

trips to Saratoga Springs. On one of these visits to Haverhill his wife suddenly sickened and died, aged 67 years. Hers was the first burial in the neighborhood burying-ground on the Waterloo road. He died on the 9th day of May, 1875, over one hundred years of age, in full possession of all his faculties, revered as a patriarch by a large circle of relatives, and respected by all who knew him. His centennial birthday was celebrated at his home on May 4, 1875, by a large gathering of his kindred and friends. A letter in the *Boston Journal* gave the following account of that interesting event :

To-day the venerable centenarian, Nathaniel Eaton, of Sutton, completed the full term of a hundred years, and the rare and un-frequent occurrence of such an event was duly observed and commemorated by the many relatives, friends, and neighbors of this worthy patriarch, who paid their respects to him and his in a way so cordial that it was made the source of much pleasure to all. Mr. Eaton lives with his son, George C. Eaton, Esq., one of the most respected, hard-working, and, withal, well-to-do farmers in all this section of the country, and on the identical farm to which the father moved when yet a young man, now nearly three fourths of a century ago, and on which he has ever since resided, and reared a large family of children, who are and have been among the most worthy and respected of the community. Here he has toiled and prospered, and lived to see his whole ancestry, the companions of his youth, the associates of his mature years, and the companion of his bosom, all fall, one by one, in the way of life, until now only he remains among them.

Mr. Eaton, dressed in a new and his centennial suit of black, received his friends in a cordial way, easily recognizing and remembering all, and gave each as hearty a grasp of the hand and as warm a welcome as most men of seventy. His mental organism shows little impairment, and he yet converses fluently and quite intelligently, while his physical strength, with the store of latent vitality yet left to draw upon, warrants his friends in hoping for several years.

As previously stated in the *Journal*, Mr. Eaton was born in Haverhill, Mass., and was the son of Capt. Nathaniel Eaton. His wife was Mrs. Sarah Emerson, by whom he had ten children, four of whom are now living, three being present. Hon. Leonard Eaton, for many years a successful practitioner in the healing art at Warner, and now deceased, was his eldest son. Among those present were six nieces and nephews, between the ages of seventy and eighty, whose average is seventy-three—a fact pleasing to the new advocates of biometry had they been present, as length of years seems to attach to all bearing this name.

Among the relatives present were Dr. Jacob Eaton of Harvard, Mass., Hon. John Y. Mugridge and family of Concord, Miss Susan