

dlar, George Abbott. She was a woman of gentle character and modest piety, as is evidenced by her letters still preserved. She died in early married life, Apr. 24, 1804, in her 28th year, leaving three children, the eldest not yet five and the youngest an infant of one month. Of these, the second died in less than a month after the mother, and the third less than a year later, leaving the father with one little son, Flavel. The depth of his bereavement is shown by his own words in a letter to this son many years after, when, in giving an account of the death, in 1819, of his beloved pastor, Rev. Richard Salter Storrs, with whom he had spent the last night of his life, he says :

“I feel constrained to drop a tear at the recollection of his kindness and tenderness to me in days that are past, when the waves of affliction were rolling over me. How did he try to assuage my grief by the consolation that the Bible affords! With what earnestness did he besiege the throne of grace in my behalf!”

After an interval of nearly four years, during which one or another of his wife's unmarried sisters cared for his family, he married, Jan. 14, 1808, HANNAH COLTON, born Feb. 7, 1782, daughter of Dea. William and Hannah (Colton) Colton. She was a cousin of his first wife, their mothers having been sisters, while her father was a great-grandson of the same Captain Thomas Colton, before spoken of. The son Flavel was not yet nine when his father married, and it was his often repeated testimony, in after years, that he was never for a moment made to realize that the new mother was not his own, while the warm affection felt for him by his brothers and sisters, as they grew up, which made any mention of him, by others, as a half-brother, very distasteful, testified further to the unity existing in the family. As the eldest grandchild, spending, from earliest recollection, a portion of every summer in my grandfather's home, the writer can warmly testify to the excellence of this grandmother. I well remember her gentleness and kindness; she was always a peacemaker, and never did I hear from her lips an impatient word