

PRINCIPAL GATEWAY.

Forest Hills Cemetery :

ITS

ESTABLISHMENT, PROGRESS, SCENERY,
MONUMENTS, ETC.

WITH TEN ILLUSTRATIONS.

“ O Grave ! well might each thoughtful race
Give thee the high and holy place :
Mountains and groves were meet for thee,
Thou portal of eternity.” *Mary Howitt.*

R O X B U R Y :
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P R E F A C E .



FOREST HILLS CEMETERY, although of recent origin, has rapidly grown in public favor, and the number of those who are now interested in it is so large, that the publication of a book giving an account of its establishment, its consecration, scenery, monuments, etc., may at least prove acceptable to many persons. This volume has been prepared rather for the use of proprietors of burial lots there, or others who are interested in the sacred spot by tender associations, than for the general reader, who might perhaps find too much of detail and dulness in its pages.

To the general history and description given in the body of the book, an Appendix has been added, containing all the official papers relating to the Cemetery, the acts, ordinances, regulations,

forms of deeds, and other matters of especial interest to proprietors, and a catalogue of proprietors down to the time of publication.

The illustrations are from drawings made by Mr. Benjamin Worcester, engraved by Mr. John Andrew. It was thought that a few views of the kind here given would be more acceptable and more appropriate to the volume, as they certainly are more tasteful, than a larger number of cuts representing only the monuments. It was difficult, however, to select views which might generally be thought the most attractive, or especially worthy of being comprised in so small a number. The object was to present the scenery of the different parts of the Cemetery, and some of its most striking characteristics.

Such as it is, the volume is submitted to those interested in the Cemetery, in the hope that it may, in some degree, prove an acceptable and useful book.

ROXBURY, OCTOBER, 1855.

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kind in the country, has extended far and wide to large towns and small hamlets; ancient burial places have been improved and ornamented, and more extensive and appropriate grounds are set apart as the resting place of the departed.

Though we call this improvement in public sentiment a progress of later years, it cannot be claimed as an idea of this enlightened age. It is rather a return to the practice of former times, the revival of old ideas, the learning of a lesson from the ancients and from heathen, but improved by the spirit of Christianity and the refinements of modern times; but more than all it is the expression of feelings natural to the human heart.

The ancient Hebrews selected for the burial of their dead some secluded field, "with all the trees therein and the borders round about," places beyond the limits of their cities or the ordinary resorts of the living, where they buried them "under a tree," upon some hill or in some valley, or garden, as the scriptures record. A sacred example was the Holy Sepulchre where Jesus was laid, which had been prepared in a garden near the base of Calvary. The ancient Egyptians excavated tombs with wonderful art and labor in the rocks and forest clad hills which overlook the upper Nile, and built their cities of the dead with as much concern and care as they did their cities

of the living, and quite apart from the latter. The Greeks buried in beautiful groves, in lonely and secluded spots, sometimes by the side of highways where elegant monuments were shaded by the cypress or the palm tree, or in their public cemeteries, "places of repose," which were away from the abodes of the living multitude, and where often the sculptor's choicest works and nature's beauties were combined to honor the memory of the dead, or to soothe the grief of the living. The Romans, like the Greeks deposited the ashes of their dead along the sides of their public thoroughfares, and the Appian Way was bordered with monuments to their heroes and illustrious men, not erected in a neglected waste, but where beneath luxuriant foliage the inscriptions bade the "traveler pause" and give a passing thought to the memory of the dead. And yet

"In the dark bosom of the earth they laid
Far more than we, — for loftier faith is ours!
Their gems were lost in ashes — yet they made
The grave a place of beauty and of flowers,
With fragrant wreaths and summer boughs arrayed,
And lovely sculpture gleaming through the shade.
Is it for *us* a darker gloom to shed
O'er its dim precincts?"

The aboriginal Germans deposited the dead in deep, shadowy groves, consecrated by solemn rites

to this sacred purpose. Even the American Indians selected secluded spots, in the primeval forests, wherein to bury their warriors, and to which they clung with greater tenacity than to their hunting grounds, as they were driven westward. So have most savage people sacred and beautiful groves or hills dedicated to the repose of their dead.

The Mohammedan Turks carrying their dead beyond the limits of their cities and villages to extensive cemeteries, in most cases plant a cypress over each grave; and thus have they reared those solemn groves which stretch along the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus where the dead of Constantinople are buried. Those dark groves, indeed, combine the expression of a national sentiment with a reverence for the dead; for the Turks believe that some time they will be compelled to relinquish their European possessions and to retire to Asia, and hence it is with them a sacred duty to bury the faithful Moslem in soil which shall still remain safe from the desecration of the Giaour.

In various parts of Europe rural cemeteries have been established since the commencement of the present century, in many cases bringing about an entire change in the manner of disposing of the dead. The most noted of these, and the first one

on an extensive scale was the celebrated cemetery of *Pere Le Chaise*, at Paris. But before that was contemplated there were beautiful, shady churchyards in English villages where the dead were laid at rest, and the living were wont to

“ Watch the sunshine through all hours,
Loving and clinging to the grassy spot,
And dress its greensward with fresh flowers.”

In Hungary humble graves were adorned with flowers, and proud mausoleums were erected in secluded spots and surrounded with trees and flowers, where the living often came to mourn their dead. In Switzerland, the little burial places of the Alpine villages were made beautiful by the unaffected love of those who planted flowers upon the graves of the departed, or hung garlands upon the simple crosses that commemorate them. The establishment of ornamental cemeteries in the vicinity of large towns was but the cultivation of the refined taste and reverent regard for the dead which had hitherto found expression chiefly in simple, rural life.

The early settlers of this country, especially the Puritan colonists brought little of that refined sentiment which finds consolation in laying the remains of beloved ones in pleasant places, and

adorning their graves with the beautiful of nature and art. Their austere religion paid little regard to such things, or rather forbade them. To that the gloomy aspect of the grave was more congenial and appropriate. They buried their dead with proper concern and due ceremonies, and often reared over their graves stones which recorded the virtues of the good; but there was no pathway to those graves worn by mourning friends; none went thither to protect the turf or to plant trees and flowers over them. When their dead were buried out of their sight they cherished their memories in the heart, but made no votive offerings at the grave.

In some cases the early colonists selected elevated and grand sites for their burial places, which looked out upon the sea or over the abodes of the living. The old Winslow burial place at Marshfield, that at Plymouth, Copps Hill burial ground in Boston, and some others are examples. But it was too often the case, if we can judge from the relative position of old burial grounds now, that they selected places neither secluded, beautiful or picturesque. This is the more true of the successors to the first settlers, perhaps, than of the Pilgrims and their contemporaries. A piece of land was set apart for the "burying ground," rather for its convenience, the nature of the soil and such

considerations. Though the primeval forests were about them, and space almost illimitable, they chose too often some contracted place where the woods were cleared, and sometimes in low and most inappropriate situations. Had the men of those times set apart more extensive lands, with the trees of the forest still upon them, or had they like the Turks planted a tree or shrub over each grave, how different now would appear the ancient burial places of New England!

The descendants of the Pilgrims are most responsible for the desolate and repulsive appearance and condition of these old cemeteries. They closely followed the bad example of the forefathers, without the redeeming qualities which the latter sometimes exhibited in the choice of sites. They continued to carry the dead to the old burial grounds, which they suffered to become more desolate and neglected than in their earlier days, until more room was required, and then a new field — perhaps a little larger and even less attractive in its aspect — was selected, enclosed and left unadorned and in a short time uncared for.

Thus it was for two hundred years in our older towns; when cemeteries might have been growing more beautiful and more sacred by their beauty, and their records of the dead might have been

more carefully preserved, they have become more and more repulsive, inscriptions have been obliterated, stones broken or buried, and each generation has seemed to vie with its predecessor in doing as little as possible for the embellishment and even ordinary neatness and preservation of the grounds and their contents. Moreover, as the population has increased, and small villages have grown to thriving towns and large, densely inhabited cities, those burial grounds are in the midst of the habitations of the living, mere yards of un-turfed graves and unsightly rows of charnel houses. Each year the burials have become more numerous, and from this constant increase and the mode of burial, it has at last been considered that such cemeteries in the midst of the living are prejudicial to health, as well as disagreeable to the eye. And so utility, *necessity* finally accomplished what taste alone could not.

It was only necessary, however, that the first step should be taken in order to secure a reform in these things. When Mt. Auburn was laid out, a beautiful example of what the resting place of the dead should be, communities as well as individuals became sensible of the defects and insufficiency of the common burial grounds. Similar cemeteries were soon after established in the vicinity of other large cities in the country; and

these in their turn exerted a good influence, so that rural cemeteries were next established in or near towns of less magnitude, and public sentiment began to demand that the old burial places should be better cared for and, at least, rendered less repulsive. There were, indeed, some few spots used for burial, before the establishment of Mt. Auburn, which gave evidence of good taste and a proper regard for the dead. But most of the cemeteries which now make any pretence to rural embellishment, have been established since the consecration of Mt. Auburn, and are in no small measure the result of the influence of such an example on public sentiment. From that time rural and garden cemeteries have been increasing, and a refined taste in regard to this subject has been extending.

Most of the extensive rural cemeteries, like Mt. Auburn, are private establishments, projected and controlled by individuals. They answer the demands of good taste and pecuniary means among a portion of the community, and contribute to the elevation of public sentiment in regard to this subject; but they do not supply the whole want, and afford alike to the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the consolation of laying the remains of their friends in grounds made beautiful as well as sacred by the hand of taste. The time had not come, and indeed, has not yet come, when individ-

uals, society, communities, which make up the body politic, are ready to adopt the same principle or sentiment in public action, which operates upon them in private. Acknowledging the propriety of adorning the grave, and of a reverential care for the dead, admitting the necessity of abandoning intramural burials, they are slow to act upon these demands of necessity and good taste by establishing burial places similar to Mt. Auburn or Greenwood or Laurel Hill. But looking at the progress of public sentiment it may be hoped that the time is not far distant when public cemeteries shall be on a scale, in extent and embellishment, corresponding to the wealth, intelligence and refinement of communities for whom they are established.

FOREST HILLS CEMETERY is believed to be the first one of the kind established by any city or town, in this section of the country at least, as the public burial place of its inhabitants.* One of the necessary duties of municipal governments is to provide burial places, but the duty has been per-

* It cannot be said that the Cemetery was established exclusively for the use of the inhabitants of Roxbury. Its proximity to Boston and a large suburban population was duly considered in its establishment, and it was designed to meet in some degree the wants of these, as well as of the municipality by which it was established.

formed too often in the disreputable manner before spoken of. "Room for the dead" was the only demand that was answered, even when the public taste accustomed to better things as exhibited in the private cemeteries, could not be satisfied by any such measure. Public taste and public spirit, or public taste and the public finances are too often very great strangers, and sometimes, indeed, are considered positive and irreconcilable enemies to each other. It has been thought and said that those whose pecuniary means would permit them to have a private burial lot could purchase such in some of the private cemeteries, and those for whom the public must provide a place of interment should neither expect nor desire more than the common grave in an unembellished *yard*. But taste and refined feelings are not measured by wealth, nor are they confined to the opulent. The poor as well as the rich have tears to shed over the grave, and flowers to plant there, if they may but lay their lost ones where everything is not so gloomy and repulsive as to forbid them. Even those to whom the cares and burdens of a toilsome life, or perchance the errors of a sinful one, afford little opportunity for the indulgence of sentiment or the cultivation of refined taste, may, when following their dead to a grave where all around is beautiful, receive impressions

never to be forgotten, which shall purify their hearts, awaken aspirations which they never felt before, or open new and pure sources of pleasure.

A pious regard for the dead which leads to a decorous care for the places of their interment should not be confined to a class, but, as an almost universal sentiment, it should be especially a characteristic of an enlightened Christian community. And what is a pure as well as a natural sentiment should not be left for private indulgence only, but should be publicly regarded and fostered by law and by municipal authorities. The law does its part by protecting and making sacred those places which are devoted to burial. Why should not the people, or those whose care and duty it is to provide these places, carry out the idea and make them sacred to the affections as well as in law, by selecting beautiful sites and bestowing upon them something of the care and embellishment that are bestowed upon and around the abodes of the living? The character of a community may thus be surely though imperceptibly refined; and, more than this, the spirit of patriotism may be elevated and strengthened. For if you make your cemeteries beautiful, and places of frequent visitation, you strengthen in no small degree the tie which binds those who are wont to visit them to their country. The spot where their fathers and their

friends are buried, if it possess those charms which impress the heart and gratify the taste, will never be forgotten, and the land which contains it, though it have no other attraction, will yet be dear to them for this.

When the municipal authorities of Roxbury, with an enlightened foresight and good taste purchased and laid out the cemetery of Forest Hills, they commenced a good work, and set an example which may well be followed by other municipalities, and has, indeed, produced its proper effect upon some. Although the measure may possibly have been a little in advance of public opinion at that time, the result has shown that it was "not done too soon, nor on too large a scale, nor at too great a cost." It has found increasing favor with each succeeding year; it has awakened, within the sphere of its influence, a more general regard for the sanctuary of the grave; it has called into life pure and elevated sentiments that else might have slumbered forever; it has in a great measure changed the feelings of a community with regard to the place of burial, and the tomb which was once revisited only to lay a new treasure there, has become a hallowed spot, to which the mourner may come to indulge his grief or find consolation for his sorrow amid the beauties of nature. Year by year it will become more sacred,

more endeared to the hearts of the living as the sanctuary which contains an ever increasing company of departed friends; and it will be looked upon, by those who have followed their beloved ones thither, as a place without which the associations of home and of country would not be complete, though around it cling only sorrowful memories.

Now that we have become accustomed to rural cemeteries we are sensible how inappropriate, indecorous and almost unhallowed were the old burial grounds as they existed in past years. Human feelings, which have found life and expression in the experience of the more appropriate rural or garden cemeteries, would revolt from a return to interments within those unadorned and desolate burial places as they formerly existed. Happily many of them have been transformed into more attractive fields, and trees and shrubs are planted, and flowers bloom, where once were only weeds.

For those who reap the benefit of this reform in the character of our places of sepulture it is a matter for congratulation that it commenced as early as it did; and those men who first cherished and carried into effect the idea of establishing a rural cemetery in the vicinity of Boston, are entitled to the gratitude of all who can appreciate the

work and its happy results. The founders of Mt. Auburn conferred upon the community of which they were members, and indeed upon the whole country, a benefit far greater than merely affording some individuals an opportunity of securing appropriate and beautiful burial lots, though this was no small one, considered in its true light. They commenced a good work; they sowed a good seed, which has produced a hundred fold, throughout the land; they awakened some of the finer feelings of humanity, have gratified and cultivated a higher taste for rural art, and making the burial place more sacred and more familiar, have afforded consolation and peace to many mourners.

Establishment and Progress of Forest Hills.



IN October, 1846, Hon. John J. Clarke, Mayor of Roxbury, laid before the City Council a communication * in relation to the condition of the public burial grounds of the city, and recommending that the council consider the expediency of purchasing a tract of land for a new place of interment. This communication did not contemplate the establishment of an extensive rural cemetery, but the subject of a new burial ground being thus opened, the attention of a few gentlemen was directed to the extent and manner of cemetery which it was desirable to establish. The subject was referred to a select committee of the city council, and subsequently to them was committed a petition of Hon. H. A. S. Dearborn and others, for the establishment of a *rural cemetery*, which was presented on the first of the following March.

* City Records, vol. 1, page 202.

This committee at the close of the municipal year, in March, reported that they had not been able to secure a desirable tract of land, and the subject was referred to the next city council, which was to be organized the following month.

The subject was early brought to the attention of the new city council, and a committee * of that body gave it an earnest consideration. Gen. Dearborn was now Mayor of the city, and his views unquestionably gave direction to the labors of the committee, some of whom, however, were already earnest advocates of a rural cemetery on a liberal scale. A portion of this committee devoted much time in examining various tracts of land within the limits of the city (which then included West Roxbury) to ascertain their adaptation for the purposes of a cemetery of the character proposed. They desired to obtain a tract which would combine all the requisite natural beauties and capabilities, somewhat central in position and on terms so favorable that they might not be any serious obstacle to the establishment of such a cemetery.

Though several tracts presented some attrac-

* The Standing Committee on Burial Grounds, consisting of Mayor Dearborn, Aldermen Head and Kingsbury, and Messrs. Kittredge, Crafts, Weld, Forbush and Jordan of the Common Council.

tions and requisites, and some, indeed, may have been deemed more beautiful and appropriate than the one finally selected, but could be had only at great cost,—none seemed to combine so many requisites, of beauty, capabilities and cheapness, as the tract known as the Seaverns Farm, belonging to Mr. Joel Seaverns, together with one or two smaller lots adjoining, belonging to other parties. This land, lying about three quarters of a mile south-east of Jamaica Plain, and about two miles and a half from the more densely inhabited section of lower Roxbury, was as central as it could reasonably be expected so large and cheap a tract might be found. A considerable portion of it was wild and rugged in appearance, hilly, rocky and precipitous, but well covered with wood; and this part may have seemed to some not a very eligible place for the establishment of a cemetery. Another part wore a less rugged aspect and was clothed with a grove of pines. Still another part was open and cultivated ground. The whole together favorably impressed several of the committee, and by its diversity of scenery and natural adaptation for the work of the landscape gardener, especially pleased the fine taste and judgment of Gen. Dearborn.

A conditional bargain was effected with Mr. Seaverns, and the committee agreed upon a report

recommending that this tract, together with adjoining land of Dr. John C. Warren, be purchased by the city for the purpose of converting it into a rural cemetery. As the measure was one of considerable importance, both in the cost of the land and the expense of laying it out, as well as in its probable results, it was desirable that it should not be adopted in haste, nor until there was some expression of public sentiment to sustain the views of the committee, and an interest awakened in the members of the city council which would secure a liberal and efficient action on their part. Before the report was submitted, therefore, the city government, with a large number of influential and public spirited citizens, made a visit to the grounds, which were thoroughly explored, and the propriety of establishing such a cemetery there was freely discussed. The result of this visit seemed to be a general opinion in favor of the proposed measure, and many citizens expressed a desire to take lots in the contemplated cemetery. With such encouragement the report of the committee, an able and elaborate one, prepared by General Dearborn, was submitted in the common council, September 6, 1847.*

The report having been printed and circulated

* See Appendix, 2.

among the inhabitants of Roxbury, the project met with very general approbation among that portion of the community who feel interested in such movements, and would be most likely to avail themselves of the opportunity to purchase lots in the proposed cemetery. This interest on the part of the influential leaders of public improvements served to confirm the hesitating in favor of the measure, by giving it the promise of success. But though a majority of the city council expressed themselves in favor of the establishment of a rural cemetery, yet, as might be expected in a matter of this kind, the measure met with some strenuous opposition from the over-cautious, calculating few, who are inclined to magnify the cost, rather than measure the benefits, of improvement. In this case, dollars were put in the scale against taste and sentiment, and utilitarian eyes must of course see the beam turn heavily and quickly in favor of the former. Such men, however, often serve to perfect what they cannot prevent, and it may have been so in this case. There was considerable diversity of opinion, even among those friendly to the measure, in relation to the manner in which it should be established and the details of its management. The delay caused by the opposition gave an opportunity to reconcile conflicting opinions in some degree, and to mature a

satisfactory plan for the management of the cemetery.

An order for the purchase of a portion of the Seaverns Farm, comprising about fifty-five acres, at three hundred and fifty dollars per acre, payable in ten years, with interest, was adopted in the common council, Sept. 27, 1847, and was sent to the Mayor and Aldermen for their concurrence. It was in this board that the objections to the measure were most strongly urged, and it was delayed here for some time. Indeed there was great danger that the project would entirely fail, as there was at first a decided majority against the order adopted by the common council. At this juncture, however, a public meeting of citizens in favor of the establishment of a rural cemetery was called, and was quite fully attended. Addresses were made by Gen. Dearborn and several other gentlemen of taste and influence, and the character of the meeting was such as to awaken a warm interest in the proposed work. A number of gentlemen subscribed for lots, and the probable success of the measure was made so manifest, that there was little excuse left for those who had urged their doubts on this score as a ground for opposition. Those who had opposed a rural cemetery as unnecessary and had declared that the city ought to provide only a sufficient extent of

earth to bury the dead — a mere Potter's Field — found themselves overruled by a more refined taste.

It only remained now to arrange some general plan for the management of the cemetery satisfactory to all parties, before the purchase was effected. The order for the purchase was therefore amended so as to require application to the legislature for an amendment to the city charter, or a special act, authorising the city council to elect a Board of Commissioners who should have the sole management and control of the cemetery, and providing that a portion of the grounds should be set apart for public burial, free of charge: that the proceeds of sales of lots should be appropriated to the liquidation of the debt incurred in the purchase of the land, and to the improvement and embellishment of the grounds: and that no moneys for such embellishment should be appropriated from the city treasury.* These provisions seemed satisfactory to all parties, the friends of the measure being confident of such success that no assistance would be required from the city treasury, and its opponents feeling secure against any extravagance on the part of the city council for improving and beautifying the grounds. With

* See Appendix, 3.

these amendments the order for the purchase of the Seaverns land, and the establishment of a rural cemetery, was adopted by both boards of the city council, November 9th, 1847. The deed of the land was given on the 28th of the following March, 1848.

Application was made to the legislature, at its ensuing session, for an act which should embrace the provisions of the order above named and establish the cemetery in such a manner as might best insure a successful and stable management. An act was accordingly passed March 24, 1848. This act * provides for the choice of five commissioners to be elected by the city council and to hold their office for five years; after the first year one member being elected annually, in the month of March. This board of commissioners has the "sole care, superintendence and management" of the cemetery, the laying out and embellishment of the grounds, the conveyance of burial lots, and the establishing of such by-laws, rules and regulations as they may deem expedient. The act further provides that a portion of the cemetery shall be set apart as a public burial place for the use of the inhabitants of Roxbury, free of charge; and also that the proceeds of sales of lots and rights

* See Appendix, 4.

of burial shall be appropriated "to the liquidation of the debt incurred in the purchase of the land and to the improvement and embellishment thereof;" and it forbids the appropriation of any moneys from the city treasury for such improvement and embellishment.

The act was accepted by the city council soon after its passage, and on the 30th of March, 1848, the following gentlemen were elected commissioners, their respective terms of office being determined by the order in which they were chosen, according to a provision of the act: Hon. Henry A. S. Dearborn, Alvah Kittredge, Francis C. Head, Henry Codman and George R. Russell, Esquires. These gentlemen accepted the office, and having organised by the choice of Gen. Dearborn as chairman, and Mr. Head as secretary, immediately entered upon their duties with much zeal and interest.

The work of laying out the grounds was assigned by common consent, as it would undoubtedly have been by the unanimous choice of those interested, to Gen. Dearborn, whose efforts did much to secure the establishment of the cemetery, and whose skill and taste in rural art had developed the beauties of Mt. Auburn, and were universally acknowledged. He undertook the work with a zealous interest, and that delight in nature which

made it more of a pleasure than a task. He devoted to it time and toil; studied the character of the ground, explored every part of it, made himself familiar with all its beauties and capabilities, observed each rock and tree and shrub, as well as each hill and slope and opening vista, and then traced out the avenues and paths so as to reveal those beauties and to prepare a garden where the living might well choose a resting place for their dead.

Gen. Dearborn found an able assistant in the intelligent and active superintendent, Mr. Daniel Brims. Thoroughly educated as a gardener in Scotland, of which country he is a native, he was well qualified for the situation, and the commissioners were fortunate in securing his services. A practical man and a man of taste, he from the first showed an appreciation of the ideas and intentions of Gen. Dearborn, and an ability to carry them into effect. Many of the rural embellishments are the result of his taste and skill, and the thoroughness of the work in the construction of avenues and paths, the preparation of the borders and the cultivation of trees, shrubs and plants, are in a great degree attributable to his thorough knowledge of his business, judgment and good taste.

When the land was purchased of Mr. Seaverns,

it was intended that the principal entrance to the cemetery should be on the southern side, from Walk Hill street, through land belonging to Dr. John C. Warren, over which there was a right of way appurtenant to the estate purchased by the city. In order to have an entrance adapted to a place of this character, it was necessary to have the whole or a part of the land of Dr. Warren, and efforts were made to secure it. It was found, however, that there were serious obstacles in the way of a purchase of this estate, and all that could be obtained was a passage-way thirty-three feet wide which was granted by the proprietor in lieu of the easement already possessed. As this alone would have been but poorly adapted for a main entrance to the cemetery, an attempt was next made to obtain land adjoining the passage-way, belonging to another party. Here, too, it was found impossible to purchase, and the commissioners then turned their attention to lands on the northern side of the tract purchased, with a view of obtaining, if possible, an entrance from one of the streets on that side. They found that this plan was feasible, and as there might be added to the cemetery several acres of land valuable for such a purpose, desirable also. The subject was brought before the city council, who, with a desire to perfect the work so well begun, on the 26th of June,

1848, authorised the purchase of about fourteen and a half acres of land belonging to John Parkinson, Esq., for the sum of \$7,949.68.* With this addition, the cemetery contained a little more than seventy-one acres, and the cost of the land was \$27,894.66.

It may be considered rather a fortunate circumstance that the Warren lot could not be purchased, and especially that the land adjoining the passageway could not be obtained at that time. For had either of these lots been purchased the main entrance to the cemetery would have been on that side, in a less favorable and accessible situation than the present, and much less convenient to the great majority of the proprietors of lots. It is quite probable, however, that even had the principal entrance been opened on that side, the land on the northern side might at some time have been purchased.

This last purchase did not bring the cemetery grounds directly upon any street; but by the liberality of the adjoining land holders, the commissioners were enabled to open a broad avenue from Scarboro' street to the north-western part of the cemetery, where they established the main entrance.

* See Appendix, 3.

After the acquisition of this land the work of preparing the grounds proceeded rapidly. The whole ground was enclosed by a wooden fence, and the principal avenues and paths laid out and partially constructed to make ready for the consecration. An imposing Egyptian gateway was erected at the main entrance, and more simple ones at the southern and eastern entrances. The large gateway is of wood, painted and sanded in imitation of the Jersey sandstone, from which more durable material, or from granite, it is intended at some future time to construct a gateway of the same model. The present structure is built in a substantial manner for a wooden one, and its architectural ornaments are well wrought.

It was desirable that the preparation of the grounds should be sufficiently advanced to dispose of lots as early in the season as possible, and in the space of two months very much had been accomplished towards transforming the grounds from the natural state in which they were when purchased, to a condition adapted to the purposes for which they were intended. The work was commenced on the 25th of April, and it was sufficiently advanced for the consecration of the cemetery on the 28th of June. Several hundred burial lots were laid out, and the choice of lots was offered to subscribers at this time. An

account of the consecration, with the appropriate services on the occasion, will be found in another chapter.

The name of "FOREST HILLS" was selected by the commissioners, from a number which were proposed, as the most appropriate and harmonious. This name was subsequently in a more formal manner given, by an ordinance of the city.*

The first purchase of the Seaverns land comprised but a portion of the cultivated part of the farm, and gave a comparatively narrow front on Canterbury street; and the land was not of such a form as to be laid out with advantage and beauty. The commissioners feeling the importance of obtaining more land in this direction, both on account of a prospective want of a greater extent of grounds and for the sake of making the form of the cemetery more regular and available, as well as for various minor and temporary advantages which would be derived from such an addition, made efforts to purchase the remainder of the farm of Mr. Seaverns. Having finally obtained from that gentleman an offer of the land at a price which was satisfactory to them, they brought the subject before the city council. The expediency of this addition to the cemetery was

* See Appendix, 5.

admitted by the city council, and with but one dissenting voice an order for the purchase of the land passed both boards, Sept. 27, 1852.* The area of the land in this purchase was about thirty-two and a half acres, making the whole extent of the cemetery grounds one hundred and four acres, one quarter and six rods. By this addition the front on Canterbury street is much extended, and the outline of the cemetery is more regular. It affords some very material advantages in laying out the grounds, especially by the enlargement of Lake Hibiscus, and the extension of avenues about it, while it also adds a large extent of land which will in time become one of the most beautiful and attractive parts of the cemetery. The house and buildings on this tract were desirable acquisitions to the commissioners and the superintendent in carrying on the work.

The eastern portion of the cemetery was formerly under cultivation, being one of the neat and well cultivated farms of "Canterbury," as that part of the town was called. It was destitute of trees, for the most part, but in other respects was well adapted to cemetery purposes. Though there would be no necessity for using this part of the

* See Appendix, 3.

grounds for many years, it was desirable that trees should be planted so as to attain a fair growth by the time when it should be required for use. This work was early commenced on a considerable part of the open grounds, and in the course of a few years it will be beautifully shaded. Besides the many trees which will for a long time be required for planting in this section of the grounds, there is a constant want of young trees to embellish the finished and wooded parts of the cemetery, to replace such as have necessarily been removed, or to fill some open space. In order to afford a constant and ready supply of the most desirable trees and shrubs, nurseries were established in the open grounds near the pond, where a large number of the choicest varieties of ornamental trees have been planted. From seeds sown the first year of the existence of the cemetery upwards of ten thousand trees, oaks, chestnuts, elms, ashes, walnuts and other varieties were transplanted in 1850. Since the first year many more seeds of these and other varieties of trees have been planted, and in sufficient quantity to supply many thousands of trees. Many of these trees have been removed to the borders, and a constant supply is now furnished by these nurseries for all the wants of the cemetery. In addition to the trees raised from the seed, upwards of

twenty thousand European trees have been imported and successfully transplanted. These trees embrace most of the hardy and more beautiful trees, which will flourish well in our climate; among them are some of the less common varieties, and some trees of rare beauty; the purple beech is already scattered over the cemetery, and when the trees have attained a larger growth will afford a striking and pleasing contrast amid the lighter foliage of other trees. This supply of trees in great variety, the cemetery containing all the varieties of trees native in this soil and climate, together with many varieties of foreign origin, will make the grounds to some extent an arboreum, and will give it a more varied and beautiful appearance than if it were wooded only by the indigenous varieties.

The avenues and paths* traverse every part of the ground available for cemetery purposes, and are so laid out that each burial lot will be accessible directly from some main avenue or path, without crossing or passing around any other lot. The size of an ordinary burial lot is fifteen feet wide and twenty feet deep, making the area three hundred square feet. Larger lots than these can

* See Appendix, 13.

be had, however, and in some places they are necessarily so laid out. Many extra-sized lots have been taken in different parts of the cemetery, the price being proportionally larger; some of them contain from two thousand to four thousand square feet. Smaller lots can also be found in various parts of the cemetery, and in the valley, north of Lake Hibiscus, on the ground that slopes up on the eastern side, there are a large number of small lots which are sold at lower prices, for the convenience of those who do not desire, or cannot afford, a lot of the ordinary size.

Between the lots are spaces six feet wide, and between the avenues or paths and the lots are spaces of the same width, which are prepared as borders for trees, shrubs and flowers. In the angles formed by the junction of the avenues and paths, where the space is too narrow, or not adapted, for burial lots, the borders are enlarged, and embellished with numerous flowering shrubs and plants, giving the cemetery the finished beauty of the garden. These borders are cultivated under the direction of the superintendent, at the expense of the cemetery, but the proprietors can have additional trees or plants about their lots if they desire it, at their own expense.

Each lot, before being graded and embellished, or enclosed, is trenched to the depth of six feet,

and all the large rocks or roots which might obstruct the digging for the purpose of burial are removed. In some parts of the cemetery the rocky formation has made this a difficult and expensive work. The materials removed, however, have been very useful in the construction of the avenues and paths. This thorough mode of preparing the lots, as well as the manner of constructing the paths, makes this cemetery superior in many respects to most others. Nearly all the avenues and paths are excavated and filled in with stone and gravel, which render them hard, dry and durable.* The trenching of the lots and borders gives a deeper soil and conduces to the more rapid and luxuriant growth of the trees which are planted about them. As each lot is graded, granite posts are set to mark the boundaries and to support the enclosing fences whenever they may be erected.

On the southern border of the cemetery is a large lot in which one or more graves can be pur-

* In order to have an abundant supply of material beyond what is afforded by the cemetery itself, a piece of land on Bourne street, south of the cemetery, comprising about two acres, was purchased by the city at the desire of the commissioners, in 1855, for the sum of \$600. This land affords an ample supply of gravel and sand for the various wants of the cemetery.

chased by such persons as do not require or desire a lot of the usual size. This lot is bounded on two sides by the boundary of the cemetery, and is enclosed with an arbor vitæ hedge on its other two sides. It is laid out in regular paths, with borders for the cultivation of trees and plants, many of which have been planted here. This lot is sufficiently large to contain seven or eight hundred graves, with ample space for the flower borders and trees. Many graves have been already sold in this place, and possessing as it does many of the beauties and embellishments of the private lots, it meets a want in the community by enabling persons of limited means to obtain a sacred and beautiful spot in which to bury their dead. This place is called the "FIELD OF MACHPELAH," after the name of the field which was granted to Abraham for a burial-place for Sarah, his wife.* As they are required, similar lots will be laid out in other parts of the cemetery. It is proposed to have one appropriated exclusively to the burial of children. Such a lot would be an interesting spot, full of touching associations.

Comparatively few tombs have as yet been constructed at Forest Hills, most of the proprietors preferring the more simple and appropriate mode

* Genesis, chap. 23.

of burial in graves. The eye does not here meet at every turn the entrances to tombs, opening upon the paths or avenues, which, however costly some of them may be, too often disfigure our rural cemeteries. The commissioners have rather discouraged the construction of tombs, and one of the restrictions contained in the deeds of burial lots is, that "no tomb shall be constructed or allowed within the bounds of the cemetery, unless by special permission of the said Board of Commissioners, and in such places and in such manner as the Commissioners shall direct." Permission for tombs is not refused when the lot is adapted to the purpose, but the commissioners at an early day recommended that they should be constructed only in level situations; and they prescribed also that they should be built so as to have no opening on any avenue or path, but that the door should be on the top and horizontal, and that the top of the tomb should be covered with earth to the depth of at least two feet. This mode of construction leaves the lot in appearance similar to those without tombs, in a condition to be ornamented with shrubs and flowers, or to receive a monument more tasteful and interesting than the fronts of those tombs which have been objected to. All the tombs at Forest Hills have been constructed in the manner prescribed, with one ex-

ception, and that was built the first year and before the commissioners had fully established their regulations. That tomb still remains naked and unadorned, and by its very repulsiveness has at least shown the good taste which governed the commissioners in prescribing the other mode of construction. In many lots, instead of tombs, *catacombs*, or brick graves covered with stone slabs, have been constructed when the lots were trenched and graded. These are altogether below the surface, and by many are considered to possess the advantages, without the objectionable features, of the tomb.

The original price of a lot, of three hundred square feet, without being in any way prepared, was fifty dollars; but upon payment previous to a certain date a reduction of ten per cent. was made to the early subscribers for lots. This price, for lots in their natural condition, was subsequently raised to sixty dollars, and again to seventy-five dollars, at which price it now remains. In some parts of the cemetery it was absolutely necessary to trench the lots in order to prepare them for use, and in all cases it was deemed advisable, so that this was adopted as the regular mode of preparing lots. The expense of this work, of course, varied in the different parts of the ground.

Some lots were unexpectedly expensive on account of rock being found below the surface, and others cost but little, even with less promising exterior; so that no accurate estimate of the expense could be made from the appearance of a lot. The first year or two the cost of preparing each lot was charged to the proprietor thereof, or he could cause it to be done at his own expense, under the direction of the superintendent. But the expense was so unequal as to occasion some dissatisfaction, and the commissioners determined upon the better plan of ascertaining the average cost of preparing the ordinary lots, and engaging to prepare all at that price, assuming the risk of any extra expense. This method was better for the improvement of the grounds and for individual proprietors; for it opened all parts of the cemetery for the choice of lots—some of which might have been neglected for fear of cost,—and it gave the proprietor an opportunity of having his lot prepared at a reasonable cost, and without risk of excessive expense.

This general plan has been followed ever since it was first adopted, though circumstances have modified it to some extent. The expense of preparing lots in a certain locality or range is equalized by an average on those lots. For the most part the lots are trenched and graded in ranges,

whether the whole of them are previously selected or not. The work can therefore be done more reasonably than if a single lot were prepared at one time, and there is also more uniformity in the work, and the plans for improving the grounds can be more effectually carried out. The cost of lots of three hundred square feet, trenched, graded and furnished with stone posts, is now from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars, according to the situation. It is not probable that the price of lots will vary materially from those at present asked, for some years at least, and for a lot so thoroughly prepared the price is quite as favorable as in most other cemeteries of the same class, and of equal beauty.*

The success of the cemetery in rapid improvement and the sale of lots has greatly exceeded, not only the expectations of those who doubted the expediency of the project, but even of its most sanguine friends. A more rapid taking up of the

* The price of a lot at Mt. Auburn, in its natural state, was originally \$60, from which price it rose in the course of a few years to double that sum. The price is now \$150, without any improvements whatever. It may not be *necessary* to trench the lots at Mt. Auburn, but were that done and the lot finished as at Forest Hills, the cost would greatly exceed the price of a lot in the latter.

lots was hardly to be desired, as the improvements and embellishments might have been less thorough and beautiful. The number of lots sold during the seven years from the consecration of the grounds, ending June 28, 1855, was nine hundred and twenty-five. This considerably exceeds the number taken at Mt. Auburn during the same length of time. Up to December 8, 1838, a little more than seven years from the consecration of Mt. Auburn, the number of lots disposed of was six hundred and thirty-four. Since that time, much through the influence of that beautiful cemetery, public sentiment has been more strongly in favor of rural cemeteries, and burial lots have been more sought after.* Forest Hills has reaped the benefit, to some extent, of this influence of Mt. Auburn. But its success is not to be altogether attributed to this, for since its establishment it has, by its own peculiar beauties, cultivated a better taste, and given new life to those sentiments which lead to the selection of such sacred and pleasant spots for the burial of the dead. Besides

* In Greenwood Cemetery, during the first four or five years, comparatively few lots were sold. After that time public sentiment in the great metropolis turned more favorably towards it, and lots were much more rapidly taken up. Other cemeteries have since been established in the vicinity of New York to answer the demands for rural burial lots.

Mt. Auburn, with the *prestige* of being the first large rural cemetery in the country, with the many attractions which time and honored names give to it, and with its extensive and beautiful grounds still offering burial lots, two other cemeteries have been established in the vicinity of Boston, since the opening of Forest Hills; but none of them has found more favor than the latter, or a greater demand for lots. As it becomes more attractive, year by year, there is reason to believe that it will increase in favor with those who would select burial lots, and will rival in extent and beauty those older and more famous grounds which are considered, not altogether correctly, the type of all rural cemeteries.

As the number of burial lots increased, applications were made to the commissioners by some of the proprietors for some arrangement by which their lots might be kept in perpetual repair and preservation. Persons without families to survive them, or those who had friends interred in their lots and were about to leave the country for a long time, and possibly never to return, have naturally desired to make some provision by which the resting place of their friends and relatives might continue to be cared for, embellished and preserved, when they could do it no more themselves. Sentiments like these must often be

experienced by those interested in garden cemeteries like Forest Hills, and due provision has been made to meet their demands. With the coöperation of the city council an additional act* was obtained from the legislature, giving the commissioners, jointly with the city treasurer, the necessary authority to receive bequests or donations in trust for the purpose of the annual repair, embellishment or preservation of any lot, and to give an obligation for the performance of said trust. This act also gives them authority to receive any bequest, grant or donation for the more general improvement or embellishment of the cemetery, and for the erection or preservation of any monument or other structure. It is to be hoped that private liberality will avail itself of these provisions to extend to Forest Hills such aid as has been bestowed upon other similar establishments. By such means some desirable improvements may be made, and structures erected at a comparatively early day, which otherwise might be delayed for a long time, in order that a fund might accumulate for such purposes. A chapel in which to perform the burial service, or a gateway of stone, in the place of the present wooden structure, would be fitting objects for the generous gifts of the wealthy.

* See Appendix, 4.

The first interment at Forest Hills took place July 30, 1848.* Previous to that the remains of Gen. Dearborn's family and others had been removed from other grounds to this. Since the consecration of the grounds down to June 28, 1855, there have been, in private lots and in the "Field of Machpelah," nineteen hundred and seventeen burials there, including some remains removed from other cemeteries. In some instances the remains of whole families for several generations were gathered from their old resting place and transferred to these more beautiful grounds; and such cases are included in the above number, as far as it was possible to give the names. During the year previous to the last report of the commissioners,† there were three hundred and sixty-five interments, averaging one a day.

During the winter season, when it is difficult to open graves or tombs, bodies are deposited in the receiving tombs until an opportunity occurs for removing them to private lots. Persons who have not selected lots sometimes have the remains of friends deposited in the receiving tomb until they can select, and have prepared, a permanent resting place. So many bodies are sometimes collected here, and some, indeed, never being re-

* Samuel Hamblin.

† February, 1855.

moved, it will soon be found necessary to construct another receiving tomb, and it is proposed to build one of very large dimensions in Chapel Hill.

The entire area of Forest Hills is one hundred and four acres one quarter and six rods; and the cost, at the date of the several purchases, was \$36,894.67.* To this may be added the two acres of land on Bourne street, purchased for the gravel and sand, which cost about \$600.†

The number of lots disposed of, as before stated, down to June 28, 1855, was 925.‡

The receipts from sale of lots, and for preparing them for use, including also some small amounts for wood and hay disposed of, amounted, at the same date, to \$127,916.01. The expenditures, during the same period, for the general improvements and embellishments of the cemetery, preparing lots, and for material for these purposes, including also the interest on the purchase-money unpaid, amounted to \$116,038.92.§ There has also been paid from the receipts the sum of \$10,894.67 of the principal for the purchase of the land.

The amount of expenditures for general im-

* See Appendix, 9.

† See note on page 35.

‡ August 25, 950.

§ See Appendix, 10.

provements and in preparing lots, although a liberal sum and judiciously expended, is by no means all that has been laid out in the embellishment of the grounds. More than three hundred lots have been enclosed with iron fences, and others with hedges, at the expense of the proprietors. Nearly two hundred monuments, exclusive of monumental scrolls and slabs designed to mark the resting place of the beloved dead, have been erected; some of them elaborate and costly, while others are simple and comparatively inexpensive. The aggregate cost of these embellishments on private lots is probably not less than seventy-five thousand dollars; and may, with other expenses by individuals, much exceed that sum.*

The success which has attended the work of laying out Forest Hills, viewed as a piece of rural art, has greatly disappointed some persons who anticipated that the grounds were not adapted to the purposes of a cemetery, and were not capable of being rendered beautiful and attractive. And it has disappointed those, too, who expressed fears lest the cemetery should not be properly managed, and would exhibit negligence, or the

* Probably the expense by proprietors will continue to be nearly two-thirds as much as the sum expended by the commissioners.

appearance of half-done work — too much assumed, and too little accomplished. But the work was intrusted to good hands. Taste and a true appreciation of the beautiful governed the laying out of the grounds, and taste and neatness have ever prevailed in the completion and care of them. No cemetery in the country excels Forest Hills in this respect. Those portions of the grounds where most of the lots have been selected, wear, indeed, the aspect of a *garden* for the dead.

To Mr. Brims, the superintendent, is due the credit of the excellent appearance of the cemetery. From the first, the practical part of the work of laying out and embellishing the grounds devolved on him, and since the death of General Dearborn he has been the designer as well as finisher of the work. At all times very many of the attractive features of the place have been suggested and carried out by him; the rustic ornaments, the cultivation of flowers, the judicious and tasteful planting of the trees have for the most part been his work. Thoroughly familiar with his varied duties, he is indefatigable in his attention to them, and his quick observation suffers nothing to be neglected, if the means of attending to it are at his command. Besides his qualifications as manager of the work, his unassuming modesty and courtesy commend him to those who

are seeking lots, or who desire information relative to the cemetery, as well as to the proprietors, who find him ever ready to meet their reasonable wishes. As has before been remarked, the commissioners were fortunate in securing the services of a man who combines so many qualifications that make him peculiarly fit for his position.

The work of carrying out the plan on which the original grounds were laid out, and of extending it over the tract more recently purchased, is yet far from being completed. Much has been accomplished in the lapse of seven years, and the work is continued with the same zeal and taste which have marked it from the beginning, and with even more thoroughness. Each year shows great progress in various parts of the cemetery, which contributes to the realization of the idea of him who conceived the plan and commenced the work. And as the means permit the improvements will continue. New avenues and paths are to be constructed, new lakes to be excavated, new beauties to be developed, new rural embellishments to be distributed. A chapel for the funeral service is to be erected, and a gateway of stone; and, some time, more durable fences to enclose the grounds. This work must go on gradually, and in propor-

tion to the receipts from the sale of lots; for the income is derived only from this source, unless some of those interested in the cemetery may aid it by donation or bequest—a good fortune which it is hoped may not be denied it. When, however, the land is paid for, it will be possible to commence a fund which shall, in time, secure the erection of all the desirable structures, in an appropriate style and from enduring materials, while none of the more ordinary and minor improvements are neglected. And it is believed that when all these improvements are made and the cemetery is completed, so far as to carry out the general plan, there will remain a fund which will keep the grounds perpetually in repair and preservation, a beautiful and sacred spot for all time to come.

Commissioners of Forest Hills.



It was a wise provision in the establishment of Forest Hills Cemetery, that its management should be placed under the control of a Board of Commissioners, elected in such a manner and for such a term, that the cemetery should not be liable to suffer by the constant fluctuations in political or municipal affairs, or the differences of individual opinion. This provision has given a stability to the management, which has commanded the confidence of the public, promoted its success and steadily advanced its improvements. The change of men in the city council, which may occur so frequently, would necessarily sometimes change the plan of improvements and the entire policy of the management, had it been left, like the ordinary affairs of the municipality, with the city government. And this would be the case, even though all should feel an interest in the cemetery and its

success, a contingency not likely always to occur. But by choosing the commissioners from the citizens at large, men of taste and public spirit, who are known to be interested in the work, are likely to be selected.

By the act of the legislature, respecting the cemetery, it is provided, that the control and management shall be vested in a board of five commissioners, one of whom shall be elected annually, in the month of March, by the city council of Roxbury, and shall hold the office for the term of five years. The term of the members first elected was regulated by the order in which they were chosen. The term for which the commissioners are elected, and the election of only one member each year, secure a comparatively permanent policy in their management of the cemetery, and exempts it from those evils which would result from frequent and sudden changes. The office is an honorary one, no compensation being given for the service.

The board of commissioners was first elected on the thirtieth of March, 1848, and was composed of the following named gentlemen, who were elected for terms of five years to one year, in the order of their names : Hon. H. A. S. Dearborn, Alvah Kittredge, Francis C. Head, Henry Codman, and George R. Russell, Esquires. Of this

board Gen. Dearborn was chosen chairman, and Mr. Head, secretary; and the latter has continued in his office to the present time. With the exception of Gen. Dearborn, who died during his first term, each of these gentlemen have been re-elected at the expiration of their terms.

Gen. Dearborn, whose services and devotion to the improvement of the cemetery are acknowledged in another part of this volume, was eminently the man to be the conductor in this work. From the first suggestion of the idea, he was indefatigable in his efforts to secure an appropriate place, and to lay it out and ornament it in a manner gratifying to the taste and soothing to the feelings. He did not live to see the work completed, but in the few years of his commissionership the general plan of improvements was so far perfected and carried out, that he could see something of the result of his labors, and know that they were appreciated by all who felt an interest in the sacred spot. Gen. Dearborn died in July, 1851, in the fourth year of his commissionership, and William J. Reynolds, Esq., who was instrumental in securing the establishment of the cemetery, was elected for the remainder of the term, and was subsequently, in 1853, re-elected for a new term of five years. Upon the death of Gen. Dearborn, Mr. Kittredge was chosen chair-

man of the board, and has continued in that office to the present time.

Another of the original members of the board, Henry Codman, Esq., has been removed by death. Chosen first for a term of two years, he was re-elected in 1850. A gentleman of taste and a judicious counsellor, his services in the early days of the cemetery were of great value, and his liberality in affording means to adorn the grounds was justly esteemed by his associates, and contributed much to the gratification of those accustomed to visit the place. As long as his failing health permitted him to do so, he was attentive to the duties of his office, and assisted by his counsels at the consultations of the commissioners. He died in May, 1853. Jonathon French, Esq., was elected to fill the vacancy for the unexpired term, and in 1855 he was re-elected for a new term.

George R. Russell, Esq., elected first for one year, was re-elected in 1849 for a full term. During this term Roxbury was divided, and West Roxbury, the place of his residence, was set off as a town. This event induced him, at the expiration of his term, to decline a re-election, a result much regretted by those who understood the value of his services and his interest in behalf of


the cemetery. Hon. Linus B. Comins, then Mayor of the city, was elected as Mr. Russell's successor.

In the course of a little more than seven years, which have elapsed since the election of the first commissioners, there have been three changes, two of which were occasioned by death. This permanency in the board, as well as the character of the gentlemen composing it, has done not a little to facilitate the progress of the work and to secure for the cemetery the confidence of the public. The present commissioners are Messrs. Kittredge, Head, French, Reynolds, and Comins.



CONSECRATION HILL.

Consecration of Forest Hills.



THE work of preparing the grounds for this sacred purpose having been sufficiently advanced, they were consecrated to the repose of the dead on the 28th of June, 1848.

The day was a beautiful one ; nature had just attained to the fulness of her summer beauty, and refreshing showers on the day previous rendered the whole country more attractive and delightful. A large number of people from Roxbury and its vicinity were present, attracted by the interest of the occasion, and desirous of seeing the grounds which were to be set apart for a garden cemetery.

The place selected for the performance of the services was in the northerly part of the cemetery, at the base and on the side of a hill, which has received the name of Consecration Hill. On the southerly slope of this hill seats were arranged, rising one above another, sufficient to accommo-

date two or three thousand persons, while at its foot, against a rugged and picturesque rock, was erected a platform for those officiating on the occasion, over which was thrown an arch of evergreen with an appropriate motto, and about which were other rural devices and decorations. The whole place was overshadowed by forest trees, and was a most appropriate temple for the services which were to dedicate these hills and valleys and groves forever to the rest of the dead.

A procession,* consisting of the city government of Roxbury and others, was formed in another part of the grounds, since named Fountain Hill, and proceeded to the place set apart for the services, where a large audience had already assembled. The dedicatory services took place in the following order, the anthems and hymns being sung by a select choir, accompanied by the band :

1. ANTHEM.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be His glorious name for ever : and let the whole earth be filled with His glory ; Amen, and Amen.

2. INTRODUCTORY PRAYER, by Rev. Augustus C. Thompson.

* See Appendix, 7.

3. HYMN, written for the occasion by Rev. C.
H. Fay.

- 1 We come not now the spell to break,
That reigns within this green retreat ;
We come not here the hum to wake,
Of crowded mart and thronging street.
- 2 We choose this sacred forest gloom,
Around us now so calmly spread,
To rear the column and the tomb,
And build our city of the dead.
- 3 And O, how meet for its repose,
This soothing shade and silence deep !
They 'll woo us, at life's evening close,
To death's untroubled, dreamless sleep.
- 4 THOU, who did'st man from dust create,
A few brief seasons to endure,
O, help us now to consecrate
This place to solemn sepulture.
- 5 Here, side by side, the high and low,
And rich and poor shall equal lie ;
While o'er them Love's warm tears shall flow,
And Friendship heave her poignant sigh.
- 6 Here, then, let Hope's bright beacon burn,
And Faith say, pointing from the sod,
" While dust doth unto dust return,
The spirit doth ascend to God."

4. SELECTIONS FROM THE SCRIPTURES, by Rev.
John Wayland, D. D.

5. ADDRESS, by Rev. George Putnam, D. D.
6. HYMN, written by Rev. C. H. Fay.
 - 1 When rose the Saviour from the tomb,
He robbed it of its deepest gloom,
Sealed hopeless Grief's complaining lips,
And death became but life's eclipse.
 - 2 Let Hope then beam around the dead,
And Faith her holy influence shed ;
Where nature doth her charms disclose,
There give their cherished dust repose.
 - 3 Calm woodland shade ! we here would lay
The ashes of our loved away ;
And come at length ourselves to sleep,
Where thou wilt peaceful vigil keep.
 - 4 And when around our graves shall bend,
In bitter grief, the faithful friend,
O, let thy peace sink on the soul,
And soothe it to thy sweet control.
7. CONCLUDING PRAYER, by Rev. E. F. Slafter.
8. HYMN, — " I would not live alway."
9. BENEDICTION.

The services were solemn and appropriate, and were listened to with serious attention by the large audience. The eloquent and impressive Address of Dr. Putnam was eminently fitting the

time, and place and purpose; and as a part of the history of Forest Hills, it is inserted in these pages at length.

A D D R E S S .

The report of a committee of the city council, presented in September last, and since widely distributed, sets forth fully the advantages and the necessity of a Rural Cemetery, to be established within the limits of this city.

With brief delay, justified by the important financial questions connected with the subject, the municipal authorities have made liberal provision for the object. Their design has been carried out thus far with energy and good judgment by those intrusted with the conduct of it, and the result is before and around us, or rather that effective beginning which guarantees the progressive accomplishment of the object desired.

The satisfaction which the people of Roxbury will feel in the measure, now so far achieved, may well be shared, I think, by a portion of the inhabitants of the adjoining metropolis, who cannot expect much longer to find suitable and sufficient space for burial within a shorter distance. What has been done has not been done too soon, nor

on too large a scale, nor at too great a cost. The future will justify it, nay, it is already justified to the feelings and to the judgment of those who take an interest in it.

The spot is well chosen. It lies apart from the great thoroughfares of the world, and yet near to the dwellings of those multitudes who are one day to occupy its quiet precincts. Nature has done all for it that we could desire, and consummate science and taste have been displayed, in preparing it for its uses — no, not displayed ;— true science and taste never *display themselves* in such a scene as this. Their most perfect art consists in hiding themselves and letting nature reveal herself — that all may be of God, and nothing of man. Whenever man's work comes to look most conspicuous here, it will argue either some failure in the designing artist, or else some defect in our mental vision. "Temptation here is none to exceed the truth."

Of the many rural cemeteries that have been opened within the last twenty years, in the vicinity of our principal cities and large towns, each has its own peculiar felicities of position and scenery. Each has some one charm that distinguishes it from the others. Comparison is rendered as difficult as it is ungracious. Absolute superiority cannot be claimed for any one of them.

It is not to be claimed for this, which to-day is added to the number of sacred enclosures.

Nature never repeats herself in landscape. She does not use a tithe of her infinite resources to adorn any one spot. A few touches of her plastic moulding and divine pencilling suffice to make a scene as lovely as the human heart can appreciate, with but a small draft upon her endless means. She always reserves herself, never exhausts herself, never competes with herself, never outdoes herself ; and she is nowhere put to shame except through man's misunderstanding her design, or perverting it by unsuitable use or vicious art.

Certainly the God of nature has lavishly bestowed here the beauty in which he hath delight. We see not how more or better could well have been crowded within these limits. Whoso asks for more, or different, may well suspect the sensibility of his own eye and heart, and might traverse the whole green earth unmoved, unsatisfied.

The way of access to these grounds lies along the green aisles of nature, free from the dust of travel and of trafic. The landscape is picturesque. There, in the southeast, the perpetual hills undulate along the horizon. From yonder cliff may be seen the towers of cities and the spires of country villages. Through the loop-holes of the tree-tops gleams an arm of the sea ; and all

around and afar are the fields of rural industry and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

And here, within the enclosure, the heaving surface is pleasantly diversified,

“ And mantled o'er with aboriginal turf
And everlasting flowers.”

Wooded heights and shaded valleys alternate from side to side. There are the grassy slopes ; and here, reposing at our feet, the little lake of living water reflecting the serene heavens. The oak, the walnut and the birch, throw their grateful shadows over the paths that wind through the interior ; and the southern border is skirted by a solemn grove of evergreens,

“ Where angels, as the high pines wave,
Their half heard *misereres* sing.”

These jagged piles of uptossed rocks record a fearful history of old convulsions and a wild war of the elements ; and the mosses on their sides and the gnarled trees in their crevices are the emblems of present stability and peace. The chirp of the squirrel, and the song of the more timid species of birds, such as shun the haunts of men, testify of the deep retirement of the place. The fountain which breaks cold and sweet at the foot of yonder precipice, tells us by its beautiful

inscription, in the words spoken at Sychar of old, of that water, which whosoever drinketh, "it shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

Thus felicitously has the Creator's hand, seconded reverently by an unobtrusive human art, prepared these grounds :

— " Even as if the spot
Had been from eldest time by wish of ours
So placed, to be shut out from all the world !
So lonesome, and so perfectly secure ;
Not melancholy — no, for it is green
And bright and fertile : — Peace is here,
Or nowhere : It could not be more quiet.
Retreat within retreat — a sheltering place
Within how deep a shelter ! "

It is fit that such a spot be taken for such a purpose. The practice of burying the dead in the heart of cities, and in the midst of dense populations, is one of the barbarisms of modern civilization, and a decent regard both for the dead and the living requires that it should be discontinued. It is out of keeping with all our affectionate memories of the departed, and with our ideas of the sacred repose due to their remains, that their tomb-doors should echo the worldly talk and angry disputes and light laugh and jest of the thronged street and market-place. A still greater

outrage it is upon our best feelings, that the bodies of our beloved and revered ones, hallowed temples of their dear spirits, should not be permitted to pass back into their native dust, without being the subjects of protests and murmurs, and municipal restrictions and sanitary regulations.

And the practice is not much better, except in so far as usage and old ecclesiastical associations have sanctified it to Christian feeling, of depositing the dead in cells and vaults beneath churches. It is bringing death into proximity with life in an objectionable manner, while at the same time it forbids the sort of nearness that satisfies the heart of the bereaved and appeals to the moral sentiments of the stranger. None can go there to meditate, none can approach the grave with any offering of affection. The way to its dark chambers can only be trod by those who go with a new grief to lay another treasure in its repulsive and gloomy receptacle. Such methods of burial, we cannot but think, will soon be superseded, and a return to more ancient and appropriate modes be universally accomplished.

It is very true, that it matters not to the departed what is done with their outward tabernacle when the spirit is flown. We cannot harm them, nor help them, by the manner in which we dispose of their perishing remains. The rites of burial

concern the living more than the dead. Not for their benefit, but for our own hearts' sakes it is that we gather in funeral companies around their coffined bodies, and call on God in prayer, and reverently lift the pall, and bear them forth in solemn procession, and lay them gently down to their rest. Not for their benefit; yet so long as we are in the flesh ourselves, our love, our sorrow, our respect, our fond recollections cannot be separated from the image of their material form. It is sacred dust forever to the souls that loved them. Wherever it is laid, our hearts have a property in it that can never be alienated while memory and affection endure. There is a hallowed tie that binds us to the spot with a holy home feeling, wander where we may. The soul of the very savage clings to the land where his fathers' bones are laid, and parts from it in anguish, and yearns for it as his only home. And no pitch of civilization, no influence of philosophy or religion, breaks or ought to break that bond of sacred association, woven by love and grief, between the yet beating heart and that heart and hand and countenance which death has stilled and changed.

It is sacred dust. We would have it shielded from rude intrusion and unseemly neglect. It claims nothing—lying there silent and motionless in its coffin—it claims nothing, needs nothing, but

all the more do our own souls claim for it that it be treated with tenderness and honor, and reverent care,—as all that we can do now, or seem to do,—a very little, yet all,—and something which we feel it is a sad privilege to do, and a shame and a wrong to omit.

To meet this want, to satisfy this craving, to furnish increased and convenient opportunity to the living to treat their dead as the heart prompts and demands, these grounds have been provided and prepared.

And now we are gathered together to devote this enclosure to its sacred uses. Henceforth, the place is to be the City of the Dead. Henceforth, the living shall have no rightful office or duty here, but to pay honor to the dead—to prepare and adorn their silent chambers, to watch over and protect their peaceful slumbers, to hold communion with their memories, and with serious mind and tender heart to meditate as beneath the shadows of the portal of the unseen world.

It belongs to the dead. We yield it up this day to them, as they shall come up one after another from among the living to claim a resting place within its sanctuary. It shall, henceforth, be no scene of profit, or light amusement, or any worldly passion or purpose. Let ambition enter here only to be chastened and elevated; and love

only to be refined and sanctified; and worldliness only to be rebuked and softened; and unkindness only to be cast out, and give place to holy charity; and vice, but to be awed to repentance in the presence of the dread and friendly monitor; and virtue, but to strengthen its vows and gird up its loins anew; and sorrow, but to be soothed to resignation, and to turn its flowing eye to heaven in religious hope and peace.

Let every mark, which the hand of art shall leave within these shades, be a memorial in keeping with the purpose which we this day recognize. We charge it upon ourselves and upon those who shall succeed us, to respect the vows of this consecration hour, and guard the spot from all profane intrusion. And our children's children, musing along these solemn walks over their fathers' ashes, and resting in the cool recesses of these monumental cliffs, shall respond to the feeling of the Christian poet, speaking of his mountain church-yard :

“ And in the centre of a world whose soil
 Is rank with all unkindness, compassed round
 With such memorials, I have sometimes felt
 It was no momentary happiness
 To have *one* Enclosure where the voice that speaks
 In envy or detraction is not heard ;
 Which malice may not enter ; where the traces

Of evil inclinations are unknown ;
 Where love and pity tenderly unite
 With resignation ; and no jarring tone
 Intrudes, the peaceful concert to disturb.”

The lapse of years will produce great changes in the aspect of this scene. To-day the uninformed visitor might take it for a secular park and pleasure ground,—but the dead will be coming now, in rapid succession, to take their places here. It will be all dotted over with graves. Then it will have put on its appropriate look. Graves, graves—beneath every tree, at every bend of the paths, and up the slopes of the hills, and hewn out, it may be, as of old, in the face of the living rock—every where graves. *They* will declare the lesson and the sentiment of the place. Headstones and monuments are not essential. Without these, the eye of love will know where to find its own, and the ear will catch the voices that whisper from the dust. They will not be forgotten, nor without influence here, whose resting-place is marked by no sepulchral stone, but who

“ trust

The lingering gleam of their departed lives
 To oral record, and the silent heart ;
 Depositories faithful and more kind
 Than fondest epitaph.”

But monuments will be appropriate also. The "votive marble and the storied granite" will add much to the solemn and impressive beauty of the consecrated field. Only let them be simple and chaste, however sometimes massive and costly; not indicating the pride and ostentation of the living, but the worth of the dead, and the reverent regard due to their memory.

And emblematic devices and inscriptions, we would hope, will not go out of use, nor be infrequent here. Whether from association or from inherent fitness, those appeals, found so often in ancient graveyards, are always welcome, such as "Pause, Traveller," "Siste Viator," and "Memento Mori." We reverently recognize the right of the dead to stop us at their graves and to preach thus.

Epitaphs, descriptive of the personal character and social services of those who repose beneath, will be interesting and instructive. Let them be composed with truth and discrimination, and yet with generous allowance for the just influence of death in exalting to the mind and heart, of survivors the real virtues of the beloved and lamented. "What purity and brightness is that virtue clothed in, the image of which must no longer bless our living eyes! The character of a deceased friend or beloved kinsman is not seen, no — nor ought

to be seen, otherwise than as a tree through a tender haze or a luminous mist, that spiritualizes and beautifies it; that take away, indeed, but only to the end that the parts which are not abstracted may appear more dignified and lovely; may impress and affect the more. Let an epitaph be true, yet the truth hallowed by love—the joint offspring of the worth of the dead and the affection of the living.”*

With the law of truth thus defined, observed in epitaphs, we should be willing, with the poet, to see

“ the ground all paved
 With commendations of departed worth;
 Reading, where'er we turn, of innocent lives,
 Of each domestic charity fulfilled,
 And sufferings meekly borne—
 Among such fair recitals we should range,
 Soothed by the natural spirit which they breathe.”

But it is not graves, nor monuments, nor sculptured epitaphs, beheld in prospect as part of the scenery of the spot,—it is not these that give the most affecting interest to the solemnities of this hour; but it is the thought, rising with a fearful half consciousness in our minds, and awakening deep awe and tenderness—the thought, whence shall come those, who shall fill these narrow

* Wordsworth's Essay.

chambers and sleep beneath these marble records?—From yonder dwellings they will come, from that thick concourse of the living, from the happy homes and joyous circles where we and ours do dwell. They come, a various company, to people these pleasant shades—the sick, who even now await the messenger, “and wrap the drapery of their couch about them” for the journey hither; and the healthy, for whom to-day love and hope count scores of years on earth; the child, gamboling as a very thing of life in the morning, and stricken from the parental arms at nightfall; the young, cut down in the midst of their bloom and promise; the wise, the strong, pillars in the social fabric, on whom many are leaning now so trustingly; and the aged, to whom this resting-place is needful and welcome as “the shadow of a rock in a weary land.” They will come in quick succession, and in unexpected order, as God shall call them. As we pass out hence to our homes, we may almost expect to meet the bearers at the gate. And we, any of us, frail as the frailest and appointed to die, may go forth from these shades to-day, only to turn back again upon our own footsteps, and re-enter, borne by men’s hands, to depart no more. The brightest eye, the strongest arm, the most bounding heart, may come and be quenched and stilled within

these bowers, e'er one hue in the green roof is changed or one leaf of it has fallen on the sod that shall cover them.

Thus shall they come, they—we—all one mortal dying family,—come to constitute the great city of the dead, and line its silent streets with sepulchral abodes. They come, from amid partings how tender, and griefs how bitter, leaving what loneliness and desolation behind! They come singly, but soon there shall be whole households here. Parents, children, brothers, sisters, who hold living converse together in domestic love beneath one roof-tree yonder, shall quickly be grouped together here, side by side, in the green graves, and one tree of the forest shall overshadow and shelter them all.

It is anticipatory thoughts such as these, crowding upon us here, that justify and demand the religious character which we have sought to give to these inaugural exercises,—the prayers and hymns and words of Holy Writ, by which we devote and yield up these peaceful hills and valleys to the thronging dead.

The desire to invest the place with all religious associations, and to make it in all coming time a holy spot, where Christian faith and feeling shall be nourished in hallowed contemplation, and immortal hope replume its upward wings.

On the entablature of the gateway at the northern entrance, we shall hereafter see inscribed in golden letters, those words of the Son of God,— words that have moved the heart of the world, and carried heavenly light into the dark places of mortality and grief,—I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE. What words so fit to be graven on the portal of a Christian burial place, as well as on every Christian mourner's heart. He who spake them as the Father gave him to speak, was borne from his cross and laid down in a Garden, the garden of the sepulchre; or rather would we call it by its greater name, the garden of the Resurrection. All the spiritual charm of this lovely garden where we shall lay our treasures, shall be but a reflection of the beauty of that Garden of the Resurrection in far Jerusalem. The faith and hope and religious peace, that shall divest this place of graves of its mortal horrors, are but amaranthine flowers transplanted from that garden to this—from the grave of the Master to the grave of the disciple. The angels that watched by that sealed tomb, to the eye of faith shall watch by these also. He who conquered death there, hath abolished it here. That glorious promise, "Because I live, ye shall live also," verified and confirmed at that opened and empty sepulchre, shall throw a heavenly radiance over

the sepulchres of *our* righteous dead, proclaim their victory even in the arms of death and the lap of corruption, and reconcile the nearest and most stricken mourner to gentle sorrow and cheerful fortitude and great peace in believing.

The duties of this day are now discharged. Our poor services of dedication draw to their close, and in a few moments the sound thereof shall have died away amid the whispering of the leaves of the trees.

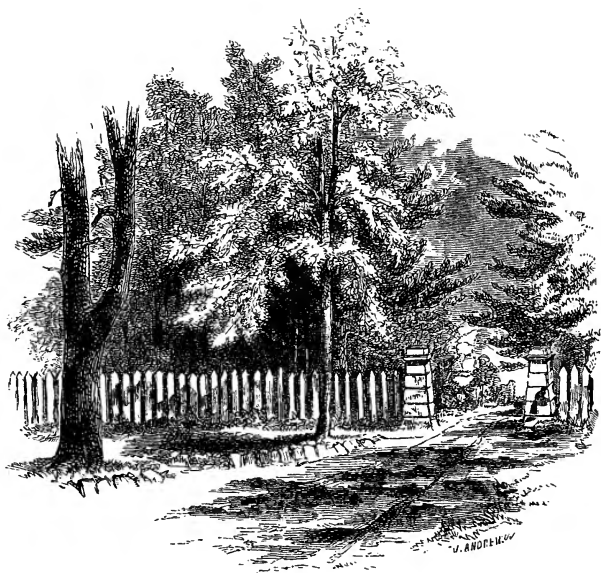
It is not our feeble words and formal rites that shall truly consecrate the place—not these—but the coming in of the mighty hosts of the dead, and the thoughts and feelings that shall come with them, and linger round them in the hearts of the living who shall lay their best beloved here—these shall consecrate it. The tears that shall water its shaded avenues, as the sad processions shall wind slowly round to the opened sepulchres, shall consecrate it. The fond regrets that shall revert hither, every day, from bleeding hearts and bereaved homes, shall consecrate it. The green mounds that cover precious dust, the sombre tomb doors, the monuments gleaming through the wood, the fresh flowers laid upon the new graves, the shrubs planted and tended with trembling hand and tearful eye, these shall be a daily consecra-

tion. The thoughts that visit the bowed mourners bending over the ashes of their kindred; the emotions, too deep for utterance and too sacred for witnesses, that shall seek indulgence within these forest coverts; the tender recollections, the gentle consolations, the religious vows, the immortal hopes, conceived and nourished in the solemn stillness of the place — these shall be its continuous and ever-heightening and cumulative consecration, to make it holy as old cathedral aisles, or ancient altars at which saints and martyrs have bowed down and died.

Come, then, ye advancing companies of the dying! Come, children of mortality, and take your allotted places within these peaceful bowers. They shall be sacred forever to your holy claim. We bid you welcome, sent of God, to your grassy couch spread in the gentle lap of nature by nature's God and yours. The earth lie light upon you! Come, and our faithful care shall shield your slumbers. And He who clothes the flowers at your feet with glory, and upholds the sparrow that sings your matin song in the branches above, shall keep you in peace till the day of his appearing, when the graves shall be opened and the sea give up its dead. Come, in willing obedience to the summons of your God; and O, be it, through His grace, with the song of the redeemed just

parted from your marble lips, and the light of faith lingering in your closing eyes, and the seal of the heavenly promise stamped on your tranquil brows! Come, and, till the resurrection morn, rest here in peace,

“ And Nature’s pleasant robe of green,
Humanity’s appointed shroud, enwrap
Your monuments and your memory.”



THE SOUTHERN GATEWAY.

Scenery and Beauties of Forest Hills.



THE approaches to Forest Hills from all sides are through pleasant and quiet roads, by well cultivated lands, delightful rural residences, or by the wilder beauties of unadorned nature. In the season of verdure and flowers few more agreeable drives can be found in the vicinity of Boston than through the streets and avenues that lead to the cemetery. There are beautiful views in every direction from the elevated grounds, and in the valleys or the woods many a nook may be observed where cottages may nestle, while all around are springing up elegant villas, and pleasant grounds mark the progress of taste and refinement. But from no direction is the cemetery noticeable at any distance, except perhaps on the southeastern side. It is shut out from the world, a calm retreat, though near the rapid tide of life.

The main entrance to the cemetery is reached

from the highway, Scarborough street, by a broad avenue which curves up a gentle ascent till it reaches the gateway. As it approaches the gateway, this avenue is divided by a group of trees, but unites again directly in front of the entrance. The gateway at this entrance is of somewhat imposing dimensions, the whole structure having a front of one hundred and sixty feet. The carriage way is through an Egyptian portico, copied from an ancient portico at Garsery on the upper Nile. It consists of two piers, inside of which are massive columns richly sculptured, all supporting a heavy cap with its concave entablature, which is ornamented on the outer side with a large winged globe. This portico is forty feet in width and twenty-four feet high. On each side, a little removed, are smaller gates for pedestrians, and near these are small lodges corresponding with the gateway in style. The gates consist of high palings, which are alternately surmounted with lotus blossoms and lance heads, and similar palings extend from the gate piers to the lodges.

Upon the outer architrave of the gateway are inscribed, in golden letters, the words :

“THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE
SHADOW OF DEATH I WILL FEAR NO EVIL.”

On the interior architrave, in the same kind of letters, are the words:

“I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE.”

Consecrated June 28, 1848.

The gateway and lodges are built of wood, painted and sanded in imitation of Jersey sandstone. For wooden structures, they are built in a very thorough and durable manner, but it is hoped that these may, before many years, give place to more enduring structures of stone, as is contemplated by the commissioners.

There is a difference of opinion as to the propriety of using, as is much the custom, the Egyptian architecture about our burial places. A relic of paganism, it is by some esteemed out of place in a Christian cemetery. But it is essentially the architecture of the grave. Its original examples are the monuments of remote ages, of buried cities, of nations passed away; marking the burial places of kings, of dynasties and of peoples. Imposing and sombre in its form and mysterious in its remote origin, it seems peculiarly adapted to the abode of the dead, and its enduring character contrasts strongly and strangely with the brief life of mortals. Nor is it without the symbols of immortality, which the purer faith of the Christian

can well appropriate and associate with the more sacred and divine promises of the gospel.

There are other entrances on the southern and eastern sides of the cemetery. On the southern side the cemetery grounds do not extend to any public street, but an avenue thirty-three feet wide is laid out from Walk Hill street to the boundary of the cemetery, where there is an entrance through a gate supported by Egyptian piers. This avenue is shaded on each side by thickly-growing evergreens, and from it the visitor enters at once upon one of the most beautiful parts of the cemetery.

The eastern entrance is from Canterbury street, through a gateway similar to that on the southern side. The scenery in this vicinity is of the most rural kind. There is a broad plain, or *intervale*, lying between the Blue Hills on the one side, and the range of which Forest Hills compose a part, on the other, showing well-cultivated farms, waving fields extending up to the woodland at the base of the Blue Hills, and here and there unassuming farm-houses and generous barns; while in the distance, just seen over the woods, is one of the villages of Milton. The open and cultivated portion of the cemetery grounds extends down to and forms a part of this *intervale*; and when it shall be laid out and improved, it will form one of

the most attractive and beautiful sections of the cemetery. Not being laid out, however, these grounds are not frequented by visitors; yet it is well worth more than a passing glance to behold from the rising ground on this side the charming landscape which is here spread out, especially when the morning or evening sun throws lengthened shadows on the plain. Shut in by the dark back-ground of the Blue Hills, and the woods and eminences on either side, it is a picture of peace and quiet rural life such as is seldom seen in such close proximity to the metropolis.

From the main entrance three avenues diverge towards different parts of the cemetery, that on the right, however, being designed to open into lands which have not yet been added to the grounds. Chestnut Avenue, which leads to the left, passes over a gentle elevation, and thence through the vale of Lake Dell towards Consecration Hill. On the right hand of this avenue, before reaching Lake Dell, rises a rocky eminence, called Snowflake Cliff, from a beautiful wild plant which grows at its base. This cliff is steep and craggy on the northern side, and is thickly covered with trees and underwood; but on the southern side, where some beautiful burial lots have been laid out, the ascent is quite easy. From the summit of this rock there is a beautiful view of the

village of Jamaica Plain, and of the wooded hills of Brookline and the country beyond.

Lake Dell is a natural pool thickly overshadowed by trees which grow from its banks. On either side an avenue is laid out, and from these the wooded hills rise, enclosing a most quiet and beautiful dell, suggesting the name of the pond. At present little has been done to this part of the cemetery except to lay out the avenues, but when it shall have been improved and cultivated like the southern portion of the grounds, it will be no less beautiful than that, while it will possess some peculiar charms. It was originally intended to deepen and beautify this pond, but its springs are so sluggish that it might be necessary to introduce water from some other source, in order to afford a supply and to keep it pure. This was suggested, in the first annual report of the commissioners, by Gen. Dearborn, who, anticipating the necessity of such a supply, did not hesitate to propose the introduction of water by artificial means at some future time, which, after supplying Lake Dell, should flow thence by a cascade into other ponds, to be excavated in the low land east of it. Since this suggestion, however, a different plan has been adopted with regard to the lakes, and the abundant springs in Lake Hibiscus renders it unneces-

sary to seek a foreign supply, which could only be done at great expense.

It is now proposed that Lake Dell, which, supplied by its own springs alone, would be little better than a stagnant or grassy pool, should be filled up. The westerly end has already been filled, and a large receiving tomb has been constructed on the land so made. The tomb is covered with earth, forming a high mound, through which the trees which were formerly by the borders of the pond now grow, giving it the appearance of a natural formation, or one constructed so long ago that it is shaded by the natural growth of wood upon its sides. Should the remainder of the pond be filled, it is suggested that the chapel—the erection of which is contemplated—should be built upon this site. A more beautiful and appropriate site for such an edifice could hardly be selected in any part of the grounds. The quiet and beautiful dell, surrounded by solemn shadows, would be a fitting spot for a temple dedicated to the last rites which the living perform for the dead, and a modest and appropriate Gothic chapel would be a beautiful object in such scenery. The situation possesses other advantages, it being quite near the entrance, while an avenue passing on each side would render it more accessible and convenient for use.

The hill rising on the north of Lake Dell is designated as Chapel Hill, and here it was at first proposed to erect a chapel. This hill still lies in its natural state, except that on one side a deep excavation has been made for the purpose of obtaining materials for making avenues. This excavation is suggested by the superintendent as a site for a new receiving tomb of larger dimensions than those already constructed, which will be needed before many years. When the tomb is built, the ground might be put into its original shape, and trees planted so as to conceal entirely the purpose to which it is appropriated. The formation of this hill and its position are not very well adapted for the erection of a chapel, although in the laying out of the grounds it was designated for that purpose. The dell is a much better site, more beautiful and picturesque, as well as more accessible. But the sides of Chapel Hill (which name would still be appropriate were the chapel erected in the dell at its base,) would afford numerous beautiful burial lots.

From the eastern end of Lake Dell, Magnolia Avenue leads to the summit of Consecration Hill, which rises in an angle of the cemetery, and touches its northern and eastern boundaries. As its name indicates, the consecration services were performed here, at the foot of its southern slope,

while the audience which was gathered there on that day were ranged upon the hill-side. Consecration Hill is one of the highest of the Forest Hills, and from its summit is a beautiful prospect. Through the vistas of the trees there are charming views of the Blue Hills and the intervening valley, and in other directions of hills and plains, of farm-houses, villas and cottages, with here and there a church spire rising above the distant woods. From a rustic observatory, which was constructed about the trunks of some high trees in the early days of the cemetery, there was a still more extensive prospect, and in one direction might be caught a glimpse of the blue waters of the bay, adding still more to the variety of the panorama of wild and cultivated beauty such as is seldom surpassed. The foliage has, however, closed up the vistas which had been cut through the trees, and the view from the surface of the ground is now the finest. It has been suggested, that when the funds of the cemetery should permit it, a durable stone tower might be erected here. But it is not to be forgotten that these grounds are not a park for mere pleasure, and though it may be desirable to surround the grave with so much of beauty and adorn it with so much of art, the cemetery should never be made simply a pleasure-ground, nor its improvements or struc-

tures be such as have no connection with its sacred purpose.

Following Rock Maple Avenue, the visitor is led from the eastern end of Lake Dell around the base of Mount Warren, which rises on the right, for the most part regularly but steeply, with here and there large boulders protruding above the surface. The side of Mount Warren is clothed with a thick growth of wood, and this avenue, in the afternoon especially, lies in deep shadow under the foliage. Curving around the foot of the hill it is a pleasant approach to some of the more attractive spots in the cemetery, and leads directly to the pleasant dell at the foot of Mount Dearborn and Fountain Hill. In this dell there is a little nook, which seems almost a grotto under the overhanging foliage of trees and shrubs, that grow on the precipitous sides of Fountain Hill. The deep shadows seem to spread a refreshing coolness around, and invite one to rest on the garden-seats, which are disposed on one side, while on the other is a rustic fountain — a natural spring, over which is erected a covering of rough stones. The stones are clothed with lichens, and in the interstices are planted moss, brakes, and other wild plants, the whole forming a pretty rustic monument. On the upper stone is fixed a



FOUNTAIN DELL

bronze plate bearing the following words, by which the refreshing waters of the spring utter a lesson which, perhaps, is not always unheeded by those who linger about this beautiful spot :—

“WHOSOEVER DRINKETH OF THIS WATER WILL
THIRST AGAIN ; BUT THE WATER THAT I
SHALL GIVE, WILL BE IN HIM A WELL
OF WATER SPRINGING UP INTO
EVERLASTING LIFE.”

From this vicinity two avenues lead up, through natural depressions, or original water-courses, to the higher plain of the cemetery, one on each side of Mount Dearborn, which juts out like a rocky promontory between these avenues. The eastern side of this hill is very rough and precipitous, huge boulders being piled one above another, in fantastic shapes, clothed with shrubbery which grows in the fissures of the stones, and shaded by trees which have found root beneath them. From the vicinity of the fountain, or as approached through Rock Maple Avenue, this hill presents a picturesque appearance and a beautiful variation from the scenery of other portions of the grounds.

From the Fountain dell a steep path leads up the southern side of Mount Dearborn, and then up its more gentle western slope to the top. As seen from the plain on the west of the hill, it ap-

pears to be only a slight elevation, but it rises to a considerable height above the low land on the opposite side. On the summit is the monument erected by his friends and fellow-citizens as a tribute to the memory of Gen. Dearborn, mention of which is made in another place. The prospect from this hill is not very extensive, but glimpses may be had of some of the most finished and beautiful portions of the cemetery. The level ground between Mount Dearborn and Eliot Hills, which rise opposite on the west, was the first to be selected for burial lots and prepared for use. It is all finished, and the time which has elapsed since the improvements were made, has afforded growth to the trees and shrubs, and rendered the aspect of the place more beautiful, so that it is literally a *garden* of the dead, blooming with lovely flowers or shadowed by the luxuriant foliage of various species of trees. On the opposite side, through the openings of the foliage, is a view of Lake Hibiscus, and over the hill southeast of that the Blue Hills are again seen.

It is a quiet and beautiful spot, and the associations of the place seem to impress themselves on the mind more deeply here, than in any other portion of the cemetery; for here rest the remains of him who with untiring devotion laid out the grounds, and developed and increased their

beauty, and the mind is thus led directly from the contemplation of the lasting beauties of the place to thoughts of its sacred purpose, of the fleeting life of man, of the repose that here awaits his ashes, and of the hopes beyond the grave.

From the dell which divides Mount Dearborn from Mount Warren, an avenue leads, by a somewhat steep ascent, to the top of the latter, which is, in fact, rather table-land than a hill. A more pleasing approach to it is from the main entrance, by Locust Avenue to Mount Warren Avenue. This hill, though lots were not much sought for here, at first, has become one of the most beautiful and attractive portions of the cemetery, nearly all of its surface, except the steep slopes on the north and east, being laid out in burial lots, and tastefully embellished. The prospect from Mount Warren is more limited than that from some of the other hills, owing to the growth of the trees which skirt its sides. But here and there through the trees a distant picture of rural scenery may be seen, or a nearer one of some beautiful spot in the cemetery, with the marble monuments gleaming among the foliage and flowers.

A large part of the table land on Mount Warren is more open than most parts of the cemetery, it having been found necessary to remove the trees in preparing the grounds. This affords a

variety to the scenery, which it is hoped may not be altogether lost by the growth of planted trees. There are also on different parts of this hill picturesque rocks and boulders which add to the beauties of the place. One of these, a very large boulder evidently split off from another large rock which has been removed, is on the southern slope of the hill. When the adjacent rocks were removed, it was found that this boulder could easily be moved on its foundation, so as to rock or sway several inches. Lest it should be thrown out of place, it has been fixed firmly. It forms a picturesque object in the scenery, over which creeping plants may be trained to clothe its rough proportions with graceful foliage.

Another of these boulders is on the burial lot of the Warren family, on the summit of Mount Warren. It is an irregular block with a level top, and seems to be designed by nature for a pedestal. To such purpose it has been suggested that it be appropriated at some time—may we hope, not far distant? In the first annual report of the commissioners, Gen. Dearborn suggested the propriety of erecting a bronze statue of Major General Joseph Warren, in some fitting place on this hill, which is named in honor of that illustrious man. It is a duty and a privilege to commemorate the worth and services of those who have

been distinguished in their time, and surely Warren is entitled to such an honor in the garden cemetery of his birth-place and home. A bronze statue * would be a fitting monument to commemorate the character and patriotism of such a man, and were one erected on the pedestal which nature has here offered, it would add much to the interest attached to the cemetery, and would be regarded as a shrine to be visited and honored so long as worth, patriotism and heroism shall excite the admiration or reverence of man. The ashes of General Warren, with others of the family, have recently been taken from their original resting-place, deposited in urns, and re-interred in this lot; so that these grounds are in fact the shrine which contains his sacred remains.

On the west of Mount Warren the ground falls away as far as the cemetery fence, and beyond; and a dell is here formed which will sometime be a beautiful part of the grounds. Clematis Path

* The Crayon, in speaking of monuments, expresses surprise that there is not more attention paid to works in bronze for monumental purposes, so peculiarly adapted as the material is to our changeable climate. "For cemeteries, it is especially serviceable, and we would earnestly invite attention to it, among other materials, as one of the best, not only on the score of its durability, but for its intrinsic qualities, as a very superior medium for the expression of Art-thoughts."

now leads through the upper portion of it up to the plain towards the Eliot Hills. At the back of the lots which front on one side of this path there is a terrace of rough stone-work, in the interstices of which are planted brakes and other wild plants, with moss, which give it a rustic finish and beauty.

The Eliot Hills, which take their name from the Apostle Eliot, are four eminences in the southwestern part of the cemetery; or, more correctly, there is but one hill, having several small ridges or undulations near its summit. A large part of this hill is of rocky formation, and was somewhat rough and unpromising in its original aspect, for cemetery purposes. But it has changed to a most attractive spot, and some of the most finished and beautiful lots have been laid out upon its sides. From some of its shady paths you can look out over the garden-like grounds of the plain or gentle slope below, but there is no extensive prospect except from the northern side, where a pleasant view opens towards Brookline, and through a narrow vista far away to Cambridge and the hills beyond.

The summit of this hill is of solid rock. Here it is proposed to erect a monument to commemorate the virtues and labors of the devoted Eliot, who for nearly sixty years was the pastor of the First Church in Roxbury, who with so much of



VIEW SOUTH OF ELIOT HILLS.

self-sacrifice and untiring energy sought to civilize and Christianize the savage, and who so truly earned the noble title of "Apostle to the Indians." In 1850, some preliminary measures were taken to secure funds for the erection of such a monument; a committee for that purpose was appointed, and other steps were taken to awaken an interest in the work. Among those who engaged in the good cause was Gen. Dearborn, who prepared a sketch of the life of Eliot, which was printed for distribution. He also designed a monument,* an engraving of which accompanied the sketch of the life. Some progress was made in raising the necessary funds, but the work was for some reason suspended before it was near done, and thus it remains at this day. The pious intention, however, is not abandoned, and the work will in time be accomplished. The sooner it is done the more creditable will it be to the present generation, and that the memory of Eliot should have been suffered to remain unhonored during nearly two centuries, reflects but little credit on the people who have dwelt amid the scenes of his labors. For it is to such men that monuments are due.

* This design is a Corinthian column surmounted by an urn; the whole forty-two feet high. A design more appropriate to the subject might, perhaps, be selected.

On the south of Mount Dearborn is another elevation of about the same height, which is called Fountain Hill, from the spring at its base, before alluded to. On the side of the Fountain dell this hill is very precipitous and thickly covered with trees and underwood. The eastern and southeastern slopes are quite steep, but much less rugged and precipitous. Down its sides paths lead to Fountain Dell, and towards Lake Hibiscus, which can be seen gleaming through the foliage. Towards the south a path of more gentle descent, overlooking the lake, leads down to the grounds in the vicinity of the Field of Machpelah. For a portion of the distance the outer side of this path is supported by a rough wall, through which arbor vitæ and other trees have been made to grow, the roots being planted below the wall. These trees, when they shall attain a larger growth, will add much to the picturesque beauty of this hillside. The prospect from Fountain Hill is not very extensive; but on the south you can catch glimpses of a pleasant landscape, and there are on the opposite side views of beautiful spots in the cemetery grounds, down the gentle slope towards the Eliot Hills, and on Mount Dearborn.

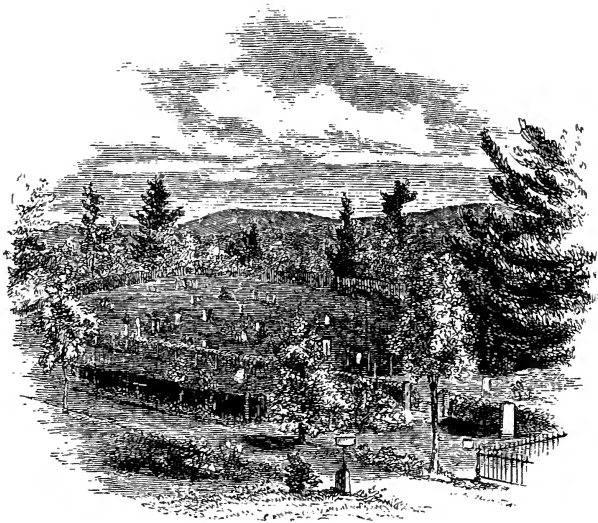
Towards the west this hill extends out into a table land, or rather a ridge, which slopes very gently down to the foot of Eliot Hills. The

southern side of this ridge has been built up with a wall of rough stone-work, which forms a terrace extending from Fountain Hill nearly to the southern entrance of the cemetery. Along this terrace there is a beautiful prospect towards the south, looking directly over the Field of Machpelah to the hills and woods which stretch away to the Blue range.

This gentle slope between the terrace and Eliot Hills is admirably adapted to the purposes of the cemetery, and admirably has it been improved. On a portion of it there was originally a thick grove of pines, whose deep and solemn shadows seemed to offer a quiet and sacred resting-place for the dead, where endless requiems might be sighed above them. Those deep shadows are gone now. In preparing the grounds for burial lots, it was necessary to remove a large portion of these evergreens, and those which remain seem to miss the companionship of their lost fellows. Some of them, however, are still beautiful trees, and each year is compensating in some degree for the loss of those removed. New trees are growing up, and though the solemn aisles of the original grove cannot be restored, a more artificial beauty has been developed, in which shrubs and flowers form a conspicuous feature.

Into this portion of the cemetery the southern entrance opens, and in the vicinity of the gateway the pine grove retains more of its original solemn beauty. Down the avenue which leads from this gateway to Walk Hill street, with its thick evergreens, is a view through the long vista which is sure to attract the eye.

South of the terrace above-named, is a valley which was originally quite low and descended to a meadow on one side. At the right, on the higher part of this vale, is the "Field of Machpelah," enclosed with an evergreen hedge, laid out neatly with rectangular walks, and adorned with trees, shrubbery and flowers. The care bestowed upon it has already made it an attractive spot, which will increase in beauty as nature aids the efforts of art and the trees attain a larger growth. The lower part of this valley has been filled up to a considerable depth, even down to the vicinity of the pond, and it has been laid out and embellished so as to be one of the most garden-like spots in the cemetery. The improvements are being rapidly extended in this direction towards the summit of Cypress Hill and to the southern boundary of the grounds; and art and labor have already accomplished so much, that no unseemly gap is left here, as the original aspect of the ground threatened, between those parts of the



FIELD OF MACHPELAH.

cemetery which nature rendered more attractive, and more easy of improvement.

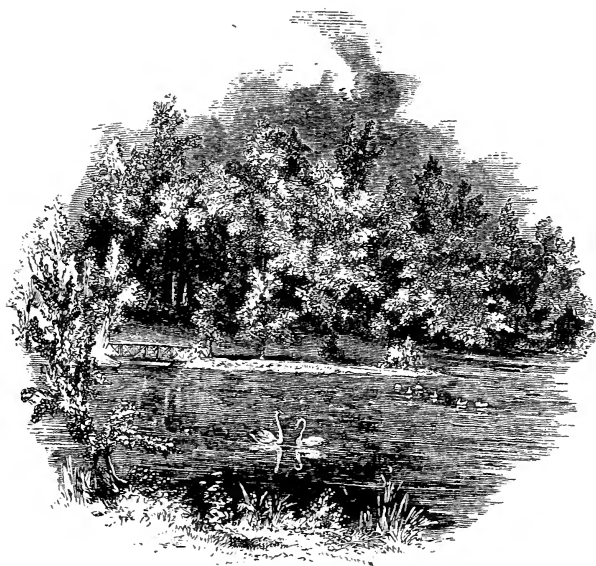
Cypress Hill, which is the first elevation on the open portion of the cemetery, immediately overlooks the quiet plain of "Canterbury" and a portion of the neighboring cemetery of Mount Hope—the pleasant landscape repeatedly alluded to in these pages. On the opposite side there are views of different portions of the cemetery grounds. There are but few trees on this hill, except those recently planted, but there is a quiet charm about the spot, even in its openness and want of shade, so favorable for the distant prospect, that makes it one of the attractive localities of the cemetery.

East of Cypress Hill extend the open grounds, presenting an undulating surface,—gentle swells of land, which gradually descend to the fertile plain near the eastern boundary. A part of this ground has been planted with numerous trees, but for the most part it yet appears open and unshaded; but it offers an admirable opportunity for the art of the landscape gardener, who may convert it, after a time, into the most beautiful part of the cemetery. It is to be hoped that this whole surface will not be thickly planted with trees, but that it may be varied with picturesque groups and open ground, with here and there single trees having

ample room to attain a noble size, so as to present everywhere a pleasing variety of scenery.

Lake Hibiscus, already an attractive feature, promises to be one of the chief beauties of Forest Hills. It lies a short distance east of Fountain Hill, and is approached by avenues from different parts of the cemetery. This pond is excavated in what was formerly a meadow, supplied with copious springs of water, which flowed off in a small stream towards the north. It is of an irregular form, and when completed according to the proposed plan, will cover an area of about three acres. In it two islands have been formed, one of which contains a copious and never-failing spring of crystal water, which gushes up through the pebbly bottom of a little basin. Unfortunately for appearances, the basin has been recently covered, and a chain-pump introduced for utility's sake. About the island birches are planted, and willows are trained across the rustic bridge by which it is reached. This island is a favorite resort for visitors, who gather here to watch the graceful swans and the snowy ducks, as they sail about their domain. The beautiful swans,* especially, are always objects of interest, and are

* Imported from England in the spring of 1855.



LAKE HIBISCUS.

quite ready to meet their visitors, and receive food from their hands. From them the other island, which is larger than that containing the spring, takes its name, and to their use it is to be appropriated. It is near what will be the middle of the pond when completed.

The supply of water in this little lake is very abundant, and there is no danger that it will become a stagnant pool, or expose a dry basin even in the seasons of great drought. The pond is so excavated and walled up to the grassy banks that it will show a clear expanse of water, and when it is completed will be as beautiful a little lake as could be desired. Besides being an attractive feature in the scenery, and affording a relief to the eye, after dwelling on the dark-green foliage of tree and shrub in other parts of the cemetery, it happily disposes of a portion of the grounds that could not otherwise be well improved.

The low, meadow land extends some distance north of Lake Hibiscus, towards Consecration Hill. The original plan was to excavate one or more small ponds here; but the making of Lake Hibiscus so large has modified the plan, and this ground will probably be laid out in a different manner. That portion between the water-course and the avenues at the foot of Mount Warren and

Mount Dearborn, it is proposed to appropriate to the purposes of a garden, which is highly desirable for the cultivation of plants for the borders in the cemetery. This land could not well be used for burial purposes, but is finely adapted for a garden; and though it could not be laid out as a pleasure-ground, if cultivated and kept with the care and taste which characterize the other parts of the grounds, it will be an attractive feature in the scenery.

The numerous boulders which are scattered over some parts of the cemetery, have not only added to the picturesque character of its scenery, but have afforded an opportunity for rustic ornament in laying out the grounds. Some of the most striking and picturesque rocks have been suffered to remain in their natural state, the labor of art going only so far as more clearly to develop their beauty and to adorn the grounds around. One of the most picturesque groups of these rocks is on the lot of Gen. William H. Sumner, called Sumner Hill, on the western slope of Mount Warren. They have not suffered by the hand of art, and the lot is one of the most beautiful and appropriate in the whole cemetery. Some other more noticeable boulders have already been mentioned, and they will be seen in various parts of



SUMNER HILL.

the cemetery by those who have a taste for such objects.

A portion of these stones, which it was found necessary or desirable to remove, have been used for the construction of terrace walls on the sides of some of the lots; others have been laid as a rustic border about the angles formed at the intersection of avenues or paths, and around those beautiful compartments which are profusely planted with flowering shrubs. Over some of the stones grow beautiful creeping plants or mosses, which add very much to the minor beauties of the place.

One of the attractive features at Forest Hills is the profusion of flowers which bloom in some parts of it, making it in truth a garden cemetery. In most of the borders attached to the lots there are flowers in more or less abundance, besides which there are numerous triangles formed by the intersection of avenues or paths, and other spots not quite adapted to burial lots, which are prepared as flower borders, or are planted with various flowering shrubs. Then, again, within many of the lots affection has planted beautiful flowers over the grave; so that the bloom of the garden may be considered as one of the characteristics of the grounds, a beauty which meets

the eye on all sides, and lends a peculiar charm to the place.

Such is a brief outline of some of the scenery and beauties of Forest Hills, designed to lead the reader to those places where the beauties may be seen, rather than to describe them. The eye of taste will find much to observe that has not here been mentioned, and in nearly all parts of the cemetery objects and views which will attract and delight. Time, too, must create much that will add to the attractions of the place. But, even now, it needs only a visit to see and to feel that Forest Hills, in their natural and artificial beauty and fitness, are not surpassed by any other rural or garden cemetery.*

* A Virginia clergyman, who visited the North during the present season (1855), writing for a Richmond newspaper, thus gives his impressions of a visit to Forest Hills :

“ ‘ Forest Hills Cemetery ’ — what a sweet name — is in a rural retreat. It is far superior, in point of location, to Mount Auburn. It has been opened but a very few years, and yet it already begins to vie with the most attractive cemeteries of this country. There are deep and quiet dells, and woody hill-tops, with a variety of sweet and fragrant flowers scattered in endless profusion along the winding ways, called by pretty names. The specimens of monumental sculpture are in exquisite taste, and many of the epitaphs, simple, brief and touching, speak to the heart.”

Monuments.



THE number of Monuments at Forest Hills, compared with the number of lots which have been taken, is small. In this respect it presents a contrast with Mount Auburn, when that cemetery was in the early period of its existence. There, monuments were erected on a large proportion of the lots first taken; in many cases before the lots were enclosed, and before interments had been made in them. At Forest Hills, from the first, the erection of monuments seems to have been the exception rather than the rule. A large number of the lots are enclosed, and the name of the proprietor is borne upon the gate, without any monumental structure or stone. Even where interments have been made, the grave is in many cases adorned with flowers, or is marked by a simple slab or scroll, but has no more ostentatious stone to bear the inscriptions

which sorrow sometimes places over the beloved and the good. It is a simpler custom, perhaps less attractive to the eye of some observers, but quite as impressive to the heart of him

——“who wanders through these solitudes
In mood contemplative ;”

and as a matter of taste is much to be preferred to a universal display of monumental stones, among which so few possess the merit either of beauty or fitness.

An entire absence of monuments would be a marked deficiency in grounds like these, hardly less to be regretted than an excess of such stones in which bad taste prevailed. There is a mean between these extremes which better pleases the eye of taste, where occasional monuments, beautiful in their simplicity or appropriateness, meet the view, scattered among the trees and shrubs, and gleaming through the foliage. Forest Hills, at present, hardly transcend this happy mean in the number of monuments, at least ; and though true taste may find something to condemn, and perceive the want of something more and different in this respect, yet as a whole the monuments erected there are open to few objections. Most of them are simple and unostentatious, and more appropriate, therefore, and better adapted

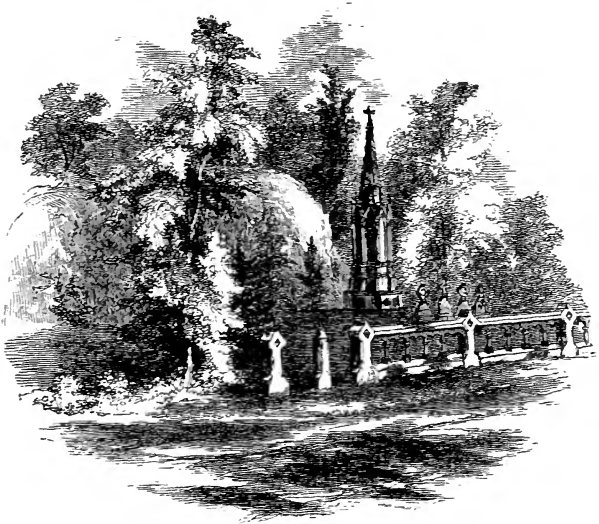
to the scene than would be the costly mausoleums which pomp and wealth sometimes erect, to show rather the pride of the living than the virtues of the dead.

Of eminent persons this cemetery can boast of few names in the record of its tenants. The sacred shades of Mount Auburn have offered a resting-place to many such, both on account of its celebrity and its long establishment; and it has thus become a more sacred spot in the eyes of the world, for the visitor there makes a pilgrimage to the tombs of the illustrious dead, whose names were widely known and honored while living. As time passes, Forest Hills will become the resting-place of many more who have been eminent for their services or their virtues, and to those unconnected with the cemetery by closer associations it will thus become more sacred and beautiful. Yet it is not, surely, the names of an illustrious few which consecrate such grounds. The virtues of those unknown save in the quiet circle where they lived and loved, their modest worth, benevolence, or piety, and all those elements of character which endeared them to the hearts of friends and associates—these it is which more truly consecrate the burial place. And as circle after circle is thus brought to mourn over their lost, the ground which holds

the sacred remains becomes hallowed to many hearts.

It is not the design of these pages to form a record of private sorrows as they have found expression over the graves of the loved and revered; nor yet to present a catalogue of those whose names or epitaphs are borne upon the votive stone. There are some monuments and hallowed spots which claim more than a passing glance from the visitor, and of which notice may be taken without trespassing on the sacred rights of bereaved affection. But, in general, it is simply our purpose to direct attention to some of the more noticeable monuments in the cemetery, without giving the inscriptions which they may bear.

One of the most beautiful and appropriate monuments is that of Edmund Dwight, on Walnut Avenue, at the southern base of Snowflake Cliff. The spot where it is erected is a sheltered nook with a pleasant sunny aspect, and back of it rises the steep, high rock, its summit crowned with shrubs. The monument is an octagonal pointed Gothic structure, of dark sandstone, elaborate in design and finely wrought. On each of the faces are panels with pointed arches, above which rises a spire or pinnacle ornamented with crockets and



VIEW SOUTH OF SNOWFLAKE CLIFF.

surmounted by a small cross. In front of the monument are Gothic head-stones of the same material, of different forms, and bearing the names of those interred, with appropriate inscriptions. At the sides the lot is enclosed by thickly-growing pines, and in front there is a heavy and beautiful balustrade of stone and bronze, corresponding in style to the monument and head-stones. Although the work is somewhat elaborate in its details, the various parts are so well adapted to each other and to the place, that the whole has the appearance of simplicity and perfect fitness. On either side of Mr. Dwight's lot are those of Samuel May and James S. Amory. Neither of these are enclosed or have monuments upon them, but they are beautiful in their situation, and are ornamented with a profusion of flowers in their borders.

On the summit of Consecration Hill are two monuments, erected on the only lots which have there been taken. One of them is that of Robert B. Forbes. It is a granite base, with marble panels, surmounted by a granite obelisk—a simple and massive monument. A horizontal marble slab, handsomely wrought, and bearing a touching inscription, is placed over the grave of an infant. The lot is a beautiful one in its situation, and

commands a view of the hills of Milton and the intervening valley and slopes, a scene of beauty and quiet which seems to impress the beholder with a sense of the fitness of the spot for a burial place.

The other monument on this hill is that of William P. Mackay, a Gothic pedestal surmounted by an urn. It is of the Nova Scotia gray sandstone, which seems well adapted to monumental sculpture, and in its color blends finely with rural scenery.

Not far from the foot of Consecration Hill, standing alone in a part of the cemetery which is yet almost in its natural state, is a monument erected over the remains of the late Major Townsend, of the army. It is a plain marble pedestal, on which rests a well-sculptured eagle with outspread wings. On the front of the pedestal is the following inscription :

“Major David S. Townsend,
Paymaster U. S. Army.
Born in Boston, Mass., April 19, 1790 ;
Severely wounded
At Chrystler’s Field, Nov. 11, 1813,
Died Jan. 28, 1853.
Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re.”

Returning to Snowflake Cliff, and passing on towards Mount Warren, we see on the right of

Mount Warren Avenue, near Sumner Hill, one of those simple and appropriate little monuments, which are found in many parts of the cemetery over the graves of children. It is a plain block of white marble, on which is a dove with wings spread as if just ready to fly. On the block is the inscription "Angel Ella," with a verse. At the foot of the grave is a marble cross, and flowers are planted on the little mound. The lot bears the name of G. H. Mowe.

A little farther towards Mount Warren is a monument bearing the name of Worthington — a high pedestal of white marble with a large funeral urn, over which hangs a scroll, inscribed, "There is rest in Heaven." On the pedestal are inscribed the names of the dead.

Passing on to the open table land of Mount Warren, the monument of William F. Weld attracts the eye. It is of white marble, of pointed Gothic style, similar in design to that of Mr. Dwight, but more elaborate in its ornaments, and not so massive. At the base, on each of the eight faces of the turret, is a shield for inscriptions. The spire is surmounted with a large Gothic cross. The design is rich and beautiful, but the execution of the work is not of equal excellence. In the open ground, where it stands, this monument is a

conspicuous object, and it is an ornament to the place.

Further eastward, towards the summit of the hill, there are a number of monuments, most of them simple and unpretending. Among the more beautiful will be noticed that on the lot of J. A. Hanson, a handsome white marble pedestal, with raised tablets on the sides for inscriptions, and on the top an urn ornamented with sculptured flowers. The front tablet bears the name of one much lamented, and lines descriptive of the last hour.

In the lot of Adams Bailey, on Laurel Path, are two Gothic tablets, one of which is inscribed: "Here repose the remains of Captain Adams Bailey, an officer of the Revolutionary Army. Born Jan. 27, 1749, Obt. July 26, 1824, *Ætat.* 75 years."

On a lot, bearing the name of Foster, is a gray sandstone pedestal, surmounted by an urn. A large leaf bends over the tops of the panels on the sides, giving a peculiar form to the monument. Not far distant, on Mount Warren Avenue, is the lot of the late Reuben Richards, on which is a handsome marble monument, consisting of a pedestal bearing an obelisk ornamented with ivy leaves and surmounted by an urn. Further up the hill are two plain slabs, one of which is in-

scribed, "Joseph Harrington. Born Jan. 27, 1791; died Dec. 7, 1852," — and the other, "Rev. Joseph Harrington, Pastor of the First Unitarian Church in San Francisco; died in that city Nov. 2, 1852, aged 39 years."

On the summit of the hill are the united lots of the Warren family, to which allusion has been made in another place. On one side of this lot is a stone bearing the name of Dwight. It is a marble block, on the front of which is a beautiful alto-relievo of Christ blessing little children — wrought in Rome by an Italian artist. On the reverse is a cypher and inscription. It is an unpretending monument, devoid of ornament, apart from the relief, but it is a most appropriate and beautiful one; and though, as a work of art, perhaps open to criticism, as a piece of monumental sculpture it is far above the more ostentatious and costly structures which prevail in some cemeteries, and much more worthy of contemplation. On different parts of the lot are small iron crosses on which to hang wreaths of flowers or evergreen.

Just at the commencement of the southern descent of Mount Warren, on Mount Warren Avenue, is another highly finished and beautiful monument bearing the name of White. It is a marble sarcophagus, finely wrought, with an ivy wreath in the centre of the top and ivy twining

along the verge. The cornice is supported by richly-sculptured brackets of Italian marble. It is one of the most highly finished and beautiful monuments in the cemetery, and the lot is evidently kept with much care, and blooms with many flowers. Near this, on Kalmia Path, is a square pedestal, perfectly plain, bearing the name of Thomas D. Quincy.

On the northern side of the hill, not far distant from each other, are two marble scrolls, similar in design, on each of which a lamb is reclining, and each bears on the front the name "Carrie"—simple and fitting monuments for innocence and youth which there repose. On the reverse of one of the scrolls is a portion of the dirge written by Mrs. Hemans :

"Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit! rest thee now!
Ev'n while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow."

By the side of Grape Path, in this vicinity, in the lot of David A. Simmons, will be observed a marble vase on a pedestal of gray sandstone, which bears an inscription. In the adjoining lot of Thomas Simmons is a large Gothic tablet, a simple but tasteful monument.

On Linden Avenue, in the lot of J. S. Eldridge,

is a marble block with a scroll, on which rests a lamb. The scroll is inscribed, "Our darling May," and "She is not dead, but sleepeth." On the same avenue, at the western end of the table land, is the monument of William Varnum—a white marble base and small shaft bearing an urn, of Norman style.

At the junction of Mount Warren and Pine avenues, and bordering also on Azalea Path, is a shadowy nook embowered in the foliage of various trees, among which the magnolia mingles its broad leaves and beautiful blossoms. On Azalea Path is a profusion of flowers, through which a way leads, under a Gothic iron arch clad with creeping plants, to the enclosed lot of E. D. Peters and J. P. Ellicott. There is also an entrance from Pine Avenue. In the lot, almost hidden by the thick foliage of trees and shrubs, are several monuments,—on one side, a rustic cross of sandstone and an urn of the same material; and on the other a white marble pedestal with Gothic panels, surmounted by an urn. The name of one deceased is inscribed within a circle upon the latter. A white marble cross, bearing an inscription, is placed over a grave in the front part of the lot.

Next to this lot, on Pine Avenue, is another large and beautiful one, bearing the name of Perkins. The lot is enclosed by a hedge of arbor

vitæ, within which are walks and flower borders, and in the rear, under the rock which forms the back part of the lot, and shaded by evergreens, is a secluded nook, for a chair. The centre of the lot is again enclosed by an iron paling, within which is a monument of polished granite. It consists of a massive base, or pedestal, on two sides of which, in basso relievo, are winged heads surrounded with clouds, and on another side an inscription. The base is heavily moulded and is admirably wrought. On it stands a large, plain cross. The design is simple, but elegant and costly, and in point of taste and execution this monument is excelled by none in the cemetery.

Opposite the last-named lot is that of Messrs. Perrin. Besides a plain obelisk of white marble, this lot contains a medallion tablet or shield, on which, in basso relievo, is an angel descending with a wreath, and underneath the name, "Cornelia." There are also scrolls, with broken flowers, over the graves of children.

On Clematis Path, at the head of the dell which lies west of Mount Warren, will be observed the lot of John C. Park. The monument is a sandstone block, on the front of which is a large scroll which bears an inscription. There are also two crosses at the heads of graves, and a vase. A

garden chair is placed in the lot, and vines are trained upon the terrace-wall at the back.

South, and near the foot of Mount Warren, at the junction of Mount Warren and Red Oak avenues, is a monument erected to the memory of William B. Tappan, known as a poet, and for his interest in Sabbath Schools. It is of sandstone, and consists of a simple base and obelisk, and bears the following inscription :

"Here rest, in glorious hope,
 the mortal remains of
 William B. Tappan,
 Who died June 19, 1849; aged 54.
 Farewell! we meet in Heaven.
 Erected by Sabbath School Children of New England."

In the lot of R. D. Goodnow, on White Oak Avenue, a short distance from the last-named monument, are a vase and a rustic cross, of marble, inscribed "Our Harry."

Passing on towards Mount Dearborn, on Cowslip Path, will be observed a monument to Rev. Samuel D. Dexter. It is a Gothic tablet of dark sandstone, surmounted by a cross. At the top of the panel is the word "Excelsior," and underneath a hand pointing upward. On the base is a wreath of flowers surrounding a cypher. In the panel is the following inscription :

“ Samuel D. Dexter,

Born in Boston, Oct. 3d, 1825.

Was ordained junior Pastor of the Second Church
in Exeter, N. H., December 2, 1847.

Died in Roxbury April 20, 1850.

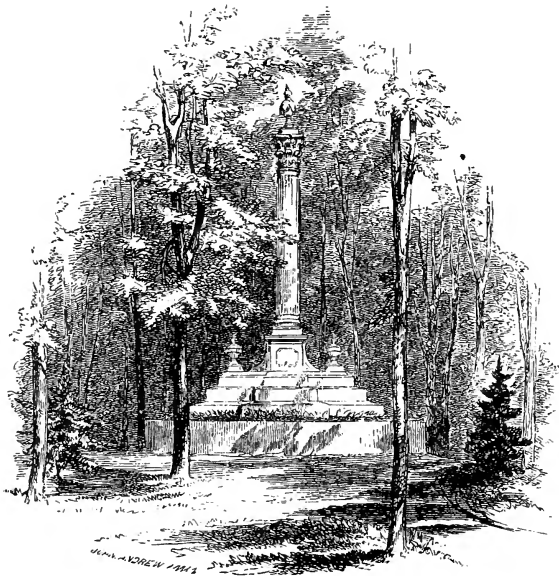
‘Lord, I believe. I shall be satisfied when I awake with
thy likeness.’ And when he had said this he fell asleep.”

Not far from this, on Holly Path, is a Gothic tablet of marble, on the front of which is a shield bearing an appropriate inscription to the memory of Andrew S. March, who died Dec. 22, 1854, aged 43.

Farther on, by the side of Violet Path, which leads toward the summit of Mount Dearborn from Red Oak Avenue, will be seen the monuments of Read Taft and Charles M. Taft. The former is of white marble, a tablet with sculpture at the top representing two angels kneeling before an urn. The latter is a massive sandstone pedestal, ornamented with scroll work and surmounted by an urn.

Further up the hill, on Sweet-Brier Path, is the lot in which Gen. Dearborn is interred. On it is a handsome marble vase, bearing the name, “H. A. S. Dearborn,” and on the base which supports it is the inscription:

“Erected by the workmen of Forest Hills Cemetery
to commemorate his many virtues.”



THE DEARBORN MONUMENT.

This inscription tells the story of the monument in a simple and appropriate manner, and the flowers with which the vase is supplied testify to the sincerity of the tribute.

On the summit of the hill, but a few steps from this lot, is the Dearborn monument, erected by his friends and fellow-citizens. It is an elegant Corinthian column, of white marble, on a base which extends by scrolls on each side to smaller pedestals bearing funeral urns. The shaft is of convex flutings, the capital is elaborately and well wrought, and is surmounted by a funeral urn with flame. On the front of the base is a raised tablet inscribed as follows :

“H. A. S. Dearborn,
Obiit Julii 29, 1851,
Ætat. 67.”

On the opposite side, in a panel, is the brief, but expressive Latin inscription,

“Ossa in terra
quam dilexit, coluit, ornavit,
cives et amici mœrentes
condimus.”

The monument is appropriate to the character and tastes of him in whose honor it is erected. It is in a lovely spot, not only bearing his name, and near the burial-place of his kindred, but which

was with him a place of frequent resort while he was spared to watch the progress of the cemetery,

As the most distinguished person whose remains were originally interred at Forest Hills, and as the designer of the cemetery, if not its originator, it is proper that Gen. Dearborn should receive more than a passing notice in these pages.

General Dearborn was born in Exeter, New Hampshire, March 3d, 1783. Soon after, his parents removed to Maine, where his boyhood was passed. At an early age he entered Williams' College, where he spent two years, and afterwards he entered William and Mary's College, in Virginia, where he was graduated in 1803. He pursued the study of the law for three years at the South, and subsequently for one year in the office of the late Judge Story. He practised law but a short time, the profession being distasteful to him, and he then entered the public service, in which, in some position, he continued for most of the time until his death. He was first appointed superintendent of the erection of forts in Portland harbor. Afterwards he held an office in the Boston custom-house, where his father was collector; and the latter having been appointed to the command of the Northern Army, in the war of 1812, Gen. Dearborn succeeded him as collector. In

this office he remained until 1829, when he was removed. During the war of 1812 he was a General of the Massachusetts militia, and had command of the troops in Boston harbor. After his removal from the office of collector, he was representative, senator, and executive councillor in the State Government, a representative in Congress one term, and adjutant-general of Massachusetts for a number of years. In 1847 he became Mayor of Roxbury, to which office he was four times re-elected, and held it at the time of his death.

In all these various offices he established a reputation for patriotism, integrity and fidelity to his trust, and not even his political opponents ever questioned that he was an honest and high-minded man.

Aside from his public offices, Gen. Dearborn occupied a prominent position, for many years, as a man of liberal views and public spirit, who enlisted zealously in the cause of those internal improvements which should develop the resources of the country. On these subjects he wrote and spoke often; and with sanguine hope and foresight he did not hesitate to utter his convictions or to propose the plans suggested by his comprehensive mind. In the rural arts he was also deeply interested, and has by writing and work

achieved much for their advancement. Agriculture and horticulture were subjects of study and of deep interest for him. In horticulture he was one of the pioneers in this country, having been one of the founders and the first president of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society. And it is to him, while connected with this society, that is due, in no small degree, the honor of securing the establishment of Mount Auburn, the first rural cemetery of the country. He wrote an able report in favor of establishing this cemetery in connection with an experimental garden of the Horticultural Society, and it was through his warm interest in the measure, and zealous advocacy of it, that the Society engaged in the work and purchased the land. Nor did his labors cease there, for it was he who performed the chief part of the work of laying out the grounds. This work was truly congenial to his tastes, and he devoted himself to it with unwearied energy and disinterested and enthusiastic love. The skill and taste with which he performed his task, is fully acknowledged in the admiration of those who have seen the beauties of that sacred ground; it is itself, as has well been said, "a magnificent and beautiful monument to him—to his industry and taste, his affectionate reverence for the claims of the dead and the sorrows of the living."

In the creation of Forest Hills, Gen. Dearborn performed a similar work. If not the originator of the project, he was one of its earliest and most zealous advocates. He was the leading petitioner to the city authorities of Roxbury for the establishment of the cemetery; and when, in the succeeding municipal year, he became the chief magistrate of the city, he devoted himself to the task of securing the accomplishment of a measure which became a favorite one with him.

When the committee who had the subject under consideration made explorations in the vicinity, in search of grounds suited to the purposes of a cemetery, Gen. Dearborn was foremost in the work, examining the various tracts which were proposed, with a keen eye to perceive their natural beauties and their availabilities for the contemplated work. In visiting the tract which was finally selected for the cemetery, after glancing over its prominent features and considering its vicinity to the dense population for whose use the cemetery was intended, he said, at once, that this was the place. Further examination satisfied him that he had not judged too hastily; and whatever may have been the opinion, at that time, of those less skilled in detecting the picturesque and beautiful in nature, and less experienced in the art of developing these elements, time has shown how

correct was his judgment, how admirable his taste.

Upon the work of laying out these grounds he entered with as ardent a zeal as he had before given to similar labors at Mount Auburn; and he devoted himself to it with a deeper and more solemn and reverent love, and with an ever-present sense of the sacredness of the place and of his task. With his own hand he marked out the winding avenues and shaded paths, observing how each should reveal some beauty while making available the gentle slopes or the rugged steps as resting places for the dead. With his own hand he reared the rustic structure over the fountain, and planted there the lichens and creepers which cover it; and his reverent mind selected the scripture text with which it utters a divine lesson to those who linger near the spot. He modeled the imposing gateway at the principal entrance; he projected the chief adornments, and in a word, he stamped his own idea upon the cemetery in all the varied forms with which art has developed and increased the beauties of nature. And it was all a disinterested and unselfish labor on his part, prompted by a love of nature, an untiring industry, and a pious regard for the claims of the dead. Hardly was there a sign that he even desired to associate his name so

For a more beautiful view of the cemetery

intimately with the sacred shades of Forest Hills or of Mount Auburn, though such an ambition were no unworthy one. But he labored rather for the love of his work, for the honor of the dead and the solace of the living.

Gen. Dearborn was a man of remarkable industry, and his time, not devoted to the labors of his office, was spent in acquiring or communicating information. His studies were varied and extensive, and there were few subjects to which he had not given some attention. The extent of his studies and his industry are shown by the numerous volumes of manuscript on a great variety of subjects, which he has left, besides several volumes of published works, a great many contributions to periodicals, official reports and other printed documents. The contents of these numerous papers show the extent of his research and his information. As he was no mere student, but gave much time, not only to official duties, but to the various subjects of public interest which engaged his attention, these private labors are the more remarkable.

In his intercourse with others he was exceedingly courteous, and the dignity of his presence made his courtesy and kindly manners the more striking. His conversation was agreeable and instructive; and perfectly at home on almost any

subject, he was ever ready, with illustrations or valuable information, to develop it or add to its interest.

In the reverses of fortune which overtook him, he was unchanged, unless it were that his generous nature became still more kindly. Exhibiting the same characteristics of dignity and courtesy, he seemed to have no regret for the change except that his means of contributing to the enjoyment and happiness of others were diminished. He still had those unfailing resources for his own enjoyment; he delighted in study, and found a still deeper pleasure in the beauties of nature. That which was wealth to him he still possessed, the unlimited treasures of knowledge, from which he was ever gathering some new store, and the works of God, which he ever delighted to contemplate.

The loss of Gen. Dearborn was deeply deplored by a wide circle of friends, and his associates in public and official life. The records of many a society with which he was connected bear resolutions of respect for his memory and gratitude for his services. His burial took place in a very private manner; but subsequently, at the request of the city authorities of Roxbury, a discourse on his life and character was delivered by Rev. George Putnam, D. D., in which an eloquent and discrim-

inating tribute is paid to his virtues and his worth.

His remains repose in the spot selected by himself, and amid the scenes where he had passed so many hours and had so lovingly labored to create a garden for the dead. There is no lovelier spot in all these grounds, and as we stand by his grave and look around at the result of his tasteful, devoted labors, along those avenues and paths whose borders are so beautiful, and into those solemn shades now so consecrated by sacred memories, we may reverently bless his name for this his good work.

“Surely the man who, more than any other man, has taken a leading and efficient part in changing a people’s whole system of burial, in redeeming the waste places of death, in surrounding the very grave with nature’s choicest adornments, and investing the dreary sepulchre with the scenes and objects that are fraught with the most soothing and elevating associations, and has directed the steps of the living multitudes of cities and villages to the abodes of the dead, as the quietest shades and the loveliest resorts, where the most inviting aspects of nature and the most exquisite arrangements of taste blend in sweet harmony with all tender and solemn thoughts—surely this man has done a great

work. Surely he has made a broad mark on the face of the earth, and upon the hearts of men. Surely he deserves that grateful and honoring thoughts should gather round *his* grave, and that his name should be held in long and kind remembrance. Every lover of the beautiful owes him something. Every mortal man, who ever sends forward a thought to the spot where he is to be laid, and finds soothing in its verdure and peacefulness, owes him something. Every bereaved one, who follows his beloved dead along those green and winding aisles of nature, and lays down his remains, and revisits them with oft-returning footsteps, to weep and to pray by them, lying there as in the very bosom of the loving God of nature, owes him something—some tribute of tender and thankful recollection.” *

On the southern declivity of Mount Dearborn, in the lot of William Cumston, is the statue of a child, standing in an attitude of attention, with eyes raised, as if listening to a call from above, and his arms crossed in resignation on his breast. The drapery is simple and well arranged, and, altogether, the statue is an appropriate piece of sculpture for the cemetery.

* Rev. Dr. Putnam's Address, Sept. 3, 1851.

Between Mount Dearborn and the Eliot Hills there are a number of monuments which will attract the attention of the visitor. On Red Oak Avenue is a large Gothic tablet, of sandstone, inscribed with a number of names of the Willard family. On the front is the following: "Simon Willard, born in Grafton, Mass., April 3, 1753; settled in this city 1773, and died Aug. 30, 1848, aged 95 years, 4 months, 27 days." This name will be recognized as that of the well-known clock-maker. On Willow Avenue will be seen a plain marble obelisk bearing the name of Dudley; an obelisk with Egyptian monuments in the lot of George Miller; in that of Charles Hickling a slab on which is wrought a small basso-relievo of a sleeping child; and at the corner of Willow and White Oak avenues a plain square pedestal surmounted by a vase, the pedestal inscribed "Nathaniel Dorr, born March 22, 1779, died Nov. 8, 1850."

On Narcissus Path is a white marble pedestal, with an urn, bearing the name of J. Barry; and on the lot of C. Whitmore, a massive pedestal with the broken shaft of a column. On one side of the pedestal is a harp with severed strings, and the other faces bear inscriptions.

On White Oak Avenue, near its junction with Red Oak, in the lot of J. B. Learock is an obelisk,

on the front of which is a representation, in relief, of a female bowed in grief. Further towards Eliot Hills, in the lot of Eliza Dudley, is a beautiful little statuette of a child asleep, with its head resting on a lamb. The pedestal is inscribed "Our little Frank." It is a fitting monument for the grave of a child. Still further on is a handsome plain pedestal surmounted by an urn, in the lot of J. G. Bachelder.

On Eliot Hills are a number of noticeable monuments. Beginning on the northern side, at the foot of the hill, on Clementis Path will be seen a gray sandstone monument, near the cemetery boundary, bearing the name of Badger; it has scroll-work shields, and is surmounted by a cross. On White Oak Avenue, which winds around the eastern and southern sides of the hill, in the lot of Charles Blake, is a slab on which is a representation, in relief, of an angel bearing away a child, and the simple inscription, "Our darling Eddie." A granite obelisk stands on the lot of J. S. Emerson; near by, a marble pedestal, on which is an urn, bears the name of James Vila. Farther on, in the lot of George Gregerson, is a large ornamented scroll, inscribed with the name of Dr. J. B. Gregerson, who died at Boston, Sept. 5, 1854, aged 46 years 15 days.

Near this is a fine piece of sculpture, in the lot of N. P. Lovering, one of the most beautiful monuments in the cemetery. It is the statue of a child reclining as if asleep, its head resting upon one arm. The expression of the face is very sweet, and the posture easy and natural. It was executed in Italy, and is such a piece of work as too seldom adorns our burial places. On the base are the words, "She is not dead, but sleepeth." The monument is erected over the grave of a beloved child, and constantly there are offerings laid there of fresh and beautiful flowers.

On Hawthorn Path, which leads up the hillside, is an obelisk in the lot of A. Cunningham; and further on, in the lot of Samuel Wadsworth, four little head-stones over the graves of children tell a touching story. Each has four rose-buds, in relief; the first with one broken bud, and three still on the stem—and so each succeeding one with an additional broken bud, until they all are severed. Near by, on Jasmine Path, in the lot of William Barry, is a scroll ornamented with roses and inscribed, "My beloved wife," and a marble vase containing flowering plants. On Eliot Hills Path, the monument of Caleb Parker is a plain Egyptian pedestal; and near that is a handsome marble obelisk without a name.

On Green Brier Path is a handsome obelisk

bearing the name of Litchfield, near which is the lot of Daniel Brims, containing a large and handsome obelisk of white marble. At the back of the lot English ivy thickly covers a steep and high rock. On the same path, near the summit of the hill, is a lot which bears the name of Weeks, in which is another appropriate monument over the grave of childhood. On a handsome pedestal is a small piece of sculpture representing a child reclining, with flowers in her hand and a lamb by her side—a beautiful design and well executed. The pedestal is inscribed, “Little Emma,” following which are the words of the Saviour, “Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.”

On Wabon Path is an elegant monument, which, on account of its position, being raised above the lots on White Oak Avenue by a walled terrace, attracts the eye at some distance. It is in the lot of Samuel Guild, and bears simply the name in deeply-cut letters. It is a white marble sarcophagus with a wreath of ivy on the top, and oak leaves bending over the verge. On the same lot is a scroll bearing the name of Samuel Guild, Jr.

On Nesutan Avenue, as it winds up the hill, will be observed three tablets erected on one base, the centre one bearing a statuette of a child. Each of the tablets bears an inscription. Three

graves are enclosed with marble scroll-work, and are covered with flowers. Opposite this is the plain monument of J. A. White; and not far distant, on Mayflower Path, is an obelisk bearing the name of Guild.

The grounds southeast of Eliot Hills, rising gradually towards the terrace mentioned in another place, are interesting and beautiful in the numerous monuments which are there erected, as well as in the neatness and garden-like appearance which they exhibit. Most of these monuments are simple and unostentatious, though a few possess more elaborate attractions.

On White Oak Avenue, near Eliot Hills, is a gray sandstone Gothic monument bearing the name of Curtis. Near this are two marble obelisks, one bearing the name of Gwynne, and the other, which rests on a large marble base, bears the name of Leman encircled by a wreath of oak leaves and acorns. Further on, towards the Walk Hill entrance, in a small triangular lot is the figure of a Newfoundland dog, well executed in red sandstone. He lies as if watching. On the base is the name of Barnard.

On Aster Path, in the lot of Nathaniel Brewer, are some of those little emblematic pieces of sculpture which are quite frequent in the ceme-

tery—a lamb, and a dove with open wings; the one at the head and the other at the foot of a grave, which is enclosed by marble scroll-work and covered with flowers. On the same path is an arched tablet crowned with flowers, bearing the name of Warren Thayer. Near this is a marble sarcophagus, noticeable for its entire freedom from ornament. It is inscribed, "My Husband." "Charles Cunningham, died Oct. 9, 1852, aged 72 years." Further on are two obelisks, one on the lot of Foster, and the other inscribed with the name of Capt. William Drew, a shipmaster.

On Hyacinth Path are two simple monuments; one, in the lot of Henry Bursley, is a marble block bearing a scroll and a wreath of flowers, and the other a plain Gothic tablet ornamented with a wreath of olive leaves, in the lot bearing the name of Partridge.

A shield, of white marble, surrounded with a richly-wrought wreath of ivy leaves and an open lily, will attract the attention on Eglantine Path. It bears the name of Montague, and it will be noticed as one of the prettiest of this neat and unpretending style of monuments. In lots on Anemone Path are several iron vases containing flowering plants.

On White Pine Avenue is a handsome monument bearing the name of Ripley—a base orna-

mented with a wreath of flowers, and an octagonal shaft with corded angles surmounted by an urn. Not far distant, in the lot of F. B. Wentworth, is a simple draped block, on which lie two closed volumes. In the lot of S. A. Way is a pointed Gothic monument of white marble, in the front of which is a niche containing an urn of Italian marble. On the same avenue will be observed several other more simple monuments.

On Geranium Path, in the lot of David Loring, are two monumental scrolls, on one of which is a closed volume, and on the other a broken flower. A plain pedestal and urn ornaments the lot of Hastings. Conspicuous on this path is the monument of Kilby Page, a massive Egyptian base, with panels, supporting an obelisk. It is of granite, finely wrought, and is a handsome monument. Not far distant, on a lot bearing the name of Clark, is a sandstone monument with elaborate Gothic ornaments. The finial is surmounted by a dove. In the same lot two neat scrolls are inscribed with the names of children.

At the corner of Hemlock and Cherry avenues, in the lot of John H. Gray, is a large marble shield ornamented with scroll-work, leaves and poppy-flowers, and there is also a scroll on which lies a wreath of roses, in marble. Farther westward, on Cherry Avenue, is a massive granite

obelisk, bearing the name of Thomas Sinclair. It is a plain but elegant monument, finely wrought. On the same avenue, in the lot of S. S. Lewis, is a monument which will not fail to attract the eye. It is a large tablet resting on a base with scrolls, at the head of three graves enclosed with marble slabs. On the upper part of the tablet are three cherubs, in alto-relievo, reading a scroll inscribed with the names of three children, who are there buried, and it is surmounted with a vase of sculptured flowers. At the foot of the graves are an urn and two lambs, and within the marble border a profusion of flowers.

Still further towards the Walk Hill entrance is a handsome marble monument, consisting of an octagonal shaft resting on a base with arched faces. On the front side of the base is the following inscription :

" Alfred T. Minot,
A native of Westford ; a citizen of Boston,
And a member of its Government.
Born Feb. 22, 1819. Died Aug. 16, 1853.
He to life's noblest ends
Gave up life's noblest powers."

The other sides of the base have the following tribute to his worth :

" This marble speaks of one, who, during a short but active life, acquired, in no ordinary measure, the regard and

confidence of a community of which he was an ornament and benefactor.

“With an intellect clear, cultivated and comprehensive, he joined the still nobler properties of a feeling and generous disposition. Indeed, in him were combined in a rare degree those mental, moral and religious qualities of character which invite the love and command the respect of society.

“But in the seeming noontide of his existence and full maturity of his powers, he was suddenly summoned from the scenes of earth, to receive, as we trust, his reward in heaven.

“Municipal and social records bear witness to the soundness of his judgment and the wisdom of his counsel; while the hearts of his lamenting friends are indelibly engraven with recollections of his personal virtues.

“To his memory, so dearly and justly cherished, many persons, not of his family or kindred, have united to set up this public testimonial of their affection and sorrow.”

“*Abiit non obiit*” is the brief and hopeful epitaph on a little cross over a child’s grave, on Crysanthemum Path. On this path, in the lot of George H. Everson, is another piece of sculpture, which will attract the attention of the visitor. It represents a child reclining, as if asleep, on a quiver of arrows, while one hand grasps a bow. The figure rests on a handsome pedestal, which bears an inscription. The monument of Simeon Palmer, a little further on, is a plain marble pedestal surmounted by an urn and resting on a heavy granite base. The lot of Barney Cory

contains one of those appropriate monumental scrolls, with a lamb resting on it, inscribed,

“ Our little Fanny.”
 “ One less to love on earth ;
 One more to meet in Heaven.”

In the lot of Torrey and Tilden, on this path, is a large marble slab, supported on ballusters.

On Althea Path, which extends eastward from Hemlock Avenue below the terrace wall, is a Norman arched monument of white marble. In the arch is an urn. The monument bears the inscription, “ Our Mother and our Brother.”

Nearly opposite this is a monument in memory of Manlius Stimson Clarke. It is a Gothic tablet of white marble, surmounted by a cross, and bears the following inscription :

“ *He giveth His beloved sleep.*”
 Manlius Stimson Clarke
 Was born at Norton Oct. 17, 1816.
 Was graduated at Harvard College, 1837,
 and died in Boston April 27, 1853.

“ A sound lawyer, a public-spirited citizen, a wise friend of the young, a tender husband and father, a consistent Christian believer.

“ This stone is raised by a few of his companions who loved him for his social virtues, admired his actions, and honor his memory.”

This epitaph is alike comprehensive and truth-

ful in its brief simplicity; a fitting tribute to the memory of an excellent man, who at a comparatively early age was called away from a life of usefulness.

Passing round to the top of Fountain Hill, near the Commissioners' office, on Cherry Avenue, will be observed a monument of red sandstone, an obelisk resting on a heavy pedestal. The inscriptions are in gilded letters.

Next to this is the large and handsome monument of Nathaniel Snow. It consists of a pedestal and shaft elaborately finished. On each side of the pedestal are shields of scroll-work, and at each corner an inverted torch. The shaft is octagonal, with Gothic panels and rich Gothic ornaments at the base. It is surmounted by an urn wreathed with flowers. A little farther on, is a plain pedestal bearing a vase, in the lot of Horace Bacon. It is inscribed "Horace Bacon died Aug. 14, 1850, aged 49 years. '*Thou hast been faithful over a few things.*'" A marble obelisk ornamented with a wreath of flowers and a broken harp, bears the name of Charles Copeland.

On the opposite side of the avenue, in the lot of Austin Sumner, is a large architectural tablet, of red sandstone. In the front panel is a star surrounded by a heavy and richly-wrought wreath

of flowers. Vine leaves and flowers extend around the frieze, above which is a pediment ornamented with a wreath of olive branches. The monument of R. H. C. Merry is a handsome marble pedestal and ornamented obelisk, with a flower-wreathed urn.

Next to the last is the monument of John D. Williams, the highly respected merchant of Boston. It is a simple and plain stone, somewhat similar to one which he erected in the Eustis street cemetery, in Roxbury, and in accordance with his known wishes and taste. It consists of a pedestal and obelisk, the latter having on its front a vase of flowers, in relief, and a shield on the pedestal bearing the following simple inscription:

"John Davis Williams,
Died August 23, 1848, aged 78 years.
His wife Hannah,
Died Feb. 11, 1824, aged 49 years."

Nearly opposite is the elegant monument of Jonathan French. It is of white marble, and is highly finished with Gothic ornaments. The pedestal has a richly-sculptured cornice, and in front is a shield with scroll-work, at the bottom of which are branches of oak with leaves and acorns; at the corners are inverted torches. On the pedestal rests an arched tablet or block, with

Gothic panels and crocketts. It is surmounted by an urn, draped and wreathed with flowers. The whole is elaborately and elegantly wrought, and the monument is one of the finest in the cemetery.

At the junction of Cherry and Hemlock avenues is a small, but handsome tablet, bearing the name of Stevens. Passing next to White Pine Avenue, east of Hemlock, a large Gothic tablet, inscribed "Wentworth," will be noticed as a neat monument. Further on, are several plain obelisks, severally bearing the names of Humphrey, Kettell, and Whitaker, and the turretted Gothic monument of gray sandstone in the lot of A. J. Dean.

Near the eastern end of Bellflower Path is an Egyptian pedestal inscribed with the name of Macomber. On Bellflower Path are, a small marble monument in the lot of Eliza Powars; an Egyptian pedestal and obelisk bearing the name of Joseph Jenkins; a handsome Gothic tablet of gray sandstone, with a wreath of flowers enclosing the words "Our Sister," in the lot of G. A. Chapin; a high pedestal with an arched cornice surmounted by an urn, with oak leaves and broken harp, in relief, and inscribed with the name of Eastman. At the junction of this lot with Hemlock Avenue, is a handsome monument in the lot of Edward

Perkins—a pedestal, on which is a shaft ornamented with a richly-sculptured wreath, and surmounted by a handsome urn, inscribed “Sophia.”

On Aspen Avenue are several obelisks. That of I. D. Richards is surmounted by a vase; those of Joseph Byron and William Hunter are plain. On the same avenue, in the lot of G. W. Smith, is a scroll, on which are wrought, in high relief, a winged head and a lamb. Near the last, on White Oak Avenue, is an arched tablet ornamented with vine leaves and a broken chain.

On Fountain Avenue, nearly midway between Lake Hibiscus and the Field of Machpelah, is a beautiful monument. On a handsome marble pedestal is a small statue of a female weeping over an urn wreathed with flowers, and beside which lies a funeral torch. The posture of the figure and the expression are very good and the work is well executed. On the pedestal are graven the words, “My Husband and Child.” It was erected by Mrs. J. L. Loveland.

In thus passing over the grounds to point out the monuments, some quite worthy of notice may have been omitted; and there are many appropriate little stones, ornamented with pretty devices or surrounded with flowers, which will be observed by those who pay more than a passing

visit to the grounds, but which could not all be enumerated in these pages.

This chapter is scarcely more than a catalogue of some of the more noticeable monuments, and might, perhaps, have been more interesting if it contained the names and epitaphs on all the stones. But those records were better read on the monuments themselves, by such as feel an interest in them, than made public in a volume; and we preferred that these pages should lack interest rather than to trespass upon private sorrows.

Epitaphs.



A MAJORITY of the inscriptions on the monuments at Forest Hills contain simply the names, with the date of birth and death; but there are also numerous epitaphs which are beautiful, touching and impressive when read from the stones on which they are inscribed. To have recorded them with the names, as each monument was described or mentioned, would have been overstepping the limits prescribed in the last chapter. There are some lines or sentiments which might, perhaps, appear more appropriate, were the entire inscription given, but there are many which need not the coupling of a name to show their fitness or to make them interesting; and since, for the most part, the names must be as those of strangers to the reader, it is neither necessary nor desirable to array them in this connection. A number of these epitaphs, without names, (which

in some cases, indeed, are not inscribed on the stones,) collected at random from various parts of the cemetery, are here given; and it may be remarked that, while some of them are peculiarly apt in language and sentiment, there are others which are to be regarded without criticism, and rather for the feelings which they express than for the elegance or fitness of the language.

Prominent among such epitaphs are the terms of endearment with which the dead were greeted while living—the names, so familiar and so beloved, which have at last come to be fixed on the “dull, cold marble,” over the graves of those to whom they were given. In many cases these names stand alone, epitaphs touching the heart even of the stranger, and more dear and deeply affecting to the bereaved than all other words beside. Such are the following, which, with similar inscriptions, may be found scattered over the grounds:

“Father;” “Our Mother;” “Our Sister;” “Our Brother;” “Our Boy;” “Our lovely Child;” “My beloved Wife;” “My Husband;” “Angel Ella;” “Carrie;” “Our little Fanny;” “Our darling May;” “Dannie;” “Dear Willie;” “Our little Frank;” “Little Emma;” “Little Helen;” “Our little Herbert;” “Little Clara.”

Lines descriptive of a serene and peaceful death may be found on some monuments, such as these :

“She slept—but not kind Nature’s balmy sleep,
Friendship could only hope, and doubt, and weep.
Vain was the hope, the flickering vital power
Was slowly wasting with the wasting hour.
Her lids unclosed. She breathed no vocal sound,
But fondly gazed on those who wept around,
And each in silence calmly, sweetly blessed,
Then gently closed her eyes and sunk to rest.
Loved spirit ! while on earth thy friends remain,
Nature forbids that we should meet again ;
But ah, how blest their longing souls will be,
Who pass through deaths like thine to heaven and thee !”

“She took the cup of life to sip,
Too bitter ’t was to drain ;
She meekly put it from her lip
And went to sleep again.”

“The mother gave her infant life and breath,
Then calmly yielded to a blissful death ;
Soon followed her the babe, as if to share
A sainted mother’s fostering love and care.
Together here their mouldering relics rest,
Their glorious spirits are together blest.”

Words expressive of the fond remembrance in which the lost are held by the mourner, are engraved on many stones.

“ O blest are they who live and die like thee,
Loved with such love, and with such sorrow mourned.”

“She lives in every thought,
 In every dream she smiles again
 And speaks a blessing to the heart.”

“Fragrant and forever dear shall her memory be.”

“Thou art gone, — still thy memory is dear.”

“Her children rise up and call her blessed.”

“Loved in life, in death not divided.”

“Beloved by all, many are the hearts that mourn her absence.”

Still more frequent are those words which are the utterances of Faith and Hope, looking beyond the grave to an immortal life :

“She is not dead, but sleepeth.”

“Not lost, but gone before.”

“Calm on the bosom of thy God,
 Young spirit! rest thee now!
 Ev’n while with us thy footsteps trod,
 His seal was on thy brow.
 Lone are the paths and sad the bowers,
 Whence thy meek smile is gone;
 But O! a brighter home than ours,
 In heaven, is now thine own.”

“Immortal Hope dispels our gloom,
 An angel sits beside the tomb.”

“ Yet while mourning, O ! our lost one,
Come no visions of despair,
Seated on thy tomb, Faith’s angel
Saith thou art not — art not there.”

“ Farewell ! we meet in Heaven.”

“ Abiit, non Obiit.”

“ In realms of bliss above,
By guardian angels led,
Safe in the arms of love
She lives, whom we call dead.”

“ Divided but for a time.”

“ We have left an earthly for a heavenly home.”

“ Returned unto God.”

“ Husband ! Father !
Thou art gone before us ;
Yet after the night of Death,
Comes the day of eternal life ;
Then ! we shall meet again.”

“ We ’ll meet again, are words that cheer
While bending o’er the tomb ;
And O ! that hope, so bright and clear,
Can pierce its deepest gloom.
For in the mansions of the blest,
Secure from care and pain,
In Heaven’s serene and endless rest
We ’ll surely meet again.”

“Sleep, loved one, sleep! O, may that star,
That lights the deepest gloom,
Conduct thee through the cheerless vale,
To joys beyond the tomb.”

“The sleeping dust shall rest in hopes.”

“I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.”

“We shall meet again.”

“He who lent thee hath recalled thee
Back, with Him and His to dwell.”

“Rest, angel, rest!
Await th’ Almighty will,
Then rise from earth,
And be an angel still.”

“She was lovely on earth—
She is an angel in Heaven.”

“Lie down in peace to take thy rest!
Dear cherished form! no longer mine,
But bearing in thy clay-cold breast
A hidden germ of life divine;
Which, when the eternal spring shall bloom,
Will burst the shackles of the tomb.”

Other inscriptions are of a more religious character, such as:

“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.”

“Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.”

“ Our Father who art in Heaven.”

“ Faithful unto death.”

“ Now we see as through a glass, darkly.”

“ I know that my Redeemer liveth.”

“ With thy Saviour we leave thee.”

“ My soul waiteth for the Lord.”

“ Take them, O Father ! in immortal trust.”

“ Her record is in Heaven.”

The quiet of the grave is expressed in some of the epitaphs :

“ He giveth his beloved sleep.”

“ Lie down in peace to take thy rest.”

“ Requiescat in pace.”

The rest beyond the tomb is more often spoken of :

“ There is rest in Heaven.”

“ At rest with God.”

—(Over the grave of an aged person.)

“ There remaineth a Rest.”

“ Thou the Christian's path hast trod,
Dearest Mother, — rest with God.”

“ Return unto thy rest, O my soul.”

The most expressive epitaphs are over the graves of children, and to the stranger always the most touching. There is something about the grave of childhood, with the bereaved love which mourns there, that appeals to the sympathy and to the better feelings of the heart, more strongly than anywhere else.

On many stones are simply the familiar names by which the lost were known while living, as instanced above. Such inscriptions seem most appropriate for children. Some others of the foregoing epitaphs are also found over the graves of children.

On a number of stones are inscribed the words of the Saviour :

“ Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not ; for of such is the kingdom of Heaven ; ”

and the words

“ She is not dead, but sleepeth, ”

are also found in several instances. Among many other inscriptions over such graves are the following :

“ Little Henry sleeps. ”

“ As the sweet flower that scents the morn
But withers in the rising day,
Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
Thus swiftly fled its life away. ”

“It is well with the child.”

“A little bud plucked from earth to bloom in Heaven.”

“Sweet harbingers to Heaven.”

“A child whom we have loved has gone to Heaven,—
And by this gate of flowers she passed away.”

“One less to love on earth,
One more to meet in Heaven.”

“A little spirit wafted home
To dwell among the blest;
His last, his dying words were heard—
‘I do love God the best.’”

“A bud of beauty nipped by death—
O no! upborne to milder skies,
Where no rude wind with icy breath
May blight a flower of Paradise.”

Among the inscriptions of a different character are the following:

“While sleeping, his spirit sought its home in Heaven.”

“A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.”

“The memory of the just is blessed.”

“The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
’Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.”

To the foregoing epitaphs many others might be added, were it intended to give a complete collection of them. Possibly, some of peculiar fitness and beauty may have been passed by, and those which have been copied were not, indeed, selected, but, as before observed, were taken at random, as examples of the ordinary inscriptions of this class which are found in the cemetery. Although some of them, especially the briefer ones, are appropriate and touching as read under the shades of the cemetery, yet it is to be wished that some of the verses which are found upon the memorial stones were taken from the poets, who have expressed their solemn thoughts in more fitting language.

Reveries at Forest Hills.



“ Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath,
And stars to set — but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O ! Death ! ”

ALL seasons at the cemetery are beautiful and full of sacred teachings. Each has some peculiar charm which leads the mind to tender associations and to high and solemn thought. Every where nature has myriad voices for those who will listen, and pictures whose soft and varied tints have each some beautiful lesson for those who will study; but in the Garden of the Dead its utterances are more distinct, its music more touching, its beauties nearer and lovelier. Divested in some degree by the associations of the place from the cares and follies, the joys and sorrows of the world, the mind is open to more delicate perceptions and to more gentle and holy thought.

Spring has spread its charms over Forest Hills. With the warm south wind the soft notes of the birds have come. The black birch has hung out its pendulous blossoms, the maple is crowned with its scarlet flowers, the oak and the walnut are opening their waxen buds, and light green foliage with delicate spray clothes here and there the underwood. On the sunny slopes and in the sheltered nooks of the rugged rocks the violet lifts its blue petals to the light, and in the borders or on the cherished grave the crocus or hyacinth has succeeded the snowdrop. The turf has grown green on the resting-places of the dead, on the hill-sides and in the valleys. Nature is awaking from its long sleep to a new and beautiful life. And here, where the dead slumber, how does this resurrection of natural life speak to the soul, of that higher resurrection which is intimated in its own longings and promised in the Divine word.

The blossoms fall and the tender bud is blighted. Flowers more beautiful than the richly-tinted children of nature have been brought hither, and laid down in their little graves by bereaved parents, for whom, in their grief, there are no other blossoms in the world, no music, nor sunshine;—flowers which were tended with devoted care and watched with the gentlest love; whose growing beauties were an unceasing delight, and in whose

hearts were treasures that shed a precious perfume. They were angels in the household, and had lit up their homes with innocent happiness and sunny hopes. Around their sweet spring-time had clustered the promises of a beautiful summer. But it ripened not on earth; ere its first soft bloom had departed it was ended,

“—gone, as the dew-drop is swept from the bough.”

Their homes were darkened. The joys and hopes which had centred in them, born of earth, were doomed to disappointment and death. The cherished blossoms have been laid down to decay. While the spring in its growing beauty is full of mementos of these beloved flowers, they have been brought hither and laid away forever. The trees with delicate buds are bending over them; votive plants are springing on their graves; Nature is putting on a garment of hopeful loveliness—all types of their earthly life, of their immortal destiny. The spring-time ended here, is begun, beyond the flowery portal, in perfect beauty—“for of such is the kingdom of heaven.” The new spring, the new flowers teach the lesson.

With how much care and deep devotion the tender plants upon those little graves are cherished! As if they were the kindred of the departed blossoms, or as if the dead below could behold

their beauty. With oft-returning footsteps has the mother come up hither to watch, and care for, and guard those votive flowers, more beautiful over such graves than the sculptured marble; and some little blossom or leaf has been carried away, a treasure which awakens sad and holy memories, and calls forth tears, and step by step leads up through better thoughts and hopes to Heaven. Behold, too, how she has brought hither a bouquet of rare and beautiful flowers, to adorn this spot, dearer to her than all the earth beside; and ere their perfume has wasted or their petals all faded, again and again, with unforgetting love, does she come to renew the offering.

Does this little grave take the place of her beautiful child in her heart? Not that; but the memories which cluster around it, the hopes which there spring up, these are the tenants of that chamber which once held the beloved child. To this spot, the end of that brief day's journey, she followed the lifeless form; and here, where she took her last gaze, is it not meet that it should be a hallowed spot? Lo, on the tablet is engraved, "She is not dead, but sleepeth." They who with trustful hearts inscribe such words over the departed, cherish something more and better than the dust which is buried there, or the flowers that bloom above it. They bring earth's blos-

soms to the grave, but in their hearts they twine immortelles.

The buds and blossoms of May have ripened to the more perfect beauty of leafy June. The tall old trees are clothed in their drapery of thick foliage, and the tender spray of their humbler companions waves long and bright in the soft wind. The wild strawberry ripens where the violet has bloomed; the laurel and rhododendron unfold the scales of their large buds; the rose and the lily and the varied blossoms of vines and flowering annuals cluster about the graves and in the borders. Up among the leafy boughs the birds are rearing their happy broods, unmindful of the sleepers below, and their soft notes are heard above the rustling of the leaves. The more joyous songsters are away in the waving fields, or the orchards about the dwellings of the living. Only those little warblers whose notes are low and plaintive, or the sad cuckoo, or the thrush who sends his subdued melody out from some thicket, are heard in these quiet groves. And so the solemn revery beneath their shades is broken by no glad, triumphal song, which must be heard, and wondered at, and delighted in, when it bursts upon the ear.

Still and quiet is the life about the grave in

summer's prime; yet is it life which contrasts strongly with the sleep of death, and seems to have few associations which lead from the contemplation of the one to the other. But the stillness and peace which pervade the place produce an influence that steals forth from the shadows and the flowers and the mossy rocks, and subdues the soul to solemn thought and sacred memories. The past returns with many a tender recollection of the beloved and lost, and with blessings on the good, the noble and the revered; and, following them to the grave, thought would fain pass the dread portal to see them in the world beyond. And thus, as summer's golden hours go by, we muse long over the sculptured marble or the flowery grave in sadness, reverence and prayer.

Through the shady avenues winds a slow funeral train. The bright beauty of summer, with all its sweet blossoms, has been laid low. But yesterday she was the centre of a world of thoughts and hopes; beautiful in form and spirit, her look like a sunbeam, her virtues shed a sweet, refreshing influence about her. Parental pride and love scarce could desire more, and he to whom she would have been nearer than child or parent, had found in her all his heart's highest hopes and wishes. But now—O, that such agony should

come in the sweet summer of her life and this bright summer of the year!—that beautiful spirit has fled, and that lovely form is brought hither to its rest. Who shall measure the grief of those bereaved ones, father, mother, brother, lover, as they lay her down on this last couch? The beauty of perfect summer is about them; leaf, bud and blossom droop even over the open grave, and the beauties of the garden of the dead but add to their sorrow.

But now it is past. The last rites are ended, and the bereaved, bowed down by the fall of that beautiful dust, yet cheered by the aspirations of that more beautiful spirit, have looked their last, and departed. Departed—to give place to others, who come with yet a deeper woe—a twofold bereavement. The matron in her ripened prime, and the fair young girl who just looked onward to a beautiful womanhood, have come together to tenant the last, peaceful home. In the full flush of life, in the bright season of hopes, and amid the harvest of joys, suddenly, mysteriously—providentially, they have been summoned hence, mother and daughter together—united in death by an unutterable love. Followed by a long procession of true mourners, their forms have been laid, side by side, where the tall trees cast a solemn shade in summer, and where the sun lin-

gers with its warmest rays in winter; side by side have their spirits passed the portal which has opened to them the serener fields and purer skies of heaven. God be with the mourners here and in the desolate home!

To them how is this ground consecrated now! —consecrated by sacred memories and holy influences. Hither shall they often come; in the music of the trees shall they hear the low-voiced angels singing, and in the golden sunlight see those blessed spirits beckoning them onward and upward to eternal joys.

The oak has grown ruddy; the birch and the maple are shedding golden showers upon the fading turf and the scattered flowers; scarlet and brown are mingled with the bright green of the pine and the hemlock. The hazy atmosphere absorbs the sunlight, and the distant landscape is like a dream. The stillness of the woods is broken only by the unfrequent note of some lingering bird or the whisper of the dying leaves. But to the soul there are voices, O how eloquent and impressive! breathing in the very silence, and in harmony with the faint song of bird and sigh of leaf,—voices that utter not, yet are full of lessons.

The summer has gone by, the harvest has ripen-

ed and is gathered. Fit time to lay at rest him who has passed through the summer of life into its golden autumn with rich store of fruits. A sunny life has been his,—sunny with the genial warmth of good deeds and noble purposes; clouded sometimes by circumstance, misfortune, or sorrow, but shining forth more brightly after the storm and the clouds were past. Beloved by circle beyond circle, from the few who dwelt ever beneath his sunny smile to the many who had experienced his goodness, he is lamented as cut down too soon in his usefulness. Yet is it not too soon, for he yielded precious fruits, and in his progress onward he had gone heavenward, calmly awaiting the summons that called him to his reward in a higher career. We may weep at the grave of such a man, for so much excellence departed, and rejoice in the memory of such an example to humanity. The sad trees cast their mantles on his grave, and the autumn sun sheds a glory about his rest.

There are feastings in the land, rejoicings over the gathered harvests and the blessings of home, and kindred, and love. And there are mourners too, who have left their darkened dwelling and have come hither to the solemn groves, reverently to lay an aged parent at rest. There is a rustling

of leaves on the ground; deep, sad music among the unrobed trees; a soft requiem in the sighing pines. Long had the aged one lingered, through the mellow autumn into the frosts and snows of life's winter — after the setting of the sun, into the shadows of evening. But the longed-for night has come, and the wearied body sleeps, — the spirit is “at rest with God.” The last sere leaf falls from the overbending branch on the turfless mound, as the sad mourners pass silently away. But there are green leaves in their memories.

The sky is overcast, and the wind wails fitfully now; and there comes yet another tenant for the city of the dead; — no aged form, but in the prime of manhood. It was the spirit that was old, worn down in the battle of life; once daring, reckless, defiant, — then, alas! chafing and angry, and then crushed and broken. Ay, bring him hither, the weary one, to the couch of long rest. The storms of life are past, and what shall he care for the angry clouds? — they can but weep; or for the howling wind? — it will sound his requiem. Lay him down gently, ye few broken-hearted, the cold earth here shall tenderly embrace his ashes, — and oh! hope and pray that in a far-off haven his spirit shall have found an eternal calm.

Lo! the clouds have gathered more darkly, and

with thoughts of recreation and pleasure only to fill the little gap between the hours of money-getting or household cares. But not always do even such visitors depart without some lesson.

A few—nay, not a few, coming with light thoughts or crusted hearts, delaying their steps awhile by the flowery grave or the beautiful monument, are touched by better feelings, purer thoughts and higher hopes, and carry home with them lessons which may, perhaps, be sometimes forgotten in the noise of the world, but which will never be effaced. And some come hither seeking the sacred influence of the place—those with hearts saddened by the sufferings of the world, or mourners who have laid here the beloved dead. And there is peace here for them, peace and serene hope, aspirations and prayer.

A band of children seeking sport and flowers, full of young life and innocent gaiety, have entered the sacred enclosure, wandering awhile from their play. Their musical voices are softened, their joyous laugh is hushed as they move by the resting-places of the dead. They gaze on the clustering flowers and up into the shadowy foliage in silence, and admire the sculptured stones half in fear. They read the epitaphs, and breathing almost whispered inquiries, gaze with large eyes

into each other's faces. And so they pass slowly on, silenced and awed, for the place to them is sacred and solemn, but not terrible.

And now, behold, they all pause and gather about the beautiful sculpture over a child's grave, — a child like them, who was called away from spring-time skies and flowers to the endless bloom of a brighter world. Silently they gaze upon the truthful marble, or turn their lustrous eyes, where tears are springing, towards each other, their hearts full of feelings that they cannot utter. And then they drop their gathered flowers upon that little grave, a tribute of unaffected innocence, and depart with saddened step and slow from the spot that has left impressions, O, how deep! upon their young hearts. The world, indeed, shall rub away even the remembrance of those emotions in some, but in some the plastic mind shall become firm, with the impressions ineffaceable.

One in the pride of beautiful womanhood comes by, lovely in form, and with a beaming eye which reveals a spirit brilliant and gay. But pleasure and fashion have hung their chains upon her, and as her eye flashes her lip curls, and the smile that lights up her face is without warmth, and proud. The beauty of the garden cemetery impresses her mind, for it is formed to appreciate the loveliness

of nature ; but the hallowed associations of the place find no acknowledgment there. She passes on, without sympathy for those who have reared these monuments or planted these flowers over the beloved dead, and the touching epitaph reaches only her eye or her lips, or at best her intellect, which can criticise its propriety and style. She passes on as in the living world,—as if there were no influence in these shades, about these graves, on these votive stones, which can touch the heart of one so beautiful and admired.

But see, she pauses now, and her cheek is pale, her eye grows dim, she trembles, she—weeps. She has come to the grave of one who was as beautiful as she ; as beautiful, and of more lovely and gentle spirit, who was the companion of her girlhood, but who in the first bloom of womanhood passed onward to another world. How the thoughts of the past rush thickly on the mind of the beautiful worldling as she bends over that grave !—the memory of hopes they had cherished together, of pleasures they had enjoyed, now gone forever. The proud heart is touched now, for death has come near to it. Parted in the current of life, it is now for the first time that this loss of one so dear has come home to her. She weeps for the lost friend,—for the smothered gentleness and better nature of her own soul. She looks

inward, standing here at the beautiful and solemn portal of the unknown world, and reads her own life. And from this hour shall she look upward with purer purposes and higher hopes.

Hither comes one who wears a look of gloom deeper than sadness. Not yet arrived at man's middle age, he has found dark ways in his journey through life, and the sunshine of friends has long since departed. He has met with the evil spirits that look out too often from men's souls in the place of goodness, and love, and charity. His experience has not wholly hardened his own heart, but it has hung a thick veil of doubt and despondency over it, through which even the beautiful appears to him dark and gloomy. He is here, not to see the bright flowers or the rich sculpture, or the pleasant scenery; nor to commune with the spirits of the sleepers here; nor to feel the gentler influences of these peaceful shades. He has come because the gloomy silence of the grave is more congenial than the bitter struggles and sharp conflicts of the world; because there is here a dark aspect which suits the darkness of his thoughts.

He flings himself down in the deepest shadows to indulge his moody dreams. And as he rests, a quiet steals forth from the trees and flowers and gleaming marble even into his troubled heart.

There is peace here ; he feels it, he longs for it,—

“ for in the grave there is no work
And no device,”

no selfish, heartless struggle, nor scorn, nor hate, nor anguish. A rest from these he desires ; and to the grave as a final goal, the end of storms, an eternal sleep, he fain would come, without thought or care or dread or hope of the mystery beyond. There is peace at length for all, when all shall lie down silent, still and equal, harmless and untroubled. With this dark trust he goes forth to life's struggle with more endurance. He has found a morbid gratification in these shades, and so shall he come again,—again and again, until a brighter hope breaks on his shadowed soul.

Through the avenues slowly comes a carriage from which looks out an aged man, whose face bears the stamp of many years and pressing cares. With unquiet gaze his eye wanders from place to place, a stranger to the scene, as the mind within is a stranger to the thoughts that here arise. He has achieved wealth. For half a century, perchance, he has been toiling with unremitting labor and ever anxious thought to increase his worldly goods, too careless of the better treasure which in these many years his soul might have gathered

in. Nor yet is he satisfied; the goal towards which he toils is far in the distance, unattainable, — receding still as with his increasing burden he approaches. Failing strength, silver hairs and wrinkled brow warn him that his toil is well nigh ended; but none the less strong are his desires for treasure — earthly treasure — dross. Up from the weight of wealth has his better nature sometimes striven, but yielded again, too weary in the contest with avarice and long-fixed habit. But now again it struggles, here, where the sacred garden with its solemn beauty aids.

With trembling step he descends from the carriage to enter on one of the paths. He approaches a monument and pauses to read the inscription. Are his eyes dim, that he tarries so long over that stone? Ay, they are dim now with unaccustomed visitants, tears. The simple story on that unpretending stone has moved the depths of his soul. He has gone back in his thoughts to other years, and is thinking now of that young brother who long ago

“By the way-side fell and perished,
Weary with the march of life,”—

of that beloved daughter, gentle and pure, who in the midst of his earnest worldly toil was laid at rest far away, — and of her, too, the companion

of many years, who left his hearth-stone desolate. The strong tide of memories overwhelms all other thoughts, and his possessions on earth are forgotten in these his dearer treasures in heaven. Go with him, holy thoughts! and kindle those blessed hopes that shall light his few remaining days.

What varied pages have been written in the book of life by the sleepers here! Ah, could we turn the leaves and read the record, how would its lessons come home to the heart! The brief story of childhood's innocence glows on many a page. Virtue and deep religious faith shine forth in golden words; enduring strength and triumphant hope crown the chapters of a few. Suffering and sorrow have been inscribed by many; misery and despair have too often told their story. There too, haply, may be written cold avarice, wrong, and cruelty, the vices of the world, and its crimes,—but "*nil de mortuis nisi bonum.*"

The rose light has faded in the west; the dells have grown dark, and the shadows steal over the plains and the hills. In the stillness of the night the winds and the leaves sing requiems for the

dead, and the stars come out to watch the silent graves. And so we leave these crumbling bodies wrapt in endless sleep, and their spirits, as we trust, like stars in Heaven.

APPENDIX.



1.

The following communication was presented by the Mayor, John J. Clarke, Esq., to the City Council, Oct. 5, 1846 :

GENTLEMEN, — I desire to call your attention to the Burial-grounds at the corner of Washington and Eustis streets and on Warren street. Both of these grounds are in a dilapidated condition, and need attention ; and at present reflect no honor upon the proprietors. The oldest of the two has long been filled, and no bodies are deposited there except in some old family tomb, and the other is nearly filled.

At a time not very remote, it will become necessary to procure other places of sepulture for those that shall die in the city. Mount Auburn is too distant, and but comparatively few feel able to procure lots there. I would therefore invite you to consider the expediency of purchasing a tract of land, (if one can be procured well adapted,) and laying it out in a proper manner, and appropriating it to the purposes of a cemetery for

the use of all the inhabitants of the city, on such terms and conditions as shall be thought best; and also to take measures to make the existing cemeteries more respectable.

The communication was referred to a joint special committee, who reported, Nov. 16, in favor of repairing the old cemeteries; and, subsequently, that they could find no suitable tract for a new cemetery; and the subject was then referred to the succeeding City Council.

[The petition of Gen. Dearborn and others was for further regulation of burial-grounds, and the establishment of a rural cemetery beyond the more densely inhabited parts of the city. It is not to be found on the city files.]

2.

CITY COUNCIL, SEPTEMBER 6, 1847.

The Joint Standing Committee on Burial Grounds, respectfully submit the following

REPORT:

From the very limited extent of the several Burial Grounds in Roxbury, and the rapid increase of inhabitants, it has become necessary that a tract of land should be procured, in as nearly a central position of the city, as is practicable, for a public Cemetery, and of a sufficient size to meet the prospective requirements of a population which must be vastly augmented within less than thirty years.

Confined places of sepulchre, of the character of which now exist, in the midst of a large and dense population, are not only considered deleterious in their effects upon the public health, but incompat-

ible with a proper respect for the dead, as well as unpleasant and objectionable appendages to the habitations of the living.

While modern nations have rivalled those of antiquity, that were most distinguished for their advancement in letters, science and the arts, in intelligence, enterprise and grandeur; and far surpassed them in the establishment of numerous important institutions for ameliorating the condition, elevating the character, improving the morals and extending the advantages of instruction and refinement to all classes of the people; and notwithstanding the immense benefits which have been derived from the glorious revelations of the Messiah, as contrasted with the infinitely various mythologies of antecedent ages, for a more perfect development of the affections of the heart, the guidance of enlightened reason, and a knowledge of the higher duties incumbent upon the faithful disciples of the Sacred Messenger of Omnipotence; still have they remained far in the rear of Pagan empires, in appropriate manifestations of respect for the memory of deceased relatives and friends, and the names, characters, and services of their illustrious benefactors in peace and war.

The ancients not considering it either decorous or reverential to the dead, to deposit their remains in the midst of the living, while a proper regard to sanatory principles rendered such a custom highly objectionable; therefore, they were induced to locate their sepulchres beyond the walls of the cities.

The cemeteries of the ever memorable city of Thebes were excavated in the distant mountains;

and that of Memphis, the last regal capital of the Pharaohs of Egypt, was on the borders of lake Meoris. There expensive catacombs were cut in the solid rock, and richly embellished with sculptures, paintings and inscriptions, illustrative of the rank and memorable events in the lives of the individuals whose remains were there deposited, after having been embalmed in such a perfect manner as to yet exist in an undecayed condition, after the lapse of more than three thousand years.

The chief burial places of Jerusalem were in the valley of Jehoshaphat, and in the sides of the adjacent hills. There the "Potters Field" was located, which was purchased by the priests with the returned "pieces of silver" which the compunctious and repentant Judas had received as "the price of blood;" and on the borders of Mount Calvary was the "new sepulchre" of Joseph of Arimathea, in which the body of the crucified Saviour of the world was laid.

The Cemetery of Athens was in the Ceramicus, which extended from the gate opposite the Forum to the garden of the Academy, and included the residence and school of Plato. Within that spacious area were not only interred the citizens of the most superb city of Greece, but the ashes of every officer, soldier, and mariner, who fell in battle in distant regions, were brought back, and there deposited. Processions, formed by each of the ten tribes to which they belonged, accompanied the funeral car. Orators were appointed to deliver eulogiums, and richly-sculptured cenotaphs were erected at the public expense, to commemorate their names and gallant deeds in defence of the rights and honor of their country.

The Greeks, instead of desecrating their splendid temples, as we do our churches, by the inhumation of dead bodies within their hallowed walls, allowed no tomb to be made within sight of the magnificent national temple of Apollo at Delos, or even within sight of the island, which had been solemnly dedicated to that divinity.

The Romans were prohibited, by the twelve tables of the laws, from burying, or burning any person upon the funeral pile, within the walls of their cities. The funereal monuments of the most distinguished civil and military officers and noble and wealthy citizens were reared on the borders of the Appian, Claudian, Flaminian, and the other great highways which connected the Imperial city with distant parts of the empire; and many of them still remain as imperishable memorials of the veneration of the people for their eminent men, and of parental and filial affection. The beautiful marble sarcophagus of Scipio Africanus was removed from the majestic mausoleum of that eminent family, by one of the modern pontiffs, and is still to be seen in the Vatican, and has been often copied, as a sepulchral monument, in the cemeteries of Europe and this country. That of Spurzheim, near the gateway of Mount Auburn, is an example.

Even the Turks have imitated the example of the Israelites, whose God and religion is so far acknowledged as to form the basis of Mahomet's Koran, and have established their cemetery for Constantinople on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus of Thrace; and from the universal custom of planting trees at each end of the graves by the surviving relatives, the extensive grove which has

thus been formed in the burial-place of Scutari, during the five centuries which have passed since the banner of the crescent was planted upon the Imperial palace of the last of the Cæsars, forms one of the most interesting and picturesque features in the scenery of the Ottoman capital, and is a favorite place of visitation by all ranks of the people during the sultry months of summer.

During the age of the Patriarchs, groves, hills, valleys and other umbrageous situations, were selected as the most appropriate localities for sepulchres. When Sarah died, Abraham purchased "the field of Ephron, in Machpelah, with all the trees that were therein and the borders round about, as a burying-place," and there he deposited the remains of his wife, and "there they buried Abraham, Isaac, Rebekah, and Leah;" and when Jacob had blessed his sons, "he said unto them, I am to be gathered unto my people; bury me with my fathers in the cave that is in the field of Ephron." Eleazer was buried "in a hill that pertained to Phineas;" Deborah "beneath Bethel under an oak;" Saul and his sons "under a tree;" and Manasseh and Ammon "in the garden of Uzza."

So general was the practice of all nations, both ancient and modern, to exclude cemeteries from cities, that no adverse example was presented in any portion of Europe, until the reign of Pope Gregory the Great, in the sixth century, when he allowed vaults to be constructed under the churches of Rome, and that unfortunate precedent was gradually followed by all Christian nations, with the addition of permitting inhumations within the enclosures of cathedrals, churches, and chapels.

At last, after the experience of twelve centuries, the same prudential considerations for the preservation of the public health, and a returning recognition of that pious and respectful regard for the ashes and memory of the dead, which induced the Orientals to locate their cemeteries at a proper distance from their cities, combined with the difficulty of obtaining a sufficiently spacious tract of land within the limits of the thronged capital of the French empire, to meet the increasing demand for a place of interment, compelled the municipal government to seek an eligible site in the country; and in 1804 the extensive park of Pere la Chaise was purchased for that purpose. The grounds were laid out by Broguiart, a celebrated artist, under the superintendence of Count Chrobrol de Valvie, Prefect of the Department of the Seine.

Causes adverse to the indulgence of agreeable recollections of departed friends, were combined in such a revolting manner in Paris, as to preclude the indulgence of a disposition to recur to the sad event of their dissolution. The places of inhumation were in confined, fœtid and horrible situations, where the rays of the sun scarcely appeared, and in which broad, deep and dark pits were daily opened, into which the dead bodies were thrown that were removed from the houses in the night, unaccompanied by any one save the undertakers. The dead were not even enclosed in the meanest coffins, and often stript of all their vestments before the last act of the terrible rite was completed; while against the high, damp and moss-covered walls of the general enclosure, were promiscuously piled up the bones of thousands of

men, women and children, which had been annually removed from the re-opened vaults to make room for the remains of other unfortunate beings, who were doomed to the same horrible exit from the midst of their relatives and friends. Like fearful charnel-houses existed in Rome, and many other European cities, and the humid, dreary, and inappropriate arches formed under the sanctuaries of religion, as well as the usual church-yards of all Christian countries, were but little less forbidding in their appearance and associations; and consequently, so far from inviting frequent visits of friends to the "narrow houses" of their deceased companions, such was the deplorable array of delapidated monuments, nearly obscured by rank and noxious weeds, and the lugubrious aspect of the whole scene, that they were avoided with a kind of horror, approaching to a superstitious dread of the apprehended consequences of an attempt to identify the position where reposed the ashes of parents or children. To forget that they have thus been separated from the living and consigned to utter oblivion, was the awful alternative that devolved upon the bereaved relatives.

· But the establishment of the rural cemetery of Pere la Chaise had a powerful influence upon the whole people. Long-suppressed sympathies have been resuscitated, devotion has been roused, and a generous interest experienced for the remains of departed kindred, and thus rendered often-repeated visits to the graves of those who had been loved and revered, sources of sad yet instructive meditation, of reminiscences that are "pleasant, but mournful to the soul." It is in such consecrated grounds,—those umbrageous, picturesque

and silent "Gardens of the Dead," that piety is excited, patriotism exalted, and the affections developed in such an emphatic manner as to invest funereal rites with sanctity, refine the morals of society, dignify humanity, and add lustre to the character of nations.

But such a great and novel change in the established customs of nations, and especially among the luxurious and pleasure-seeking people of the European capital, required the potent influence of cultivated reason, the sanction of imposing example, the embellishments of the arts,—the exciting effects of civil and military processions,—the requiems of "peace-parted souls," the far-resounding beat of the *muffled drum*, the occasional blasts of the war-trumpet, the drooping banner of many a stricken field, the pomp of mustered legions bronzed in the smoke of battle, contrasted with the sad drapery of the grief-bowed and heart-stricken members of the mourning household, the thrilling appeals of eloquence, the munificence of the affluent, and the extended patronage of government, to render the long-required experiment as successful in its moralizing effects, as it was honorable and sublime in conception.

Public opinion had not included in the number of essential virtues, a holy respect for the ashes and memory of relatives and friends. All melancholy reflections had been so long uniformly repulsed by the chilling influence of precedent, and whatever might cause reflection upon the instability of human happiness and the fragility of existence was studiously excluded from the mind, from the lamentable indifference which prevailed in relation to those unavoidable and unceasing

daily calamities, to which all are liable and must ultimately submit; but could not anticipate their realization by a single prospective glance, in the full enjoyment of health, prosperity, and the perpetual festivities of the community by which they were surrounded, from which grief and sorrow were conventionally excluded, as incompatible with the spirit and manners of the age.

As late therefore as 1812, and after the expiration of eight years from the foundation of the cemetery, only about one hundred monuments had been reared; but the following year an ardent zeal began to be evinced for venerating the memory of departed friends in the night of the tomb. The commanding site of Pere la Chaise, and the natural advantages which it combined, with the salutary measures and great efforts which were made to render it interesting and available for all the purposes for which it had been established, attracted the attention of all ranks of the people. A manufactory of every kind of funereal monuments was included within the grounds, which was supplied with granite, marble, freestone and other requisite materials; the most perfect and admirable models, and workmen of the first talent to execute all orders with promptness and skill in the best manner, as well as bronze and iron palings of various beautiful patterns for protecting the sepulchres from outrage. The porter prepared wreaths and crowns, and daily supplied freshly gathered flowers for relatives and friends to decorate the tombs of the deceased members of their families.

In 1814, the number of monuments was increased to five hundred, and in 1827 there were three

thousand, and there had been deposited in all the compartments, including that appropriated to those persons who were so poor as not to be able to purchase perpetual graves, one hundred and sixty-six thousand eight hundred bodies.

Marshals Messena, Ney, Lefevre, and other renowned military chieftains, who were well known to all Europe by their brilliant achievements, there found the term of their glory, but not of their fame; the companions of their victories were emulous to continue their homage in the eclipse of the sepulchre.

Perpetual tombs having been ultimately forbidden in the other public and private burial-places in Paris, and the doors of the Pantheon, which had been dedicated for the reception of the ashes of illustrious men, at last closed against the grand dignitaries of a government which no longer existed, the cemetery of Pere la Chaise became the place of rendezvous for all the great and opulent personages of the city; for the distinguished in letters, science and the arts; for men celebrated as active participants in remarkable political events or official stations; with the successful in the hazardous career of commercial adventure, and all the branches of national industry. The spoils of the dead were there collected, families were re-united, all opinions were confounded, and strangers from all parts of the earth mingled their ashes with those of the inhabitants of France. Each signalized his piety by monuments proportioned to his pecuniary means. No one was willing to be considered wanting in gratitude, but rather to evince an emulous disposition to present memorials of an elevated conception of duty, and

a profound respect for his departed kindred. Universal admiration was the natural appendage of good hearts, whose sensibility ceased not to offer a sincere homage to the manes of their friends by embellishing their monuments and crowning them with immortelles.* The multitude imitated them by cultivating plants on the graves of their relatives, and bringing wreaths and garlands from a distance to ornament them. To devote a connection to oblivion became an opprobrium.

In wandering over the grounds of Pere la Chaise, where repose so many persons of all countries in the long sleep of death, may be seen every variety of monument used among all the nations of the earth, from the pyramid raised by Egyptian pride, to the basket of flowers, under which the Turk and the Persian await the moment of being awakened to everlasting life. Near each other are beheld the sarcophagus of the Thebans, the stele and cenotaphs of the Greeks, the antique bourn of the Romans, the mausoleums of Asia Minor, the columbariums of the ancients, mortuary chapels, the architecture of Athens near that of the Arabs, the cinerary urn, the sable wing of the edifices on the banks of the Nile, the reversed flambeaux, the bird of death, crosses of every form, crowns of oak and myrtle, rose-buds, the turf-covered mound at the base of a lofty column, and the humble grave-stone near the marble statue of some illustrious man.

Foreigners, who beheld this revolution in the customs and manners of a whole people, were

* Peculiar-formed chaplets made of flowers.

anxious to verify it by visiting Pere la Chaise, and were filled with wonder and admiration on finding in a burial-place, whatever there was in nature which could give satisfaction to the mind, and everything in the arts which could gratify a refined taste, as well as the most impressive lessons of an exalted appreciation of the dictates of philosophy, religion, morality and patriotism. All extolled it as a phenomenon, and in a few years it not only acquired an European distinction, but became celebrated round the globe.

The admirable example thus presented by France, of an ancient Necropolis,* was soon followed in England and other portions of Europe, and in 1831 the cemetery of Mount Auburn was consecrated. The cemetery contains one hundred and ten acres.

Within the brief period of sixteen years there have been sold 1402 cemetery lots, in which more than three thousand persons have been buried, and upwards of five hundred monuments erected, of the most appropriate forms and materials which ancient and modern artists have devised or employed, from a plain block of granite, bearing merely a name, to the lofty obelisk, sculptured column, richly-embellished marble temple, and colossal bronze statue. A large portion of the burial lots are surrounded with decorated iron fences, and on the borders of them are cultivated trees, shrubs and flower plants.

The land was first enclosed with a wooden fence, but that has been replaced on the whole front by one of iron, of the most substantial and

* City of the Dead.

beautiful kind ever built in the United States, and a granite gateway, with a porter's lodge and office annexed, of the Egyptian style of architecture, at an expense of \$24,000. A superb Gothic chapel has just been completed, which cost nearly \$30,000. In the purchase of the land, laying out the avenues and paths, building a cottage for the superintendent, and all other work, there has been expended about \$110,000, and there remains in the treasury about \$30,000. There has, besides, been paid to the Horticultural Society \$20,000. The whole of the funds to meet this large expenditure, except donations to the amount of \$7,000, have been derived from the sale of burial lots; and not more than a quarter of the whole number which can be formed, have been disposed of.

All the income derivable from the sale of lots is to be expended upon the cemetery, in the excavation of small lakes, the establishment of fountains, extending the iron fence on the three other sides of the grounds, the erection of a grand cenotaph to Washington, on the summit of the highest hill, in the form of the Choragic monument, the Temple of the Winds, or some other celebrated Grecian edifice, and extensive improvements both for convenience and embellishment.

Since the cemetery of Mount Auburn was commenced, like rural cemeteries have been established at Salem, Worcester, Springfield, Philadelphia, on Long Island, and in many other parts of the Union. Our Committee are of opinion that the period has arrived when Roxbury should hasten to find a burial-place that shall be as creditable to the city, as any which have been established in this country, when the limited means at

its command, for the accomplishment of such a work, are taken into consideration, with the present limited amount of population. The Committee, therefore, have made extensive reconnoissances during the past summer, for the purpose of discovering a site that would the most perfectly combine all the requisite qualities in natural features, capabilities of improvement, and a central position, so far as it was possible to do so; and they confidently believe that they have been fortunate by being able to select a tract of land, which not only includes most of the important elements for the fulfilment of those conditions; but which can be obtained on terms that may be deemed favorable.

This site is the Seaverns Farm, which fronts on Canterbury street; there is also a small tract of about seven acres that is owned by Dr. Warren, which it is desirable should be obtained, and it is believed ultimately may be, for the purpose of opening an avenue into Walk Hill street. The whole farm contains about eighty-five acres, an outline plan of which, and the adjacent estates in part, accompanies this report, for the purpose of presenting the exact position of the land and its sub-divisions.

The Warren lot, with a portion of the tract which includes about fifty-five acres and is defined in the plan, has been selected for the cemetery. The price demanded is three hundred and fifty dollars per acre, for the payment of which the notes of the city, redeemable in ten years and bearing an interest of six per cent., will be taken; The Committee therefore recommend that the purchase be immediately made. The remainder

of the farm, which contains thirty acres, it is considered by several members of the Committee important to purchase; but as it includes the dwelling-house, barns and other edifices, the orchard, garden, and the most valuable part of the cultivated land, the price asked is six hundred dollars per acre; the Committee, therefore, have not been willing to take the responsibility of urging the purchase, but submit the subject to the deliberation and decision of the City Council.

By the annexed statement it will appear, that if the cemetery should contain sixty-two acres, it will form 6,751 burial lots of 300 square feet each, after deducting one quarter of the land for carriage avenues and footpaths. If, then, one-fourth of the number of lots be sold for fifty dollars, and the remainder at the average price of one hundred dollars, they will produce an income of \$590,750, which can be gradually appropriated for the erection of an iron fence, a granite gateway, a chapel, a cottage for the superintendent, and other appropriate and necessary structures, and leave a fund, the interest of which will keep the grounds in the best possible condition forever.

Although the cost of the land will amount to about twenty-two thousand dollars, the sale of four hundred and forty lots will afford a sum more than sufficient to liquidate the debt incurred in its purchase, and the income from an annual sale of twenty-seven lots will pay the interest.

Should it be considered expedient to purchase the whole farm, the portion which may be appropriated for a cemetery could be better located, if not augmented to advantage, and the entrance to

it from Canterbury street be more conveniently and symmetrically arranged, while the remainder of the land, not included in the cemetery, can be laid out into cottage lots, in such a manner as to render them interesting and valuable as places of residence, from the spacious extent of open grounds in their immediate vicinity, which will be embellished with forest trees, shrubs and flowering plants, and thus rendered an important and diversified feature in the surrounding landscape.

Even if the additional land cannot be obtained for less than six hundred dollars per acre, it is highly probable that in less than five years the house-lots can be sold for more than double their cost to the city, if the causes that have so remarkably tended to increase the business, population, and resources of Boston and the surrounding towns during the last ten years should continue. Three cents per square foot would amount to over thirteen hundred dollars per acre; and it is to be remembered, that all the land in this city must necessarily be enhanced in value, in a ratio equal, at least, to that of the population, commerce, manufactures, the mechanic arts, and all other branches of industry and trade in the capital of the State.

* * * * *

There can be no danger of erring in our course, for it is only necessary to take a retrospective view of past ages to attain a knowledge of the future, since there, as in a vast mirror, are shadowed forth "coming events," in all their startling palpability and grandeur. Induction and demonstration, aided by arithmetical demonstration; with well-authenticated statistical facts, are the

ample elements for reducing conjectures to certainty, and changing apparent chimerical predictions into veritable prophecy. With such means should we ever endeavor to rightly direct our march in the research for truth and the verification of fact.

Now is the favorable time to act with promptness, decision and energy, for the benefit of the present and all succeeding generations, and enable all classes of people to indulge in the outpourings of their sorrows, and a generous expression of their gratitude and veneration for those who were most beloved and honored upon the earth, by assigning to them a resting-place from all the ills to which man is subjected during the pilgrimage of life, in the quiet and holy shade of a rural cemetery.

So universal is the inherent desire of an earthly immortality, that every human being is anxious to be remembered *here*, and to have his name perpetuated through all time. To pass from among the living, without the probability of the spot where one is laid being known, or the name ever again repeated—to be forgotten forever, are reflections bordering upon that which the thought of utter annihilation would produce in the mind of the dying, whether virtuous or vicious, rich or poor, debased or exalted, young or old. It is not sufficient that the Son of God has assured us that the soul is immortal; but there is an unobliterable sentiment, a deep and strong solicitude that our brief and eventful life should be eternally perpetuated among the living; and is it not as much a duty in a parent, child or friend, to aid in the attempt to meet that demand upon their sym-

pathies and their conscience, as it is productive of moral, religious and patriotic influences? The scarred and rigid features of the aged Indian chieftain are lighted up with a smile of pride and ambition, in the belief that each passing warrior of his tribe will drop a pebble upon his grave. The expiring mariner is consoled by the assurance that funereal rites will be observed as his lifeless body is plunged into the ocean, and slowly sinks into the abyss of waters. The soldier's last moments of life are cheered by the reflection that he shall be buried with military honors.

Such is human nature; and why should we not follow the dictates of the heart, and act from the impressive teachings of the soul, which are derived from a source far higher and more holy than man can comprehend; yet he doubts not they are as imperative upon him as the precepts and injunctions recorded in the sacred scriptures, for they have been written upon the tablets of the mind, and inscribed upon the sanctuary of the heart by the hand of the Almighty.

The pyramids of Gizeh, many of the splendid architectural structures of Athens, the triumphal arches of Rome, the column of Austerlitz in Paris, the obelisk of Bunker Hill, and the colossal statue of Washington in the capital of this republic, are but so many majestic monuments to commemorate the names and services of the distinguished patriots of the ages and nations in which they were reared; and may be as appropriately considered funereal as the rudest head-stone that designates the humble grave of "some village Hampden," or that where "some mute, inglorious Milton rests," in the rustic church-yard of his native hamlet.

Let us then emulate the enlightened and pious, the good and great, the affectionate and generous, the kind and magnanimous of all other nations and ages, that were most distinguished for their advancement in civilization, and enable our fellow-citizens to pay all possible respect and honor to the remains of those whom they loved and revered when living.

H. A. S. DEARBORN, *Chairman.*

City of Roxbury, Sept. 6, 1847.

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STATEMENT OF THE INCOME THAT MAY BE DERIVED FROM THE SALE OF CEMETERY LOTS.

There are 43,560 square feet in an acre.

In 62 acres there are 2,700,720 sq. feet.

Deduct 1-4 for avenues and paths, 675,180 “

Leaving for burial lots, 2,025,540 sq. feet.

Lots 15 by 20 contain 300 square feet each, = 6,751 lots. A quarter of the number, viz., 1,687, being sold at fifty dollars each, will yield \$84,350. The remaining 5,064 lots, being sold at an average price of one hundred dollars each, will yield \$506,400; making the total amount for all the lots \$590,750. Cost of 62 acres of land at \$350 per acre, is \$21,700. Interest on the cost of the land \$1,302.

The annual sale of 27 lots will pay the interest of the cost of the land. The sale of 440 lots, at fifty dollars each, will pay the cost of the land.

3.

ORDER for the first purchase of the Seaverns land, passed by both branches of the City Council, Nov. 9, 1847.

Ordered, That the joint standing committee on Burial-Grounds be, and they hereby are authorized to purchase of Joel Seaverns, for a Rural Cemetery, a tract of land called the Seaverns Farm, containing fifty-five acres, more or less, at three hundred and fifty dollars per acre; and the city treasurer is hereby authorized and required to give the note of the city for the amount of the purchase-money of said land, payable in ten years from the first day of August, A. D. 1847, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable annually.

Ordered, further, That a joint special committee of five be appointed to apply to the General Court, for an amendment to the City Charter, authorizing the city council to choose commissioners, or trustees, not exceeding five, who shall have the sole care, superintendence, and management of said Cemetery, and report thereon, annually, to the city council: one of whom, after five years, shall go out of office each year, and one member of said board of commissioners, or trustees, chosen annually thereafter in the month of April: said amendment to provide further, that a portion of said Cemetery be set apart or appropriated for public burial, free of charge, and also that the proceeds of sales of lots or rights of burial in said Cemetery, shall be devoted to the liquidation of the debt incurred in the purchase

of the land, and to the improvement and embellishment of the Cemetery, under the direction of said commissioners, or trustees, and that no moneys shall be appropriated from the city treasury by the city council, for such improvement and embellishment, together with such other provisions as said committee may deem proper, and for the interest of said Cemetery and of the city.

ORDER for the purchase of land of John Parkinson, passed by the City Council, June 26, 1848.

Ordered, That the commissioners of the Rural Cemetery of the city of Roxbury be, and they are hereby authorized to purchase of John Parkinson, Esq., a tract of land as drawn by Mr. Henry Onion, on a plan dated May 22d, and June 2d, 1848, containing, according to said plan, twelve acres and 20,898 square feet, and lying northeasterly from, and contiguous to, land bought by the city of Roxbury of Joel Seaverns, Esq., and that the same be included as part of the Rural Cemetery of the city of Roxbury, and to be under the sole care, superintendence and management of the commissioners of the Rural or Public Cemetery of the city of Roxbury, and they shall lay out said land in suitable lots or other subdivisions, for family or other burying-places, with all the necessary paths and avenues, and shall have authority to grant and convey to any person or persons, by deed duly executed, the sole and exclusive right of burial, and of erecting tombs, cenotaphs, and other monuments in any of the designated lots or subdivisions; and shall have all the authority and do

all the things in relation to said land which they are empowered and required to do by an act of the Legislature relating to a public Cemetery in the city of Roxbury, passed March 24, 1848, that they would have had if said land had been purchased and united with the land bought of Joel Seaverns, Esq., as a part of the Cemetery grounds previous to the act of the Legislature :

And that the city treasurer be authorized and directed, whenever a deed of said land shall be furnished to the city, with a satisfactory title to the same, to give the note or the notes of the city for a sum not exceeding six thousand seven hundred and thirty-one dollars (\$6,731), payable in six years from the first day of July, 1848, with interest annually.

ORDER for the purchase of additional land of Joel Seaverns, passed by the City Council, Sept. 27, 1852.

Ordered, That the commissioners of Forest Hills Cemetery be, and they are hereby authorized to purchase of Joel Seaverns, Esq., a tract of land with the buildings thereon, as drawn by Charles H. Pool on a plan dated Sept. 25th, 1852, containing, according to said plan, thirty-two acres two yards thirty-six rods, lying southerly of and adjoining the cemetery land, and that the same be included as part of Forest Hills Cemetery, and they shall lay out said land in suitable lots, or other subdivisions, for family or other burying-places, with all the necessary avenues and paths, and shall have authority to grant and convey to any person or persons, by deed duly executed, the

sole and exclusive right of burial, and erecting tombs, cenotaphs and other monuments in any of the designated lots, or subdivisions; and shall have all the authority and do all the things in relation to said land which they are empowered and required to do by an act of the Legislature relating to a public Cemetery in the city of Roxbury, passed March, 1848, that they would have had if said land had been purchased and united with the land bought of Joel Seaverns, Esq., previous to the act of the Legislature of March, 1848, as a part of the Cemetery grounds; and that the city treasurer be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to issue the scrip of the city for an amount not exceeding the sum of \$9,000, in such sums and on such time as shall be deemed expedient by the commissioners of Forest Hills Cemetery, not, however, to exceed ten years from the first day of October next.

4.

AN ACT relating to a Public Cemetery in the City of Roxbury.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows :

SECT. 1. The city council of Roxbury is hereby authorized to elect, by joint ballot in convention, a board of five commissioners, for the term of five years, who shall have the sole care, superintend-

ence and management of the Rural Cemetery, established by said city council; one member of which board shall go out of office each year, and one member shall be chosen annually in the month of March; but said board, or either member thereof, after having had an opportunity to be heard in his or their defence, may be removed at any time, by a concurrent vote of two-thirds of each branch of the city council, and in case of a vacancy in said board of commissioners by death, resignation, removal, or otherwise, such vacancy shall be filled by the choice of another commissioner in the manner aforesaid, who shall hold his office for the residue of the term for which such member, so deceased, resigned or removed, would have held the same. Said board may be organized by the choice of a chairman and secretary from their own number, and a major part of said board shall constitute a quorum for the exercise of the powers and the performance of the duties of the said office. And the term for which the several members of the first board of commissioners shall hold their office, shall be determined by the city council as follows: The commissioner first chosen shall hold his office for five years; the commissioner next chosen, shall hold his office for four years; the commissioner next chosen, shall hold his office for three years; the commissioner next chosen, shall hold his office for two years; and the commissioner next chosen, shall hold his office for one year.

SECT. 2. The said board of commissioners shall set apart and appropriate a portion of said Cemetery as a public burial-place for the use of the inhabitants of the city of Roxbury, free of any

charge therefor; and they shall lay out said Cemetery in suitable lots, or other subdivisions, for family or other burial-places, with all the necessary paths and avenues, and may plant and embellish the same with trees, shrubs, flowers and other rural ornaments, and may enclose and divide the same with proper fences, and erect or annex thereto such suitable edifices, appendages and conveniences, as they shall from time to time deem expedient; and said board may make all necessary by-laws, rules and regulations, in the execution of their trust, not inconsistent with this act and the laws of the Commonwealth, as they shall deem expedient.

SECT. 3. Said board of commissioners shall have authority to grant and convey to any person or persons, by deeds duly executed, the sole and exclusive right of burial, and of erecting tombs, cenotaphs, and other monuments in any of the designated lots or subdivisions of said Cemetery, upon such terms and conditions as they shall by their rules and regulations prescribe.

SECT. 4. The proceeds of sales of lots or rights of burial in said Cemetery, shall be paid into the city treasury, to be kept separate from any other funds of the city, and subject to the order of said commissioners, and such proceeds shall be devoted to the liquidation of the debt incurred in the purchase of the land for said Cemetery, and to the improvement and embellishment thereof, as aforesaid, under the direction of said board of commissioners. And no other moneys shall be appropriated from the city treasury by the city council, for such improvement and embellishment.

SECT. 5. Said board of commissioners shall an-

nually, in the month of February, and whenever required by the city council, make and render a report in writing of all their acts and proceedings, and of the condition of the Cemetery, and an account of the receipts and expenditures for the same, and the funds subject to their order.

SECT. 6. This act shall be void unless the city council of Roxbury shall accept the same at a meeting of said city council, called for that purpose, within thirty days after its passage.

SECT. 7. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

[Approved by the Governor March 24, 1848. Accepted by the City Council.]

AN ACT in addition to an Act relating to a Public Cemetery in the City of Roxbury.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows :

SECT. 1. The board of commissioners of the Rural Cemetery in Roxbury, elected by the city council, pursuant to an act approved March twenty-fourth, one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight, are authorized to take and hold any grant, donation, or bequest of property, upon trust, to apply the same, or the income thereof, for the improvement or embellishment of the said Cemetery, or for the erection, repair, preservation, or renewal of any monument, fence, or other erection, or for the planting and cultivation of trees, shrubs or plants in or around any lot, or for improving the said premises in any other manner or form,

consistent with the purposes for which said Cemetery is established, according to the terms of such grant, donation or bequest, and whenever any such grant, donation or bequest, or any deposit shall be made by the proprietor of any lot in said Cemetery, for the annual repair, preservation or embellishment of such lot and the erections thereon, the said commissioners may give to such proprietor, or his representative, an agreement or obligation, in such form, and upon such terms and conditions as they may establish, binding themselves and their successors to preserve and keep in repair said lot forever, or for such period as may be agreed on.

SECT. 2. Any sums of money, so received by said commissioners, shall be invested by the city treasurer of Roxbury, under the direction of said commissioners, in public stocks, or mortgages of real estate, and all such property received under the provisions of the foregoing section (unless other provision is made by the terms of any such grant, donation or bequest) shall be made under the charge of said city treasurer, but shall always remain separate from and independent of any other moneys or property belonging to the city of Roxbury, and free from the control of the city council. And the income of such fund or funds shall be received by said treasurer, subject to the order of said commissioners, and shall be appropriated by them in such manner as shall, in their opinion, best promote the purposes for which said grants, donations, bequest or deposits are made.

SECT. 3. The city of Roxbury shall be responsible for the good faith of said commissioners and the treasurer of said city, in the execution of any

trust which they may assume pursuant to the foregoing provisions. But said commissioners shall not be liable to make any renewal or reconstruction of any monument, or other erection, on any lots in said Cemetery, unless such liability shall be expressed in the agreement given by them as aforesaid, or in the terms and conditions under which they accept any grant, donation or bequest.

SECT. 4. This act shall be void, unless the city council of Roxbury shall accept the same at a meeting of said council, called for that purpose, within thirty days after its passage.

SECT. 5. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

[Approved by the Governor Feb. 25, 1852. Accepted by the City Council.]

The following order, to carry into effect the last act, was passed by the city council, Aug. 27, 1855.

Ordered, That the city treasurer be, and he hereby is authorized and instructed to receive of the commissioners of Forest Hills Cemetery, any moneys which have or may be paid to them by persons wishing to have their lots in Forest Hills Cemetery taken care of by said commissioners, in accordance with an act relating to a public Cemetery in the city of Roxbury, passed February 25, 1855.

And the said treasurer is hereby instructed to pay to said commissioners, annually, in the month of January, interest on the money so received of them, until said money shall be invested by the said treasurer, in accordance with said act.

5.

AN ORDINANCE establishing the name of the Rural Cemetery.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Roxbury, as follows :

SECT. 1. The Rural Cemetery, recently established by the City Council, shall be called and known by the name of "Forest Hills."

SECT. 2. This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage.

[Passed July 3, 1848.]

6.

AN ORDINANCE prescribing the Form of Deeds to be executed for the conveyance of Lots in Forest Hills Cemetery.

WHEREAS, The commissioners of the Forest Hills Cemetery have prepared a form for the conveyance of lots in said Cemetery, hereinafter set forth, and have advised that the same be approved and adopted by the city council, therefore

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Roxbury, as follows :

SECT. 1. The form of the deeds to be executed for the conveyance of lots in Forest Hills Cemetery, by the commissioners of said Cemetery, shall be as follows, viz. :

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That the City of Roxbury, in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in consideration of ——— dollars, paid to it by ——— ———, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, doth hereby grant, bargain, sell and convey to the said ——— ———, heirs and assigns, One Lot of Land in the Rural Cemetery in said Roxbury, called the Forest Hills Cemetery, situated on the way called ———, and the sole and exclusive right of burial of the dead therein: The said granted lot contains ——— superficial square feet, and is numbered ——— on the plan of said Cemetery, which is in the possession of the Board of Commissioners having the care, superintendence and management thereof, and may be inspected by the said grantee, his heirs and assigns, at all reasonable times. To have and to hold the aforegranted premises unto the said ——— ———, heirs and assigns forever; but subject to the restrictions, limitations and conditions, and with the privileges following, viz.:

First. That the proprietors of the said lot shall have the right to enclose the same with a wall or fence, not exceeding one foot in thickness, which may be placed on the adjoining land of the said city, exterior to the said lot.

Second. That the said lot shall not be used for any other purpose than as a place of burial for the dead; and no trees within the lot or border shall be cut down or destroyed, without the consent of the said commissioners.

Third. That the proprietors of said lot shall have the right to erect monuments, cenotaphs or stones, commemorative of the dead; or to cultivate trees, shrubs or plants in the same.

Fourth. That the proprietor of said lot shall erect, at his own expense, suitable landmarks of stone or iron at the corners thereof, and shall cause the number thereof to be legibly and permanently marked on the premises; and if the proprietor shall omit for thirty days after notice to erect such landmarks and to mark the number, the commissioners shall have authority to cause the same to be done at the expense of said proprietor.

Fifth. That if any trees or shrubs in said lot shall become in any way detrimental to the adjacent lots or avenues, or dangerous or inconvenient, it shall be the duty of said commissioners for the time being, to enter into said lot and remove said trees or shrubs, or such parts thereof as are thus detrimental, dangerous or inconvenient.

Sixth. That if any monument or effigy, cenotaph, or other structure whatever, or any inscription, be placed in or upon the said lot, which shall be determined by a majority of the said commissioners for the time being, to be offensive or improper, the said commissioners, or a majority of them, shall have the right and it shall be their duty to enter upon said lot and remove said offensive or improper object or objects.

Seventh. No fence shall, at any time, be erected or placed in or around said lot, the materials or design of which shall not first have been approved by said commissioners, or a committee of them.

Eighth. No tomb shall be constructed or allowed within the bounds of the Cemetery, unless by special permission of the said Board of Commissioners, and in such places and in such manner as the commissioners shall direct. And no pro-

prietor shall suffer the remains of any person to be deposited within the bounds of his lot for hire.

Ninth. The said lot shall be indivisible; and upon the death of the grantee, the devisee of said lot, or the heir at law, shall be entitled to all the privileges of the original grantee; and if there be more than one devisee or heir at law, the said Board of Commissioners shall designate which of said devisees or heirs at law shall then exercise the right of using said lot, which designation shall continue in force until by death or removal, or other sufficient cause, another designation shall become necessary; and in making such designation said commissioners shall, as far as they conveniently may, give the preference to males over females, and to proximity of blood and priority of age; having due regard, however, to proximity of residence.

Tenth. The said lot shall be holden subject to all by-laws, rules and regulations made and to be made by the said Board of Commissioners, in pursuance of authority granted to them in and by any act or acts of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

And the said City of Roxbury hereby covenants to and with the said ———, heirs and assigns, that the said city is lawfully seized in fee simple of the aforegranted premises, and of the ways leading to the same from the highway, that the granted premises are free from all incumbrances, that the said city hath good right to sell and convey the same to the said ———, in the manner and for the purposes aforesaid, and will warrant and defend the same unto the said ———, heirs and assigns forever.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, The said city of Roxbury hath caused these presents to be signed by ———, the Chairman of the said Board of Commissioners, to be countersigned by ———, their Secretary, and ———, the Treasurer of the said city, and to be sealed with its common seal, this ——— day of ———, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ———.

Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of

—————.

Countersigned, ———, *Chairman.*
 ———, *Secretary.*
 ———, *City Treasurer.*

—

CITY OF ROXBURY.

City Clerk's Office, —, 18—.

I hereby certify that the foregoing Deed has been received, entered and recorded in this office, in the book provided for the purpose, being Book No. —, and page No. —.

—————, *City Clerk.*

SECT. 2. All deeds executed in conformity to the preceding section, shall be signed by the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Forest Hills Cemetery, and countersigned by their Secretary and the City Treasurer, and shall have the City Seal affixed thereto.

SECT. 3. Said deeds shall be recorded by the City Clerk in a book provided for that purpose, and to be kept in his office.

SECT. 4. This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage.

[Passed January 22, 1849.]

7.

ORDER OF PROCESSION

at the Consecration of the Cemetery at Forest Hills,
June 28, 1848.

City Marshal.

Music—the Boston Brass Band.

His Honor the Mayor, and Orator.

The Officiating Clergy.

Board of Commissioners.

Board of Aldermen.

City Clerk, Clerk Common Council, Treasurer.

President of the Common Council.

Members of the Common Council.

School Committee.

The Reverend Clergy.

Past Mayor.

Past Members of the Board of Aldermen.

Past Members of the Common Council.

Representatives of the City in the General Court,
and Senators of Norfolk.

Past Selectmen of the Town of Roxbury.

Municipal Authorities of Boston
and other adjoining cities and towns.

Board of Assessors.

Overseers of the Poor.

Consulting Physicians, and Physician and
Superintendent of the Almshouse.

Chief and Assistant Engineers
of the Fire Department.

Officers of the Fire Department.

Teachers of the Public Schools.

Ward Officers. Citizens.

8.

Extent and Cost of Land.

	AREA.			COST.
	acres.	qrs.	rods.	
First purchase of Mr. Seaverns,	56	3	37	\$19,944.98
Purchase of Mr. Parkinson,	14	2	13	7,949.69
Second purchase of Mr. Seaverns,	32	2	36	9,000.00
Whole area,	<u>104</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>\$36,894.67</u>

9.

Debt for Land.

For first purchase of Seaverns land, payable Aug. 1, 1857, with interest at 6 per cent.	\$19,944.98
For land purchased of Mr. Parkinson, payable July 1, 1854, with interest at 6 per cent.	7,606.57
For second purchase of Mr. Seaverns, payable in 1858, '59, '60, '61, '62,	9,000.00
Total,	<u>\$36,551.55</u>

[The sum of \$343.12 was paid to Mr. Parkinson at the time of the purchase, which makes the entire cost \$36,894.67, as stated above.]

Of the debt there has been paid, from proceeds of sales of lots at different times,	\$11,551.55
Leaving the debt outstanding, Aug. 1855,	25,000.00

10.

The Receipts for lots, grading lots, graves, etc., for the several years since the establishment of the Cemetery to February, 1855, and the Expenditures for improvements, etc., including interest on the debt during the same time, are as follows:

For the year ending	Receipts.	Expenditures.
Feb. 1, 1849,	\$11,660.69	\$11,200.88
“ 1850,	11,961.11	11,289.33
“ 1851,	15,876.05	15,708.37
“ 1852,	15,800.62	15,436.49
“ 1853,	20,984.81	17,043.32
“ 1854,	26,118.74	21,167.24
“ 1855,	25,513.99	24,193.29
Total . . .	\$127,916.01	\$116,038.92

Payments during the same period, on account of the original purchase-money, \$11,894.67.

11.

[See Appendix 4.]

Form of Receipt for perpetual Repair of Lots.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

No.

Whereas We, the BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF FOREST HILLS CEMETERY in Roxbury, in the county of Norfolk, have this day received of ——— the sum of ——— :

Now therefore, We, the said commissioners, hereby agree with the said ———, that we will pay the said sum to the treasurer of the city of Roxbury, to be invested by him, the ——— of said sum to be applied by us, the said commissioners, and our successors, in pursuance of an act of the Legislature passed February 25, 1852, for the repair, preservation and embellishment of Lot No. ——— in said Cemetery.

In witness whereof, We have hereunto set our hands and seals this ——— day of ———, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ———

12.

REGULATIONS FOR VISITORS.

Respect the Garden of the Dead.

1. No horse is to be left unfastened without a keeper.
2. No horse is to be fastened except at the posts provided for this purpose.

3. No dog is admissible.
4. No firearms are to be discharged.
5. Persons are prohibited from gathering flowers or shrubs, or breaking branches from trees, shrubs and plants.
6. No horse is allowed to pass over the paths.
7. Persons are prohibited from writing upon or defacing any monument, fence or other structure.
8. No vehicle is to be driven at a rate faster than a walk.
9. All persons are prohibited from walking over the burial lots, the adjoining sodded or cultivated spaces, or the borders of the avenues and paths.
10. All persons who shall make unseemly noises or conduct themselves in any manner unsuitably to the sacred purposes to which the grounds are devoted, will be excluded.
11. The superintendent is authorized to remove all persons who violate these regulations, and trespassers are liable to prosecution.

13.

The number of tombs in private lots is forty. They are constructed entirely below the surface, and so covered with earth and turf that the lots present the appearance of those in which there are no tombs. The cost of tombs constructed in this way varies considerably, according to the nature of the ground, as well as the size and in-

ternal construction. Tombs have been erected costing from \$150 to \$600.

In some lots there are "Catacombs," or brick graves, constructed at much less cost.

The number of lots enclosed with iron fences is 297, and with hedges 25. The cost of the iron fences varies from \$75 to \$250, according to the style and the size of the lot. The average cost of them is estimated at \$125. The stone posts which are set in all the lots when prepared, are not included in this estimate.

The number of monuments erected is 185, not including many small slabs, scrolls and other monumental devices. The cost of these monuments ranges from \$50 to \$1800.

14.

AVENUES.

Aspen leads from White Oak to Willow avenue, between Mount Dearborn and Eliot Hill.

Beech leads from Canterbury street gate to Lake Dell avenue.

Cedar leads from Rock Maple to Elm avenue, east of Mount Warren.

Cherry leads from Willow, near Fountain Hill, to White Oak avenue, near the southern entrance.

Chestnut leads from Egyptian gate to Rock Maple avenue.

Cypress leads from Beech to Larch avenue, over Cypress Hill.

Elm leads from Fountain avenue to Canterbury street gate.

Fountain leads from Juniper to Rock Maple and Willow avenue, by Lake Hibiscus and towards the Field of Machpelah.

Hemlock leads from White Oak, near Eliot Hills, to Fountain avenue, on the low ground south of the terrace.

Juniper leads from Cherry, near the southern entrance, to Fountain avenue.

Lake Dell leads from Fountain round Lake Hibiscus to Elm avenue.

Larch leads from Fountain avenue to Cypress Hill.

Linden leads from Mount Warren to Mount Warren avenue, on Mount Warren.

Locust leads from Egyptian gate to Mount Warren avenue.

Magnolia leads from Chestnut avenue to the summit of Consecration Hill.

Mount Warren leads from White Oak and Walnut to White Oak avenue, around the top of Mount Warren, and down the south side.

Mulberry leads from Egyptian gate to the junction of Mount Warren and Walnut avenues, west of Mount Warren.

Nesutan leads from White Oak avenue round Eliot Monument Hill.

Pine leads from White Oak to Mount Warren avenue, up the west side of Mount Warren.

Red Oak leads from Willow to White Oak avenue, near the foot and west of Mount Dearborn.

Rock Maple leads from the junction of Fountain and White Oak, to the junction of Tupelo and Cedar avenues, southeast of Mount Warren.

Spruce leads from the junction of Fountain and Juniper avenues past the Field of Machpelah to Lake Dell avenue.

Tupelo leads from Chestnut to Rock Maple avenue, passing the Receiving Tomb.

Walnut leads from Tupelo to the junction of Mount Warren and Mulberry avenues, south of Snowflake Cliff.

White Pine leads from White Oak, near the southern entrance, to Cherry avenue, on Fountain Hill.

Willow leads from White Oak to Fountain avenue, south of Mount Dearborn.

White Oak leads from Walk Hill street gate to Rock Maple avenue.

Yew leads from Magnolia avenue to the summit of Chapel Hill.

PATHS.

Ailanthus leads from White Pine to Cherry avenue.

Alpine leads from Althea path to Cherry avenue.

Althea leads from Hemlock to Fountain avenue.

Amaranth leads from Cherry to Hemlock avenue.

Andromeda leads from Cranberry path to Locust avenue.

Anemone leads from Hemlock avenue to Eglantine path.

Aster leads from Hemlock to White Oak avenue.

Azalea leads from Mount Warren to Mt. Warren avenue.

Barberry leads from Columbine path to Locust avenue.

Bellflower leads from Hemlock to Cherry avenue.

Bignonia leads from Harebell path to Mount Warren avenue, opposite Pine.

Chrysanthemum leads from Fountain to Hemlock avenue.

Clematis leads from White Oak to White Oak avenue, at the north base of Eliot Hills.

Columbine leads from Egyptian Gate to Locust avenue.

Cowslip leads from White Oak avenue to junction of Sweet Brier and Violet paths on Mount Dearborn.

Cranberry leads from Mount Warren to White Oak avenue.

Crocus leads from Snowflake to Mistletoe path.

Eglantine leads from Hemlock to White Oak avenue.

Elder leads from Chestnut to Magnolia, on the southern side of Consecration Hill.

Eliot Hills leads from White Oak to Nesutan avenue.

Geranium leads from Hemlock to White Oak Avenue.

Grape leads from Mount Warren to Tupelo avenue.

Green Brier leads from White Oak avenue, at its junction with Eliot Hills path, on the north side of Eliot Hills.

Harebell leads from Grape path to Mount Warren avenue.

Hawthorn leads from White Oak avenue to Eliot Hills path.

Hazel leads from Egyptian gate, near Mulberry, to Tupelo avenue.

Heliotrope leads from Cherry to White Oak avenue.

Holly leads from Red Oak to White Oak avenue.

Hyacinth leads from Geranium path to White Oak avenue.

Ivy leads from Mount Warren to Pine avenue.

Jasmine leads from Green Brier to Hawthorn path.

Kalmia leads from Linden to Linden avenue.

Laurel leads from Linden to Mount Warren avenue.

Lichen leads from Cherry round the top of Fountain Hill.

Lilac leads from Juniper to Hemlock avenue.

Lily leads from Chestnut.

Lotus leads from Larch to Lake Dell avenue.

Lupine leads from Juniper to Hemlock avenue.

May-Flower leads from near the southern entrance of White Oak, south of Eliot Hills, to Nesutan avenue.

Mistletoe leads from Mulberry avenue to Hazel path.

Moss leads from White Oak to Nesutan avenue.

Myrtle leads from Red Oak to White Oak avenue.

Narcissus leads from Myrtle to White Oak avenue.

Oleander leads from Lupine to Verbena path.

Primrose leads from White Oak avenue to the junction of Sweet Brier path, on the summit of Mount Dearborn.

Rhodora leads from Mount Warren avenue to Mount Warren avenue.

Rose leads from White Oak to Linden avenue.

Rosemary leads from Hemlock avenue to Bellflower path.

Snowflake leads from Walnut avenue to Mistletoe path.

Sumach leads from Mount Warren to Harebell path.

Sweet Brier leads from Willow avenue, near Fountain Dell, to summit of Mount Dearborn.

Tulip leads from Hemlock to Fountain avenue.

Verbena leads from Juniper to Hemlock avenue.

Viburnum leads from White Oak to Nesutan avenue.

Violet leads from Red Oak avenue to the junction of Sweet Brier and Cowslip paths, on Mount Dearborn.

Wabon leads from near Green Brier path, round Eliot Monument Hill to Moss path.

Woodbine leads from Mount Warren avenue to Linden avenue.

NOTE.

Nesutan.—The name of the Indian who aided the Apostle Eliot in learning the Indian language, and in translating the Bible into that language.

Wabon was the Indian Chief at Nonantum Hill, in Watertown, where Eliot established his first Indian Church and School.

15.

PROPRIETORS OF LOTS.

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Adams, Adoniram J.	11	White Oak avenue
Adams, Nathaniel	872	Lupine path
Albert, J. M.	34	White Oak avenue
Alexander, Ebenezer	891	Lilac path
Allen, C. F. J.	516	Bellflower path
Allen, Frederick D	695	Cherry avenue
Allen, Isaac	188	White Pine avenue
Allison, John W.	831	Lilac path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Ames, Robert W.	358	Eliot Hills path
Amory, Elizabeth	169	Violet path
Amory, James S.	854	Walnut avenue
Anderson, Robert P.	811	Linden avenue
Anderson, Rufus	130	Narcissus path
Andrews, Alonzo	238	Aspen avenue
Andrews, Henry R.	165	White Oak avenue
Appleton, William, Jr.	480	Mount Warren avenue
Arnold, Elizabeth	224	White Oak avenue
Arnold, Mattrom V.	485	Rosemary path
Ashley, Ossian D.	762	Althea path
Atkinson, Andrew	755	Cherry avenue
Austin, Thomas	405 & 414	Aster path
Ayres, Benjamin F.	691	Juniper avenue
Ayres, John	282	Cherry avenue
Babbitt, Isaac	546	Bellflower path
Bacal, Thomas	186	White Oak avenue
Bacon, Horace	381	Cherry avenue
Bacon, Jacob	369	Hemlock avenue
Bacon, John F.	592	Sweet Brier path
Bacon, William, <i>Boston</i>	51	Cherry avenue
Bacon, William, <i>Roxbury</i>	380	Cherry avenue
Bachelor, Josiah G.	101	White Oak avenue
Backall, William K.	200	Willow avenue
Badger, George W.	187	Clematis path
Bailey, Adams	561	Laurel path
Baker, John	342	White Oak avenue
Baldwin, Luke	881	Linden avenue
Ballard, Francis G.	633	Chrysanthemum path
Barker, Edward H.	512	Clematis path
Barker, Theodore T.	415	Geranium path
Barnard, Jonas	855	Verbena path
Barnard, Lucinda	708	White Oak avenue
Barnes, James	427	White Pine avenue
Barnes, John	29	White Oak avenue
Barnes, Loring B.	929	Ivy path
Barney, Sarah B.	686	Hawthorn path
Barry, Charles	239	Geranium path
Barry, James	126	Narcissus path
Barry, William	353	Jasmine path
Bartlett, Dennis S.	907	Fountain avenue
Bartlett, Henry	204	Aspen avenue
Bartlett, Pliny	195	Mount Warren avenue
Barton, Jabez W.	61	Cherry avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.-</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Basford, Henry	83	Red Oak avenue
Basto, Mason	910	Tulip path
Bates, Ruth	24	Mount Warren avenue
Bazin, George W.	280	Eliot Hills path
Beal, Levi	602	Hyacinth path
Beal, Wilder,	45	Cherry avenue
Bean, Aaron H.	628	White Oak avenue
Beck, Lewis	490	White Pine avenue
Bell, Amory	304	White Oak avenue
Bender, John	626	Juniper avenue
Bicknell, Joseph	753	Juniper avenue
Billings, George	341	Hawthorn path
Bills, Harriet	372	Tupelo avenue
Finney, John	491	White Pine avenue
Bisbee, Thomas	501	Rosemary path
Bixby, S. Clarke	510	White Pine avenue
Bixby, Philip W.	961	Larch avenue
Blake, Charles	10	White Oak avenue
Blake Samuel P.	137	Hawthorn path
Blake, Jesse	153	Hemlock avenue
Blake, John H.	698	Althea path
Blanchard, A. R. Mrs.	161	Red Oak avenue
Blanchard, Charles	643	Holly path
Blanchard, Charles H.	738	Cherry avenue
Blanchard, William	106	Willow avenue
Blaney, Charles P.	114	Narcissus path
Blendell, Sophia M.	447	Aster path
Boardman, Janet	926	Althea path
Bodge, Mary L.	569	White Pine avenue
Bond, Sewall B.	174	Myrtle path
Borrowscale, John	893	Fountain avenue
Bosworth, George W.	593	Eglantine path
Bowdlear, Samuel	571	White Pine avenue
Boylston & Prince	505	Cherry avenue
Bradford, Charles F.	104	Willow avenue
Bradford, William B.	815	Kalmia path
Bray, Charles F.	334	White Oak avenue
Bray, Edgar W.	335	White Oak avenue
Brayton, John D.	810	Lilac path
Brewer, Nathaniel	504	Aster path
Brewer, Otis	573	White Oak avenue
Briggs, Nathaniel O.	720	Mount Warren avenue
Brimblecom, Nathaniel	919	Mayflower path
Brims, Daniel	140	Green Brier path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Brown, Abigail	570	Eglantine path
Brown, Benjamin, Jr.	625	Mount Warren avenue
Brown, B. F.	503	Rosemary path
Brown, George, <i>Boston</i>	297	
Brown, George, <i>Roxbury</i>		One lot
Brown, Henry	849	Lilac path
Brown, Joseph	492	White Pine avenue
Brown, Mary	848	Lilac path
Brown, W. H.	154	Aster path
Brownell, Uriah T.	13	White Oak avenue
Browning, Mary E.	328	White Oak avenue
Bryant, Charles B.	970	Lotus path
Buffinton, Jonathan	318	Cherry avenue
Bufford, J. H.	406	Aster path
Bumstead, John		One lot
Buoncore, Lewis	696	Clematis path
Burbank, Alonzo	243	Geranium path
Burchstead, Benjamin	539	Eglantine path
Burckes, Catherine	47	Cherry avenue
Burnham, T. O. H. P.	336	Cherry avenue
Burrage, William	877	Moss path
Burroughs, Henry	635	Chrysanthemum path
Bursley, Henry	462	Hyacinth path
Burt, Laban	514	White Pine avenue
Butler, Nathaniel	533	Clematis path
Byram, Robert J.	416	Aster path
Byron, Joseph	250	Aspen avenue
Calder, John W.	706	Geranium path
Callahan, Mary	777	Clematis path
Calrow, John G.	373	Mount Warren avenue
Campbell, Benjamin F.	177	Red Oak avenue
Campbell, Jeremiah R.	805	Lilac path
Campbell, R. C.	220	Heliotrope path
Carey, Isaac	181	White Oak avenue
Carlisle, George W.	694	Clematis path
Carter, Caroline W.	407	Mount Warren avenue
Carter, James W.	915	Mayflower path
Carter, John, Jr.	916	Mayflower path
Carter, Nelson	87	Heliotrope path
Cass, Moses	560	Eglantine path
Chadbourn, Seth	442	Cherry avenue
Chamberlain, Dexter H.	448	Geranium path
Chapin, David	387	Eglantine path
Chapin George A.	545	Bellflower path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Chessman, Nancy W.	804	Lilac path
Child, Isaac	598	Azalea path
Child, William C.	620	Chrysanthemum path
Childs, Albert	728	Juniper avenue
Childs, Nathaniel R.	727	Juniper avenue
Chubbuck, S. E.	176	Red Oak avenue
Clark, Alexander	115	White Oak avenue
Clark, Helen M., Mrs.	409	Geranium path
Clark, Joseph W.	413	White Pine avenue
Clark, Moses	241 and 242	White Oak avenue
Clark, William	466	Clematis path
Clarke, C. S.	754	Grape path
Clarke, Frances C.	749	Althea path
Clarke, John J.	748	Althea path
Cochrane, William A.	968	Fountain avenue
Codman, Henry		One lot
Coffin, Gardner S.	256	Aspen avenue
Child, Elizabeth	952	Fountain avenue
Cleary, George T.	950	Fountain avenue
Cloutman, John S.	898	Lupine path
Cobb, Calvin C.	933	Verbena path
Cole, William	636	Mount Warren avenue
Comins, Linus B	85	Red Oak avenue
Conant, Caleb A.	670	Grape path
Conant, Ezra	669	Grape path
Cook, Betsy	237	White Oak avenue
Cook, John V.	856	Verbena path
Cooley, William	438	Viburnum path
Coolidge, John T.	655	Chrysanthemum path
Coolidge, Samuel	616	Mount Warren avenue
Copeland, Benjamin F.	49	Cherry avenue
Copeland, Charles	50	Cherry avenue
Copeland, Franklin	138	Hawthorn path
Copeland, William H. C.	652	Azalea path
Corey, Barney	659	Chrysanthemum path
Cork, William D.	883	Juniper avenue
Cornel, Walter	614	White Pine avenue
Cornelius, Henry	875	Moss path
Cotting, Benjamin E.		One lot
Cotting, Caroline M.	531	
Cowan, William H.	25	Cherry avenue
Cracklin, Joseph	464	Geranium path
Crafts, Ebenezer	850	Nesutan avenue
Cragin, Daniel	538	Eglantine path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Crane, Friend	671	Cherry avenue
Crichton, George H	418	Geranium path
Croft, James T.	945	Fountain avenue
Crossman, Nathaniel W.	210	Clematis path
Crowell, Henry G	509	Anemone path
Cummins, Maria F.	895	Althea path
Cummings, Charles	721	Hyacinth path
Cumston, William	356	Sweet Brier path
Cunningham, Andrew	134	Hawthorn path
Cunningham, John A.	526	Geranium path
Cunningham, Lucy	451	Aster path
Cunningham, Sarah E.	911	Iris path
Curtis, Francis	35	White Oak avenue
Curtis, George S.	820	Pine avenue
Curtis, Henry	594	Eglantine path
Curtis, Joseph H.	818	Pine avenue
Curtis, J. H. and George S.	819	Pine avenue
Curtis Nathaniel	941	Ivy path
Curtis, Nelson	228	White Oak avenue
Curtis, Samuel S.	604	Chrysanthemum path
Curtis, Sarah	486	Clematis path
Cushing, Sarah P.	896	Ivy path
Cushing, Zenas	607	Ailanthus path
Dale, George L.	960	Larch avenue
Dalton, Peter Roe	846	Lilac path
Daniell, Josiah N.	128	Narcissus path
Davenport, George	459	Clematis path
Davenport, Henry	460	Clematis path
Davenport, Mary C.	399	Aspen avenue
Davis, David P.	271	Mount Warren avenue
Davis, Elizabeth	879	Lupine path
Davis, Ezra	452	Geranium path
Davis, George A.	663	Azalea path
Davis, Gilman	160	Red Oak Avenue
Davis, Horatio	294	Mount Warren avenue
Davis, Isaac	639	Wabon path
Davis, William H.	212	
Davis, William H.	674 & 675	Laurel path
Davis, William H.	676 & 677	Woodbine path
Day, Moses	193	Chrysanthemum path
Dean, Amos J.	450	White Pine avenue
Dean, Enos W	511	Mount Warren avenue
Dearborn, H. A. S.	267	Sweet Brier path
Dearborn, W. L.	268	Sweet Brier path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Deblois, M. and C.	778	Juniper avenue
Defrees, William H.	774	Juniper avenue
Dexter, George N.	921	Tulip path
Dexter, George S.	552	Laurel path
Dexter, Samuel A.	715	Linden avenue
Dickinson, Jos. F.	158	Holly path
Dickson, Alexander	263	Amaranth path
Ditson, Oliver	619	Cherry avenue
Dorr, E. Ritchie	699	Althea path
Dorr, Joseph		One lot
Dorr, Nathaniel	33	Willow avenue
Dove, John	162	Red Oak avenue
Drew, William	434	Aster path
Drinkwater, Josiah	53	Aster path
Drury, Gardner P.	718	Woodbine path
Dudley, Charles H	722	Juniper avenue
Dudley, Ebenezer	258	Willow avenue
Dudley, Eliza	91	White Oak avenue
Dudley, Ephraim M	293	Sweet Brier path
Dudley, H. A. S. D.	22	White Oak avenue
Dudley, Joseph W.	21	White Oak avenue
Dudley, Sarah W.	23	White Oak avenue
Dumaresq, Philip	287	Sweet Brier path
Dunbar, C. S.	149	Violet path
Dunbar, David A.	145	Aspen avenue
Duncan, Archibald	946	Fountain avenue
Dupee, Lewis, heirs of	697	Hyacinth path
Durkee, Silas	590	Aster path
Dwight, Edmund	377	Walnut avenue
Dwight, Mary	701	Althea path
Dwight, Thomas	479	Mount Warren avenue
Eastham, William W.	913	Tulip path
Eastman, Sally	309	Mount Warren avenue
Eaton, William G.	291	Mount Warren avenue
Eddy, James	864	White Oak avenue
Edwards, Joseph B.	874	Lupine path
Eldridge, John S.	779	Linden avenue
Ellicott, Joseph P.	392	Mount Warren avenue
Ellicott, Joseph P.	712	Linden avenue
Elliot, Charles E.	283	White Pine avenue
Ellis, Charles	306	Kalmia path
Ellis, Charles M.	307	Kalmia path
Emerson, John S.	7	White Oak avenue
Evans, Harriet F.	800	Linden avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Everett, Oliver C.	588	Cherry avenue
Everett, Otis	599 and 600	Eglantine path
Everson, George H.	641	Chrysanthemum path
Farnum, Henry	421	Aspen avenue
Farrington, Ebenezer T.	457	Hyacinth path
Faunce, Calvin B.	458	Clematis path
Faunce, George B.	290	Mount Warren avenue
Faunce, Stephen	347	Green Brier path
Faxon, Oren	9	White Oak avenue
Fay, Charles T.	904	Lupine path
Fay, Cyrus H.	299	Mount Warren avenue
Fearing, Lincoln	316	Laurel path
Federhen, John, Jr.	646	Azalea path
Feiling, James	303	Hemlock avenue
Feyhl, John	548	Eglantine path
Field, Alexander H.	244	Cherry avenue
Field, Ozias	58	Amaranth path
Field, Pearson H.	801	Linden avenue
Fish, Hosea S.	943	Mount Warren avenue
Fisher, Warren	322	Grape path
Fisk, Bela S.	473	Bellflower path
Fitzgerald, Stephen	704	Juniper avenue
Flagg, Jacob B.	931	Cypress avenue
Fletcher, Robert	974	Ivy path
Flint, Thomas	424	Aster path
Floyd, Eliza	88	Cherry avenue
Fobes, Edwin	56	White Pine avenue
Forbes, John M.	723	Magnolia avenue
Forbes, Margaret	725	Magnolia avenue
Forbes, Robert B.	724	Magnolia avenue
Ford, Eliza	456	Aspen avenue
Foster, Henrietta	582	Aster path
Foster, Wm. Hammond	542	Laurel path
Fowle, Isaac	102	White Oak avenue
Fowle, Joshua B.	412	Aster path
Fowle, Parker	586	Woodbine path
Fowle, William P.	587	Woodbine path
Fowler, Edmund M.	139	Hawthorn path
Francis, Ebenezer	889 & 890	Tulip path
Franks, Dolly G.	121	White Oak avenue
Frederick, Jabez	332	White Oak avenue
French, Abram	876	Moss path
French, Charles	930	Larch avenue
French, Jonathan	329	Amaranth path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
French, Jonathan	402	Cherry avenue
Frost, William C.	257	Green Brier path
Frothingham, E. L.	861	Lilac path
Fuller, Albert	713	Hyacinth path
Fuller, David S.	197	Clematis path
Fullerton, Alexander	868	Pine avenue
Fussell, John	834	Tulip path
Gage, John	245	Geranium path
Gardner, Robert	585	Chrysanthemum path
Gaston, Alexander	472	White Pine avenue
Gates, Martin L.	572	Eliot Hills path
Gay, Aaron R.	288	White Oak avenue
Gay, Samuel S.	289	White Oak avenue
Gay, George Mrs.	417	Aster path
George, Greenleaf C.	591	Hyacinth path
Gilbert, Lemuel	390	Mount Warren avenue
Glines, Nathan H.	285	Aspen avenue
Glover, Lewis J.	761	Geranium path
Glover, Thomas	443	Cherry avenue
Goodnow, R. D.	18	White Oak avenue
Gordon, Robert	824	Lilac path
Gore, Watson, Jr.	229	White Pine avenue
Gorham, James L.	100	Cherry avenue
Gould, Joseph D.	57	Amaranth path
Gray, Alfred T.	191	Mount Warren avenue
Gray, John H.	217	Cherry avenue
Green, Abraham M.	828	Oleander path
Green, Daniel B.	551	Aster path
Greenough, David S.		One lot
Gregerson, George	5	White Oak avenue
Gregg, Mary	95	Hemlock avenue
Griggs, George S.	272	Mount Warren avenue
Griggs, John H.	564	White Pine avenue
Griggs, William H.		One lot
Groom, Thomas	292	Mount Warren avenue
Guild, Samuel	640	Wabon path
Guild, William H.	86	White Oak avenue
Gwynne, Samuel	119	Aster path
Hadley, Jane	901	Fountain avenue
Hale, Daniel L.	903	Fountain avenue
Hall, Charles G.	315	Cherry avenue
Hall, Henry A.	969	Iris path
Hall, Hiram	30	Red Oak avenue
Halliburton, George M.	609	Hyacinth path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Hamblen, David	31	Willow avenue
Hamilton, Edward	781	Juniper avenue
Hammond, Stephen	338	Hawthorn path
Hanson, John A.	581	Woodbine path
Hanson, John L.	16	White Oak avenue
Hardwick, William	471	White Pine avenue
Harlow, George	2	Bellflower path
Harrington, Ephraim,	321	Grape path
Harrington, Helen E.	668	Mount Warren avenue
Harrington, Rebecca	667	Mount Warren avenue
Harris, Luther M.	923	Larch avenue
Harris, Samuel D.	683	Chrysanthemum path
Haskins, George F.	611	Geranium path
Haste, Eliza	796	Oleander path
Hastings, Catherine E.	751	Geranium path
Hastings, Joseph	760	Juniper avenue
Hathorne, J. H.	364	Amaranth path
Haven, Calvin W.	182	White Oak avenue
Hayes, Ephraim	568	Eglantine path
Hayes, Joshua	65	Willow avenue
Hazin, Charles	331	Eliot Hills path
Head, Charles Dudley	171	Violet path
Head, Edward F.	807	Mount Warren avenue
Head, Francis C.	173	Violet path
Heard, John J.	132.	Hawthorn path
Heath, Margaret	379	Geranium path
Heath, Stephen	732	Geranium path
Hemmenway, Benja.	8	White Oak avenue
Hemmenway, Henry C.	580	Azalea path
Hendee, Charles J.	59	Cherry avenue
Hennessy, Richard	94	Clematis path
Hentz, Frederic W.	878	Lupine path
Hersey, Nathan	15	White Oak avenue
Hewins, Whiting	44	Cherry avenue
Heyer, William A.	650	Azalea path
Hickling, Charles	105	Willow avenue
Hiland, Ira	478	Aster path
Hill, Charles H	787	Juniper avenue
Hill, David W.	166	White Oak avenue
Hill, Hamilton A.	847	Lilac path
Hill, Henry	525	Woodbine path
Hill, Samuel	972	Ivy path
Hills, Samuel	965	Fountain avenue
Hills, Sarah	487	Bellflower path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Hilton, Celeste J.	909	Iris path
Hinckley, Aaron A.	822	Fountain avenue
Hinckley, James H.	567	Eglantine path
Hinckley, Thomas F.	363	Geranium path
Hitchcock, Henry	499	Hyacinth path
Hobart, Mary W.	167	Red Oak avenue
Hobart, Peter, Jr.	765	Althea path
Hobart, William H.	764	Althea path
Hodgdon, Luther	690	Juniper avenue
Hodge, Thomas S.	703	Hyacinth path
Holland, Thomas R.	108	Narcissus path
Holmes, Richard	226	Willow avenue
Homans, Milton, Jr.	771	Oleander path
Hook, William R. M.	449	Rosemary path
Houghton, Caleb C.	925	Althea path
Houghton, Joseph	273	White Oak avenue
Hovey, John	795	Althea path
Howe, B. Miles	797	Oleander path
Howe, John	682	Chrysanthemum path
Howe, M. A. D'Wolf	170	Violet path
Howes, Elisha	55	Cherry avenue
Howes, Osborn	508	Anemone path
Howes, Willis	934	Nesutan avenue
Huckins, Francis	885	Tulip path
Huckins, James H. W.	395	Rosemary path
Huff, Owen	467	Anomone path
Humphrey, W. A.	305	White Pine avenue
Humphris, Edward, Jr.	6	White Oak avenue
Hunnewell, Joseph W.	430	White Pine avenue
Hunt, George H.	532	Bellflower path
Hunt, George, Mrs.	613	Ailanthus path
Hunt, James	111	Red Oak avenue
Hunt, Sanford M.	549	Anemone path
Hunter, William	253	Aspen avenue
Hunting, Reuben	437	Clematis path
Hunting, Thomas	836	Linden avenue
Huston, William R.	264	White Oak avenue
Hutchins, Ivory	610	Geranium path
Hutchinson, Andrew B.	396	Rosemary path
Hyde, Jerusha	964	Mount Warren avenue
Hyde, M. Smith	653	Azalea path
Jackson, Eben	948	Fountain avenue
Jackson, Jane	435	Sweet Brier path
Jackson, Samuel and Daniel	40	Red Oak avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Jacobs, Jane L.	601	Ailanthus path
James, Elisha	705	Juniper avenue
Jaquith, Augustus D.	767	Juniper avenue
Jenkins, Henry T.	658	Chrysanthemum path
Jenkins, Wealthy Ann	474	Bellflower path
Jenney, Nelson	211	Aspen avenue
Johnson, Henry Augustus	519	White Pine avenue
Jones, John B.	39	Hawthorn path
Jordan, Charles	644	Juniper avenue
Jordan, John T.	96	Hawthorn path
Joyce, George F.	274	Clematis path
Keith, William	183	Hemlock avenue
Kendall, Charles S.	866	Lilac path
Kennedy, Thomas J. W.	410	Geranium path
Kenney, John	265	White Oak avenue
Kettell, James	914	Tulip path
Kettell, John	206	White Pine avenue
Kettell, John B.	205	White Pine avenue
Keyes, Lucy S.	74	White Pine avenue
Kibbee, Parley M.	756	Cherry avenue
Kidder, H. P.	251	Cherry avenue
Kieth, James M.	886	Fountain avenue
Kingman, Abner	735	Althea path
Kingsbury, William B.	76	White Pine avenue
Kingsley, Joseph	865	Verbena path
Kinsley, N. P.	301	White Oak avenue
Kinstler, Conrad	547	Eglantine path
Kittredge, Alvah	156 & 157	Holly path
Kittredge, John D.	344	Cowslip path
Kramer, Matthias	232	Mount Warren avenue
Krogman, S. B.	120	White Pine avenue
Kuhn, Christian	67	Aspen avenue
Ladd, Frederick P.	680	Cherry avenue
Lamb, Reuben A.	842	Linden avenue
Lambert, Joseph	513	Bellflower path
Langley, Samuel	346	Green Brier path
Lawler, William	103	White Oak avenue
Learned, Isaac M.	918	Mayflower path
Learock, John B.	584	White Oak avenue
Leavens, S. Davis, heirs of	391	Narcissus path
Leavitt, David	540	Eglantine path
Lec, Nancy	411	Rosemary path
Lee, W. Raymond	168	Violet path
Leeds, John II.	647	Mount Warren avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Lefstrom, Magnus	947	Lupine path
Leighton, Rufus	553	Eglantine path
Leman, John	361	White Oak avenue
Lemon, George E.	745	Juniper avenue
Lethbridge, Willard F.	920	Iris path
Lewis, Elijah	320	Cherry avenue
Lewis, Samuel S.	60	Cherry avenue
Libby, Julia	827	Oleander path
Lincoln, C. D. & J. S.	524	Bellflower path
Lincoln, Joshua	873	Tulip path
Lincoln, L. W.	557	Eglantine path
Linton, William	823	Fountain avenue
Linzee, John J.	603	Chrysanthemum path
Litchfield, Simeon	354	Green Brier path
Littlefield, James	733	Clematis path
Littlefield, Samuel S.	394	White Oak avenue
Lodge, Giles H.	404	Cherry avenue
Long, George W.	763	Althea path
Lord, Robert W.	657	Azalea path
Loring, David	750	Geranium path
Loring, William	816	Juniper avenue
Loring, William M.	54	White Pine avenue
Lothrop, Ansel	184	White Oak avenue
Lothrop, Elias C.	772	Juniper avenue
Loveland, Jennett L.	825	Fountain avenue
Lovell, Josiah G.	214	Aspen avenue
Loving, Nathaniel P.	252	White Oak avenue
Low, Ariel	829	Linden avenue
Low, Francis	92	Amaranth path
Low, John J.	93	Amaranth path
Lyford, Thomas	559	Bellflower path
Lyman, Charles	483	Mount Warren avenue
Mackintosh, Roger S.	938	Fountain avenue
Macomber, Ichabod	42	Cherry avenue
Mair, George Herbert	660	Althea path
Mallett, Charlotte	661	Mount Warren avenue
Mann, N. P.	150	Violet path
Manning, Charles	112	Red Oak avenue
Mansur, Samuel	555	Bellflower path
March, Andrew S.	348	Holly path
Marsh, John	469	Mount Warren avenue
Marshall, Lucretia S.	780	Oleander path
Martin, Robert	942	Fountain avenue
Mason, Ezekiel F.	420	Cherry avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Massy, Mary L.	857	Oleander path
Mathes, Albert R.	180	
Mathes, Charles L.	806	Clematis path
Matthews, William, Jr.	859	Lilac path
Maxwell, Charles	707	Hyacinth path
May, Benjamin	702	Cherry avenue
May, Samuel	737	Walnut avenue
Maybin, D. Crawford	230	White Pine avenue
Mayo, Amy	17	White Oak avenue
Mayo, John M.	355	White Oak avenue
McKay, William P.	164	Magnolia avenue
Melzar, Augustus P.	835	Verbena path
Meriam, Abigail	554	Bellflower path
Meriam, Abijah S.	527	Aster path
Millard, Charles J.	536	Eglantine path
Miller, David	207	Willow avenue
Miller, George	208	Willow avenue
Miller, Erasmus D.	870	Mount Warren avenue
Miner, John H.	975	Fountain avenue
Minot, Albert T.	689	Cherry avenue
Minot, William	681	Chrysanthemum path
Minot, William, Jr.	266	Chrysanthemum path
Molineux, Robert W.	133	Hawthorn path
Moore, Eliza	556	Laurel path
Moore, Emery N.	967	Hemlock avenue
Moorhead, William	792	Juniper avenue
Morey, Geo., for M. Newell	716	Linden avenue
Morgan, Abigail	142	Hawthorn path
Morrill, Mrs. Mary Ann	623	Hyacinth path
Morse, George W.	897	Mount Warren avenue
Morse, Horatio G.	558	White Pine avenue
Munroe, James	37	Amaranth path
Munroe, Josiah J.	812	Fountain avenue
Newcomb, James	384	Hemlock avenue
Newell, James M.	362	Rosemary path
Newell, Willard	711	Juniper avenue
Newman, Robert	398	Cherry avenue
Nichols, Charles, (for Miss Powars)	515	Bellflower path
Nichols, Lawrence	333	Clematis path
Nichols, Robert C.	832	Lilac path
Nichols, William S.	198	Rosemary path
Nickerson, Joseph	550	Anemone path
Nightingale, James	632	Hyacinth path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Nightingale, John F.	791	Juniper avenue
Nunn, Charles	365	White Oak avenue
Nute, Clarissa	906	Fountain avenue
Nute, Enoch	32	Willow avenue
O'Brien, Mehitable	350	Green Brier path
Odin, George	90	Narcissus path
Odin, John	651	Azalea path
Osgood, Mary	247	Sweet Brier path
Osgood, Samuel	393 & 494	Azalea path
Otis, Theodore	575	Ailanthus path
Packer, George	222	Cherry avenue
Page, Kilby	439	Geranium path
Page, Willard	766	Geranium path
Paige, Charles E.	237	White Oak avenue
Palmer, Ezra, Jr.	887 & 888	Tulip path
Palmer, Simeon, estate of	656	Chrysanthemum path
Palmer, Stevens C.	862	Tulip path
Palmer, William	959	Larch avenue
Palmer, William H.	960	Larch avenue
Park, Ann	880	Lilac path
Park, John C.	488	Clematis path
Parker, Abraham S.	179	Tupelo avenue
Parker, Caleb	143	Eliot Hills path
Parker, Moses	3	White Oak avenue
Parkinson, James	833	Tulip path
Parkinson, John	709	Lily path
Parnelee, Asaph	26	Willow avenue
Patridge, Polly W.	629	Hyacinth path
Patten, Asa	82	White Pine avenue
Patten, D. & G.	426	Rosemary path
Paul, Joseph F.	978	Tulip path
Payson, Edwin	803	Juniper avenue
Payson, Samuel	235	Heliotrope path
Pear, Edward	185	White Oak avenue
Pear, John S.	672	Hyacinth path
Pearce, William	213	Aspen avenue
Pearce, Robert	583	Aster path
Pearson, George W.	382	White Pine avenue
Peck, Hannah	463	Hemlock avenue
Pedder, James	789	Clematis path
Peirce, Charles H.	80	White Pine avenue
Peirce, William	507	Bellflower path
Penniman, Ed. L.	221	White Pine avenue
Perham, Charlotte G.	794	Althea path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Perkins, Christine	543	Pine avenue
Perkins, Edward	826	Bellflower path
Perrin, Augustus W.	867	Pine avenue
Perrin, G. W.	869	Pine avenue
Perry, Rufus A.	123	White Oak avenue
Perry, William, Jr.	470	Mount Warren avenue
Peters, Edward D.	370	Pine avenue
Pettes, George W.	349	White Oak avenue
Pettes, Henry	351	White Oak avenue
Pieper, Louise	884	Lupine path
Pierce, Horace W.	270	Mount Warren avenue
Pierce, Jonathan	537	White Pine avenue
Pitman, David	912	Iris path
Pitman, John H.	113	Red Oak avenue
Plummer, John L.	38	Green Brier path
Plympton, Jeremiah	374	Rosemary path
Poland, William C.	541	Aster path
Pollard, Abner W.	279	Eliot Hills path
Pollard, George	340	Hawthorn path
Pollock, George	278	Heliotrope path
Pomeroy, Henry A. G.	649	Woodbine path
Pope, Holly K.	783	Linden avenue
Pope, Otis	851	Mayflower path
Pope, Thomas	939	Fountain avenue
Pratt, Henry	19	White Oak avenue
Pratt, Jerahmeel C.	178	Tupelo avenue
Pratt, Joseph	240	White Oak avenue
Pray, Thomas O.	630	Mount Warren avenue
Prescott, Edward	388	Eglantine path
Prescott, Samuel	455	Bellflower path
Preston, Elisha H.	802	Tulip path
Putnam, John	84	Red Oak avenue
Quincy, Thomas D.	814	Kalmia path
Rand, Abraham W.	281	Heliotrope path
Rand, Eldred	28	White Oak avenue
Rand, Isaac P.	419	Cherry avenue
Rea, Archelaus	223	Cowslip path
Reed, David K.	928	Verbena path
Remick, Ai	736	Juniper avenue
Reynolds, Grindall	350	Hawthorn path
Reynolds, Wm. J.	276 & 277	Cowslip path
Rice, William	345	Amaranth path
Richards, Isaiah D.	314	Aspen avenue
Richards, Joseph L.	523	Eglantine path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Richards, Reuben	642	Mount Warren avenue
Richardson, Abijah	617	Azalea path
Richardson, John A.	605	Chrysanthemum path
Richardson, John S.	574	Azalea path
Richardson, Josiah B.	954	Larch avenue
Ripley, Samuel W.	596	White Pine avenue
Ritchie, Edward S.	654	Clematis path
Roach, Samuel	813	Fountain avenue
Robbins, Charles	949	Fountain avenue
Robbins, John M.	757	Grape path
Robbins, Shepard	385	Eglantine path
Roberts, Joseph D.	936	Larch avenue
Robinson, J. P.	295	Linden avenue
Rodgers, Ammon	773	Juniper avenue
Rogers, Charles O.	953	Larch avenue
Rogers, Henry, Jr.	397	Cherry avenue
Rogers, John	136	Hawthorn path
Rogers, John S.	565	Eglantine path
Rogers, S. G.	300	Cherry avenue
Rose, Horace C.	621	White Pine avenue
Rowell, Rufus	89	Clematis path
Rowland, Edward W.	932	Iris path
Rumrill, Nancy	371	Rosemary path
Russell, George R.	151	Sweet Brier path
Russell, Lydia S.	700	Althea path
Ryerson, Ebenezer	248	Heliotrope path
Sanborn, Christopher P.	36	Hemlock avenue
Sanderson, John H.	429	Aspen avenue
Sands, Edward	422	Willow avenue
Sanford, Philo	648	Azalea path
Sargent, John T.	830	Lilac path
Sargent, L. M., Jr.	408	Mount Warren avenue
Sawyer, Alpha	339	Hawthorn path
Sawyer, Benjamin F.	1	Bellflower path
Sawyer, James	343	Cowslip path
Sawyer, Nathan	688	Cherry avenue
Sawyer, Stephen L.	687	Cherry avenue
Scates, Dodavah	175	Myrtle path
Schmidt, Henry	246	Cherry avenue
Scott, Elbridge G.	81	White Pine avenue
Scott, George	298	Mount Warren avenue
Sears, Joseph H.	196 & 231	Rosemary path
Sears, Paul, Jr.	4	White Oak avenue
Seaver, Benjamin	966	Larch avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Seaver, John C.	259	White Oak avenue
Seaver, Joseph	72	White Pine avenue
Seaver, Joshua	69	White Pine avenue
Seaver, Nathaniel	70	White Pine avenue
Seaver, Robert	68	White Pine avenue
Seaver, William	73	White Pine avenue
Seaver, William D.	230	White Oak avenue
Seaverns, Abijah	477	Mount Warren avenue
Seaverns, Joel	71	White Pine avenue
Seaverns, Thomas W.	475	Mount Warren avenue
Severance, E. H.	389	Rosemary path
Sewall, Moses	194	Chrysanthemum path
Seward, Joshua	776	White Oak avenue
Shales, Edward	236	Aspen avenue
Shattuck, Samuel	62	Cherry avenue
Shaw, Joseph P.	378	Geranium path
Shelton, Stephen	386	Eglantine path
Shelton, Thomas J.	522	Bellflower path
Shepherd, Betsey	790	Althea path
Sherburne, Charles	461	Hyacinth path
Sherman, Amory F.	173	Red Oak avenue
Shimmin, Thomas D.	973	Cypress avenue
Shiverick, George	735	Geranium path
Sibley, Solomon	971	Fountain avenue
Sigourney, Daniel A.	125	Moss path
Simmons, David A.	324	Grape path
Simmons, George A.	325	Grape path
Simmons, Melvin	500	Rosemary path
Simmons, Thomas	323	Grape path
Simpson, David	20	White Oak avenue
Sinclair, Thomas	445	Cherry avenue
Slade, Robert	48	Cherry avenue
Sleeper, John S.	46	Cherry avenue
Sloan, Charles F.	454	Cherry avenue
Smith, Cyrus	521	Anemone path
Smith, Daniel C.	383	Hemlock avenue
Smith, Daniel D.	357	Hemlock avenue
Smith, Franklin	615	Chrysanthemum path
Smith, George W.	209	Aspen avenue
Smith, James W.	717	Linden avenue
Smith, Joel H.	900	Tulip path
Smith, John, Capt.	637	Mount Warren avenue
Smith, Joseph P.	734	Cherry avenue
Smith, Martha	428	Geranium path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Smith, Melancthon	98	Cherry avenue
Smith, Phineas B.	444	Cherry avenue
Smith, Thomas H.	662	Hyacinth path
Snow, Nathaniel	433	Cherry avenue
Spaulding, B. P.	441	Mount Warren avenue
Spaulding, S. R.	440	Mount Warren avenue
Spear, Susannah R.	41	Cherry avenue
Speare, Alden	502	Mount Warren avenue
Spence, John	579	White Pine avenue
Sprague, William	962	Larch avenue
Stackpole, Reuben M.	726	Juniper avenue
Stanford, Joanna A.	782	Azalea path
Staunton, John L.	759	Juniper avenue
Steam Co. B. A. N. Royal		
Mail	66	Cherry avenue
Steele, E. F.	146	Hawthorn path
Steele, Jonathan D.		One lot
Stephenson, George A.	739	Cherry avenue
Stevens, Benjamin F.	769	Geranium path
Stevens, Polly	476	Mount Warren avenue
Stevens, Sarah J.	566	Cherry avenue
Stewart, Alexander	740	Chrysanthemum path
Stone, Baman	729	Juniper avenue
Stowe, Orville	431	White Pine avenue
Strong, George	892	Lupine path
Sturgis, James	286	Sweet Brier path
Sturgis, Russell	233	Magnolia avenue
Sumner, Alfred H.	606	Chrysanthemum path
Sumner, Austin	52	Cherry avenue
Sumner, William H.	843	Summer hill
Swallow, Daniel W.	775	Geranium path
Sweat, Thacher	14	White Oak avenue
Sweetser, George H.	453	Cherry avenue
Swett, Samuel W.	99	Cherry avenue
Taft, Alonzo	478	Mount Warren avenue
Taft, Charles M.	148	Violet path
Taft, Read	147	Violet path
Tappan, Amelia C.	109	Mount Warren avenue
Tarbell, Eben	808	Lilac path
Tarbell, Eben R.	809	Lilac path
Tarr, Daniel W.	768	Juniper avenue
Taylor, George	624	Mount Warren avenue
Taylor, Isaac	940	Ivy path
Thayer, Elias B.	563	Hyacinth path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Thayer, John P.	673	Hyacinth path
Thayer, Robert H.	565	Mount Warren avenue
Thomas, Charles A.	284	Mount Warren avenue
Thompson, A. C.	159	Holly path
Thompson, George	746	Cherry avenue
Thwing, Supply C.	203	Aspen avenue
Tilden, Charles L.	685	Chrysanthemum path
Tilden, Thomas	12	White Oak avenue
Tileston, Edmund P.	924	Cypress avenue
Tileston, John N.	853	Mayflower path
Tileston, Nathaniel W.	376	Geranium path
Tolman, James P.	714	Linden avenue
Torrey, John G.	684	Chrysanthemum path
Torrey, Joseph G.	296	Mount Warren avenue
Towle, Merriah H.	254	Cherry avenue
Townsend, Eliza G.	710	Lily path
Townsend, John P.	743 & 744	Chrysanthemum path
Train, Samuel F.	202	Aspen avenue
Trescott, Elijah, Jr.	784	Linden avenue
Trueman, Jedediah L.	770	Geranium path
Tucker, Joseph W.	117	Narcissus path
Tucker, Noah M.	131	Narcissus path
Tucker, Nathaniel	844	Linden avenue
Tucker, Nathaniel	845	Azalea path
Tucker, Otis W.	860	Fountain avenue
Tufts, Gardner G.	631	Mount Warren avenue
Tupper, E. E.	375	Clematis path
Turner, Henry	489	Aster path
Turner, Sarah Loring	937	Fountain avenue
Tutein, Nancy	922	Iris path
Varnum, William	793	Linden avenue
Veazie, J. T.	255	Aspen avenue
Vila, James	124	White Oak avenue
Vose, Elijah	190	White Pine avenue
Wadleigh, Dexter E.	905	Tulip path
Wadsworth, Samuel	135	Hawthorn path
Wainwright, Peter	436	Cherry avenue
Waldron, John, heirs of	731	Geranium path
Walker, Catherine R.	189	Cherry avenue
Walker, Matthew	944	Fountain avenue
Walker, Samuel A.	679	Cherry avenue
Walker, William L.	837	Linden avenue
Wallace, Levi	468	Clematis path
Ward, Richard	634	Mount Warren avenue

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Ware, Leonard	127	Narcissus path
Warren, Elvia	894	Lupine path
Warren, Frederick	496	Eliot Hills path
Warren, J. M.	481	Mount Warren avenue
Warren, J. S.	482	Mount Warren avenue
Warren, John C.	484	Mount Warren avenue
Waters, Ebenezer	122	White Oak avenue
Waterman, Isaac	227	Rosemary path
Watson, Nathan	730	Juniper avenue
Watt, Robert	899	Verbena path
Way, Samuel A.	530	White Pine avenue
Webber, John	201 & 326	Willow avenue
Webber, John, Jr.	199	Willow avenue
Webster, Albert	225	Grape path
Webster, William P	618	Geranium path
Weekes, Reuben	678	Green Brier path
Weinz, Christian	902	Lupine path
Weir, Andrew A.	747	Juniper avenue
Welch, Charles W.	788	Lilac path
Weld, Aaron D.	518	Cherry avenue
Weld, Benjamin	163	Holly path
Weld, Christopher M.	838	Linden avenue
Weld, Daniel	261	Amaranth path
Weld, Francis M.	841	Azalea path
Weld, Franklin	534 & 535	White Pine avenue
Weld, James	368	Hemlock avenue
Weld, John D.	262	Amaranth path
Weld, John G.	839	Linden avenue
Weld, Nancy	319	Cherry avenue
Weld, Sarah	360	Lilac path
Weld, Stephen M.	840	Azalea path
Weld, William F.	741	Linden avenue
Weld, William G.	742	Linden avenue
Wellman, William A.	155	Holly path
Wells, Edward	219	Heliotrope path
Wells, Mary	520	Aster path
Wentworth, Alexander	528	White Pine avenue
Wentworth, E. M. M.	446	White Pine avenue
Wentworth, E. M. M.	362	Hemlock avenue
Wentworth, F. B.	529	White Pine avenue
Wentworth, P. H.	75	White Pine avenue
Wheeler, Gillam B.	638	White Pine avenue
Wheeler, Samuel	664	White Pine avenue
Wheelock, Edward C.	908	Lupine path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Wheelwright, Caroline	692	Chrysanthemum path
Weelwright, Josiah	693	Chrysanthemum path
Wheelwright, Sarah	719	Chrysanthemum path
Whipple, James	110	White Oak avenue
Whitaker, William H.	79	White Pine avenue
White, Abijah P.	863	Lilac path
White, Benjamin C.	432	Mount Warren avenue
White, Benjamin C.	665	Linden avenue
White, Charles A.	622	Mount Warren avenue
White, David, Jr.	216	Aspen avenue
White, Isaac D.	141	Hawthorn path
White, James T.	497	Aster path
White, Joseph A.	495	Viburnum path
White, Robert	608	Ailanthus path
White, Warren L.	597	Rosemary path
White, William A.	269	Eliot Hills path
Whiting, Lewis F.	935	Larch avenue
Whiting, William	308	Mount Warren avenue
Whitmore, Creighton	118	Narcissus path
Whitmore, G. D.	144	Eliot Hills path
Whittier, Robert R.	758	Juniper avenue
Whitwell, William	152	Cherry avenue
Wight, Sylvanus	249	Bellflower path
Wilbor, Francis	97	White Oak avenue
Wilcox, John D. F.	927	Verbena path
Wilder, Marshall P.	871	Mount Warren avenue
Wiley, Thomas	218	White Oak avenue
Willard, J. D.	544	Woodbine path
Willard, William D	821	Lilac path
Willett, William	951	White Oak avenue
Williams, Aaron D	77	White Pine avenue
Williams, A. D., Jr.	78	White Pine avenue
Williams, David W.	400	Cherry avenue
Williams, Dudley	367	Laurel path
Williams, George F.	403	Cherry avenue
Williams, Geo. F. (Guard.)	589	Cherry avenue
Williams, Henry H.	366	Laurel path
Williams, Horace	43	Cherry avenue
Williams, Isaac F.	107	Amaranth path
Williams, James	275	Clematis path
Williams, John	313	Laurel path
Williams, J. D., estate of	506	Cherry avenue
Williams, John D. W.	401	Cherry avenue
Williams, Jonathan T.	330	Laurel path

<i>Proprietors.</i>	<i>No.</i>	<i>Situation.</i>
Williams, Joseph	562	Mount Warren avenue
Williams, Jos. Col., heirs of	310	Mount Warren avenue
Williams, Moses	517	Cherry avenue
Williams, Nehemiah D.	312	Mount Warren avenue
Williams, Sidney B.	234	Cherry avenue
Williams, Stedman	311	Mount Warren avenue
Williams, Stephen	317	Laurel path
Williams, Thomas	327	Laurel path
Williams, Tillson	423	Mount Warren avenue
Willis, Hamilton	63	Cherry avenue
Windship, Charles M.	64	Cherry avenue
Winslow, Edward	577	Clematis path
Winslow, George	578	Clematis path
Winslow, Isaac	576	Clematis path
Winsor, Edward	963	Larch avenue
Wise, John	27	Heliotrope path
Wiswall, Elisha	645	Clematis path
Wiswall, Samuel S.	192	Yew avenue
Witherbee, John B.	493	Aster path
Wood, Alexander	215	Aspen avenue
Wood, Charles G.	612	White Pine avenue
Woodhouse, John V.	596	Rosemary path
Woodman, George	786	Juniper avenue
Woodman, John	752	Juniper avenue
Worthington, Caroline	425	Mount Warren avenue
Wrightington, B. T.	129	Narcissus path
Wyman, Asa	116	Narcissus path
Wyman, Edward		One lot
Yerrick, Christine	627	Juniper avenue
Young, Calvin	352	Jasmine path

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