

**CATHARINE HAYDEN
BARBOUR: JUNE
FIRST 1863-SEPTEMBER
FIFTH 1901**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649393565

Catharine Hayden Barbour: June First 1863-September Fifth 1901 by Catharine Hayden Barbour

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

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BARBOUR: JUNE
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Catharine A. Peabody

CATHARINE HAYDEN BARBOUR

June first 1863 — September fifth 1901

"I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness"

1 JUNE 1902
PRIVATELY PRINTED

Edge 1129.264.5

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Jan 6, 1930

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HER BIRTHDAY

She is at rest,
In God's own presence blest,
Whom, while with us, this day we loved to greet.
Her birthdays o'er,
She counts the years no more ;
Time's footfall is not heard along the golden street.

No passing cloud
Her loveliness may shroud ;
The beauty of her youth may never fade ;
No line of care
Her sealed brow may wear,
The joy-gleam of her eye no dimness e'er may shade.

No sin-born thought
May in that home be wrought
To trouble the clear fountain of her heart ;
No tear, no sigh,
No pain, no death be nigh
Where she hath entered in, no more to "know in part."

Her faith is sight,
Her hope is pure delight,
The shadowy veil of time is rent in twain ;
Her untold bliss—
What thought can follow this !
To her to live was Christ, to die indeed is gain.

Her eyes have seen
The King, no veil between,
In blood-dipped vesture gloriously arrayed ;
No earth-breathed haze
Can dim that rapturous gaze ;
She sees Him face to face on whom her guilt was laid.

A little while
And they whose loving smile
Had melted neath the touch of lonely woe,
Shall reach her home
Beyond the star-built dome ;
Her anthem they shall swell, her joy they too shall know.

—*Frances Ridley Havergal.*

JUNE FIRST, 1902.

On this, our friend's first birthday after her entrance into her heavenly home, we who had the privilege of her intimate acquaintance present this little memorial, placing in permanent form a little of the story of her life for her "beloved Spain," though we realize that to those who knew her best she has left a memorial far more lasting than a printed page, a memory of a sunny spirit, and a simple consistent life.

The record of her life is made up in its outlines from a memorandum which she herself furnished, with no thought that it would one day be recorded thus. The tributes to her memory are a few of the many that would gladly have been given by those who knew most of her life at Mount Holyoke and in Spain. _____

In the days when we as a country were in the throes of civil war somewhat uncertain of the issue, there stood in the town of Barkhamsted, Connecticut, a two-story brick farmhouse which has since been destroyed by fire. In that old farmhouse Catharine Hayden Barbour was born on the first day of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-three. Her father was Gaylord Barber, who had descended from Thomas Barber, or Barbour, one of the early settlers of Windsor, and a descendant of Peter Brown, who came over in the *Mayflower*; some of his descendants had settled in Canton. Her mother was Catharin Hayden, daughter of Luke

and Martha (Rexford) Hayden and a descendant in direct line from William Hayden, of Windsor.* The old brick house was long known as "the Luke Hayden homestead," and her parents had removed there in order to care for the grandfather in his declining years. Catharine was destined to know her mother's loving care only a short time, for in May 1868, the mother died, leaving five children, the youngest an infant only two months old. In 1867 the family had removed from Barkhamsted to a farmhouse two miles from Canton Centre, which formed Catharine's first real home. To quote her own words: "In November 1868, father married again and gave us the best stepmother that ever lived," and to the tender care of this new mother and to that of her older sister, Florence, Catharine owed much of her early training which showed its results in her later life.

For ten years commencing in 1869 she attended the district school in the neighborhood to which she afterwards returned as a teacher. From 1878 to 1881 she attended the Collinsville High School, except in the spring of 1879 when she commenced her mission as a teacher in the district school she had attended only a short time previously. After her graduation from the high school in June 1881, she taught for an entire year in her own district school again, and during two terms of the next year (1882-83) taught in East Winsted.

Her first real sorrow came to her in April 1879, when her father died from the after results of an accident that she herself had witnessed. He left her "just when we were finding out how much we might be to each other," to quote again

* These facts regarding ancestry are taken from the Hayden Genealogy, 1888. The record of Catharine's life in that work is strangely confused with that of her older sister, Florence.