

pers it appears that he purchased land in Watertown as late as 1743 and 1744;—that he paid J. Henley, of Westm., 209£ in full for all demands “from the beginning of the world to this day, Mar. 31, 1761”;—that in 1762 (there being then only about 300 inhabitants in Westminster,) he purchased in Lancaster of Levi Willard divers goods,—paying in work and a note,—such as nails, dram, rum, hat, copras, salt, comb, scythe, 1-4 lb. rice, sickle, shot, 1 yd. wire, raisins, 6 pr. men’s white gloves, 3 pr. black do., 3-4 yd. cyprus, 1-4 allemode, 6 yds hat crape, 1-2 pt. rum and molasses;—that in 1767, he paid 12£ 8s. to Tim. Paine, Jr., of Worcester, on account of the town of Westminster not having a school according to law;—that in 1782 he bought of his wife’s co-heirs their right to a tract of land in Princeton, for 46£.

In 1789 he made his last will, by which after declaring his faith in Jesus, he gave to his wife one-third of the produce of his real estate, (excepting the hay,) during her widowhood, the easterly half of his dwelling house; the use of a horse, two cows, and four sheep, to be kept by his executor; so much of the money on hand or due (403£) as she may need; wood made ready for the fire. And to his sons Jonathan, Samuel, and Reuben 13£ 6s. 8d. each. And to his 2 married daughters all his “furniture and moveables,” upon the death of his widow. And he made his son David his residuary legatee and executor. David undertook the execution in 1795, and probably soon after, by the consent of the mother, the heirs compounded with him, leaving him 100£, the interest for the mother and the principal for the heirs, who were to bear equally the expenses of her sickness. She survived her husband 8 years, aged 92.

APPENDIX C.—See page 10.

SARAH SAWIN BOWERS had a pleasant childhood in a home which had passed from rude poverty into the comparative culture of competency, being the pet child of a large family, five of whom she saw rearing households all about her father’s homestead. She was mostly instructed at home, having only “six weeks’ schooling and in a moving school.” Her health escaped the perils of a dreadful scalding which left its marks upon her foot through life, and the *scarletina*, which raged in 1764 and took the skin from her hands like gloves. Her young heart, too, was wounded for her country’s woe, when she saw the whole town mourning for the cry of war and the “minute men,” one of whom was her Nebemiah rushing to its rescue from W., leaving the plow in the field; grief aggravated by the public prayers of a Tory minister, and so well remembered in her 90th year that she would call it “sorrow, sorrow, sorrow,” when April 19 was mentioned. Before its close, 1777, with her needle, her cow, her seeds, her heritage of “household stuff” and 100£, and 50£ from Sarah Fisk for her name, she as a young wife entered her log cabin in the woods in Rindge. Her husband was a child of sterner discipline, being orphaned at the age of five, by the loss of his father, Stephen B., in the French war, and being kept in hard service from seven to twenty years as a farmer’s boy, for which he received *six coppers* instead of the promised 100£! yet with his patrimony of 20s. and his “Continental service money,” he purchased land at 13\$ per acre and hired a log cabin. Soon he tended a mill eight miles away and got boards; sold his silver buckles and got nails; made a window of six lights with oiled paper for glass; and reared a house in a field of black stumps and naked ground. So they took possession of it without chimney or door, and with trusting hearts and skilful hands slowly “converted the wilderness into a fruitful field,” made a more cheerful house for their arriving children, and provided the good things of honesty and toil more abundantly. Among these were apples in eight years, a yoke of cattle and a sled, more roads and better, extended fields, and helping hands. To the meeting house the way was five miles, until they cut a path to Pearly Pond which they crossed in a boat; traveling, “shoes in hand” for economy by day and by torch-light for fear of the wolves of Monadnock by night. By and by came the horse,