

# FALL RIVER:

ITS

## HISTORICAL, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL PHASES.

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THERE is still treasured by a very few of our oldest citizens, a modest pamphlet, coverless, not exceeding twelve pages, and altogether unpretentious in typographical execution, yet exceedingly valuable for its true picture of the settlement as it was about the middle of the last century, and for the record of local patriotism it has preserved. Its author, referred to in the early pages of our narrative, was a conspicuous citizen, identified with the original industrial enterprise of the settlement (then Tiverton, R. I.,) as the projector of the first spinning factory, and noted for his intelligent and comprehensive observation. In 1834, still possessing a vivid recollection of the incidents of his youth and maturer years, he wrote the interesting, though much too brief, record of local events, which is here reproduced in its entire volume.

### REMINISCENCES OF COL. JOSEPH DURFEE,

RELATING TO THE

EARLY HISTORY OF FALL RIVER, AND OF REVOLUTIONARY SCENES.

“Joseph Durfee was the eldest son of the late Hon. Thomas Durfee. He was born in April, in the year 1750, in what is now the city of Fall River. At that time, and until within a few years, the Fall River stream was owned by the Bordens. Much of what now is the city, where are elegant buildings and a dense population, was then a wilderness, where the goats lodged in the winter seasons. The Bordens and the Durfees were then the principal pro-

prietors of the Pocasset Purchase, and owners of the land on the south side of what is now Main Street, for more than a mile in length. Thomas and Joseph Borden owned the south side of the stream, and Stephen Borden owned the north side. Thomas Borden owned a saw-mill and a grist-mill at that time, standing where the old saw and grist mills stood near the iron-works establishment.

"Thomas Borden left a widow and four children, viz.: Richard, Christopher, Rebecca, and Mary. Joseph Borden, brother of Thomas, owned a fulling-mill, which stood near where the Pocasset Factory now stands. He was killed by the machinery of his fulling-mill. He left four children, viz.: Abraham, Samuel, Patience, and Peace. Patience was my mother. Stephen Borden, who owned the north side of the stream, had a grist-mill and a saw-mill, standing near where the woollen establishment has since been erected. He left six children, viz.: Stephen, George, Mary, Hannah, Penelope, and Lusannah.

"The widow of Joseph Borden was afterwards married to Benjamin Jenks, by whom she had six children—John, Joseph, Hannah, Catherine, Ruth, and Lydia. The widow of Stephen Borden was married to John Bowen, by whom she had two sons—Nathan and John.

"At that time, and until within a few years, there were but two saw-mills, two grist-mills, and a fulling-mill standing on the Fall River. There are now about forty different mills on the river. The stream was very small; but the falls were so great that there was little occasion for dams to raise a pond sufficient to carry the wheels then in operation. A small foot bridge, which stood near where the main street now crosses the stream, afforded the only means of passing from one side to the other of the stream, except by fording it. There was formerly a small dam near where the Troy Factory now stands, over which the water flowed the greater part of the year. When it failed, those who owned the mills near the mouth of the stream hoisted the gates at the upper dam and drew the water down. It was no uncommon thing, twenty-five or thirty years ago, for the water to be so low and the river so narrow at the head of the stream, that a person might step across without difficulty. It was frequently not more than six inches deep. At one time there was a foot bridge of stepping-stones only across the Narrows between the North and South Ponds.

"Our country has been involved in three wars since my recollection. The first was with the French and Indians—when we fought for our lives. The French offered a bounty for every scalp which the Indians would bring them. It was therefore certain death to all who fell into the Indians' hands. I distinctly recollect the time when General Wolfe was killed—and of seeing the soldiers on their march to reinforce the army. I saw many men enlist into the service, and among them, Joseph Valentine, father of William Valentine, of Providence. I was then about ten years of age.

"The second war was with Great Britain, during the greater part of which I was actively engaged in the service of my country. We then fought for our liberty. We were divided into two parties, called Whigs and Tories—the former, the friends of liberty and independence; the latter, the enemies

of both. Before the Revolution broke out, the Whigs were busy in making saltpetre and gunpowder, in making and preparing small arms, in training and learning the art of war. At this time, we of this State were British subjects, and constituted what was then called the Colony of Massachusetts. Conventions were held in the colony to transact the business and consult upon the affairs of the colony. At one of these conventions I received a captain's commission, signed by Walter Spooner, Esq., and took the command of a company of minute men.

"British ships, commanded by Wallace, Asque, and Howe, early in the Revolution, were off our coast, in the river and bay, harassing and distressing the towns of Newport, Bristol, and other towns on the river. I was called upon with my company and such others as could be mustered to guard the shores and prevent the British from landing, until the colony could raise a force sufficient to protect the inhabitants from their depredations.

"In 1776, after the battle on Long Island, a reinforcement was called for to cover the retreat of the American troops. I was ordered to take the command of a company of sixty men and march forthwith to the army then retreating from New York. These orders were promptly obeyed. With the company under my command, I joined the regiment commanded by Colonel Thomas Carpenter, and by a forced march we reached the army a few days before the battle at the White Plains. In that engagement I took an active part.

"Soon after my return home from the battle at the White Plains, the British landed at Newport, on Rhode Island, and took possession of that town. I was called upon to proceed immediately with my company to assist in covering the retreat of the small forces then commanded by Colonel John Cook from the island of Rhode Island. This was effected without loss, though attended with difficulty and delay, as there was then no bridge from the island to the mainland. At that time, the inhabitants in the south part of Massachusetts and Rhode Island were in a critical situation. They were nearly surrounded with British emissaries. A part of the English squadron lay off our coast, and their troops had possession of the south part of Rhode Island. Both were harassing our towns, destroying property, and making prisoners of the inhabitants. In addition to this, we had Tories at home, enemies in disguise, who were aiding and abetting the British, while they professed friendship for the cause of liberty, and for those who were shedding their blood to obtain it.

"Early in the spring of 1777, I received a major's commission, and was stationed at Little Compton, in the State of Rhode Island, in the regiment under the command of Colonel John Hathaway, of Berkley, Mass. At Little Compton and in that neighborhood I continued several months on duty with the regiment, often changing our station, to repel the invasions of the enemy and to protect the inhabitants from their frequent depredations. In the fall of 1777, I returned home to Fall River. I found the citizens, among whom were my relatives and best friends, exposed and continually harassed by the enemy. I applied to several of the leading and influential men of this place, and proposed raising a guard for the safety and protection of the inhabitants.

They coincided with my views, and the necessity of a guard to protect our defenceless inhabitants. I went to Providence to consult General Sullivan, who was commander-in-chief of all the forces raised in this section of the country, and to obtain assistance from him. He approved of my plan of raising a guard, and gave me an order for two whaleboats, and an order also for rations for twenty men, drawn upon the commissary, then at Bristol. I soon raised a guard, procured the store now standing at the end of the Iron Works Company's wharf in this place for a guard-house, where we met every day, called the roll, and stationed sentinels for the night to watch the movements of the enemy and give the alarm when approached. The orders of the sentinel were peremptory—that if a boat was seen approaching in the night, to hail them three times, and if no answer was received to fire upon them. It was not long before one of the guard, Samuel Reed, discovered boats silently and cautiously approaching the shore from the bay. The challenge was given but no answer received. He fired upon the boats. This created an alarm, and the whole neighborhood were soon in arms. I stationed the guard behind a stone wall, and kept up a constant fire upon the enemy until they brought their cannon to bear upon us, and commenced firing grapeshot amongst us—when, as we were unable to return the compliment, it was deemed advisable to retreat. Two of the guard were sent to remove all the planks which laid over the stream for foot people to cross upon, and to cut off, as far as possible, every facility for crossing the stream, except the upper bridge. We then retreated slowly until we reached the main road, near where the bridge now crosses the stream. I then gave orders to form and give them battle. This was done, and never were soldiers more brave. So roughly were the enemy handled by our little band of Spartans, that they soon beat up a retreat, leaving behind them one dead and another bleeding to death, besides the wounded, whom they carried away.

"The wounded soldier, left by the enemy, before he expired, informed me that the number of the enemy who attacked us was about 150, commanded by Major Ayers. When the enemy landed, they set fire to the house of Thomas Borden, then nearly new. They next set fire to a grist-mill and a saw-mill, belonging to Mr. Borden, standing at the mouth of the Fall River. These buildings I saw when set on fire. When the British troops retreated, as they were compelled to do, from the shots of our little band of volunteers, they set fire to the house and other buildings of Richard Borden, then an aged man, and took him prisoner. We pursued them so closely in their retreat, that we were enabled to save the buildings which they had last fired. The British were frequently fired upon and not a little annoyed by the musketry of our soldiers, as they passed down the bay in their boats on their retreat. Mr. Richard Borden, whom they took prisoner, was in one of their boats. Finding themselves closely pursued by a few American soldiers, who from the shore poured in their shot and balls upon them as fast as they could load and fire, and finding themselves in danger from the musketry of these few brave Whigs who pursued them, they ordered Mr. Borden, their prisoner, to stand up in the boat, hoping that his comrades on the shore would recognize him and desist from firing upon them. But this he refused to do; and

threw himself flat into the bottom of the boat. While laying there, a shot from the Americans on shore killed one of the British soldiers standing by his side in the boat. Mr. Borden was obstinately silent to all the questions which were asked him; so that not being able to make any profitable use of him, they dismissed him in a few days on parole. This engagement took place of a Sabbath morning, on the 25th of May, 1778. The two British soldiers killed in this engagement, were buried at twelve o'clock on the same day of the battle, near where the south end of the Massasoit Factory now stands.

"During a considerable part of the month of August following, we were busily engaged in procuring arms, ammunition, and provisions for the soldiers, and in building flat-bottomed boats and scows for the troops to cross over the river on to Rhode Island, with a view to dislodge the British army, who then had possession of the island. A barn, now standing near the Stone Bridge, was occupied for a commissary store, of which I had the charge until things were in readiness and the troops prepared to cross over to the island, when I left the store in charge of my friend and relative, Walter Chaloner.

"In the fore part of August, 1778, the American troops embarked in the boats and scows prepared for them, and landed on Rhode Island, where I joined them, having been appointed a major in Colonel Whitney's regiment. Our troops were then marched to a spot but a short distance to the north of what is called Butts' Hill, where they encamped for the night with but the canopy of heaven for a covering and the ground for our beds. But we were animated with the hope of liberty—with a belief that we were engaged in a righteous cause—and that He who sways the sceptre of the universe would prosper our undertaking. At this time we were anxiously looking for the French fleet, from which we hoped for assistance against the enemy, whose numerous bodies of troops were before us. Soon the French fleet hove in sight, when the British set fire to the shipping in the harbor and blew up most of the vessels within their reach. Not long after the French fleet came up, the British fleet appeared in the offing. Immediately the French fleet tacked about, went out and attacked the British squadron, when broadsides were exchanged, and a bloody battle ensued. A tremendous storm came on, long remembered as the August storm, in which the two fleets were separated, and many who had escaped the cannon's mouth found a watery grave. The French fleet, or so much of it as survived the storm, went into Boston to repair, and the remnant of the British fleet went into New York.

"Soon after this storm, our troops marched in three divisions towards Newport—one on the East road, so called, one on the West road, and the brigade commanded by General Titcomb moved in the centre—until we came in sight of Newport, when orders were given to halt, erect a marquee, and pitch our tents. General orders were issued for a detachment from the army of three thousand men, our number being too small to risk a general engagement with the great body of British troops then quartered on the south end of the island. Early on the next morning a detachment of troops, of which I was one, was ordered to proceed forthwith and take possession of what was called Hunneman's Hill.

"The morning was foggy, and enabled us to advance some distance unobserved by the enemy; but the fog clearing away before we reached the hill, we were discovered by the British and Tory troops, who commenced such a heavy cannonade upon us, that it was deemed expedient by the commanding officers, to prevent the destruction of many of our brave troops, that we should fall back and advance under the cover of night. Accordingly, when night came, we marched to the hill undiscovered by the enemy. We immediately commenced throwing up a breastwork and building a fort. When daylight appeared, we had two cannon mounted—one twenty-four pounder, and one eighteen—and with our breastwork we had completed a covered way, to pass and repass without being seen by the enemy. The British had a small fort or redoubt directly under the muzzles of our cannon, with which we saluted them, and poured in shot so thick upon them that they were compelled to beat up a retreat. But they returned again at night to repair their fort, when they commenced throwing bombshells into our fort, which, however, did but little damage. I saw several of them flying over our heads, and one bursting in the air, a fragment fell upon the shoulder of a soldier and killed him.

"At this time we were anxiously waiting the return of the French fleet from Boston, where they had gone to repair. But learning that they could not then return, and knowing the situation of the British troops, that they were enlarging and strengthening their forts and redoubts, and that they had reinforcements arriving daily from New York, it was deemed expedient by our commanding officers, Lafayette, Green, and Sullivan, all experienced and brave Generals, that we should retreat to the north end of the island.

"Accordingly, on the 29th day of August, early in the morning, we struck our marquee and tents and commenced a retreat. The British troops followed, and soon came up with our rear-guard and commenced firing upon them. The shots were briskly returned and continued at intervals, until our troops were joined by a part of our army a short distance to the south of Quaker Hill, so called, when a general engagement ensued, in which many lives were lost on both sides. At night, we retreated from the island to Tiverton. On the following day we left Tiverton, crossed over Slade's Ferry and marched through Pawtucket and Providence to Pawtuxet, where we remained until our time of service expired.

"Some time after this, I received a lieutenant-colonel's commission, and took the command of a regiment to guard the sea-shores, and a part of the time my regiment was stationed at Providence. I soon received orders from General Gates, who at that time was principal in command, to march with my regiment to Tiverton and join General Cornell's brigade. The war now raged throughout the country. Old and young, parents and children, all, excepting the Tories, were engaged in the common cause of their country—in breaking the shackles of Colonial bondage—in obtaining her liberty and achieving her independence. Old England now began to examine the prospects before her. She found after a bloody contest, what she might and ought to have known before, that her rebellious colonies, as she was pleased to term them, could be ruled, but not ridden upon; that by mild and liberal

measures she might have retained a valuable part of her kingdom. She discovered her error too late to profit by it. The brave people of her colonies were resolved to throw off the yoke, and themselves be free.

"On the 29th day of October, 1779, the British troops left Rhode Island, and the American troops, under the command of Generals Gates and Cornell, marched on to the island and took possession of the town of Newport. On the 29th day of December following, my time of service having expired, I returned home to my family. This was the coldest winter known during the last century. The river and bay were frozen over so thick, that people with loaded teams passed all the way from Fall River to Newport on the ice. I continued in the service of my country until about the close of the Revolutionary war, when I removed from Fall River to Tiverton, in the State of Rhode Island, where I lived about thirty years. During this time, I was elected by my fellow-citizens to several offices in town, and was a member of the General Assembly for many years.

"When Thomas Jefferson was elected President of the United States, in 1801, and the Democratic fever raged to the highest pitch, I was what was then called a Federalist, and having repeatedly sworn to support the federal Constitution, could not consent to turn my coat wrong side out. I was therefore not permitted to hold any office for some time after. But in time this party fever abated, and finally the people united in electing Mr. Monroe, under the general appellation of Federal Republicans. Attempts have since been made to alter the Constitution, that noble fabric reared by the Revolutionary patriots, and should they succeed, it will be in my estimation like sewing new cloth to an old garment."

### FALL RIVER IN THE CIVIL WAR.

At the outbreak of the rebellion Fall River had been a municipality exactly seven years, its city charter dating April 12th, 1854, and the attack upon Fort Sumter having occurred April 12th, 1861. Although possessing less than one third of its present population, and hardly a quarter of its taxable valuation, it was still an important city, and had just begun, perhaps, to show promise of the high rank since attained as a cotton-manufacturing centre. The incorporation of the Union Mill Company in 1859, and its very successful inauguration, had given a new and popular impetus to the manufacture of cotton cloth, heretofore confined to corporations that had been established many years. The moment seemed to be ripe for somewhat of a departure from the old-time, conservative, and, in a sense, monopolizing influences that had long prevailed, and business men were looking forward to new ventures and undertakings. The general aspect of the place was thriving. The wheels of manufacture and of trade were in motion, and the city was alike active and prosperous. Its population in 1861 was 14,026, and its valuation \$11,261,065.

The news of the firing upon Fort Sumter quickened all the loyal and patriotic impulses of the citizens, and stirred them into immediate effort. The children proved worthy descendants of their sires, for as the inhabitants of Fall River, then Freetown, declared for the Independence of the Colonies July 15th, 1776, but a few days after the Declaration of Independence of the United States, so the citizens of Fall River pronounced at once and with no uncertain utterance for the preservation and maintenance of the Union. A call, signed by Hon. N. B. Borden, James Ford, Hon. James Buffinton, Hon. E. P. Buffinton, and twenty-eight other prominent residents, was immediately issued for a public meeting. The opening words of the call had the true ring of patriotism. "Be this our motto," it said, "Our God and our country. War is proclaimed; rebellion stalks abroad as yet unscathed; the enemy is plotting the nation's destruction, and fight or fall is now the inevitable result." The meeting, convened at the City Hall on the evening of April 19th, 1861, was one of the largest and most enthusiastic ever there assembled. The attack upon the Massachusetts soldiers in the streets of Baltimore, on that day, and the intense and bitter feeling consequent upon this and other acts of the rebels and their sympathizers, had thoroughly aroused the citizens. The meeting was called to order by Hon. N. B. Borden, who read the call, was chosen chairman, and made the opening address. Speeches were also made by David Anthony, James Ford, Hon. James Buffinton, Dr. Foster Hooper, John Collins, John Westall, J. C. Blaisdell, R. T. Davis, and Walter C. Durfee. Dr. Hooper offered the following resolutions, which were adopted by acclamation:

"*Resolved*, That the Government of the Union shall be sustained.

"That the city government be requested to appropriate \$10,000 in aid of those who may volunteer, and for the support of their families.

"That each volunteer be paid the sum of twenty dollars per month from the city treasury, in addition to what is paid by the Government."

On April 24th, the committee of the City Council to whom these resolutions were referred, reported as follows:

"*Whereas, etc.*, in the southern section of our country public law is disregarded, the authority of the United States set at defiance, and armed forces have been, and are, organizing with the avowed purpose of overthrowing the government as formed by our Revolutionary fathers, and of establishing a new government, in which freedom of the press, of speech, and of the individual man shall be more restricted—in a word, a government for the perpetuation of slavery; and

*Whereas, etc.*, for the repelling of such forces the standing army being inadequate, the President of the United States has made requisition on the several States for militia; therefore, to the end that said requisition may be more readily answered.



*Ordered*, That to each of our citizens who may join a militia company of our city, organized according to law, pledged to render military service whenever and wherever required, whether by authority of the State or the United States Government, there be paid from the city treasury the sum of fifteen dollars for outfit, when such company shall be mustered into service; and thereafter, for a term not exceeding three months, fifteen dollars a month, the latter to be applied for the support of the family or dependants, as the soldier may direct; and if, at the expiration of the service, a balance, or the whole, shall remain unpaid, then payment to be made to the soldier in person, or his legal representatives: these payments to be made in addition to compensation that may be realized from the United States Government."

The order was adopted by the City Council, and \$10,000 were appropriated in accordance therewith. Meanwhile, enlistments were rapidly going on. A company was already partly formed, under Lieutenant Cushing, who had seen service in the Mexican war, and a rifle company, composed of some of the best young men in the town, was being organized under Captain, afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel, C. W. Greene. Fall River was the third in the list of applicants in the commonwealth to Governor Andrew for permission to raise military companies. April 29th, the mayor was requested to apply to the State authorities to furnish two hundred (200) muskets for the two companies organized in the city. These were mustered into the United States service June 11th, 1861, and formed companies A and B of the Seventh Massachusetts Regiment of Volunteers, commanded by Colonel, afterwards General, D. N. Couch, of Taunton, and by Lieutenant-Colonel Chester W. Greene, of this city. Besides the above-mentioned companies, a third was formed, composed mainly of "adopted citizens." It was not deemed expedient, however, for them to be mustered into service at the time, and June 5th, 1861, the city government voted that twelve dollars be paid to each member, and they were disbanded. In September, 1861, a bounty of fifteen dollars was authorized to be paid to each volunteer who should join a company then forming, which was afterwards mustered into active service.

The first Fall River soldier who fell in the struggle for the nation's life was Nathaniel S. Gerry, a private in Company A, Seventh Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers; and the first commissioned officer was Lieutenant Jesse D. Bullock, of the same regiment, who died June 25th, 1862, from wounds received at the battle of Fair Oaks. The City Council, as a mark of respect to their memories, attended the funerals of those patriot soldiers in a body, and a deep sense of sadness was manifested throughout the community.

As the war was prosecuted with greater strength and vigor on the part of the Government, the energies put forth by Fall River did not flag. The

President having called for three hundred thousand more men, a public meeting was held July 11th, 1862, at which it was recommended to pay each volunteer for three years' service a bounty of one hundred dollars. The following resolution among others was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That our old men contribute of their substance, and our strong young men tender their services; remembering that if in ancient times 'for a good man some would even dare to die,' surely for the necessary support of a righteous cause there should be no hesitancy because life would be attended with hazard." The resolutions were adopted the next day by the city government, and the mayor was directed to make arrangements for enlisting men. On the 14th of August, 1862, another citizens' meeting was held, at which it was resolved that "the patriotism of Massachusetts will sustain the Government in putting down the rebellion at any cost of men and money." It was also voted to raise, by subscription, money sufficient to add one hundred (\$100) dollars to each volunteer's bounty. A resolution was passed to aid the Rev. Elihu Grant to raise a military company for active service. September 1, 1862, the city government voted to pay a bounty of two hundred (\$200) dollars to each volunteer for nine months' service, when credited to the quota of the city, and forty-five thousand (\$45,000) was appropriated for the purpose.

Thus the work went on, the succeeding years until the close of the war witnessing no diminution in the loyalty or energy of the people. The city furnished 1845 men to aid in trampling under foot the rebellion, which was a surplus of 21 over and above all demands. Thirty-seven of these were commissioned officers. It is hardly within the scope of this chapter to give the names of those who went from this city, or to follow them in their various battles upon the land and sea. They bravely acquitted themselves wherever they were called, many of them cheerfully giving up fine prospects and more than comfortable homes at the behest of patriotism and duty. The roll of 163 names of fallen heroes on the soldiers' monument in Oak Grove Cemetery shows in part only the sacrifice in human life made by Fall River in the struggle for national existence.

The following is a summary of the different regiments in which Fall River men served, and will give a correct idea of the extent of their services. In the three years' regiments of Massachusetts volunteers, the city furnished Companies A and B, of the Seventh Regiment; Company G, Twenty-sixth Regiment; a large portion of Companies F and G, Fifty-eighth Regiment; and a number of men for the Ninth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-second, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirty-second, Thirty-third,

Thirty-seventh, Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, Fifty-fourth, and Fifty-seventh regiments of infantry; also for the Fifth and Sixth Batteries of Light Artillery, Second and Third regiments and First Battalion of Heavy Artillery; and for the First, Second, Fourth, and Fifth regiments of cavalry. Besides the above, Fall River men also served in the Regular Army, General Service, Signal Service, and in regiments from Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, and Illinois. Four hundred and ninety-seven men from Fall River also served in the United States Navy. In the short-term service the city furnished companies C and D, Third Regiment (9 months), also a number for the Eighth, Forty-third, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, and Forty-eighth Regiments, (9 months); for the Sixty-first Regiment (1 year); Company D, Sixteenth Regiment (100 days); Fifth Unattached Company (90 days); Twenty-first Company (100 days); and also men for the Fifth, Fifteenth, Eighteenth, and Twenty-fourth Unattached Companies (100 days).

The amount of money appropriated and expended by the city on account of the war, exclusive of State aid, was one hundred and seven thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight dollars, and three cents (\$107,828.03). The sums of money raised and expended by the city during the years of the war for State aid to soldiers' families, and which were repaid by the Commonwealth, were: In 1861, \$7,262.25; in 1862, \$29,771.67; in 1863, \$36,476.10; in 1864, \$34,000; in 1865, \$20,000. Total amount, \$127,510.02.

The city was fortunate in having for municipal officers, as well as in other places of power and trust, men of high integrity and undoubted patriotism. During the whole war, the city government was especially active in striving to promote the public weal. Its members worked hand in hand with the soldiers, encouraging them with words of sympathy and cheer, and by many tokens of material aid. The mayor, through the entire crisis, was Hon. E. P. Buffinton. He was thoroughly acquainted with, and commanded the confidence of the people. His labors were incessant and untiring. Ready in emergency, quick to note the public pulse, a keen observer of men and things, he controlled the masses, and imbued them with his own blunt, unswerving loyalty. He was emphatically the friend of the soldiers, doing all within his power, as chief magistrate, to provide for their needs and to further their interests. Large in stature, his heart corresponded to his physical proportions. His private generosity was as unostentatious as it was unstinted. His services to the city and to the nation were great, and deserve lasting remembrance. The aldermen during the years of the war, all of whom were substantial and trustworthy citizens, and steadfastly coöperated with the mayor in his labors, were: In 1861, George H. Eddy, Nathaniel B. Borden, Asa Pettey, Jr., John Mason, Jr., James Ford, Job B. Ashley; in 1862, Joseph

Borden, Nathaniel B. Borden, Asa Pettey, Jr., John Mason, Jr., James Ford, Job B. Ashley; in 1863, Samuel Hathaway, Joseph Borden, Nathaniel B. Borden, Benjamin Covell, Charles O. Shove, Walter Paine, 3d; in 1864, Weaver Osborn, Joshua Remington, Nathaniel B. Borden, Daniel Stillwell, Walter Paine, 3d, Philip D. Borden; in 1865, James Henry, Joshua Remington, Nathaniel B. Borden, Daniel Stillwell, Walter Paine, 3d, Philip D. Borden.

The member of Congress from this district during the war, and to whom the city is as largely indebted, perhaps, as to any one man, was Hon. James Buffinton. Mr. Buffinton enlisted as a private in Company "A," Seventh Massachusetts Regiment, at an early hour of its organization, and positively declined to be elected to any office therein. He took part in its preparatory drills and movements, marching in the ranks, and went with it when it was mustered into service. At Camp Brightwood, Washington, he was appointed adjutant of the regiment, under Colonel Couch. He performed the duties of his position until the fall session of Congress in 1861, when his constituents demanded his discharge, and the resumption of his seat in Congress. The first mayor of Fall River, and an old resident, he was thoroughly informed concerning the city and its surroundings. The work done by Mr. Buffinton for his soldier constituents was enormous. He was the friend and counsellor of them all. In camp, in hospital, in field, he watched over them. He gave to them without stint, time, labor, money, and unbounded sympathy. When the hills around Washington were white with the tents of the nation's defenders, and when the mails were overflowing with correspondence to their homes, Mr. Buffinton would, after a hard day's work, sit far into the night, until perforce his hand refused longer to write his name, franking the thousands of soldiers' letters brought to him. In every way in his power, he gave comfort and cheer. His influence smoothed rough places and overcame obstacles. Many of the enlisted men and officers from his district were sons of his old friends, and he was to them, away from their homes, at once a father and companion.

In Congress, Mr. Buffinton's course was far-seeing, sagacious, patriotic. He was not gifted with the graces of oratory, and he was seldom heard on the floor of the House; but he had great personal influence and magnetism. Dignified, affable, of commanding presence, intimately acquainted with the prominent men of the time, he seldom failed in accomplishing the things he undertook. Quick to discern, he was prompt to act. He had the quiet persistency, the calm self-possession, that achieves success. Sprung from the good old Quaker stock, that so moulded and shaped events in the early history of Fall River, Mr. Buffinton inherited many of the qualities of his

ancestry. He was like them in his methods and habits. The teachings and examples of such men as Oliver Chace, Sen., Edmund Chace, Sen., Daniel Buffinton, and other Quaker settlers here, had left their impress on him; and, although he had grown away, perhaps, from the tenets of their religious faith, the virtues inculcated in his early training steadfastly remained. At the capital, Mr. Buffinton's counsel was much sought by the leading men, and for years he was a colleague of many of the most prominent statesmen of the country. With them he put forth every endeavor for the suppression of the rebellion and preservation of the Union he loved. Citizens and soldiers of Fall River and of New England have abundant reason to cherish his worth and honor his memory, for he gave the best years of his life to the service of his city and his country, and at times, moreover, when that service was fraught with difficulty and peril.

At one of the public meetings held here, it was resolved that "our old men contribute of their substance and our young men tender their services." This resolution was fully carried out. The elderly men did contribute abundantly of the sinews of war, and the young men went forth to fight the battles. The old families, the Borden, Durfees, Chaces, Buffintons, Davols, were public-spirited and patriotic. They were ready in every emergency with material as well as with moral aid. As a representative man, Colonel Richard Borden was prominent in all loyal endeavors. His influence was as great as his generosity was unbounded. Advanced in years, engrossed in the charge of large manufactures, he nevertheless always answered the numerous calls upon him in his country's behalf. Quiet and retired by nature and disposition, domestic in his habits, his frequent presence at the public assemblages was hailed with enthusiasm. His house was the abode of hospitality, open to statesman, executive, officer, soldier, alike. Fall River, by reason of its prominence as a steamboat connection between New England and New York, was a great centre of transportation. Many regiments from various States passed through the city on their way to or from the capital. Colonel Borden, as agent of the steamboat company, was always ready with his boats at the demand of State or Government officials, and he acquired a reputation far and wide as a prompt and excellent business man.

His private liberality was very large. The soldiers' monument in Oak Grove Cemetery was presented by him, and his deeds of generosity to soldiers and their families were manifold. A rare old man, his memory will ever be green in the hearts of those who knew him.

No allusion to Fall River in the Civil War would be in any sense complete without referring to the noble part acted by her clergy. One and all they were intensely patriotic, and the churches were fortunate in being pre-

sided over by men of vigorous loyalty. Especially is the city indebted to the services of Rev. Eli Thurston and Rev. P. B. Haughwout. Mr. Thurston's voice was heard on every public occasion. Who that listened to him can forget his ringing utterances! Strong, logical, incisive, both in thought and speech, he dealt scathing blows at the rebellion and the causes whence it came. His church was always kept, so to speak, attuned to the key-notes of patriotism and duty. He manifested an interest in every public act. A great reader of the press, in the crises of peril he haunted the periodical stores to obtain the latest news. He liked to read the *New York Tribune*, and the stirring appeals of its editor, Horace Greeley, whom in the strong and forcible qualities of his mind Mr. Thurston much resembled. The New York papers were then received the day after their publication, and the Saturday's issue did not arrive till Sunday morning. Mr. Thurston's copy was left at his house, and he used to state in private conversation that he could not resist the temptation to look it over before the morning sermon. But oftentimes the reading so worked upon him, that he had to discontinue the practice, in order to keep his mind calm and free for the duties of the day. Brave preacher of the gospel of truth, champion of liberty, defender of freedom, with him faith has indeed given place to sight.

Mr. Haughwout was a worthy compeer of Mr. Thurston. Quick in action, intense in thought and speech, he too was highly strung to loyalty. He was always eloquent in behalf of his country. He could brook no delay. He was often impatient at men and things. Like Joshua, he would have commanded circumstance and compelled success. He had an intuitive perception of the country's danger, and his historical learning and great research often led him far in advance of the experience of the hour. The eloquent words he uttered in pulpit and on the rostrum will long be remembered. He appealed to every loyal emotion; he kept to glowing heat the fires of patriotism; his sentences were breathing brilliant heart-throbs, animated with love for country and devotion to the cause. He, too, has gone to his reward. The other clergymen were also strenuous in devotion. Rev. Mr. Adams, Rev. Mr. Snow, who afterwards became chaplain in the Third Mass. regiment, Rev. Mr. Chapman, and others, performed well their parts. The Catholic priest, Rev. Edward Murphy, was unsparing in his efforts. His people were taught the strict line of patriotism. Having lived here almost a generation, Father Murphy, as he is lovingly called, was really a father to his flock. He loved his people and was loved by them, and he held them with firm, unwavering hand to the path of duty.

The women of Fall River during the struggle were worthy of the city and of the cause. They were constant with their help and loving work.

As early as April 27th, 1861, a ladies' sewing society was organized. For six weeks the members met daily, working from morning until evening, and afterwards they usually came together one afternoon in each week. Many other meetings were held for work and consultation, and several ladies did their work for the society at their own dwellings. Mrs. Richard Borden was the president, Mrs. Avis Ames, vice-president, and Miss A. C. G. Canedy, secretary. The Committee of Arrangements comprised twenty-two of the prominent ladies of the town, and the society retained its organization from April 27th, 1861, to July 28th, 1865, with some change in its officers, although Mrs. Borden remained its president during the entire period. Miss Caroline Borden, the treasurer, Mrs. Ames, Mrs. William Munday, Mrs. S. Angier Chace, Mrs. Mary A. Brayton, Mrs. Mary Young, Mrs. Foster Hooper, Mrs. Mary Durfee, and many other ladies rendered valuable services. The society received during the time of its existence \$3347.76 in cash, which was properly expended for materials to be made up for the soldiers. Among the articles furnished were 200 soldiers' uniforms, 231 bed-sacks, 131 bed-quilts, 365 bed-comforters, 87 blankets, 355 sheets, 262 pillows, 307 pillow-cases, 167 cushions for wounds, 90 dressing-gowns, 380 cotton shirts, 292 flannel shirts, 284 shirts, 209 drawers, 1164 pairs woollen hose, 1365 handkerchiefs, 2246 towels, 5589 yards, 323 rolls, 1 box and 4 bundles of bandages, 127 boxes of lint, and a great number and variety of other articles, including pin-cushions, wines, jellies, pictures, newspapers, books, etc., etc. These articles were generally sent to the front through the agents of the Sanitary and Christian commissions. A great number of valuable donations were sent to Portsmouth Grove Hospital, in Rhode Island, only a few miles south of this city, including a Thanksgiving dinner. In November, 1863, a fair was held at the City Hall, extending through several evenings, in the management of which the ladies were very successful. A children's lint society was also kept up during the war, alternating its meetings at the different homes of the children. On the whole, the patriotic devotion of the ladies of Fall River was worthy of great praise.

In the space devoted to this chapter but a general idea can be given of the part Fall River took in the civil war, and it has only been the intention to touch upon the salient points and features of the history of the city during the momentous struggle. The unwritten experience of good deeds done by city and citizen alike is a part of the common heritage. The names of the brave men who went from this city at their country's call, the acts of heroism they performed, the sacrifices they made, the wounds they suffered, the glorious deaths they died, may not be recounted here. These will live in the hearts of their posterity, and are memorials more enduring than any chiselled in granite or sculptured from marble.

## FALL RIVER'S "WEST END."

The following description of the principal street and residences of Fall River, about the middle of the fourth decade of this century, is from a paper prepared by one of our older citizens some years since. It embodies his recollections and impressions of those early days, and will doubtless bring to mind many pleasant memories to a few now living, as well as convey some rather surprising information to those younger in years.

Every considerable city or town has usually its West or Court End, so called. Fall River once had a West End. But who, at the present day, walking through Central Street would imagine it was ever the Court End of the town? Let us take a walk down this avenue, noting on either hand the stores, residences, and their occupants as we pass toward the river.

At the south-west corner of Main and Central streets was "Cotton's Corner," so called. The store on this corner, owned by John S. Cotton, was *the* store of the place. The shelves were well filled with a mixed medley of goods—ribbons, tapes, galloon, needles, pins, cambrics, muslins, sheetings, shirtings, factory checks, molasses, butter, cheese, flour, spices, powder, hardware, ox-yokes, plows, stick-baskets, and various other goods—all ready to supply the townspeople and "over the pond-ers." Behind the counter stood the very obliging clerk, John B——, his face full of smiles, ready to anticipate your every want. In front of the store was the market-stand, where the wagons from the country might be seen at early dawn, well supplied with the substantials of life.

On the opposite corner (where is now Durfee Block) was B. W. Chace's store, filled with domestic goods, groceries, crockery, and hollow-ware, where the ladies went to get a new bake-pan, or cover, should the old one be cracked, and where friend Chace was ever ready to give directions how to boil the covers in lye to prevent their cracking. In those days a cracked bake-pan cover, a leaky tea-kettle, and green, round pine-wood were the greatest evils of housekeeping.

Passing westward, the eye was first caught by a building whose basement was used for many years as the Congregational meeting-room, and next by Dr. Durfee's brick-front drug-store, where the Doctor greeted all with a smile and a welcome, while his genteel and polite clerk, H. R——, stood behind the counter to supply customers with pills, or plasters, or whatever they wanted most. Then came the stately residence of Major Durfee, kept as the crack hotel of the place, where the upper ten secured a temporary home. Across the street was the house of Esquire Ford in which Aunt Dorcas kept



a lady's shop, where the ladies of the town got all their fine fixings, and found their hearts' desire in things tasty, unique, or antique. Next was I. & D. Leonard's paint-shop. They were the only persons then in town to make the houses shine inside or out. Close by was Messrs. Wilcox & Wardwell's tin-shop, and then S. & J. Smith's meat-market, where the best of steaks were sold for  $6\frac{1}{4}$  cents per pound, and thought high at that. The fish-market was nearly adjoining, so that within a few feet could be obtained fish, flesh, or fowl suited to every appetite. After the Dunbar House came that of Mr. Horton, who kept a stock of West India goods, and whose daughters were the belles of the place. When he died he possessed quite a competence, and from the proceeds of his estate was built, in the old burying-ground, a fine tomb, the first ever erected in this vicinity.

The next structure (Burroughs') was kept as a genteel boarding-house for the overseers, engravers, and clerks of Robeson's Print Works. No gentleman could get boarded for less than *two dollars* per week, and no lady for less than *a dollar and a quarter*.

Crossing the street, and stepping a short distance northward, we enter Stone Lane, on the westerly side of which were several stone cottages, mostly used as boarding-houses for those working in the satinet factory of Samuel Shove & Co., later J. & J. Eddy, and the machine-shop and cotton-mill of O. S. Hawes & Co. A little further along, on the easterly side, was the residence of Aunt Hannah Durfee, in which several young men boarded, who, becoming sometimes a little too boisterous in the exuberance of youthful spirits, were quieted with the threat of being reported to her brother, the Major.

Still further westward, on the north side of Central Street, was a neat little cottage occupied by S. K. Crary, Esq., town clerk, public instructor, and a prominent citizen in other relations. Next came another small cottage; but not so small were the occupants, for the united weight of the two heads of the family was something over a quarter of a ton.

On the south side of the street, standing a little in from the sidewalk, was the Methodist meeting-house, a fine, commodious wooden structure, where gathered weekly crowds of waiting souls to hear the stirring words of truth from the lips of Father Taylor. Occasionally he might be seen leading a band of joyful converts down to the river's edge, there to receive the sacred rite of baptism.

On the north side of the street stood the smithy and dwelling of Father Healy. The smithy was one of the institutions of the day; and especially was the house well *manned*, since the injunction laid down in Genesis 1 : 28 had been faithfully obeyed by Father Healy and his consort. But a short distance

off was the hotel of Captain Sanford, furnishing entertainment for man and beast. The captain was a frank, open-hearted man, and studied well the wants of his numerous customers. For their social enjoyment, he built a ten-pin alley under a row of apple-trees in his orchard west of the house, where they exercised their athletic powers without molestation.

Across the street was the Marshall Warren house, a large, square dwelling overlooking the harbor and the mouth of the creek, the descent to which was short and abrupt and not always free from danger.

A few years later, near the junction of Central and Main streets, Mr. Samuel Shove built a large, showy drug-store, with enormous bow-windows, and from these at night shone forth with dazzling lustre the globes of vari-colored waters. This was the store resorted to by the young men of the place for their supplies of the best Spanish-American cigars and mint-drops. Then, too, came the famous store of Messrs. Lovell & Durfee, filled with the choicest groceries to be dealt out to the élite of the West End by Cotton's custom-drawing clerk, the smiling and ubiquitous J. B——.

Such were the residences and attractions, such the style, of Fall River's "West End" in 1834.

#### SETTLEMENT OF STATE BOUNDARIES—1862.

The territory embracing the present city of Fall River was included in that part of New England subsequently known as Plymouth Colony. Its charter was granted in 1629, and by it one half the waters mentioned as the Narragansett River formed her western limit. The first charter of Rhode Island, granted to Roger Williams in 1643, did not conflict with the claims of Plymouth, but a succeeding one issued by Charles II., in 1663, extended some parts of the eastern boundary of the former three miles to the east and north-east of Narragansett Bay. Plymouth immediately took measures to secure her rights, and, on the report of a special commission appointed by the king, her claims were confirmed.

Until 1740, the boundaries of Plymouth, as established by her original charter of 1629, were recognized as the true boundary between Massachusetts and Rhode Island. In that year, however, Rhode Island sought to have the question reopened, and a commission appointed by George II. rendered a decision which was immediately appealed from by both provinces. The award, nevertheless, was confirmed by the king in 1746. The lines thus decreed were run *ex parte* by Rhode Island. Massachusetts, having good reason to suppose that the boundaries had been marked in accordance with

the decree of the king, took no measures to have them examined until 1791, when, on account of renewed difficulties, the *ex-parte* lines of Rhode Island were properly examined, and found in every case to infringe upon Massachusetts territory.

One of the decrees in the king's award mentioned "a certain point four hundred and forty rods to the southward of the mouth of the Fall River," from which a line was to be run three miles towards the east, forming the northern boundary of that part of Rhode Island. In measuring this four hundred and forty rods, the *ex-parte* commissioners of 1746 "measured round a cove or inlet, and followed the sinuosities of the shore" until they reached a point from a quarter to a half mile further north than if the same distance had been measured in a straight line. From this point they extended the three-mile line, running it through the southern part of the village of Fall River at the old Buttonwood Tree, so called, on Main street, a little north of the present line of Columbia Street. No definite decision of the question in dispute was reached at the time, and in 1844 another commission was appointed, which in 1848 made a report to their respective legislatures.

In a matter so seriously affecting the interests of Fall River, it was deemed expedient to appoint a committee, consisting of Rev. Orin Fowler, Dr. Foster Hooper, and Dr. Phineas W. Leland, to petition the Massachusetts Legislature not to allow any settlement of the boundary line less advantageous than that granted by George II. in 1746. This committee claimed, and gave good reasons therefor, that George II. designed that the point from which to run the three-mile line should be 440 rods in a *direct* line from the mouth of the Fall River. They showed that in making these measurements as they had, "the Rhode Island commissioners added to their State a thickly-settled territory with about 1500 inhabitants, and a taxable property valued at nearly half a million of dollars, when, if the measurements had been made in straight lines, not only would the design of George II. and his commissioners have been carried out, but Fall River would have been brought within the bounds of one State, with no danger of its thickly-settled territory being again placed under a divided jurisdiction." In consequence of these representations, the Massachusetts Legislature refused to ratify the decision of the commissioners of 1848, and, by agreement of the two States, the question was referred to the United States Supreme Court.

In 1860 the Supreme Court appointed engineers, with instructions to measure and mark a described line which should be the true boundary between the two States, the decree to take effect in March, 1862. The full claim of neither State was granted, but such a boundary fixed as to give an undivided jurisdiction to densely-populated districts, without infringing on

the rights of any. By this change of boundary, Massachusetts acquired a territory comprising about 11 square miles. Of this, about 9 square miles, with a population of nearly 3600 and a taxable property of some \$2,000,000, were embraced within the limits of the city of Fall River.

### THE GREAT FIRE, JULY 2, 1843.

A distinct point of departure in Fall River chronology is the devastating conflagration which in 1843 swept away in a few hours the accumulations of years of industrious enterprise. Few fires have wrought a more wholesale destruction than this. The community, which has builded a strong, robust city upon the ruins of the burned village, retains a very vivid memory of the scourge that levelled its best streets thirty-four years ago. Among these sad recollections there are, moreover, not wanting those that are pleasant, happiest of all being a cherished memory of the demonstrations of sympathy and material aid its desolation called out from all parts of the land, New Orleans and Savannah joining with New York and Boston in their contributions to the suffering people.

About three o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday, while the church-going part of the community were wending their way to the several houses of worship, an alarm of fire was heard. The crowd of citizens who hurried towards the locality of the danger most feared in manufacturing neighborhoods, discovered a small carpenter's shop on the north side of Borden Street, near the corner of Main, entirely enveloped in flames and the fiery element already threatening adjoining buildings. The early summer of 1843 was an unusually hot and dry period. The water in the stream was very low, and the flume, which was then undergoing repairs, was entirely empty. The time, moreover, was years anterior to the introduction of steamers, and the sole defence of Fall River against serious conflagrations consisted in a few small hand-engines, worked by volunteer firemen, and the improvised bucket brigade of house-owners.

Operating such poor agencies as best they could, and relying almost desperately upon their natural dependence, the half-depleted stream, for water, the citizens worked manfully in their fight against the terrible element. A strong, fresh wind from the south was blowing at the inception of the fire, and its fierce impulse hurled danger and ruin directly into the heart of the city. No rain having descended for weeks, the thickly populated quarter—largely constructed of wood, its roofs and cornices dried to the consistency of tinder by the prolonged summer heat—offered but the slightest resistance to

the flying embers. At one moment more than a score of dwellings and stores were in flames, and but an instant's embrace of the raging element seemed sufficient to reduce the stateliest victim. For seven hours the devastation continued. Meanwhile, the sympathizing people of Bristol, ten miles distant, had hurried to the scene of disaster, the same gale that impelled the flames speeding their white-winged craft, with the fire-engine on board, through the ferry and up the bay. The scene was truly heart-rending—a thriving community absolutely in the grasp of a relentless enemy, with hardly a weapon of defence in its possession.

Strong men still living shudder at the remembrance of that sad Sabbath afternoon. Before the most hopeful vision, no hope seemed to rise. Happily, however, a merciful Providence intervened at last to save a portion of the town. Guided by His wise order who rules the powers of that nature which he created and governs, the wind suddenly changed its course, blew in an opposite direction from the district still untouched, and finally subsided.

The destruction had been very large, comparatively enormous. The area burned over covered twenty acres in the heart of the village, extending from Borden Street, on the south, to Franklin Street, on the north. All the stores in the place, except six or eight in the remote suburbs, were in ruins.

The occasion of the fire, as finally discovered, was the thoughtless mischief of a few Sabbath-breaking boys, who were amusing themselves with a small cannon, a burning wad from which inflamed a dry heap of wood-shavings that had accumulated under the floor of the carpenter's shop. Near the close of the conflagration, preparations were made to blow up with gunpowder several structures that stood as helpers to its progress, but the subsidence of the gale rendered such continued procedure unnecessary.

The following summary of buildings destroyed and trades temporarily dispossessed was published soon after the fire:

Number of families residing within the burnt district at the time of the fire.....	225	Banks.....	2
Persons belonging to those families.....	1,334	Cabinet warehouses.....	3
Persons in addition, employed or doing business in the burnt district, but living out, about.....	600	Marble factory.....	1
Number of buildings burned, not including the smaller ones .....	196	Tannery.....	1
Of which there were used as dwelling-houses, and occupied by one or more families each .....	95	Livery stables.....	4
Hotels.....	2	Dry-goods establishments destroyed.....	17
Churches (Methodist and Christian Union).....	3	Clothing " " .....	11
Cotton factory (Old Bridge Mill).....	1	Grocery and provision establishments, including 3 or 4 crockery stores connected..	24
Carriage factories.....	2	Boot and shoe stores destroyed.....	6
		Hat and cap " " .....	3
		Book and periodical stores destroyed.....	3
		Hardware " " .....	3
		Milliners' shops destroyed.....	11

Mantua-makers' shops destroyed.....	5	School-house destroyed.....	1
Apothecaries' " " .....	6	School-rooms besides destroyed. ....	3
Jewellers' " " .....	3	Athenæum " .....	1
Harness-makers' " " .....	3	Custom-house " .....	1
Stove and tinware " " .....	3	Post-office " .....	1
Brass foundries destroyed.....	2	Auction-room " .....	1
Blacksmiths' shops destroyed.....	3	Counting-rooms " .....	7
Machine " " .....	2	Dentists' " " .....	2
Carpenters' " " .....	8	Stage office " .....	1
Reed-maker's shop " .....	1	Printing offices " .....	3
Shoe-makers' shops " .....	7	Lawyers' " " .....	5
Plane-maker's shop " .....	1	Physicians' " " .....	5
Roll-coverer's " " .....	1	Barbers' shops " .....	3
Turner's " " .....	1		
Painters' shops " .....	8	Whole amount of loss on buildings.....	\$264,470
Butchers' " " .....	4	" " " other property... ..	262,015
Soap-boiler's shop " .....	1		\$526,485
Cigar factory " .....	1	Whole amount of insurance.....	175,475
Restaurants " .....	7	Excess of loss.....	\$351,010
Bake-houses " .....	2		

## POPULATION—1810-1875.

## POPULATION OF FALL RIVER AT VARIOUS TIMES.

1810.....	1,296	1849.....	11,003	1858.....	12,815	1867.....	21,174
1820.....	1,594	1850.....	11,170	1859.....	12,524	1868.....	23,023
1830.....	4,159	1851.....	10,786	1860.....	13,240	1869.....	25,099
1840.....	6,738	1852.....	11,605	1861.....	14,026	1870.....	27,191
1844.....	9,054	1853.....	12,285	1862*.....	17,461	1871.....	28,291
1845.....	10,290	1854.....	12,700	1863.....	15,495	1872.....	34,835
1846.....	11,174	1855.....	12,680	1864.....	17,114	1873.....	38,464
1847.....	11,646	1856.....	12,926	1865.....	17,525	1874.....	43,289
1848.....	10,922	1857.....	12,395	1866.....	19,262	1875.....	45,160

\* The increase in population in 1862 was owing to the annexation of the town of Fall River, R. I., which contained a population of about 3,590.

## VALUATION, ETC., 1854-1875.

## VALUATION, TAX, ETC., FOR THE LAST TWENTY-TWO YEARS.

Year.	Valuation.	Tax.	Amount raised by Taxation.	No. Polls.	Year.	Valuation.	Tax.	Amount raised by Taxation.	No. Polls.
1854.....	\$8,939,215	\$5 80	\$56,523 70	3,117	1865.....	\$12,134,990	\$16 50	\$209,272 20	4,461
1855.....	9,768,420	5 60	59,425 15	3,148	1866.....	12,762,534	17 50	232,827 62	4,740
1856.....	9,888,070	6 20	66,078 26	3,181	1867.....	15,220,628	17 00	269,020 95	5,135
1857.....	10,041,610	7 40	83,161 61	3,241	1868.....	17,919,192	14 00	262,872 74	6,002
1858.....	9,923,495	7 20	77,929 35	3,208	1869.....	21,398,525	15 60	346,310 99	6,247
1859.....	10,700,250	7 00	79,583 25	3,121	1870.....	23,612,214	15 30	374,753 22	6,743
1860.....	11,522,650	7 40	90,124 61	3,238	1871.....	29,141,117	13 00	392,974 15	7,070
1861.....	11,261,065	8 60	102,162 04	3,544	1872.....	37,841,294	12 00	471,835 53	8,870
1862.....	12,497,720	11 00	146,045 30	4,288	1873.....	47,416,246	13 00	636,451 61	10,020
1863.....	12,696,105	11 50	154,218 76	4,105	1874.....	49,995,110	12 80	662,486 11	11,119
1864.....	11,057,645	18 00	207,731 61	4,304	1875.....	51,401,467	14 50	768,464 37	11,571

In 1840 the number of taxable polls was 1,603. The valuation of real estate was \$1,678,603; of personal estate, \$1,310,365; total, \$2,989,468.