

Cogswell

*"I neither despise nor fear"*  
*April 2001*





## Cogswell Courier

Published by the Cogswell Family Association

Three times a year: April, August,  
& December. Deadlines for each issue:

First day of the previous month

Non-members: \$3.00 per issue.

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Subscription: Free to members

\$3.50 per issue to non-members.

Membership information: (On a  
Calendar basis from January to December.)

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# Cogswell Courier

## Life And Death Among The Chebacco Cogswells Part Two

1649. As a marriage is to take place at Mr. Cogswell's, we will revisit the family, notice the changes that have occurred, and be present at the joyful solemnity. When there before, thirteen years since, they were living in their log house, surrounded by a dense forest, with but little land cleared, and that little full of burnt stumps, and with Indian wigwams near at hand, and the wolf, and the wildcat, and the bear, as soon as night set in, filling the forest with their terrific notes. But though the savage man and beast remain, you see many agreeable changes wrought by the persevering hand of industry.

The log house has been abandoned for a new framed house, two stories in front, the roof descending on the back side nearly to the ground, the chimney in the centre, with two spacious apartments, and their chambers, on each side of it, and a kitchen in their rear, narrow but nearly as long as the house. The chimney is built of stone, in its natural state, carefully selected, and put together with clay mortar, as high as the garret floor,

where it receives a wooden chimney, daubed on the inside with clay mortar, and rising some feet above the roof. The fire-places in each of the front rooms are spacious, but in the kitchen, of a mammoth size, so that the whole family may be seated in the corners at the ends of blazing logs, four or five feet in length. The boards were sawn by hand. Bricks being laid against the inner partition, and covered with clay, to exclude the cold, the boards on the outside, called clay-boards, are fastened in an upright posture, with narrow strips

covering the interstices. The roof is finished in the same style. The house stands in from the road, and faces the south, that the sun at high noon, may look full into the windows, and by suitable marks on the window stool, may indicate the hour of the day. The windows are three feet by two, with small diamond-shaped glass, set in lead lines, and opening outwardly, on hinges. As you approach the house from the road, you pass through a beautiful garden of shrubbery, arranged after the English fashion. The

whole establishment, though without the modern clap-boards and shingles, and the ornament of paint, affords a fine contrast to the rough, dark-looking log cabin, still standing just in the rear. You stand at the door, and might enter, by pulling the new nice string which hangs before you, but you choose to knock, that some one may show you in, and conduct to the family; by whom you are cordially received, and hospitably entertained. You are as much pleased with the improvement of their dwelling inter-

nally, as externally. The fine carpets, which could not be laid upon the rough floors of the log house, are now spread upon their new rooms, comparing well with the stuffed chairs, and other furniture brought with them from England, and saved from the wreck at Pemaquid.

While the father and sons are busy in the field, the females are more than usually busy in the house, pre-

*(Continued on page 2)*



The Cogswell Land Grant House, Essex, Mass. built in the 1730's by Jonathan, a great-grandson of John. Compare to the house described in this story.



## The Chebacco Cogswells Part Two

*(continued from page 1)*

preparing for the expected wedding, and fitting the bride with a suitable wardrobe, and other articles for housekeeping. Having paid your respects to the family within, you walk abroad to see those without, and to witness the various improvements upon the premises. The black stumps in the fields are nearly gone, and new fields added to the old ones. The woods have grown thinner, and have retired farther from the barn, and other out-buildings. The road from Mr. C's to the ferry is not near as dark as formerly, and is much improved for traveling. But you do not venture far; for the law of the day forbids your going beyond a mile from the house alone, or unarmed, through fear of the Indians. The Indians here have the appearance of peace; but they belong to an insidious race; and need constant watching. See there a spacious log building, with strongly fortified doors. It has been erected in conformity with a general order from the Court, to be a retreat for all the families around, in case of an attack from the Indians. A watch is kept every night in all the towns, and the discharge of a gun is the signal of alarm. In the conversation of the evening, this matter is often referred to, and the wish that their savage neighbors would take up their wigwams, and leave the town, is heartily responded to by all. But there is little hope of this, and the various ways in which they would defend themselves, or escape from their murderous weapons, is, therefore, freely talked of, especially by the younger members of the family. But there is one defence surer than all others, the protecting arm of a gracious Providence; and as the good man of the house devoutly renders thanks in the family prayer, for their preservation thus far from so dreadful a foe, and from other impending dangers, and supplicates a continuance of the same, all unite with deeper solicitude, and more heartfelt devotion than ever.

The morning light dawns upon the Sabbath. All prepare at an early hour for the Sabbath day's journey to the house of God. Their home they leave under the

protection of that Being, whose command they obey in not forsaking the assembling of themselves together. As you proceed with the men armed, you are silent, ready to catch every sound from the deep woods, lest it should betoken an attack from some beast, or savage foe.

The neighbors join you, as you pass their houses, armed in like manner, and your fears are abated as your numbers increase. On arriving at the house of God, the numerous muskets and pikes, seen in the hands both of old men and young, give signs of the common danger. But faith in God composes the mind, and prepares the heart for His worship, Who is the source of all good, and a very present help in trouble. But means are to be used and, to prevent a surprise, sentinels are placed on the outside of the church, while the congregation worship within.

Mr. Rogers, the pastor, begins the services with a prayer. The teacher, Mr. Norton, then reads and expounds a portion of Scripture. A psalm is then given out by one of the ruling elders or deacons, which is read and sung line by line. Mr. Rogers preaches in the morning, and Mr. Norton in the afternoon. An hour-glass is placed at one end of the elders' pew, that the sermon may not be less than an hour in the delivery. Singing, prayer, and the benediction follow the sermon on both parts of the day. Before the close of the afternoon service, the usual Sabbath collection is taken in the following manner: the whole congregation, with the magistrates and chief men at their head, pass up one aisle to the deacons' seat, where, if they give money, they drop it into a box, if anything else, they set it down before the deacon, and then pass down the other aisle to their seats. At the close, notice is given of the Thursday lecture, at eleven o'clock, A.M., which all are expected to attend, as it is a service which the parishioners have requested of their minister, for their own religious instruction and edification. As soon as the benediction is pronounced, your attention is suddenly arrested by the

*(Continued on page 7)*



## From the Secretary's Computer

By Claire Cogswell-Daigle



Hello Cousins,

Hope all is well with you and that the winter hasn't been too tough. Short notices have been sent out about the reunions and we are just waiting for your replies so that we can finish making the plans.

The notices for the dues have been sent out and I want to THANK YOU all for the prompt responses. It makes my job much easier.

We have eight new members and hope to meet them at the reunions.

I would like to bring up a new subject: our veterans. We certainly must have a few in our association. Recently I heard historian Stephen Ambrose, news commentator Tom Brokaw, and actor Tom Hanks expressing concern about the unknown experiences of our veterans. Many of their stories are unknown, even among their families. Perhaps we have an opportunity within the Cogswell

family to honour our veterans, since modesty often prevents some from talking about their service. We would hope family members might come forth with their stories. All Cogswell veterans, men and women, all branches of the service, and all tours of duty; all those who have offered their lives for our country could be reported in our newsletter and perhaps a special place of honor in our next Cogswell book.

Your response sent to our editor, Mary Lieberman, will indicate your vote for the idea.

If there is anything I can do to help any member with anything concerning the CFA please feel free to get in touch with me.

Hope to see many or even all of you at the reunion.

Please respond to  
Claire's idea about  
our veterans

## New Members of the Cogswell Family Association

The Cogswell Family Association, Inc. welcomes the following members into the family:

**Frances Marion Moore**

**George H. Cogswell III**

**Judy Patterson**

**Gregory Fearon & Family**

**Eloise K. Gassert**

**Francise L. Cherniske**

**Marjorie A. Tutt & Family**

**William Cogswell**

**Wendy L. Spear**

**Seattle, WA**

**Port St. Lucie, FL**

**E. Lempster, NH**

**Anderson, IN**

**Toms River, NJ**

**New Preston, CT**

**Friend, NE**

**Charleston, SC**

**Batavia, NY**



## Cogswells at Valley Forge



The winter of 1777-78 was a desperate one for the Continental Army under the command of General George Washington. Encamped at Valley Forge, Pennsylvania, the men suffered severely from a lack of food, clothing, and military supplies. Washington warned Congress that his army faced collapse unless "vigorous and effectual measures are pursued to prevent it." Despite losses, Washington managed to keep his forces together and in mid-June, broke camp and moved to engage the British troops in New Jersey, culminating in the battle of Monmouth.

In contact with the Sons of the American Revolution, who have worked for years to compile the records, **EDWARD COGSWELL** of Albion, Maine, has found six Cogswells who served at Valley Forge. Muster rolls name the following:

**Reuben Cogswell**, 1st Mass. 4th Division, 2nd Mass. Brigade (#994 in *Descendants of John Cogswell*)

On hearing of the battle of Lexington, Reuben enlisted as a Minuteman. He then served in the Continental Army for six years.

**Capt. Amos Cogswell**, 9th Mass., 4th Mass. Brigade, 4th Division (probably # 328 DJC)

Joining the Army in May 1775, Amos served until

the close of the war in December 1783. He was present at the siege of Boston and the battles of Trenton, Princeton, and Monmouth. When the officers of the Continental Army organized "The Society of The Cincinnati" in 1783, Amos and his brother Thomas (#324 DJC) were original members. George Washington became the President General of that organization, which is still in existence today.

**John Cogswell**, 15th Mass., 4th Division, 2nd Mass. Brigade

**Joseph Cogswell**, 4th N.J. Regiment, Support Division, N.J. Brigade

**Cpl. Reuben Cogswell**, 10th Va., 5th Division, 2nd Va. Brigade

**Lt. Samuel Cogswell**, 9th Mass. 4th Division 4th Mass. Brigade. (probably # 970 DJC)  
Samuel served in the Continental Army until the end of the war. He too was an original member of the Society of The Cincinnati. Samuel was the brother of Mason Fitch Cogswell, the founder of The American School for The Deaf.

Further information about these soldiers of the Revolution would be welcome.

Ed has been trying to get markers for the gravesites of these Cogswell soldiers but without success. He sends the following information for those with an interest: The National Society of The Sons of The American Revolution web site is <http://www.sar.org/>. The site for The Valley Forge Muster Roll is the first automated database for nearly 30,000 who served at Valley Forge during the Revolutionary War. You can search this database at <http://www.nps.gov/vafo/mropeing.htm> This is the website for the National Parks. A sample letter requesting a U.S. Grave Marker is available from the Office of Memorial Programs (403A), Department of Veterans Affairs, 810 Vermont Avenue, NW, Washington, D.C.20420. Web Site: <http://www.sar.org/general/gravemark.htm>.

Thank you, Ed, for all the effort.



## The Amy Cogswell "Colonial Revival Garden"

Last autumn, I received a brochure from LAWRENCE P. COGSWELL, JR., about a "Rose Garden Weekend" that had taken place in Hartford CT in June, 2000. This consisted of a tour of the many gardens in the greater Hartford area. One of these gardens is referred to as "A Colonial Revival Garden" designed by landscape architect Amy Cogswell in 1921.

I decided to wait until this spring to share this with all of you, hoping it would give you who are in the area an opportunity or inspiration to visit the gardens. I wrote to the Webb-Deanne-Stevens Museum to get information on Amy Cogswell and received a very nice booklet about the garden and an updated brochure about this year's Garden Tour to be held June 23 and 24, 2001. There are nine different venues on this tour with something special happening at each one. I only wish I were close enough to go myself.

The booklet explains that "In 1921 professionally-designed gardens were uncommon, and female landscape architects even more so. The first school for women interested in this field was Lowthorpe School of Landscape Architecture and Horticulture for Women, which opened in Groton, Massachusetts in 1901. Amy Cogswell graduated in 1916, and served as headmistress from 1916-1923. Very little else is known about her, except that she lived in Norwich, Connecticut in the 1930s, and died in 1954. To date, the Webb House garden is the only confirmed example of her work."



Amy is not included in *Descendants of John Cogswell* so it would seem that we have the opportunity to do a little research. Perhaps one of you knows something about her and will let me and our historian know.

For those who would like to know about the Tour or the garden at the Webb House:

211 Main Street, Wethersfield, CT 06109

Tel: 860-529-0612, Fax: 860-571-8636

email: [wdsmuseum@freewwwweb.com](mailto:wdsmuseum@freewwwweb.com)

[www.webb-deane-stevens.org](http://www.webb-deane-stevens.org)

### Humor from the Pun American Newsletter, Deerfield, IL, Issue 47:

From the archives of Punster of the Year 1999, Stan Kegel, Garden Grove, CA:  
The Smiths were proud of their family tradition. Their line included senators, pastors, and Wall Street wizards. Their ancestors came over on the Mayflower.

They decided to write a family history, but there was one problem—how to handle the great-uncle who was executed in the electric chair.

The solution: "George Smith occupied a chair of applied electronics at an important government institution, and was attached to the position by the strongest of ties. His death came as a real shock."



# This and That

**Inquiry:** from John M. Cogswell, P.O. Box 1420,  
415 East Main Street, Buena Vista, CO 81211.  
Tel: 719-395-2500

There has been passed down in our family over the generations, a large green painted trunk which we are told was at one time owned by a Cogswell who was a captain on a clipper ship in the early nineteenth century. When one opens up the top lid, there is another lid that also opens into a large cavity. We have been informed, Captain Cogswell kept his shirts there on long voyages. We are trying to figure out who this particular Cogswell is. Any information will be appreciated. We also have a small wooden trunk covered with horse hair which is warped and bears the initials J.C. on top. It is reportedly a trunk which floated to shore in the shipwreck in 1635. This information may help on the lineage issues in terms of the large green painted trunk.

**A Fascinating Story** from Phil Sherrod  
(phil.sherrod@sandh.com)

When John Cogswell arrived in America in 1635 aboard the *Angel Gabriel*, he was accompanied not only by his family, but also by a young apprentice named Samuel Haines. When researching my family, I was startled to discover that John Cogswell is one of my 9th great-grandfathers on my father's side of the family, while Samuel Haines is one of my 9th great-grandfathers on my mother's side of the family. What is the probability of having two 9th great-grandfathers from different sides of a family on the same boat in 1635--and one of them apprenticed to the other? As far as I can tell, the Haines and Cogswell families did not intermarry during the early years (perhaps there was a class division between master and apprentice families). In fact, I am unable to find any connections between descendants of the families until my mother and father married.

It is well known that a bad storm blew the *Angel Gabriel* into the rocks upon its arrival at the harbor of Pemaquid, Maine. Samuel Haines had brought with him a Bible which he had sewn into a pillow. While nearly all of their belongings were lost in the wreck, the pillow and the Bible managed to be

rescued. I am told that his Bible is still in existence and is on display in a church somewhere in Maine (or Mass.). Apparently Samuel Haines was a man of faith, because he was instrumental in starting one or more early churches in that area and received the nickname of "Deacon" Samuel Haines by which he is known to this day.

If anyone has an interest in the descendants of "Deacon" Samuel Haines, please let me know. I have an extensive database with entries for several thousand Haines descendants. I also have considerable information about the descendants of Gideon Morgan and Patience Cogswell which is my ancestral line.

**Inquiry:** from Donald Cogswell  
(historian@cogswell.org)

Donald recently purchased a book by a Willard Goodrich Cogswell from e-BAY. Mrs. Cogswell (his wife) was still alive in 1960. Don speculates that if there were any children from this union they might still be alive.

If anyone has any information about this family would you please let Don know. He would like to add them to his database and send them an invitation to our reunion. (See Don, column on page 9 for more information on the book}

**Point of Information:** from Donald Cogswell.

The Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, recently purchased a copy of *The Descendants of John Cogswell*. The New York Public Library has also purchased a copy. The S.A.R. and the D.A.R. have copies as well. Many of our members have generously donated copies of the book to other institutions. I think it would be nice to have a list of all of these.

**Great Idea:** from Ed Cogswell,  
(AlbionWindyAcres@uninets.net)

**Cogswell Bikers Unite** and take a trip to Cogswell, SD sometime this summer. What a blast! This would be a great experience for us all. For details call or write Ed Cogswell, Box 2050 Bessy Ridge Rd. Albion, ME 04910.

(continued on page 10)



## The Chebacco Cogswells - Part Two *(continued from page 2)*

loud and measured tones of the town clerk, in the following announcement: "Notice is hereby given that marriage is intended between Godfrey Armitage, of Boston, and Mary Cogswell, of Ipswich." As this is the third Sabbath that the parties have been thus publicly cried, only a slight tinge of red now suffuses Mary's face. A justice of the peace must marry them; such is the law of the colony. But as religious services are proper and important on the occasion, the parents invite their pastors to be present on the following Tuesday, at eleven o'clock. In conversation with the family, as you return, you speak of the precious privileges you have enjoyed; and of your great satisfaction that the sermons, so faithful and profitable, were each of them over an hour in length. "We could not do with less instruction from the pulpit than this," says Mr. C. "We therefore stipulated with our pastors at their settlement, that in proportion as they fell short of an hour, in their sermons, a deduction should be made from their yearly support."

In your walk on Monday through the North End, you notice with pleasure the increased number of settlers, all occupying framed houses, and all having some cultivated lands nearly free from stumps, and orchards that are beginning, some of them, to yield fruit. Nothing seems to be in the way of their comfort and peace, except that the bears and wolves commit depredations upon their flocks and herds, both by night and by day, making it unsafe for the children to be out of the sight of their parents. The Indians, too, frequenting the woods and the roads, and occasionally looking into the houses, though apparently friendly, yet occasion anxiety lest they are plotting some hidden mischief.

A beautiful bright sun dawns on the nuptial day, accompanied with a balmy refreshing air. The company begin to assemble at an early hour. The best room is thrown open; and soon filled with the invited guests, the near neighbors, and many friends and acquaintances, from the body of the town. The officiating magistrate, William Payne, Esq., with Mr Rogers and Mr. Norton, enter together, and receive

the affectionate salutations of the company. The children are at home. William has brought his "intended" to partake with him the joy of the occasion. Charles [Cornelius!] Waldo, of Chelmsford, soon to be married to Hannah, is also present. There are two young men from the centre of Ipswich, Clark and Tuthill, both beginning to be troubled with some heart-beatings. Clark has an eye upon Abigail, and Tuthill upon Sarah, both of whom, in some unaccountable way, have caught the same heart complaint. But whether they caught it of the young men, or the young men of them, remains in uncertainty. One thing is certain, they hardly dare to exchange glances, because they have not yet asked leave, and the law of the colony is severe upon the young man that makes or manifests love to a young lady without leave, formally obtained of her parents.

The bride and bridegroom are seated by themselves opposite to the magistrate, with the brides-maid and grooms-man in their appropriate places. The time for the ceremony having arrived, Mr. Rogers invokes the blessing of God. The magistrate then joins the parties in marriage, by their mutual assent to a solemn covenant, and Mr. Norton closes with prayer. As the marriage feast is soon to follow, the intervening time is spent in pleasant and profitable conversation on the signs of the times, and the news of the day, both at home and abroad. The news from England of the execution of Charles I, particularly engrosses their attention. They are all agreed that if ever a murderer deserved death for one act of murder, Charles, who by his tyranny and cruelty, perpetually harassed and oppressed his subjects, robbing them of their dearest rights and privileges, certainly deserved no less. Cromwell, the real leader and master-spirit in this struggle for freedom, they highly extol for his piety and courage, his wisdom and indomitable energy, his patriotism, and love of justice, and devoutly wish, that with the help of God, he may be instrumental of restoring liberty to England, and establishing permanently a republican form of government. Dinner being ended, and the company retiring, you retire with them.

*(Continued on page 8)*



## The Chebacco Cogswells - Part Two

(continued from page 7)

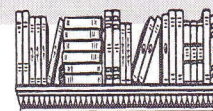
John Cogswell, Sen., died November 29, 1669, aged about 72. We will go to the good man's burial. Many neighbors and acquaintances are assembled within, and about the house. He lies in his coffin, upon a table in the best room of the house, which he had erected with so much care, and in which he had enjoyed so much comfort and peace. There sit his weeping widow, and mourning children and grandchildren. You raise the lid of the coffin, and gaze upon the ghastly features of him, who, but shortly before, was busy, active and useful, having a leading part in all the affairs of the town. You call to mind all the sacrifices he made for his religion and his God, in coming from a home of plenty and elegance in the city of London [*sic*], to this wilderness of savage beasts, and more savage men; exchanging the counting-room of the merchant for a log cabin, and a field of rough unbroken soil, to be subdued only by the labors of many a weary day. You look with admiration on the remains of such a sainted spirit, so justly venerated by his children, and all who knew him, and so heartily mourned for, by her who had shared his sufferings, and enjoyed his comforts. Both of his beloved pastors are present, Rev. Mr. Cobbet, and Rev. Mr. Hubbard, with other principal men of the church. The ministers and assembly sit in silent meditation. You may, perhaps, be expecting a sermon; or a long exhortation, from one or both of the ministers; but our pious fathers having suffered so much from their Episcopal brethren of the Church of England, were desirous of getting as far from them as they could, in all forms and ceremonies, and, therefore, would not preach at a funeral, nor have any services but a prayer. A few words only are now addressed by Mr. Hubbard to the mourning family, and then a solemn, and deeply affecting prayer is offered by Mr. Cobbet, the senior pastor. It is early in the day, for the way to the sanctuary of the dead is long and tedious, not less than five miles.

The center of Ipswich was the place where our pious fathers went regularly to meeting on the Sabbath, and once a week to the Thursday lecture. In Ipswich, therefore, they must bury their dead, fast by the house of God; the way to which seemed shorter for being so often trodden.

The dead, too, must be borne all the way upon the shoulders of men; for no carriage was then to be had; and if one could have been procured, our ancestors would have thought the dead dishonored, by being drawn to the grave by a beast. But the time is come for the procession to set forth. The widow and children take a last lingering look at that dear countenance, which had so often cheered them by its smiles, now ghastly in death; and then he is borne out of his house to return no more. You look out of the window to see the procession formed. The men and the women do not walk together, according to the custom of the present day; but the men go first, two and two, after the corpse, because the deceased is a male. If it had been a woman who was to be buried, women would have gone first. The male relatives walk first, and then the female mourners behind them, some of them mounted on horses because of the weary distance. Behind them, the male part of the neighbors, and citizens, and last of all, female acquaintances, more than one often riding upon the same beast. Six neighbors, of a similar age to the deceased, take hold of the pall, while younger men bear the corpse by turns, often relieving each other of the heavy burden; and by the side of the whole, is a file of some half-dozen men, with their pikes and muskets, as a guard against their savage neighbors. In this silent and solitary manner, they bore the deceased to the old burying-ground in Ipswich, where his ashes now slumber, with that of numerous others from this place, comprising all who died here the first half century, after the settlement began.

(Excerpted from Robert Crowell's *History of the Town of Essex from 1634 to 1868*, published in 1868.)





## From Your Historian's Headquarters

...by Don Cogswell

The Cogswell Family database now contains 39,853 records. Those who follow the database growth might recall our having to buy new software when the old program hit the limit of 30,000 records. Well, the new program (Family Origins) will hold 2,000,000 records, so I fervently hope everyone will continue sending me information on "new" (discovered, or recently born) Cogswells, along with dates and places of marriages, deaths, baptisms, and any additions or corrections to our present data. As always, photos and biographies are always welcome. Four hundred and sixty-two Cogswell Books now have been placed in good homes. A number of people have bought multiple copies, for their children, grandchildren, siblings, and as donations to various libraries all over the country. I can't imagine a better or more appropriate graduation, birthday, anniversary, or just plain "thinking about you" gift, but, of course, I'm a little prejudiced.

I hope every Cogswell Family Association member understands that ALL copies purchased after the FIRST copy are only \$50.00 each, regardless of when they are ordered. Also, a tax deduction should be taken (on your Schedule A) for the price, including postage, of any copy donated to a library or other legitimate non-profit organization.

When the Association decides on a permanent storage archive for the various Cogswell artifacts, I will have a ready supply of donations. Some time ago, I received a bundle of letters written by Frank Cogswell to his friend, Charles, between 11 May 1907 and 13 March 1912. Frank rented a house in Seattle, "with all the modern improvements," for \$42.50 per month. During this time, Frank bought a piece of land in Seattle, and intended to build a nice house for his family - if his doctors were mistaken in their diagnosis of colon cancer. In preparation for the possibility the doctors were correct, Frank sold 265 acres of land "55 miles from Chicago, with two houses on it, one ten rooms and the other 7 rooms, both on the banks of Silver Lake, and with railroad service close by running direct to Chicago." He had advertised the property for "a hundred dollars an acre," but thought it best to lower the price to \$22,000 for a quick sale. I'd wager that a 1/5 acre building lot today costs more than the entire 265 acres sold for in the early 1900s.

Someone notified me (I believe it was Steve Estefan) that a "Cogswell Book" was available on eBay. The book turned out to be "Willard

Goodrich Cogswell 1881-1955 A Selection of His Writings, With a Memoir by Walter Muir Whitehill," Haverhill, Massachusetts, 1960. Tucked inside the front cover is a card, "With the compliments of Mrs. Willard Goodrich Cogswell, 119 Winona Avenue, Haverhill, Massachusetts." The 59 page book includes a brief, but richly detailed, history of Haverhill, several poems, and a Memorial to George H. Carter, who, "With me came to love the wild country round us, and together we strode thousands of miles through the pastures and swamps of New Hampshire, and along its brooks, and up and down its mountains." Imagine tagging along with two of the brightest men of New England on these walking tours of New Hampshire in the period between the World Wars.

Next, I have received from Ed Cogswell, of Albion, Maine (there are so many Ed Cogswells that I refer to him as "Horse-Trader Ed"), a copy of a Confederate States of America \$1,000.00 bond, which was engraved by J. Archer at Richmond, Virginia, and printed by Evans & Cogswell at Columbia, South Carolina. All efforts to redeem the 6% coupons thus far have failed.

Your Humble Historian is sincerely grateful for the N.E.H.G.S. review of *The Descendants of John Cogswell*. Ms. Melinde Lutz Sanborn, F.A.S.G., described our book as an "enormous tome," and gave richly-deserved credit to our benefactor, Cyril Gray Cogswell.

Many of you have read news reports of the killing of two students who were residents of Cogswell Hall at Gallaudet University in Washington, DC. The hall is undoubtedly named after Dr. Mason Fitch Cogswell or his daughter Alice. There is also a Cogswell Music building at the University of Pennsylvania. Does anyone know for whom that building was named?

.....

Help Don keep his database up to date and provide him with documentation when possible





James Orton Buck      Passed away on March 26, 2000      CFA Member

Mary Ellen Bohn      Died Feb. 11, 2001. She was 87. She lived in Batavia N.Y. and the wife of the late Elmo J. Bohn. Mother of nine children Barbara Rogers, Kathleen Gallo, Virginia Bohn, Ronald, Michael, Kevin, Roger, James, and John Bohn. She was the daughter of John R. and Loretta Driscoll Cogswell.

Henry A. Cogswell      Died December 26, 2000 in Danbury, N.H. He was born in Fredericton, New Brunswick on December 29, 1918. He married Barbara (Beattie) in 1943. They had two sons, Gary (died in 1993) and Jeffrey who lives nearby.

Joan Cogswell Cooke      Died February 6, 2001. She is survived by three daughters and a son. Also two sisters: Claire Cogswell-Daigle, Mary Cogswell Komins, and one brother, Thomas Cogswell. All are CFA members.

## **This and That**      *(continued from page 6)*

**A Call for Help:** Mrs. Dorothy (Sherwood) Bowman recently contacted our historian anxious to find her Cogswell roots, though without much to go on. She was born in 1917. Her mother was Emma Lester. Her father was Myron Oakley Sherwood, who was born in Stamford, CT. Her grandmother was Lenora/Leonora Adelaide Cogswell, who was born in Stamford, CT. She married Nathan Sherwood, who died between 1861 and 1865. Anyone with any information is asked to contact Mrs. Bowman at 2219 ESP Way, Zolfo Springs, FL 33890.



# COGSWELL FAMILY ASSOCIATION ANNUAL REPORT YEAR 2000

## TREASURER'S REPORT

### RECEIPTS Amount

Members Dues.....	\$ 5,850.62
Contributions.....	54.45
Cogswell Book Proceeds.....	2,782.46
Interest on Checking.....	9.88
Total Receipts.....	\$ 8,697.41

### EXPENSES

Member Costs--Post, Newsltr, Tel.....	\$ 2,582.63
2000 Reunion Costs--Net.....	681.83
Purchase of Computer Equipment.....	2,782.85
Printing (Envelopes,paper,bills).....	306.60
Scholarships Donated.....	500.00
Web & Pemmaquid Plaque replacement....	146.60
Insurance (Bonding Treasurer).....	100.00
CFA Memberships.....	290.00
Total Expenses.....	\$ 7,390.51

NET OPERATIONS SURPLUS.....	\$ 1,306.90
Transfer to Investment Accounts.....	4,875.02
NET CHANGE IN CHECKING ACCOUNT.....	(3,568.12)

CHECKING ACCOUNT BALANCE--12/31/99.....	\$ 6,123.65
-12/31/00.....	\$ 2,555.53

### INVESTMENTS

BALANCE 12/31/99.....	\$50,799.31
INTEREST-YEAR 2000.....	3,417.60
TRANSFERS TO SAVINGS--NET.....	4,875.02
BALANCE 12/31/00.....	\$59,091.93

SAVINGS ACCOUNT.....	\$11,672.54
CDs (6-LAYERED MATURITIES-2/01 TO 2/03)	47,419.39**
TOTAL 12/31/00.....	\$59,091.93

\*\* Cy Cogswell Bequest-1994 = \$43,780

Respectively Submitted  
John H Cogswell, Treasurer



## Canadian Connections

by Malcolm Cogswell



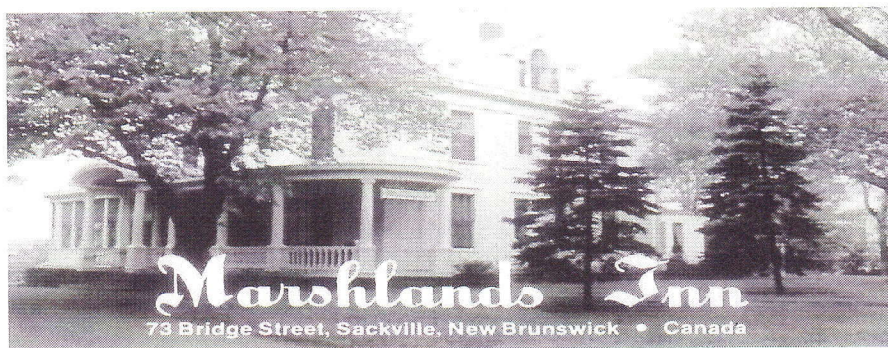
There are 1263 telephone listings for persons named Cogswell in the United States and 171 in Canada. That includes people who have two phones, but not unlisted numbers. It probably includes some who have died, but not the newest listings.

In the United States, at least two institutions of learning are associated with the name Cogswell. In Canada none - except...

Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B. has a slight connection. Its history says it was founded by, or in response to a suggestion by, Charles Allison. Charles Allison was a businessman who saw the need of education and made a substantial grant to help found the university. He had two partners in his iron foundry: his brother Joseph F. Allison, whose wife was Mary Cogswell (3761 in *Descendants of John Cogswell*) and Mary's brother Edward Cogswell (3767.)

Our Cogswell book says Edward was the owner of the company, but left its management to his partners, because he looked after the affairs of his father-in-law, William Crane. Presumably, although the suggestion came from Charles, the money came from the company, so Edward Cogswell and Mary (Cogswell) Allison, or at least her husband, were also involved.

I am not sure if it is still there, but some years ago, visiting the Marshlands Inn in Sackville, I noted that they had a picture in the area where you waited to be seated for a meal, a portrait of Ruth (Crane) Cogswell, Edward's wife. Marshlands Inn is a good place for a leisurely meal or an overnight stay in the N.B.-N.S. border.



## A Bit of Destiny ?

by Bernice Sonna

Little did I know in 1981 there would be a Cogswell Family Association in 1989. I was aware I had Canadian Cogswell heritage, but knew little about it. Sackville, New Brunswick, has a "Lewis" background in my family history and it was for that purpose I found my way to this little-known town. After a day at the local archives I asked the librarian to recommend a comfortable hotel. "Marshlands Inn is very nice, but it is a bed-and-breakfast" was the answer. After getting directions I was off to find this inn.

Walking into the entry hall, I knew I would like the accommodations as I noted the historical ambiance. With no one in sight I enjoyed looking at the pictures on the wall while waiting. Rather up high was an almost life-size portrait that identified Edward Cogswell and wife Ruth Crane. Hmm... mentally scratching my head I wondered if that Cogswell could have any connection to my family

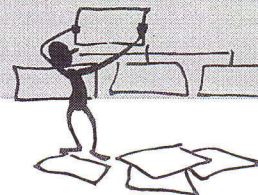
who lived in New Brunswick a few hundred miles away in a different county. As a genealogical "junkie," I made notes of their names.

That thought

lay dormant in my head until several years later when I learned of the Jameson book *Cogswells in America*. It was offered from the NEHGS in Boston on a mail rental basis. When my request for this book was filled I was overwhelmed with the amount of family history it contained for me. I immediately looked for Edward and Ruth Cogswell and found them on page 521 (#1563). Although this couple has no direct connection to myself, there still is a memory of discovery I enjoy recalling from time to time

(continued on page 15)





## From the Editor's Den

...By Mary Lieberman

This February Hal and I managed, for the first time in ten years, to take a real winter vacation. That is, it was not determined by some illness or emergency etc. We did, however, have to keep it short so we could get back in time to do the Courier. I had expected to have all sorts of goodies waiting in my mail that would be contributions for the Spring edition. Imagine my disappointment when there was almost nothing.

I hate to keep playing the same old tune but I do need your help and support. Deadlines are imposed for a reason. I don't want to make a career of putting out the newsletter.

Since our reunion is so early this year I would like to get the Courier out early as well. I therefore ask you to send things a week early. **JUNE 23**

**DEADLINE.** That way we can mail it out mid-July and we can leave St. Cloud at that time.

We are really looking forward to being in New England for the reunion. It gives us an opportunity to do some family research and visit friends and relatives. New Hampshire is such a beautiful state and just a stone's throw from the ocean for those with a little bit of extra time.

Claire and Ed will do a bang up job providing us with fun and educa-

up job pro-  
tion.

## Think Summer

## Think Reunion



## Deadline

## June

## 23



## Our New Cogswell Descendants

Alexandra Noble Smith Starr

Born August 8, 2000  
Parents live in St. Croix, U.S.V.I.  
Grandmother; Joy Smith Starr. CFA Member

William Poole Thomason III

Born February 8, 1999  
Parents, William & Elizabeth Thomason

Miller Hewitt Thomason

Born July 24, 2000  
Parents, David and Kimberly Thomason  
Grandparents, William Poole and Eugenia Cogswell  
Thomason, CFA Member

Christine Marie Cogswell

Born February 13, 2001, Winchester, MA  
Parents, John Alexander and Lynne Cogswell, Jr.  
Grandfather, John Alexander Cogswell  
Great-grandfather, John Henry Cogswell



## The Salem Witchcraft Madness: But Cogswells Acquit Themselves Honorably . . . .by Hal Lieberman

The 1692 witch hunt in Salem Village (now Danvers) and elsewhere is a familiar story. Communities were torn apart by the accusations, and defenders of the accused were at risk of being accused themselves. Nevertheless, in the face of such frenzy, there were defenders who took that risk.

Mary Proctor was one of the accused. When her husband John vigorously defended her, he too was accused. Among those who rose to their defense were a number of Chebacco citizens, led by their minister, the Rev. John Wise. On the wall of the present-day First Congregational Church in Essex, there hangs a framed copy of their appeal to the court. The petition reads as follows:

*The Humble and Sincere Declaration of us, Subscribers, Inhabitants in Ipswich, on the Behalf of our Neighbors, John Procter and his Wife, now in Trouble and under Suspicion of Witchcraft.*

TO THE HONORABLE COURT OF ASSISTANTS NOW  
SITTING IN BOSTON.

*Honored and Right Worshipful,--The aforesaid John Procter may have great reason to justify the Divine Sovereignty of God under these severe remarks of Providence upon his peace and honor, under a due reflection upon his life past; and so the best of us have reason to adore the great pity and indulgence of God's providence, that we are not exposed to the utmost shame that the Devil can invent, under the permissions of sovereignty, though not for that sin forenamed, yet for our many transgressions. For we do at present suppose, that it may be a method within the severer but just transactions of the infinite majesty of God, that he sometimes may permit Sathan to personate, dissemble, and thereby abuse innocents and such as do, in the fear of God, defy the Devil and all his works. The great rage he is permitted to attempt holy Job with; the abuse he does the famous Samuel in disquieting his silent dust, by shadowing his venerable person in answer to the charms of witchcraft; and other instances from good hands,--may be arguments. Besides the unsearchable footsteps of God's judgments, that are brought to light every morning, that astonish our weaker reasons; to teach us adoration,*

*trembling, dependence, &c. But we must not trouble Your Honors by being tedious. Therefore, being smitten with the notice of what hath happened, we reckon it within the duties of our charity, that teacheth us to do as we would be done by, to offer thus much for the clearing of our neighbors' innocency; viz., that we never had the least knowledge of such a nefarious wickedness in our said neighbors, since they have been within our acquaintance. Neither do we remember any such thoughts in us concerning them, or any action by them or either of them, directly tending that way, no more than might be in the lives of any other persons of the clearest reputation as to any such evils. What God may have left them to, we cannot go into God's pavilion clothed with clouds of darkness round about; but, as to what we have ever seen or heard of them, upon our consciences we judge them innocent of the crime objected. His breeding hath been amongst us, and was of religious parents in our place, and, by reason of relations and properties within our town, hath had constant intercourse with us. We speak upon our personal acquaintance and observation; and so leave our neighbors, and this our testimony on their behalf, to the wise thoughts of Your Honors.*

Among the signers were the following Cogswells: William [#4 DJC], William, Jr. [19], Jonathan [20], John, Jr. [22], and John [26].

Alas, their efforts were to no avail. Both Proctors were found guilty and sentenced to death. John was hanged, but Mary's execution was postponed until the birth of her child, by which time the hysteria was over and she was released.

(Note #1: The Proctors were the protagonists in Arthur Miller's play, "The Crucible.")

(Note #2: Two sisters of Mary Lieberman's ancestors were convicted of witchcraft. Martha Carrier was hanged, but Mary Bradbury escaped execution when the killing was stopped. Some of her other ancestors testified on the other side. Tsk! Tsk!)



## COGSWELL FAMILY ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIPS

In the December issue of the Courier, I asked for your assistance in determining how we should fund our annual scholarships to a student at the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, CT and a student at Cogswell College in Sunnyvale, CA in the amount of \$250 each. The Cogswell College in Sunnyvale, CA matched our scholarship with another \$250 from the Cyril Cogswell scholarship. Since that time I have only received five (5) responses to the questionnaire below, so now I need your help again. Please cut out the questionnaire below and mail it to me. We really want to know your thoughts on this subject, so our decision represents our family membership. Thanks, and see you at the Reunion in Henniker in August.....

### COGSWELL FAMILY ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Scholarships should be funded from the  
CFA Treasury .....

Yes ☐ No ☐

Membership should be asked for donations,  
separately from annual dues.....

Yes ☐ No ☐

Check one box for each question and mail your survey today! To:

Mrs. Pat Cogswell  
5902 Golden Road  
Sebring, FL 33875-6099

### A Bit of Destiny? *(continued from page 12)*

The home, now converted to the Inn, was a wedding gift to Edward and Ruth from her parents, the Hon. William and Susan (Roach) Crane. William was elected to the House of Assembly in 1824, later became Speaker of the House. Edward Cogswell was for many years the chief business manager for Mr. Crane.

Now fast-forwarding to June, 2000: While organizing some records, and perusing a portion of the book, *History of Sackville, New Brunswick*, by Dr. W.C. Milner, collected along the way, there was that name of Edward Cogswell contained in a three-page biography of William Crane. That did it...three "incidents" surely requires some bit of attention, so perhaps this little tale that seemed to have so much "destiny" may be amusing to the readers of the Courier. A bit more searching, this time through photos, and I find I had the presence of mind to save the brochure of the Marshlands Inn, putting it in the album that records that fruitful trip back in 1981.

If you ever find yourself anywhere in the vicinity of Sackville, I can highly recommend the Marshlands Inn for interesting accommodations...and the food was exceptional also.



Order your copy of the "Descendants of John Cogswell" now.....

## Cogswell Family Association, Inc.

A non-profit corporation, organized in Mass. in 1989, dedicated to preserving the history of the Cogswell Family.

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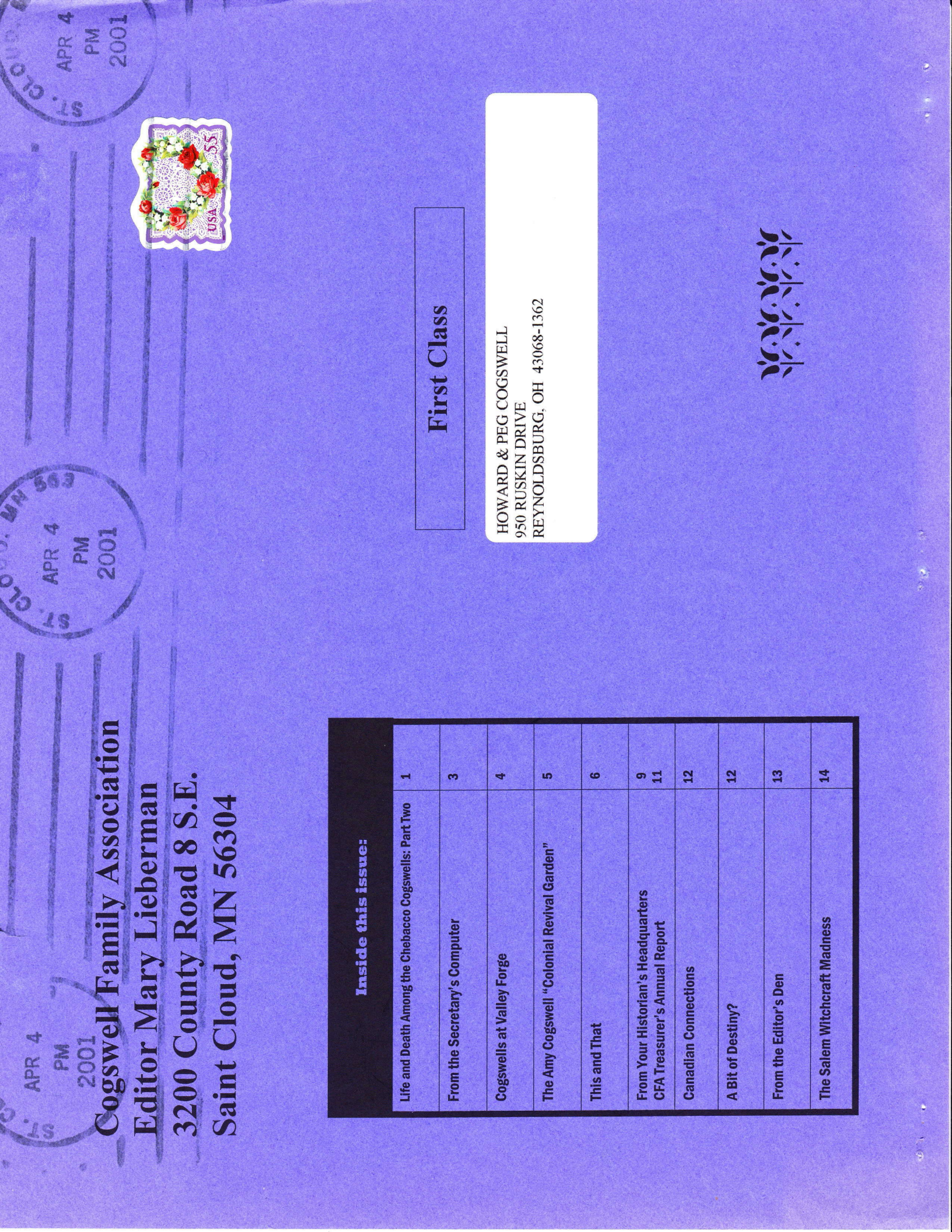
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**Cogswell Family Association**  
**Editor Mary Lieberman**  
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**Inside this issue:**

Life and Death Among the Chebacco Cogswells: Part Two	1
From the Secretary's Computer	3
Cogswells at Valley Forge	4
The Amy Cogswell "Colonial Revival Garden"	5
This and That	6
From Your Historian's Headquarters CFA Treasurer's Annual Report	9 11
Canadian Connections	12
A Bit of Destiny?	12
From the Editor's Den	13
The Salem Witchcraft Madness	14

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