



THE HASKELL JOURNAL

A Monthly Magazine

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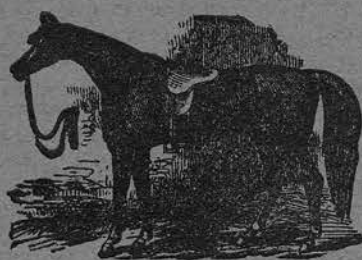
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THE HASKELL JOURNAL

JANUARY, 1898.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

This JOURNAL is sent to you with the request that you forthwith send your subscription to it. The further request is made that you fill out the blanks found enclosed herewith giving in detail all of the facts that you can obtain concerning your genealogy. A still more urgent request is that you send to us the name of every Haskell within your acquaintanceship, either by birth, blood, or marriage, that we may send them a sample copy of this JOURNAL.

The reasons for this publication, its necessity, and its pertinency, will be found elsewhere stated.

In addressing you now, we have not to apologize for the appearance of the JOURNAL, but to merely state the reasons that in our opinion have made it a necessity.

Over one thousand years ago the first of our name of whom written history speaks, sailed in his frail undecked bark from Northland to England's shores. Not over bright blue waters, nor under soft and tender skies with purple sails and roses twining around his mast, did he go; but in his open boat with sails of skin, through icy seas, with sword on thigh, from land of ice, he fought his way to Britan's shore.

His descendants, Ironsides under Cromwell, following his example, came among the earliest, still westerly to America, and it remains for their successors here upon the verge of the uttermost West, close to the Orient, to say to the five thousand of our name in this splendid Republic that the time has come when the glories, the honors, the histories of forty generations of the Haskell family, embracing over a thousand years of recorded time, should be the common heritage of every one within whose veins flows a drop of that old Viking blood.

Not that by recording our family history and telling the deeds of our ancestors and breeding a pride of birth and of family, we are the less democrats and republicans. On the contrary, the pride of birth, the pride of home, the pride of family ought to and must join together in building up a love and adoration for the nation as a whole.

A mere dog, a horse, yes, even a cat is sold in the markets by its pedigree and it is absurd to say that human beings have not

racial characteristics and hereditary impulses. For instance, so remarkable is the Haskell type that when in San Francisco twenty of us assembled together, never having met before personally, we could have passed for brothers although separated by generations of kindred.

It is a fact that the Haskell family, slow, stalwart, sober, silent, as it is and has been for centuries, can trace its ancestry, and can prove it in a court of law, for more than one thousand years. And this the Queen of England cannot do.

There have been no geniuses among us but there have been strong, faithful, and honest men and women, from the time when Osecul the Saxon Bishop bearded his King in favor of the Wittegemote, from the time when Roget de Heiskell at the battle of Hastings, through a storm of arrows brought a refreshing apple to William the Norman, from the time Ordegar Haskell trained with Cromwell's Ironsides on the fens of Lincolnshire, from the time when Surrey Haskell flashed his sword for Prince Charles, from the time when William, Mark and Roger landed at Salem in 1632, from the time when George Washington in his personal letter complimented Prince Haskell for his courage in the Revolution, from that time to this there has been no blot upon our record, and no shame or disgrace attached to our name.

It is a name to be proud of, it is a name to cherish. Its history ought to be familiar to every Haskell and in every detail.

The five thousand of us in this country are brothers in blood and should stand or fall together. Every one of us who has a child should teach that child the splendid history of our race. It is not an ennobled race, although its blood has been allied with that of kings and princes in the past. But it is a race of brave, honest, simple, sturdy people; an intelligent race that knows and has preserved, its own history, and it is well for our children to know this.

So numerous now are our people, and so onerous the duty of responding to the thousands of inquiries addressed yearly to the editors upon family matters, that no way has seemed possible to satisfy what appears to be a general family demand except the publication of this JOURNAL. Every member of the Haskell family, and all who have with-

in them the Haskell blood should secure and keep every issue of this, their family record.

In the beginning of last century Masonry spread its network throughout the civilized world, and mightily assisted the struggle of mankind toward liberty. Today a thousand societies based upon a mere financial benefit bloom and flourish, binding together the members of a common race into a species of fraternity. But we here in this country, this magnificent Republic, numbering five thousand souls the grandchildren of those heroic old pioneers who braved the storm and faced the danger and pioneered their way when there was still a virgin forest around Plymouth rock, shall we, bound together by the veritable ties of blood, shall we, in whose veins still circulates the ichor of those men of iron, shall we, their descendants, not *now* rally beneath our own flag, and however widely we may be separated, from Salem to San Francisco, become one family, one blood, one society, one brotherhood, cousins, brothers, and friends?

The mission of this JOURNAL is to accomplish such an object and such a purpose.

We are powerless without *your* assistance.

And we need the assistance, the help, and the active support of every member of the Haskell family in the United States.

Send us the name and address of every person of the Haskell name and blood so that we may mail them copies of the JOURNAL.

It is urged that every person who receives a copy of this paper will immediately fill out with the utmost possible detail the blank enclosed and mail it to the editor of the JOURNAL. The sooner the scattered threads of the present generation are gathered and connected and placed in print and sooner it will be possible to construct a complete history of the family in America.

The editor of the JOURNAL invites from members of the Haskell family brief histories of their lives and adventures, and asks as well that all newspaper clippings whether good or ill be sent to him to be published as matters of current news. Correspondence upon all matters of interest to the family is respectfully solicited.

It is suggested that in the large places some one person of those who receive this JOURNAL should take it upon themselves to call a meeting of the Haskells in that vicinage and should thereupon organize a branch of the Haskell Club upon the lines laid down in this issue. A number of this paper goes to every Haskell named in the current directories of the cities of the Union

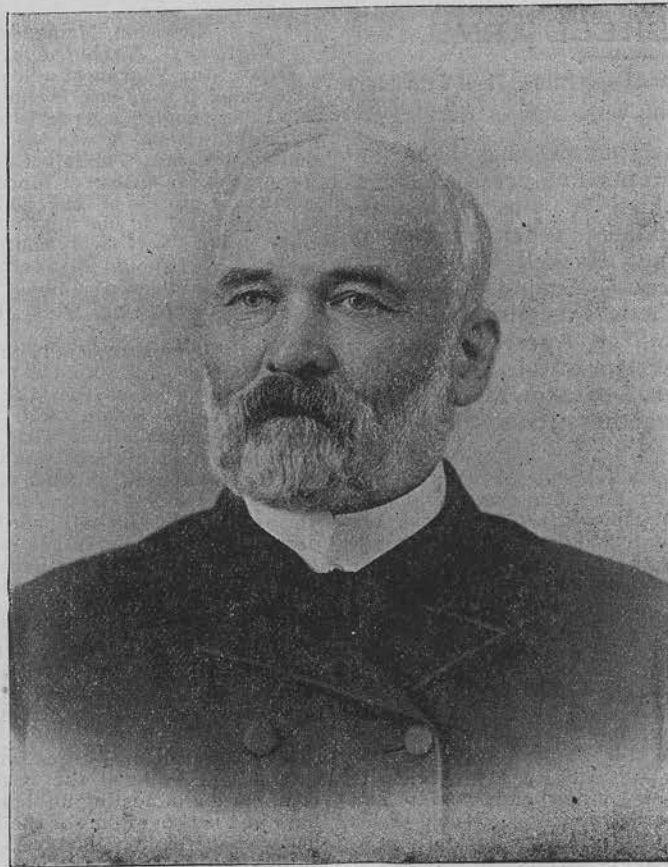
so that the organization of the club will be but little trouble. You yourself have simply to consult your own directory and call a meeting of the people therein named. Will you do it, and do it at once? When such club is formed the JOURNAL would be pleased to have you select some one member as a special correspondent of the JOURNAL from your locality.

We are satisfied that the interest is so general in this matter that we ought to be able to announce in our next issue the formation of and the officers and membership of many of these suggested clubs.

The JOURNAL is preparing to print in colors and with proper heraldic embellishments with mantlings, supporters, and mottoes, a plate suitable for framing, of the arms and crest of the Haskell family. The one printed in this issue is merely a rough engraving in black of the arms and crest. The JOURNAL will also be prepared to furnish at cost to the members steel dies of arms and crest for stationery.

Among other things the JOURNAL will print views of the old homesteads of the family in America, of their habitat in France, and of Rowstone Castle on Escley Brook in Hereford, England, their ancient seat.

The last pages of this issue of the JOURNAL are designed to be detached and bound, and will when completed form a *continuous* history of the family and every branch and person of it from the earliest day to the present time. Within its pages commencing with the February or March issue will be printed two old manuscript rolls dated 1590 and 1720 giving the ancient history of our race. They will be printed in fac simile of the ancient text with an appended translation, and the colors and illustrations of the original manuscript will be religiously observed. No Haskell can afford to be without every issue of the JOURNAL from number one until this history is complete. The work of publishing the history of the family and the expense attending it would be too enormous for any private individual to handle with any hope of a profitable return. The price of the matter if published as a single work at once would be beyond the means of most of us but through the medium of this JOURNAL and by publishing the matter in installments for a nominal price every member of our race can secure a copy. The price of the JOURNAL is placed at the lowest possible margin to pay expenses and it is urged upon you who receive this number, that you yourself remit your subscription price *at once* and induce every other Haskell that you know of to do the same.



HON. DUDLEY HAINES HASKELL.

(From the S. F. Daily Examiner, Dec. 8, 1897.)

"The formal announcement has been made of the wedding of John Charles Adams of Oakland and Miss Ernestine Shannon Haskell of San Francisco, to take place at St. Luke's Church, San Francisco, on Thursday evening, the 16th of December. The announcement, while not unexpected, has attracted no small amount of attention in the social set about the bay. John C. Adams is one of the heirs to the rich Adams estate in Oakland and a one-third owner in two banks, a large amount of wharfage and water-front property, incorporated under the name of the California Development Company, and a lot of real estate. He is a graduate of Yale and a member of the University Club of San Francisco. Miss Ernestine Shannon Haskell is the daughter Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Haines Haskell of San Francisco. She is a graduate of the Van Ness Seminary and the Hamelin School and is highly accomplished. Her father was formerly an attorney for the Southern Pacific Company and is now with the California Woolen Mills."

[From the S. F. Call, Dec. 17, 1897.]

St. Luke's was crowded with a large and fashionable audience last evening that had assembled to witness the nuptials of Miss Ernestine Shannon Haskell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Haines

Haskell, and John Charles Adams, the well-known Oakland banker.

The ceremony was celebrated at 8:30, o'clock, Rev. Dr. Moreland officiating.

The bride was attended by seven bridesmaids, the Misses Mary and Ethel Whitney of Oakland, the Misses Agnes and Fernald Bell, Miss Agnes Simpson and the Misses Bessie and Geraldine Scapham of Oakland.

Edsom Adams, brother of the groom, officiated as best man, and the ushers were Sam Bell McKee, Langdon Easton, George U. Hind, Albert Ayres, Sidney M. Van Wyck, Will Powning and M. Saton Ashe.

After the ceremony there was a reception for the immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties at the residence of the bride's parents, at the corner of Geary and Webster streets.

The bride wore an elegant gown of white moire velours. The long-trained skirt was finished with a ruche of chiffon. The corsage was cut straight across the shoulders and finished with a flounce of deep old point. A veil and wreath of natural orange blossoms completed the elegant costume.

The bridesmaids were attired alike in white organdie over white silk and green silk. The Misses Ethel Whitney, Mary Whitney, Agnes Simpson and Fernald Bell wore the rose and white gowns, and the other young ladies were in green and white. The bridesmaids were all blondes, and in their dainty costumes made a most charming picture slowly preceding the lovely bride as she marched to the altar.

Each bridesmaid received from the bride a tiny diamond dagger stickpin as a souvenir of the happy event.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams will leave today for an Eastern wedding tour, and may possibly taking a flying trip to Europe before their return.

THE HASKELL ARMS.

Some Interesting Letters Concerning Their Legendary Origin and a Bit of Verse Apropos Thereto.

The Editor of the JOURNAL has been engaged for nearly twenty-five years in collecting the data, which it was absolutely necessary to accumulate in order to make any publication of the Haskell history and genealogy a success. Among somewhere near ten thousand letters received, were the following ones from the Reverend William Garrison Haskell, Pastor of the Bates street Universalist Church, Lewiston, Maine.

These letters, together with the rhyme referred to, follow:

Lewiston, Maine, September 2, 1878.

Burnette G. Haskell, Esq., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAR SIR: Yours of 22nd ult., with accompanying blanks, was received on Saturday. I will gladly give my personal attention to the distribution of the blanks, and will try and place them "where they will do the most good."

I do not know if I told you in my former letter that much material was secured, some years ago, for a genealogical record of our family. I did a large amount of work for it, at the instance of an old gentleman—a resident of Boston—Charles Haskell by name. He had, I should think, 800 or 1000 pages of foolscap MSS., and was still pushing his investigations, as long as '61 or '62. During my absence in the army, he died, and my utmost endeavors to find trace of those MSS. were unavailing. Much of his matter had reference to such historical facts in relation to the family as could be obtained in England.

I seriously contemplated making a proposition to a few of our wealthy New England Haskells, to make a subscription and send some one of the family to England for the purpose of collating such matter as could be gathered. The one or two to whom I mentioned it were favorably impressed with the suggestion, and there was a disposition on their part to make me their representative for that purpose. But the failing health of my wife, and the necessarily constant devotion to her, absorbing my time and thought, the matter fell through, and no one has seemed to take up the responsibility.

I notice upon your envelope the Haskell crest. But it has besides the "apple tree fructiferous," which I have found in "Fairbairn" and one or two other Heraldic Chronicles, the displayed arms. Can you tell me the authority for this attachment? I know the legend, with which I suppose you are familiar, of the origin of the crest; and the arrow is certainly appropriately displayed, if the legend be true. Will you also tell me where you found the motto? It is not clearly impressed on your envelope; but as nearly as I can make it out it reads "Gragner honte, aymer loyaute."

'Cragnez honte, aymez loyaute' (Norman French.)

Is it ancient French or Norman? And where did you find it? You see I am at least a curious Haskell. I long ago thought of having the crest engraved; but I couldn't find the motto; and it seemed incomplete without it. Pardon my importunity in this regard but since you have taken so active an interest in the family history, a similar interest by me will, I fancy, be appreciated.

If in any way I can render you further assistance, I beg that you will command my services.

May I ask from what branch of the family you are descended? And whether my father's cousin, Major Leonidas Haskell, for some years a resident of San Francisco, was a relative.

Yours very truly,
WILLIAM GARRISON HASKELL.

Lewiston, Maine, September 20, 1878.

Burnette G. Haskell, Esq., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAR SIR: Your most welcome favor of the 11th inst., came to hand last evening. If my last letter was in any degree acceptable to you—I almost feared it might not be, it was so inquisitive—yours is doubly so to me. Perhaps I do not unduly value the question of my ancestry; blood may deteriorate in quality, in process of time, and, too, I am a good deal "yankeeistical" in making than in inheriting "gentility." But I may freely confess that the same argument which I should most certainly apply in determining the purchase of a horse "of quality," ought to be worth something when applied to the genus "homo."

Your letter and especially the "arms" which you were so thoughtfully kind as to send to me, confirms in my own belief, at least, the tradition current in our family; that we are "well derived." I am but indifferently acquainted with heraldry. But there are a few points in connection with the "arms" which afford something in evidence of the quality of our "strain." I almost hesitate to name them, because you are doubtless already familiar with them. But I do so at a venture, inasmuch as we are both Haskells.

First, then, the escutcheon itself is Norman—"L'ancien ecu,"—as the French name it. It is perhaps a trifle—this matter of form of the shield—but it has a meaning well indicated by "L'ancien."

Second. Its field is *vair* or fur. If my memory serves me—I have no access as I write to any work on heraldry—*vair* is derived from the fur with which the robes of only nobles, or nobles and knights were lined.

Third. The colors—argent and sable—are those of such as had rendered the bearers noteworthy, the combination indicating unblemished reputation, (I have just bethought me of the Encyclopedia. I find its article "Heraldry" confirms what I have written.) With Gerald Leigh for authority, "Argent compounded with Sable, means the yielding up of pleasure." "Sable, the ancientest among colors, compounded with Argent it means famous."

Fourth. It is without charge or device. Anciently, we know it was the opinion that such were of highest honor; not as Leigh says of a "field" full of charge, but empty of honor.

Fifth. It bears the "fesse or." The fesse, or waist-belt of honor, was, as is well known, one of the insignia of knighthood; its being of gold, would certainly at least *imply* that the bearer was a knight of no mean power and wealth.

My impression is that the "shield in pretence, gules," was the Crespon arms, thus borne as warranted to "the husband of an heiress," carried on the rolls of 1590, but in the Surrey (1720) description, left out as not appertaining distinctly to the Haskell family.

This is the legend of the crest (I do not distinctly remember from whom I received it, but I think from the now deceased Charles Haskell of Boston). At the battle of Hastings, William the Conqueror, being faint from lack of food, saw in the distance, near the lines of Harold, an apple tree in fruit. Expressing his belief that one or two of the apples would revive him until the fortunes of the day should be decided, one of his attendants (probably a knight) Roger or Roget de Heiskel by name, dashed forward and amid a shower of the enemy's arrows secured and brought to his sovereign a scarf filled with the fruit, whereupon the Conqueror bade him bear, as his crest, the fruit-bearing apple tree, crossed or pierced by a flying arrow. I do not recall whether the legend represents the knight as mortally wounded; yet I have a vague impression that so it ran. If so, the "Fidele a Mort" would seem appropriate. To be sure, one can build little upon these legends; but the season of the year when the Conqueror met and overcome Harold was certainly "apple-time," and there is no inherent improbability in the narrative.

Mr. Charles Haskell was, I know, a firm believer in the truth of the legend. I feel that he must have

THE HASKELL JOURNAL

had strong grounds for his belief, for, much like all the Haskells I have known, he wanted "a reason for the hope that was in him." I think he must have had a copy of the coat-of-arms, and only marvel that he never showed it to me, if he had.

I remember that I was conversing with him at one time, shortly after I had read an article on Heraldry in some magazine, the article mentioning particularly that many families in America had assumed the arms and crests of some noble or knight whose name they bore, but from whom they were *not* descended, and to which of course they were *not* entitled. The old gentleman replied to one of my questions, "Yes! but you see *every* Haskell has a right to this crest, (naturally also the arms) for there was *but one* Haskell (Heiskel, or possibly even Hascalle) to win it, and I *know* we are all from him."

So many years have passed since I set about gathering what facts I could, in relation to the family, and the most of my labor has been spent in correspondence and personal interviews with New England (and especially Massachusetts) Haskells, that the little I recall is mostly of local nature, and does not reach very far back. That and more you will doubtless gather from your blanks.

I am glad you mean to delay publication until you have as nearly a complete record as may be possible. And will you permit—I am sure you will—a suggestion or two. I do not know you—save by correspondence—and so of course know nothing of your means for carrying forward the work you have undertaken. It is not common, I know, for Haskells to "begin to build without counting the cost." But this I know—that the publication of anything like a complete genealogy cannot be undertaken except at a *very considerable expense*. Now, the Haskells of the East, though few of them as far as I know are wealthy, are rarely poor; and I feel sure that not a few of them would gladly bear a part of the expense of preparing and publishing the work you have in hand. Might it not be well then—you are of course the better judge,—to ask of those who can afford to do so, to forward you a sum proportionate to their estimate of the worth (to them) of the work?

Then—though this may be rather late—might it not be well to record what has become of female Haskells, i. e., into what families they have married?

I enter with no small degree of enthusiasm into your project, and I beg to assure that it will be regarded as a privilege if I may be permitted to assist you in any possible way in my power. My pastoral charge (for, as you perhaps know, I am a clergyman) does not so fully occupy my time that I cannot spare many hours or even days, for work of this sort. Were it possible for me to afford the expense, I should certainly visit in person, a number of Haskells in this State, and elsewhere in New England; for we are a long-lived race, (I hear of one Haskell in Knox, this State, who is 95 years of age), and it can hardly be otherwise than that *some* among us are in possession of valuable information regarding the family. But I am doing what I may by correspondence. After I receive more of the blanks I shall probably be able to send you a goodly number of them, properly filled, as I am almost daily hearing of some Haskells before unknown to me. * * *

Anything further that I may be able to do for you, I beg you will feel perfectly free to ask.

Yours very truly,

W. GARRISON HASKELL.

P. S. The Major Leonidas Haskell of whom I spoke in my last letter, as formerly of San Francisco, has been dead some six or more years.

W. G. H.

Lewiston, Maine, January 10, 1879.

Burnette G. Haskell, San Francisco, Cal.

MY DEAR SIR: Yours Dec. 29th was received on the 8th—just as I was leaving home for a day or two,—and I take great pleasure in replying at my earliest convenience.

So there is a poem, explaining the origin (?) of the

arms. But I quite agree with you that the legend should be taken "*cum grano salis*"—in fact, with several grains. As you suggest, no name is given the Crusading hero; and for aught we know, he may have been the original John Smith. A vague, but only a vague hint of his *time* seems to be contained in the line

"Brought Godfrey and his royal train,"

locating it near the close of the 11th or early in the 12th century. But the

"Sweet silver bells on sable shield,"

though decidedly pretty in poetry, is a little wide of *truth*, and seems to indicate that the rhymester had devoted but little attention to heraldry. The arms are not bells at all. They are *vair*—fur—taking their shape from the glass vessel in which the furriers were used to whiten furs. At least, so says excellent heraldic authority. It's a pity to spoil a neat bit of romance; but I'm afraid we shall have to look elsewhere to discover the true origin of the emblazonment. Perhaps the apple tree origin of the crest may have to be remanded to some other age and circumstances that tradition gives it. Let's not do it. Let's keep a little romance in the history, somehow. "Our girls" will want it by and by.

Can you tell me why your engraver has crowned the shield, in the "arms" heading your letter-sheet, with an esquire's helmet? Doesn't "Carmel" say that the "noble sire" (possibly John Smith) "plied well his sword with *knightly* fire?" Surely an heraldic engraver or designer must know that the "helmet with beaver closed" is that of a plain esquire or gentleman; that of a knight or baronet "with beaver *up*, my lord." I am reminded of something I saw in New York a few years ago. It was upon the panel of a carriage—a helmet *affronte*, with *six bars*. I was a little curious to know if here was a family of *royal* blood, as the helmet indicated. But upon inquiry, I discovered that the carriage had been ornamented by a very clever painter, who only knew that a *helmet* was panted, and he took as his model, the first picture of the article that he could find. Some New York newspaper man discovered the same thing and poked a little fun at it, and the helmet was changed for that of a "gentleman."

I hope, my dear sir, that this little stricture upon your engraver will not be misinterpreted. I beg to disavow any and all pretensions to a knowledge of heraldry, sufficient to warrant my criticisms. I did a few years ago devote a little time to the matter, having rather unusual facilities which I did not want to neglect. The engraver may be nearer right than I. I mean to have a die cut, as soon as I can reasonably determine *what to have cut*.

I really wish I had something of interest to write. But I feel assured from the thorough manner in which Mr. Albert E. Haskell and you are evidently performing your labors, that whatever is really trustworthy and valuable will be discovered by you. I think the family may congratulate itself that it possesses two members whose means—and far more than that, whose inclinations—enable and prompt them to perform such a work as you have imposed upon yourselves. Genealogies there are, by the score or hundred; but I very much question if any of them give greater evidence of pains-taking labor, than yours.

I greatly regret the lack of interest in the matter which is evident by the slowness of some to whom I have written to make return of their blanks. Perhaps some of them are afraid the family may prove like growing potatoes—the best of them under the ground. But I confess to a pardonable curiosity—to give no better name—to know whether the underground portion of the family were "small potatoes" or great. In fact, as I think I have said in a former letter, if I buy a good horse, I must have his pedigree; and I know of no argument, ancient or modern, which will disprove that if "blood will tell" in a horse, it will equally "tell" in a human being.

I thank you cordially for your very interesting

letters, and can only regret the paucity of information bearing upon the subject in which we are mutually interested, which mine contain.

Yours very truly,
W. GARRISON HASKELL.

P. S. I have cut the engraving from the letter before me, and shall send it to-day to my brother Frank A. Haskell, at Dexter, Kansas. He is a very good painter, and is to paint me, for framing, the "arms," crest and motto, as soon as I can feel pretty sure of them. Can I ask you at some future time for another copy of this engraving? By the way, I see you do not use the "Fidele a Mort,"—why?

W. G. H.

CARMEL.

"Vair Argent and Sable."

(The Legend of the Granting of the Haskell Arms.)

In ancient days, a noble Sire
With dauntless heart and spotless shield,
Swung high his sword with knightly fire
On many a bloody Paynim field.
From England's isle so sweet and dear,
He came to Syria's burning plain,
Content to die if he might hear
But once Mount Carmel's bells again.

For erst in years ere youth had fled—
A beardless knight with sword untried—
He charged o'er fields of Moslem dead
And kept his place by Tancred's side.
And in the night when summer stars
Shone strange upon his bloody steel,
He heard upon the weeping air,
The bells of fair Mount Carmel peal.

They spoke to him of honors 'way,
Of strange, high duty, blazing clear,
Of love they sang a solemn lay
Of tears, of sighs, of fire and fear.
And though on high, heroic field,
In castle halls or ladies bower,—
In mem'ry's crypt the bells still peal'd
As in that silent midnight hour.

His king, his friend, his lady fair,
He served in life with loyal zeal,—
For, ever in the trembling air
He heard the bells of Carmel peal.
The tale is drear, the tale is old,—
The king—forgot his servant's name,
The friend—he stole his land and gold,
The dame—she sold his love for shame.

For this he left fair England's realm,
And came to Syria's bloody plain,
There led the hosts with lofty helm
That he might hear the bells again.
The field was won—the leader lay
His blood enstaining Carmel's height,
The while from monkish pile above
The bells streamed soft upon the night.

And in the morn when hasty steeds
Brought Godfrey and his royal train
He knew too late the good knight's deeds,
And kneeling—wept beside the slain.

Then raised he high his kingly face,
And spoke to knight and lord around
"In all thy life; with all thy grace,
Thou shalt not find a king so crowned,"

As is this knight with honor's crest;
And since no arms blaze on his shield,
I grant his tomb, his spirit these:
Sweet silver bells on sable field.
And know ye gentles round about,
What though thy life hath sable spells
Yet keep heart pure and courage stout,
And life complete is Carmel's bells."

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE.

The Life History of a California Pioneer from 1819
to 1898.

A. D., 1880.

The personal and urgent solicitations and entreaties of my eldest son and the absolute impossibility of otherwise avoiding his importunities, are the only reasons that have induced me, at the advanced age of sixty years, to write these few incidents of my early life and that of my more immediate ancestors.

I am perfectly aware of the fact that my life contains but little worthy of note and less that is worthy of preservation; but my son insists that every event of my life will be of interest to those who shall come after me. Though I doubt his premises and reject his conclusions, yet as I feel that the humdrum record will interest and amuse him if none other, I have at last acceded to his request and the following hastily written recollections are the result.

I am supposed to have come into this sinful and wicked world on or about the 2d day of December, A. D., 1819, in the town of Barnard, Windsor County, and State of Vermont. Glorious old Green Mountain State! which three days since sent greeting through the civilized world, of thirty thousand majority in favor of liberty, law, justice, Republican Government and James A. Garfield. Ever since my recollection she has been true as the needle to the pole to those principles and policies which were calculated to best promote the happiness and prosperity of all the people, and now she gives us renewed assurances of steadfast devotion to those principles. May she always in the future keep so near the right that the shade of her mountains shall be reflected in the hearts of her sons and daughters. Baptised in the blood of the Revolution at Bennington, and giving freely of her blood and treasure in every emergency of her Country since that time, she would be worse than a parricide if she did not now uphold and maintain those principles of liberty which cost so dearly to acquire and maintain so long.

My parental grandfather was Prince Has-

kell, and my parental Grandmother Leah Wilder. Maternal grandfather and Mother Timothy Newton and Abigail Earle.

Both my grandfathers were captured by the Indians in the year at the time Royalton was burned, and taken prisoners to Canada. One—Timothy Newton—escaped from his captivity and returned home through the trackless wilderness and reached his home after great hardship and suffering in about — months from the time of his captivity. The other, Prince Haskell, was exchanged after remaining a captive for —.

My great, great grandfather was named Charles Edward Haskell. His wife was Eleanor of the same name. They had but one son, Nathaniel, who married Lydia Foster and had for issue Prince Haskell, my grandfather.

The picture hereto annexed (in the original manuscript) is that of my uncle, Nathaniel Haskell, son of Prince Haskell and my father's brother. He was a banker at Loudonville, Ill, and died about 1871.

The issue of Prince Haskell and Leah Haskell, nee Wilder, were:

My father, Edward Wilder Haskell, Michael Haskell, Prince Haskell, Nathaniel Haskell, Harriet Haskell, Adeline Haskell, Maria Haskell.

The issue of Timothy and Abigail Newton were:

Earl Newton, Barnabas Newton, Josiah Newton, Ira Newton, Roxey Ann Newton, Elizabeth Newton and Elutheria Newton.

My mother, Roxey, married Lyman Stewart; Elizabeth married Clark Chamberlain; Earl married — Dean, a sister of Amos Dean a celebrated lawyer of Albany, New York.

Barnabas Newton was an artist, and I recollect a very beautiful medallion picture of himself upon ivory, in possession of my mother when I last knew of it.

Josiah and Ira settled in the Western Reserve, State of N. Y. They each raised large families, and each became quite wealthy.

Josiah was a General, whether of militia or in the regular army I do not know.

My father was a farmer. The extent of his landed possessions I do not know. There were two orchards upon the place,—one back of the dwelling house and no great distance off, and the other upon the opposite side of the road and some distance beyond "Pond Brook," the name of the stream that ran through the place.

I recollect going to the latter orchard with my father. He asked me if I was tired. I have not seen the place since I was eight years of age.

My father also "kept tavern" as they called it in those days.

He also had a small factory for the manufacture of woollen goods; also for coloring and

dressing the fabrics woven by the thrifty women of the surrounding country. I can recollect that about once each week the "big gate" of the mill-dam would be raised for the purpose of clearing the sediment from the dam. And when the gate was closed again leaving the stream below nearly dry, the rare sport the men used to have in gathering up the large fine speckled trout from the pools below the dam—some of them weighing two pounds each.

The house in which I was born was of two stories and attic—the lower story of brick. To the right of the house on the same side of the road was a row of tenement houses for the use of the "factory hands." Immediately in front of these last upon the opposite side of the road was the "factory."

In front of the "tavern" upon the opposite side of the road was a shed for the shelter and protection of the teams of travelers. Adjoining that was, on the left, a stable for horses. Still farther to the left was a barn for the hay and grain.

Father was not a robust or healthy man. His intelligence was very superior for that time and country. I have heard my mother say that as public speaker or in argument he had no superior in that region. My recollection is that he was about five feet eleven inches while my grandfather, Prince, was I think as much as six feet two inches. My own height is five feet eight inches. Brother Chauncey the same, and brother George five feet nine inches. The Haskell branch of the family were all tall while the Newtons were short. My son Burnette is five feet nine and a half inches.

My father was kind and affectionate in his family, and I have often heard my mother say that during the fifteen years of their married life not a cross or unkind word passed between them. He died at the early age of — of consumption or some kindred disease.

The children of the marriage were:

Elutheria Haskell, Edward Wilder Haskell, George Washington Haskell, Chauncey Haskell and William Cullen Haskell.

William Cullen died at the age of — years, and Elutheria at the age of thirteen. My sister as I can recollect her and as I have been informed was very beautiful.

Two or three years after father's death, my mother, was wedded to Joseph Blodgett of Randolph, Orange Co., Vermont.

He had heard of the smart, sprightly widow. He came and saw, and the next morning returned the same road whence he came. My mother wondered what it meant. After awhile he came again. And again returned the same road.

In due time, he came again and made his wishes known. Just how long a time was consumed in coming to an agreement I do not know. If I have been told I have for-

gotten. They lived happily together to the last. He died in the State of Wisconsin about — years ago. My mother is still living in Wisconsin with some of her daughters by the second marriage. She has visited and spent three years with me here in California.

When she left me to return to Wisconsin she was considered remarkably smart and active for a woman of her age. She is now ninety years of age.

I was fortunate in having kind, affectionate and loving parents. My stepfather was equally kind to me during the fifteen years that I lived with him and he with me. During all that time I never had cause to complain of him, and I hope and believe I never gave him occasion to find fault with me. He certainly never did.

But for my dear mother, who is living, I cannot find words sufficient to express all the love and veneration I feel for you. Your uniform kindness and love since I was old enough to know you, fill my heart with gratitude which can never be obliterated.

May the remainder of your life here upon earth be as peaceful, quiet and happy as it has always thus far been, and if it shall be my misfortune never to meet you again in this world, we each have the consolation of knowing that when we meet in the next there is nothing but the most kindly remembrances between us.

Au revoir, dearest and best of all mothers. Others may have as good but none better.

[To be Continued.]

[FROM THE HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS OF THE
ESSEX INSTITUTE VOL. XXXII, 1896.]

A Short Account of the Descendants of Wm. Haskell of Gloucester, Mass.

BY ULYSSES G. HASKELL, BEVERLY, MASS.

THE NAME.

The name Hascal, Hascall, Hascol, Hascoll, Haskal, Haskall, Haskel, Haskil, Haskill, Haskol, Haskoll, Haskul, Haskull, Haschal, Haschall, Heskell, Heiskell, spelled various other ways, but more generally spelled "Haskell," is stated in Arthur's "Etymological Dictionary of Family and Christian Names," to be of Welsh origin, from "hasg," meaning a place of rushes, or a sedgy place, and "hall" or "hayle" a moor, or marsh, so that the name would appear to signify, "a place of rushes in the marsh" or "the sedgy place."

If it is true as often stated that individuals become known by the place of their habitation, it is probable that some of the name lived in a "sedgy place on the moor," which would not appear to have been a very healthy

locality, or one where you would expect to find a strong, robust or prolific people, and therefore does not seem to accord with the history of the family.

"Asgall" in the Gaelic signifies, a sheltered place, a retreat; and with the addition of the aspirated "H" might make the name.

THE HASKELL FAMILY IN AMERICA.

It would be difficult to find among the early settlers of New England a single family whose genealogy would interest more persons than that of the Haskell family, and as yet there has been but little attempt made to preserve any information relating thereto.

The first settlers of the name in America appear to have been the three brothers, Roger, William and Mark, the patriarchal heads of the family in this country.

Roger was the eldest and Mark the youngest of the trio who probably came to New England together from Bristol, England, as early as 1637, for they are all three found to have been very early settlers in that part of Salem which is now Beverly.

Roger was born in England in 1613 and died in Salem (now Beverly), in 1667, where he had permanently resided, and is the ancestor of most of the persons of the name now residing in Beverly and near vicinity, through his descendants are not very numerous.

He was a mariner, and engaged in the fishing business with a fish-house on Winter Island in Salem harbor. In his will he mentions his brothers William and Mark, and in 1679 William was appointed guardian of his son Samuel.

William was born in England in 1617, resided in Gloucester, Mass., where he died in 1693, and will receive further attention in this article.

Mark was born in England, date unknown, and first settled in Salem (now Beverly), with his brother Roger, and is said to have removed to Plymouth where he left descendants, but nothing further is definitely known of him other than that he is mentioned in his brother's will as before stated.

It is stated, however, by Mr. Perley Derby of Salem, Mass., that this Mark settled in Beverly where he died in 1688-9, with an estate of 370 pounds, and that he was undoubtedly the youngest of the three brothers; was a mariner engaged in the fishing business, and left descendants who settled in Marblehead, Mass., and intermarried with the White and Coombs families.

The second brother, William Haskell, is the ancestor of most of the Haskells, in this country. His posterity is believed to be much more numerous than that of any other of the early settlers of Gloucester, where he permanently resided. A large number are

still to be found in that place and large numbers are scattered abroad over the country. From this prolific stock emigrants have gone forth, who whether they braved the dangers and hardships of pioneer life in the forests of Maine, or sought a kinder soil than their own more settled regions, or engaged in handicraft and trades in the marts of business, have generally sustained the character for usefulness and respectability which the family has always borne in its more ancient seat.

GENEALOGY.

WILLIAM HASKEEL, the first of the name to settle in Gloucester, then called Cape Ann, was born in England in 1617, came to New England about 1637 with his brothers Roger and Mark with whom he at first settled in the part of Salem, now Beverly, then known as Cape Ann Side, and subsequently became a permanent resident of Gloucester, where he died August 20, 1693, leaving an estate valued at 548 pounds, 12s.

He first appears in Gloucester in 1643 and in 1645 mention is made of his land at Planter's Neck where he probably resided for a few years following the latter date, but the information obtained from the recorded births of his children affords grounds for the conjecture that he was not a permanent resident from that time.

If, however, he left town for a season he had returned in 1656 and settled on the westerly side of Annisquam river where he had several pieces of land, among which was a lot of ten acres with a house and barn thereon bought of Richard Window, situated on the westerly side of Walker's creek. His two sons took up land on both sides of this creek which is still occupied by his descendants.

He was a mariner, and was engaged in the fishing business, and was known as captain and lieutenant.

The public offices to which he was chosen afford sufficient proof that he was a prominent and useful citizen. He was selectman several years, and a representative to the general court six times in the course of twenty years. In 1661 he was appointed by the general court lieutenant of the "trayned band" of which he was afterwards captain:

It is stated that in 1688 "some feeble but magnanimous efforts of expiring freedom" were exhibited in the refusal of several towns to assess the taxes which the Governor, Sir Edmund Andros, and Council of New England had levied upon them. One of these towns was Gloucester, seven of whose citizens, namely: William Haskell, Sen., James Stevens, Thomas Riggs, Sen., Thomas Millett, Jeffrey Parsons, Timothy Somers and William Sargent, Sen., were fined at the Superior Court at Salem for the

non-compliance of the town with a warrant for the assessment of those "odious taxes" in 1688. The first five were selectmen and Somers a constable. All but Somers were fined forty shillings with three pounds and a shilling added for fees. Somers was let off on payment of fees only.

In 1681 he was one of the petitioners to the King praying for the crown's interposition to prevent the disturbance of titles to real estate at Gloucester by Robert Mason who had made claims thereto.

At the general court in 1685 one Grace Dutch was appointed administrator of her husband Osmond Dutch "with the advice and assistance of Lieutenant William Haskell."

He was one of the first of two of whom we have any knowledge who were deacons of the first church at Gloucester.

He married November 16, 1643, Mary, daughter of Walter Tybbot, who died four days before her husband, by whom he had the following children:

- 2 i William, b. Aug. 26, 1644.
- 3 ii Joseph, b. June 2, 1646.
- 4 iii Benjamin, b. —, 1648.
- 5 iv John, b. —, 1649.
- 6 v Ruth, b. 1654; m. Nehemiah Grover, of Beverly, Dec 2, 1673-4.
- 7 vi Mark, b. April 8, 1658.
- 8 vii Sarah, b. June 28, 1660.
- 9 viii Elinor, b. May 28, 1663; m. Jacob Grigs, of Beverly, Nov. 12, 1692.
- 10 ix Mary, b. —; m. — Dodge, —.

SECOND GENERATION.

2 WILLIAM HASKELL, called junior, was born August 26, 1644, and died June 5, 1708, aged sixty-four years, in Gloucester, Mass., where he had always resided, leaving an estate valued at 666 pounds, consisting of land, buildings and farm stock.

He owned an extensive grist and saw mill which fell in the division of his estate to his son William.

This mill was probably situated in what is now the town of Rockport.

He married, July 3, 1667, Mary Walker, daughter of William and Mary Brown who took the name of her stepfather Henry Walker, and who died November 12, 1715, aged sixty-six years.

He had children born as follows:

- 11 i Mary, b. April 29, 1668; m. Jacob Davis, Sept. 14, 1687, and Ezekiel Woodward, April 15, 1719.
- 12 ii William, b. Nov. 6, 1670.
- 13 iii Joseph, b. April 20, 1673.
- 14 iv Abigail, b. March 2, 1675; m. Nathaniel Parsons, Dec. 27, 1697, and Isaac Eveleth, Dec. 20, 1722.
- 15 v Henry, b. April 2, 1678.
- 16 vi Andrew, b. July 27, 1680; d. Aug. 14, 1680.
- 17 vii Lydia, b. Sept. 4, 1681.
- 18 viii Sarah, b. Feb. 26, 1684; d. Feb. 20, 1691.
- 19 ix Elizabeth, b. April 5, 1686; m. Thomas Sargent, Sept. 27, 1710 and James Godfrey, June 4, 1741.
- 20 x Hannah, b. Oct. 30, 1688; d. Feb. 15, 1691.
- 21 xi Jacob, b. Jan. 15, 1691.
- 22 xii Sarah, b. Sept. 11, 1692; m. her cousin Daniel Haskell (29) Dec. 31, 1716; d. July 10, 1773.

3 JOSEPH HASKELL was born June 2, 1646, resided in Gloucester, Mass., where he died November 12, 1727, aged eighty years.

He was a deacon of the first church; and upon its formation was chosen deacon of the second church in Gloucester. He was also a selectman for several years.

He married December 2, 1674, Mary Graves of Andover, Mass., who died April 8, 1733, aged eighty-one years, and by whom he had the following children, namely:

- 23 i Mary, b. April 29, 1676; m. — Lord.
- 24 ii Walter, b. Nov. 18, 1677; d. Nov. 22, 1677.
- 25 iii Elizabeth, b. Oct. 24, 1679; d. Oct. 8, 1700.
- 26 iv Joseph, b. Nov. 27, 1681.
- 27 v Hannah, b. Oct. 30, 1683; m. a Davis, probably Aaron.
- 28 vi Dorcas, b. March 7, 1685; m. Eliezer Hubbard, of Salisbury, Mass., Dec. 16, 1712.
- 29 vii Daniel, b. Dec. 16, 1688.
- 30 viii Ebenezer, b. Feb. 22, 1690.
- 31 ix Dorothy, b. Nov. 15, 1694; m. Joseph Goodhue, of Ipswich, May 9, 1724.
- 32 x Naomi, b. Dec. 26, 1696; m. Isaac Frye, Oct. 13, 1725.

4 BENJAMIN HASKELL,² was born in 1648, resided in Gloucester, Mass., where he died in 1740, aged about ninety-two years. His will was proved May 25, 1741.

He was a housewright by trade, was often one of the selectmen of the town, was a representative to the general court in 1706 and in 1707, and was a deacon of the first and second churches for many years.

He married November 21, 1677, Mary, daughter of Thomas Riggs, who died January 29, 1698, aged thirty-nine years, and by whom he had the following children:

- 33 i Elinor, b. Aug. 26, 1678; m. Daniel Ring, —; d. June 10, 1713.
- 34 ii Hannah, b. Dec. 7, 1679; d. Dec. 8, 1679.
- 35 iii Patience, b. June 1, 1681; m. John Roberts, March 17, 1703.
- 36 iv Benjamin, b. March 13, 1683.
- 37 v John, b. April 1, 1685; d. unm.
- 38 vi Sarah, b. —, 1686; m. a Pride, probably Peter.
- 39 vii Josiah, b. Sept. 25, 1687.
- 40 viii Thomas, b. Jan. 1, 1690.
- 41 ix William, b. April 6, 1695.

5 JOHN HASKELL,² was born in 1649, resided in Gloucester, Mass., where he died February 2, 1718, at the age of sixty-nine years.

He was probably the John Haskell who served in the Indian war of 1675, with the sixteen men from Gloucester, being nearly one-fourth of all its male citizens capable of bearing arms. This large levy shows the exigency of the occasion.

A lot of land was granted him December 16, 1679, situated at Kettle Cove, for his services in this war.

In 1683 he was a deputy to the general court.

He married in May or November 20, 1685, Mary Baker, who died November 24, 1723, aged fifty-eight years, and by whom he had the following children:

- 42 i John, b. April 3, 1686; d. April 21, 1686.
- 43 ii Edith, b. May 22, 1687; d. unm., 1760.
- 44 iii Mary, b. Aug. 24, 1688; d. unm.
- 45 iv Sarah, } twins, { b. Dec. 21, 1690.
- 46 v Hannah, } both d. young.
- 47 vi Ruth, b. Dec. 28, 1693; m. John Chark, Nov. 17, 1718, and removed to Windham Conn., where she died at the age of eighty-three years in 1776.
- 48 vii John, b. Oct. 8, 1695, and died Sept. 30, 1774, childless, if not a bachelor, though it has been stated that he probably married Grace Cummings, May 16, 1723, but he certainly died without offspring. The name therefore was not perpetuated in this branch of the family.

7 MARK HASKELL,² was born April 8, 1658, resided in Gloucester, Mass., where he died September 8, 1691, aged thirty-three years.

He married December 16, 1685, Elizabeth Giddings, supposed to have been the daughter of Lieutenant John Giddings of Ipswich, Mass.

His widow married John Dennison of Ipswich. The probate records show that Mark and William Haskell, children of Mark, received January 16, 1725, of their "honoured father-in-law Mr. John Dennison, and their honoured mother Mrs. Elizabeth Dennison" alias Haskell, both of Ipswich, certain money due from the estate of their grandfather William Haskell.

His children were as follows:

- 49 i George, b. Oct. 18, 1686; d. Nov. 10, 1686.
- 50 ii Mark, b. Sept. 16, 1687.
- 51 iii William, b. Jan. 1, 1689-90.

8 SARAH HASKELL, was born June 28, 1660, and from the probate papers of her father's estate appears to have married, February 5, 1684, Edward Haraden of Gloucester, Mass.

Rev. John Adams Vinton, however, in his memorial of the Vinton family states on authority of Mr. Ebenezer Poole of Rockport, Mass., who claimed to have been one of her descendants, that she married Richard Woodberry of Beverly, Mass., December 16, 1679, and makes no mention of the marriage to Haraden. Richard Woodberry was a son of Humphrey, who was born in Somersetshire, England, in 1609, and came to Cape Ann in 1624, and thence to Beverly.

After said Richard's death Sarah married John Poole, who was born in Taunton, England, in 1670, and came to Beverly in 1690, and thence to Rockport, Mass., in 1700.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The issues of this JOURNAL are not stereotyped and the editors have in reserve only two hundred and fifty extra copies. It is imperative to those who desire the JOURNAL and genealogy complete, or who desire extra copies, that they shall let us know within the next twenty days. We cannot guarantee to deliver back numbers at all. And the various issues will not again be printed.

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CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

JANUARY, 1898.

SALUTATORY.

We think that the reasons for the publication of this JOURNAL are obvious. We believe as well that the contents, the artistic appearance, and the typographical characteristics of the paper need no excuse. Yet good as they are they will be hereafter improved.

A wealth of material comprising thousands of genealogies, hundreds of interesting letters and biographies, and monographs embracing researches in every State of the Union and many countries of Europe,—the result of twenty-five years of labor,—can only be given to the family in this method and by this way.

There is capital enough secured to guarantee the success of the enterprise. But if every Haskell in the United States will come at once to the front with his subscription,—not only for himself but for each of the children of his family,—the next issue of the JOURNAL may be double the present size.

The editor invites detailed and friendly correspondence from every subscriber upon all matters connected with our name and with their own genealogy, adventures and history. He especially asks that the genealogical blank enclosed in this number be filled out and forwarded at once. He suggests also that in view of the great amount of interesting matter yet to be published that immediate response be made to the contents of this number.

A VISITOR FROM ABROAD.

Mrs. Helen M. Haskell Thomas, the wife of Seymour Thomas, the American artist sent by the legislature of the State of Texas to Paris, and herself of no mean ability, arrived with her husband in New York a month or so ago where they were the guests of some of our best people, including John Swinton of the New York *Sun*, and Joseph R. Buchanan of the "American Press Association." They are now on their way to Los Angeles, from thence to San Francisco, and from thence to New Orleans, in all of which places Mr. Thomas has portrait commissions.

Mr. Thomas is the painter of the celebrated picture which hundreds of our subscribers doubtless saw at the Chicago Exposition, and which has been engraved and re-engraved many times; it is called "A Chance Shot," and represents a dreary and desolate battle field in the Franco-Prussian war, with the Red Cross ambulance in the background, and in the foreground four striking figures, one a nun supporting a lovely sister novice whom a stray bullet has struck to death. At the foot of the innocent victim lies a man wounded to death but rising and gazing with pity in his face. A Red Cross officer and an assistant support the dying woman.

Mrs. Haskell Thomas is herself an artist, as said before, of no mean ability. One of her pictures has been this year hung upon the line in the Paris Salon.

Their trip to America is merely to fill commissions that have been engaged during their residence in Paris.

The father of Mrs. Haskell Thomas is Edward Wilder Haskell, still living, and her three brothers are Burnette G., Ben B., and Edward Prince, all of California, though Ben B. was born in Ohio.

NOMENCLATURE CURIOSITIES.

In looking over the genealogies of one branch of the Haskell family in America descended from one of the Salem brothers, a Haskell cousin interested in our history has made the following summary of the various names found in that particular branch since the year 1632, and furnishes us for publication with the following summary showing how many times the names have been repeated in the same branch. The figures fol-

lowing each name show how many times it appears in the past two hundred and fifty years.

It is amusing to note that in dozens of cases where a child has died, that the parents have a racial habit of naming a second child with the same Christian name. There appear to be many occasions when there were twins born, although in this particular branch no triplets are observable. The list is as follows:

Aretas, Abraham 3, Abner, Alexander 2, Amos 4, Aaron 5, Abigail 14, Andrew 3, Adoniram 2, Anna 15, Abimelech, Amy, Asa 3, Almira 2, Abel, Agnes, Abby, Albert 2, Amelia, Alamson, Adela, Amanda, Allie, Arthur.

Betsey 3, Benjamin 18, Barnabas 2, Bildad, Branford, Broderick, Bertha 2.

Craig, Caleb 3, Comfort 2, Charles 7, Cynthia, Cyrus 2, Carl, Clarissa, Caroline, Calvin, Clarence 2, Clement, Cedric, Catherine.

Dorthy, Daisy 2, Daniel 11, Dorcas 2, Deliverance, David 4, Dolly, Dudley, Deborah, Daison.

Ellen, Eugene, Emery, Esther 3, Elfreda, Ezra 2, Eleanor, Enoch 5, Editha, Ebenezer 5, Elizabeth 23, Elinor 3, Experience, Elijah 5, Edward 7, Elias 4, Elmer, Eunice 2, Eliza 3, Eben, Eulalia, Ephram 2, Epes, Eudora, Eli, Emily 3, Emma, Edwin 6.

Francis, Frederick 2, Frank 6, Fannie, Forbes, Florence.

George 13, Grace, Gertrude, Gardner.

Henry 5, Hannah 8, Hitty, Humphrey, Horace, Hubbard 3, Holton, Hester, Helen 2, Harriet, Harry 4.

Isaac 7, Israel 2, Ignatius, Ida.

Joseph 15, John 31, Jacob 8, Josiah 5, Jemima 6, Jedediah, Jeremiah 3, Jonathan 12, Judith 6, Joel, Joshua 4, Jerusha, Jane 3, Job 3, Joanna, Jabez, Josephine 2, James 4, Jessie, Julia.

Keziah, Keturah.

Lizzie, Lydia 3, Lucy 10, Lucretia, Lemuel 2, Leonard, Levi 2, Loomis, Leonidas 2, Luther, Louisa, Lucien, Lucia, Laura 2, Lavina 2, Llewellyn, Louis, Lois.

Mark 5, Mary 25, Moses 7, Merry 4, Molly 2, Martha 5, Medapha, Mehitabel 4, Murray, Micajah, Mana, Marrietta, Margaret.

Nellie, Naomi 2, Nehemiah 3, Nathaniel 9, Nathan 6, Nancy 2, Noah 4.

Orinda, Oliver 2, Ortega.

Sarah 30, Samuel 5, Susanna 4, Solomon 3, Sybil, Susan 5, Simeon 2, Stephen 5, Sally 2, Sophia, Sewell 3, Serena.

Phineas 4, Patience 2, Prudence, Philemon, Peter, Pomroy, Phebe.

Robert, Roger, Ruth 9, Rachel 4, Reuben, Roxanna, Rebecca 4, Riley, Roy.

Thomas 8, Thankful 2.

Ulysses.

William 46, Walter 3, Ward, Willis, Wilson, Woldo.

Zebulon 2.

A SUGGESTION.

[The following is a hasty attempt on the part of MR. R. R. HASKELL, insisted upon by the Editor. Whoever can furnish further facts will please write to him.—Ed.]

Thomas Haskell, son of Mark and Ruthie Haskell, of Marblehead, was married to Mary Phillips, daughter of Joshua and Grace Prentiss of Marblehead, on the 21st day of February, 1790.

CHILDREN.	BIRTH.	DEATH.
Grace Bubier Haskell.....	Nov. 10, 1790	Sept. 2, 1790
Grace Bubier Haskell.....	Oct. 3, 1792	Oct. 10, 1799
Mary Haskell.....	Oct. 1, 1794	July 17, 1796
William Haskell.....	June 2, 1798	Oct. 25, 1851
Thomas Coombs Haskell.....	June 2, 1800	Sept. 5, 1862
Mary Haskell.....	Feb. 24, 1802	Nov. 1853
Ruthie Coombs Haskell.....	Mar. 4, 1804	Mar. 22, 1825
Michael Coombs Haskell.....	Feb. 25, 1806	Mar. 22, 1819
Mark Haskell, (my father).....		Aug. 28, 1811
Ruth Haskell, (my mother).....		Nov. 8, 1814
Joshua Prentiss, (my father-in-law).....		June 6, 1837
Grace B. White, (my sister).....		July 4, 1846

Thomas Coombs Haskell, son of Thomas and Ruthie Haskell of Marblehead, was married to Mirriam F. Pitman, daughter of Thomas Pitman.

Children of Thomas Coombs and Mirriam F. Haskell:

CHILDREN.	BIRTH.	DEATH.
Thomas C. Haskell, Jr.....	Dec. 15, 1823	July 28, 1867
Wm. Ambrose Haskell.....	Aug. 21, 1826	
Mary Elizabeth Haskell.....	Apr. 3, 1829	
Mark Haskell.....	Sept. 5, 1831	
Joshua Prentiss Haskell.....	Febr. 28, 1835	
John Henry Haskell.....	May 31, 1837	
Reuben Roberts Haskell.....	Mar. 12, 1840	
Frances Ellen Haskell.....		Mar. 9, 1848
Franklin Augustus Haskell } twins	Febr. 4, 1847	

REUBEN R. HASKELL,

115 Kearney St.

San Francisco. Dec. 20, 1897.

AMERICAN PARISIANS.

Something of the Haskell's of Paris, Maine

From the History of Paris, Maine, from the settlement to 1880, with a history of the grants of 1736 and 1771, together with personal sketches, a copious Genealogical Register and an appendix, by Wm. B. Lapham and Silas T. Maxim, Paris, Maine. Printed for the authors.

Chapter IX,—CONTEST FOR INCORPORATION.—*Petitions and Remonstrances.*

Oct. 11, 1792.

The remonstrance, or rather the first one, is given below:

TO THE WHOLE COURT.

The memorial of a number of the inhabitants of township or plantation known by the name of number four, in the county of Cumberland and commonwealth of Massachusetts, humbly sheweth that whereas your memorialists are apprehensive that some of the inhabitants of said township, without considering the inability of the inhabitants, about petitioning to the Honorable Court to incorporate said township into a town which, without some better information, might incline the Honorable Court to think that the inhabitants of said township in general, are wealthy and are able to bear the burdens of a tax, which your memorialists hereby presume to say is not the case with them, but quite the reverse, many of us being new beginners and laboring under many embarrassments, are hardly able to support ourselves and families, being yet involved in debt for our land and have no resource but the subduing of the rough and uncultivated wilderness, which will afford us no surplus after our real necessities are supplied; add to it our hard labor and uncomfortable cottages, the cost of transportation, being fifty miles from market and rough roads, the charge of which, to them that hire them transported, is nearly one-half the value of the produce; which puts it out of the power of many to procure clothing to screen themselves and families from the severity of the inland winters. While the greater part of the inhabitants labor under the aforesaid disadvantages, and the additional burden of clearing and making roads in said township, any supplies drawn from them by taxes, would deprive them of some part of the scanty means of their substance, and to be incorporated into a town in our present condition, we conceive would not serve to relieve us from any of our present burdens nor assist us to avoid any future evils. We therefore accordingly wish that our present vigorous exertions to place ourselves in a situation equal with our fellow-citizens in wealth and ability, may not be interfered with by any burdens laid on us that our infant state cannot support, and that the Honorable Court will take our case into wise consideration, and let us remain in our present state, until the period of wealth may arrive, your memorialists as in duty bound will ever pray.

(Signed by)

Nathaniel Haskell, with forty-nine others.

[Page 79. THE FIRST TOWN MEETING.]

At a meeting of the freeholders and other

inhabitants of the town of Paris, regularly assembled at the dwelling house of Mr. Reuben Hubbard of said town, on the 16th day of July 1793—etc.

Tythingmen elected, Jonathan Hall, Nathaniel Haskell, Wm. Swan, Benj. Hammond and Seth Carpenter.

The town declined to abate the taxes of Dennis Haskell and Mannasseh Powers.

(Page 313.)

The following table shows at a glance the extent of the organized temperance reform in Oxford county, in 1834. Albany, organized 1831, Asa Cummings, President; P. Haskell, Secretary. Ninety-one members (in the table there are twenty-six other organizations.)

(Page 355.)

Paris Lodge No. 94. By consent of Oxford Lodge, and on the petition of several masons who resided in Paris, a dispensation was granted in 1858, by Grand Master Hiram Chase, for a Masonic Lodge at South Paris.

A charter for the Lodge was issued May 5th, 1859.

In 1860 L. B. Weeks was elected master, and Merrill E. Haskell, secretary. Twelve persons were made Masons during the year. 1861. Wm. A. Rust, Master; Merrill E. Haskell, Secretary. Number of Masons made during the year, six.

1862. Wm. A. Rust Master; Merrill E. Haskell, Secretary. Number of Masons made, twelve. The first death in the Lodge was that of Robert Hall, who died March 11.

1863. Wm. A. Rust, Master; Merrill E. Haskell, Secretary. Number of Masons made, ten.

(Page 465.)

Abijah Hall bought the lot next to Dennett's and built what is now the residence of Mrs. Haskell. From the east end of his purchase he gave the lot on which the Congregational meeting house now stands.

(Page 625.)

HASKELL. EZEKIEL WHITMAN HASKELL was the son of Peter and Lucy (Pulsifer) Haskell of New Gloucester, born July 3, 1831, married April 5, 1855, Harriet, daughter of Nathaniel and Ruth (Lufkin). Rideout, born in New Gloucester, July 54, 1831, settled at South Paris village, 1858. Children:

Emma Whitman, born April 17, 1860; Edwin Nelson, born July 25, 1862; Hattie Lufkin, born December 23, 1864. The father died July 5, 1871.

Subscribers are requested to complete this fragmentary record by dates and names.

VARIOUS GENEALOGIES.

Four Generations of Various Branches of the Haskell Family.

The following tables are summaries of some of the thousand blanks in possession of the editor, collected within the past twenty-five years. They are largely defective in many particulars and cannot be corrected save by the assistance of the members of the family whose names are therein mentioned. It is hoped that every person will scan these and the enclosed blank published with the utmost attention, and endeavor to aid us in connecting the missing links.

Genealogy of Charles H. Haskell.

JOEL HASKELL, his great grandfather. (No records.)

JOHNATHAN, his grandfather, married D. A. Arnold of Cape Ann, Mass., she was born January 19, 1761; she died January 19, 1863; he was born at Duxbury, Mass., 1766; he died at New Gloucester, Me., October 9, 1858.

CHARLES CURTIS, father; his children were Charles Henry; George W.; Deborah A.; Alfred E.; and Fannie S.

CHARLES H., married Mary E. Reynolds of Portland, Me., who was born March 4, 1825, died October 6, 1863; he was born at New Gloucester Me., May 12, 1824; married at Portland, May 10, 1849; had one child, Charles Oliver, born Plymouth, Mass., August 24, 1856.

Genealogy of Eli B. Haskell.

SAMUEL HASKELL, his grandfather, married Elizabeth Macomber; she was born October 14, 1737; she died September 3, 1825; he was born February 17, 1734; he died at North Brookfield, Mass., November 15, 1820; he had two sons and five daughters, Paul, Silas, Elizabeth, Olive, Ruth, Mary and Rebecca; all dead. Deacon William P. Haskell, only son living of Paul Haskell. Post Office address North Brookfield, Mass.

SILAS married Sarah Bond, who was born December 9, 1775, died January 8, 1852; he was born August 13, 1772, at North Brookfield, Mass.; married at North Brookfield, Mass., April 11, 1799; died at Perry Lake Co., Ohio, May 18, 1831; had nine children, seven sons and two daughters, Samuel, Silas, Ferdinand, Hiram, Eli B., Lucy, Chancy, Sarah B., and Harrison. Those living are Silas, Viroqua, Vernon Co., Wis.; Chancy, Sturgeon Bay, Door Co., Wis.; Ferdinand and Eli B., Perry, Lake Co., Ohio.

ELI B., married Elvira Smith, she was born May 15, 1809; he was born August 31, 1808, at North Brookfield, Mass.; married December 29, 1833, at Perry Lake Co., Ohio. Nine children, six sons and three daughters, Olinthus A., Gardner S., Olinthus H., Sarah A.,

Elizabeth E., Lucy E., Eli B., Jr., Herbert P., and Samuel A.—three of the sons living, Eli B. Jr., Herbert P. and Samuel A.—all of Perry, Lake Co., Ohio; daughters living are Mrs. Sarah A. Selkeld, Mrs. Lucy E. Manchester, Perry, Lake Co., Ohio.

Genealogy of Charles S. Haskell.

THOMAS HASKELL, his great-great-grandfather; he died at Deer Isle, Me.; had two children, Mark and Francis. The descendants of Francis Haskell are numerous in this place; too much so to give names in so small a space.

MARK, his great-grandfather, married Abigail Bray, she was born July 4, 1772; died at Deer Isle, Me., July 12, 1813; he was born at Cape Ann, Mass., October 20, 1723; died at Deer Isle, Me., January 1, 1810; had thirteen children, nine sons and four daughters.

IGNATIUS, his grandfather, married Mary Stickney; she was born in 1752; died at Newbury Port, Mass., September 8, 1827; he was born at Newbury Port, Mass., October 15, 1751; he was married at Newbury Port, Mass.; died at Deer Isle, Me., November 23, 1842; had eight children, four sons and four daughters.

SOLOMON, his father, married Joanna Carmon: she was born August 1794, at Deer Isle; he was born January 6, 1794, at Deer Isle; married November 25, 1814, at Deer Isle; died at Deer Isle, August 20, 1867; had nine children, four sons and five daughters.

CHARLES S., married Martha B. Haskell; she was born at Deer Isle, April 2, 1823; he was born at Deer Isle, October 23, 1821; married at Mechanic Falls, Me., November 9, 1857; had two children, one son and one daughter; name of son Judson Adams, born at Deer Isle, November 17, 1858.

THE ARMS.

There are a score of authorities regarding the Haskell arms and from time to time these will be given to our readers.

Two are given in this issue that may be of interest as follows:

From "General Armory of England, Scotland and Wales," 1878, London, by Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King of Arms, p. 465.

HASKELL,—Vaire *ar* (another *or*) and *sa*. CREST: on a mount an apple tree fruited ppr.

From the "Ordinary of Armorial," by J. W. Papworth, London, 1874, under title of "vair argent et sable," page 1120.

Cusacke, Farmer Co., Leicestershire. Delafield Sire Robert de La Warde, temp. Edward I. F. G. H. J. John De la Warde I. Austinian Priory at Fristoke, or Frithelstoke Co., Devon.—Ashmolean MSS. 763.

Sir William Haskell, V. Haskell, Hassell. * * * *vairy or and sa*. Haskell * * * V. Glovers Ordinary, Cotton M. S. Tiberius D. 10, Harl MSS. 1392 and 1459.

OUR ANCESTOR'S TRIALS.

An Interesting Account of the Royalton Raid by
Savages in the Last Century.

From the History of Eastern Vermont from its earliest settlement to the close of the eighteenth century, with a biographical chapter and appendixes, by Benjamin H. Hall. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 348 Broadway. 1858.

Considering the exposed situation of the northern frontier of Vermont, it had long been a matter of surprise and congratulation that the British and Indians had not more frequently improved the many opportunities which were open to them of attacking the settlers and pillaging their fields and dwellings. This apparent forbearance, so far from arising from any praiseworthy motive, was caused by the many difficulties which the enemy knew it would be necessary for them to encounter in reaching the settlements. But the intervention of steep mountains and pathless forests did not afford complete exemption from attack. On the 9th. of August, a party of twenty-one Indians visited the town of Barnard, and made prisoners of Thomas M. Wright, John Newton, and PRINCE HASKELL. These men were subsequently carried to Canada, whence the two former escaped in the spring following. The latter was exchanged after being for more than a year in captivity. While prisoners they suffered many hardships, which differed only in kind from those they endured during their return journey. David Stone of Bethel was also captured, at the same time by the same party. When the settlement of Bethel was begun in the fall of — the year, a small stockade fort had been built by the inhabitants of the town for their protection. It stood at the lower end of the west village, on the White river, and its garrison, which had been removed from Royalton, was commanded by Captain Safford. On the occasion of this incursion, it rendered no effectual service in behalf of the inhabitants. Immediately after the attack, the inhabitants of Barnard called a town-meeting, and resolved to build a fort. Benjamin Cox was chosen captain and a message was sent to the Governor for a commission. As soon as the fact of the inroad was known, several companies of soldiers from different parts of the state set out for Barnard, but before they arrived there, the enemy had departed, and the work of defence was almost completed. The fort was known as Fort Defiance, and at times was occupied by a garrison.

But the sorest trial was yet to come. In July, 1776, an American officer, a certain Lieut. Whitcomb, while out with a scouting party on the river Sorel, had mortally wounded Gen. Gordon, a British officer, as he was riding between Chambly and St.

John, and had taken from him his sword and watch. The British had long desired to avenge this act, which they regarded as base and villanous, resulting wholly from a desire of plunder, and totally unworthy of an officer. To capture Whitcomb, was with them, a controlling motive. Expecting, it is supposed, that they should find him at Newbury on Connecticut river, an expedition was planned against that town. Of the two hundred and ten men who were engaged in it, all were Indians with the exception of seven white men who were refugees and Tories. In the beginning of October, the party, under the command of Horton, a British lieutenant, and one Le Mott, his assistant, started on their mission of plunder and revenge. Their guide whose name was Hamilton, had been made prisoner by the Americans at the surrender of Burgoyne, in 1777. He had been at Newbury and Royalton during the preceding summer, on parole of honor; and having left the latter place with several others, under pretence of going to survey lands in the northern part of Vermont, had gone directly to the enemy, to whom, no doubt, he communicated such information as served to assist them in executing their barbarous intentions. While proceeding up Onion or Winooski river, they fell in, near the spot where Montpelier now stands, with two white men engaged in hunting, who informed them that the people of Newbury had been expecting an assault from their enemies in Canada, and were well prepared for defense. The information, whether true or false, had the effect to divert them from the primary object of the expedition, and to turn their attention towards Royalton.

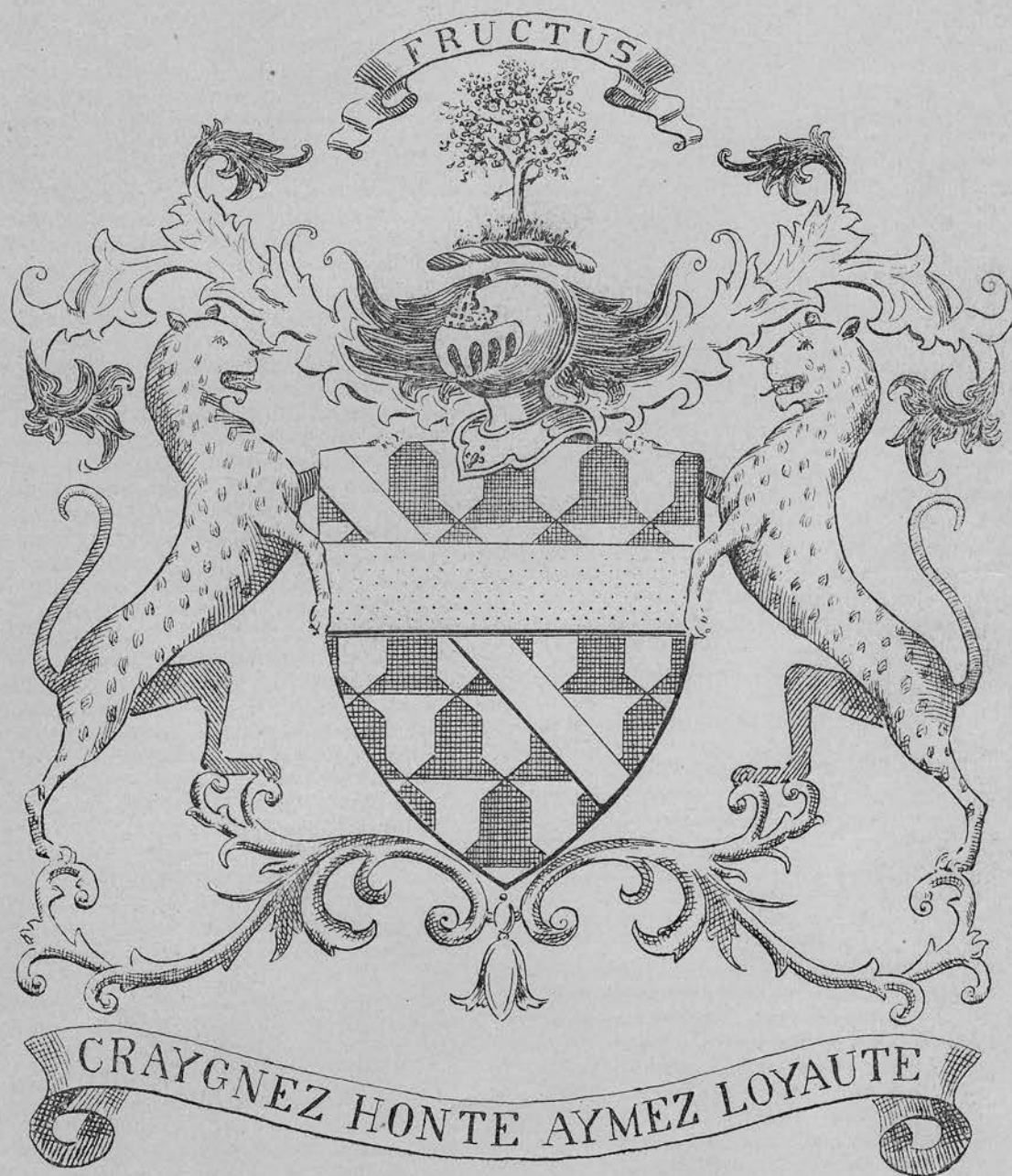
This town had formerly been defended by a small garrison, but unfortunately the soldiers had a little while before been removed seven or eight miles westward to Capt. Safford's fort in the town of Bethel, and the inhabitants were now entirely destitute of the means of defence. On reaching the mouth of Steven's branch, the enemy passed through the town of Barre to Jail branch, which empties into Steven's branch; and, after proceeding up this stream for some distance, crossed the mountains in Washington and Orange counties, and striking the first branch of White river, followed it down through Chelsea, and encamped at Timbridge, where they remained during Sunday, the 15th. of October, engaged, no doubt, in maturing their plan of attack. Leaving a strong guard at this place, they advanced the next morning before daybreak towards the more settled parts of Timbridge, and commenced depredations at the house of John Hutchinson, which was situated in Timbridge, but adjoined the line of Royalton. Having made Mr. Hutchinson and his

brother Abijah prisoners, they plundered the house, crossed the first branch of White river, and proceeded to the dwelling of Robert Havens in Royalton, which was not far distant. Mr. Havens, who had gone into his pasture, becoming aware of danger from the barking of dogs, and beholding at the same time, a party of Indians entering his house, lay down under a log and escaped their notice. His son, Daniel Havens, and another young man, Thomas Pember, who were in the house when the enemy approached, endeavored to escape by flight. Havens succeeded in throwing himself over an adjacent hedge, and being protected by the bushes, crept down the bank of the stream and concealed himself beneath a log, over which the Indians passed a few minutes afterwards, as they pursued with impetuous haste their escaped prey. Coming up with Pember, one of them aimed at him a spear, which, striking him inflicted a severe wound. He still continued running, but, becoming faint with the loss of blood, was soon overtaken, killed, and scalped.

Having selected Mr. Havens' house as a deposit for their baggage and a post of observation, a portion of the party were left there on guard, while the main body again set forth to complete the work of destruction. On their way they overtook, Elias Button, a young man, who endeavored to avoid them. But the Indians—fleet of foot, and savage by the scent of blood—rendered his attempts useless, and his body was left by the roadside in its gore. Advancing silently and with great caution, they next entered the dwelling of Joseph Kneeland, which was about a half mile distant from Havens'. Here they made prisoners of Kneeland and his aged father, also of Simeon Belknap, Giles Gibbs, and Jonathan Brown. Carrying devastation in their train, they finally reached the mouth of White river branch, where they made a stand, and dispatched small parties in different directions to plunder the dwellings and bring in prisoners. They had already stolen a number of horses, and, thinking to facilitate operations they now mounted them, and endeavored to control them by yells and shouts. The horses, unused to such riders, were rendered more and more unmanageable by the frenzied cries of the Indians, and served essentially to impede the execution of their plans. The alarm had now become general and the frightened inhabitants, flying in every direction, sought such places as might afford a refuge from the barbarity of their pursuers. As a detachment of the enemy were passing down the west bank of White river, they were perceived by one of the inhabitants, who immediately gave notice of their approach to Gen. Elias Stevens, who was working in a field about two miles dis-

tant from his house. Unyoking his oxen, he turned them out, and mounting his horse started up the river. He had gone about a mile in the direction of his dwelling, when he was met by Capt. John Parkhurst, who informed him that the Indians were in full pursuit down the river, and counselled him to turn back. Fearing for the safety of his wife and children, yet aware of the imminent danger which threatened himself, Stevens changed his course, and retraced his steps, in company with Parkhurst. On reaching the house of Deacon Daniel Rix, Stevens took Mrs. Rix and two or three children with him on his horse; Parkhurst performed the same kind of office for Mrs. Benton and a number of children, and, with all the care and attention of which the occasion allowed, the party rode off to the field where Stevens, had first received the alarm, being followed by Deacon Rix and several other persons on foot. On reaching this spot, the women and children were left in charge of a Mr. Burroughs, while Stevens, full of concern for his family, again set out for his home. He had gone about half a mile when he discerned the Indians approaching. As they were but a few rods distant, he instantly turned about, and coming up with the company he had left, entreated them to take to the woods; immediately following his advice they were soon concealed in the neighboring thicket where they remained undiscovered by the foe. Passing down the road a half mile further, Stevens came in sight of the house of his father-in-law, Tilly Parkhurst. Here he found his sister engaged in milking, and entirely unconscious of the approach of the foe. Telling her to "leave her cow immediately or the Indians would have her," he left her to secure her own retreat. By the time he had gained the house, the Indians were not more than eighty or a hundred rods in the rear. Fear had so taken possession of the half-crazed inhabitants that it was impossible to persuade or compel them to take refuge in the woods. Choosing the road, they kept it as well as their terrible fright and exhaustion would allow until they reached the house of Capt. E. Parkhurst in Sharon. Here they halted for a few moments, but their pursuers appearing in sight, they were compelled again to push forward in order to escape impending destruction. The few horses which the terrified inhabitants had succeeded in securing, could not carry but a small portion of those who had now assembled, and there was but little time for consultation or suggestion. Placing his mother and sister upon his own horse, and Mrs. Rix and her three children upon another, Stevens bade them ride on with all possible speed, while he should follow with

[Continued in next Issue.]



THE Genealogy and History

—OF THE—

BEC-CRESPON-OSBERN-HASKELL FAMILY

From the Year 800 to the Year 1898.

EDITED BY BURNETTE G. HASKELL OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BAR.

Published under the auspices of the HASKELL JOURNAL, commencing with the year 1898, at the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

(From the Historical Collections of the Essex Institute Vol. XXXII, 1896.)

A short account of the descendants of William Haskell of Gloucester, Mass.

BY ULYSSES G. HASKELL, BEVERLY, MASS.

THE NAME.

The name Hascal, Hascall, Hascot, Hascoll, Haskal, Haskall, Haskel, Haskil, Haskill, Haskot, Haskoll, Haskul, Haskull, Haschal, Haschall, Haskell and Heiskell, spelled various other ways, but more generally spelled "Haskell," is stated in Arthur's "Etymological Dictionary of Family and Christian Names," to be of Welsh origin, from "hasg," meaning a place of rushes, or a sedgy place, and "hall" or "hayle" a moor, or marsh, so that the name would appear to signify, "a place of rushes in a marsh" or "the sedgy place." If it is true as often stated that individuals become known by the place of their habitation, it is probable that some of the name lived in a "sedgy place on the moor," which would not appear to have been a very healthy locality, or one where you would expect to find a strong, robust or prolific people, and therefore does not seem to accord with the history of the family. "Asgall" in the Gaelic signifies a sheltered place, a retreat; and with the addition of the aspirated "H" might make the name.

THE ORIGIN OF OUR NAME.

The theories of Mr. Ulysses G. Haskell appearing in the prefatory paragraph to his account of the genealogy of William Haskell of Gloucester, Mass., and above reproduced, concerning the origin of our name have some weight, backed as they are by the authority which he quotes. But I am satisfied from the investigations which I have made and which have been carried on for more than twenty-five years, that the following really states the true origin of our family name:

There is good reason to believe that the

name was first written without the H. In all ancient Norse and Saxon names the prefixes "as" and "os" conveyed the sense of hero worship, and in ninety cases out of one hundred in the course of time the aspirate was prefixed to them. Not only did these prefixes convey the sense of hero worship, but they did something more than that, that is to say a sense, rather corresponding to the word "*Semideus*." In fact the term "as" is applied to the Gods themselves; thus Thor is called Asa-Thor; Brag is called Asa-Brag; while Odin, the father of the Gods is called by pre-eminence "The As." It is found that the vowels *a* and *e* in these prefixes frequently change through mis-spelling and mispronunciation, and that "As" even became "es" or "eis". As stated before, the aspirate was also added in course of time. It is probable that the prefix syllable in the first instance in far northern lands was confined to those who claim to be the veritable descendants of Odin, that afterwards it might have come to be more generally assumed. All of the founders of the Anglo Saxon Kingdom claim a descent from Odin, but it was only in the Northumbrian branch that this prefix was common. Grimm, one of the most eminent and careful philologists, thinks, and he gives his reasons therefor, which seem to be conclusive, that the name Haskell is a contraction of the Norse "Asketill" which in Anglo Saxon was written "Oscytel;" and this theory of his is proved by the manuscript records of the family that claim Oscytel as a Norway King who landed in the year 800 in Northumberland. I quote from the manuscript roll of Surrey Haskell 1590 the following in support of this position:

"El x centieme x huiteme x an x de grace x de x notre
x Segnour x li x premier x de x notre x nom x trouf
x l'en x Tint x ke x nous x connatre x de x si x vie
x est x ke x ot x un x Roys x Norwegien x vallant x
e x de x grant x los x ke x ovec x les x roys x Gu: n-

rum x Anwynde x e x Hubbe x ses x erroints x sur
x Engleter xx Halfdene x fut x nomme x Oscytel
x," etc.

Finn Magnuson, the greatest Northern philologist says the name of Haskell, Asketill and Oscytel is derived from "As" and "Kall," which last is the Norse word for Man or Servant, and that the meaning of the name is this: Servant of Odin or the God Born.

There is no question whatever but that the name existed two thousand years ago at least among the Norse as Asketill, Eisketil, Askell and Eiskel. There is a dispute among philologists as to whether or no even the name of Hassall is not a corruption of the Haskell patronymic. There seems to be no doubt as well concerning the final syllable, (whether it be "kall", or "skall") that it is derived from the Norse "skiold," (Anglo Saxon "skall") meaning "the shield." Thus the original meaning of the name may have been the shield of the Gods or something of that nature. There is no question either whatever, but that the first historical personage of the name belonged to the old Norse tribe or "Skioldunger," (Anglo Saxon "scyldinger") of which Skiold the son or Odin the first King of Denmark was the Patriarch and founder.

While I have the profoundest respect for the careful researches by Mr. U. G. Haskell yet I am of the opinion that he has been misled by the younger and less thorough philological authority that he quotes concerning our name, and I am satisfied that its original birth occurred as above stated.

Nevertheless the inquiry into the origin of the name of any of our branch of the human race is always one of exceeding interest to the editor of this JOURNAL. I trust that this matter may arouse the attention of our people both at home and abroad, may invite inquiry and comment, and that the ultimate result may be a common agreement as to the facts in the case.

After a thorough investigation, or at least as thorough a one as could be made with the materials at my command, and after a careful comparison of the various crests, coats of arms, and mottoes, as shown by Burke, DeBrett and others, I am of the firm opinion that the Hassell and Hassall family is nothing more or less than a branch of our own tree.

Whatever may be the origin of our name, and wherever we may have originated there are a number of things certain: First, that we did not belong to the original aboriginal tribes that inhabited Northern Europe before the great Aryan invasion. Our ancestors were not of those descendants of the near-to-monkey tribes that inhabited primarily the frozen wilds of Europe, our ancestors were not the ancestors of the modern Basque who punctures the veins and drinks the blood to

this day of his first born for luck, nor of the Finn who with rolling eye still to this day, compels a belief among the seamen of the world that he can control the winds and the storm. On the contrary it is certain that our ancestry is of the purest Aryan blood. The researches of Max Muller, the eminent German philologist backed from the very body and bones of our father language show that the Northland people are of Aryan origin, race, disposition and enterprise. And history itself records that when that magnificent and splendid race swept westward from the table lands of the Oxus and Jaxartes that they carried with them all the civilization that half a million years had developed in the human race. In the four streams into which they diverged their fates were different. The one that went to Assyria, Egypt and Mesopotamia gave to us and to civilization, science and solidity; witness its monuments which still exist. Another which crossed the blue Aegean sea with sails stained with purple and singing songs that Sappho made immortal, founded Greece, and built upon that divine peninsula under the patronage of Pericles and Aspasia that love of beauty which has never since left the human race; it was by these that the Venus of Milo was sculptured. A third emigration took place from this birthplace of the human race, these central plains of Asia Minor, but that was more sturdy than the others. The Romans had come, and although of the same race and blood, they dominated the world for centuries upon centuries. But there was still a fourth and last unsealing according to the Revelations, to be made, and that was of the Goths and Visi-Goths; they as the last remnant overwhelmed their brethren, going first to the North and from thence thereafter knocking at the very gates of Imperial Rome with Alaric, battle-axe in hand, demanding tribute.

From this last exodus of the Aryan race, which founded the empires of the frozen north, which were not enervated by climate or dissipation, which founded the mythology of the northern land, and which today dominates the whole, the Haskell family are descended and can prove it, in even a modern court of law.

If we could but know every detail of our ancestors' deeds it would make our blood tingle with pride.

But since we cannot it is our duty to record what we can discover of what they did do in those good old days and to teach our children that it is indecent hereafter for them in any way to disgrace our splendid history and name.

Notwithstanding the fact that the later origin of the Haskell name was undoubtedly Scandinavian it is equally certain that the original form of it was known in the most ancient times. The root words are found in

the ancient Sanscrit; the name has been discovered by Max Muller among the Aryan surnames; and what is clearly one of its permitted forms is found in the Bible in more than one place. For instance

And there came one that had escaped, and told Abram the Hebrew; for he dwelt in the plain of Maure the Amorite, brother of Eshcol, (clearly Haskell) and brother of Aner. And these were confederate with Abram—*Genesis XIV, 13*. See also *Numbers XIII, 24*; *Deuteronomy I, 24*.

This form of the name Eshcol still exists upon the Continent and is pronounced with the "ch" hard. The mere addition of the aspirate or the change of the vowel from e to a or i never cuts any figure in the question of proper names.

The time mentioned in the 14th chapter of *Genesis* where Abram confederated with this particular Amorite ancestor, who by the way was not a Hebrew, but a Bedouin Arab of Aryan blood is fixed by the commentators at about 1913 years before Christ.

Of course the extracts following show that the question of any continuous history of the family must be found at the time of the Danish invasion of England more than a thousand years later.

The Venerable Bede's *Ecclesiastical History of England*, also the *Anglo-Saxon Chronicles* with illustrative notes; a map of Anglo-Saxon England, and a general index, edited by J. A. Giles, D. C. L., late fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. Fifth edition. London, George Bell & Sons, York street, Covent Garden, 1875. The *Anglo-Saxon Chronicles*, Bede's *History of England*, page 955.

This year, 875, the army went from Repton and Halfdone went with some of the army into North Umbria and took up winter quarters by the river Tyne. And the army subdued the land and oftentimes spoiled the Picts and the Stratholyte Britons. And the three kings, Gothem, ASKYTEL and Anwind, went with a large army from Repton to Cambridge, and sat down there one year.

(Page 384 A. D. 971.)

This year died Archbishop ASKYTEL: he was first consecrated Bishop of Dorchester, and afterwards of York; by favor of King Edred, and of all his "witan," he was consecrated archbishop; and he was a bishop twenty-two years; and he died on the mass-night of All Halloween, ten days before Martin-mass at Thane. And Abbot Tusketel his kinsman, carried the bishop's body to Bedford, because he was then, at that time, abbot there.

From the *Chronicles of Florence, of Worcester*, with the two *Continuations*. Comprising, *Annals of English History*, from the departure of the Romans to the reign of Edward I. Translated from the Latin with notes and illustrations. By Thomas Forester, A. M. London, Henry G. Bohn, York Street, Covent Garden, 1854. (Page 101.)

A. D. 956. Wolfston, archbishop of York, died on the seventh of calends of January (26th Dec.) and was buried at Oundle. Os-

KYTEL, a reverend gentleman succeeded him.

From the Six Old English *Chunicles* of which two are now first translated from the monkish Latin originals.

Ethelwerds Chronicle. Assus Life of Alfred. Geoffrey of Monmouth's *British History*. Gildas, Mennin's, and Richard of Cirechester. Edited, with illustrative notes, by J. A. Giles, D. C. L. Late fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. London, George Bell & Son, York Street, Covent Garden 1878.

A. D. 449. Ethelwerd's *Chronicle*, page 3. The Britons, seeing themselves on every side vanquished, and that they could have no more hopes from Rome, devise, in their agony and lamentations, a plan to adopt. For in those days they heard that the race of the Saxons were active in piratical enterprises, throughout the whole coast, from the river Rhine to the Danish city, or Orba "City," which seems here rather to designate country or territory, which is now commonly called Denmark, and strong in all matters connected with her.

They therefore send to them messengers, bearing gifts, and ask assistance, promising them their alliance when they should be at peace. But the mind of that degraded race was debased by ignorance, and they saw not that they were preparing for themselves perpetual slavery, which is the stepmother of all misfortune.

Already two young men, Hengist and Horsa, were pre-eminent. They were the grandsons of Woden, king of the barbarians, whom the Pagans have since raised to an abominable dignity, and honoring him as a god, offer sacrifice to him for the sake of victory or valons, and the people, deceived, believe what they see, as is their wont. The aforesaid youths therefore arrive, according to the petition of the king and his senate, with three vessels, loaded with arms, and prepared with every kind of warlike stories. the anchor is cast into the sea and the ships come to land.

From the *Chronicle* Fabius Ethelred. From the beginning of the world to the year of our Lord 975.

A. D. 787, page 19. Whilst the pious king Bertris was reigning over the western parts of the English, and the innocent people spread through their plains were enjoying themselves in tranquility and yoking their oxen to the plough, suddenly there arrived on the coast a fleet of Danes, not large, but on three ships only: this was their first arrival. When this became known, the king's officer, who was already stopping in the town of Dorchester, leaped on his horse and galloped forwards with a few men to the port, thinking that they were merchants rather than enemies, and, commanding them in an authoritative tone, ordered them to be made to go to the royal city; but he was slain on the spot by them, and all that were

with him. The name of the officer was Benuherd.

A. D. 787, page 19. And the number of years that was fulfilled was above three hundred and thirty-four, from the time that Hengist and Horsa arrived in Britian, in which also Bertric married the daughter of King Offa.

From the annals of the reigning of Alfred the Great. From A. D. 849 to A. D. 887. By order of St. David's.

Page 57-8. In the year of our Lord's incarnation 875, which was the 27th of King Alfred, the above named army leaving Repton, divided into two bodies, one of which went with Helfdene into North Umbria, and having wintered there near the Tyne, reduced all North UMBERLAND to subjection; they also ravaged the Picts and the Strath-Clydensians * * Strathelyde Britons. The other division with Gothrun, Oskytel and Anwind, three kings of the pagans, went to a place called Granlabridge. * * Cambridge, and there wintered.

Page 63. The king hearing that took pity upon them, and received such hostages as he chose; after which the pagans swore moreover, that they would immediately leave the kingdom; and their king, Gothrun, promised to embrace Christianity and receive baptism at King Alfred's hands. All of which articles he and his men fulfilled as they had promised. For after seven weeks, Gothrun, king of the Pagans, with thirty men chosen from the army, came to Alfred at a place called Aller, near Athelney, and there King Alfred, receiving him as a son by adoption, raised him up from the holy laver of baptism on the eighth day, at the royal villa Wedmore, where the holy chrism was poured upon him, who, with all his nobles, gave him many fine houses.

English surnames and their place in the teutonic family, by Robert Ferguson, author of "The Northmen in Cumberland and Westmoreland." George Routledge & Co., London and New York. 1858.

(Page 13.)

In one respect names have been subjected to an influence from which the English language has been exempt; they have frequently been corrupted from the desire to make sense out of them. Of course all names have originally had a meaning. I speak of cases in which the ancient meaning has become obsolete. When a name has no approach toward making sense, men are content to let it alone, but when it is very nearly making some sort of modern sense, it is very apt to be corrupted. Thus, ASHKETTLE is no doubt the Danish name Asketil.

* * * * *

In the names compounded with *As* and *Os* the sense is something more than that of hero, and rather corresponding to *semideus*. The term *As* is applied to the gods them-

selves; thus, Thor is called *Asa-Thor*; Brag *Asa-Brag*; while Odin, the father of the gods, is called by preeminence *the As*. It is probable that in the first instance the name was strictly confined to those who claimed to be descendants of Odin, though afterwards it might come to be more generally assumed. All the founders of the Anglo-Saxon Kingdoms claimed a descent from Odin, but it was only in the Northumbrian branch that the name was common. Mr. Kemble (*Names, Sur-names and Nick-names of the Anglo-Saxons*) observes, "This word is peculiar to the royal (godborn) race of Northumberland, and occurs rarely in the south of England; and when it does it is rather of Jutish or Angle than Saxon character." We have still a number of names formed with this compound. * * * OSBALDESTON and ASHBOLT, (*bald*, bold,) may respectively correspond. So also ASHKETTLE for Danish Asketil, Anglo-Saxon Oskytel. And ASHMORE, perhaps the same as the Osmaer in the royal line of Northumberland. ASCALL and HASKELL are the Old Norse Askell. This Grimm thinks a contraction of Asketil, but Fin Magnusen thinks that it is compounded with KALL, man or servant. ASLOCK and HASLUCK are the Anglo-Saxon Oslac (royal line of Northumberland), Old Norse Aslacr, probably from *iac*, offering, sacrifice. Hasker is probably the Old Norse Asgeir, (*geir*, spear.) And HASLIP may be the Old Norse Asleif, Anglo-Saxon Oslaf, from Old Norse *leifr*, offering, sacrifice. OSBORN, ASPERNE, ASHKETTLE may be more directly connected with Northern mythology than the others.

* * * * *

(Page 42.)

THURKETTLE (the Old Norse Thorketill), Grimm thinks may be from the famous Kettle which Thor captured from the giant Hymir for the gods to brew their beer in. Hence, similar to ASHKETTLE, (the Old Norse Asketil, the Anglo-Saxon Oskytel).

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(Page 168.)

ARKELL, the Archel of Domesday, seems to be a Scandinavian name, compounded with *ar*, eagle, and the proper name of Ketel.

* * * * *

(Page 279.)

Another very common Scandinavian name was Ketel, of which the meaning can only be the same as English "Kettle," and which is probably from a mythological origin. Some of its compounds, as Thorketell and Asketil (our THURKETTLE and ASHKETTLE) seem to have a direct reference to this origin, but it also enters into many other compounds with no apparent meaning. As the termination of names it is frequently contracted into *Kell*—thus Thorketell and Thorkell (our THURKETTLE and THURKLE)—Asketil and

Askell (our ASHKETTLE and HASKELL), are the same.

* * * * *

(Page 265.)

Esla seems to be the same as the Anglo-Saxon *esol*, *esal*, a diminutive of *ess*, an ass or a mare in Old Norse. Hence corresponding with our names ESSE, ESSEL, EASEL, ASALS. It may also be the same as an Old Saxon name Hasala, and so corresponding with our HASSELL and HASSELL.

* * * * *

Our English Surnames, their source and signification, by Charles Wareing Barckley, M. A. London, Chatto and Windus, publishers.

(Page 22.)

Miss Muloch, in her interesting book on Christian names, mentions a person of the name of Ansketil as located in Winchester in 1148, and declares it to be but another form of "Os-cetyl." This then is but another compound of the same. In the Hundred Rolls later on it is written "Anketius" and the "Anketel," as for instance "Anketel Malore." It seems even to have become a surname, for in the "Inquisitions" of Richard III., we alight upon a "John Anketell," it is quite possible our "Arkells" are but corruptions of this as are our "Thurkells" and "Thurkills" undoubtedly of "Thurketyle." Talking of this latter, we find that the abbots of Croyland in 941, 972, and 1052 were "Turketyle," "Osketyl," and "Wulfketyle" respectively. In the York registers, too, we discover a "Grinketel," possibly the original of our "Grinkles." Rare as some of these may be, the simple "Kettle" is firmly established among us. Closely connected as it was with the mythology of Northern Europe, as the above compounds show, it is still a great Norwegian name. In Doomsday it occurs as "Chetill," in the Hundred Rolls as "Ketel" or "Ketyl," as in such a name as "Ketel le Mercer." It may be that in some few cases this surname is derived from an Teamonger's sign, but this the is more probable, and certainly the more pleasing origin.

The Chronicle of Henry of Huntingdon comprising the History of England, from the invasion of Julius Caesar to the accession of Henry the Second, also the act of Stephen, King of England and Duke of Normandy. Translated and edited by Thomas Forester, A. M., author of "Norway in 1848 and 1849," etc., etc. London, Henry G. Bohn, York street, Covent Garden. MDCCCLIII.

(A. D. 1872.) In the first year of King Alfred, the army came from Reading to London, and there wintered; and the Mercians made peace with the army. The second year, King Healfdene led the same army into Lindsey, and they wintered at Torksey; and the third year they had their winter quarters at Repton. There were confederated with him three other kings, Guthrun, and OSKYTEL, and Anwynd, so that they became irre-

sistible, and drove beyond the sea King Burhred, who had reigned twenty-two years over Mercia. He went to Rome, and, there dying, he was buried in the church of St. Mary, at the English school. But the Danes transferred the Kingdom of Mercia to one Ceolwulf, a weak king, who was to do their bidding. For he gave them hostages, and swore that he would yield up the kingdom to them whenever they desired, and that he would be always ready to aid them in his own person and with all the force he could muster.

The Flowers of History, especially such as relate to the affairs of Britain from the beginning of the world to the year 1307; collected by Mathew of Westminster. Translated from the original by C. D. Yonge, B. A., in two volumes. Volume I, B. C. 4004 to A. D. 1066. London, Henry G. Bohn, York street, Covent Garden. MDCCCLIII

(Page 875.)

A. D. 875. The army of pagans, detected by God, quitted Rependune, and having been lately reinforced they divided themselves into two armies, one of which, under King Halden, marched toward the country of Northumberland, and wintered near the river Tyne, and compelled all that province to submit to its dominion; they also harassed the Picts and Welsh with terrible tyranny. Then Eadulf Bishop of Lindisbarne, and Eadred, the abbot, took up the corpse of the blessed pontiff, Cuthbert, from the island of Lindisfarne, and wandered about with it as exiles for seven years.

But the other part of the army, under the Danish kings, Gytro, OSCITEL, and Hamund, marched to Cambridge and wintered there that year; and, in the summer, King Alfred, having prepared a ship, put to sea, and coming upon seven ships who were just arriving from England, he took one and put the rest to flight.

Ingulph's Chronicle of the Abbey of Croyland with the continuations, by Peter of Blois, and anonymous writer. Translated from the Latin with notes, by Henry O. Riley, Esq., B. A. London, Henry G. Bohn, York street, Covent Garden. MDCCCLIV.

(Page 21.)

Likewise, the gift of the knight Osway, at Drayton, that is to say, eight hides of land, and four virgates, and the choice of the said vill. Likewise, the gift of Asketil, my cook, at Glaphthorn, that is to say three virgates of land.

(Page 24.)

Therefore, your complaints to the said efforts being openly laid before me by the brother Askil, your fellow monk, in presence of the prelates and nobles of my whole kingdom of Mercia, at Bennington, (either Bennington in Hertfordshire, or perhaps, Benson in Oxfordshire) lately assembled, and all most affectionately sympathizing with you, upon the said injuries so done to you; for the pur-

pose of promoting the honor of God and of giving relief to the holy mother church, it did please me, all taking into consideration, and praising the extent of your devout and holy zeal, to insure the peace and quiet of Zons holy monastery, and as an alms deed for the good of my soul, to declare and extend the privileges granted to you by the lord king Wichtlaf, my brother and predecessor, as to exemption from punishment, and when so declared and extended, by my charter to conform the same.

(Page 29.)

A. D. 851. I do also conform unto God and to Saint Guthlac and Zons holy monastery the gift of Asketel, being three virgates of land at Glaphthone.

(Page 31.)

A. D. 851. To this proposal all consented, and enquiries were made for Siward, the lord abbot (of Croyland); as for many years past, he had been, in consequence of his extreme eloquence and his holy piety, a sort of divine interpreter, as it were, at the counsels and synods, and had proved a most grateful expounder and promoter of innumerable energies relative to the interests of the whole clergy. In consequence, however, of his great age, he was not present at this council, but, by a most humble letter of apology, sent by the hands of brother Askill, his fellow-monk, had excused his absence on the ground of his infirmities and advanced years. * * * While this matter was being publicly discussed, and the petition of Siward, the lord abbot, which had been presented here-upon by brother Askill, before-named, had passed from hand to hand among all the prelates and nobles in the council, and each was now proposing some different plan, Ceolnoth, the lord archbishop of Canterbury, with a loud voice, exclaimed, that he was whole and healed of his malady, through the merits of the blessed Guthlac, the most holy confessor of Christ, whose affairs were at that moment being treated of.

(Page 38.)

A. D. 868. In like manner I do conform unto the aforesaid monastery, the gift of Asketel, at Glaphthone, being three virgates of land.

(Page 41.)

A. D. 870. During the night there arrived in the camp of the pagans all the other kings of their country, who, dividing the district between themselves, had gone forth for the purpose of ravaging it. These, whose names were Gogeom, Baseg, Oskitel.

(Page 44.)

A. D. 870. The mass being now finished, just as the abbot and his assistants before-named, had partaken of the mystery of the holy communion, the pagans bursting into the church, the venerable abbot was slain upon the holy altar, as a true martyr and sacrifice

of Christ, by the hand of the most blood-thirsty king Oskitel.

(Page 84.)

A. D. 960. Moreover, on my most holy archbishops Dunstan, archbishop of Cantu-bury, and Osketul, archbishop of York, disclosing to me more at length how that the famous monastery of Croyland, had formerly been founded by Ethelbald, renowned king of the Mercians, and had been enriched by other kings of the Mercians, his successors, with many and great gifts and dignities; and how that it had been amplified besides with immunities and most extensive privileges, and abundantly confirmed in the possession thereof; and how that the said monastery in later times, when the most iniquitous Danes were oppressing the whole land, had been by them burned with fire and laid waste; and how that afterwards, when this mighty storm was lulled, through the exertions of the venerable father Turketul, the favor of the most pious king, my uncle and predecessor, Edred, co-operating with him, the same was restored, and has risen again, and has been once more built as a habitation for the saints, and the grant thereof confirmed by the royal charter.

(Page 88.)

A. D. 966. The venerable abbot, Turketul, having obtained of King Eddar, a deed to the above effect as a protection against the perils of the secular arm, also urgently entreated both the archbishops, Dimstan and Osketul, that he might obtain the shield of spiritual aid against the sons of Belial (if they shouted shame, at the instigation of the devil, to arise against his monastery):

To all who shall come here after professing the Christian faith, Dunstan, archbishop of Canterbury; Osketul, archbishop of York; Ethilwold, bishop of Winchester; Oswald, bishop of Worcester; and Leofuin, bishop of Dorchester, health everlasting in the Lord.

(Page 109.)

A. D. 978. Abbot Egelric being buried in the chapter-house near the other Egelric, he was succeeded in the office of abbot by the lord Osketul, who, in the time of lord Turketul and the two abbots Egelric, had long been Prior (in succession to prior Amfied), a simple and upright man, very kind and affectionate to all, well-skilled in literature, and of very noble descent. So much did he devote himself to almsgiving to the needy, that he was called the "Father of the poor;" and so great was his authority with the multitude, that whatever he said was to be, was thought to be a prophecy; while so highly was he honored by the chief men of the land, that he was revered by them as a father.

(Page 117.)

A. D. 1032. He was succeeded in the office of abbot by the venerable father, the lord Birchtmes, who was a kinsman of the

Gundlach's

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