

A

FAMILY MEETING

OF THE DESCENDANTS OF

JOHN TUTTSELL,

ONE OF THE ORIGINAL SETTLERS OF THE TOWN
OF SOUTHOLD, N. Y.

HELD AT

NEW-SUFFOLK. L. I.

AUGUST 28th, 1867.



THE TUTHILL FAMILY GATHERING.

It was a bright and beautiful day, the 28th of August, 1867, when the descendants of JOHN TUTHILL, the pilgrim, had their family gathering in the grove of IRA B. TUTHILL, Esq., at New Suffolk, Long Island.

The meeting was called to order by Deacon Ira Tuthill, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and on motion of J. F. Horton, Esq., Hon. James H. Tuthill, of Riverhead, was chosen President, and briefly expressed his gratitude for the honor conferred.

The organization was completed by the election of the following officers:—Vice Presidents, H. H. Tuthill, Moravia, N. Y.; David H. Tuthill, Elmira, N. Y.; Ira Tuthill, Mattituck; Chas. B. Moore, N. Y. City; David Terry, Orient; R. T. Goldsmith, Southold. Secretaries:—Ira H. Tuthill, N. Y. City; Stuart T. Terry, Southold.

The choir then sang in fine style, the following piece, composed for the occasion, by Rev. Ephraim Whitaker:

TUTHILL GATHERING.

A song of gratitude we raise,
Our sire exalt in mind,
And fill the welkin with the praise
Of the days of auld lang syne, dear friends,
Of the days of auld lang syne;
And fill the welkin with the praise
Of the days of auld lang syne.

We celebrate our fountain head,
We boast the fruitful vine,
Whose branches ne'er have ceased to spread,
From the days of auld lang syne,
From the days, &c.

We bind anew the household band,
 We trace the Tuthill line,
 From him who trod this goodly land
 In the days of auld lang sine,
 In the days, &c.,

So let all tongues the chorus raise,
 And every heart incline,
 To fill the welkin with the praise
 Of the days of auld lang sine,
 Of the days, &c.



THE PRESIDENT. When that simple, honest, earnest band first trod the shores of the Peconic, they sought first for a safe and convenient place where they might bend the knee in acknowledgment of the kind providence of God. They built a church. That church, if we may judge from the time it has stood, was founded upon the Rock of Ages. It stands to day; and it is meet that we should call upon its present pastor, the Rev. Mr. Whitaker, to lead us in

PRAYER.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father: thanks be to thy goodness for the happiness of this day; for the sunshine which streams in brightness around us; for this pure air which we breathe; for this scene of beauty and gladness which Thou hast presented before our eyes; for these manifestations of Christian and family affection which greet us on every hand.

Let not these Thy mercies fall upon insensible hearts, or fail to evoke our gratitude and praise to Thee, Thou Giver of every good gift.

Now command thy blessing, we pray Thee, upon this widely gathered assembly, in the fulfilment of the purposes of this hour. Direct all the proceedings. Sustain him who is called to preside and to regulate our conduct, and so fill the heart of all with the consciousness of THY presence, that this may be a good day to every one here. Preserve us from accident—from all harm;

and while the story of the past is rehearsed by him especially who has come so far to instruct us, let Thy goodness rest upon us all.

Guide all the affairs of this wide family connection in such a way that Thy name may be glorified in them; that their prosperity may be perpetual; that their character may improve from age to age; and as their influence, through the generations that are to come, shall extend more and more widely over our own land and to other countries, may the Lord our God, the God of the Founder of the family here, be ever their protection and their joy.

Hear us, O Lord, in these, our supplications and thanksgivings. Forgive all our sins. Accept our gratitude for all the history of the past in connection with the family here convened; and own us all, as the children of God, through thy rich grace in Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

The choir then sang the anthem, "Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound."

THE PRESIDENT. Friends, while we have been busy with our own concerns, one of our friends has been anticipating our wants, which he knew we would shortly feel. A desire to know more of the early history of our fathers, especially of JOHN TUTHILL, and our family history beyond the waters. It is now my pleasure to introduce to you Judge William H. Tuthill of Tipton, Iowa.

JUDGE TUTHILL'S ADDRESS.

FRIENDS AND KINSMEN.—It affords me much pleasure to be enabled to meet with you all at this pleasant family party, in which I see many, who like myself, have journeyed from afar to receive a fraternal welcome from relatives and kindred in this early home of our ancestors.

We now constitute a family gathering of the inheritors of a common blood and name, enabling us to draw closer the ties of affection, recall the association and memories of former years, pay the proper tribute of respect for our venerated ancestors, and join in a song of thankfulness and praise to our Almighty Father, for his kindly care and fostering protection in the past, with a humble and reverent prayer for his blessing in the future.

Our family name is found in early Colonial history, among the Puritan fathers who left their comfortable English home for a wild, trackless, American wilderness, to enjoy the inestimable privilege of Religious Liberty; and who by the aid of Divine Providence became the founders of a mighty Republic, that made itself one of the greatest Powers among the nations of earth.

Not quite two centuries and a half have passed away, since the first emigrants landed on the sterile shores of New England, and none could then have anticipated the glorious future of their descendants. And yet that heroic band of worthies were of the class of men from which great nations rise: Of the pure Anglo-Saxon race, of the school of Hampden and Milton, they had indeed a noble ancestry: for, in the beautiful language of William Stoughton in his Election sermon 1668, "God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice seed into the wilderness."

The suggestion has been made, that I should at this time give you a history of the Tuthill family. It was doubtless supposed that such an undertaking was within my power, the supposition perhaps arising from the fact that for a number of years I have been collecting all the accessible information within my reach.

relating to the subject, with the intention of eventually completing a veritable History. This I have found an arduous task, and, I regret to add, not altogether successful, for while it is true that an immense mass of crude and undigested material has been obtained, it is mostly in disjointed fragments, with some connecting link wanting to make a harmonious whole.

But even if such History was fully and successfully completed, it would be impossible within the limited time allowed for an ordinary address, to give a detailed account of the family and its connections; so I shall confine myself to a brief and concise statement of its origin, and a mere sketch of the several branches in England and Ireland, with a few observations relating to some of the early settlers in this country. Believing that a glance of this kind over the history of former generations, as well as antiquarian lore is generally supposed to be, will be found somewhat interesting, at least to this assembly.

TOTHILL, or TUTHILL, as the name of a place, is found in various localities in England, some of the places thus named being so ancient that even the derivation of the word has not been fully ascertained, and the most learned antiquarians differ widely as to its original meaning or signification.

Tot or Tut, says Blomefield "is the name of a rivulet, and gives name to many places, thus Tottenhill and Tutbury in Staffordshire; Tutwell in Warwickshire; Tottington in Norfolk, &c.—upon which *Jysons* remarks, "the meaning of Tot, Tut, or Tote, which I suppose to be descriptive, is no where I think, satisfactorily defined; it occurs in the names of many places beside those above mentioned, as Toteham in Essex; Totham, or Toteham, now Tottenham, in Middlesex; Totheic, or Totehall, now Tottenham Court, in the parish of Pancras; Totteridge, &c."

Bedwell derives Totenham from the words *toten* and *ham*, the first of which he says "signifies to project with a long end or corner like a horn;" while *Baxter* says that the words Totcham and Totenham are from the Saxon Deodholm and Deodanholm: Deod in old Saxon meaning both *populus* and *publicus*; the

Gothic *Thioda* signifying *populus*, whence a King was called *Thioda*, or *publicus*; the ancient German word *Thiota*, and the modern *Diet* are identical, and mean both *populus* and *conventus*; and so the British *Tut* or *Tute*, and the Irish *Tuat*.

Tot-hills occur in many parts of England, in the several forms of *Tot*, *Tut*, *Toot*, *Tote*, &c.; one of them *Tuthill*, near *Thetford*, in *Norfolk County*, has been so called from the time of the memorable battle between King *Edward*, the Martyr, and the Danes in 871, and is supposed to have been raised by the Danes over the bodies of their countrymen who were slain in the battle.

Peter Cunningham, in describing *Tothill Fields*, *London* says "the origin of *Tothill* in this instance appears to be that given in an ancient lease, which particularises a close, called the *Tooth-hill*, otherwise the *Beacon field*. There is a place of the same name near *Cœrnarvon Castle* also called the *Beacon Hill*. It is probable that the close called the *Toothill* was the highest level in the immediate vicinity of *Westminster*, and therefore suitable for a beacon."

This place (*Tothill Fields*, *Westminster*,) is frequently mentioned by the old writers. *Lamborde* says, "by reason of its largeness and drye ground, it hath served for the most part to decide the *Wagers of Batteil* in, for such as have proceeded by ordinary award in law. Our *Bokes*, 41 *Edward IV.* (1367,) 8 *Henry IV.* (1403,) and 21 *Henry VI.* (1443,) may give example abundantly."

It seems to have been used for various purposes, as will be seen from the following extracts relating to it—the name it will be observed is variously spelled.

Hovedon says "a chaplain to *Jeffery tharchebyshop* of *Yorke*, called *Raulf Wigtofte*, which in the tyme of *Richard I.* (1189 to 1195,) had provyded at *Rome* a *Gyrdle* and a *Ringe* cunningly intoxicated, wherewith he ment to have dispatched *Symon*, the *Deane* of *York* and others; but his messenger was intercepted, and his *Girdle* and *Ringe* burned at this Place before the People."

Stow says "In 1248 *Henry III* devised the expediency of

granting a fifteen days annual fair, to the Abbot of Westminster, to be held at Tuthill or Tothill, (now Tothill Fields,) strictly commanding that during that time all trade should cease within the City."

In the "Dictionarium Anglia Topographicum et Historicum," it is recorded that "In the time of King Edward I, (1272 to 1307,) the Ryver of Thamise swelled so farre over his Boundcs, that it overflowed at Tothyll, as Matthew of Westminster reporteth."

"In 1371 a Fellowe was taken practisinge with a dead Man's Meade, and brought to the Barre at the Kings Benche, whcare after Abjuration of his Arte, his trinckets were taken from him; carried to Tothyl, and burned before his face."

It appears to have been possessed as a Manor in the reign of Henry III, by John Maunsel, who rose to the dignity of Lord Chancellor of England. Here he entertained the King and his Court (1246) the company being so numerous that they were accomodated in large tents, his own house being too small.

In 1441, says the Chronicle of London, was a "fighting at the Tothill, between two thefes, a pelour and a defendant, and the pelour hadde the field and victory of the defendant within three strokes."

Snow, with his usual minuteness of description, gives an account of a "Wager of Battell" fought there on the 13th of June, 1571, calling it Tuthill Fields.

Whitelocke says, "The Trained Bands of London, Westminster, &c., on the 25 Aug. 1651, drew out into Tuttle Fields, in all about 14,000. The Speaker and divers members of the Parliament went there to see them."

This "ancient close," adjoins Westminster Abbey, and was once within the limits of the sanctuary of that house, and comprised that portion of land between Tothill Street, Pimlico, and the river Thames; this is a somewhat uncertain boundary, but it is the best that can be given, for as *Jeremy Bentham* said, writing in 1778: "If a place could exist, of which it might be said

that it was in no neighborhood, it would be Tothill Field.

The Tothill Street referred to, sometimes called Tuthill or Tuttle Street, is thus spoken of by Stow: "From the entry into Totebill field, the Street (Tuttle Street) is called Petty France." *Hatton* describes it as "a large Street in Westminster, between Petty France, west, and the Old Gate House, east." *Peter Cunningham* says, "Such is Hattons description, but the Gate House has long been level with the ground, and Petty France has since been transferred into York Street. Our notions have also changed about its size; no one would now call it "a large street."

TUTHILL, TOTHILL, or TOTENILL, and its various modifications, (for in olden times orthographical certainty was but little regarded,) as a patronymic or family name, can in England be traced back in an unbroken line as far as the thirteenth century; but if the old Irish histories are to be credited, the ancestry of the Tuthills is still more ancient, commencing as they aver, in the dark and benighted ages prior to the Christian era. They all concur in stating them to be of Milesian descent, through the well known sept or tribe of O'Toole (which seems to be but a variation of the name) and that their territory extended over a great portion of the beautiful hills and valleys in what is now known as the Counties of Wicklow and Kildare.

They would appear to have been a warlike race, for when Ireland was overrun by the English, they heroically refused to submit to their rule, carrying on for many years an unequal contest against the armed hosts of a tyrannical invader.

Camden, the father of English antiquaries, says "The O'Toole and O'Birns obstinately withstand all law, and live in implacable enmity with the English."

It is noteworthy that he applies the name O'Tool and O'Tothill indiscriminately; for in again speaking to them, he says "In 1311, Tassagard and Rathcane were invaded by the rapparies; namely the O'Brinnes and O'Tothiles the day after St. John Baptist's nativity; whereupon in the autumn soon after, a great army was raised in Leinster to defeat them, both in Glendelery (Glendalough) and in other woody places."

"In 1331 O'Toole the chieftain of Imaile, at the head of a numerous band plundered the castle and demesne of Talloght, (5 1-2 miles S. W. by W. from Dublin) slew many of the Archbishop of Dublin's people, and defeated Sir Philip Britt and a body of Dublin men who had been sent against him."

"In 1398 O'Byrne and O'Toole fought a battle against the English, in which Mortimer, Earl of March, and a vast number of the English were slain."

McDermot, (the annotator of the "Annals of Ireland by the Four Masters,") says, "the territory of the O'Tuathail's or O'Toole's chieftains of Hy Muircadbaigh, or Hy Murray, was quite an extensive domain, in the western part of Wicklow, comprising the greater portion of the present baronies of Talbotstown and Shillelagh, in that county, and extended as far as Almain, now the hill of Allen, in the County of Kildare, thus containing a great portion of the baronies of Naas, Kilcullen, Kilkea and Moone, and Connell in that county."

The O'Tooles were in ancient times styled princes of Imaile, which appears to have been a name applied to their territory, and is still retained in the Glen of Imaile in Wicklow, where they had their chief residence; and they also had castles in Carnew, Castle Kevin, Castledermot and other places.

They took their name from Tuathal, one of the early Kings of Ireland, from whom they derive their descent, and being one of the head families of Leinster, of the same race as the McMuroghs, they were eligible to be Kings of that province. The celebrated St. Laurence O'Toole, Archbishop of Dublin, at the time of the English invasion, was son of Murtogh O'Toole, Prince of Imaile; and many distinguished chiefs of the name are mentioned in the course of these annals. They maintained their rank, and held large possessions down to the Elizabethian and Cromwellian wars, when their estates were confiscated; several of them were knighted at various periods, and Sir Charles O'Toole, an officer in King James' army, is said to have been the person who killed the Duke Schomberg at the battle of the Boyne; and several of them were distinguished officers in the Irish Brigades in the service of France and Spain.

The O'Tooles are still numerous in the counties of Wicklow, Dublin and Kildare."

The illustrious Prelate, thus referred to as St. Laurence O'Toole, and who Camden calls Laurence O'Thothill, is quite a distinguished character in Irish history. He was born in A.D. 1105, his father, Murtogh O'Tuathail or O'Toole, was the Captain of Hy Muray, and his mother a daughter of the kindred tribe of O'Byrne—his possessions comprised about half of the present County of Kildare, from which he was dispossessed by the English invaders and driven into the fastnesses of Wicklow.

Laurence became so celebrated for his learning and piety, that when he had attained his twenty-fifth year, he was made Abbot of Glendalough, and upon the death of Gregory, the first Archbishop of Dublin, was by acclamation seated in the archiepiscopal chair, in which he continued until his death in 1180. He was so renowned for his sanctity, that in 1226, (forty six years after his decease) he was canonized by Pope Honorius III, and thus, says his biographer, "a scion of the old Celtic race was placed on the calendar of Saints."

Lower in his *Patronymica Britannica*, says that the "O'Tooles or O'Tuoghalls claim an ancient Milesian descent from Cathmor More, King of Leinster, of the Heremonian race, ancestor of Laogaire, the first Christian monarch of Ireland, contemporary with St. Patrick."

The early history of Ireland, before the introduction of Christianity is somewhat obscure, but according to *Keating*, *O'Flaherty*, and the old annalists, the Milesians were originally a colony from Scythia, near the Euxine and Caspian seas, now called the Crimea.

The Scythians, who were by the Roman writers designated Celts-Scythians, were the most ancient inhabitants of Europe after the deluge, and were descendants of Japhet. They formed settlements in Spain, and Milesius, one of their race became King. Heremon, Heber, and Ir, the sons of Milesius came to Ireland with a large fleet and a powerful army, and after a sanguinary battle, became masters of the whole country, and according to

Heating, gave to its throne 171 Kings, the most of whom, (as well as the early Kings of Scotland,) were descendants of the Heremonian branch of this ancient race.

One of the most renowned of these Milesian Monarchs was *Fuathal Teachtmar*, or *Tuathal the acceptable*, (he obtained the surnquet of *Teachtmar*, the welcome or acceptable, from his being the deliverer of the nation from the tyrants of a hated oligarchy).

Fuathal is celebrated as one of the greatest of the Irish Kings for his wisdom and valor. In the revolt of the *Firbolgs* he was forced to fly from the Kingdom to North Britain, but returned A. D. 130 and after fighting 85 battles was successful in recovering the crown. During his reign, which lasted thirty years, he reformed the abuses and corruptions that had prevailed in public affairs and introduced in Ireland a state of plenty and public tranquillity never known in it before.

Warner naively says, "It must be observed that until this reign, few or none of the ancient Irish would submit to any trade or manual labor, lest they should degrade their origin, or bring a storm upon their families; but when they saw that by the order of this wise Monarch, the legislature took trade and manufactures under their special care and management, many of the Milesians condescended to follow some employment and to make themselves good for something besides cutting one another's throats."

This good King was slain in battle by an usurper whose name is given as *Mal* or *Mail*, who reigned four years, when *Feidlim*, the son of *Tuathal* avenged his father's death, by slaying the usurper and regaining the crown.

Feidlim was, from his great love of justice, surnamed the *Legislator*. He not only gave excellent examples of equitable government in his own private conduct, but by causing wise and wholesome laws to be enacted, the people of Ireland became more humane, honest and contented than they ever were before. His just and useful administration continued for nine years, when (a somewhat unusual circumstance in those turbulent days,) he

died a natural death, and was succeeded by his son Cathoir More or Cathir the Great, from whose youngest son, Fiacha Barca: Ada, the O'Tooles claim a lineal descent.

The connexion, if any, between the Tuthill or Tothill family of England and that of the same name in Ireland, is perhaps at this time unknown, at any rate, I have never yet been able to obtain any documentary proof that our English ancestors were originally from Ireland, although the conjecture is a plausible one.

The celebrated Edmund Spenser, who resided a short time in Ireland, and who in 1593 wrote his "View of the state of Ireland," says the O'Tooles are so called from the old British word Tol, *i. e.* a Hill country. And the idea of a Common origin has some support from the descriptions and illustrations of Heraldry. The Coat of Arms of the O'Tooles of Ireland being *a lion passant, argent*. The Totyls of Wales *a lion rampant, sable*. The Tot-hills of Devonshire *a lion passant, sable*. The Totehills of Yorkshire bearing as a crest, *a lion stant, gules*: and the Tuthills of Cambridgeshire and Norfolkshire the like crest of *a lion stant, gules*, ducally crowned and collared and lined, or

The lion, one of the emblems of the highest nobility, being the conspicuous bearing of the families, would indicate a common descent.

Nor is an emigration of some of the tribe of the O'Tooles to England, after the confiscation of their estates, at all improbable. It is well known that during the days of Wallace and Bruce large numbers of the native Irish acted as auxiliaries to the English in the wars between that nation and Scotland—and it is not an improbable surmise that many of them after their term of service expired, preferred to remain and make their homes in England, there to live in peace and security, instead of returning to their native country, devastated by Civil war and cursed by dissensions, anarchy and strife.

In *Rymer's Fodora* will be found a mandate issued to David O'Tothvill setting forth that the King, (Edward II,) was about to march against his Scottish rebels, and requiring him, as the Chief of his tribe, the attendance of all the force he could muster

commanded by himself in person, or by some nobleman of his race.

But after all it is of little importance to us as citizens of the Great Republic, whether or not we have any well founded claim to noble blood or royal descent from the old Milesian monarchs of Ireland. Our own direct ancestry in England is doubtless ancient enough to satisfy any of their descendants in this Country, unless they should have a genealogical mania more intense than my own, which I may say, by way of parenthesis, is entirely unnecessary.

We have an account in one of the old English Chronicles, that "John le Harpur de Wakefield and Eleanor his wife, granted to Thomas de Touthill an annual rent of 8 s. which the said Thomas de Touthill had recovered in 14th Edward II, (1230,) from William, son of Adam del Lee, in Hold Linley."

[Old Linley is a part of the manor of Linley in the parish of Halifax, Yorkshire.]

And by another deed "the said John granted to the said Thomas 5 s. 11 d. to be received of all his tenants in Hold Linley, with wards, reliefs and escheats."

And also, that "Isabel Scott and Alice, her daughter, granted lands in Rastrick, (Yorkshire,) to John de Toothill in 1237." The same John de Toothill's descendants are afterward called de Totchill.

Harleian Mss. No. 797 in the British Museum, (Collections relating to Yorkshire,) refers to the same family; it says, "Robert Clarel and William de Kenerisforth gave to Hugh de Tothill and Joan his wife, the manor of Brighouse for their lives, and to John de Totchill their younger son, after their decease, dated 1349."

It appears from these ancient Records that they held lands in fee, both in Fixby and Rastrick. The manor of Toothill is described as "Manerium de Toothill, in villa de Rastrike," under the date of "Wadnesday next after the feast of the Annunciation of the Virgin Mary, 5 Edward III (1332,) and it is stated that "Sir William de Beaumont granted to Thomas de Totchill

and William his son, the moiety of the town of Fekisby, (Fixby), with wards, marriages, &c."

In Devonshire we find that "John Gifford held Ackot of Alice de Tothill in the 20th Edward I, (1292.)"

In Cambridgeshire "Joan Totehall had a manor in Swafham Prior in 1408." And Bloomfield states that in the old Church at Redenhall, Norfolk County, an inscription is still in existence, that "In 1464 Richard Totyl or Tuthill was buried in this church."

DEVONSHIRE BRANCH.

The Coat of Armes of the Tothills of Devonshire is thus described:—Azure, on a bend Argent, cotized or a lion passant sable. Crest on a hill, Vert, a dove proper bearing an olive branch vert, with fruit or

They must have settled in Exeter at an early day: the precise period is not stated, and they possessed considerable landed property at Peamore, Bagtor and Dunsford.

The estate at Peamore had been in the Cobham family, but on the attainder of the Duke of Suffolk, it fell to the Crown, and was purchased by Jeffrey Tothill. It was held by him, and his descendants until Henry Northleigh Esq. became possessed of it by marriage with a co-heiress of Tothill in 1638.

The Tothills filled various stations of honor and trust in the ancient City of Exeter. The old records showing that William Tothill was Bailiff in 1528, again in 1548. High Sheriff in 1549 and Lord Mayor in 1552.

Jeffrey Tothill, Recorder in 1563. Henry Tothill, High Sheriff in 1624. George Tothill, Bailiff in 1662, again in 1664. Lord Mayor in 1668, and again in 1677. He was afterward, by a mandate of the King, made one of the Board of Aldermen in

1687, and while holding that office, an incident is related of him which, as showing a sturdy spirit of independence and strength of Character, is worthy of relation :

In 1668, when William, Prince of Orange, landed at Torbay, and advanced with his small army toward Exeter, where he had been informed the people stood ready to receive him with acclamations of joy ; he was preceded by one of his officers, accompanied by a few horsemen, who were not only coldly received by the authorities, but the Captain was put under arrest, and confined in the Guild hall.

The next day when Lord Mordaunt and Dr. Burnet, afterward Bishop of Salisbury, came to the city with four troops of Horse, and arrived at Westgate, they found it shut against them ; the Mayor assigned as a reason, the obligation he was under to the King by his oath. Lord Mordaunt ordered the Porter to open the gate on pain of death, and upon his refusal, says Jenkins in his History of Exeter, "George Tuthill Esq., one of the Aldermen, opened it and admitted the troops."


The Prince had been given to understand that all the gentry of the West would join him at his landing, but for several days scarcely any persons of note came in. Of the Magistrates of Exeter, only Alderman Tuthill and one other member at first declared in his favor.

It is said that this backwardness on the part of the nobility and gentry did not proceed from any ill feeling against the Prince, but rather from a dread of his failure, they having had a sad experience of the sanguinary disposition of the King and his ministers from the recent outrages and atrocities of Kirk and Jelferies.

This appeared so unfavorable to the Prince, knowing that the Protestants were largely in the ascendancy, that he began to doubt of the success of his expedition, and at one time proposed to disembark to Holland. But the firmness and spirit manifested by Alderman Tuthill seemed to have broken the ice, and the gentlemen of Devonshire and Somerset began to come forward in great numbers, and it soon became evident that the whole of the Protestant community of England were in his favor.

Subsequently, the same George Tuthill, who was largely engaged in mercantile business, met with very heavy losses at sea, and became much reduced in circumstances, which coming to the knowledge of the Prince, after his advancement to the throne, he gratefully awarded him a pension of £200 per annum.

WELSH BRANCH.

We have but little information relating to the Tuthills of Wales, aside from the knowledge that two of that branch were quite noted men during the reign of Queen Elizabeth and James I. One of them was the famous old printer Richard Tottell, of the sign of the  and * within Temple Bar, London, where it is said he continued in business for forty years.

How it would gladden the heart of a Bibliographer to be enabled to procure a copy of the first edition of that rare old work published by him in 1557, entitled "Tottell's Miscellany," containing Songs and Sonnets of the Earl of Surry and Thomas Wyatt. The copy in the Bodleian Library being the only one known to be in existence. Of the second edition Collier says he has never seen but three copies, one of which, under the notion that it was the first, was re-printed by Bishop Percy. Even Dr. Dibdin never saw more than a copy of the second edition, which he also called the first.

Of the books bearing his imprint, of which it is said there are 78, will be found, Tusser's "Hundred good points of Husbandry, 1557." Grafton's Chronicles, 1564. Diall of Princes. The Accidence of Armories. The Concord of Armories. Art of Singing. Baldwin's Moral Philosophy. Tully's Offices. Quintus Curtius, &c.

But he was more generally known as a publisher of Law Books, of which I have a number in my collection, among them a set of the Year Books, black letter, in 7 Vols. folio, the first vol. printed in 1655, and the last in 1675.

In Dibdin's *Typographical Antiquities* will be found a copy of a Licence, issued on the 12th April, 7th Edward VI (1553.) authorizing Richard Totbille, citizen, stationer and printer of London, and his assigns, to imprint for the space of seven years, all manner of books of the temporal law, called the common law.

And of another issued to him on the 12th of January, 1. Elizabeth, (1559,) wherein he was authorized to print all manner of books touching the common law of England, during his life.

He was, as Herbert says, "an original member of the Stationers Company,"—Collector of the quarterages in 1559,—Under-Warden in 1561,—Upper-Warden in 1567,—and Master in 1573 and 1584.

Sometime in 1589 he retired from active business and removed to Pembroke-shire—the printing department being still carried on by one of his sons, until 1594, after which time we find no more concerning him.

I have a MSS copy of his Pedigree, in which it is stated that his wife was Joan, the daughter of that celebrated antiquarian, Richard Grafton, whose *Chronicles of England* remain a monument of untiring industry and profound research.

The pedigree also gives the names of four sons and seven daughters, of whom William, the eldest son, became an eminent lawyer, and was for a number of years one of the "six clerks of Chancery." He compiled one of the earliest Reports of cases in Chancery ever published. The volume is known among the legal profession as *Totbille's Reports*.

He was reputed to be very wealthy, and purchased a beautiful mansion and grounds called SHARDELOES, situated about a mile from Amersham, in Buckinghamshire, where, as Lysons says, "he had the honor of entertaining the Queen in one of her progresses."

His wife was Katharine, the daughter of Sir John Denham, one of the Barons of the Exchequer, and their daughter Joan, was married to Francis Drake Esq., a descendant of the Drakes of Ashe, a well known Devonshire family; and thus Shardaloes became the property of the Drake family.

Mrs. Joan (Tothill) Drake was one of the early Puritans and enjoyed the friendship and esteem of many of the most celebrated ministers of that faith, among them the Rev. Thomas Hooker who afterward emigrated to New England, and was Pastor of the first church at Hartford, Connecticut.

A very interesting Biography of Mrs Joan Drake will be found in "Burder's Memoirs of eminently pious women."

And there is still another of the name, a man of note in his day, that we ought not to pass unheeded. Jeremiah Tothill the Captain Tothill so often referred to in the Colonial History of New York, as an anti-Leislerian.

He was one of the energetic and enterprising Englishmen, who foreseeing the great commercial advantages of the Dutch settlement of New Netherlands, were the founders of that trade and commerce that has enriched New York, and made it the great mercantile and financial emporium of the west.

Jeremiah Tothill came over from England prior to 1683, as we find the entry of his marriage in the record of the Dutch Church.

"May 31st, 1686, Jeremiah Tothill of England, to Jannekin De Kay, of New York." He soon became one of the leading men in the embryo city, and when Trinity Church was established, he was selected as one of the Vestry.

He was Assistant Alderman of the East Ward in 1696, and Alderman of the same Ward in 1703, 4 and 5. (See Valentine's Corporation Manual, in which his name is spelled Tuthill.)

He died in 1705 leaving to his wife and children some valuable property in Pearl Street, and Maiden Lane. Only two sons are mentioned in his will. Jeremiah and Edward, of whom we have no farther trace.

YORKSHIRE BRANCH.

The best account I have been able to find of the Yorkshire branch of the family, is that given by the Rev. John Watson, in his history of Halifax, published in 1775, which, as it is a brief one, I have transcribed; it is as follows.

TOOTHILL, is a remarkable round copped hill, which attracts the eyes of every one traveling between Wakefield and Eland. It is a natural mount, though the top of it looks as if it was artificial. It has a good command of the country, and lies at a moderate distance above Castle-Hill, at Rastrick, and is a much more elevated situation.

Near this hill lived a flourishing family, who took the surname of Toothill; the first of whom was Richard de Toothill, who had Thomas, Matthew and Richard. Matthew had lands in the graveship of Hipperholm, in 1314, and was witness to a deed in 1337. He had John, who lived at Silkeley, and who had Hugh (a witness to deeds in 1438) and John de Toothill, which Hugh had Thomas.

Thomas, eldest son of the first Richard, married Modesta. Thomas, above named, had by Modesta, William, Hugh, John and three daughters.

William de Toothill, son of Thomas, married Sibil, daughter and heiress of Thomas de Fekisby. By this Sibil he had Margaret, his daughter and heiress, who being in her minority at the time of her father's death, was in the custody, or wardship of Earl Warren, (John de Warren, Earl of Surrey.)

This Margaret married Richard de Thornhill, in the time of Edward III, and carried all her father's estates into that family, where they still continue. And is said to have had the lands of Isabel, relict of John Scot, and her daughters. Now, it appears from several deeds, that about 1257, this Isabel and her daughters granted to one John de Toothill, certain lands in Rastrick, called Linlands; his name is omitted in the above pedigree, and it is no further certain who he was, than that Thomas was his heir, and that his name occurs in deeds before and after 1300. Most of these descents are proved from deeds belonging to Thomas Thornhill Esq. of Fixby, in which William, son of Arnibil de Rastrick, and Elen his wife, daughter of John Scot, with Alice, her sister, grant lands to Thomas de Toothill, for his life, and after his decease to William, son of the said Thomas, and if William died without issue, to John, son of the said

Thomas, and for default of issue in the said John, to all his sisters. As Hugh is not mentioned here, he probably was dead, but his existence is proved in 1331 by a deed wherein Thomas de Tothill grant to William de Tothill, and his heirs, remainder to John, brother of said William, remainder to Hugh, brother of said John, remainder to the sisters of said Hugh.

Arms of Tothill, of Toothill, were Or, on a chevron sable, three crescents argent; though as I remember the field is argent, on a monument in Eland church.

(To show the little attention paid to uniformity in spelling, I note that in the deeds above referred to by Watson, are the following variations in the name of the family. Toothill, Totchill, Touthill, Toythill and Tothill.)

CAMBRIDGESHIRE BRANCH.

Of the Cambridgeshire branch, we have very little knowledge. *Lysons*, in his history of Cambridgeshire, says, the manor of Totchill or Totchall, in the parish of Swaffham Prior, was so called from an ancient family of that name, and is supposed to have passed to co-heiresses in 1439.

The Coat of Arms of the family, upon a monument still remaining in one of the churches of that parish, is "Argent, on a Chevron Azure, 3 Crescents Argent."

NORFOLKSHIRE BRANCH.

The Tuthills of Norfolk County, as shown by a pedigree in the College of Heralds, London, were seated at Saxlingham, (in the hundred of Henstede,) about seven miles south of Norwich, sometime in the fifteenth century.

I have a very full and complete genealogical table of the descendants of John Tuthill, of Saxlingham, whose name first appears on the Pedigree referred to, together with authenticated copies of the wills of most of his descendants down to 1619.

This ancient home of the Tuthills, (Saxlingham,) would seem to have been sold, or passed into other hands through the intermarriage of a female heiress, sometime about 1585, and the younger branches of the family removed to other places: one of them for many years was seated at the beautiful villa of Heigham Lodge, contiguous to Norwich, now the residence of Timothy Steward Esq., who married the heiress of the last Tuthill proprietor. (It would seem that the landed property of the Tuthills, in almost every instance, had reverted to female heirs, and thus been carried out of the family.) Another scion of the Tuthills removed to Essex, where his name is found in the Heralds Visitation of that County. Another made Suffolk County his permanent abiding place.

As all the facts and circumstances connected with the emigration of our ancestor from England, point to his descent from the Norfolkshire Tuthills, I have expended much time and labor in endeavoring to obtain the evidence necessary to establish our connexion with that family, and the extracts from Parish Registers, and copies of old wills that I have collected, indicate that Henry Tuthill, the second son of Henry Tuthill of Tharston, emigrated to this country about 1637, and settled at Hingham, Mass., and that his brother, John, then a widower, in all probability accompanied him, but after remaining a few years, returned to England, and having married a second wife, settled in Weybread, Suffolk County; his eldest son removed to Halesworth in the same County, and his descendant in the fifth generation was the eminent physician, Sir George L. Tuthill, who was for many years, attached to Bethlehem and Westminster Hospitals, in London. He was the associate of Sir Henry Hallford, and the personal friend of Coleridge and Charles Lamb.

Dr. Tuthill was much esteemed as a Lecturer on the practice of Physic, and at one time was said to have the largest class in London, but his practice latterly had been chiefly confined to diseases of the brain, in the treatment of which, his scientific knowledge and skill gave him a high reputation in the profession. He received the honor of knighthood on the 28th April, 1820, and died in April, 1836, leaving an only daughter.

One of my most valued correspondents, Mrs. Louisa C. Tutill, of Princeton, New Jersey, the charming writer of so many popular juvenile works, has given me an interesting account of an interview between her husband and Sir George, which, as it relates to the family generally, I will take the liberty of narrating in her own language.

"My husband, some four years before his decease, while on a tour to Europe, being in London, in May 1821, thought it would make some enquiries relative to the Tutills, and for that purpose called on Sir George Tutill, then residing in St. John's Square.

He was very politely received, and obtained from Sir George much interesting information with regard to the family. The tradition being referred to, that the American Tutills originally came from Hingham, England, Sir George remarked, "The same family as my own, we were from the City of Norwich, and our ancestors were originally from Hingham."

In the course of the conversation, family traits and peculiarities were spoken of, among others, the tendency of the hair to become grey at a comparatively early age, and Sir George referred to his own hair which was almost white, although but little over forty years of age. The peculiar color of the eyes, so universal in the family, was mentioned: a gray, slightly dashed with hazel, which was at once corroborated, somewhat to the amusement as well as satisfaction of both, by observing that their own eyes were exactly alike. Other traits and resemblances were referred to, and discussed by Sir George, who was evidently devoted to physiological investigations, and he expressed the decided conviction that our branch of the family and his own, were from the same parent stem.

The interview was a very pleasant one, but circumstances prevented a renewal of the acquaintance thus happily formed.

(The husband of Mrs. Louisa C. Tutill, here referred to, was Cornelius Tutill, a son of Hon. Selah Tutill of Orange County, who was the original owner and founder of the town of Tutill in Ulster County, and who was afterwards elected a member

Congress from Orange County, but died (September 7, 1821,) before taking his seat.

Cornelius, his son, was a young man of great promise; he projected and edited with signal ability, for some two years, a literary periodical, at New Haven, called the *Microscope*, in which the poet Percival was first introduced to the American public. He married Miss Louisa C. Higgins, known at that time as the belle of New Haven, and continued to reside at that place until his decease, in 1825, at the early age of twenty-nine years.)

In Farmer's Genealogical Register of the first settlers of New England, and in Savage's elaborate amplification of the same work, we find under the name of Tuthill, Tuttil, or Tuttle, eight different individuals who come under the denomination of first settlers, viz.:

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 Henry, of Hingham, | 5 John, of Dover, |
| 2 John, of Boston, | 6 Richard, of Boston, |
| 3 John, of Ipswich, | 7 Simon, of Ipswich, |
| 4 John, of Southold, | 8 William, of New Haven. |

Of the eight thus mentioned, five have been fully identified as passengers in the ship *Planter*, that sailed from London in April, 1635, viz.:

Richard, of Boston, and John, his son.
John, of Ipswich, and Simon, his son,
and William, of New Haven.

Of the remaining three, we have no reliable data to fix the time of their arrival, or the place at which they landed.

Richard, of Boston, is repeatedly referred to in the old records. He appears to have been a man of considerable wealth and influence. He was admitted a freeman on the 3d March, 1635-6, and in 1638 received a large allotment of land at Romney Marsh (now Chelsea,) and in the same year purchased "a great lot of 40 acres" in that place, of Nicholas Willys.

In 1639 he was one of the petitioners to the General Court for a new meeting house. He died May 8th 1640.

John, of Boston, his son, (born 1625,) married Mary Holyoke, Feb. 10th, 1647, and the Zechariah Tuthill, who was Lieuten-

ant of Castle William, in Boston Harbor, and one of the founders of Brattle Street Church, was his son or grandson. Mary Tuthill, the sister of Zechariah was married to Deacon Thomas Hubbard, and their son, Captain John Hubbard was the father of Tuthill Hubbard, Postmaster of Boston, in 1770-71.

I have in my possession a Bill for Postage against JOHN HANCOCK, for letters delivered from July 5th, 1770, to January 1st, 1771, amounting to £3, 15s, 11d, with the fine, bold autograph of Tuthill Hubbard as P. M. appended to it.

An old tombstone in the Granary Burying Ground at Boston erected to the memory of Mary, the wife of John Tuthill, and Deacon Thomas Hubbard, has upon it the Coat of Arms of the Devonshire family.

John, who is styled of Ipswich, took the Freeman's oath March 13th, 1638-9, and was member of the Artillery Company in 1643. He went to Ireland, (it is said on business,) in 1650, his wife Joan, during his absence, transacting his affairs as his agent. He died in Carrickfergus, December 30th, 1656.

Simon, his eldest son, (born 1631, and died 1692,) married Joanna, the daughter of Thomas Burnham, in 1659, and had a son Simon, who married Mary Rogers.

John, the second son of John of Ipswich (born 1634) was also married, but beyond the fact that his wife was named Mary, we have no further knowledge of him.

William, of New Haven, first settled at Charlestown, and after remaining there three or four years, went in the company of Rev. John Davenport and Theophilus Eaton, to New Haven, where his name appears among the original founders of the place.

He had a large family, and his descendants are very numerous. From the peculiarity of their spelling the name Tuttle, they have been distinguished from the descendants of John, of Scotland, who have resolutely adhered to the orthography of their English ancestors.

A number of eminent divines have come from this family, among them, the celebrated Jonathan Edwards. Rev. A. . .

Tuttle, who died in Southold, October, 1785, and the Rev. Joseph F. Tuttle, D. D., President of Wabash College.

John, of Dover, is not mentioned in any of the old Colonial records prior to 1640, although it is supposed he came to New-England at an earlier date. He is known to be one of the first settlers of Dover, New-Hampshire, where his name is found to a Protest in 1640, against the project of Underhill, to place Dover under the jurisdiction of Massachusetts.

A very carefully compiled genealogical table of the descendants of John, of Dover, by Charles W. Tuttle, A. M., will be found in the New-England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. XXI. No. 22. April, 1867.

Henry of Hingham, as stated in Daniel Cushing's Record (see Drakes Founders of New England, fo. 82) "Came out of Norfolk County in 1637, and, with Isaac Wright, settled in New-Hingham." In the history of Hingham by Lincoln, the only mention of him is that "he came over in 1637, and had a grant of land made to him."

In the old records of the town of Hingham, there is a long and somewhat minute description of the tracts of land allotted to him, the entry is headed "The severall parsell of land and meadow, legally given unto Henery Tuttill, by the Towne of Hingham," and particularizes

20 acres for a great lot—4 acres for a planting lot—5 acres for another planting lot—2 acres in one place, and 1 1-4 acres in another place for a fresh meadow—and 1 1-2 acres of salt marsh, —together with 4 acres for a house lot," butting upon Batchelor Streett, eastward; bounded with the land of William Large, westward; with the land of Jonathan Bosworth, northward, and with the land of Thomas Chaffe, southward."

Another entry under date of June 20th, 1644, states that "Henry Tuttill, do acknowledge that he hath sould unto John Fering, his house and home lott, and alsoe what write he hath to the devision of Conihasset meadows."

It would seem that this sale of his property was made preparatory to, or in consequence of his removal from the place, perhaps

to Southold, for the Hon. Solomon Lincoln says "I have a strong impression that Henry Tattill, went to Long-Island, from this part of the country," and it is certain that his name does not afterward appear in the Hingham record.

John of Southold, was one of that devout and sturdy pilgrim band, who under the guidance of their beloved pastor, landed on the east end of Long Island, and have the honor of being the founders of the first town, settled by the English, within the boundaries of what is now the great State of New York.

The most reliable account we have, of the original settlement, is that given by Trumbull, in History of Connecticut, (Vol. 1, p. 119,) he says:

"It also appears, that New Haven, or their confederates, purchased and settled Yennyeock, (Southold,) on Long Island.

Mr. John Youngs, who had been a minister at Hingham, in England, came over with a considerable part of his church, and here fixed his residence.

He gathered his church anew, on the 21st of October, (1640,) and the planters united themselves with New Haven. However they soon departed from the rule of appointing none to office or of admitting none to be freemen but members of the church. New Haven insisted on this as a fundamental article of their constitution. They were therefore, for a number of years, obliged to conform to the law of the jurisdiction. Some of the principle men were the Reverend Mr. Youngs, Mr. William Wells, Mr. Barnabus Horton, Thomas Mapes, John Tuthill, and Matthias Corwin."

This statement of Trumbull appears to have been relied upon by subsequent writers when describing Southold. Barber and Lambert, in their Histories of New-Haven, and Wood, Prime, and Thompson, in their sketches of Long-Island, give us the same leading facts, with some slight variations in the language. It is not known from what source Trumbull derived his information, as the six names mentioned by him are not found in the Colonial Records of New-Haven, as residing there prior to, or at the time of the settlement of Southold. And very few traces

have yet been discovered of their landing in New-England, or of their homes and connections in the mother country.

The name of the pilgrim, John, is however, found in the New Haven records, in an entry bearing date 6th da., 2d mo., 1642, as follows:

"John Touttle, of Yennycok, deputed by the court to be constable, to order the affayres of that plantatio, the time being, till some further course be taken by this Court, for the settling a magistracie there according to God."

And in Dodd's East-Haven Register (page 11,) it is stated that "On the 17th March, 1644 the Colony Constitution was revised and enlarged; and then were added to it the names of Matthew Rowe, and John Tutuill."

This is about all the positive information derived from records, that we have been enabled to obtain respecting the pilgrim John. There are various traditions and remembrances in relation to him, most of which will be found in the interesting reminiscences of Southold, by the venerable Augustus Griffin, and, of course, familiar to you all.

I would here remark that the traditions of *olden* times cannot always be relied upon, for we occasionally find gross errors and inaccuracies in the recollections and remembrances of a comparatively modern date. As an example, I would refer to the statement in a late publication ("who goes there") that Judge Symmes, the father-in-law of President Harrison, was the projector of the theory, that the earth is a hollow sphere, habitable within, and open at the poles.

Now as Judge Symmes was connected with our family, I take the present opportunity to correct the error.

John Cleves Symmes, was the son of the Rev. Timothy Symmes, who was the great grand son of the Rev. Zachariah Symmes, who came to Charlestown, Mass: in 1635. The Rev. Timothy took up his residence on Long Island, and was for some ten or twelve years, pastor of the Church at (Upper Aqueduct), at which place, John Cleves was born July 10th, 1742.

He married Anna Tutuill, the daughter of Henry 3d, who was

the grand son of Henry 1st, the second son of John Tuthill, Senr. After the marriage he removed to New Jersey, where losing his wife, he married a widow Halsey, who only lived a few years, when he again married : his third wife being Susannah, daughter of Hon. William Livingston, Governor of New Jersey, and sister to the wife of the celebrated John Jay.

Just before the breaking out of the Revolution, he resided in the town of Wallpack, New Jersey,—was a leading member of the Committee of Safety, of Sussex County—and received the appointment of Colonel, from the Provincial Congress. He commanded the American troops in the skirmish at Springfield, on the 14th December, 1776, where the British forces under the command of General Leslie, were most effectually checked in their pursuit of Washington, who was then retreating through New Jersey.

Col. Symmes was soon after made one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, of New Jersey, which caused his retirement from military life.

Not long after the Independence of the United States was established, he purchased an extensive tract of land on the north side of the Ohio river, some twenty miles in length, and including the site of the city of Cincinnati. (The grant by Congress of one million of acres to him and his associates, was made September 15th, 1785.) He removed to Ohio, and being appointed by Washington, United States District Judge, for the Northern Western Territory, he made North Bend (then called Cleveland) his permanent residence, and died in February, 1814.

His accomplished daughter Anna, had lived with her grandfather Tuthill, at Southold, from early childhood, and was educated at the Female Academy, at East-Hampton; after remaining there a few years she became a pupil of that eminently pious woman Mrs. Isabella Graham, and an inmate of the family. In the Autumn of 1794, she left her eastern home in company with her father and step-mother, to reside at North Bend, where she soon attracted the attention of a gallant young officer of the Army, in command of Fort Hamilton, and was united to him in marriage on the 22d November, 1795.

This young officer was William Henry Harrison, who after a life of patriotic public service, had his dying moments soothed and comforted by the wife of his youth in the Executive mansion of the United States at Washington.

The widow of President Harrison, died on the 25th February, 1864, at the advanced age of 88 years, and 7 months, respected and beloved by all who knew her, and was buried by the side of her husband at North Bend.

It was some years after Judge Symmes death, that his nephew, Captain John Cleves Symmes, (who was the son of the Judge's only brother Timothy,) advanced the novel theory of the earth being a concentric sphere, and that an orifice to enter it would be found at the North Pole.

This was popularly known and ridiculed at the time, by the cognomen of Symmes Hole.

We now come to our own immediate ancestor, JOHN TUTHILL, of Southold, who, as we are informed by his family record, found in the archives of the town, was born July 16th, 1635.

It has so long been taken for granted that he was the son of the pilgrim John, although no evidence whatever has been cited to warrant the belief; that nothing but direct and positive proof to the contrary would be availing to correct the error.

But the singularity of his being described in the Family record, as John Tuthill Sen., and that no mention is made of the pilgrim John as his father—that no reference is anywhere found in the old records, to a wife and children of the pilgrim—and the absence of any statement of the time and place of his death, first gave rise to doubts on the subject, and caused a more thorough investigation, resulting in the discovery that John, Sen., was not the son of the pilgrim, and that his father's name was Henry.

This is conclusively shown by a Release, or Quit-claim, executed by John Tuthill to William Wells, which will be found in Book A, fo. 105 of the Township Records,—the crabbed hand and antiquated character of the writing, having in all probability, prevented its being decyphered by the cursory observer.

It being a document of so much importance in our family history, I have transcribed it for your benefit.

15th December 1650

"The day and year above written: I John Tuthill have by these presents, remised, released and forever quitclaimed all my right, title and interest, of, in, and unto the Estate of Henry Tuthill my late father deceased, and Bridgett Tuthill my mother deceased, and which came into the hands and possession of my now father in law William Wells, by marriage of my said Mother in her life time, and also, all my right and interest unto whatever was given unto me the said John Tuthill by John Tuthill my fathers brother, and was committed to his custody either conditionally or absolutely to my said father in law Wm. Wells and his heirs and assigns forever. And do hereby firmly warrant and defend unto my said father in law against all persons claiming any right or interest by, from and under my estate, right or like

Witness my hand the day and year aforesaid.

JOHN TUTHILL.

In the presence of

John Youngs Pastor

Marie Wells.

Recorded by me W. Wells

Recorder for present

As corroborative evidence, that the children of Henry Tuthill, the names of two of whom are known, viz: John, the grantor in the above instrument, and Elizabeth, after her marriage to William Johnson, were under the guardianship of William Wells, the following extract from the proceedings of the General Court, held at New Haven, on the 31st May, 1654, is given. (Vol. 2 New Haven Col. Records, fo. 97.)

"Upon some question propounded to the Court concerning Mr. Wells his children, which were Henry Tuthill and Southell, it is ordered that what evidence can be procured concerning the childrens portions, should be speedily sent to the Governor, at New Haven, at furthest betwixt this and the Court of magistrates to be held at New Haven the third Wednesday in the next month."

and if Mr. Wells should remove from Southold, that so much of his estate be secured as may answer, not only the portions already appointed, but also a moiety some for that which may upon evidence further appeared to be due to them."

This controversy, respecting the portions of the children, was doubtless amicably arranged, as it is not again alluded to, and we find that some three years afterward, (February 17th, 1657.) John married Deliverance King, and settled at Oyster Pond, (Orient,) where he appears to have acquired several valuable tracts of land, a full description of which will be found in the township records. We have the names and ages of his four sons, and five daughters. The sons were, 1, John, Jr., 2, Henry, 3, Daniel, and 4, Nathaniel. And from these sons, it is presumed all who are present with us this day, have descended.

It is hoped that the necessary steps will be taken at an early day to collate and complete a correct genealogical table of the family, and that the information acquired at this time, from so many of its branches, will render the long delayed undertaking a comparatively easy task. Some of the difficulties have already been overcome by the persevering researches of Charles B. Moore Esq., one of our ablest, and most indefatigable genealogists, who by documentary evidence found in old Wills, Deeds, &c., has been enabled to correct several errors, in the generally received account of the early members of the family, one of which is that Joshua and James, who have been supposed to be sons of the pilgrim, were in reality, the younger sons of John, Jr.

This John, Jr., or Chalker John, as he is called by Griffin, was the eldest son of John, Sen., and a man of note in the settlement. Possessing great natural shrewdness, and energy of character, combined with affability of manner and sterling honesty; he became a great favorite with the people, and held various offices of trust and responsibility. He was for many years a Justice of the Peace. He acted as one of the Commissioners that laid out the "Kings Highway,"—the first public road that extended the whole length of the Island—from "Breucklyn" ferry to Easthampton.

He was a member of the New York Colonial Legislature in 1693-4, and also from 1695 to 1698, and was Sheriff in 1695.

Griffin says he does not know who was his wife, and that he had only found the name of one son, (John,)—but it is now ascertained that his wife was Mehitable, the daughter of Mary Wells, afterward Mary Mapes, and that he had at least four sons. 1st, John, who continued to live at the old Homestead, 2nd, James, 3d, Joshua, both of whom settled at Cutchogue, and 4th, Daniel.

I find I have trespassed on your time to much greater extent than I had at first intended, and forbear giving any genealogical details relating to later times, trusting that enough interest will be felt by the various members of the family, to induce them to furnish the material and the active co-operation required to complete the HISTORY OF THE TUTHILL FAMILY, of which I have only given you a meagre outline, and thus hand down to our descendants, a lasting memorial, to which we can point with honest pride, and say, Here is the record of our Ancestors: they were honest, industrious, and God-fearing men, who have made the name of Tuthill respected at home and abroad, and the synonym of truth and loyalty.

May we be enabled, by the protecting care of Divine Providence, to preserve our ancient and honorable name, pure and untarnished, for all future time.

The following verses were sung by the choir and congregation, being "lined" according to the ancient custom, by Rev. Mr. Whittaker.

"Oh! 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
And keep the festal day."

"At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers."

The President.—It is now my pleasure to introduce to you William H. H. Moore, Esq., of New-York city.

SPEECH OF MR. MOORE.

MR. PRESIDENT AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is certainly well for us at times to turn aside from our accustomed labors and pursuits, from the activities and customs of the present to think of those and of their lives and labors who have preceded us. It is a privilege to think of those who came here more than two hundred years ago, across the waters, as it has been termed, and who, amid difficulties and dangers, fixed here, upon this end of Long Island, upon this Northern branch of it, a home for their children and children's children through so many generations of men,—of those true, those resolute and hardy men. It is particularly fit and appropriate that we should to-day remember him who bore the name of *Tuthill*. And why? His descendants now residing in the town are more numerous than those of any other name. The descendants of Young, of Terry, of Horton, and of other honored names of this infant settlement, were for the time more numerous, perhaps, than those of Tuthill. I have been told that for the first hundred years they outnumbered them; but in this long race of 227 years, the *Tuthills* now residing in the town, and perhaps residing out of town also, are ahead. This is a reason why those of you who bear the name of this family should take measures and should be particularly active in collecting and preserving as far as possible the items, the facts, the materials which are important and interesting in the early history of this town. This old town of Southold has a history which is worth preserving. Another item which has been suggested to me, is the extreme age, the longevity which so many of this family have attained, which has given to them peculiar opportunities for observation, for collecting and preserving their historical records. I have been furnished with a list of eighteen members of this family who have lived, and I have not the slightest doubt but that their respective ages will average eighty-seven years. They certainly

must have been possessed of a good many amiable and excellent qualities to have lived so long a time so many of them. Another thing has been suggested to me. The fact, as we have had it presented to us to-day, of so many men of mark residing in different parts of our country, descendants of your family and bearing your name. The interest which they take in their early ancestral home and in that branch of the family who have been content to reside here, gives another reason why you should take the lead in collecting and preserving as far as possible, an accurate geneological history of the town of *Southold*. I know a great many ridicule the idea of taking so much pains about geneology and the like. There is a great deal of folly and nonsense in the world in regard to family blood and ancestry, and so on, as there is in regard to everything else. This fact must not blind us to what is really good and excellent in it. The love of father and mother, of grand parents and of their fathers and mothers, and of those from whom we are descended is not only natural and right, but it is one of the noblest and best feelings of your nature. I appeal to you who are here assembled to-day if there is not something in a long line of true and good men, reaching back over two hundred years that comes to your times and stirs you with a power and an influence which cannot be described? (Applause.) Why, we can to-day hear the voices of those early settlers coming to us spanning this long interval of two hundred years, and appealing to us to be true and faithful in our day and generation as they were in theirs. It is very true that a man does not have the choice of his ancestry; neither does he of the place of his birth, whether in a civilized or a savage land, whether in a genial pleasant atmosphere or amid swamps and miasma, whether in early life possessing opportunities of improvement, of cultivation, of education, or whether so constituted that these were entirely beyond his reach. These things, as I have described them, do not depend upon personal merit—do not depend upon ones choice or effort. And yet, it is true that he who has been blessed with a good father and mother devoted to his welfare and happiness from his early

years, he who has been born in such an atmosphere as this and who has once breathed it, feels that he never breathed anything precisely like it anywhere else in the world. He who has been blessed from infancy with good health and strength and is not thankful for these things and does not rejoice in them—is not grateful to the *Author* of all good for the possession of them, surely he does not value and appreciate them as he ought. It is your privilege to-day to be glad, to rejoice, and to congratulate each other upon the long line of ancestry to which your attention has been so ably and so minutely called to-day. It is interesting to go back these 227 years and consider what that date, that greeted us so pleasantly this morning—1640—really means. What was going on in the world at that time? The Rev. *John Youngs*, the first minister of the town of Southold is said to have been 42 years of age at the time of the settlement of the town. He resided here 32 years afterwards, until his death. He was not very old; but he was one year older than Oliver Cromwell, and he lived 13 years after Cromwell died. In 1640 Charles the *First* was on the throne of England, and he went to the block nine years afterwards. The Puritans landed at Plymouth Rock only twenty years before the settlement of this town, and Hendrick Hudson sailed by Sandy Hook and up the Hudson River, which bears his name. in the year 1609—only thirty one years previous to the settlement of this town. New York City, New Jersey, and Delaware were settled after that, and but a very short time previous to the settlement of this town.

One of the pleasant features of to-day, is the music, to which we have been permitted to listen, with so much pleasure and delight. It is interesting to enquire what hymns these early settlers had. What songs did they sing in their public worship, in their families, by the cradles of their infants, and by the bedside of their sick and dying. Why, Dr. Isaac Watts, who composed so many hymns which we now use, was born two years after the death of the Rev. John Youngs, and Dodridge, Cowper, Montgomery, Newton, the Wesleys, and so many composers of our hymns have all lived since. What books did those early set-

tlers read? They were not ignorant, unthinking men. They did not have the machinery that we have, or all the activities and excitements that we have. Think for a moment of the books that you are most accustomed to read and which you like the best. How many of them have been written by our great authors! Those, of course, or nearly all of them, were not written when this town was settled. What about the great writers of our English? In foreign lands Shakspeare and Lord Bacon were still living when the Rev. John Youngs was a boy and until he became nearly a man. John Milton was ten years younger than John Youngs, and his *PARADISE LOST* was not published until 29 or 30 years after the settlement of this town. John Bunyan—"glorious John Bunyan," as his admirers call him, was 12 years old when this town was settled: and so I might enumerate a large number of able writers to whom we look and whose pages we read with so much interest and delight. These early ancestors of ours had but few books, and there are a few hymns perhaps familiar to some of you which are older than this town, but their number is very small. Why, we feel sometimes, in looking back 227 years, as if we were looking back to the dark ages themselves. If we consider the light which illumines our path, if we look to the progress of art and science in our day, to learning and literature, and compare it with the light which shone upon the steps of those early, those noble ancestors of ours, their period was dark indeed; but they had one book. Sir Walter Scott, who was such a prodigy in literature, and who wrote so many books himself, when he drew near the end of his days, you well remember, asked his son in law to read to him. That son in law, Lockhart, asked him, "what book?" "Why, there is but one book," was the reply. That book, of course, was the Bible. These early ancestors of ours had that book, and what is better, they read it; they loved it and tried to live by it! In thinking of this gathering and in considering the name of TUTHILL, my mind has gone back, and brought up memories of those who are now among the living and of those who have departed this life. Some of the most

genial spirits I have ever met, some of the warmest friends I have ever had, some of the best men and women I have ever known, belonged to your family and bore the name of TUTHILL.

The President.—The next speaker on the list is the Rev. Geo. M. Tuthill, of Michigan. Instead of appearing in person, he sends a letter of greeting.

MY DEAR TUTHILL KINDRED—

It provokes regret from the depths of my heart, that I cannot be with you at your one great family gathering. But it cannot be, and it is not a Tuthill trait to show impatience.

I have ever taken pleasure in tracing my connection with past generations, and should now be delighted to get some glimpses from the dim and distant past, such as your combined knowledges will yield. One might form a trustworthy idea of the forms and features of our Tuthill ancestors of two centuries ago, from a general observation of so many of the tribe now gathered. We must make allowance for degencracy however, for our name, I have been told by some Englishman familiar with the dialects of the old country, means *Steep Hill*, a hill hard to climb or draw up—and yet we have for eight generations dwelled on the flat lands of Long Island. As to our name, its orthography and pronunciation, we must not be too strenuous, and if any Tuttle can prove his lineage, we will give him the fraternal welcome. The early times did not afford spelling schools, it is to be feared, and we find Tuthill, Tutoll, tuttle, and tutthil, all in the 1st century of the family's residence in Suffolk County.

It is a terrible name to pronounce to a stranger, and I have kept the name of our venerable ancestor green by making mention of him in justifying my jealousy for the true orthography and the articulation, TUTHILL. If your body decide that the lazy way of speaking it—*Tuttle*, is good enough, my special zeal

shall subside. The want of hills in Southold township may justify them of the name who still abide there, in letting the *hill* slide.

In regard to Chalker John, of the 2d generation, I have presumed that the young man had an artistic taste, that a bit of chalk was but his pencil and brush, that he sketched and drew likeness and genre piccs. It is a pity that his material had not been more durable.

I notice in Gov. Dongan's Report of 1687, a two edged compliment to the Long Islanders. He says of Long Island, it is "the best peopled place in this Government, wherein theres great consumption of Rum."

But I believe ours has been a sober and temperate lineage. I declare that I do'nt know of a Tuthill that has been a drunkard.

I notice that that report talks of "damnified tobacco," and therein uses language in a truer sense than it meant.

I'd like a little light on the question whether John Tuthill, the first civil magistrate of Southold, and by tradition called elder, was so called because he was an elder in the church, or to distinguish him from his son John.

Wishing you all a most joyous gathering and such a kindling of the cousinly feeling as it shall burn evermore,

I am a brother among you, and an enthusiastic lover of dear old Long Island.

GEORGE M. TUTHILL.

St. Johns, Michigan, August 20, 1867.

The President.—Jonathan W. Huntting, Esq., the Town Clerk of Southold, contributes for this entertainment, a small document, which is at once an acknowledgement of our numbers and substance, and a comfortable assurance that we are not forgotten at his office. It appears that in 1866 the Tuthills were the most numerous, and paid the largest tax in the Town. The following is an extract from the assessment rolls:

No. of names on tax list.	Amt. of tax paid.
Tuthills, 25,	\$1,506 73.
Terrys, 59,	1,102 01.
Hortons, 53,	834 42.
Youngs, 50,	749 81.
Wells, 38,	669 85.

The President.—The Judge, in his address, referred to Mrs. Louisa C. Tuthill, the popular authoress. Mrs. Tuthill had anticipated being with us to-day, but recent family affliction has prevented. She is a descendant of Governor Eaton, while her husband was descended from John Tuthill, and had anticipated being with us to day as a representative of the New Haven colony, but recent affliction has prevented. She had become much interested in our Island's history, and sends a cordial greeting from herself and family to all who bear the name of Tuthill.

Benjamin T. Hutchinson, Esq., of Middle Island, whose official position has made him perfectly familiar with public records, Town and County, and who traces his descent not only from John Tuthill, but from Wells and Hutchinson, early settlers of this Town, sends us words of greeting.

I regret that Rev. Joseph Tuthill Duryea, D. D., could not have been with us to day. But our loss is somebody's gain, for his presence is always a blessing. He sends us the following:

153 E. 27th St. N. Y. Aug. 19, 1867.

HON. JAS. H. TUTHILL:

My dear brother, I have received a circular informing me of the gathering of the Tuthill families at Southold, on August 28th.

I claim, with honest pride, to belong to the family, and am glad to bear the name, and write it as my signature. The only desire I have for the name is that it may be as highly honored by those who bear it in the future, as it has been honored by those who have borne it in the past. I shall be glad to contribute in any way to the work of obtaining and preserving memo-

rials of the family. I hope to see that the meeting have appointed a historian to collect and shape materials for a permanent record.

I regret that arrangements concluded long ago, leave me no option but to be absent from the meeting. Present my congratulations to those who shall assemble, and pledge my cooperation in any plan they may suggest for future communication and co-operation between the various branches and members of the family.

Most cordially Yours,
JOSEPH T. DURYEA.

The President.—Dr. Joseph F. Tuttle, President of Wabash College, Ind., was referred to in the address. He is a descendant of William Tuthill, who settled at New Haven. In his letter, after expressing regrets that he cannot be with us, he says:

“It gives me sincere gratification that you are devising such a family gathering, and you may be sure that if I am within reach of Southold—which is not probable—it will give me the greatest pleasure to join you in the fitting testimonial to the memory of your honored ancestor.

Please present to this great Tuthill Brotherhood my salutations, and tell them not to let the impulse of the occasion spend itself without a *genealogical table* of John Tuthill's (Southold,) descendants, as C. M. Tuthill, Esq., has prepared of the John Tuttle family, of New Hampshire. I trust some gentleman of leisure and force may yet do the same for Mr. Tuthill's descendants, of New Haven.

Very truly yours, in the bonds of a common surname,
JOSEPH F. TUTTLE.”

The President.—Mr. Tyrus Tuthill of Pultney, Steuben County, is the grand son of that John Tuthill who moved to Westminster, Wyndham Co. Vt., after the war, about 1790. In a letter he says: “My grand father and four other men, with each a

good rifle, run a boat to Long Island and other Islands, wherever they could get the advantage of the British, and annoyed them so much that they offered thirty guineas a head for them, dead or alive, but they got none of them. It is so long since I have thought much about these things that I only recollect the names of two of these men. One was Griffin or Griffing, and the other was Garner or Gardner. When I hear from the Tuthill meeting, it would be very pleasing to hear that there was not one among all the descendants of John Tuthill, the Pilgrim, assembled at Southold on the 23th, who sympathized in the least with the Southern traitors who attempted the overthrow of our Government.

The President.—The next speaker, my friends, is a blockhead, (exhibiting a piece of oak,) a bit from the house which John, the pilgrim, erected in the western part of Orient. They builded better than they knew—better than their descendants, I fear, when their timber comes to us in this state of preservation. The house that was built and owned by "Chalker John," is still in existence. The house from which this block comes, is not in existence, but the man who helped tear it down furnished the block. The house that stood as long as that stood, and then needed help to pull it down, needs no eulogy from us. A lady now residing in the house built and owned by "Chalker John," writes as follows:

It may be interesting to some of those numerous descendants of John Tuthill to know that the original house built and occupied by John Tuthill, grand son of John Tuthill 1st, is still standing in all of its primitive glory, in the quiet little village of Orient, L. I.—a monument of the durability of our forefathers handi-work. Its numerous and massive beams of hewn oak, show the untiring patience and perseverance of that little band of sturdy pilgrims who were the first to tread the soil of this, our beautiful town of Southold. Though modern innovations may have somewhat marred the original simplicity of this ancient structure, still the main building stands unimpaired, as

when it left the hands of its first architect, and bids fair to defy the hand of time for many years to come. Modern buildings often rock us lull-aby at the feeble blasts of old boreas, but this staunch old building stands firm and defiant amid the roar of the tempest, with scarce a quiver in its sturdy frame. The spot selected by John Tuthill, for the erection of this building, shows his appreciation of the beautiful, as well as a perfectly natural desire for comfort.

Situated about nine rods from the main road, under the brow of a sheltering hill, with rising ground in its rear, and surrounded, as it must have been at that time, with a dense forrest, the winds of heaven could not shake it too rudely; and by some repairs recently made in the lower part of the building, it was discovered that the lathing—for which the ax and the sturdy oak appears to have been all that was used in its construction—was completely enveloped in sea-weed; and with an inner covering of heavy oak plank of 1 1-2 inches in thickness, and an outer covering of shingles. It is to be inferred that no ingress was intended to be given to the rude blasts of winters cold. This house it is supposed was built not far from 1670, nearly 200 years ago! Imagination only can portray the long line of Tut-hills born, reared and passed away, from this building, to that other building “not made with hands.” Those ancient walls can doubtless bear witness to many joys and sorrows, childish sports and pleasures of youth, to the noble aspirations of manhood, and the querulousness of old age. One door in this building bears unmistakable evidence that many suns have set since it first guarded the entrance to the sleeping apartment of the venerable Mrs. John Tuthill the 3d. Its massive iron latch would defy a modern smith to remove without sadly defacing the wood; and its narrow dimensions almost make us adore the utter ignorance of our ancient Mother Tuthill of all modern abominations of erinoline. By all statistics in our possession, it is quite probable that this building with its adjoining estate, remained in the possession of the Tuthill family until near the year 1797, a period of 127 years, when it passed into the possession of the Young family.

Its present owner and occupant is John B. Young, a lineal descendant of the Rev. John Young, pastor of that little company of twelve families who landed at Southold in 1640; also a descendant of the 7th generation from John Tuthill.

May its time honored walls long shelter the descendants of the Tuthills and Youngs—even until the 14th generation.

MRS. JOHN B. YOUNG.

Orient, Aug. 27th, '67.

The President then called for relics. A number of interesting relics were presented, including the will of John Tuthill, dated Jan. 2d, 1707, giving his property chiefly to his son Daniel. Also a deed executed by John Tuthill in 1713. Also a money bag which was found in the old house of John Tuthill, when it was pulled down.

The following verses composed by Rev. E. Whitaker, and set to original music prepared by D. P. Horton, of Brooklyn, were sung by the choir:

THE PILGRIM'S PLANTING.

Over the sea to unknown shores,
Exiles of faith, the pilgrims came;
Freedom they sought, not golden ores,
God's book their law, their trust His name.

Sighing they left their fatherland,
Tracing the flight of Liberty;
Here on this soil that faithful band
Planted the Cross and Freedom's Tree.

Here shall that Cross forever stand,
Symbol of life to dying souls,
Firm as a rock mid shifting sand,
Where in his wrath the Ocean rolls.

Vital and fair abides that Tree,
Throwing its arms to every wind,
Under its shade for aye shall be
Rest and delight for all mankind.

Rev. Ephraim Whitaker, pastor of the First Church of Southold, —the first Protestant church organized in the State of New York,—was then introduced.

MR. WHITAKER'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, FRIENDS AND CITIZENS:—You have assembled to celebrate the landing and to trace the influence and the descendants of one of the pilgrim founders of Southold. A descendant of one of these pilgrims, in view of this special occasion, composed the music of the Pilgrims' Planting, which the choir has just sung. You have heard letters from many of the family who are unable to attend this gathering, and you could not fail to mark the spirit which animates these letters. You have heard a history, full and rich, of the remote ancestry of the Tuthills.

All of these things urge a consideration of the question, why did the pilgrims come here, and for what purpose did they labor here? And if they had an object in planting this place, what do you propose to do about it?

Many of the early settlers of America seem to have migrated hither merely to enjoy freedom. They were weary of the old world's tyrannies in both church and state; and hence they sought and found, and enjoyed, here, that unrestraint for which they were willing to forsake their native land with all the associations of their childhood and youth. There were others, who came here, undoubtedly, chiefly to enjoy religion. Their views of God's word were held with difficulty at home, and the full and free realization of their opinions in political and practical life was impossible there. There was perhaps another class, who came here merely to better their temporal fortunes. It was an age of enterprise and adventure, full of quick thought and earnest endeavor.

Now whatever may be the case with other American settlements in the first half of the seventeenth century, the early history of Southold shows, that the settlers, here, came for the purpose of establishing and enjoying religious institutions. They

came for the sake of that planting which is brought to view in the lines which the choir have so well sung :

“God's book their law, their trust His name.” They were willing to abandon their native country; to subdue a wilderness; to live remote from others; and to endure hardness, in order to share the life of a Plantation whose end was Religion, and to enjoy political, social, and ecclesiastical institutions “according to God.” They planted their stakes in the vast wilderness of the new world for the attainment of those objects; and they thought it reasonable, that those who had no such objects in view, should make their home somewhere else along the wide and far-reaching continent which was every where equally open for their entrance. And in these days, when there is a growing tendency in some quarters to spurn the Puritans, it becomes their successors, and especially their descendants, to understand the purposes of their fathers, and the reasons for the measures which they used to accomplish their purposes—to maintain their freedom and purity of religion, in church and state, “according to God;” for which they had exiled themselves and pitched their tents on savage shores apart and remote from others. It becomes us to appreciate and to maintain those principles of freedom in religion for which our fathers fled hither; for which they toiled; and for which the settlers of some of the plantations laid down half their lives in the very first year.

Especially, to-day, should the descendants of JOHN TUTTILL consider these things, and henceforth show that they are concerned for the very same ends and living for the very same purposes for which the founders of this town came hither and planted our pure and free religion.

It has been charged against them that they were narrow and bigoted; that they had a purpose that the elect should rule the earth. Had this been their purpose, it might admit of consideration whether God is not as able as His creatures to make a good election. God's elect, so far as He chooses them, and they are like him, are not necessarily foolish nor wicked. But this was not their purpose in the sense and spirit with which it is some-

times set forth. Their purpose was to maintain their freedom in religious and civil affairs, so that those who had lorded it over them in their fatherland and oppressed them there in church and state, should not control the men who for freedoms sake, and for consciences sake had exiled themselves in the wilderness here. It was for their own defence that they guarded their own fold, and took good care to keep out oppressors; and they were no more blame-worthy for protecting their liberty and religion, and maintaining their safety amid the hostilities in which they were compelled to live, than an army is blame-worthy for expelling spies from its camp.

In these days, therefore, when the enemies of civil and religious freedom revile the Puritans, let us friends and fellow citizens bear in mind our ancestors' purposes as well as their virtues; and while our virtues sustain their purposes, let us make both freedom and religion triumphant here. The tree of liberty, which they planted, still lives. The cross, which they here established as the "symbol of life for dying souls," is still immovable; and while the ages roll, let all who have an interest in the Tuthill family show that they are zealous for the same freedom and the same Christianity which the fathers cherished.

Thus shall the blessings which the fathers acquired for us descend to our children; and thus, as the ages comes and go, and the tide of population sweeps wider and wider over our vast continent, shall other generations rise up and call us blessed, and celebrate the virtues of those with whom they stand more closely connected as well as praise the pilgrims of the earliest planting.

ADDRESS OF IRA H. TUTHILL, Esq., of N. Y. City.

MR. CHAIRMAN, RELATIVES, FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—We have met here as a family to-day,—coming from various and distant parts of our country, to honor and revere the memory of our noble distinguished and illustrious ancestor, John Tuthill, who had the fortitude, courage and indefatigable

perseverance to leave his native land and all its hallowed associations, and to traverse three thousand miles of trackless ocean to this Western world—then a wilderness—an almost uninhabited country, except by the red men of the forest—to establish for us a name and an inheritance in this the land of our birth. How well he succeeded in doing this is sufficiently attested by this large assemblage, now congregated here to honor and perpetuate his memory and to celebrate the first settlement of this—to many of us—native town of Southold.

We are informed that he composed one of thirteen families who came from near Ilingham, which is a market town in the County of Norfolk and a few miles Southwesterly from the city of Norwich and about one hundred miles from London, in England—in the spring of the year 1640; and after tarrying a few months at New-Haven, their place of debarkation, probably to visit their relatives and friends who had made a lodgment there a short time previously and to consult and advise with them as to their future course—for it must be supposed that the bond of union and friendship existing between them at that time was exceedingly strong, yea, stronger than a threefold cord, as they had mutually fled from the spirit of persecution then prevailing in the mother country, for conscience sake, and to establish a home of civil and religious liberty in the country of their adoption.

From New-Haven our ancestor came with his family across L. I. Sound, and thence up our beautiful and picturesque Bay now known as Peconic Bay and landed at a spot but a short distance from here, called Hallock's Point—in Southold Harbor.

Thus was the first landing and the first settlement made by any white man on the eastern portion of Long Island, and which was among the very earliest settlements of any part of this country, and thus was our geneological tree established in this country whose branches have spread far and wide into almost every part of it, and which I may be permitted to say has brought forth much fruit to the honor of his name.

We are informed that this settlement was made in the early

part of the month of September of the same year; and being in a strange land—surrounded by natives treacherous and warlike with no succour at hand to aid them in case it should be required and with winter approaching it is natural to suppose and believe that every means which human ingenuity could invent and every effort which a brave heart could make were resorted to for the purpose of relieving them from the exigencies of their critical situation, but without an honesty of purpose—with fortitude and endurance, an undivided heart and christian resignation he braved the dangers that loomed up before him and succeeded in his purpose; for be it known that he was not a man to stop at obstacles that could be overcome and never hesitated or doubted believing in the words of another—

“Our doubts are traitors;
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing the attempt.”

It may be said of him that he knew no such word as fail for he carried the banner on which the finger of God had written success.

After remaining some two or three years at Southold we are informed that he moved with his family which was somewhat numerous a few miles easterly to what is now known as Orient which he made his permanent place of abode.

It is said that he was highly esteemed among the early settlers as a business man possessing those rare qualities, an honest heart, a clear head and sound judgment in all things relating to the practical affairs of life, and as we are informed was always looked up to and consulted in all matters of importance to the Colony.

That he was successful as a business man is evident from the acquisitions he made of numerous tracts and parcels of land and which also shows the industry and zeal he possessed in providing for the comfort and enjoyment of his household—which I may add is a trait of character possessed by his descendants in an eminent degree.

He lived to an advanced age as did also many of his lineal

descendants—his son John Tutill Jr. attaining to the age of eighty-two years and upwards and his grand son John Tuthill 3d attaining to the extraordinary age of ninety-six years and upwards.

Both his son and grandson were prominent men in those days and were men of high character and standing in the community. John Tuthill Sen. holding the office of Bailiff which was a very important position at that early period and afterwards he became High Sheriff of all Long Island, then called the Island of Nassau, and John Tuthill the grandson represented his constituents in the Colonial Legislature of New York, as we are informed, in the years 1693, 1694, 1695 and 1698, and also held various other positions of trust and honor for some fifty years of his long and useful life—and so we might go on with the recitals of the consideration, importance and estimation in which the early members of our family were held in those days, but time will not permit.

It is said that our mutual ancestor, the root from whom we are all sprung, and to whom we are indebted for the legacy of his name, fame and reputation, all that we are and all that we hope to be, now sleeps in his cool and quiet sepulchre upon the shores of our grand and majestic Sound, at Orient, in this town, but the spirit of our deceased ancestor is not dead but is here with us this day, animating us and urging us on to noble and generous deeds—directing us to lead honest, pure and useful lives. That spirit has come down to us from its peaceful rest in the bosom of its father, and is joined with ours in making this a glorious day in the history of this family. It sees the fruit of all the sacrifices made for us while living—the reward received from his glorious and heaven-born mission to our lovely shores. It sees this large and intelligent gathering, representing all ages and sexes—all professions and occupations, and filling various and most important stations in life, joining together in honoring and revering his memory and enshrining it in our hearts.

It must indeed be a grand and inspiring thought that so large a number—I were about to say a multitude emanated from so noble and so pure a source.

Upon us has fallen the mantle of his spotless name and virtues, to sustain and transmit to future generations. Let us, his descendants, do nothing to tarnish it; and may I not here add, that as we pass down through the long corridors of time and examine the history and genealogy of this family, that we have not been unworthy recipients of that glorious, historic mantle? that we have preserved it in its purity? and may we not, and have we not reflected additional honor upon the name we have inherited?

It is a great source of satisfaction and pride to me to remember what a distinguished judge of one of our courts, who had long adorned the bench, once told me—"that in the long course of his judicial career he had never known or heard of a man bearing the name of Tuthill being convicted or arrested for an offence against the law," and he further added "they are an honest, industrious, intelligent, prosperous and upright people." Yes, I may say it without fear of contradiction, that they are exemplary for their industry and thrift—for their virtue and intelligence, and many of them have attained to high positions of trust and honor, yet they have not been puffed up with pride and exultation, but have borne their honors and prosperity with meekness, gentleness and humility, and always with a disposition to elevate and advance all that should come within the sphere of their influence.

Inheriting the noble spirit of our ancestor, and having his pure pilgrim-blood coursing through our veins, is something of which we all are and should be proud.

Let us show ourselves in the future as in the past, true offspring of so noble a sire—true descendants of this pure pilgrim stock, and let us hold his honor and memory dear to our hearts, and commemorate the zeal and constancy which he exhibited in our behalf that we might enjoy so goodly a heritage.

We are assured that his death was one of peace and serenity, as his life had been one of uprightness.

He had so lived and so believed that when the time had come for him to pass through the dark valleys he feared no evil, but leaned on the rod and the staff which alone can support in that

dread hour. And now let us, his descendants extend to each other one fraternal salutation—give to each other one strong grasp of friendship and affection, the right hand of fellowship and love, and let us emulate the example of our illustrious ancestor in all things, and strive to add new lustre to his name, honor and virtues, and so receive the reward allotted to him in the haven of eternal rest.

Miss Charlotte Hutchings of New York, by request, sang in fine style "The Pilgrim Fathers," and was warmly applauded.

The President—The next speaker will be the Rev. Dr. Wiswell of Philadelphia. Bro. Wiswell is not a descendant of John Tuthill, but he had the good taste to marry one who was, and, therefore, he has a right to speak.

SPEECH OF DR. WISWELL

I suppose it will do, having this invitation from our distinguished Chairman to-day for me to say, "Friends and Kindred?"—though I take the kindred rather by vaccination than the natural way (Laughter.) You will see how much higher men like me loom up than those who were Tuthill by name, when you remember that we had the courage to take the name voluntarily, while they were born with it and could not help it. (Renewed laughter.) It is no great credit to them that their name is Tuthill. How in the name of common sense could they help having it Tuthill? But it is something of a credit to us who saw virtue enough in the family of Tuthills—who saw beauty and excellence enough in the family of Tuthills, to choose out of the Tuthill family one with whom we would walk through life.

The President (sotto voce)—You could not help it.

Dr. Wiswell resuming—The Chairman says I did it because I could not help it. That's true; but, I hope, by the way, that

the reporter will leave that part out. I do not know by what authority my name was put upon this list of speakers to-day. I heard it said by those who were inside, that all these speakers had been consulted and that their names, as it was supposed, were put on by their own consent; but the first that I knew of my name being on, was, that I saw it upon the programme. I speak here to-day rather for the reason, that it fell to my lot in the good providence of God, that I exercised the first six years of my ministry as the pastor of the first Church at Southold, of which the distinguished John Tuthill, whose memory we are gathered to honor was a prominent member. Those, I fancy, were good old times to them. I am no croaker, nor the son of a croaker, yet some times I cannot help feeling that there were some things better then than in the times in which we live. That pilgrim stock has been, in the estimation of a great many people of this world, at considerable discount, but after all, when we come to dig away and find the bottom of things and make a close analysis of it, there is not much discount on that stock after all. The Church of God they founded, it is said, was of the hard, rigid type, that they were blue in their notions, that they were extreme in their principles, and that they were disposed to make everybody bend or break. Well, the truth of it is, it needed something about that time in the world to bring things up short; it needed just such a class of men as God raised up and sent to America, to plant a church and a state in such a way as to illustrate to the world what the christian religion is in truth and deed, and what a church can be without a Bishop, and a state without a King. (Applause.) I do not know whether we have made much improvement in modern times, upon the style of theology which they held and taught, and the general order of things in church government which they believed in and practiced. I fancy that it would be quite difficult for any one to tell how much of the prosperity, how much of the solid growth, how much of the substantial character, and how much of the immense influence enjoyed and extended by this nation during the time of its history, and which is yet to be extended in the times of its history to come, is due to that very pilgrim

stock, one of whom to-day is highest, first, and best in our thoughts; one of that pilgrim band which landed upon the shores of this great Peconic Bay. I am a little sorry we are not nearer the place. I don't know why you should not have come over to Philadelphia to hold it, so far as associations are connected with it. (Laughter.) I wonder how those old fellows looked! How strong and hearty they must have been! They were of the same general order, and they held the same general principles both as to church and state, as were held by all the early pilgrim settlers of New-England. If there is anything in this world that I thank God for above everything else in this world, it is that I am a son of a pilgrim, that I can trace back my ancestry to the landing of the Mayflower. The first minister of the oldest town in New-England was Samuel Wiswell. I bless God that I have inherited a little portion of the pilgrims spirit and principles; and fain would I hope that it may never grow less, and that while I live I may do what I can to illustrate and enforce them in this land, and in these times, when they are more essentially needed, perhaps, than they have been in any former period of the history of the land. It was hinted in my hearing, though I do not know that it was done especially for me, that the speeches must be short. I would have liked, in some respects, that I had been called upon after dinner, for people never feel rebellious after dinner, and never feel like quarreling with anybody.

I say these things in honor of the pilgrims, especially in honor of those pilgrims that settled this town, and more especially in honor of the man whose memory we venerate, and so many of whose descendants are here present. They have the real genuine blood of the pilgrims, there is no pretension about it. It was said by Bishop Warburton once that the only difference between those who have genuine blood, and those who pretend to it is simply this, that the one is perfectly satisfied of what the other shrewdly guessed, that some of his ancestors ought to have been hung. (Laughter.) There is no pretension about the matter here; this is a family gathering; it is the family of JOHN TUTTILL, long since in his grave; here are the children's chil-

dren's children, and here are those, who having his spirit and principles, will, we trust, perpetuate, illustrate, and make them glorious so long as they shall live, and leave them with their children and children's children as an inheritance, just as the good man leaves an inheritance to his children's children. This is a pleasant land in which we live, and the stock of the pilgrims has done much to make it pleasant; and so far as my knowledge of this particular branch of that stock goes, it has always been true to the principles of the republican government of America, (Applause,) and true essentially to the great principles of the church which was early founded in this town, which, we trust, will be perpetuated to the end of time, as we believe, it will; for while men die, churches live, and while one generation after another passes away, principles live. You look athwart the lot yonder, and you see the old tree. In a short time it will be quite bare; it will look sere and dead, and as the winter winds sweep through its branches it will seem to the beholder that it is dead, but it is not dead. In the spring time, as the sap shall begin to flow upward and the warm and genial suns and rains of spring shall come upon it, the leaves will appear, and the old tree will be fresh and green again. So is it with the principles of the pilgrims, and so will it be with the principles of the christian church which the pilgrims founded. While they may be for a time in a state of adumbration, partial eclipse, so that it seemed as though its life went out, as God is true and as he lives for ever, they shall come forth again as fresh and as young again as when the stars were first made to sing together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. I am glad to be here to-day, as having a little touch of TUTHILL. It fairly seems as though men might go a coursin' from this time to December and never go amiss. It is popular to be a *Tuthill*. It is said in one of the prophets that seven men shall lay hold of one man and say "we all want to be Jews." It is popular to hang on to the skirts of the Tuthills and to say, "we all want to be *Tuthills*. There are some whose connection with the Tuthills is so very fine, that it would not be visible by a microscope. We are here not to glorify the man made of dust, the man lu-

man, but to glorify the principles of that man, and to magnify the office work which he performed while he lived. Let us, then, as it has been said before, determine, so far as we are concerned, while we live, that we will not only carry out essentially the principles, with perhaps a little more liberality and a little more adaptation to the times, seasons, views, and feelings of to-day, but with no less reference to the true interests of the people and the land in which we live—to carry out and enforce the principles which have been bequeathed to us by our illustrious ancestors, and which shall shine as bright as the sun, long after we have been forgotten.

The audience were then favored with a song from MRS. VAIL, of Orient, entitled, "Columbia's Call."

The President.—We are honored to day with the presence of our County Judge and Surrogate, the Hon. HENRY P. HEDGES. Wherever he goes, the people are very likely not to let him off without something of a speech. I do not suppose he remembers the original JOHN TUTHILL; I can only say, I wish he did. Things don't lose their interest by coming through some folks, and a glimpse at the old man, through our *Hedges* would not come amiss.

SPEECH OF JUDGE HEDGES.

MR. CHAIRMAN—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE TUTHILL FAMILY:—I suppose I am called upon because I am *not* a TUTHILL; yet, I doubt not our ancestors, mine and yours, were acquaintances and friends. I doubt not they were men of whom it might well be said, "Blessed is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful, but whose delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night." Such were the men who settled these early colonies upon the

east end of Long Island, and such were the men from whom we were descended. Such I doubt not was the JOHN TUTHILL, whose memory you are met here to commemorate. Claiming no relationship by blood, by kinship to this John Tuthill, and only, (as one of my friends said coming over to day,) "playing Tuthill," I meet with you to congratulate you and to say, "God speed the race, the family, the name, and the principles of the Tuthills." The living representatives here present to-day, do honor, I think, to the memory of that man whose name they desire to hand down to posterity: they are worthy of that illustrious name. I merely desire to say, I concur in the sentiments, the principles, the virtues, and the spirit of the Puritans—a name sometimes contemned, a name sometimes despised, and yet, a name that will live, gathering imperishable honors around it; a name with which virtues are associated so benign, so pure, so lofty, so elevated, that if any can move the crystal bar that opens wide the gate of heaven, theirs are the virtues, the principles and the spirit which will move aside that bar and open wide that door.

Mr. Chairman and friends—I beg you to accept my greetings, my good wishes, my concurrence in this joyous, festive happy meeting. I trust that many years we shall live to see and to hand down the virtues and the memory of John Tuthill of 1640, the early settler of the town of Southold. (Applause.)

The President.—It is requested that after dinner, all who are descendants of John Tuthill, the pilgrim, shall come upon the platform, and write their names and post office address, that is, assuming that most can write, (Laughter,) simply that we may have as many autographs as possible gathered from this day's meeting.

We are now going to have an old fashioned exercise, which has been productive of a great deal of good, that is, we are going to pass around the hat to raise some money to pay certain expenses that have attended this meeting and will attend the publication of the proceedings. It is not to be supposed that you have much money; we do not assume that; we ask only a

little, and after you have given us that we will sing our parting song.

After the collection was taken, the choir sang the closing hymn, composed for the occasion, by Mrs. Rebecca Jane Fanning.

WE HAVE MET.

We have met with gladness 'round us,
And a band of beauty twined,
Love with genial smiles hath bound us,
Heart to heart, and mind to mind.
Words of friendship have been spoken,
Hands been clasped ne'er clasped before ;
Be our friendship long unbroken
Though our hands be clasped no more.

We are parting, some forever,
To be sundered far and wide.
Years may roll away, but never
Bring us more all side by side.
Yet within our hearts, deep cherished,
Memories of this hour will dwell
As a theme of joy not perished
But embalmed and treasured well.

We are parting, softly breathe it,
Every low, sad, farewell tone,
That each heart may catch and wreath it
With the gems it calls its own.
True hands in each other pressing,
Moistened eye and lingering heart,
Lips invoking God's rich blessing,
Thus, O Friends, then let us part.

On motion of Mr. Ellsworth Tuthill, a vote of thanks were given to Judge Tuthill for his interesting address, and a copy of it requested for publication. A vote of thanks was also given to the other speakers, and to the choir, who, under the direction of Mr. D. P. Horton, had contributed largely to the interest of the occasion.

The meeting then adjourned to partake of the collation provided by Ira B. Tuthill, Esq., in a spacious tent erected upon the grounds.

After dinner, there was a glorious re-union of friends and relations from far and near. Scattered through the grove were knots and groups, talking over old times, looking up the cousins of high degree—heard of but never before seen—recognizing the fathers in the faces and voices of the children, and wondering how they could have been strangers so long. But ere they were aware, the sun was getting low. The day was all too short, so full of interest, so full of information. Reluctantly they separated, feeling sure they never should forget their **FAMILY GATHERING.**



NOTICE.

All persons descended from John Tuthill, (whatever name they may bear,) are hereby requested to send to Stuart S. Terry, at Southold, or to J. H. Tuthill, at Riverhead, all information they can get of their ancestry—tracing back as far as they can with certainty—giving particularly the names, and the dates of births, marriages and deaths. If each descendant will do this, a mass of information will be collected which may be of great value to those who are studying up our family history.