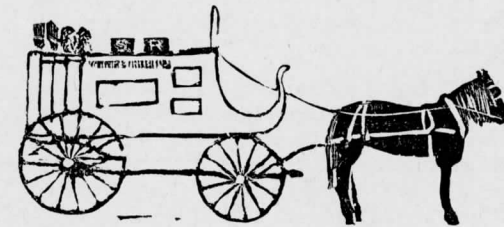


THE DUKES COUNTY INTELLIGENCER

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DUKES COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.
EDGARTOWN, MASSACHUSETTS



THE PEDDLE CART
BY FLAVEL M. GIFFORD

ROUNDING CAPE HORN
BY ELON O. HUNTINGTON

ANNUAL REPORT
BY ELEANOR RANSOM MAYHEW, Secretary

November 1961 — Vol. III, No. 2

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DUES

Active members	\$2.00 annual dues
Sustaining members	\$10.00 annual dues
Life members	\$50.00

The Intelligencer will be mailed free to all members of the Society. Non-members may purchase it for fifty cents a copy.

This Society is supported entirely by membership dues, gifts, and bequests.

Your gift or bequest will be deeply appreciated and should be made to the "Dukes County Historical Society, Inc." All such contributions are deductible under Federal Income Tax Law.

THE PEDDLE CART

BY FLAVEL M. GIFFORD

The old peddle cart now ensconced with the whaleboat, Nomansland boat, St. Lawrence skiff and Edgartown fire engine in the shed of the Society's museum at Edgartown had a short but lively career. It was made in New Bedford by a Mr. Ashley for the S. M. Mayhew Co. of West Tisbury. Used during the eighteen eighties for just what its name implies, the peddle cart then was stored for many years in the barn of Ulysses E. Mayhew. Not many years ago, the cart was added to the Society's collection.

Before the time of telephones, macadamized roads and automobiles, trade on the Island was carried on by means of ox carts and horse drawn vehicles over sandy and rutted roads, and the local stores were more social centers than they are today. People came from miles around to the two West Tisbury stores, Mayhews and Rotch's which were handling general merchandise as far back as the eighteen seventies.

But competition is the life of trade and the peddle cart was Mayhew's answer to rising competition from the "other store." The new cart with its driver's seat high up as on a stage coach, its large interior space with compartments for special products, and a large open top for all sorts of goods, carried its wares directly to the customers. Undoubtedly it increased the store's business. Loaded down with tinware, groceries, brooms, rakes, drygoods, confectionery and even pipes and tobacco, it provided many families in West Tisbury, Chilmark and Gay Head with "just what they needed," and saved them a trip to the store.

The driver's day was usually from eight in the morning until six at night. High up on his seat, exposed to all kinds of weather, his job was not only salesmanship but also navigation. The top heavy, one horse peddle cart filled with its wares, and with eggs, rags and other goods taken in trade had its difficulties with the twisting, stony and deeply rutted roads.

A number of times the cart was reported as capsizing with driver and goods. One of the scenes of such a catastrophe was on Indian Hill road near what is now dubbed Norton Circle. The resulting scrambling of goods and miscellaneous articles is said to have been spectacular. The broken and patched shafts of the old cart are evidence to this day of those events of the past.

The peddle cart did not remain in operation for very long. The cumbersome vehicle represented a noble experiment, but a new system developed with light weight "express wagons." With these the driver clerks would deliver goods and at the same time take orders to be delivered on the next trip. The number of peddled articles became fewer and sometime about 1890 the old peddle cart was retired.

ROUNDING CAPE HORN

BY ELON O. HUNTINGTON

Wednesday 68th day. Sept 14.

We have had a good day's run and the setting sun says a pleasant day tomorrow if the old adage "red in the morning sailors take warning, red at night sailors' delight" means anything.

After the sunset we witnessed one of those glorious Aurora Borealis displays . . .

Thursday 69th day. Sept 15.

A horrible day. The air was mocking us last night. About midnight the wind increased to a gale of tremendous fury. The ship tossed and rolled as though it were but a chip on the surface of a caldron of boiling brine. No more sleep.

I lay on my bunk, banged now on one side, and now on the other. Now standing on my head and the next moment rolled in a heap at the foot of the bunk; all the time listening to the symphony of wind and wave broken in upon now and then by the discordant sound of some piece of the cabin furniture broken loose from its moorings and sent crashing about in a devil's dance.

The wind reached its height about five o'clock, and at that most inopportune time we met a tide race, or an immense wave raised by the meeting of two currents. The wave towered 'way above us and fell with crushing force just as the port watch was crossing the main deck to haul the braces. All were washed into the lee scuppers, three were knocked senseless and poor Franz Schmidt the Austrian — of whom I spoke as being cheated out of his advance — was gone.

No boat could be put over to rescue him and he just drifted astern, and his yells could be heard for some time. Poor fellow. I guess he is just as well off for he has received nothing but blows and curses ever since leaving New York. . . .

The man was hardly over the side before the others in his watch were stealing his things. Sailors are generally believers in reincarnation and they think that these pretty pigeons and majestic albatrosses flying about the ship contain the souls of their departed fellows

All day the wind has raged and but for floating oil upon the waves we might have fared much worse than we have. The wind is dying down this evening and the sun is again red. In fact it has shone all day seemingly in high glee at the helplessness of mortals in the grasp of the elements.

Editor's note — These are excerpts from a journal kept by Elon O. Huntington formerly of Chilmack, of a voyage on board the ship S. P. Hitchcock from New York to San Francisco in the year 1892. The voyage took 145 days. Dr. Huntington was one of two passengers on the voyage. He was bound to the West Coast to study medicine in a physician's office. The practise of learning the medical profession as a doctor's apprentice had about come to an end by 1892. Dr. Huntington completed his medical studies at Columbia University and Morningside Hospital, in New York. At the outbreak of the Spanish American War he joined the U. S. Navy as a surgeon.

Friday 70th day. Sept 16.

This morning's sun rose upon a grand scene. The rising mists disclosed close on our bow the island of Statenland in all its barren ruggedness. Its mountain peaks shining high and clear as the sun shone on their fresh snows. Down below Cape St. Johns stretched out to the southeast barring our progress.

We are nearing Cape Horn — only one day's run away. About us are half a dozen other ships all bending their courses towards the same corner of the earth. Several of them we have seen before. To windward of us lies the Eli Sheppe, the first American ship we have seen. She left New York seventeen days before us, so it seems that though the winds have not favored us others have had still harder times.

As soon as we rounded Cape St. Johns the wind died down to a very moderate breeze, and as we have sailed slowly along under the lee of the island more ships have come into view until now as evening comes on there are eight ships and three barks in sight.

Captain Gates is afraid to wind up with so many vessels in case of a squall, so we are dropping behind under shortened sail. . . .

Saturday 71st day. Sept 17.

This morning we had reached the western end of Statenland forty miles from Cape St. Johns and are now lying opposite the Straits of Le Maire the passage between Statenland and Tierra del Fuego.

We can see but little of the Land of Fire though on the nearest point there looms up the peak of Bell Mountain, a smooth round dome which can be seen over a hundred miles.

Our next objective point is Cape Horn, and although we are only a hundred miles away it may be weeks before we reach the rocky point so little dependence can be placed on the winds hereabout. We stand a good show of a fair passage around, however, for the collecting of so large a fleet here indicates that there has been a long spell of contrary winds, else those here first would have now been far away on the Pacific.

Sunday 72 day. Sept 18.

During the night we had a southwest gale and were obliged to stand off to the southeast to clear the land. This morning the wind lessened and we made back in shore and this noon we are in a little worse position than yesterday noon and have a good chance of being farther east tomorrow.

This is a nasty place; one minute it is dead calm and the next it blows a hurricane, while all the time there roll up against us the tremendous Cape Horn swells.

Monday 73 day. Sept 19.

This morning we stood in toward the land after a night of S. W. gales, and when we sighted Statenland we found ourselves farther

east than when we first sighted it on Friday morning. The curse of it is that there is a strong current against us.

Early this morning the A. J. Fuller passed us on her way to Liverpool fifty days out from San Francisco. About noon the wind hauled to the north and we started for Cape Horn once more.

Tuesday 74th day. Sept 20.

We have moved slowly towards the Cape all day and it looks as though we would pass it by sometime tonight. Some of these tremendous swells measure a thousand feet from crest to crest. The ship almost stands on end as she climbs over them. Seals have been playing about the ship several times. They look more like dogs than anything else.

Wednesday 75th day. Sept 21.

Capt Gates called us at sunrise this morning to see Cape Horn. The old rock loomed up on our starboard bow, the highest peak of a number of small islands.

We approached slowly and passed the meridian of the Cape about noon. The wind freshened and we sailed out into the broad Pacific. At sundown the Cape was out of sight and we were coming up on the Diego Rameriez, a small island about fifty miles west of Cape Horn, and the scene of many a shipwreck. One crew of twenty were wrecked there not long ago and four survivors were rescued after four months starvation on the island.

Cape Horn is a desolate looking place. The rock is about five hundred feet high, and reminds one of a sentinal keeping watch between the waters of the two oceans. There are three smaller rocks near the cape that look like perfect pyramids from a distance.

Thursday 76th day. Sept 22.

In accordance with our usual luck the wind hauled to the S. W. before we had passed Diego Rameriez last night, so we had to stand off south southeast. The sea is very high all the time and we roll like a log in every direction. I shall be glad to get away from here to have a little calm and peaceful sleep once more. It is impossible to sleep at all soundly rolling about as we do.

Mac and I are greatly aggravated now days by the steward. He steals the delicacies, we get only about a third of them. We cannot complain for to incur the displeasure of his majesty would make this life unbearable. It is very aggravating all the same.

Friday 77th day. Sept 23.

Another rolling day and night and still we make no progress but rather lose a little. I spent most of the time today hanging on to something to keep from sliding across the cabin.

Saturday 78th day. Sept 24.

Capt. and mate agree that last night was one of the worst they ever experienced. Our main spencer boom carried away and some of the crew were hurt but not badly.

This gale commenced three days ago coinciding with the autumnal equinox and also the new moon. It now looks as though we are stuck here until full moon and perhaps longer. Ships have been six or eight weeks right here. Last night my book shelf, which is just over the head of my bunk, broke away and I awoke just in time to escape being smashed in the face. My trunk also broke loose and had a little frolic before I could secure it. A heavy sea smashed in the galley door and washed the cook up against the further end so hard that it knocked the wind out of him, put out the fire and cracked the stove. Cold breakfast.

Sunday 79th day. Sept 25.

Last night the gale again increased to a hurricane, but lessened about midnight and was blowing only a moderate gale this morning. The carpenter was washed against a water cask in the night and hurt his leg quite badly.

The bad weather has made the steward more ugly than usual, and this morning he got mad because I asked him not to mix the oatmeal, which is good, with some glory mush which is vile. He nearly lost the breakfast overboard as he was bringing it aft from the galley. As it was the biscuits were soaked in salt water from the scuppers.

Monday 80th day. Sept 26.

The wind died down to a calm sometime in the night and this morning found us again in sight of Diego Rameriez with seven of the fleet we left a week ago about us. It was calm until nearly noon when the breeze started up from the north west and we had to go S. W. again.

Tuesday 81st day. Sept 27.

You cannot imagine how tiresome this dreadful place is. Mac and I pace the deck bemoaning our fate. Several times Capt. Gates has said that barometer sky and all appearances indicated a fair wind, but when the wind comes it is always a little worse than the last one.

I commenced Romola today the first I have ever read of George Elliots works.

Wednesday 82nd day. Sept 28.

Oh glorious day. The wind is fair and everyone is happy . . . The wind has increased all day and this evening we are flying along at ten or eleven knots . . .

Thursday 83rd day. Sept 29.

Our fair wind has held over today and if we can only have it a few days we shall be clear of "Cape Horn the terrible."

ANNUAL REPORT

The 1961 annual meeting of the Dukes County Historical Society took place Wednesday, August 30, at 8 p.m. in the parish house of the Federated Church, Edgartown, with the president, Flavel M. Gifford, in the chair. A capacity audience heard reports by Council members and committee chairmen which were followed by an enthralling talk on Edgartown Houses, as They Were and as They Are, presented by Carroll L. V. Meeks, associate professor of architecture and the history of art at Yale University.

The secretary reported membership in good standing of 418, consisting of 327 annual members, 36 sustaining members, 47 life members, and 8 honorary members. As archivist, she stated that the Society's maps had been identified, classified and catalogued. As chairman of the House Committee, she told of the two rooms in the Thomas Cooke house which had been redecorated in period during the winter. The wallpapers chosen were among those suggested as appropriate by Mrs. Clifford Waterhouse, authority on early New England wall coverings. That in the west room, or parlor, is a rose and lace design, found in the Captain Trask house in Manchester by the Sea, Mass., built, 1761. The paper in the now dining room is a replica of paper from Parker Hill, Shirley, Mass., dated 1801, which, while later than the Cooke house, did not seem inconsistent with a time when the room may have ceased to be a year-round kitchen, and assumed a more formal aspect.

Floors in both rooms were taken down to the original wood and waxed, and such furniture as the Society owned arranged appropriately. One acquisition was the fine, antique walnut gate-leg table that originally belonged to Major Peter Norton, and perhaps to his father Ebenezer, and was sold to the Society for the very nominal sum of five dollars by their descendant, the late H. Franklin Norton, former curator.

Mrs. George H. Reid, chairman of the Grounds Committee, reported three important purchases. One was a russet apple tree, a variety which has all but disappeared from nursery catalogues, and which replaces the old apple that blew down during hurricane Donna in 1960. A second was a collection of old-fashioned roses, appropriate to a colonial garden; and the third, a beginning border of teucrium (germander), expensive to buy but cheap to maintain as it is pest-free and can be trimmed sharply.

Her committee was indebted to Nelson Coon for the gift of a number of herbs from his own garden, to Mrs. Clem H. Ferguson for a rare plant, white horehound, and to Mrs. Benjamin C. Mayhew for some golden glow from a very old planting at her home. A gesture of genuine neighborly kindness was made by John Per-

kins, who took cuttings from our old box bush and raised 100 little plants for the Society that are thriving; and by Leo Convery who generously allowed the use of his greenhouse facilities for the purpose.

A new chairman of the Exhibits Committee was appointed the first of the year in the person of Nelson Coon. Beginning January 1, and continuing through June 10, the following displays were shown consecutively in the lobby show case of the Regional School, most of them using material from the Historical Society collection: The Written Word in Education (a story of writing and printing); Colonial New England as seen by Contemporary Artists; Things our Forefathers Made (cloth and clothing); Things our Forefathers Made (tools); Our Linguistic and Everyday Heritage from the Indians; The Scallop in Legend and Art; The Drawings of Kathe Kollwitz.

Mr. Coon also prepared an exhibit for the Society at the Martha's Vineyard Agricultural Fair entitled Architecture of Oak Bluffs featuring photographs from the Society's files together with those specially taken by members of the M. V. Camera Club. Emphasis was placed on origin and uniqueness of the so-called Gothic Revival, or gingerbread style of architecture, and captions used were gleaned from various published articles on the subject. The exhibit received first prize as a Vineyard organization and the special 100th Anniversary award, and has served a second purpose by providing the basis for the initial display of the new year at the Regional School.

The second year of the *Intelligencer* has firmed its popularity with members and also brought a number of outside subscriptions, among them from Harvard University Library, the Massachusetts State Library, State House, Boston, and the New York Museum of Natural History. Subject matter continues to be diversified, appealing to a variety of tastes, but has only scratched the surface of the resources of the Society's archives. Henry Beetle Hough has pursued his reportage on special phases of the early Summer Colony in Years of Innocence on Martha's Vineyard. And in the same issue appears a valuable record of Gay Head people 60 years ago, by Miss Eva Ryan. E. Gale Huntington has shared some of the sea shanties of which he is making a study in *The Singing Tiltons and Some of Their Songs*. *Sand Dunes and Sea Law*, by the late Stanley King, traces the history of our present laws regarding Great Ponds, and the rights of citizens to them with especial reference to the Association of the Owners of Lowlands and Meadows around Chilmark Pond of which he was longtime clerk. And C. Nelson Bishop's vignette of the famous skating rink at the then Cottage City based on trade cards is a revelation and a delight. Dr. Sidney N. Riggs has supplied the front covers of all issues with imaginative wood-

cuts based on the lead article in each, as well as his own story of The Episcopal Churches of Martha's Vineyard.

The sudden death of H. Franklin Norton in mid-July of this year has prevented a complete curator's report. Mr. Norton's last monthly report to the Council dated 13 July reads in part: "Guests much pleased with all the exhibits at Cooke House, Lens Tower, Shed and Museum; never expected to find so many interesting exhibits and in such a home-like atmosphere . . . The Indian Burying Ground at Lagoon near the Standpipe has not been disturbed. The Edgartown Button Fire Engine of 1855 has been done over (by the local fire department) and just look at it . . ."

E. Gale Huntington was appointed at a special Council meeting on 26 July as interim curator and served through 30 August. Mark Immelt replaced Philip Bell as summer assistant to the curator, and Howard Shea of the Harborside Inn personnel operated the lens lighting Saturday nights during the summer as a volunteer worker. Attendance from 1 September 1960 to 1 September 1961 totalled 4179 registered guests.

Mr. Gifford was re-elected president as were the other officers, a list of whom, together with directors and committee chairmen, is printed on the inside front cover. The Nominating Committee consisted of Mrs. Arthur D. Weston, chairman, Miss Dorris S. Hough, and Theodore C. Meinelt.

In his talk on Edgartown Houses then and now, Dr. Meeks, to quote the Gazette story "gently exposed many of the platitudes, affectations and ironies that have overtaken Edgartown houses over the years." He stated that in his research he had not found one house in the condition in which it was built. Some, he said, had been moved, some remodeled, others "earlied up," all were different in color. They changed with the change in character of Edgartown from small, self-contained village to whaling community, through the lull of the post-whaling period, and then to a prosperous vacation mecca.

Referring to the styles of architecture, Dr. Meeks spoke of the transition from the so-called Cape Cod house with its shingled siding, windows having 12 over 12 panes of glass, and slope of roof to the street, to what he liked to call the Island house of which he believed there must be at least fifty — with some variations on the general theme — north of Main Street. The Island house is Greek Revival in inspiration with heavy cornice and corner posts, gable-end to the street, clap-boarded and having 6 over 6 paned windows.

Illustrating Dr. Meek's lecture were slides showing early and later views of a number of houses seen simultaneously by use of two projectors and two screens.

ACCESSIONS

Various periods and personages are represented in the Society's accessions since the last annual meeting, and they have come from a variety of sources, both local and off-Island.

Among the documents received of particular interest are two framed commissions given by Miss Clarissa Flint and other heirs of George Flint of Anson, Maine. One of these is the appointment of "our well-beloved Peter Norton, Esquire" as "Sherriff" of "Our County of Dukes County within Our Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New England" by "George the Third by the Grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland King, Defender of the Faith, etc." The commission was signed by Perez Morton, secretary, and witnessed by "the Major part of the Council of the said Province at Watertown the thirtieth day of January 1776, In the Sixteenth Year of the Kings Reign." The oath was administered 7 May of the same year by Joseph Mayhew and James Athearn. The other document, signed with the flourishing hand of Governor John Hancock is dated at Boston 10 October 1783, and states in part "I therefore reposing special Trust & Confidence in the Loyalty, Prudence and Ability of Ebenezer Norton, Esq. . . . assign the said Ebenezer Norton . . . to be one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas in the County of Dukes County." The donors are descendants of Dr. Thomas Flint who married Sarah Bassett, daughter of the above Ebenezer and Elizabeth Smith Norton.

Six other valuable documents came to the Society from the estate of the late Elmer J. Bliss and consist of five early 18th century Edgartown deeds together with an old lease, all in frames. One deed is for "a share of commonage" sold by Temple Philip Cooke to John Butler, Jr., dated 6 February 1733/4. Temple Philip was the father of Thomas Cooke, builder of the Society's old house. Another conveys 1½ shares in lands "lying to the southward of the mill path . . . at Wintucket" from Joseph Jenkins to the same Butler on 16 March 1736. A third, and the earliest, is for a "tract of land" on the southeast side of Chappaquiddick containing 20 acres "being at a place called Momachegins Rock." This transaction was between Joshua Sooknout "Indian Sachem on the Island of Chappaquiddick" and one "Mehitabell Lothrope" and is dated 14 October 1709. Two other deeds with their dates are for land on Pennywise Path, Daggett to Norton, 7 March 1737/8; and for 2 "Plaine Lots" Pease to Butler, 9 December 1726.

The sixth document in this collection is a 16-year lease for 300 £ of a mill from John Norton and Christopher Beetle, mariners and John Norton, Jr. "as Principles" to Enoch Coffin. The agreement specifies that time be allowed for repairing the mill and that ¾ of a quart out of every bushel be allowed the

lessee for "ye aforesaid term before figuring and sealing." This was signed 28 January 1726/7.

A Revolutionary relic of note is the dress sabre which belonged to Malatiah Davis of Edgartown, colonel in the Island Militia from 1774-1776. The upper section of the blade is blued and engraved; the handle is ivory with brass eagle's head pommel and guard. The donor's husband, Raymond Davis Fales, is the colonel's great, great grandson.

The War Between the States is represented by a framed Brady portrait of Ulysses S. Grant which hung in the wardroom of the S. S. Monohansett while she was serving on the Potomac as the General's dispatch boat. The picture was given by A. W. Howe in memory of his wife, Dorothy Marshall Howe, whose father, Frank J. Marshall, was captain of the Monohansett some time after she was returned to the Island run at the close of hostilities.

Mementoes of a third war, World War I, are in the form of objects salvaged by a team of youthful skindivers from the hull of the freighter Port Hunter which sunk 2 November 1918 on Hedge Fence Shoal while en route to France with a cargo of steel billets, railroad wheels, clothing, candles, and very possibly other items. Earlier salvagers, both amateur and professional, removed a good proportion of the cargo, and the wreck has excited intermittent interest over the past 43 years. In the summer of 1960, five Island boys, Dick Jones, Arnold Carr, Sammy Low, Willie Jones and Terry Barber, all skin-diving enthusiasts, explored the hull and brought to the surface a host of oddments, the most significant of which they presented to the Society. These included crockery, cutlery, a brass porthole with glass intact, similarly undamaged spectacles, medicine vials and a thermometer, an unidentified navigation instrument, and a watch with the hour hand at 12 o'clock which may well indicate the actual hour of tragedy.

A collection of pressed glass eggcups, given by the late Leonard Kebler and Mrs. Kebler, is a reminder of the less grim side of life. Forty-two in number, there are samples of thirty-eight different and widely varied patterns — all but two identified by the donors — ranging from the Colonial group such as Ashburton to the later types like Buckle and Sunburst. There are examples of the grape and flower groups as well as the ribbed. Of historic interest is the Lincoln Drape, a memorial pattern brought out shortly after the President's assassination. Belonging to the period of the 1860ties also are Hamilton, Bull's Eye, Horn of Plenty and Tulip Variant. Accompanying this generous gift was Ruth Webb Lee's profusely illustrated book *Early American Pressed Glass*.

An unusual watch is the old key-winder belonging to Captain Edmund Bradley of Edgartown which has the initials of his name

in place of numerals. This was bequeathed by Edmund Bradley IV, the captain's great-grandson.

Mr. and Mrs. Flavel M. Gifford presented a collection of ten leather-bound high school textbooks used before 1850 by their forebears. Latin, History of Greece, Natural Philosophy and Elocution are among the titles, and the former owners include Bartlett Mayhew, Jr., Miss Ellen M. Gifford, George Gifford, and one Frances Mayhew whose name is followed by the notation New Sharon Academy, 1837.

Other accessions and donors to whose generosity the Society is deeply indebted are:

Alexander, Fred C., 31st Annual Report, Mass. State Board of Agriculture containing report by James C. Grinnell on M. V. Agricultural Society, 1883.

Duarte, Ernest, 3 paving type stones from old Eastville Inn, razed 1960.

Herst, Herman, Jr., 2 Post Office Accounts, Holmes Hole 1828, William Cottle, Post Master.

Kebler, Leonard, Eastern View of Edgartown: Original Wood Engraving Drawn from nature and engraved on the wood block in 1838. Chamberlain's Souvenir of Martha's Vineyard, 1888.

Kilbourn, Dr. Austin, Photostat, Sellew Family Ancestry.

Magnuson, George, Collection of Indian Artifacts from cache at Tiah's Cove, West Tisbury, believed to be a kit of wood-worker's tools. (See *Intelligencer*, Vol. II, No. 3).

Mann, Mrs. Dean, Old tin match and candle safes.

Mayhew, Mrs. Benjamin C., Plan of Vineyard Camp Ground and surrounding summer resorts drawn for Richard L. Pease, 1874 by John H. Mullin. Piece of handknit lace from flannel petticoat, ca. 1900.

"Monsters of the Deep and Curiosities of Ocean Life," translated from the French of M. Armand Landrin with additions by the Translator, W. H. Davenport Adams.

Meinelt, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C., St. Lawrence skiff, over 75 years old.

Mixter, Herbert W., Whale-oil lantern from whale-ship ca. 1830.

Quinn, David B., D. Litt., F. R. Hist. S., professor of history, University of Liverpool, G. B., Offprint, Edward Hayes; Liverpool Colonial Pioneer.

Rose, Mrs. Jack Manley, Old pamphlet "Cape Cod Cranberries."

Silva, George, Old wooden door with iron strap hinges from Chappaquiddick inscribed with weather notations: "March 22, 1885, The Harbor frozen over to Cape Poge — Vessels being unable to get in or out. Man seen walking on the ice."

Smith, Rear Admiral E. H., Greenland Eskimo Kayak paddle and sling harpoon for hunting walrus.

State Street Trust Company, Boston, courtesy Miss Leahy. Whale Ships and Whaling Scenes: Ship Figureheads and Other Wood Carving.

Rappaport, Dr. David, Metal hypodermic syringe and case.

Tilton, Mrs. Samuel E., Original Poem, Blessings on Gay Head Light, hand-lettered and framed by sister, Miss Jean F. Baird.

Turner, Mrs. Charles A., Leather case made at Luxemoor factory which was established by William Barry Owen and operated for a few years in Vineyard Haven, early 20th century.

LOANS

Butler, Miss Miriam, Old trunk filled with books, papers and photographs from the estate of her aunt, Miss Lucretia Norton.

Reid, Mrs. George H., Scrap book of old Trade Cards. Account Book, Sirson P. Coffin, Collector of Customs, 1886.

Reynolds, Mrs. Caroline Osborn, Dolman made in Paris for her great aunt, Mrs. Caroline O. Warren and high-button shoes also made in Paris for Mrs. Warren, both over 100 years old.

Signed: Eleanor Ransom Mayhew, Secretary

1961 — VINEYARD THANKSGIVING — 1765

Oyster Soup

Roast Turkey	Sausage Stuffing
Spiced Red Cabbage	Creamed Onions
Mashed Potatoes	Baked Squash
Wild Cranberry Jelly	Quince Preserves
Beach Plum Jam	Wild Grape Conserve
Milk Biscuit	Light Bread
Squash Pie	Mince Pie
Brandied Plum Cake	Sponge Jelly Cake
Cider	Tea
	Coffee



A few back issues of the *Intelligencer* are available at fifty cents each at the Dukes County Historical Society in Edgartown.

Vol. 1, No. 1 contains "*The Christiantown Story, 1659-1959*," by Eleanor Ransom Mayhew, as the lead article. It also contains the revised by-laws of the society, etc.

Vol. 1, No. 2 contains "*An Archaeological Study from Martha's Vineyard*," by E. G. Huntington.

Vol. 1, No. 3 contains "*Vineyard Whaling Captains and Fabulous Frisco*," by Lloyd C. M. Hare.

Vol. 1, No. 4 contains "*Transition — Approach to a Period*" by Henry Beetle Hough. Also the first installment of Rebecca Smith's "*Diurnal Records for the year 1813*," etc.

Vol. 2, No. 1 contains Dr. Sidney N. Riggs' beautifully illustrated article on the "*Vineyard Meeting Houses*," etc.

Vol. 2, No. 2 contains "*The Episcopal Churches of Martha's Vineyard*," by Dr. Riggs; the "*Annual Report and Account of Accessions*" by Eleanor Ransom Mayhew, Secretary, as well as the second installment of Rebecca Smith's journal.

Vol. 2, No. 3 contains "*Years of Innocence on Martha's Vineyard*," by Henry Beetle Hough. "*Some Gay Head People About Sixty Years Ago*," by Eva Ryan. "*A cache of Indian Artifacts*," donated by George Magnuson.