

death. During his minority he worked on his father's farm, and before my recollection Uncle William taught the winter school. Others have told me of their experience when William Hayden was their teacher, a field in which he won a fair reputation. The unfortunate event of his life (his friends thought), was the breaking of his engagement with a Windsor girl to marry another party at his western home.

168. Albert Hayden, Tecumseh, Mich. (Levi⁹¹, Nathaniel²⁴, Samuel¹⁰, Daniel², William¹); born at Haydens, April 2, 1794; died, Tecumseh, April 7, 1879, æ. 85; married at Bennington, N. Y., Jan. 2, 1826, Dorcas A. Baker; she died Aug. 24, 1844, at St. Charles, Ill., æ. 38; no children.

Albert¹⁶⁸ was the youngest of the family. He left home before my recollection, yet it seems to me I knew him in boyhood and early manhood, so many were the bright sayings and the winning ways told me of Uncle Albert by those who were older and "knew him but to love him." He came back to us several times later in life, and to his latest years retained his genial bearing, his love of the old scenes, and the warm attachment of his friends. Agreeable to his request a grave was provided for him among his kindred in the old cemetery at Windsor, Conn., though he died at his last residence in Michigan. A funeral service with masonic honors ended at his grave. When quite a young man he set forth with a stock of merchandise, and high hopes, to go into Kentucky and sell them, and at least make the beginning of a fortune, but disaster overtook him while going down the Ohio river, damaging his goods so that no after success could retrieve his fortunes. He then assisted his brother Strong a few years at Bennington, N. Y. Married and removed to St. Charles, Ill., where for several years he carried on successfully the business of a nurseryman. Here his wife died, and he again sought the companionship of his kindred, to whose interest he was ever ready to sacrifice his own if need be, until in declining years he took up his home with his nephew William²⁵⁷, of Tecumseh, Mich., with means enough to be independent, and as much interest in the family as if he had never known any other. The name of Uncle Albert is still a household word in the homes of all his relatives who had the good fortune to know him.