life and influence in the Church of Hezekiah Jarvis, the late Dr. Mead, his personal friend and pastor, thus speaks: "He was a devoted and honored member of the Church, having been elected to office in the same, April 6, 1781, and continued to be so elected for a period of fifty-four years, thirty of which he was elected and served as warden. At Easter, 1835, he declined a re-election, on account of his advanced age, and thus ended his long term of usefulness to the Church." Mr. Jarvis was well informed in the history and in the doctrines and usages of the Church, and brought up his family, in accordance with his own convictions, to be thoroughly instructed with regard to it, and attached to its forms and its meaning and obligations. One of his sons, Rev. William Jarvis (see biography in this volume), was a useful and exemplary clergyman, doing honor to the teaching and example of his father. Hezekiah Jarvis was a man of inflexible integrity, his character exhibiting through all his long life a high moral tone, an exalted appreciation of duty and sense of his obligation to his Maker, and consistent understanding of his relation to his fellow men. He was a man who supported through his life a reputation for humility and that Christian amiability which is the noblest ornament of redeemed humanity.

JARVIS, NOAH, Collector of Assessments in the City of New York, under George III., was the son of Hezekiah Jarvis, and was born in Norwalk, Conn., July 22, 1768. He became a resident of New York early in life, and was the trusted friend and adviser of the Patroon of Albany, General Stephen Van Rensselaer, whose widely scattered estate in the City of New York, he managed during a period of many years. Mr. Jarvis also had charge of other estates, including those of Governor Morgan Lewis, and the Hon. Robert Kennedy, of England. About the year 1811, Mr. Jarvis received the appointment of Collector of Assessments, and held it during seventeen years. During this period, he collected millions of money, for which he accounted with such accuracy and fidelity, that, on his resignation of his office and final adjustment of his accounts, the Board of Aldermen, through their appointed Committee, resolved to cancel the bonds which had been from time to time given the City by Mr. Jarvis. This resolution stated that—"Having been *debited* with the whole amount of every assessment placed in his hands, *he has paid over and accounted for every cent of the same.*" This was done to show their perfect satisfaction with his management of public affairs, and as an endorsement of his unwavering integrity. Mr. Jarvis was remarkable for a sunny, cheerful disposition, which remained with him to the end of his days. Another distinguishing characteristic was his firm and uncompromising patriotism, which, born in him in a boyhood passed among the dark days of the Revolution, impressed its influence upon his whole life. Gifted with fine conversational powers, and a keen sense of wit and humor, he delighted in the playful consideration of topics susceptible of such treatment, and in argument where mild satire could be employed as a weapon. This was particularly his forte in considering the still mooted question of the Revolution, and with his cousin, Colonel Stephen Jarvis, a staunch Royalist, he held many good-natured passages at arms, extending through both their lives, and even to a period when the old burning question had long been buried and forgotten by other men. Colonel Jarvis had served in the King's Army seven years, and had then retired and taken up his residence in Canada. The two were warm friends, but never met or corresponded without some reference to the old Revolutionary struggle, and the relative merits of the two combatants. Their criminations and recriminations were as good-natured, however, as they were earnest, and the laugh around the domestic circle was loud and hearty over the rattling remarks and jokes made by each at the expense of the other. Thus the Colonel always persisted in terming his cousin Noah "a rebel," and when, in 1820, he came to New York and visited Mr. Jarvis, they passed much of their time in satirical allusion to each other's political opinions. As an illustration of their ways with each other, it is related that one morning Mr. Jarvis asked his military cousin if he would not like a morning "bitter." A reply in the affirmative was qualified by the remark that the Colonel seldom indulged at so early an hour, but for this once did not mind gratifying his hospitable cousin. Whereupon Mr. Jarvis led him into the parlor, where, between the windows, was hanging a large framed copy of the "Declaration of Independence." Pointing to this, he said slyly—"There, my Royal Cousin, I think, is a dram *bitter* enough for you." On another occasion, the Colonel, still alive to his darling subject, wrote to his "rebel" cousin a letter, in which he said—"This is the birth-day of my Royal Master, King George the Third," giving the date of the reign of His Majesty, accompanied by some very laudatory remarks with regard to the ruling monarch. Mr. Jarvis delayed his reply to this, until the following 25th of November, when he wrote to the royalist as follows:—"This is the return of that glorious day when the infernal lobster-backs left this City and Country, thank God! never to return." This sort of