

inclement climes of New York and Connecticut, have left their imprint upon our history and institutions. In this line the legal ability so characteristic of the race begins early to appear and the strong theological bent seems to have sooner lost its force. The things which have been said of the line of Samuel apply to that of Joseph whose descendants are closely connected by marriages with the Warrens, Bullards, Coopers, Shattucks, Newtons, Barnards, Howes, and Barnes of Watertown. Blessed with material prosperity and seeking the good of their fellows in the world they have proved themselves a fair race in a fair land, doing honor to kindred and religion, and blessing with learning, kindness and charity those about them.

Of Anthony and his line what can I say? Our eloquent brother shall soon speak for me.

We trace, too, the line of William, Anthony's brother, whose descendants, clinging closely to Newbury or pushing northward into Maine or Nova Scotia, have kept ever in their faces the salt spray of the Atlantic. Bound up with the history of their land and time, how realistically comes to our ears an account of the trial for witchcraft of Elizabeth, wife of William Morse, in 1679, and how strange to think of the old "Watch House" still owned by her descendants. The Hon. Freeman H. Morse, of Maine, graced this line, and interwoven with it are the families of all the seafaring, far-roving folk of the Massachusetts coast.

Well do we know the traits of Robert's line. Added to the Puritan stamina so well typified in all, we find in their lives of activity about their native New Jersey homes and in the varying political and social conditions of Louisiana, Ohio and New York, the keenness of intellect, readiness of mirth, suavity of bearing and fineness of perception which mark the highest types of the best races. On the bench, at the bar, in congress and legislatures, at the bedsides of the sick, or in the affairs of business, ever trusty and true. Ready to fire his own schooner tangled with an English ship rather than have her rigging cut. Tramping after a neighbor who had in dead of night stolen a load of wood, and presenting him with a back log. Facing an infuriated litigant and scorning to recede from a just position even to purchase life. Refusing, by abandoning a negro boy, to save his own life from the terrors of a burning steamship. Such are some of the flashes