

already said, Daniel had settled his four sons around him, Samuel on the fifty-acre lot, bought a few years before. He had built him a house, whose site is now marked by a pear tree, which was probably set by Samuel himself about 170 years ago. A man who was born in 1778, once told me that the tree appeared quite an old one when he was a boy,—when he reached under the fence to get its luscious fruit, and the good deacon Hayden reprimanded him for it, but promised at the same time to give him some whenever he would come into the house and ask for them; and he added, that from that time, all the boys on their way from school took the opposite side of the road, except the one who went into the house and returned with a hat full of pears. This reunion was put off so long it was feared the tree would fall, and it was shored up; and this year, as if to show its respect for the descendants of its first owner, it has produced more good fruit than for many years before. In fact it so loaded itself that another of its hoary branches has fallen to the ground. Some of its fruit will to-day be offered the descendants of the man who planted it.

The old house was sold to Nathaniel Fox, and torn down about forty years ago, and he used a part of the material in the construction of his house at Windsor Locks. [Since burned.]

The house of William, son of Daniel, was on ground now occupied by Henry Osborn. It stood near the elm tree north of the present house. Any of his descendants who would like to drink from William's well, will find it near the street at the northwest corner of the house. The railroad station stands on William's division.

Daniel, Jr., had the old homestead, comprising the house and the north part of the lot bought from Stiles in 1645; his south line was a little below James L. Hayden's house. The well here was probably dug after William's day, as an old well without a good water supply remained a few years since about fifty feet from the southeast corner of the present old house. The present well has supplied the family several generations.

Ebenzer, the youngest son, had the south part of the home lot, running twenty-nine rods on the street, and extending through to the river. Under the meadow hill, near the south side of his lot, is a spring of good water, and any of his descendants who wish to drink from it