

“John E. Bailey, M. D.,” a biographical sketch in *Commemorative Biographical Record of Middlesex County Connecticut*, J.H. Beers & Co., Chicago, 1903, pp. 88-94. It contains a picture of his father, Alfred M. Bailey, between pp. 90 and 91.

born in March, 1780, in what is now Essex, where he grew to manhood. Like his brothers, he learned the trade of shoemaker, which he followed during the winters, and each summer, for forty consecutive years, followed fishing, particularly for shad, in the Connecticut river, leaving both these occupations later in life to engage in farming. His estate near his beloved river was in Essex, and there he peacefully passed away when almost ninety-one years old. For many years he was a surveyor of town roads. He was a man of superior mental faculties, had a wonderful memory, was a constant reader, and possessed sound judgment, ambition and energy. He was gifted in many directions, had great physical strength, and was a most excellent manager. Though a stanch Democrat, of the Jeffersonian type, he never accepted office, but was always interested in the success of his party.

Daniel Griswold married Fanny Babcock, of Old Saybrook, daughter of William Babcock. She lived to the age of eighty. The children born to Daniel and Fanny (Babcock) Griswold were: Maria, who married Fordes Dennison; Alfred, who first married Mary Ives, of Middletown, and second a lady named Joslyn; Cherilla, who married Giles O. Clark, of Chester; William, who married Laura Tucker; Edwin, who married Elizabeth Griswold; Mary, who married George Conklin; Rachel, who married (first) Albert Pratt, and (second) George Pratt; and Samuel. For his second wife of Mr. Griswold married, late in life, Mrs. Spencer; they had no children.

Samuel Griswold was born August 21, 1821, in Essex, and attended the common schools, in winter becoming a pupil at the Hills Academy, which was a well and favorably known institution at that time. At the age of twenty he began teaching school, continuing this profession for forty years in Deep River, Essex and Westbrook. In Essex he was the proprietor, for a long time, of a select school which rivaled the best in the country, and at one time he refused an offer to teach the Middletown high school. He spent more than fourteen years in Westbrook, his pupils becoming some of the most prominent people of the country. Many, from all walks in life, look back to this instructor, to the happy days in the old New England school, and the kind and scholarly care of their teacher.

In 1890 Mr. Griswold gave up the profes-

sion he had adorned so long, and devoted his attention to his farm, which he managed until the death of his wife, a blow which took from him all ambition to labor longer. On October 18, 1848, he married Susan E. Pratt, who was born June 29, 1826, in Essex, daughter of Elias and Abby Pratt. This noble woman died February 26, 1898, and her memory is cherished by a large circle of friends. Children as follows was born of this union: (1) Frederick P. received his early education at Suffield Literary Institute, at Suffield, Conn.; he studied and recited to Dr. Hubbard, of Essex; attended Columbia College, N. Y., taking a three-years course; was then located at Bellevue Hospital, New York, for eighteen months; was at Guilford, Conn., for five years; went to Florida for his health; and then located in Meriden, where he is one of the leading physicians. He married Caroline P. Hull, of Madison, Conn., and has two children, Frederick P. and Harold H. (2) Daniel P. is an undertaker of Wallingford; he married Emily Page, of Westbrook, and has one child, Morton D. (3) Samuel A. is an undertaker in Branford.

Although an ardent Republican, Mr. Griswold has never sought office, but has served as grand juror and for four years was assessor. In church affairs he has always taken an active part, having from the age of twenty been a member of the Congregational Church, first at Centerbrook, where he served as deacon and Sunday-school superintendent for many years. When the Ivoryton Church was organized he was made a deacon, having acceptably filled that position for thirty years previous. Possessing a pleasant personality, and living a life of rectitude, he is looked up to and respected, and has reared a family which reflects credit upon him and their sainted mother, as well as upon the community in which they have grown to be useful and esteemed citizens.

JOHN E. BAILEY, M. D. This eminent and successful practitioner of Middlesex county, whose large and lucrative practice is constantly increasing, is a scion of an old and esteemed family which has been identified with the history of Middletown and its vicinity since a date shortly subsequent to its first settlement, in 1650. The Doctor is a representative in the eighth generation of this old family, whose progenitor,

(I) John Bayley, as the patronymic was then spelled, was one of the original twenty-eight proprietors of Haddam who were granted permission by the General Court to establish a plantation at Thirty Mile Island, which subsequently came to be known as the town of Haddam. The settlement was commenced in 1662. He came from Hartford, where in 1656 he held the office of constable, and established himself above Mill creek, on land situated between the properties of Thomas Smith and Daniel Brainerd. He was the father of three sons, John, Benjamin and Nathaniel.

(II) John Bailey (2), of Haddam, had sons John, Ephraim, Jonathan and David.

(III) Ephraim Bailey, of Haddam, had sons Ephraim, Jacob, Gideon, Stephen, Jabez, Caleb, Abijah, William, Oliver and Ephraim (2).

(IV) Oliver Bailey, of Haddam, was the great-great-grandfather of Dr. John E. He and his wife Hannah had a family of twelve children. Years ago, when what is now Susquehanna county, Pa., was considered a pioneer section, all the family but one son, Oliver, removed to that region, where many of their numerous descendants are yet living.

(V) Oliver Bailey (2) settled in Middlefield, at what afterward came to be known as Baileyville. He and his wife had six sons and one daughter, of whom the eldest, Alfred, was the grandfather of Dr. John E. Bailey. Of the others it is possible, in this connection, to make only a brief mention. Richard, the second, for several years conducted a sawmill at what is now Rock Hill, and died at Middlefield. Oliver was a blacksmith, and long worked at his trade in Middlefield, although he removed to Middletown, where he died. Ira was a distiller at Middlefield, but met his death at Meriden, Conn. Roswell also lived in Middlefield; he was a farmer, but at times worked in a factory. Russell E. was a wood-turner and sawyer, and a resident of Middlefield; he died at Meriden while on a visit. Minerva, the only daughter, married Olmstead Brainerd, and died in 1836 at Middletown.

(VI) Alfred Bailey, the grandfather of the distinguished physician and scientist the story of whose life forms the subject matter of this biographical sketch, was born at Baileyville September 20, 1791. On September 1, 1813, he married Maria Ward, a daughter of William and Rhoda Ward, who was born at Westfield

March 18, 1795. To their union came eight children, as follows: Almira Wilcox, born February 17, 1815, was married April 24, 1836, to Albert Skinner, a wood-turner, of Middlefield; she died June 19, 1881. Lavinia Morris, the second child, born December 5, 1816, became Mrs. Edwin Birdsey April 12, 1837, and lived in Meriden, where she died September 3, 1880. Louisa Caroline, born November 11, 1820, married Elbert Coe, and lived first at Middlefield, and afterward at Stony Creek, dying there October 22, 1891. Alfred M., the fourth child and eldest son, and the father of Dr. Bailey, is mentioned below. William Ward, born January 18, 1825, never married, and is still living in Baileyville. Mary Lucinda, born February 9, 1828, was married November 9, 1848, to Horace Wetherill; her home was at Middlefield and afterward at Manchester, although she died at the first-named place June 1, 1868. Rhoda Anna, born August 20, 1833, was married September 15, 1866, to George W. Cook, of Meriden, and died at Middlefield in June, 1897. Phoebe Cook, the youngest of the family, born November 19, 1839, died unmarried August 27, 1869.

The story of Dr. Bailey's grandfather reveals a character of versatile genius, no less than the history of a life spent in varied occupations and crowned with the full meed of success due to patient industry, earnest effort and stanch integrity. He was a farmer's son, and early inured to hard toil. He learned the trade of a carpenter and joiner from his father in his early years, and from his boyhood manifested mechanical aptitude of a high order. After reaching early manhood he conducted saw, flouring and carding mills, all within a short distance of each other, and standing upon the land that now forms the site of the wringer factory at Baileyville. Tiring of the milling business, he retired to his farm, which he cultivated for a time, and later conducted a grocery in Baileyville; in the winter of 1847-48, he operated a store on Court street, in Middletown. With the exception of this brief interruption he passed his entire life in his native village, where he died May 14, 1871, at the age of nearly eighty years. He was, as has been said, a natural mechanic, and from his shop in Baileyville were turned out many small articles of domestic utility, such as match boxes, bread cutters, etc., as well as wool rolls for the housewives

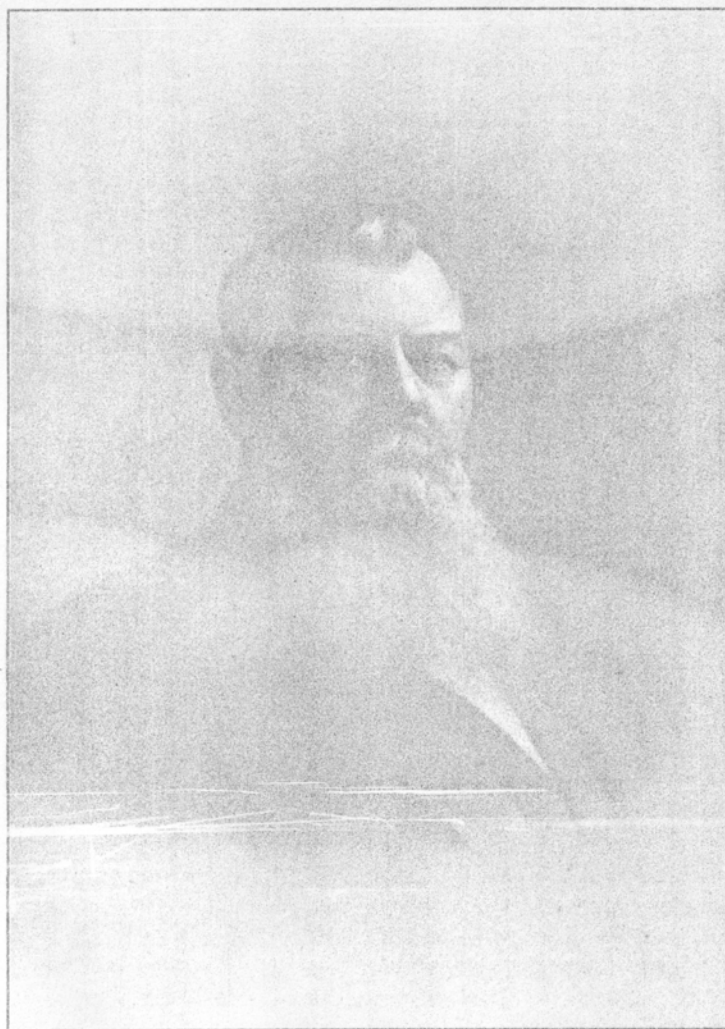


of Middlefield. He was a man of powerful frame and robust physique, tipping the scale beam, when in his prime, at from 175 to 180 pounds, although toward the close of his life he showed a tendency to corpulence, his weight increasing to 200 pounds. He was a Whig prior to the formation of the Republican party, after which he was an earnest supporter of the new principles and policy, although never taking an active part in political affairs. He was a man of exemplary life, a member, with his wife, of the Congregational Church, and for many years its chorister. His widow survived him ten years, falling asleep May 20, 1881, in her eighty-seventh year. Both sleep in the old cemetery of Middlefield Center.

(VII) ALFRED M. BAILEY, father of Dr. John E., was born at Baileyville January 13, 1822, when the little settlement consisted of scarcely a half dozen houses. Hard work, on the farm and in his father's shop and store, was the rule of his boyhood. He inherited, however, his father's remarkable physical powers, his strength being far beyond his years. At the age of twelve he was able to do the work of a man, driving a span of horses and turning as long, straight and deep a furrow as any young farmer of twenty-five. Until he was eighteen years old his educational advantages were confined to attendance at the local district school during the winter months. At that period of his life he went to board with his sister's husband, Edwin Birdsey, and attended school at Meriden, walking three miles each way, to and from the school house every day. He was endowed by nature with a mind of unusual clearness, as well as a singularly retentive memory. To learn was for him an easy task, and study was congenial to his taste. In mathematics he was especially proficient, easily outstripping his classmates and astonishing his teacher, John D. Post, by the facility with which he was able, without knowledge of algebra, to solve problems the solution of which was ordinarily supposed to require familiarity with that branch of learning. Despite his instructor's remonstrance that it would be impossible for him to acquire a knowledge of trigonometry and surveying without previously studying algebra, he succeeded in mastering both without taking a course therein, through intuitive mathematical genius. Mr. Post foresaw a brilliant future for him, and repeatedly and strongly urged him to study the

science of mathematics in its entirety. But the remarkable strength of the young man imparted to him a desire for physical activity which made confinement irksome, and he chose a life of action in preference to one of study and reflection. He inherited his father's fondness for mechanical pursuits, while his superior knowledge and better mental discipline and enlightenment gave him a far keener, quicker insight into their principles and intricacies. On reaching his majority his father presented him with land of the value of about one hundred fifty dollars, and he started out in life for himself.

For five years Mr. Bailey was in the employ of Andrew Coe, whose establishment for grinding bones and preparing phosphate was situated at Baileyville. Toward the close of that period he learned that a mechanic in Middletown had invented a machine for the rapid manufacture of buttons. His interest was at once aroused, and going to that town he requested permission to examine the new contrivance. With each refusal his curiosity became more intense, and he finally offered the inventor the sum of five hundred dollars for the privilege of examining the machine for fifteen minutes, and the right, subsequently, to make others similar to it, if he were able. The proposition was accepted, and for a quarter-hour young Bailey scanned the mechanism closely and intelligently. Its mysteries were to him no longer a secret, and on his return home he perfected a machine of his own, which formed the nucleus for the introduction of the buttonmaking industry into Middletown. A partnership was soon formed with his former employer, Mr. Coe, under the firm name of A. M. Bailey & Co., the new concern beginning the manufacture in a rather modest way. Before long they found it necessary to enlarge their plant, as the business soon became the leading enterprise of the place. Their machinery was operated by water power, and to secure enough motive force for their steadily growing business they began, in 1848, the construction of the great reservoir dam at Baileyville. The plans were drawn by Mr. Bailey, and the work was done under his supervision. It stands to-day a lasting monument to his engineering skill, having successfully endured the test of more than half a century's constant use, and for thirty years resisted the enormous pressure of 135 acres of water. It was orig-



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inally twenty-seven feet in height, but this altitude was increased by five feet in 1852, and by the addition of another five feet in 1870.

For many years the venture proved profitable beyond the anticipation of its promoters, but dishonesty where it was least expected brought about the most disastrous results, and Mr. Bailey was left to face the impending financial ruin alone. The plant and stock of the concern were taken by the creditors, and Mr. Bailey surrendered all his individual property, both real and personal, to meet their demands. For a man to whose keen sense of honor the very suspicion of dishonesty had ever been regarded as a disgrace, the blow was well-nigh crushing. But at this crisis in his affairs Mr. Bailey found a friend in David Lyman, whose many acts of generous, unostentatious kindness have caused his name to be regarded as a synonym for true philanthropy, wherever known. He was deeply moved by the undeserved misfortune which had overtaken the young manufacturer, and promptly came to his relief. He bought Mr. Bailey's home, which he once more turned over to him upon most liberal terms of repayment, presented him with a cow, and offered him a position in his gristmill, which was gratefully accepted. This mill was erected in 1855, and was destroyed by fire in 1868. In its day it was, perhaps, the best known in Connecticut. It was owned by the Farmers' Milling Company, and in the quality and extent of its output was second to none in the State, although the steady and successful invasion of New England by the giant flouring-mills of the Northwest ultimately rendered the manufacture of flour in that section unprofitable.

Mr. Bailey's remarkable mechanical skill soon proved effective and valuable. In dressing millstones and bolting flour he readily showed himself an adept, and his reputation among the millers of the State was soon established. In 1857 Mr. Lyman began the manufacture of Metropolitan Washing Machines. Recognizing the aptitude, fitness and fidelity of the young man whom he had befriended, he placed Mr. Bailey in charge of the work. To the reader who has formed even an inadequate idea of the latter's distinctive cast of mind and high moral character, it is unnecessary to say that a wiser selection could scarcely have been made. His technical knowledge as a mechanic, his executive skill in the handling of

workmen, and his uncompromising devotion to the interest of his employer, were one and all qualifications which, as Mr. Lyman well knew, amply fitted him for the post. His active, inventive brain was constantly devising and suggesting improvements, alike in the productive machinery and in the manufactured product, and the company was from time to time the gainer through patents which embodied the outcome of the work of his fertile, tireless brain. Later Mr. Lyman purchased the right to manufacture clothes wringers under a certain patent, in reference to which Mr. Bailey's quick power of perception, with his readiness to suggest improvements of a valuable and permanent sort, likewise proved of the highest value. The Metropolitan Washington Machine Company was formed in 1860, and ten years later was incorporated the Metropolitan Manufacturing Company, at that time the most extensive manufacturers of clothes wringers in the world. Mr. Bailey was associated with this concern from its inception, as he had been with its predecessor. Until 1881 he worked in the capacity of contractor, although called upon to furnish only technical skill and well qualified workmen. This business arrangement continued until 1881, when he was offered and accepted a high salaried position. Having for the second time accumulated a competency through his own brilliant genius, tireless industry and incorruptible integrity, he felt free to indulge a fondness for farming which had descended to him through several generations, something after the manner of an heirloom, and for which his boyish memories gave him an affection. It had long been one of his favorite economic theories that the reclamation of waste land was one of the duties which devolved upon a good citizen. Accordingly, although without the most remote wish for profit, he bought the tract of boggy swamp land then known as "Toads' Hole." It was appropriately designated, and no one—not even the owner—considered it of any commercial value. Mr. Bailey improved and cultivated this marsh, rather as a recreation from business cares than from any other motive. Through ditching and draining, fertilization and cultivation, the land was so far redeemed that it ultimately yielded three tons of hay to the acre. Here Mr. Bailey carried on an ideal farm, the conduct of which was not only a more or less costly hobby, but, at the same time, a source of personal pride



and joy. Fat, sleek, well-fed stock were always to be found either on the verdant, well-watered pastures, or in the well-built barns. To see them well cared for was one of their owner's chief delights, his broad, comprehensive love extending to every creature which God had made. Had he been avaricious his sagacity and care might have made the venture a profitable one, but profit was not the end which he had in view, regarding it rather as a pastime.

Physically Mr. Bailey was a man of intense vitality and great strength, tall in stature and weighing 270 pounds. His temperament was lymphatic, sanguine, and his capability for enduring pain was phenomenal. Over and again he was the victim of serious accidents, but he resolutely refused to accept the assuaging influence of any anesthetic before submitting to the most painful operation for relief, and never was he known to manifest his suffering by any outward sign, even by the emission of a groan. His physical health was perfect from his childhood. Headaches were unknown to him through practical experience, and during his entire life he expended no more than two and one-half dollars for medical advice about his personal ailments.

More might be written of Mr. Bailey's strong intellectual power and of his sound business sense, his sterling moral worth, and his fidelity to every obligation, but enough has been said to bring out, in prominent relief, the salient points of what may be—not inaptly—called the "business" side of his character. It remains to speak, lovingly and reverentially, of his character as an employer, a citizen, a friend, a man and a Christian. Few men were more considerate of their employes, or took a deeper interest in their personal welfare and advancement. Himself a vigorous foe to tobacco and alcohol, and one of the early advocates of total abstinence in the county of his birth, his life was a constant exemplification of his precepts. His religious convictions were deep-seated and sincere, and his faith was proved by his works. When the Methodist denomination, of which he was a member, erected its new church edifice in Middlefield, he was made a member of the building committee, and was one of the most liberal contributors toward the new building, as he always was toward both the temporal and spiritual work of the society, never failing to respond cheerfully

and generously to every call made upon him in the cause of Christ and His poor. He was generous by instinct, and the fact that his confidence had been abused in early life by a false friend never curdled the milk of human kindness in his breast. No friend in want ever appealed to him in vain after he had once more achieved success, and toward no worthy appeal on behalf of charity did he ever turn a deaf ear. Generous by instinct, and noble by impulse, he cared little for the accumulation of worldly wealth, choosing rather to lay up riches "where thieves do not break through and steal." As a husband he was tender, devoted and true, as a father faithful and indulgent, requiring prompt and implicit obedience, yet never tyrannical or unjust. Rigid as a disciplinarian in the management of his men, he always sympathized with them when overtaken by trouble, and was ever ready to aid them by counsel, brotherly love or cash, as the exigencies of each situation demanded. Rarely losing command of his temper, he well knew how to rebuke sin, when occasion demanded, although never bearing ill-will toward the sinner because of his weakness or infirmity.

Mr. Bailey's political creed was always that of the Republican party, and although never seeking official position he consented, at the earnest request of his fellow townsmen, to act as justice of the peace, selectman and representative in the Legislature, as well as to fill many minor offices of responsibility and trust. He passed away March 7, 1885, and his funeral services were conducted by the Knights of Pythias, of which order he was a member; his remains were interred in the cemetery at Middlefield. His strong personality left a deep and abiding impression on the community where his blameless life, as a citizen and a man, had commanded universal esteem, although his native modesty impelled him to a life of privacy and unostentation.

On September 7, 1851, Mr. Bailey was married to Miss Frances F. Mack, of Essex, Conn., whose father, John Mack, was a well-known shipbuilder. Later in life he removed to Cleveland, Ohio, where he died. Mr. Bailey gave all his children excellent educational advantages, and one and all of those who have reached maturity have done ample credit to their parents and their opportunities. The first born, William R., died at the age of ten years. Middlesex Alfred, the second son, grad-

uated from Wesleyan University in 1877, and is now a professor in a New York training school for teachers. Nellie, the third child, died in girlhood. The story of the life and singularly successful career of John E., the third son, is told below. Amy A., the second daughter and fifth child, married William E. Wyman, of Keene, N. H., and at present has her home in West Medford, Mass. Mary F., the youngest of the family, is the widow of Herbert E. Barber, of Pawtucket, R. I. Mrs. Alfred M. Bailey, the mother of this family of six children, is yet living, hale and strong in body, and clear in mind and memory.

John E. Bailey was born May 26, 1862, at Baileyville, in the town of Middlefield, where he was reared, and where, too, he first attended school. Among his early teachers, whose names he yet recalls with pleasant memories, were Misses Butler and Fellows. At the age of thirteen he entered the Durham Academy, the head of which school at that time was Prof. Lacy, who was succeeded by Philo J. Mosher. Miss Mary Jane Camp was one of the instructors. He inherited his father's aptitude for acquiring knowledge readily, and his restless spirit of investigation, and his idle moments were few. When not engaged in study or in the performance of other duties he might usually be found either working at some original mechanical device or taking some contrivance to pieces, either "to learn about it" or to see if he "couldn't improve it." For a short time he attended Wilbraham Academy, and subsequently studied with his brother (then a teacher at Winsted) as a private tutor. With a view to broadening his knowledge and better fitting himself for commercial life, he also attended the Eastman Business College at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., but fate had other ends in view for him. He was but a youth of seventeen or eighteen years when he accepted a position as teacher at Riverton, Conn. The school over which he was called to preside was a particularly unruly one. His predecessor had been so far from having any control of his pupils that the latter had actually thrown him bodily from the window. To attempt to govern such a turbulent lot of boys and young men might well have appeared a task too difficult for one of his years. But he was physically even then the equal, if not the superior, of many full-grown men, and knew no fear. Both as a disciplinarian and a teacher he was em-

inently successful, winning high plaudits from an appreciative public and the genuine respect and esteem of his pupils.

While with his brother at Winsted our subject resolved to make the study and practice of medicine his life work. Dr. Steele, then an old and esteemed practitioner of that city, lent him the first medical work which he ever perused. His first preceptor was Dr. Rufus Mathewson, one of the most successful physicians of Middlesex county. In 1880 he matriculated at the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, the medical school connected with Columbia University. The prescribed course of study covered three years, but Dr. Bailey remained for another year, and later spent a year and a half at the New York Post Graduate School and Hospital. Upon leaving the institution last named he opened an office in the city of New York, remaining there until the death of his father, when he returned to Connecticut. In September, 1885, he located at Middletown, with but little thought, however, of making that city his permanent home. Pleased alike with the place and its people, he found himself loth to leave it, and there he yet remains. His practice was excellent at the outset and as his skill and success have become more and more widely known it has both steadily and rapidly grown, until at present he has perhaps a greater number of patients, chiefly among the better classes, than any other Middletown practitioner. He is a close student, keeping fully abreast of every advance in medical science, and a thorough, patient investigator, never willing to accept any important physical assertion as truth until he has weighed and tested it for himself. A strict observer of the unwritten code of professional ethics, he is held in high esteem by his brethren, who both admire him as a physician and honor him as a man. He is a member of both the State and County Medical Societies, as well as of the I. O. O. F.

On National and State issues Dr. Bailey affiliates with the Republican party, but in local elections he subordinates partisanship to the character of candidates. His professional duties, however, prevent him from taking any active part in politics. He is a member of the Congregational Church, as is also his wife. The Doctor married Chryssa L. Sheldon, of Cleveland, Ohio, who was born in Hadlyme, Conn., daughter of Asa Sheldon, who came



from Hopkinton, now Westerly, R. I. To the Doctor and his wife have been born two sons and one daughter, Paul D., Doris M. and Philip A. Their substantial, well-appointed home is on Washington street, and there is also located Dr. Bailey's office.

WILLIAM H. BURROWS, cashier of the Middletown National Bank, is one of the best-known men in the business and financial circles of his city. He is a descendant of one of the oldest families of New England, whose members have taken a conspicuous part in molding its history.

The Burrows family was founded in this country early in the history of New England, three brothers, John, William and Robert, from Manchester, England, locating here early in the seventeenth century. Robert Burrows first settled at Boston; removed to Wethersfield, and while residing in that village married Mrs. Mary Ireland. In 1643 he, with others, settled permanently at Pequot, now New London, Conn., where a special grant of land was made to him, dated June 2, 1650. Later he resided on the west bank of the Mystic river, in Groton, Conn. His two sons, Samuel and John, were presented to be freemen of the Colony in 1669. Owing to the absence of documents it is difficult to trace the deeds of the descendants of Robert Burrows until Rev. Silas Burrows, fifth from the founder in line of descent, and great-grandfather of the subject of this record.

Rev. Silas Burrows founded the Second Baptist Church of Groton, Conn., known as the "Fort Hill Church," which was built in 1765. During the stirring events of his time he took a deep interest in the struggle, his sympathies being with the Colonies. Two of his brothers, Elisha and Matthew, as well as a large number of relatives were in the horrible Fort Griswold massacre. The next morning this good pastor, with his mother, hurried to the fateful spot, looking for loved ones and giving comfort to the afflicted. The two brothers had been taken prisoners, but finally escaped, although sadly broken in health. Although a man of learning, and an eloquent preacher, Rev. Silas Burrows considered that his strong point was prayer, and many were the sinning ones he brought into the fold through this marvelous gift. He brought conviction to thousands. In person he was of commanding height, but his mild blue eyes and

gentle expression denoted the tender disposition. His powerful voice could be heard a mile away. After seventy-seven years of usefulness this good man died upon his birthday, in 1818.

Rev. Daniel Burrows, son of Rev. Silas, was born at Fort Hill, Groton, Conn., October 28, 1766, and passed his early life upon a farm, learning the trade of saddle and harness maker. After attaining to maturity he commenced in business for himself, at New London, manufacturing and selling to the trade carriages, wagons, etc., and was very successful. He was a resident of Hebron, Conn., where he was often called upon to fill responsible public offices, and was several times elected to the State Legislature; he was a member of the committee which framed the constitution of Connecticut, and also a member of the committee which settled the boundary line between Connecticut and Massachusetts. In 1821 he was elected one of the members of the XVIIth Congress, and made a record there of which his descendants may well be proud. From 1824 to 1854 Daniel Burrows made his home at Middletown, and early in the administration of John Quincy Adams, without solicitation on his part, this excellent patriot was made surveyor and inspector of customs of the port of Middletown, which office he held for twenty-four years, when he resigned. Early in life he connected himself with the Baptist Church, but afterward became a Methodist, and in 1803 was ordained deacon, at Hebron, by Bishop Francis Asbury; and in 1835, at New York, elder, by Elijah Hedding. On January 23, 1858, this excellent man passed away, aged ninety-one, at Mystic River, Conn., at the home of his daughter. Rev. Daniel Burrows married Mary Avery, who was born December 12, 1768, daughter of Jasper Avery, who was killed at the massacre of Fort Griswold; she died in Middletown, about 1850. To Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Burrows were born: Daniel, Silas, Mary, Gilbert, Urbane, Francis, Edward, Leonard and Elizabeth.

Leonard Burrows, father of William H., was born July 7, 1807, in Hebron, Conn., and in 1831 married Charlotte A. Smith, who was born October 5, 1810, in Stonington, Conn., daughter of John Dennison and Grace Smith. After his marriage Leonard Burrows located at Rush, Susquehanna Co., Pa., where he conducted a general store, and also a lumber busi-