FACTS RELATING TO THE HISTORY OF GROTON, MASSACHUSETTS. VOL. II

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649110087

Facts relating to the history of Groton, Massachusetts. Vol. II by Samuel Abbott Green

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

SAMUEL ABBOTT GREEN

FACTS RELATING TO THE HISTORY OF GROTON, MASSACHUSETTS. VOL. II



FACTS RELATING

TO THE

HISTORY

OF

GROTON, MASSACHUSETTS

BY

SAMUEL ABBOTT GREEN

Vol. II

Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost

GROTON:



University Press:

JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE, U.S.A.

TO

The Memory

OF

AND HIS WIFE

ELIZA LAWRENCE GREEN
- A NATIVE OF THE TOWN-

THESE PAGES ARE INSCRIBED BY THEIR ONLY SURVIVING SON

INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

THE first volume of this work is "The Natural History and Topography of Groton." The articles in this volume relate to the general history of the town, and for that reason a new title is given to it.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1914.

FACTS RELATING TO GROTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

GEORGE SEWALL BOUTWELL.

GEORGE SEWALL BOUTWELL was a native of Brookline, Massachusetts, where he was born on January 28, 1818. He first saw the light on a farm then under the charge of his father, and owned by Dr. John Phillips Spooner, which now forms a part of the extensive grounds of the Country Club in that town. He was the second child of Sewall and Rebecca (Marshall) Boutwell, another son of the same name having been born on January 1, 1816, who died on September 27, 1817. When he was two years old his parents removed to Lunenburg, the former home of his mother, where he was brought up on a farm. In after-life he filled more distinguished public positions than ever fell to the lot of any other citizen of Groton; and his neighbors always took a just pride in his political promotions. He was easily accessible to all classes of people, and his counsels on the every-day affairs of life were often sought and freely given. He was a man of great shrewdness of mind with a temperament decidedly judicial, and his advice was highly valued by those seeking it. At the time of his election as Governor of the Commonwealth Mr. Boutwell was the youngest person who had ever held the office.

Three years after Governor Boutwell's death, some of his friends and admirers caused a tablet of white marble to be placed over his grave in the Groton Cemetery; and the occasion was followed by appropriate exercises on May 15, 1908. The tablet is simple and unpretentious, and bears this inscription:

George Sewall Boutwell

Jan. 28, 1818

Feb. 27, 1905

Governor of Massachusetts

Representative and Senator of the United States

Secretary of the Treasury

Illustrious

Citizen, Patriot, Statesman Consistent, Brave and Devoted Friend of Human Liberty.

The tablet is five feet in height, three feet in width, and ten inches in thickness.

The exercises began with placing flowers on the grave by the George S. Boutwell Woman's Relief Corps, No. 49, Auxiliary to the G. A. R., the George S. Boutwell Post, No. 48, Ayer, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., and the E. S. Clark Post, No. 115, Groton, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.; and the singing of Sir Henry Wotton's "The Character of a Happy Life" by a choir of boys from the Groton School.

The exercises were then transferred from the cemetery to the Town Hall, where letters of sympathy and regret were read from the President of the United States, the Secretary of the Treasury, the Speaker of the National House of Representatives, and other distinguished citizens.

The poem on the occasion was by William Roscoe Thayer, of Cambridge, and is such a just tribute to the many excellent qualities of Mr. Boutwell's character, that I am prompted to reprint it in these pages.

TO BOUTWELL.

I marvel not that Youth,
Impassion'd for the Truth,
Cleaves but to her, as bridegroom to his bride;
Recks neither praise nor blame,
Heeds not the lure of fame,
Knows that her smile were worth the world beside.

But when in Age I find,
Young courage and young mind,
And eyes that see their morning vision clear,
Like him but lately dead,
Who after four-score led
Our battle-charge, I marvel and revere.

Thou gav'st him life, O State,
Who wert assigned by Fate
The noblest task of all the modern years:
To clear a little space
Where conscience should have place
To worship God, and men with men be peers;

A clearing by the sea
Where none should crook the knee
To king or pope or other man-made lord;
A baunt where peace might dwell
With folk who lov'd her well,
But still for Duty's sake would draw the sword.

Beloved State, and true!
Thy blessed gospel flew
Throughout the West and loos'd the Old World's chains;
Thy thoughts like lifeblood run
Thro' ev'ry loyal son
Who feels the stir of freedom in his veins.

He was thy son! he heard In youth thy puissant word And prov'd the obligation of thy breed; Obey'd thy civic call, Rose high, nor fear'd to fall Confessing thine instruction by his deed.

His laurel'd name shall stand
With theirs that sav'd the Land
When mad Rebellion shook our cornerstone;
His courage never quail'd
His counsel never fail'd
Till Discord ceas'd and Wrong was overthrown.

To shine in such a strife
Were crown enough for life;
The newer labors to new hands belong;
But when the younger brood
Set bad instead of good,
He rose, again a youth, and smote the wrong.