

through all the changes of our busy nineteenth century like a golden thread. The facts and events which group themselves along the line and are even associated with his person crowd our memory to-day, and might engage our attention very long.

"But the quality of his life, not its duration or the remarkable events which came in connection with it, makes it most precious to us who gather to-day. He was a rare spirit. A few moments' conversation with him revealed mental and social qualities of a very high order, while the sweetness of his character was a reminder of the Divine Master whom he had learned to obey.

"Sprung from the blood of the Huguenots, he exercised toward all, both in speech and action, that sweet charity which was so wanting in the men who persecuted his ancestors beyond the sea. These facts and qualities, not to mention his public position as the keeper of this house, which has already taken its place in written history, gave him somewhat the position of a patriarch. He seemed as a father to all of us who passed up and down by his door. He belonged to every one, as did not other persons in our streets. As townsmen, we took pride in him, and almost the first question of the stranger was about the health of the old gentleman who kept the hotel. To know Ridgefield was to know him, and, in an absolute sense, to know him was to know Ridgefield, for none knew so much about it or had a greater interest in the past and future. His memory, very accurate and lively down to the last, was an unfailing storehouse, open to the searcher for hid treasures, and some of us will regret to-day that we have not more often resorted there.

"And now he is gone, like all our fathers who were but pilgrims and strangers. We come as children to mingle the tears of affection and to testify how much we loved him.

"Take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again."

"Genial and vivacious, but gentle and pure and patient, maintaining these traits even to the hour of death, after the lapse of almost a century, the inmates of this house, who have watchfully ministered to every want, and the wider circle in which he was held, have never had occasion to do aught but thank God for this marked exception to the statement of Scripture as to the number of man's days.

"I will not say more. I would not voice an eulogy, which would be to him, of all men, most distasteful. And yet, with less than I have spoken our responsive hearts cannot be satisfied, as we pronounce above the casket of the dear old man the painful word, farewell."

CHILD. (*Fifth Generation.*)

594. I. ANNE, b. 1830; resides in Ridgefield, Conn.

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Eliza Resseguie, born in Ridgefield, Conn., May 7, 1800; died there Oct. 30, 1852. She married Nelson Hallock.

CHILD. (*Fifth Generation.*)

595. I. SILAS, resided (1873) at or near Kaneville, Ill.