THE DUKES COUNTY INTELLIGENCER

Published by
DUKES COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Inc.
Edgartown, Massachusetts

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCHES OF MARTHA'S VINEYARD
by Dr. Sidney N. Riggs

125TH ANNIVERSARY OF WESLEYAN GROVE CAMP MEETING

ANNUAL REPORT AND ACCOUNT OF ACCESSIONS
by Eleanor Ransom Mayhew, Secretary

DIURNAL RECORDS FOR THE YEAR 1813
(continued from Vol. 1, No. 4)
by Rebecca Smith

November 1960 — Vol. II, No. 2
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The Episcopal Churches of Martha's Vineyard

by Dr. Sidney N. Riggs

The Episcopalians held their first service in the former Methodist church building, then known as Capowoc Hall, on Christmas day 1862 under the directions of the Reverend John West. There was sufficient interest to cause him to come to the Island as a missionary to Vineyard Haven. Services were held in Association Hall and in private homes until 1883.

On September 26, 1882, the cornerstone for Grace Church was laid at a site on Main Street now occupied by the Unitarian chapel. In the spring of 1897 the building was moved to its present site at William Street and Woodlawn Avenue.

Grace Protestant-Episcopal Church — Vineyard Haven

The structure was remodeled in 1901. A new parish house has been added recently. The church represents headquarters for the Parish of Martha's Vineyard.
The Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Andrew, Edgartown, is a relatively new arrival. Organized in 1895 under the pastoral charge of the rector in Vineyard Haven, weekly services were carried on in the homes of the parishioners.

A lot was secured on the corner of Summer and Winter Streets and plans were made for an imposing building. These were modified and a charming little church was the result. The cornerstone for St. Andrews by the Sea was laid on September 7, 1899.

Trinity Episcopal church in Oak Bluffs, like Union Chapel, is devoted to summer services. It was organized in 1882 by members of the summer colony. This group built the church and by August 1883 it was finished, out of debt and consecrated. The church is endowed, and while it is a part of the Parish of Martha’s Vineyard, it enjoys a degree of independence.

Editor’s Note: The Episcopalian chapel of St. Simon Peter was established recently in Chilmark to serve the up-Island communities during the summer months. Services are held in the Community Center.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD

The year 1960 marks the 125th anniversary of the inauguration of the Methodist Camp Meeting in Wesleyan Grove, Oak Bluffs (then part of Edgartown), and the 100th anniversary of the organization of the Martha’s Vineyard Camp Meeting Association. The following account of the First Camp Meeting is taken from A History of the Wesleyan Grove, Martha’s Vineyard, Camp Meeting, by Rev. Hebron Vincent, published in 1858. The Rev. Vincent, a native of Edgartown, served many years as camp meeting secretary and was one of the outstanding men of the Vineyard during the 19th century which his life of 85 years nearly spanned.

“The first camp meeting held in this beautiful grove was in the year 1835, and commenced on Monday the 24th day of August. A meeting has been held here every year since, excepting that of 1845, when it was removed to Westport Point.

“The area cleared up for the purpose at this time was quite limited in extent. A small rough shed had been erected, as usual, called the “Preacher’s Shed,” with an elevated seat and stand in front to answer the purposes of a pulpit. In front of this was the usual arrangement of a temporary altar, consisting of a railing enclosing about twenty-five feet by twelve, of ground, with seats to be used, mainly, by the singers in time of the public preaching service, and as a place for penitent sinners to come into from the congregation for the prayers of God’s ministers and people during the
time of public prayer meetings, which generally follows the afternoon and evening sermons. Beyond the altar were some rough board seats for the accommodation of the congregation.

"Only nine tents graced this first circle. There might, perhaps, have been some sails extended in rear of the tents, for awnings, under which to take meals. A well had also been dug for the supply of pure water.

"The Presiding Elder of the District, being unable to be present, requested that the Rev. Thomas C. Pierce might be appointed to superintend the meeting. He conducted the first public exercise, which was on Monday evening, at which he delivered a forcible, an affectionate, and a well-timed address. On Tuesday morning, brother Pierce having called together the preachers present, he was unanimously chosen Superintendent of this camp meeting. A Secretary was appointed, and sundry rules and regulations agreed upon. These rules were daily announced from the stand. In an account of the meeting published in Zion's Herald, the Secretary says: 'Be it spoken to the credit of this community, and of the people who attended from different places, that in general they manifested the greatest readiness to conform to our rules as soon as they knew them.'

"The number of preachers in attendance was of course small; the exact number is not now known. Nor are the names of those who preached on the occasion now recollected, except two or three. They are not given in the report.

"The meeting was one of great spirituality. Both ministers and people seemed each to understand their appropriate work, 'and to attend to it.' The preaching was in the demonstration of the Spirit and power; and usually followed up by warm and forcible applications and exhortations.' The waving trees, the whispering breeze, the pathetic appeals, the earnest prayers, and the songs of praise, as well as the trembling of sinners under the Word, and the shining countenances of Christians lighted up with holy joy, all conspired to say 'Surely the Lord is in this place.'

"Of the immediate effects it is stated, that 'soon after the afternoon sermon — of Tuesday — a public prayer meeting was held, at which it was believed eight souls were converted to the Lord.' The published account of the meeting thus continues:

"'On Wednesday, the work of the Lord progressed among us, and new victories were achieved. The exercises of the public prayer meeting in the afternoon, and of public preaching in the evening were prevented by rain. We regretted that many friends, and probably many anxious inquiries after the truth, were obliged to leave the ground; but, on the other hand, our brethren, being confined to their several tents, had a better opportunity to labor for God, and for the unconverted in their own companies, and also to get to their own souls a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit. The public prayer meeting on Thursday afternoon was powerful and glorious, and there were several conversions.

"'Friday was emphatically 'the great day of the feast.' Heavenly music saluted our ears at an early hour, which if it could not be called 'a serenade of angels,' was certainly that of happy souls saved from sin. The spirit of devotion during the morning exercises was deep and general, among the hosts of God's elect.

"'On Saturday morning, after a short and appropriate address from our Superintendent, (who we ought by the way of justice to say, had presided through the meeting to the acceptance of preachers and people,) and prayer by brother A. Holway, we formed a procession and took our leave of each other in the usual manner. The benediction was then pronounced. The scene was truly affecting. We parted, but we hope to meet again.

"We think the number converted during the meeting is very safely computed at sixty-five. The work is spreading on the island. Among those converted during the encampment were men of high respectability. On the morning of the close, when assembled near the stand, some two or three hundred brethren and sisters in the Lord arose from their seats and stood awhile, in testimony that God had deepened the work of grace in their hearts during the meeting. Six souls were reclaimed.

"Of this camp meeting it is well remarked, 'The prayer meetings in the tents were unusually well attended.'

"After the morning preaching on Friday, a meeting of all the preachers and official members present was called, at which it was unanimously voted to adopt measures to purchase the lumber of which the seats, the preachers' tent, stand, etc., were built, that it might remain upon the ground, with a view to make this a permanent place for camp meetings for several years to come. The owner of the land has freely given his consent that these meetings should be continued here. Nearly money enough was raised on the spot at two collections, to cover the whole expense of the present meeting, and to purchase the lumber.

"Thus we lived, labored, and rejoiced, in what may not inapty be termed 'primitive simplicity.' And thus ended our feast of 'the first year' in this newly consecrated temple.'
The present "iron" Tabernacle on the Camp Ground in Oak Bluffs, which was dedicated August 6, 1879, is the successor to a mammoth canvas affair erected in 1870 as a protection from the elements for the thousands attending the annual Methodist Camp Meetings. Up until 1870 nature had provided the only cover in the form of the spreading oaks which constituted Wesleyan Grove.

ANNUAL REPORT — 1960

The Annual Meeting of the Dukes County Historical Society took place Wednesday evening, August 31, in the Federated Church Parish House, Edgartown, with the president, Flavel M. Gifford, in the chair. Reports of the Council and Standing Committees were heard and accepted and were followed by a talk entitled Why Collect given by Alexander O. Vietor, Curator of Maps at the Yale University Library, New Haven.

Membership in the Society has reached a total of 430 paid-up to date. This figure represents 331 active annual members, 48 sustaining members and 51 life members. The Society lost 7 members during the year by death and 29 were dropped for non-payment of dues. The following persons were elected to Honorary Membership for outstanding contribution to the Society's objectives: Francis A. Foster, former 1st vice-president and only surviving charter member, Miss Annie L. Gonyon, Lloyd C. M. Hare, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beetle Hough, Roy W. Norton, and Capt. and Mrs. Ralph M. Packer.

Registered attendance for the year — according to the Curator — totalled 3685, which does not include those who merely visited the grounds or came to see the lighting of the Gay Head lens Saturday evenings in summer.

The grounds have received the utmost in "tender loving care" from Mrs. George H. Reid who has enlarged the kitchen herb garden at the side door of the Cooke House, set out a number of old-fashioned roses from Vineyard gardens, and made a new flower bed at the corner of Cooke and School Streets. She has also overseen maintenance and done much of the necessary sprinkling and weeding herself.

Repairs to the buildings consisted of repainting the museum building, including the shutters which are now a suitable dark green instead of the original pastel shade, and installation of gutters. The fence has been repainted, the Gay Head lens with its 1008 prisms painstakingly cleaned and the brightwork polished by Philip Bell, summer assistant to the Curator.

The Intelligencer in its five issues has covered a variety of subjects appealing to many different interests: whaling, ecclesiastical, Indian, and local historic. Lloyd C. M. Hare's article on Vineyard Captains in Fabulous Frisco opens a hitherto neglected field of research; Mr. Huntington's story of an archaeological dig at the head of the Lagoon is a valuable contribution to our information on prehistoric life on the Vineyard; while Dr. Riggs' illustrated article, Vineyard Meeting Houses, is a vignette of the expansion of religious sects throughout New England, and his block prints exemplify the restraint and simplicity of our ancestral architectural motifs.

A general survey of manuscript material in our archives has been made with a view to cataloguing it so as to make it more easily accessible to the student of Vineyard history. Several documents have been presented to other historical societies or libraries in other locales where they seem more logically to belong. As a result our Society has established most cordial relations with a number of fellow societies who have promised to reciprocate whenever they find or receive documents pertinent to the Vineyard.

Two exhibits have been arranged in the trophy cases at the Regional School using articles from the Society's collection. The first was a diversified exhibit showing various aspects of Vineyard
colonial life and was set up before the opening of the school in 1959 by Theodore C. Meinelt. This was replaced during the spring by Civil War material which was arranged by Paul M. Chase.

There was a special exhibit in the summer kitchen of the Cooke house prepared by the archivist in observation of the 125th anniversary of the first Camp Ground Meeting in Wesleyan Grove. This featured a portrait of William Hutchinson of Taunton who built one of the first wooden houses in Trinity Circle, china and glassware used in the old tents and early houses, Camp Ground lanterns, stereopticon views, a campmeeting stool made from driftwood, and a stylish gown of beige trimmed with old rose in sweeping princess lines from a Camp Ground cottage.

The Society's exhibit at the Martha's Vineyard Agricultural Fair, August 18, 19, 20, was arranged by Mr. Meinelt using recent accessions and received the first premium for an Island Organization.

Officers and Council members elected at the meeting included a president, vice-president, treasurer, secretary, two directors for three years, and one director for one year as listed on the inside front cover.

At the close of the business meeting the speaker, Mr. Vietor, who opened his talk by stating categorically that everyone at heart is a collector. He then went on to enumerate some of the difficulties of modern-day collecting: to wit, the fact that we are a moving population and that modern architecture does not provide the happy attic and cellar storage space of other days.

Among the reasons he gave for collecting were intellectual curiosity and stimulus to the imagination. Actually, Mr. Vietor said, collecting easily becomes a disease. He spoke of the importance of collections to universities. They are, he said, the tools whereby knowledge is best imparted. In order to learn about the past, one must see the actual things of the past, not reproductions. Herein, he added, lies the value of the historical society museum.

Mr. Vietor elaborated on the process of collecting in the upper price brackets, and also on placing collections. He emphasized the importance of funnelling material into the proper hands, saying, "Never die with your collection." He ended his informative and pleasantly humorous talk by saying that if, for various reasons, one could not collect things, one could always collect friends.

ACCESSIONS

Accessions during the past year have been, for the most part of local interest, both historic and sentimental, and hence of supreme importance to our collection. They include personal memorabilia, photographs, old garments, books, letters, deeds, whaling material, and what may be classed as curiosa.

Outstanding among the latter are two marble tombstones which at one time marked the graves of three of Nancy Luce’s famous hens and which were turned over to the Society by the Trustees of the West Tisbury Free Public Library. Nancy Luce, who “lived single” with her hens at the head of Tiah’s Cove, West Tisbury, was one of the sights and personalities of the Vineyard during the latter half of the 19th century. Her hens, for whom she devised “weird and fascinating” names were her inspiration for a number of verses that were considered eccentric at the time but might today be classed merely as avant-garde. One of these verses inscribed on the gravestone for “Poor Tweedle Dedel Beebee Pinky” who “died June 19, 1871 at 3/4 past 7 0 O in the eve aged 4 years” reads

"Poor dear little heart
Soz she broke in her
I am left broken hearted
She was my own heart within me
She had more than common wit
She is taken from the evil to come."

The other stone is dedicated to both Ada Queetie Died Feb. 25, 1858; aged most 9 years” and to “Beauty Linna Died Jan. 18, 1859; Aged over 12 years” with separate epitaphs in a similar vein.

A valuable collection of old letters from the so-called Charles Porter Smith house at Farm Neck, Oak Bluffs, was received from Miss Margaret Love. The greater part of these were written between 1882 and 1842 — though some are later — and are addressed to Benjamin Luce by his brothers Stephen, Henry and Ichabod. Henry’s correspondence is the most voluminous, and it is most voluminous that he engaged in the coastwise trade and also shipped aboard at least one whaler. Stephen writes from sea as a cooper aboard the whalship Loan and others. Ichabod was a landlubber and had a shop in Mattapoisett.

Two documents of interest were contributed by H. Franklin Norton, our Curator. One is a deed dated 28 October 1765 conveying land at Farm Neck from Sarah Tolman alias Sarah Jude, a Christiantown Indian, to Isaac Norton. The other is a bond and contract signed by Dr. Daniel Fisher, Mr. Norton’s great grandfather, dated 1 October 1829, whereby Dr. Fisher agreed to “support sick and disabled seaman who may arrive at Holmes Hole and apply for assistance from the Marine Hospital at that place . . .

Perhaps the most important addition to our archives were five whaling logbooks given by Aleta F. Bezanson and Leslie M. Flanders from the estate of their uncle Ernest L. Flanders. Two of these were kept by Chilmark men, Captain Richard Flanders and Ephraim Flanders. The Captain Flanders journal contains one voyage aboard the Ship India of New Bedford, 1858-1861, her last voyage before being consigned to the bottom of a Confederate harbor as a member of Stone Fleet #2. There is also a part of a voyage on the bark Falcon, 1862 — March 26, 1863, in which Captain Flanders notes: "Cruising Western Ground . . Sept. 17 — Saw a large fire to the East — at 1 a.m. raised another fire to the East — at 2 found it to be
a Vessel on fire — at 2.15 lowered two Boats and went to it —
called it a Schr burned to near the waters edge. At 10 a.m. boarded
Bark Smyrna at Pont Delgado found there was a privateer about the
Island and had burned from 7—10 whalers . . . spoke . . . the Grat-
itude . . . reported Bark Benj. Tucker and Ocmulgee Burnt by the
Privateer . . .

The journal of Ephraim Flanders records the first six months of
a voyage on the Ship Minerva Smyth, of New Bedford, Austin
Smith of Chilmark Master, beginning July 15, 1852 and ending Feb.
28, 1853, when she was “laying at Cape Town. Got my discharge
and vanished on board the Pauline, New Bedford.” He kept ac-
count of his voyage home on the Pauline, arriving off Block Island
19 of May, but does not divulge why “vanished” aboard her.

Two of the other logs are journals meticulously kept and hand-
somely illustrated by Abram G. Briggs of New Bedford, recounting
two voyages on the Bark Henry Taber of New Bedford: June
15, 1866 — June 11, 1868, Frederick G. Howland Master; and
Oct. 1868 — Sept. 14. 1871 when she was abandoned in the ice in
the great Arctic disaster of that date. Timothy C. Packard of New
Bedford was her last captain. Briggs who worked up from seaman
to boatswain to 4th mate during these two voyages gives an impor-
tant account of the encroaching danger to the whaling fleet, without
missing a day.

On Sept. 9 he says “the Capt has gone S. prospecting.” On the
10th “the party went down to try to get Capt Redfield's Brig
Victoria (traded out of the Ice to get the news to the ships out In
clear water that we are blocked up In the Ice & want assistance (29)
sail gammed up In the Ice . . .” That same day, they put the Star-
board boat “in on deck & commenced to put a false keel & rising
boards etc.” Sept. 11 “to work boiling Beef and Pork In the try-
works getting out Flour. Bread-making canvass bags for grub . . .
and other jobs getting ready to leave the ships & start South . . .”

On September 14, Briggs notes “at 12 N. all the ships boats
left the ships with our provisions & clothes & started down the lead
of clear water between the Land & ice to the ships down to Icy
Cape, that are In clear Water.” And September 15 “At 9 a.m.
got thru the Ice into clear water & started for the ships . . .” At 10 a.m. we came on board the Europa of Edgartown as shipwreck
Mariners, so ends the Log. Journal, voyage & also the end of the
Bark Henry Taber . . .

Actually the Journal does not end here, for Briggs continues
with “Remarks on board Ship Europa from Arctic Ocean towards
Honolulu; Remarks on shore At Honolulu; Remarks on board
Steamer Moses Taylor; Arrived at San Francisco; Left San Francisco
In the care of home” where he arrived Saturday, December 16.

The fifth log is inscribed on the flyleaf “A condensed journal
& abstract of the Ship Eliza Adams entitled ‘Enquire Within’ for
anything you want to know,” and, on subsequent page headings

"a private log." It covers the voyage of the Eliza Adams of New
Bedford beginning June 10, 1872 up until Tuesday, June 29, 1875
at Akaroa, New Zealand when it ends abruptly.

The writer, who does not identify himself, but is probably
the steward, Dudley F. Choate of New York, is quite uninhibited
in his remarks about the Captain, C. O. Hamblen, the Captain's
wife who is on board, their children and how they are being
brought up. He also comments on the way the ship is being run
—not to his satisfaction — and casts aspersions generally, in what
makes exceedingly amusing reading. Thus on Sept. 4, 1872, he
writes "The crew we have got beats anything I ever saw . . . If this
is the set we have got to get a voyage with I am afraid we will not
get enough to jingle on a stone . . . ."

April 15, 1873: “If I could have my way I would have them
wife & children in the middle of Cape Cod. We would get along
better & I think more oil . . .” July 12, 1874: “a pretty example to
set their children to lay abed in the morning, but parents don't
bring there children up now days, they let them do as they like
(only not to make any trouble for them) . . .” Aug. 14, 1874: “Sea
faring life of now days and a few years ago O what a contrast. Then
a person got along by his own merits and industry, now it is by creep-
ing, crawling, gaining favors underhanded and everything else that
is bad (such is life) sea faring life is about played out, it looks so . . ."

A tinted photograph, dated 1895, which will increase in sig-
ificance is one of the Coast Guard Station at Gay Head, torn down
last year, which was presented by Mrs. Rufus Pease Davis. Murphy's
“60 Views of Cottage City,” printed in 1904, a gift of C. Nelson
Bishop editor of the Bay State Historical League Bulletin, depicts a
number of scenes in Edgartown and up-Island as well as Oak Bluffs,
not contained in the better known Chamberlain collections. And a
framed picture of the sidewheeler Nantucket shows her tied up at
a dock with an excursion flag flying at her bow, this from Alexander
O. Vicotor.

Lack of space prevents detailed description of all the acquisi-
tions, the remainder of which are listed below. The appreciation
of the Society for their donors' generosity is, however, equally warm
and sincere.

Alexander, Fred. C., Small photo of side-wheeler, Martha's Vineyard.
Allen, David, Quill pen made by donor.
Banks, Mrs. Perri, Modern tile depicting Bishop Haven house, Camp
Ground, Oak Bluffs
Beatty, Mrs. Walter, Wooden frame used on board ship for weighing
whalebone
Beazanson, Mrs. Aleta F., Private Signal Flags for Whaling Vessels of New
Bedford, Edgartown and Nantucket: hand-painted
Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jared, Jr., Two vols. pianoforte music, publ. ca. 1842,
owned by Susan Fellowes, Edgartown.
Brown, Mrs. Preston, Appleton’s Cyclopedia of American Biography, New York, 1887.

Cahoon, Mrs. Albertus S., Laundry “pounder” from home of her grandfather, Joseph Donaldson, Edgartown carpenter.

Dean, Mr. and Mrs. S. Blake, 13-star flag carried in Civil War.

Flanders, Heirs of Ernest L., Three charts.

Hall, Miss Bertha, Old-fashioned baby-dress from Camp-ground house.

Kidder, Benjamin, Small carpet-rocking, mortar and pestle, fire bucket from Camp-ground cottage of Lucy Adams.

McBride, Sheriff David, Sheriff's uniform coat and badge worn by Thomas Dexter, 1891.

Mayhew, Mrs. Benjamin C., Bottle of Scots-Amo Liniment mfr. by Mayhew Liniment Co., Chilmark, 1903, for external use, ea. fluid ounce containing not over 85% alcohol and 1/11 grain powdered opium.

Philbin, J. Holladay, whalebone cane, handsomely rope-carved with “tork’s head knot” handle.

Poole, Capt. Donald LeMar, Wooden Mallet from Antarctic camp of Sir Ernest Shackleton.

Purinton, Rev. Oliver, Three pieces ironstone china from old Chilmark home.

Sewing bird.

7 water colors of Vineyard scenes painted by donor.

Souweine, Mrs. William, Two baby dresses and two gowns worn in Cottage City 75 years ago.

Stokes, Mrs. Horace, Bennington pudding bowl, 1870.


Tyler, Miss Kate, Hitchcock's New and Complete Analysis of the Holy Bible, illus. New York 1875.


LOANS

Chase, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Stool used at early Camp Meetings.

Thompson, DeWolf, Framed picture Wesleyan Grove Camp Meeting, Brick Menemsha Clay Company, Gay Head.

West, Albert Allen, Two oil paintings by John Bertoneschi, crew member, of Steam-whaler Belvedere in winter quarters at Herschel Island Arctic Ocean. From estate of Mr. West's Father, Captain Ellsworth L. West, last of the Vineyard whaling captains who was 1st mate on the voyage of the Belvedere, 1895/6, when these pictures were painted.

Signed: Eleanor Ransom Mayhew, Secretary

A word to those readers of the Intelligencer who did not see the first installment of Rebecca Smith’s Diurnal Records. Rebecca was eighteen years old in 1813 and she lived at Pohogonet where her father was a successful farmer and also the recorder of deeds for the County.

DIURNAL RECORDS FOR THE YEAR 1813

(continued)

by Rebecca Smith

Diurnal Records for July 1813

Saturday 18th 10 o'clock

The ship is still in sight. She mounts the surge majestically — As I sat viewing the stupendous bark from the top of the house my ears was suddenly saluted with the report of a deep toned cannon from the ship which filled my breast with awe and occasioned a Profound meditation — As my eyes was exploring the surface of the deep I espied another ship of equal bigness she mount ed the foaming billows and thundered as she plowed the deep. A continual roaring salutes my ears 11 o'clock Again the vaulted heavens resound with the sound of deep toned cannon from the stupendous piles and the smoke assends to the clouds —

“Ah a lodge in some vast wilderness”

“Some bounden contiguity of shade”

“Where rumor of oppression and deceit”

“Of unsuccessful or successful war”

“Will never reach me more. —

Saturday Afternoon

Gilbert and Ann have gone to Holmes’s Hole — Gilbert will return on the morrow Ann will stay three weeks — The weather is very fine and we have had news from Northshore to day —

Sunday Morning 19th

A stately barque is now in sight standing east — It is very fine weather wind northeasterly —

Monday 20th

Wind rain thunder wind northwest — There seems to be a great stir at Holmes’s Hole concerning coquettry at this period Ilyiyih (1) is the object stigmatized.

Tuesday 21st

Mr. Silvanus Luce has got home — (2)

Wednesday 22nd

Melancholy news from the South Richmond is taken and plundered —

(1) — Rebecca and her sister Hannah had a secret cipher. "Ilyiyih" was Hannah and the man stigmatizing her undoubtedly Mr. Silvanus Luce.

(2) — Silvanus Luce had probably "got home" from a whaling or privateering voyage. He was twenty-three years old, and must have had an understanding of some sort with Hannah.
Thursday 23rd

Mr. Joseph Thaxter and Mr. Luce are here this morning informed us Miss Desire A. Coffin was published to Capt John Osborn on Sunday last. Thus the Edgar(town) coquette has finished her love intrigues. Mr. Manchester is here in search of a deed. Talks much about the war—

Saturday 24th (?)

Capt. Samuel Hancock is here to day talks much about the war; talks about the capture of the Gurrere the Masadona and the Chesapeake. Likewise giving my father a description of the Pyrenean Mountains which are covered with eternal snow—

Saturday Evening

Mr. Nathan Ufford from East Winsor is here this evening will spend the night with us — The weather very cloudy and somewhat showy—

Sunday Morning 25th

Mr. John Thaxter is here informs us that Aunt Thaxter is very ill — Wind westerly weather very fine—

Monday Morning 26th

Mr. Ufford spent the last two nights with us and departed this morning. Mr. Joseph Thaxter and Mr. Wilmot Luce are here—

Tuesday 27th

Mr. W. L. is here informs us that Capt. Phillip Smith was published to Miss Sally Coffin on Sunday last.—

Wednesday Morning 28th

A brig is now in sight she comes filling along the breeze from the west standing east she has just taken a pilot from a small boat—

Wednesday Afternoon

Thick and heavy clouds has overcast the sky which portends an approaching shower— Uncle Wilmot (1) has just returned from Edgartown informs us Aunt Thaxter is dangerously sick with a disorder which is feared will shortly prove mortal how distressing the thought. How gloomy every object appears around me.—

Thursday Morning 29th

Mr. John Thaxter is here came for Hannah to go down to Town and stay a week or two with Aunt Thaxter she continues very weak but much better than she was on Wednesday—

(1)—Wilmot Smith lived with his brother Samuel’s family all his life and worked on the farm. He never married.

Friday 30th

We have had the company of Capt. Bradley this morning— The weather is very fine wind westerly— Mr. John Thaxter is here gave me an invitation to take a ride with him next week—

Saturday Morning 31st

Capt Bradley is here this morning. Talks much about the ancient ruins of Rome which was once the capital of the world. He says the remains of the walls of the city and the ruins of St. Peter’s Church with many other moulder structures is much beyond any description he can give— The sky is clear and serene wind westerly. Hannah is still at Old Town and Ann still at Holmes’s Hole and I am left alone in solitude apathy has seized my frame—

August 1813

Sunday Evening 1st

Mr. Jabez Smith is here this evening talks much about the honorable Mr. Onluyiro Suet (1) has been very angry with Hyiyy but has lately swooned away into a belief that she is innocent. He is very much chagrined about the matter. Hannah is still at Old Town and Ann is still at Holmes’s Hole and I am left alone in drowsy solitude—

Monday 2nd

We have had the agreeable company of Capt. W. Beetle and Lady to day. Mrs. Beetle informed me that there is an eruption broke out amongst the inhabitants of the East side of Holmes’s Hole harbour almost as dangerous as those which issue forth from the burning Volcanoes Vesuvius and Aetna.—

Monday Evening

Ann has just returned home from Holmes’s Hole accompanied by Mr. Charles Look—

Tuesday Morning 3rd

Mr. Look Tarried with us last night went from here to Town Ann and myself rode as far as Harrison’s with him—

Tuesday P. M.

William Beetle has been down to day informed us Abigail Bradley daughter of Capt. Edmund Bradley departed this life this morning 3 o clock. Died very sudden.

(1)—This is more of the secret cipher. The editor thinks that Onluyiro Suet was Silvanus Luce. Hannah, in her own diary for July 21st says, “Mr. Onluyiro Suet has not yet. He is very much enraged with me accuses me of Coquetry — his mesthu and Onsetus sets him on.” If it was indeed Silvanus Luce he didn’t get over whatever it was that he thought Hannah had done to him for he married a Miss Pamela Keith the next year. Hannah never married.
Wednesday Morning 4th

Mr. William Cooke has been here this morning came upon very important business—

Thursday P. M. 5th

Hannah has just returned from town accompanied by the all accomplished Mr. Levet Thaxter—

Sunday Evening 8th

Mr. Charles Look is here this evening he appears very pensive— He will spend the night with us— Gilbert and Hannah has gone down to meeting to day. The weather is very warm—

Monday Evening 9th

Mr. Silvanus Luce and Capt. E. Marchant and Lady are here. Mr. Luce came early this morning and is still here we have had some very serious talk to day—

“Oh what a world of agony is found
Within this single bosom.

Tuesday Eve 10th

Mr. Jabez Smith has been here this evening. He has gone to Harrison's to spend the evening— This evening is very pleasant the full orbed moon is just begun her nocturnal journey no interfering cloud obscured her blushing radiance—

Wednesday 11th

The weather is pleasant. Wind about southwest. It is reported that Capt. Henry Beetle of Bedford departed this life on Sunday last—

Thursday 12th

The weather remains pleasant and cool for the season— Wind about southwest— I am informed that Miss Fabby Parsons departed this life on Monday last. Died of a typhus fever. She laid very low for some days Was insensible of her approaching dissolution At length she resigned up her soul into the hands of God without a groan— There is a number of young people sick at Holmes' Hole with the same fever and I dread the consequences of its contagion— Mr. Tristram Norton is very sick it is thought he has a fever— Jethro Ripley and Betsey Ripley are very low—

Thursday Evening

Mr. James and T. (?) Mayhew from Williamsburg, Mr. William and John Davis from North Shore and Mr. Joseph Thaxter from Edgartown have been here this afternoon— A large brig is now in sight standing west.

Thursday Evening 10 o'clock

As I was standing at the door a few minutes ago admiring the pelucid brightness of the full orbed moon which but a few hours ago was clothed with sackcloth methought I heard the sound of music— I listened— when sounds of more than terrestrial melody stole on my ear borne as it were on the distant wind— It was my Father touching lightly the chords of his violin playing a melancholy air.

How like the music of the spheres—
But Alas! I have lost those magic sounds which filled my heart with admiration; and I can hear nothing but a few broken echoes occasioned by the barking of dogs.—

Sunday Evening 15th 11 o'clock

I am now at Uncle Thaxter's came down this afternoon. Went to the Presbyterian (1) meeting this afternoon Rev. Mr. Smith of Chilmark was speaker— After meeting I went home with Mrs. Lucy Butler and took tea from thence we went to the Baptist meeting Mr. Cumes was speaker, his text was remember your creator in the days of thy youth. I admired his oratory— From thence I returned to this peaceful mansion for such I think I may style it— I have had a very polite invitation to join a party at Capt. Peter Coffin's to morrow P.M.

Monday Morning 16th

Mr. Lumbert of Chilmark has just been here delivered me a packet of deeds. Mrs. Sally Thaxter has just returned from Mr. Joseph Ripleys watched with Miss Betsy Ripleys last evening she is very low— Mr. Charles Look and sister went to my fathers last Evening—

Monday Evening

This morning I called on Mrs. Hepzibah Cooke and dined with her; this afternoon I went to Deacon Mayhew's and took tea— After tea Mrs. Lucy Butler and I took a walk as far as Capt. Peter Coffins and on our return home we had a nocturnal revel through the city— I returned to Uncle Thaxter's where I spent the night—

Tuesday Evening 17th

I have just returned home accompanied by Uncle and Aunt Thaxter—

Wednesday Morning 18th

Uncle and Aunt Thaxter spent the last night with us and are still here— Mr. Levet Thaxter has just arrived at this secluded mansion—

(1)—Here Rebecca is using a very old term for Congregational meeting. There was no Presbyterian church in Edgartown.
Thursday P. M. 19th

Mr. William Mayhew from Chilmark and Mr. James Mayhew from Williamstown are here this afternoon brought an elegant horse for my father he bargained with him—

Friday Morning 20th

I have just been informed that Miss Betsy Ripley departed this life 19th inst.—Will be interred 20th—

Friday P. M.

Capt. Val Pease and Lady are here this afternoon—The weather is very warm and extreme dry—

Saturday Morning 21st

Mrs. Caroline Smith and daughter Betsy are here this morning came on very important business—

Saturday P. M.

Miss Sally Smith is here this afternoon will spend the night with us she is very sociable—

Sunday Morning 22nd 7 o'clock

Hannah has just received a letter from Miss Eliza Worth wherein she expresses a great desire that Hannah should go down to town to day—Capt. Richard Luce and Sister Betsey are here they wishes much to see and converse with Hannah upon business of the utmost importance. Gilbert Hannah and Ann have gone down—Miss Sally Smith accompanied them—Weather very warm and uncommonly dry—wind about west—

Monday P. M. 23rd

It is reported that Miss Rebecca Luce and Miss Hannah Luce are very sick it is supposed they have a fever—Mrs. Deborah Paint and Mr. Wilmot Luce are very sick—Weather very dry—

Tuesday P. M. 24th

Mr. Abraham Kelley is here—Benjamin Athearn is here informed me Miss Lucretia Adams is very low of a slow fever—

Tuesday Eve

Thunder and lightning but no rain it is uncommonly dry it has not rained a drop for two weeks past.

Wednesday P. M. 25th

Mr. Ezra Tilton from Chilmark is here brought a packet of deeds to the office—

Thursday Evening 26th

It is reported that the Amiable Miss Peggy C. Dunham departed this life after a short fit of sickness. She had got better was so imprudent as to eat a piece of cucumber and soon after expired. Thus she has gone forever gone. Father Mother weep for you have lost one of the most loving daughters that ever existed. Brothers Sisters the most loving Sister

"Their joy is fled their peace has flown
Their cloudless sun has set at noon—

Friday P. M. 27th

Nothing new occurred. The weather very warm and sultry and extremely dry. There has not a drop of rain fell for some weeks—Gilbert has gone to Tisbury—

Saturday 28th

Gilbert has returned from Tisbury he informs us that Miss Lucretia Adams is getting better fast—Weather very warm and dry—

Sunday 29th

The sky is somewhat lowery I think we shall have rain. Wind southwest—

Monday 30th

We have had a great rain—It began Sunday afternoon; and at sunset the wind began to blow; and the rain came down in torrents—The wind increased to such a degree that before twelve at night the wind blew a hurricane—In the midst of the raging blast Mr. Gideon Mayhew; son to Mr. Abner Mayhew a poor maniac fugitive; strolled from his home and wandered he knew not where through woods and swamps till he reached my Brother Harrison’s—They being all gone from home he could not enter at the door—It was very dark and he knew not where to go nor what to do—He said that he went around to the East side of the house and seated himself on the bare ground—After sitting on the ground for some minutes; he being soaking wet grew cold and impatient—At length he rose from his seat and went round to the south side of the house and forced his way through a window with such violence that he broke eleven squares of glass; sash and all; in a thousand pieces—After he got into the house he laid himself on the bed with as much ease I suppose as though he knew himself at home and in his own lodgings—As soon as Aurora ushered in the dawn streaking the dappled East; he left his tranquil pillow to traverse the unknown fields before him—Harrison went to his house in the morning to feed his hogs as usual—When to his surprise he saw the unknown wanderer strolling through the fields in search of he knew not what. —On seeing my brother he hastened to meet him and in a supplicating tone said I am a stranger I have lost my way. I forced my way through your window last night to screen myself from the furies of the storm; and will if it is in my power pay for the damage—He said he had not eaten since yesterday morning and am very hungry—I am a poor unhappy man the world with me is upside down—
Harrison went as far as Benjamin Nortons—where he took a little refreshment. Harrison left him there Mr. Benjamin Norton was to go part way with him. Weather very cloudy and windy wind still at southeast.

Tuesday 31st

This evening as I sat at the window musing over the wonders of Creation the sun had almost finished his daily journey and was just stealing behind the blue cliffs of Chilmark silvering the leafy spire and gleaming with dying faintness on the mountains' brow (1) I was suddenly roused from my reverie by the arrival of Mr. Charles Look he entered took a seat and appeared cheerful. He informs me the report of Peggy Dunham's death is false.—The weather is warm and calmness reigns—It is somewhat foggy—

TRADITIONAL VINEYARD HOLIDAY RECIPES

Cranberry-pumpkin Pie

Line a pie tin with good crust; fill with alternate layers of fresh cranberries and raw pumpkin sliced paper-thin. Sprinkle liberally with sugar, a cup at least. Add a dusting of cinnamon, if desired, dot with butter and bake with a top crust in a moderate oven about ¾ hour.

Steamed Carrot Pudding

One cup each of grated carrot, grated potato, sugar, chopped suet, seeded raisins, curants; two cups sifted flour; one teas. mixed spices; 1/2 teas. salt; 1/2 teas. grated nutmeg; one cup strawberry or cherry preserve; two eggs; one cup milk; two tbsp. boiling water; one teas. soda. Put carrot and potato into a large basin; add the preserve, sugar, milk, eggs well-beaten, suet, fruit, spices, salt and soda mixed with boiling water. Mix well and steam four hours. Serve hot with plain white sauce flavored with vinegar.

(1)—Hannah also in her diary and poems sometimes refers to the Chilmark hills as “the mountains.”
Dear Madam,

2416 5 W 88th Terrace

Missouri

11 55th Lane

Sally

Kindly send a copy of your letter to:

F. T.