

THE SECOND REUNION

OF THE

ASSOCIATION OF DESCENDANTS

— OF —

ANDREW WARD

AT THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1908

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REUNION COMMITTEE

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D. FAIRCHILD WHEELER . . . Chairman

MRS. MARY EVEREST ROCKWELL  
WADE HAMPTON WARDE  
MISS AUGUSTA WHEELER  
MISS LORETTA B. PERRY

ROBERT PEEL WAKEMAN  
MRS. EUGENE FORD WELLS  
MISS CAROLINE J. CALEF  
MRS. GEO. T. HATHEWAY



The day of the Reunion dawned fair and bright, and by 10 o'clock the members began to arrive. The lecture room of the church had been provided with desks for the Secretary and Committees, and flowers ornamented the pulpit. Each member, upon arrival, was presented with a handsome souvenir badge, and requested to register. A reporter of the Stamford Advocate was on hand to take notes. In the absence of the President, Mr. Sylvester L. H. Ward of New York, First Vice-President, assumed the chair and called the meeting to order. Those present, as appears from the registry list, were:

Bridgeport, Conn.—D. Fairchild Wheeler, Mrs. George T. Hatheway, Mary J. Sherwood, Caroline J. Calef, Mrs. Eugene Ford Wells, Julia E. Fairchild, Mrs. H. R. Wheeler, Mabel Dore Wheeler, N. E. Wordin, James R. Burroughs, Mrs. Mary Wells Burroughs, Mrs. C. H. Peck.

Germantown, Pa.—Mrs. Ashbel Welch.

New York, N. Y.—Mrs. A. R. Welch, Mrs. Cornelia Ward Hall, Katharine A. Ward, Mrs. Paul Shotland, Sylvester L. H. Ward, Jr., W. Hampton Warde, George K. Ward, Edwin C. Ward, Mrs. C. C. Isbell.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. Sarah Ward.

Southport, Conn.—R. Peel Wakeman.

Stratford, Conn.—Augusta Wheeler.

New Haven, Conn.—Mrs. Kate Foote Coe, Alexander Meigs Ward, Frederick Meigs Ward, Frederick W. Campbell.

Canandaigua, N. Y.—Mrs. Calista Ward Marshall.

Fairfield, Conn.—Loretta B. Perry.

White Plains, N. Y.—S. L. H. Ward.

Seymour, Conn.—Peter Ward, Alice L. Ward.

Westfield, Mass.—Frank Grant.

Goshen, N. Y.—Mrs. Susan Randall Bacon.

Stamford, Conn.—Rev. Louis F. Berry, Mrs. Emily L. B. Fay, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Scoville Devan, May J. Miller, Mrs. J. M. Anderson, Mrs. Warren S. Abel.

Naugatuck, Conn.—William Ward.

### Morning Session—10:30 O'clock.

Invocation.

Hymn.

Address of Welcome—Rev. Louis F. Berry, Pastor of the church.

Mr. Berry said it was an event of great interest to have these descendants of Andrew Ward meeting not only in the

settler's old town, but in the church of which he was a charter member. He added that he had traveled some fifty miles in order to attend the meetings, and from this he drew a comparison of the means of transportation to-day with that which was available for Andrew Ward.

He also told the gathering that Stamford still clings to the old town meeting, and that, in this respect at least, we are about the same as the early colonists.

At the conclusion of Mr. Berry's address, the members sang the hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," after which came a paper by Mrs. Emily L. B. Fay, of Stamford, Secretary of the Stamford Historical Society, upon the theme, "The early founders of Stamford and their descendants." This admirable paper was as follows:

To the Andrew Ward Association we extend a most cordial welcome. We are glad to see you in the old town and in the old church founded by your ancestors and mine. I know the old church welcomes you, and although it is many, many years since your loved ones crossed the green to the house of God, yet you belong here, and are one with us. If our loved ones who have gone home are permitted to know what is taking place here on earth, they too are with us in the home church. Here they were led by a spirit of devotion, and a desire to worship God. It was these ancestors who laid such a splendid foundation for the future greatness of Stamford.

I am not able to indulge in oratory, as I am not an orator. I have no idea of weaving any fanciful story of the imagination. My subject is so full of truth, and these early founders so symmetrical in character, that there is little need of embellishment. The preservation of family history is a supreme duty which every American owes to himself, his family and the community in which he dwells. How much has already been hopelessly lost through neglect; how much more of great value will likewise go in our day if we set aside the golden opportunities. From time immemorial mankind has evinced a desire to recall the traditions of the past, to preserve ancient landmarks, cherish precious memories. There can certainly be no stronger incentive to honor, virtue and patriotism. Were it not for the sacred traditions of the past there would not be a church to worship in. It is the followers of our blessed Lord who hold to these traditions. From

the wild anarchy of the German forest have come the Saxons, the free government of the English. It was in the year 9 of the Christian era that Rome made a mighty effort to exterminate, root and branch, the hated Saxon. The Saxon leader, Herman, gathered his people together and threw his army into a position to obstruct the enemy. Then they conquered the Romans, and when Augustus, the great ruler, heard the news, in his agony of spirit he cried, "Oh, Varus, give me back my legions." This battle made possible our Saxon ancestors. Had the Romans been victorious, not one Saxon would have been left to perpetuate his posterity. The Saxons settled on English soil, in a part of England populated by pure Saxons. Through the centuries the Saxon maintains an independent spirit, jealous of restraint; he recognizes law and order, but yields his liberty never. To-day we meet in this place to recall memories of a true Saxon. He probably had in his veins not a drop but pure Saxon blood, Andrew Ward, one of the founders of Stamford, Conn., in 1641. He was born in 1597, and came to this country in 1630, possibly with Governor Winthrop and Sir Richard Saltonstall. Andrew Ward is believed to have been the son of Andrew Ward, of Gorleston, Suffolk County, England, who was the son of Richard Ward, of Homersfield, same county. The family was of the landed gentry. He came a little earlier than the New Haven Colony, preceding Eaton, Prudden and Davenport. He settled at Watertown, Mass.; admitted freeman May 14, 1634. His biographer says: "To constitute a freeman in that colony required a vote of the general court for which membership in the established Congregationalist Church was a pre-requisite." Rev. George Phillips was pastor, and Saltonstall was a leading member. Like the Englishmen of to-day, they had a roving spirit, and on September 4, 1634, some of them pray the General Court that they may have leave to remove to Connecticut. The settling at Pyquag on the Connecticut River must have been in 1634. Andrew Ward was one of the settlers. Pyquag was known later as Watertown, after the parent settlement. Of the different magistrates Andrew Ward was of Wethersfield, beginning with April 26, 1636; was present at every court of the eight recorded sessions of the court. The General Court felt proud of its sovereignty and declared war against the Pequots.

In November, 1641, the electors of Stamford, Conn., chose

seven men for townsmen. The names of six are given: Mathew Mitchell, Thurston Raynor, Andrew Ward, John Whitman, Richard Law and Richard Crabbe. At a court held on October 27, 1646, Andrew Ward is chosen magistrate for Stamford. Huntington says: "This name appears in the first record of the Corte holden at Newton, 26 April, 1636. He was one of the five worthies, who thus had in their hands, the destines of the new settlement at Newton (Hartford), and so those of the state. He was dismissed from the church at Watertown, Mass., in May, and he and his associates are authorized to renew the Covenant. He continued a member of the Court until 1639. At the session held in October, 1639, he is nominated by the Court to be presented for the vote of the county for magistrate. In 1637 he is reported in the records of the General Court as collector of Wethersfield, and he doubtless came to Stamford, Conn., with the Wethersfield settlers. His name is on each of the first three lists of the pioneers, and during his life here, Huntington says, "he was a prominent man." He was chosen magistrate for the colony in 1646 to represent it in the higher branch of the New Haven Court."

From this pioneer of the town have descended eminent names. Henry Ward Beecher's middle name comes from him. His daughter, Mary, was grandmother of President Burr of Princeton College, N. J. Let us turn for a while to his contemporaries here in the old town. We have not the time to record the written history of each individual, but will take the list of the pioneers to the end of about 1642. The church at Wethersfield had but seven voting members, and four of them were on one side in the controversies which had divided the people. As a peace measure the majority of the church agreed to emigrate with the minority of the planters; while the majority of the planters conceded them the right of taking the records and so transferring their church organization to the new field. But where should or could they go? All the region to the west of them, until they should reach the Dutch Settlements in New Netherlands, was as yet an unbroken wilderness. On the Sound, Guilford, Milford, Fairfield, Stratford, pioneers just breaking ground for the sites of their new colonies. "Everywhere else," Huntington says, "the wilderness and savages held sway." Mr. Davenport had advised the separation, was prepared to offer them a place for a home. The New Haven Colony in its zeal to maintain an equal footing with the

Connecticut Colony, whose seat was at Hartford, had just made a purchase through Captain Nathaniel Turner, agent, of that tract which lies to the west of the present town of Norwalk. The records show the decision of the General Court of New Haven—14th day, 9th month, 1640, and exhibit the title under which the colonists were to take possession. “Andrew Ward and Robert Coe of Wethersfield, treated with the Court and Mr. Samuel Eaton about the plantation of Totoket.” Thus were the founders of Stamford supplied with a place for their future home. Of the thirty on the list named only twenty-eight came to Stamford in 1641. Huntington calls it a pure democracy; a theocracy, we would call it.

MATHEW MITCHELL.

Some of whose descendants are here to-day, came from Scotland originally, but removed to South Oram, in the Parish of Halifax, Yorkshire, Eng. Mathew, born in 1590, sailed in company with Rev. Richard Mather in the “James” from Bristol, Eng., 23 May, 1635, and arrived at Boston, Mass., August 17. He was at Springfield, Saybrook and Wethersfield. The church dissensions became so great that he cast his lot with the colony to found Ripowam or Stamford, then in New Haven Colony. His name is second on the list of twenty Wethersfield settlers who in 1640-41 agreed to found Stamford, Rev. Richard Denton being first. In 1640 the General Court assembled with Mathew Mitchell, Robert Coe, Captain Underhill and Andrew Ward as the local auxiliaries to General Court, “for the more comely carrying on of public affairs.” The wife of Mathew Mitchell was Susan Butterfield, of Ovenden, Halifax. Hannah Mitchell married Robert Coe, of Stamford, Conn. Robert Coe founded no less than eight towns. He was of English origin. In Fox’s Book of Martyrs it is stated: “Robert Coe, of Milford, Suffolkshire, was burned by Queen Mary, September, 1555, at Yexford.

ROBERT COE.

One of the founders of Stamford, Conn., was born in Long Melford, Suffolkshire, 1596. He sailed with seventy-nine others in the “Francis” and settled first at Watertown, Mass. Freeman in 1634. On October 30, 1640, Robert Coe and Andrew Ward, in behalf of themselves and eighteen other Wethersfield settlers, purchased for £33 from New Haven Colony the town of Stamford,

then called by the Indians Rippowam. The General Court at New Haven April, 1643, established at Stamford, Conn., a Court having the same powers as that at New Haven. Robert Coe, Andrew Ward, Mathew Mitchell and Capt. John Underhill were appointed assistant judges. Thurston Raynor was appointed Chief Judge. Robert Coe continued to be active and prominent in public life until 1672.

#### JEFFREY FERRIS

Was freeman in Boston in 1635. His name is on the list of those who paid for the survey. He came from Wethersfield. He was a strictly conscientious man, and just to those in his employ, as witness his will. The name goes back to William the Conqueror, who gave large grants of land in three shires. The descendants have been faithful, consistent members of this church, upright, law-abiding citizens, owning the right to defend their rights. Among them may be found Hon. Joshua B. Ferris, a distinguished lawyer, for many years at the head of the bar. (It was in his office that the late Hon. Samuel Fessenden pursued his law studies.) Mr. Robert Fosdick, a grandson of Mr. Ferris, and a lawyer of prominence; Mr. G. A. Carter, of the Davenport family on the maternal side, a clever lawyer, a truly kind man, and a just one as well; Mr. E. L. Scofield and others.

#### FRANCIS BELL.

Is in the list of the twenty-nine settlers who received land in 1640. His wife, Rebecca, died here in 1684, and he in 1690. Francis Bell and Andrew Ward were admitted October 27, 1641, to the General Court of New Haven. Two of the solid communion cups of old First Church were presented by Hannah Bell. The silver

#### REV. MR. DENTON

remained here less than three years, the minister and the people disagreeing; after much deliberation and many prayers offered, the people selected two of their most trustworthy members, Lieut. Francis Bell and Capt. George Slawson, furnished them with food for the journey and sent them to Boston to find the

#### REV. JOHN BISHOP.

who had been highly spoken of. They providentially found Mr. Bishop, and with much persuasion, they prevailed on him to accept this very pressing call from the Lord. This to me is the most picturesque incident in connection with the history of the



church and town. His biographers state, that taking his staff and his well-worn Bible in his hand he starts with these two brethren for the field of his labors, and the meeting house thenceforth, as long as the church stands, bears daily witness to his faithful and acceptable labors. He is called the first pastor of Stamford, Conn. His services extended over a period of fifty years—1644 to 1690. His sacred dust lies under the old sarcophagus in St. Andrew's churchyard, Franklin street and Washington avenue. His first wife was, it is claimed, Rebecca Whiting. Although past 60 Mrs. Joanna Prudden Willets was again sought in marriage by Rev. John Bishop. Mrs. Willetts was the widow of Capt. Thomas Willetts, who succeeded to the command of Miles Standish. Later he became the first mayor of New York under the British. Mrs. Prudden Willetts was an heiress. Capt. Thomas Willetts loaned the East India Company, of New Netherlands, a large sum of money. Mrs. Willetts' first husband was the Rev. Peter Prudden, founder of, and first pastor at, Milford, Conn. Mr. Prudden preached without any salary. In Mrs. Prudden Willett Bishop's will, dated 1681, witnessed by Robert Treat, Jr., and Samuel Buckingham, she wills her silver tankard to "My deere husband, Mr. John Bishop, to him and his heyres forever." To her son, Samuel Prudden, her best feather bed, as also, "My silver beaker yt was his father's." Rev. John Bishop, in writing to Increase Mather in 1681 sends his "Greetings to good Mrs. Mather." Dr. Ebenezer Bishop, grandson of Rev. John, in 1753, presents to the First Congregational Church four solid communion cups, with inscription. The descendants of the saintly Rev. John Bishop have been prominent in the professions. Dr. Thomas, a son of Rev. John, was Stamford's third physician. The late Hon. William D. Bishop, of Bridgeport, Conn., the great financier of California. The late Mrs. Colt, of Hartford. Our own townsman, Edwin Bishop, and his grandson, our own faithful, devoted secretary of the Y. M. C. A., are of Rev. John Bishop stock. In April they vote "the towne doth ingage to finish the pasinage house fence, in the lott digg a well, plant an orchard and give it to Mr. Davenport." In July, 1693, the town voted to Mr. Denton £100 a year. They further "vote to give him £10 during Mr. Bishop's life." That is to say, "£10 to be added to Mr. Davenport's £60 if Mr. D. doth settle in a family before Mr. Bishop's death." In 1702 a vote is passed to build a new meet-

ing house, 50x50 in dimensions, where the pound stands. Major Selleck, Captain Selleck, Deacon Hoyt, Lieutenant Waterbury, Daniel Scofield, Sergeant Knapp, Sergeant Webb, Mr. Stephen Bishop, Ensign Holly are on the committee. Mr. Davenport preached acceptably, and his influence was like Mr. Bishop's, wide-reaching and for good and righteousness.

#### JONAS WOOD.

His name is on each of the first three lists of Wethersfield settlers. Squire Wood was a prominent man in Stamford. He became, on Long Island, a man of some prominence. His name heads the list of those to whom the town of Huntington, L. I., was granted in 1666. Jonas Wood, Jr., Edmund Wood, Jeremiah Wood, all came with the first settlers from Wethersfield.

#### JONAS WEED

Came in 1642; he died in 1676. He was the ancestor of the Darien and Stamford families of that name. He came to Watertown, Mass., in 1631, where he was made freeman, and thence to Stamford. The descendants of this Jonas Weed have been numerous here, and they have, also, been prominent in local affairs.

#### HENRY SMITH

Came with the first company from Wethersfield. His name is on each of the first three lists. This family is probably not of the Sir Richard Smythe tribe, of Smithtown, first patentee of the town.

#### DANIEL FINCH.

Freeman, Boston, 1631; a constable in Wethersfield 1636. His name appears on each of the three first lists of the colony. He probably came with Governor Winthrop. He married a Miss Thompson. His descendants are connected with the Holmes, the Knapps, Hights and Lockwoods, well and favourably known all over the state. Our own Judge Stanley Finch, who is eminent in the law, is of this stock.

#### DANIEL SCOFIELD.

The founder and first marshal, received December 7, 1641, a two-acre homelot and woodland. He died in 1671. He was a man of note in private and civil life. His widow, Mary, married Miles Merwin of Milford, Conn., (his third venture). It is said that the Duchess of Marlborough (Lilly Price Hammersley) comes

from this same Scofield family, of Scofield Manor, Rochdale, Lancashire, England. The late General John McAllister Scofield wrote a personal letter over a quarter of a century ago, and in referring to my family traditions he said: "I come from the same ancestors: these traditions are all familiar ones to me." He was in command at West Point, a very fine officer and a scholar of high standing. Ex-Governor Scofield of Wisconsin, Rev. C. I. Scofield of Northfield, Mass., General Alexander Stewart Webb, Walter Webb of the New York Central, William Stewart Webb, and eminent writers, lawyers and statesmen are from this same Daniel Scofield stock.

But the descendant we hold in dearest memory in this church is

MISS ABIGAIL SCOFIELD.

Founder and first superintendent of the first Sunday School in Stamford. Her first cousin, Nancy Scofield, was her first pupil. Her friend, Miss Sallie Ferris, was her able and constant adviser. Miss Scofield was born in Stamford, Conn., July 27, 1792, and died in Stamford June 18, 1875. She was the daughter of Abigail Wardwell and Jacob Scofield, who with his six brothers served in the War for American Independence. He was at Boston Camp, under Washington; Bunker Hill and Valley Forge. Abigail was the granddaughter of Samuel Scofield, Jr., and Hannah Lounsbury, his wife, and the great-granddaughter of Sergeant Samuel Scofield, and Hannah Mills, his first wife, and great-great-grandchild of John Scofield and Hannah Mead, his wife, son of Daniel the Founder. This branch of the family always lived in the immediate vicinity of Stamford. Miss Scofield, or "Aunt Abbie," as she was called by courtesy, was a woman of great dignity and unusual intellectual endowments. Her mind was not only thoroughly cultured, it was masterful. She assisted Mr. Huntington in his history of Stamford, Conn. She was one of the foremost educators. She taught in the district schools, and on the Green. Later, as the burden of years grew heavy, she opened a school on South street, where the children of the best people attended. She prepared several young men for the ministry. It was not difficult to understand that this first lady of Stamford was of high lineage—just an outstretch of the hand on the paternal side and she could touch the ermine. There are those here to-day who remember her Bible

Class, thirty or more men and women, listening most attentively while she expounded Bible truths in her impressive manner. At the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Sunday School she was tenderly and lovingly referred to as that "Mother in Israel whom it will do no harm to praise." Her sister, Hannah, was a marvel, like "Enoch she walked with God." At the age of 22 she was called home. While at boarding school, as scholar and teacher, her letters to her family and beloved pastor, Rev. Daniel Smith, were of such an unusual type, so full of pious thought, so wonderful, that they were compiled and her "Memoirs" published in 1820. She was called the "Hannah More" of New England. In reviewing the lives of early founders and their descendants it is a singular coincidence that another one of the same family, a connection of Miss Scofield, one of the Ledyard family, organized in her own house the first Sunday School of Long Island, and the second in America. Miss Scofield died in June, 1875, in this town, honored and respected by all who knew her.

#### GEORGE SLAWSON.

From Sandwich, Mass. He appears on the First Church of Stamford, Conn., as a leading member, to quote Huntington. Also, evidently, a man of note in civil life. His wife, Madame Slawson, occupied a front pew which denoted rank. One of his daughters married John Gould. His son, John, married Sarah Tuttle, daughter of Mr. William Tuttle of New Haven. This was Captain Slawson of Revolutionary War days.

#### NICHOLAS KNAPP

Had land here in 1649. After his wife, Eleanor, died, he married Unity, widow of Peter Brown. His grandson, Captain John Knapp, was buried in the old burying ground, now our West Park. His stone is about the oldest in the town.

The Lockwood family has been a numerous and prominent family here to the present day. Numerically it stands next to the Scofield family.

#### LIEUT. JONATHAN LOCKWOOD.

One of the founders of Greenwich, Conn., served the Legislature for years. He married a daughter of Jeffrey Ferris.

#### THE MILLS FAMILY.

The founder of this family was Sir Peter Wouter Van der Meulin of Holland. His son, Peter, was at Leyden University, studying

for the ministry, when he sailed with the Puritan exodus from Holland. This angered Sir Peter, who disinherited him, and young Peter makes a court record of his changing his name to Mills, Hartford Court. They seem to have been ministers and ship-builders; owned one ship, seventy tons burden, called the Pink Blossom. John married a Fontaine.

SIMON HOYT.

Whose descendants are found on every quarter of the globe, was an original settler. His posterity is to be found at the Golden Gate or in the Northern Seas. General William T. Sherman was proud of his Hoyt blood. There were many people who remembered "Uncle Thad" in knee breeches and queue, a brave soldier of the Revolution, as were Lieut.-Col. Joseph Hoyt, Lieut. Jesse, Lieut. Nathan, Capt. Thad, fearless and resolute.

JOHN JESSUP

Came with the Wethersfield Colony. He is on each of the first three lists of the colony. In 1664 he represented Westchester in Connecticut Assembly. This family was of considerable prominence in the town one hundred years ago. They connect with the Westport Jessups. Rev. Henry Jessup of Beirut, Syria, and Rev. Samuel Jessup, his brother, are of this line. John Holly was here as early as 1647. He was a noted man and much in the public service. Intermarried with the Hoyts, Hobbys, Holmes, Waterburys and other prominent families. The Webb family appears later, but we bow in recognition of the valuable services for our country rendered by Col. Charles Webb of the Revolution. His descendants have been highly honorable and excellent citizens, usually with considerable money. In 1800 Stamford's first physician was

DR. SAMUEL WEBB.

Whose house stands on the hill near the station. His son, Henry, was a physician in New York at No. 1 Cherry street. I have often heard his daughter, Mary, say that the butler polished the mahogany doors so fine that they served her purpose for a looking-glass to arrange her curls.

JOHN MILLER

Received from the town in October, 1642, five acres. He died soon after coming here and his widow married Obadiah Seeley. In 1697 John, Jr., and his brothers are named in the patent of Bedford, N. Y.

WILLIAM MEAD,

1641, received five acres and houselot.

RICHARD CRABBE

Is on the roll of the general meeting of the freemen at Hartford for the election of magistrates January 16, 1630. In 1640 he is present as deputy, which shows him to have been a man of considerable standing.

ROBERT BATES

Came from Wethersfield with the first colony, and is on the list of the thirty who paid one hundred bushels of corn to the New Haven "friends." He died in 1675. He bequeathed certain negroes, who are to be made free at 40 years of age. The family is well known. They connect with the Hoyts, the Smiths, Davenports and Knapps.

### **Revolutionary Period.**

In this church Dr. Noah Wells was the patriotic pastor during the Revolutionary War.

DR. NOAH WELLS

Witnessed my great-grandfather's will in 1759. At Middlesex, Darien, Dr. Moses Mather held sway. Abraham Davenport was the man of the hour. He was fully aroused to the cause of patriotism. Side by side with him stood the first citizens of Stamford—the Hoyts, Scofields, Holleys, Seeleys, Lockwoods, Waterburys, Webbs, Warings, Weeds, Col. Charles Webb, Col. Waterbury, Isaac Clason, with the garrison at Fort Hill. From this latter family of well-read, scholarly men sprung Judge John Clason, who founded Stamford Hospital. Capt. William Daskam served under Lafayette, and received his discharge from Washington himself. From this ancestor, I opine, sprung the well-known writer, Josephine Dodge Daskam, and our courteous Walter Daskam of the Stamford Trust Co.; Col. Charles Webb, Col. Waterbury, Capt. Amos Smith, and his twin companion in bravery, Capt. Thad Hoyt, and Maj. John Davenport.

In the Assembly in 1775 I find David Waterbury and Col. Webb. In a cemetery two miles above Stamford lies buried a notable soldier of the Revolution, the fearless, intrepid

CAPT. AMOS SMITH.

And by his side repose the ashes of his gentle, lovely wife, Deborah Knapp Smith. His soldier record was splendid. If the

British trembled when Marion's name was told, so the name of Captain Amos caused the "cowboys," "free-booters," "skinners" and British "to shake and tremble in their boots." Near the brave old Captain Amos lies his brother, Lieut. Josiah Smith. Future historians will do these Stamford patriots, bravest of the brave, ample justice. It is with a feeling of reverence that I speak of Stamford's great hero, one of the grandest men of the Revolution, one of whom Trumbull and Washington made honorable mention—

BRIG.-GEN. WATERBURY.

A man who illustrated the very best and highest in life, a refined Christian gentleman and patriot of the purest type. In beautiful Woodland, where the blue waters of Long Island Sound wash the shore, where the waves dash over the gleaming sands in sparkling brightness, repose the sacred ashes of our hero dead. As we approach this perfectly ideal spot we kneel in reverent admiration. We feel it is a privilege to kneel at this shrine. Above this mound of earth rises a splendid boulder, with bronze tablets set therein to record his birth and death. We cannot see his face, nor touch the hand that has grasped the hand of Gen. Washington, but his glorious life, so full of great deeds, will serve as an example to the young men of Stamford. To-day he stands the very brightest star in the constellation. Let young and old place flowers on the grave of one of the greatest heroes—Stamford's hero, Brig.-Gen. David Waterbury.

After this paper had been read, there was held the

**Annual Business Meeting of the Association.**

The Secretary delivered to the President the ballots which had been cast for the officers to serve the Association for the ensuing term—1908-11.

Mr. R. P. Wakeman, appointed by the President to announce the result, reported that 71 ballots had been cast, and that the following members of the Association were elected to serve for the specified term:

President:

Christopher L. Ward, Wilmington, Del.

First Vice-President:

Sylvester L. H. Ward, White Plains, N. Y.

## Second Vice-Presidents:

William Ward, Naugatuck, Conn.;  
Henry C. Sturges, Fairfield, Conn.;  
Samuel H. Wheeler, Fairfield, Conn.;  
Emory McClintock, Morristown, N. J.;  
Prof. Everett Ward Olmstead, Ithaca, N. Y.;  
William H. Ward, Rochester, N. Y.;  
Judge John H. Perry, Southport, Conn.;  
Prof. Charles H. Smith, New Haven, Conn.;  
J. Sherlock Andrews, Rochester, N. Y.;  
John Edward Heaton, New Haven, Conn.;  
Gen. Charles H. Whipple, Washington, D. C.;  
John H. Ward, Batavia, N. Y.;  
John H. Sage, Portland, Conn.;  
Mrs. Kate Foote Coe, New Haven, Conn.;  
Miss Annie B. Jennings, New York, N. Y.;  
Miss Elizabeth Clarke, Rochester, N. Y.;  
Mrs. Cornelia Ward Hall, New York, N. Y.;  
Mrs. Frederick M. Fay, Auburn, N. Y.

## Executive Committee:

Frederick Meigs Ward, New Haven, Conn.;  
James R. Burroughs, Bridgeport, Conn.;  
Abram Wakeman, New York, N. Y.

## Secretary and Treasurer:

Rev. George K. Ward, New York, N. Y.

Mr. D. F. Wheeler then reported for the Reunion Committee as to present and future details of the meeting. The report was adopted.

Next followed the report of the Secretary and Treasurer:



**Treasurer's Report—To May 1, 1908.**

George K. Ward, Treasurer, in account with Andrew Ward Association:

**RECEIPTS.**

Balance last report.....	\$ 836.34
Additional for monument.....	276.00
Annual dues .....	165.00
Life membership fees.....	80.00
Association supplies .....	31.85
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	\$1,389.19

**DISBURSEMENTS.**

For monument (Schedule A).....	\$ 853.30
Printing (Schedule B).....	133.76
Services of stenographer at Fairfield meeting (Schedule C).....	5.00
Use Murray Hill room for Annual Meeting of 1907 (Schedule D).....	5.00
Expenses of Secretary (Travel and genealogical work).....	271.80
Postage .....	64.93
Association supplies.....	18.89
Express charges.....	8.10
Stationery .....	7.14
Telegraph and telephone.....	5.38
Collection of checks.....	4.28
Genealogical work (outside help).....	3.15
Typewriting .....	.80
Packing boxes.....	.70
Services of porter and cartage.....	.93
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	\$1,383.16
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Balance on hand.....	\$6.03

The chair appointed Mr. Frederick M. Campbell and Mr. Sylvester L. H. Ward, Jr., as auditors, to report upon the Treasurer's account. This committee afterward reported that they had examined the report and vouchers, finding all correct, and moved that the report be received and approved. This action was then taken.

Short voluntary remarks were then made, and the Association adjourned and took a recess to partake of dinner at the Carlton House.

During the recess the members were grouped for a photograph, taken by the local artist.

### **Afternoon Session—2 O'Clock.**

The exercises opened with a hymn, in which all joined. This was succeeded by a paper prepared and read by the Secretary, Rev. George K. Ward, upon the topic, "The Dispersing of the Ward Clans."

In a letter from one of the descendants received some years ago, I was impressed by the sentiment which follows: "Andrew Ward, as it seems to me, lacked concentration. He must have had a roving disposition—the habit and temperament which actuate great explorers. He was essentially a pioneer—one who could open the path, but was too restless, perhaps too honest, to profit sufficiently by the opportunities thus created. He builded better than he knew, and others reaped the reward."

A careful study of the career of our honored ancestor seems to confirm this estimate. During the sixty-two years of his life Andrew Ward lived and had his residence in England, Watertown, Mass., Wethersfield, Stamford and Fairfield, Conn., and it seems probable in Hempstead, L. I. In three at least of these places he was among the original settlers.

It is interesting to note how this pioneer instinct was inherited by the male portion of his descendants. In the last will and testament of Andrew Ward, we find this paragraph: "And for the rest of my children, they have received their full portions already, except my son, Edmund, who, if he come to this place, my will is that out of my two youngest sons, Andrew and Samuel's portion, there may be paid twenty pounds."

So then, Edmund, moved by the same roving spirit which drove his father from place to place, was the first of the sons to leave the parental roof, and wander off to seek his fortune. The fact is not disclosed that he ever came back to claim the £20 which had been set aside for him by the father who never forgot the absent one.

The same spirit of adventure crops out in succeeding generations. Certain of the descendants of the pioneer leave their

Connecticut home and make their way to the then sparsely settled country bordering upon the province of New York. To them were born large families, most of whom grew to manhood and womanhood, and marrying, became the ancestors of that family of Wards who claim Westchester county as their birthplace. This was a family of great distinction in the stirring periods which preceded and followed the Revolutionary War, and its representatives figured prominently in the events which made that age famous. Edmund himself early in the century held many places of trust in Eastchester. Stephen Ward was prominent both in civil and military life. Johathan Ward, Surrogate of Westchester county, was highly esteemed for his administrative ability. Gen. Aaron Ward, of Sing Sing, now Ossining, was a man of noble qualities, distinguished alike for his literary endowments, his broad philanthropy and his legislative acumen. Both he and his cousin, Elijah Ward, of New York, an eminent lawyer, were members of Congress, and acknowledged leaders in their respective communities.

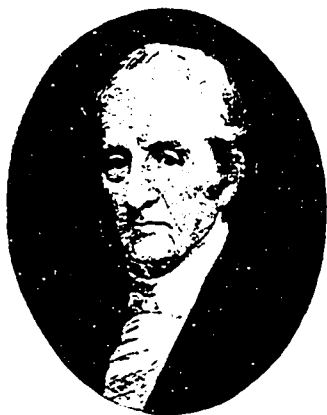
The exodus from the New England States, to what was then regarded as the frontier, did not begin to show activity until the early part of the nineteenth century. Western New York was at that time little more than a wilderness. Scattered here and there, with the dense and almost unbroken forest hemming them in on all sides, were little settlements, showing where hardy pioneers from the East had staked their claims, and began to clear the land for tillage. The dangers and privations of this new country were then so great that none but the most resolute spirits dared to face them. Indeed there was so little communication between the interior of New York state and the states bordering upon the Atlantic, that very little was known of the conditions prevailing in that locality. The spirit of adventure thus had little opportunity to assert itself until the close of the eighteenth century. That it was slumbering only to be awakened by the reports which came from time to time from the brave men and women, who were already at the front, is attested by the fact that before the year 1825 the Wards were on the move. There were living in the opening years of the nineteenth century in the town of Had-dam, Conn., Deacon Levi Ward and his son, Dr. Levi Ward, a young physician, who had spent the first seventeen years of his professional career in that village. Deacon Levi was the great-

great-grandson of Andrew Ward of Fairfield. He was a resident of Old Killingworth, where his father and grandfather, both Peters, had lived and died before him. Deacon Levi Ward was born at Killingworth December 9, 1745. He married Mary Meigs, the mother of his children, and a daughter of Josiah Meigs, one of the well-known Meigs family, one member of which, Trial, daughter of John Meigs, was the wife of Andrew Ward, Jr., and hence his great-grandmother. The following biographical sketch from the pen of his grandson, the Rev. F. DeW. Ward, D. D., cannot fail to be of interest, since it sets forth in substance, the career of many of those hardy pioneers, who in the early days removed from the home country to face the perils of the wilderness.

“ In the year 1807 Deacon Levi Ward, accompanied his sons, John and Levi, Jr., M. D., with a few neighbors to Western New York, then called “ Genesee Woods,” purposing to share with them the privations of pioneer life. These brave hearted and truly Christian men carried with them, as they left New England, their ancestral, heroic, puritan piety, of which they were never for an hour ashamed. When stopping for the night at a tavern or farm house they would, with permission cheerfully given, spend an evening hour in singing sacred songs, the sound of their voices calling together settlers by the score. “ Deacon Ward,” the title he ever bore, would then give a brief, earnest, practical exhortation, when all would bow in social worship. It was a strange event to many of these emigrants, who, alas, had in too many instances practically forgotten the religious usages of early life. Reaching their place of destination, the father and sons purchased adjoining lands, reclaimed them from native wildness, and secured homes of comfort, if not of luxury, for themselves and their families. The father was less in public life than were the sons, but, without an hour’s abatement, held a large place in the reverence and affection of all who were favored with his acquaintance and friendship.”

The following excerpt from a Bergen, Genesee county, newspaper sufficiently indicates the esteem in which he was held by the community: “ Died at Bergen, on Tuesday, February 27, 1838, Deacon Levi Ward, aged 92 years, 10 months and 22 days. Three children, twenty-three grandchildren and sixty-five great-grandchildren survive him; twenty-two grandchildren and great-grandchildren had preceded him to the grave; making the whole

number of his descendants, at the time of his death, one hundred and thirteen. He had survived his own and a large part of the succeeding generation of his friends and neighbors. As a citizen, a friend, a husband, and a parent, he had performed his public and social duties with integrity, fidelity and faithfulness. As an upright and honorable man, he was without reproach. His death was calm, peaceful and triumphant, an appropriate close to such a life. A large concourse crowded the church at his funeral, and followed his remains to the grave; and long, very long, will the memory of this aged saint be cherished with affection and veneration by all who knew him."



DR. LEVI WARD.

"Like father, like son." The old adage sometimes holds good. And it certainly did in the case of the two Levis. Quoting again from the author introduced above, I find that Levi Ward, Jr., was born at East Guilford, now Madison, Conn., July 29, 1771. "After completing a course of classical education at Yale College, under President Styles, and of medical, under Dr. Jonathan Todd, in his native town, he married Mehetabel, youngest daughter of Daniel Hand, of Revolutionary fame. He soon after removed, with his young bride, to Haddam on the Connecticut river, where he remained for seventeen years, practicing his profession with a skill that secured for him a large place in public esteem. As a successful practitioner and a sympathizing friend he still lives in the pleasant and grateful memory of that community and of his native town. During his residence in Haddam he was selected several times as a delegate to represent the County of Middlesex at the "State Medical Society," of which he was an active and influential member. About that time the distant "Genesee Country," in Western New York, was arresting public attention. Reports brought back by those who went to explore

that wild region differed as much as did those of the spies sent by Moses to reconnoitre the land of Canaan. Some saw nothing but dense forests, the abode of wild beasts and natives hardly more human than these untamed roamers of the wood; swamps that bred the deadly rattlesnake, and exhaled the fatal miasma; a region as far removed in character from cultured and Christian New England as could well be imagined." But the spirit of adventure, the fascination of battling with nature's forces, and bringing beauty and order, and fruitfulness, out of the barren acres of uncultured wilds, urged him on. He was by nature a pioneer, inheriting the restless temperament which for lack of opportunity had been seemingly dormant through the preceding generations of his ancestors. And so Dr. Ward, his father, the Deacon, his elder brother, John, and the wives and children, together with a few neighbors, determined to make the journey. "The year 1807 saw the aged sire, and his two sons with their young families settled in Bergen, Genesee county, eighteen miles west of Rochester. Ox carts, and a chaise, the first vehicle of the kind seen in this region, were the conveyances that brought them over most primitive roads for two or more weeks. Temporary quarters were obtained in the newly erected log house of Daniel Kelsey, one of their old Killingworth neighbors, while a dwelling of cedar siding and shingle was in the course of construction. The two brothers set at once to felling trees and clearing land for pasture and cultivation. With such difficulty was this accomplished that a whole year passed before sufficient opening was made to see out or up. The Indians, bears, wolves, deer, forest squirrels disputed step by step these intruders upon their ancestral domain. But human and brute resistance were both in vain. Progress might be impeded but could not be stopped. These emigrants had "come to stay." Obstacles only evoked more of latent energy and increased their purpose to succeed. Civilization and Christianity wanted that region and were destined to have it. As the only physician in that locality, Dr. Ward's services were in frequent requisition, sending him long distances through paths intricate to keep and wearisome to traverse. Such were among the experiences of these New Englanders during the early years of their abode in these wild and savage "Genesee Woods." It was at this time that a neighbor wrote thus in his private journal "Dr. Levi Ward and family have just arrived, he is just the

man we need at this time.” Another wrote thus: “ Dr. Ward’s professional skill, business habits, literary attainments, and religious principles well qualify him to take part in all the needful enterprises of forming school districts, securing postoffice accommodations, laying out roads, organizing a Christian church, and securing well qualified preachers and teachers.” Says an historian: “ It was on Saturday when the emigrants arrived at their new home in the wilderness. Accustomed when in Connecticut to a regular attendance upon public worship, the next morning saw them assembled at the house of a new settler (fourteen or more in number), prayer was offered by the patriarch of the group; a sermon was read; and music was led by Dr. Ward, long conductor of a choir in his early home.” Ten years this man of many virtues lived and practiced his profession in Bergen. Then at the age of 46, he removed to the village of Rochester, now grown to be a city of nearly 200,000 inhabitants. We must not follow him into this new field. It is enough to say that he was an important factor in the early growth of the city, interested in nearly every effort out of which has grown the vast commercial enterprises of to-day. He held many and important offices, both in the church and in municipal affairs, and died full of good works, having served his day and generation for ninety years.

One more illustration of the manner of life that was led by those rugged men and women of long ago, is well worthy of reproduction here, revealing as it does less of the hardships of the early struggle and more of the sweet domesticity of those ancestors of ours who played their part in life about the middle of the last century. The scene is laid in Dutchess county, New York state, where the Ward name was a familiar one. The writer of these reminiscences, so replete with quaint phrases, and withal so vivid in coloring, is yet living and is to-day a highly esteemed member of our Association. Thus he writes: “ My father, Edward Ward, in the year 1836 made a machine of wood to cut the groove and twist in a rifle barrel, being the first man who ever conceived the idea of giving a rifle ball the rotary motion. I remember well the old shop in South Dover, N. Y. (where I was born), and the many times when I sat on the work bench, a ‘Tot’ with a shock of tow hair, and how ‘Daddy’ would say, ‘ Now, Bub, we will try the new rifle.’ So the window would be raised, the long, cumbersome weapon thrust out, and the shot fired. Then, ‘Now,

Bub,' run and bring in the target,' a piece of white paper fastened to a board by a sliver, about forty yards away, as I recall it." This may be of little interest, but it comes up vivid in the memory after a lapse of sixty years or more. The father, a man of six feet two inches, and the brightest blue eyes you ever saw, had the Ward head to perfection, with the flat spot just back of the top of the head—all the family have it, and as the sainted Quaker mother often told me (the baby of the flock), "If you can find that mark on any of the Wards, they are of our strain." Yes, the mother, a saint indeed, a Quaker, with the "thee" and "thou." Think of it! Born ten children and to give them the care and attention. Well I remember the Sundays. To go to the Quaker meeting on "Quaker Hill" near Pawling, N. Y. It all comes back to me now—the bare building, the teams hitched under the sheds; the quiet greeting; then into the building, and waiting for the "spirit to move" before any one rose to speak; perhaps an hour spent in that way; and then the meeting to close, the inquiries about the families, but, thank the Lord, not a word of scandal or anything of the kind. My father was always glad to have mother and the flock accompany him to church. Well I recall the Sabbaths when we returned home from meeting, and after the meal (about 3 p. m.) father would sit out on the "stoop" (not porch in those days), and look over the Poughkeepsie Eagle (a weekly paper brought to the home by a rider on horseback), and how I would climb up on his knees, and he would read to me the "olio" (the humorous column). Then there is the picture of the early school training. When 4 years old, the older brothers would pack "Bub" on a hand sled and draw me to the old school building, a mile from the house. The seats were made from a slab, cut from a chestnut log; legs of small saplings were put under it, and the flat side up for a 4-year-old to sit on while the A, B, C was drummed into his noddle (not old then); and during the summer term the mother would send a pillow and homespun blanket for me to go to sleep on. I remember it well, and I did sleep, too (wish I could do it now, after a lapse of sixty years).

Well, enough of this—a bit egotistical—all about myself—so pardon me for the "good thoughts" of the old, old time. Trusting that you will never forget that you sprang from the "Wards," will ask that you pardon the egotism of this, and offer



the excuse that an old man has the right to blessed memories in his dotage.”

I think you will agree with me that these three families were typical. I have singled them out, not because their environment was unique, but because I happen to have more accurate knowledge of them than of others.

All along down through the first half of the century recently ended, there was going on the process of thinning out of the old New England Wards, by exodus to the South and West. Joy Ward, who had his name from his mother, Mary Joy, followed his cousin to Genesee County, N. Y., a few years later. About the same time James Ward, with his wife, Rachel Hurd, moved from Killingworth to Wyoming County, in York State. Ichabod Ward, another cousin, journeyed to Susquehanna County in Pennsylvania, and christened his new home, after the old Connecticut town of his boyhood, New Milford. Our worthy President is the grandson of one who left New England to seek a home in Northeastern Pennsylvania.

And some, a little later, pushed on still farther West, to Michigan, Ohio and Illinois, and their children a generation or two following were still moved by the same instinct to hunt up new abiding places; to make their way through rivers and forests and over prairies, to the farthest confines of human habitation, so to speak. And so we find the Wards in Iowa and Minnesota and the Dacotahs, and at last clean across the Rockies into the land of fruit and flowers, which touches the placid sea, upon the other side of the Continent.

The dispersion was wide-spread. It extended to the South as well as to the West. Andrew Ward's descendants are in far off Texas, and a little colony of the name we bear has sprung up in sunny Southern California—Pasadena is their beautiful new dwelling place, and many a letter freighted with precious memories of the old Connecticut home so far away has come to your Secretary from that land of sunshine and fragrant blossoms.

It is a singular fact, but seemingly incontrovertible, that the Wards have departed from the firesides of their ancestors. During the eighteenth century in Connecticut, particularly that portion of it which borders the Sound, the name was a familiar one. But it is no longer so. There are still families of that name in those parts, descended from Andrew of Fairfield, and they are

good and substantial people. The esteemed chairman of our Executive Committee is one. His venerable father, the patriarch of our Association, is another. Nor have I forgotten our honored Vice-President, who claims Naugatuck as his home. New Haven has a physician of our family, who holds high rank; and so it goes. There are scattered families of our Andrew Ward line and name, in Woodbury, and Seymour, and elsewhere.

But the Fairfield Wards; where are they? And those of dear old Killingworth, and Guilford, and Wallingford, and Stamford, and Middletown. We look for them in vain. The graves of the fathers may be found, but the sons have journeyed afar to the West and the North and the South. They have taken with them the old family Bibles, and when records of these good old patriarchs are called for, lo, they are to be found not in Connecticut, nor Massachusetts, nor in all New England, but stored away in some old trunk, rusty and moth-eaten it may be, in some little new-made town in Iowa or Minnesota.

I repeat, it is a singular thing that the Wards have left this fair country of their ancestors. Andrew Ward of Fairfield was the father of five sons and four daughters. The male descendants of the sons are mostly gone from their birthplace. The daughters married into the old and well-established Connecticut families, the Burrs, and Nichols, and Dimons, and Bulkleys, and they are here to-day, strong in numbers, in wealth, in social and political standing, in all that makes for good citizenship. They have given to the world orators like Henry Ward Beecher, generals like Joe Wheeler, capitalists like the Marquands, theologians of the quality of James Freeman Clarke. New England has them still. But the Wards are gone. How do we account for it? Is there not food for reflection in the surmise, that the roving spirit of the old ancestor remained dominant in the succeeding generations. From the year 1700 to 1800 the boys could not get away, because there was practically nowhere to go. But later, when the New West was springing into life, they were off for fresh conquests, impelled by the same spirit which drove old Andrew, the Father of us all, from the comfortable English home to an unknown land, to Watertown, and then to Wethersfield, and on to Stamford and Hempstead and Fairfield—all within the limits of three score years. Who knows! Perhaps the women folk would have gone

too, had not their more conservative husbands clung to the old firesides.

Permit me in closing to direct your minds to one pleasing fact which we may all carry to our homes after the farewell words are spoken. Although these Wards have wandered far, you have not forgotten them. You are proud to know that they are doing well and in their new homes reflecting honor upon the birthplaces of their ancestors. And for the reason that your Secretary, the grandson of one of these rovers, has had experience of your open-hearted hospitality, I know full well that the spirit of old Andrew, who left £20 to his son, Edmund, "in case he ever comes back to this place," is the spirit which still abides in you, a warm welcome, a hearty greeting, a generous hospitality for any scion of the dear old house—if he ever comes back to this place.

Mr. Frederick Meigs Ward then read by request the following original poem, by a life member of the Association:

**Lines Dedicated to the Memory of Andrew Ward by Julia Eliza  
Shotland, New York, N. Y.**

When England's skies smiled on thy birth  
And her stars had foretold thy fate,  
The angels whispered o'er the earth  
Thy greatness at some future date.  
Land across the sea was lying  
Unfounded and sad and forlorn,  
'Till with thee came progress flying,  
Like the glad brightness of a morn,  
Dispelling the darkness of night.  
And upon the new land, there rose  
Settlers' homes which glowed with the light  
Of an advancement, gained by those  
Who listened to their leader's voice;  
Followed thee, with true courage grand,  
Making the waste places rejoice  
In the development of land:  
Day by day, little hamlets grew  
Into the towns of busy trade.

Toiling on with Hope's star in view  
    'Till Progress had marked each decade.  
When thy arduous work was done,  
    Well hadst thou earned thy peaceful sleep  
At the setting of Life's bright sun,  
    A harvest in Heaven to reap.  
Thy memory dear, we treasure,  
    As we are gathered here, to-day,  
And loyalty without measure  
    Spreads its spirit along our way.  
While we, who have the blood of Ward  
    Still coursing on through every vein,  
Will ne'er forget that 'neath the sward  
    Thou calmly sleepest, to wake again,  
In that glorious Day of Light  
    Upon the great Heaven-born Shore  
Which boundless Love makes ever bright  
    In God's Good Home for evermore.

The last paper upon the programme was read by Mr. W. Hampton Warde of New York City, being a series of biographical sketches of recently deceased members.

The first sketch was that of Mrs. Mary C. Billings of Hico, Texas, taken from a local paper.

Mrs. Mary C. Billings was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1824, and died at her home in Hico the 21st day of March, 1904. After her first marriage to Mr. Frederick Grannis they traveled extensively in Europe, spending much of their time in Italy, as she was a great admirer of its bright and sunny skies. Upon their return home they removed to Hartford where they resided for fifteen years, when Mr. Grannis died.

Several years after the death of her first husband she married Rev. Mr. Webster, who only lived a few years. After his death she came to Texas and married her third husband, Rev. James Billings.

Too much can never be said or written of this grand, noble, and Christian lady. She scattered seeds of love and kindness all along life's pathway. In deeds of charity her liberality knew no bounds, for it was a great part of her life's work to hunt up, care for, and comfort the poor and destitute. If there was a home

darkened by sorrow in our city, you would be sure to find this godly woman there, gently whispering words of consolation and cheer. If the hungry stranger came within her gates she fed him. If he was destitute and far away from home and friends she supplied his wants and sent him on his way rejoicing.

She was a lady of great literary attainments and wrote for several of the largest and most popular magazines in the United States which were largely sought after by our people who never failed to enjoy anything coming from her pen.

In her religion she was fearless and outspoken, and never failed either in or out of the pulpit to denounce the devil and his works in the strongest language.

She has left us but her deeds which will grow brighter and brighter within our hearts as the years pass by. She has erected with her own hand a monument that will stand the wrecks and ravages of time, a monument of love and admiration 'way down deep in the hearts of our people.

This was followed by an obituary of Mrs. Sally Ann Leach of Montrose, Pa.:

In the death of Mrs. Sally Ann Leach, which occurred June 24th, the last representative of one of the oldest and most influential families of the county passed away. Mrs. Leach was the eldest daughter of the late William Ward, Esq., of New Milford. He was one of the early settlers in this part of the state, and few of its citizens have done more to develop its resources and contribute to the prosperity of Susquehanna county.

She was married to Captain Harry Leach May 8, 1831. The early years of their married life was spent in New Milford and Lanesboro. Three children were born to them—Henry, Anna Maria, and James. The latter, the youngest son, died in 1845.

In July, 1869, sorrow came to them in the death of their daughter, Mrs. Anna M. McCartney. She left three children, a son and two daughters (twins). Mrs. Leach assumed the care of these grandchildren with the devotion of a mother for over four years, when they went to live with their father, General W. H. McCartney, in Wilkes-Barre, he having married again. About the year 1871, Mr. Leach and family moved to Woburn, Mass., and in 1872, Henry, the only son and prop of their declining years, was taken away. He was a most estimable young man. He had for several years filled a responsible position in the cus-

tom house in Boston. He was married but a short time before his death, and his wife was a bride and widow in six weeks. A few years after this sad occurrence Frederick McCartney came to live with his grandparents and in March, 1872, he died and their home was left desolate. During these years of sorrow and bereavement, Mrs. Leach was a helpmeet in the true sense of the word. Blessed with a good physical constitution and endowed with great energy and force of character, she possessed fortitude under trials, was brave and self reliant in reverses. She was a woman of rare executive ability, was industrious, thrifty and economical, and generous and thoughtful in her nature. As Mr. Leach's health was fast failing, it was thought best for them to return to their native county and be with relatives and they moved to Montrose in 1884, but he did not long survive and died of consumption in March, 1885. The two granddaughters, Annie and Jessie McCartney, spent their summers with their lonely grandmother. They were exceedingly delicate girls, and Jessie died in 1889 and Annie in 1891.

Mrs. Leach outlived her entire family and was the last of eleven children. She left no descendants. She was 84 years of age at the time of her death, and had not "outlived her usefulness." She was in possession of all her faculties and was able to perform her domestic duties. She was social in her nature and refined in her tastes. She enjoyed the care of her flowers, was fond of reading, and was much interested in the current events of the day. But she had many depressing and sad hours, and while kind friends and relatives did much to lighten her burden of sorrow and smooth her pathway, in the midst of the most congenial company she had an individual loneliness. "May he survive his relatives," was the imprecation of an old Roman on the head of his enemy. There can be nothing so desolate to the human heart as a separation by death of those dearest to them. That the last of one's very own is taken is bereavement indeed.

The final sketch was one of Mr. Charles Seabury Ward of Morristown, N. J. Mr. Ward was one of the most helpful and enthusiastic members of the Association—for several years the chairman of its Executive Committee, and a valued friend and adviser of the Secretary. To his good taste and wide knowledge of parliamentary law is due, in large measure, the excellent constitution, under which the Association has its life.

“ On December 27th last, 1907, Charles Seabury Ward, one of the most devoted members of the Association of Descendants of Andrew Ward, died at his home in Morristown, New Jersey. He had caught a severe cold in the previous October while upon a motoring trip through New England and his resulting death came as a great and unexpected shock to his family and friends.

Mr. Ward was born at Plainfield, New Jersey, on December 8, 1872, the son of the Rev. Charles William Ward, and the grandson of Commander James Harmon Ward. Commander Ward, who originally came from Hartford, where his father, Col. James Ward, was prominently associated with the early life of that city, was the first naval officer killed in the Civil War.

The mother of Mr. Ward was born Ellen Amelia Seabury. She was the daughter of the Rev. Samuel Seabury, D. D., who was directly descended from Bishop Seabury, the first Episcopal Bishop in America. Mrs. Ward died a few days after the birth of this, her only child.

The boy passed his early days in Michigan, Florida and New Jersey, in the parishes successively held by his father. He was exceedingly bright and unusually full of boyish pranks—facts which those who knew his wit and humor of more mature years can readily understand.

At the age of 14, young Ward's father died, and the remainder of his youth was spent in charge of an aunt, Mrs. Keziah Weeks, of New York City. His education was completed at St. John Military Academy at Ossining, New York. During these days, the young man was very active. He had an absorbing interest in everything electrical, and mastered all that related to the commercial application of electricity.

He was also a lover of athletics and sports of all kinds. His attention was further given to everything of a social nature and for functions and affairs of this kind he seemed to be naturally adapted.

Out of school, Mr. Ward immediately began his business education in New York City. Here his keen insight, close application and unfailing energy indicated the success which soon followed. He acquired an experience in various lines, including the railroad business. Then came an opportunity to manufacture electrical supplies and to follow out his youthful ambitions which were so dear. This occupied him for several years.

While still young in his twenties, Mr. Ward entered Wall Street, where he took up his last and most important work as a member of the brokerage firm of "Schalk & Ward." In this position his business faculties and his winning personality counted in the strenuous daily life of the great financial center.

On December 15, 1897, Mr. Ward was married to Miss Ethel Howard Tweddle of New York City. Soon after he went to reside at Morristown, which remained his home until his death.

During the last few years of his life, Mr. Ward retired from the more active position which he first occupied with his firm, and devoted himself to other congenial pursuits. He acquired a stable of fine horses in which he took the greatest pride. He was an accomplished "whip" and enjoyed nothing better than to coach about the fine roads of New Jersey.

In these later years he also found much pleasure in travel and he spent a large part of his time away from home. Within the last two years, he became a devotee of motoring and in this was the cause of his death.

Those who were more than casually acquainted with the man, who really knew him, have without exception, looked upon him as unusual in many ways. He certainly had a distinctive character and was of marked independence. He was also possessed of more or less intuition which enabled him to unerringly measure and "size up" men and things. His keenness in this respect has been often remarked.

Mr. Ward also had an individual way of expressing himself. His style, pointed, but suggestive of humor in every word, always lingered with those who might have met him but once.

The Secretary of this Association had an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Ward, and he well knows the interest and solicitude which he who is now gone felt in everything connected with the Ward family and the Association of Descendants of Andrew Ward.

Mr. Ward is survived only by his wife and by his sister of the half blood, Mrs. Warren D. Chase, of Hartford, Conn., whose son, now 11 weeks old, bears the name Charles Ward Chase."

A vote of thanks was extended to the pastor and people of the First Church for the generous use of their lecture room: to the ladies who provided flowers for decoration, and to all who



by the preparation of papers and addresses, and by service upon the Reunion Committee had helped to make the meeting successful. After which the reunion came to a close with singing and the Benediction.

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### Casual Mention.

Once more we record with pleasure, the presence at the meeting of our venerable cousin, Alexander Meigs Ward, of New Haven. The years seem to pass over him lightly, and his cordial greeting is an inspiration. May this dear man be with us for many reunions yet to come.

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The dinner at the Carlton House was greatly relished. As the photographer was waiting in front of the hotel, the after-dinner speech programme was omitted.

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Many remarks were heard concerning the beauty of Stamford—its handsome dwellings and public buildings, and the general air of prosperity which pervaded the town.

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The Secretary calls attention to this complete report of the Stamford meeting. It is published at 30 cents a copy.

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The handsome report of the Unveiling of the Andrew Ward Monument at Fairfield may also be obtained by application to the Secretary at the same price per copy.

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Group photographs of members at both Fairfield (Andrew Ward Monument Unveiling) and Stamford (Reunion) may be had from the Secretary, Rev. Geo. K. Ward, 537 West One Hundred Forty-ninth Street, New York, N. Y. Price 50 cents a copy.

