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*The House of hope and the Charter oak*  
*Two Indian warriors*  
*A harbor for ships*  
*Three judges*  
*The fort on the river*  
*The frogs of Windham*  
*Old Wolf Putnam*  
*The bullet-makers of Litchfield*  
*Newgate prison*  
*The dark day*  
*A French camp in Connecticut*  
*Nathan Hale.*

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fast latest novel. He held this rank through the rest of his life and fought in many campaigns of the Revolution. One of his last exploits in the Revolutionary War was his famous ride down the stone steps at Horseneck, near Greenwich. The British, under General Tryon, invaded Connecticut in , and threatened Greenwich, and General Putnam, who was in command there, after placing his men in the best position for defense, hurried off alone, on horseback, for Stamford, to bring up reinforcements. Some British dragoons, catching sight of him down the road, started in pursuit. They were better mounted than he and gained on him steadily. Putnam, looking back, saw the distance between them grow less and less. In a moment more they would overtake him; what should he do? He was on the top of the hill near the Episcopal Church, there was a curve in the road ahead, and a precipice at the side, with some rough stone steps up which people sometimes climbed on foot on Sundays, to the church, from the lower road at the bottom of the hill. Putnam struck spurs into his horse and dashed around the curve at full speed. The instant he was out of sight he wheeled and put his horse over the precipice down the steep rocks. The dragoons came galloping around the corner and, not seeing him, stopped short in astonishment. Before they discovered him again, he was halfway down to the lower road. They sent a bullet after him which went through his beaver hat and he turned, waved his hand in a gay good-bye, and rode on to Stamford. It is said that General Tryon afterward sent him a suit of clothes to make up for the loss of his hat. That same year he had a stroke of paralysis which disabled him so that he could never again take part in the war. He lived at home in retirement until his death on May 19, Perhaps no brave deed in his life was quite as brave as the cheerful and resolute way he met this hard blow near its end. He did not die as he would have liked, in the roar and thunder of battle; he was laid aside and the war went on without him. But after the first bitter disappointment, he regained his courage and good spirits, and no one heard him complain. People gathered about him and his last days were honored in his own home. When the war ended in , Was. Any number of stories are told of "Old Put," as the soldiers called him, of his adventures, and his odd humor. It is said that once "a British officer challenged him to fight [a duel]; and Putnam, having the choice of weapons, chose that they should sit together over a keg of powder to which a slow match was applied. The officer sat till the match drew near the hole, when he ran for his life, Putnam calling after him that it was only a keg of onions with a few grains of powder sprinkled upon it. He "was of medium height, of a strong, athletic figure, and in the time of the Revolutionary War weighed about two hundred pounds. But he excelled as a pioneer, as a bold leader, and a brave, independent fighter. As a well-known historian says, "He was brave and generous, rough and ready, thought not of himself in time of danger, but was ready to serve in any way the good of the cause. His name has long been a favorite one with young and old; one of the talismanic names of the Revolution, the very mention of which is like the sound of a trumpet. Essay on the Life of the Hon. Pioneer, Ranger, and Major-General. New York and London, Life of Israel Putnam "Old Put". Lying on a table near it are several large pieces of heavy metal with the old gilding almost worn off. One piece looks like the tail of a horse and another like a part of his saddle. These fragments of metal and the stone slab are nearly all that is left of a statue of King George the Third on horseback that stood on Bowling Green, at the lower end of Broadway in New York City, before the Revolutionary War. One evening early in the war a mob gathered on Bowling Green. Bonfires were blazing in the streets and by the light of these ropes were thrown over the king and his charger and both were pulled down and dragged through the streets. An entry in Was. But the people were very much excited. It was the night of the 9th of July, , and news of the Declaration of Independence by the Continental Congress in Philadelphia had just reached New York that afternoon. At evening rollcall the Declaration was read at the head of each brigade of the army and "was received with loud

huzzas. Then bells rang, and as night drew on people lighted bonfires to show their joy, and not content with this, they hurried away to Bowling Green and pulled down the statue of the king and cut off his head. They acted at once on the statement of the famous Declaration which they had just heard read to them, that "A prince whose character is marked by every act that may define a tyrant is unfit to be the ruler of a free people. Lead was dear and scarce, and bullets were needed in the army. So the pieces of the statue were carefully saved and most of it was sent away secretly by ox-cart, so it is said, up into the Connecticut hills to the home of General Wolcott in Litchfield, for safe keeping. The general was returning there himself about this time from Philadelphia, and perhaps he took charge of its transportation. We shall hear of it again in Litchfield, for this story, which begins in New York, ends in Connecticut. The story should really begin in London, for the statue was made there. The colonists sent an order for it after the repeal of the Stamp Act in 1766. This act had excited great resentment in the colonies because it was an attempt to tax the people without their consent. When it was at last repealed, they were overjoyed, and New York determined to express its renewed loyalty to the king by erecting a statue of him. Some of the pieces in the museum still show the gilding. It must have been a brilliant ornament in the little city when, on August 1, 1783, it was placed on Bowling Green, facing the Fort Gate. But it did not stand there very long in peace, for the stormy days of the Revolution were approaching. England continued to impose taxes and the colonies to resist them, until the discontent of the people broke out in many ways. Lefferts and the New York Historical Society [A drawing by Mr Lefferts from descriptions and measurements of fragments of the statue] If we want to know what the British thought of this last insult to their king, we shall find out by reading the journal of Captain John Montresor, an officer in the British army. Lady Townshend, he said, went to a sofa and uncovered a large gilt head which her husband had received the night before from New York, and which, although "the nose was wounded and defaced," he at once recognized by its striking likeness to the king. We do not know what became of it after this, or whether it is still in existence. There were one or two other pieces of this monument which also had eventful histories. The slab, on which the horse had stood with one foot in the air, was used as a gravestone for Major John Smith, of the Forty-second, or Royal Highland, Regiment, who died in 1781, and later it served for a time as a stepping-stone in front of a well-known house in New Jersey. The tradition in Wilton is that the ox-cart carrying the broken statue pa. Just why, no one knows; perhaps the load was too heavy; possibly--some people think--because it was found that they were not of pure lead and could not be used to make bullets. Most of the statue, however, seems to have reached Litchfield safely. On the beautiful broad South Street of that village, high in the Connecticut hills, the house of General Wolcott, afterwards Governor Wolcott, of Connecticut, still stands under its old trees much as it stood in the summer of 1783. When the pieces of the leaden statue reached Litchfield, they were buried temporarily in the "Wolcott orchard under an apple tree of the Pound variety" that stood near the southeast corner of the house. And then, sometime later, there came a day when King George, who had once sat so securely on his solid steed, close to his fort in his good city of New York, was taken out of this last hiding-place and, together with his leaden horse, was melted down and run into bullets to be fired at his own soldiers. Bullet-moulds of the time of the Revolution can be seen now in historical museums. Some of them are shaped like a large pair of shears. The work of running the bullets that day in Litchfield was done by women and girls, for the men were away at the war. The only man who took part in it, besides the general himself, was Frederick, his ten-year-old son, and he, many years later, told how he remembered the event, how a shed was built in the orchard, how his father chopped up the fragments of the statue with a wood-axe, how gay the girls were, his two sisters a little older than himself and their friends, and what fun they all had over the whole affair. Proceedings of the New York Historical Society. Proceedings of the Ma. Printed by the Society. Sketches and Chronicles of the Town of Litchfield, Conn.

## 2: Litchfield - Wikipedia

*The House of hope and the Charter oak -- Two Indian warriors -- A harbor for ships -- Three judges -- The fort on the river -- The frogs of Windham -- Old Wolf Putnam -- The bullet-makers of Litchfield -- Newgate prison -- The dark day -- A French camp in Connecticut -- Nathan Hale.*

In precious metals, goldsmiths under the *Arte della Seta* were also closely associated with bankers, given the tendency in the early modern economy to convert gold and silver into objects of artistic value. The sixty-two goldsmiths 28 *orafai* [goldsmiths or jewelers], 24 *battilori* [gold beaters] were also exclusively in the central zone map 5. The shops were typically well lit, with a long T-shaped table around which artisans worked, using leather-covered cushions to catch any minute particles of gold; the shops were equipped with a small furnace. Alessandro Fei Italian, ca. A common assumption of urban historians is that home and workplace were indistinguishable geographically in the preindustrial city: The very center of Florence was basically a shop and business "male" space; homes with "family" concerns, containing women and children, were located farther out. For shops located more toward the periphery the great minority, home and workplace may have been closer. In the Catasto of 1567, according to a careful study of Maria Luisa Bianchi and Maria Letizia Grossi, only 26 percent of the 1, shopkeepers identified lived above their shops, and in the Catasto of 1625, only 18 percent of the did so. It not possible to make an assessment of all shop and home addresses in because of the difficulty of matching names securely between the census of shops and the census of houses, which had all the dwelling places but only the name of the household head. More than 90 percent of shops were rented, independently from the houses where they were located. However, the home addresses of thirty-seven or the sixty-two *orafai* and *battilori* from the census of shops appear in the census of houses, and of these only two lived in the same street, or very close to their shops. The home addresses of the other goldsmiths located were quite distant from their shops. Maria Nuova remains from his work. Agostino in the S. The distinction between shop and home address already present in the fifteenth century thus continued and may even have increased. These were mined and smelted by a company, the *Magona di Ferro*, under control of the Medici from the fifteenth century, which then developed as a ducal monopoly. The twenty-nine armorers the largest number were sword makers, 16 shops and the twenty-eight tool makers, knife makers and sharpeners 7 shops, scissors makers 4 shops, lantern makers 3 shops, and locksmiths 16 shops were all located in the central zone. Here street names are a poor indication of locations. The thirty-five blacksmiths, however, as was true of all trades involving horses and beasts of burden, proliferated into streets in the periphery leading to the city gates. Already in the fifteenth century Florence had developed as a center for the manufacture of lenses, and in the scene showing alchemy in the *Studiolo* of Francesco I fig. This was already the age of scientific instrument makers who prospered in the *fonderia* of Francesco I in the *Casino Mediceo*. The house of a famous clock maker, Girolamo di Camillo della Volpaia c. Giovanni Stradano Flemish, Their more specialized products included the work of ten printers or booksellers, all located in the S. His shop was nearby in *Via Condotta* in when he still lived in *Via del Garbo*. The *Badia* was close to the law court in the *Bargello*, where the shops of *Procuratori* were also located, and the shops of stationers were located mostly in this neighborhood. Some of the carpenters clearly made furniture thirty-two were listed as carpenters *falegnami*, 10 as wood turners *torniai*, and three as joiners *morsai*. It is difficult to categorize the shops of painters and sculptors, but a few of them 20 painters, 2 sculptors can be identified by name. The painters are described as *dipintori*, thus we have classed them as decorators in the building trades. However, a painter from Arezzo, Carlo di Galeotto Portelli d. Croce and a Martyrdom of S. Romolo in the church of S. The *speziali* were a rather aristocratic group: Although a good number were in the city center, shops in the alimentary trades spread out toward the denser concentration of working-class households through the intermediary zone of the city into the periphery. They included bakers, butchers, grocers, and *pizzicagnoli*; sellers of flour, feed, oil, and wine; wood dealers; and innkeepers. The central grain market, already supervised by the *Abbondanza* in the fourteenth century, was located in the very center of the city, initially in the s in the upper floor of the *Oratory of Or S*. Fifteen shops of flour merchants *farinaioi*, who sold flour on the open market, are listed: Flour was supplied to bakers through the regulations

of the Abbondanza, which licensed bakers and supervised the production of ducal bread in years of scarcity. Along with bakers, one might include two shops of panerai, and five cialdonai makers of fritters, or crepes, sold to passersby: In there were a few households of grecaioli who sold fried foods in the streets. Fornai bakeries , The cattle market was held on Fridays outside the Porta alla Croce. The thirty-three cheese and sausage dealers pizzicagnoli spread out into the intermediary zone, as did the grocers treconi map 5. Treconi groceries , Stalls of vegetable sellers were set up daily in the Mercato Vecchio, where a bell sounded the beginning of the market day, and where the fish market was moved from the northern entrance to the Ponte Vecchio to the new loggia constructed by Vasari in In the periphery the open-air markets were close to streets crowded with working-class houses or to radial streets leading to the city gates. Giovanni quarter, behind the church of S. Croce quarter along Via Pietrapiana between the churches of S. Piero Maggiore and S. Ambrogio was later located, had a cluster of two saddlers, three blacksmiths, four bakers, a butcher, three grocers, an apothecary, two inns, and a barber. Spirito quarter south of the Arno along the last part of Borgo S. Only five retail sellers of olive oil were listed and eleven sellers of wine. Wine was regulated by the Maestri del Sale, and the sale of wine at retail that is, in bottles was limited largely to the urban palaces of patrician wine producers, some of which still have a small window giving out onto the street where the wine bottles were passed out.

## 3: The Cowboy Chronicle ~ - PDF

*Lichfield / Ēˆ I Éˆa tĒf f iĒ• I d / is a cathedral city and civil parish in Staffordshire, www.enganchecubano.com of eight civil parishes with city status in England, Lichfield is situated roughly 16 mi (26 km) north of Birmingham.*

Andrews, of Yale University, who generously offered to supervise the work on its historical side. They also gratefully acknowledge help from many friends in the preparation of the volume. Thanks are due to Mrs. Morris for criticism of the manuscript and to Mr. George Dudley Seymour for advice in the selection of the illustrations.

INTRODUCTION It is a pleasure to write a few words of introduction to this collection of stories dealing with the early history of Connecticut, a state that can justly point with pride to a past rich in features of life and government that have been influential in the making of the nation. Yet the history of the colony was not dramatic, for its people lived quiet lives, little disturbed by quarrels among themselves or by serious difficulties with the world outside. The land was never thickly settled; few foreigners came into the colony; the towns were scattered rural communities largely independent of each other; the inhabitants, belonging to much the same class, were neither very rich nor very poor, their activities were mainly agricultural, and their habits of thought and ways of living were everywhere uniform throughout the colonial period. The colony was in a measure isolated, not only from England and English control, but also from the large colonial centers such as Boston and New York, through which it communicated with the older civilization. Connections with other colonies were neither frequent nor important. Roads were poor, ferries dangerous, bridges few, and transportation even from town to town was difficult and slow. The importance of Connecticut lay in the men that it nurtured and the forms of government that it established and preserved. Few institutions from the Old World had root in its soil. In their town meetings the people looked after local affairs; and matters of larger import they managed by means of the general assembly to which the towns sent representatives. They made, their own laws, which they administered in their own courts. Their rules of justice, though sometimes peculiar, were the same for all. They did what they could to educate their children, to uphold good morals, to help the poor, and to increase the prosperity of the colony. Though they could not entirely prevent England from interfering in their affairs, they succeeded in reducing her interference to a minimum and were well content to be let alone. Yet when called upon to furnish men in time of war, they did so generously and, in the main, promptly. They became a vigorous, strong, determined community, and though unprogressive in agriculture, they were enterprising in trade and commerce, and in the opening up of new opportunities prepared the way for the later career of a progressive, highly organized manufacturing state. To the larger colonial world they furnished men and ideas that, during the period of revolution and constitution-making, played prominent parts in shaping the future of the United States of America. If this little volume gives to the children of Connecticut a truer appreciation of the early history of the state in which they live, its purpose will have been achieved.

The night had been wild and stormy; in the early morning a violent wind twisted and broke the hollow trunk about six feet above the ground, and the old oak that had stood for centuries was overthrown. All day long people came to look at it as it lay on the ground. Its wood was carefully preserved and souvenirs were made from it: One section of the trunk is to-day in the possession of the Connecticut Historical Society. Tradition says that this tree was standing, tall and vigorous, when the first English settlers reached Hartford and began to clear the land; that the Indians came to them then, as they were felling trees, and begged them to spare that one because it told them when to plant their corn. About the year , five little ships set sail from Holland on voyages for discovery and trade in the New World. The Tiger was under the command of a bold sailor named Adriaen Block and he brought her across the ocean to New Netherland, which is now New York. There was then a small Dutch village of a few houses on Manhattan Island. While she was anchored off the island, the Tiger took fire and burned. But Block was not discouraged. He set to work at once and built another boat—one of the first built in America. She was 40 feet, 6 inches long by 11 feet, 6 inches wide, and he called her the Restless. In the summer of he sailed her up the East River and out into Long Island Sound where no white man had ever been before. This was the Connecticut, and Block turned and sailed up the river as far as the point where Hartford now stands. He noticed that the tide did not flow far into this river and that the

water near its mouth was fresh, so he called it the "Fresh River. In June, , they bought from the Indians a strip of land on the river, one Dutch mile in length by one third of a mile in width, and they paid for it with "one piece of duffel [that is, heavy cloth] twenty-seven ells long, six axes, six kettles, eighteen knives, one sword-blade, one pair of shears, some toys and a musket. Very soon after this little Dutch fort of the House of Hope was finished, Lieutenant William Holmes, from the Plymouth Colony, sailed up the river, and he and his men carried with them on their boat a frame house all ready to put together. The Dutch challenged the Plymouth boat as it passed their fort, but Holmes paid no attention. He had been told by the Governor of Plymouth to go up the river and he went, and at the mouth of the Farmington, where Windsor is to-day, he set up the first frame house in Connecticut and surrounded it with a palisade for protection. Other Englishmen from Massachusetts Bay, hearing of these new fertile lands and of friendly Indians and a profitable fur trade, came overland, making their way through the wilderness. By and by their numbers were so great that the Dutch were crowded out and driven away and Connecticut was settled by the English. One of the most interesting parties of settlers who came from Massachusetts to Hartford was "Mr. These people had come from England a few years before, hoping to find religious and political freedom in America, and, after a short stay in the Massachusetts Bay Colony, they decided to remove to Connecticut. Their journey was made in warm weather, under sunny skies, with birds singing in the green woods. They traveled slowly, for there were women and little children with them, old people too, and some who were sick. Hooker was carried all the way in a litter. They followed a path toward the west which by that time had probably become a well-marked trail. Part of it, no doubt, led through deep forests. Sometimes they passed Indian villages. Sometimes they forded streams. They drove with them a herd of one hundred and sixty cattle, letting them graze by the way. They had wagons and tents, and at night they camped, made fires, and milked the cows. They were soon named Hartford, Windsor, and Weathersfield. These three settlements were the beginning of the Connecticut Colony. At first the people were under the government of Massachusetts because Massachusetts thought they were still within her borders. But before long it became necessary for them to organize a government of their own. They had brought no patent, or charter, with them from England, and so, finding themselves alone in the wilderness, separated by many long miles of forests from Massachusetts Bay, they determined to arrange their own affairs without reference to any outside authority. They set up a government on May 1, , and the next year, under the leadership of such men as Thomas Hooker, John Haynes, who had once been Governor of Massachusetts Bay, and Roger Ludlow, who had had some legal training, this government, made up of deputies from each of the three little settlements, drafted eleven "Fundamental Orders. There is a tradition that they were read to the people and adopted by them in the Hartford Meeting-House on January 14, Connecticut continued under this form of government, which she had decided upon for herself, for more than twenty years" until after the civil war in England was over. Then, when royalty was restored and Charles the Second became king, in , the people feared that they might lose something of the independence they had learned to love and value, and they sent their governor, John Winthrop, to England to get from the king a charter to confirm their "privileges and liberties. He had a good presence and courteous manners. Best of all, he had powerful friends at court. Whether this is true or not, the king did sign one of the most liberal charters granted to any colony in America. It gave the Connecticut people power to elect their own governor and to make their own laws. This is the famous charter which is said to have been hidden later in the Charter Oak Tree. Two copies were made of it, and one of these Governor Winthrop sent home, September, , in an odd-shaped, leather-covered box. This box, which is lined with sheets from an old history of King Charles the First and has a compartment at one side that once held the royal seal of green wax attached to the charter, can be seen to-day in the rooms of the Connecticut Historical Society. When the people understood what a good charter they had received they were greatly pleased. The record of the General Assembly for October 9, , says, "The Patent or Charter was this day publickly read to the Freemen [that is, the voters] and declared to belong to them and to their successors"; and October 29 was appointed a "Thanksgiving Day particularly for the great success God hath given to the endeavors of our Honored Governor in obtaining our Charter of His Majesty our Sovereign. For about a quarter of a century the government of Connecticut was carried on under the charter. The advisers of the new king, James the Second, wished to unite all the little scattered New England colonies

under one strong government which should be able to resist not only Indian attacks, but also attacks from the French on the north. It was the duty of Andros to take over the separate governments of the different colonies and to demand the surrender of their charters. But the people of New England did not like the new policy. Each colony wished to preserve its independence; each wished to be left entirely free to manage its own affairs, yet each expected help from England against its enemies. England, on the other hand, felt that the isolation of these small colonies, their jealousy of one another and their frequent quarrels, were a source of weakness, and that a single strong government was necessary to preserve order, to encourage trade, and to secure defense. The plan of union, however, as has been said, was greatly disliked by the colonies, and Connecticut sent a petition to the king praying that she might keep her privileges and her charter, and meanwhile she put off submission to the new governor as long as possible. He left Boston on the 26th. A record written at that time says, "His Excellency with sundry of the Council, Justices and other gentlemen, four Blue Coats, two trumpeters, 15 or 20 Red Coats, with small Guns and short Lances in the tops of them, set forth in order to go to Connecticut to assume the government of that place. Governor Andros had come from Norwich since morning, a forty-mile ride over rough roads and across streams without bridges or ferries, and it was late when he arrived. The fall days were short and probably candles were already lighted in the court chamber where the Assembly was in session. The Connecticut magistrates knew something of Sir Edmund Andros. Twelve years before, while he was Governor of New York, he had appeared at Saybrook and demanded the surrender of the fort and town by order of the Duke of York who claimed part of Connecticut under his patent. He was a soldier who had served with distinction in the army and had held responsible positions. He must have presented a contrast in appearance and manner to the Connecticut magistrates who so anxiously awaited his coming. He then declared the old government to be dissolved and asked that the charter under which it had been carried on should be given up to him. The Assembly was obliged to recognize his authority and to accept the new government; but a story of that famous meeting has been handed down in Connecticut from one generation to another telling how the people contrived to keep their charter, the document they loved because it guaranteed their freedom. Then Robert Treat, who had been Governor of Connecticut, rose and began a speech. He told of the great expense and hardship the people had endured in planting the colony, of the blood and treasure they had expended in defending it against "savages and foreigners," and said it was "like giving up life now, to surrender the patent and privileges so dearly bought and so long enjoyed. There was a moment of confusion; then some one brought a tinder-box and flint and the candles were relighted. The room was unchanged; the same number of people were there; but the table where the charter had lain was empty, for in that moment of darkness the charter had disappeared. No one knew who had taken it. No one could find it. No one saw the candles blown out. Was it done on purpose, or did a door or a window fly open and a gust of the night wind put them out? He was a boy nine years old at the time and had often heard the story. But these two men never left the room; they were members of the Assembly; they could not carry off the charter.

### 4: Once upon a time in Connecticut, - CORE

*The following is a list of custom bullet makers who have returned a signed release to make their information public. LITCHFIELD PARK, AZ USA Contact: Kevin.*

Once Upon a Time in Connecticut - novelonlinefull. Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit NovelOnlineFull. Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen PC only. Drop by anytime you want to read free "fast" latest novel. He held this rank through the rest of his life and fought in many campaigns of the Revolution. He was with the army in New York, and at the battle of Long Island; he was sent by Washington to Philadelphia to protect that city when it was threatened by the British, and later, he was put in charge of the defenses of the Hudson River. One of his last exploits in the Revolutionary War was his famous ride down the stone steps at Horseneck, near Greenwich. The British, under General Tryon, invaded Connecticut in , and threatened Greenwich, and General Putnam, who was in command there, after placing his men in the best position for defense, hurried off alone, on horseback, for Stamford, to bring up reinforcements. Some British dragoons, catching sight of him down the road, started in pursuit. They were better mounted than he and gained on him steadily. Putnam, looking back, saw the distance between them grow less and less. In a moment more they would overtake him; what should he do? He was on the top of the hill near the Episcopal Church, there was a curve in the road ahead, and a precipice at the side, with some rough stone steps up which people sometimes climbed on foot on Sundays, to the church, from the lower road at the bottom of the hill. Putnam struck spurs into his horse and dashed around the curve at full speed. The instant he was out of sight he wheeled and put his horse over the precipice down the steep rocks. The dragoons came galloping around the corner and, not seeing him, stopped short in astonishment. Before they discovered him again, he was halfway down to the lower road. They sent a bullet after him which went through his beaver hat and he turned, waved his hand in a gay good-bye, and rode on to Stamford. It is said that General Tryon afterward sent him a suit of clothes to make up for the loss of his hat. That same year he had a stroke of paralysis which disabled him so that he could never again take part in the war. He lived at home in retirement until his death on May 19, Perhaps no brave deed in his life was quite as brave as the cheerful and resolute way he met this hard blow near its end. He did not die as he would have liked, in the roar and thunder of battle; he was laid aside and the war went on without him. But after the first bitter disappointment, he regained his courage and good spirits, and no one heard him complain. People gathered about him and his last days were honored in his own home. When the war ended in , Washington wrote him a letter which he counted as one of his greatest treasures. Any number of stories are told of "Old Put," as the soldiers called him, of his adventures, and his odd humor. It is said that once "a British officer challenged him to fight [a duel]; and Putnam, having the choice of weapons, chose that they should sit together over a keg of powder to which a slow match was applied. The officer sat till the match drew near the hole, when he ran for his life, Putnam calling after him that it was only a keg of onions with a few grains of powder sprinkled upon it. He "was of medium height, of a strong, athletic figure, and in the time of the Revolutionary War weighed about two hundred pounds. But he excelled as a pioneer, as a bold leader, and a brave, independent fighter. As a well-known historian says, "He was brave and generous, rough and ready, thought not of himself in time of danger, but was ready to serve in any way the good of the cause. His name has long been a favorite one with young and old; one of the talismanic names of the Revolution, the very mention of which is like the sound of a trumpet. Essay on the Life of the Hon. Pioneer, Ranger, and Major-General. New York and London, Life of Israel Putnam "Old Put". Lying on a table near it are several large pieces of heavy metal with the old gilding almost worn off. One piece looks like the tail of a horse and another like a part of his saddle. These fragments of metal and the stone slab are nearly all that is left of a statue of King George the Third on horseback that stood on Bowling Green, at the lower end of Broadway in New York City, before the Revolutionary War. One evening early in the war a mob gathered on Bowling Green. Bonfires were blazing in the streets and by the light of these ropes were thrown over the king and his charger and both were pulled down and dragged through the streets. But the people were very much excited. It was the night of the 9th of July, , and news of

the Declaration of Independence by the Continental Congress in Philadelphia had just reached New York that afternoon. At evening rollcall the Declaration was read at the head of each brigade of the army and "was received with loud huzzas. Then bells rang, and as night drew on people lighted bonfires to show their joy, and not content with this, they hurried away to Bowling Green and pulled down the statue of the king and cut off his head. They acted at once on the statement of the famous Declaration which they had just heard read to them, that "A prince whose character is marked by every act that may define a tyrant is unfit to be the ruler of a free people. Lead was dear and scarce, and bullets were needed in the army. So the pieces of the statue were carefully saved and most of it was sent away secretly by ox-cart, so it is said, up into the Connecticut hills to the home of General Wolcott in Litchfield, for safe keeping. The general was returning there himself about this time from Philadelphia, and perhaps he took charge of its transportation. We shall hear of it again in Litchfield, for this story, which begins in New York, ends in Connecticut. The story should really begin in London, for the statue was made there. The colonists sent an order for it after the repeal of the Stamp Act in 1766. This act had excited great resentment in the colonies because it was an attempt to tax the people without their consent. When it was at last repealed, they were overjoyed, and New York determined to express its renewed loyalty to the king by erecting a statue of him. Some of the pieces in the museum still show the gilding. It must have been a brilliant ornament in the little city when, on August 1, 1783, it was placed on Bowling Green, facing the Fort Gate. But it did not stand there very long in peace, for the stormy days of the Revolution were approaching. England continued to impose taxes and the colonies to resist them, until the discontent of the people broke out in many ways. Lefferts and the New York Historical Society [A drawing by Mr Lefferts from descriptions and measurements of fragments of the statue] If we want to know what the British thought of this last insult to their king, we shall find out by reading the journal of Captain John Montresor, an officer in the British army. Lady Townshend, he said, went to a sofa and uncovered a large gilt head which her husband had received the night before from New York, and which, although "the nose was wounded and defaced," he at once recognized by its striking likeness to the king. We do not know what became of it after this, or whether it is still in existence. There were one or two other pieces of this monument which also had eventful histories. The slab, on which the horse had stood with one foot in the air, was used as a gravestone for Major John Smith, of the Forty-second, or Royal Highland, Regiment, who died in 1781, and later it served for a time as a stepping-stone in front of a well-known house in New Jersey. The tradition in Wilton is that the ox-cart carrying the broken statue passed. Just why, no one knows; perhaps the load was too heavy; possibly--some people think--because it was found that they were not of pure lead and could not be used to make bullets. Most of the statue, however, seems to have reached Litchfield safely. On the beautiful broad South Street of that village, high in the Connecticut hills, the house of General Wolcott, afterwards Governor Wolcott, of Connecticut, still stands under its old trees much as it stood in the summer of 1783. When the pieces of the leaden statue reached Litchfield, they were buried temporarily in the "Wolcott orchard under an apple tree of the Pound variety" that stood near the southeast corner of the house. And then, sometime later, there came a day when King George, who had once sat so securely on his solid steed, close to his fort in his good city of New York, was taken out of this last hiding-place and, together with his leaden horse, was melted down and run into bullets to be fired at his own soldiers. Bullet-moulds of the time of the Revolution can be seen now in historical museums. Some of them are shaped like a large pair of shears. The work of running the bullets that day in Litchfield was done by women and girls, for the men were away at the war. The only man who took part in it, besides the general himself, was Frederick, his ten-year-old son, and he, many years later, told how he remembered the event, how a shed was built in the orchard, how his father chopped up the fragments of the statue with a wood-axe, how gay the girls were, his two sisters a little older than himself and their friends, and what fun they all had over the whole affair. Proceedings of the New York Historical Society. Proceedings of the Ma. Printed by the Society. Sketches and Chronicles of the Town of Litchfield, Conn.

### 5: Australian Buffalo Hunters | Hunters For Luck

*"References" at end of each www.enganchecubano.com under the auspices of the Colonial dames of www.enganchecubano.com House of hope and the Charter oak. - Two Indian warriors. - A harbour for ships. - Three judges. - The fort on the river. - The frogs of Windham. - Old Wolf Putnam. - The bullet-makers of Litchfield.*

English Additional information Welcome hunters to our crazy life, remote exciting adventures, living in the outback, with a green canvas tent as our home for hunt season. Personally I have a passion for hunting dangerous game, with classic big game rifles of a large caliber That was the first shot I fired at dangerous game, and since then I have loved the excitement of being close up on large Buffalo and hunting with a big bore rifle. After experiencing many Australian and African hunting adventures, I set out to build a quality safari company in Australia. That dream has been reached with the assistance of a team of professional staff, also dedicated to quality service in remote outback Australia. See you in the bush The Value of a Professional Outfitter A professional safari company should have the highest standards. You are not only paying for a quality hunt and trophy, you are paying for a professional business to operate all year. That means total dedication to customers, professional wages, a company that will maintain productive hunting concessions, and work with land owners for many years. Travelled hunters know there are no bargains, cheap hunts will have problems, no game, no trophy size animals, no license or permits, damaged or lost skins or trophies, destroyed exports Every year it WILL happen again, somewhere We are often asked for capes.!! Please ensure your hard earned money is not wasted. You are paying for much more than a hunt in the bush. You MUST book with a proven professional outfitter. A New outfitter always finds a New area.!! Thats fine for 5or 6 Bulls a year, and a patient client. An established outfitter has seen the country for 10 or 20 years and long ago secured the best concessions he can find. Large herds of Buffalo means good hunting, a number of camps and areas with large Herds means Exceptional hunting every year. Frequently Asked Questions Click here to read more Q1. It consists of almost every kind of terrain, the famous sandy beaches, great barrier reef, mountains, snowfields, dense forests, rich soils for dairy, wine and farming country. Further inland are large grain farms, then north are outback sheep and cattle stations of enormous size with only the native bush and grasses for feed. In the central regions we have very hot dry arid country and large deserts. It is a big country, and driving from Perth to Darwin, or Melbourne to Darwin will take long days with minimal stops. Well priced airlines Qantas and Virgin are popular to fly between states and all cities. However Darwin and the Northern Territory are different, read on Vegetation and grasses have incredible growth, rivers and creeks are regularly flooded, and the ground is too boggy to get around. Outside of the city of Darwin, most of the land remains native bush and is cattle station country. As the cattle stations are so large , - 1., acres helicopters are mostly used to muster the cattle. Arnhemland is situated East of Darwin. Arnhemland is a massive wilderness area of almost ,sq km owned by Aboriginal Traditional Landowners. No farms, no fences, no development, just real genuine wilderness. Some areas in Arnhemland have high numbers of Buffalo, some have none. We obtain the best cost price for hunters. Most times this flight cost is shared. Access to Arnhmeland is restricted. When these settlements were abandoned the buffalo soon colonised through tropical country and swamplands, then spread across the Northern Territory. Over nine decades from the s, animals were harvested on foot, from horseback and eventually four-wheel drives. Many businesses processed meat for human consumption local and export , pet meat, hides, animals for live export and game for hunters. However by the s, feral buffalo numbers were so high that they were damaging wetlands and potentially harbouring diseases that could effect the beef export market. Beginning in the Brucellosis and Tuberculosis Campaign over an intense 3 years eradicated feral buffalos from all the station country, national parks and wild areas. The only remaining Herds were left in central and eastern Arnhem Land. These Buffalo are now a valuable resourse and used for meat and hunting by local Aboriginal communities and licensed safari operations. Plus live capture and inspection allows many Buffalo to be used for Export, and some relocated to private game ranches. Arnhemland Buffalo herds roam freely and like most wild animals sustain their own numbers according to seasonal conditions. What are Buffalo habits and foods? During most of the dry season May-October it is common for males and females to

live separately. Females and young are led by an older female. Males inhabit more open plains or slopes with dryer vegetation. When the season breaks, the older males join the females and drive away younger males. Although having young anytime, there is a peak of mating in about March, and pregnancy lasts about ten months. In wet areas buffalo graze on aquatic grasses, and in dry areas they eat a broad range of grasses and the leaves of shrubs and pandanus. Bulls eat upto 30kg of dry matter each day. Dingos and crocodiles occasionally prey on young buffalo, but once adulthood is reached individuals may live years. Water Buffalo in Australia are similar in size to the African Cape Buffalo and bulls weigh from upto 1b kg. The hunting is in June, July, August. Yes you can bring your own rifle and ammunition. We assist no charge with your Northern Territory Police Visitors firearm license application, and we will pay the fee. NOTE - the Application must be completed as soon as possible to prevent delays, this will take 15minutes, plus getting photocopies of your passport and a hunt or firearms license For our International Buffalo hunters we can arrange many other hunts Australia wide. Banteng in the Northern Territory. Recreational hunting of kangaroos is restricted, although where damage permits are issued suitably licensed shooters control kangaroo numbers which are too high in many southern farming regions.

### 6: Florence ducal capital,

*Title: Once Upon a Time in Connecticut Author: Caroline Clifford Newton Release Date: Oct, [EBook #] [Yes, we are almost one year ahead of schedule] [This.*

Andrews, of Yale University, who generously offered to supervise the work on its historical side. They also gratefully acknowledge help from many friends in the preparation of the volume. Thanks are due to Mrs. Morris for criticism of the manuscript and to Mr. George Dudley Seymour for advice in the selection of the illustrations.

INTRODUCTION It is a pleasure to write a few words of introduction to this collection of stories dealing with the early history of Connecticut, a state that can justly point with pride to a past rich in features of life and government that have been influential in the making of the nation. Yet the history of the colony was not dramatic, for its people lived quiet lives, little disturbed by quarrels among themselves or by serious difficulties with the world outside. The land was never thickly settled; few foreigners came into the colony; the towns were scattered rural communities largely independent of each other; the inhabitants, belonging to much the same class, were neither very rich nor very poor, their activities were mainly agricultural, and their habits of thought and ways of living were everywhere uniform throughout the colonial period. The colony was in a measure isolated, not only from England and English control, but also from the large colonial centers such as Boston and New York, through which it communicated with the older civilization. Connections with other colonies were neither frequent nor important. Roads were poor, ferries dangerous, bridges few, and transportation even from town to town was difficult and slow. The importance of Connecticut lay in the men that it nurtured and the forms of government that it established and preserved. Few institutions from the Old World had root in its soil. In their town meetings the people looked after local affairs; and matters of larger import they managed by means of the general assembly to which the towns sent representatives. They made, their own laws, which they administered in their own courts. Their rules of justice, though sometimes peculiar, were the same for all. They did what they could to educate their children, to uphold good morals, to help the poor, and to increase the prosperity of the colony. Though they could not entirely prevent England from interfering in their affairs, they succeeded in reducing her interference to a minimum and were well content to be let alone. Yet when called upon to furnish men in time of war, they did so generously and, in the main, promptly. They became a vigorous, strong, determined community, and though unprogressive in agriculture, they were enterprising in trade and commerce, and in the opening up of new opportunities prepared the way for the later career of a progressive, highly organized manufacturing state. To the larger colonial world they furnished men and ideas that, during the period of revolution and constitution-making, played prominent parts in shaping the future of the United States of America. If this little volume gives to the children of Connecticut a truer appreciation of the early history of the state in which they live, its purpose will have been achieved.

The night had been wild and stormy; in the early morning a violent wind twisted and broke the hollow trunk about six feet above the ground, and the old oak that had stood for centuries was overthrown. All day long people came to look at it as it lay on the ground. Its wood was carefully preserved and souvenirs were made from it: One section of the trunk is to-day in the possession of the Connecticut Historical Society. Tradition says that this tree was standing, tall and vigorous, when the first English settlers reached Hartford and began to clear the land; that the Indians came to them then, as they were felling trees, and begged them to spare that one because it told them when to plant their corn. About the year , five little ships set sail from Holland on voyages for discovery and trade in the New World. The Tiger was under the command of a bold sailor named Adriaen Block and he brought her across the ocean to New Netherland, which is now New York. There was then a small Dutch village of a few houses on Manhattan Island. While she was anchored off the island, the Tiger took fire and burned. But Block was not discouraged. He set to work at once and built another boat--one of the first built in America. She was 40 feet, 6 inches long by 11 feet, 6 inches wide, and he called her the Restless. In the summer of he sailed her up the East River and out into Long Island Sound where no white man had ever been before. This was the Connecticut, and Block turned and sailed up the river as far as the point where Hartford now stands. He noticed that the tide did not flow far into this river and that the water near its

mouth was fresh, so he called it the "Fresh River. In June, , they bought from the Indians a strip of land on the river, one Dutch mile in length by one third of a mile in width, and they paid for it with "one piece of duffel [that is, heavy cloth] twenty-seven ells long, six axes, six kettles, eighteen knives, one sword-blade, one pair of shears, some toys and a musket. Very soon after this little Dutch fort of the House of Hope was finished, Lieutenant William Holmes, from the Plymouth Colony, sailed up the river, and he and his men carried with them on their boat a frame house all ready to put together. The Dutch challenged the Plymouth boat as it passed their fort, but Holmes paid no attention.

## 7: Downloadable Book Titles for making whiskey makers

*The House of hope and the Charter oak --Two Indian warriors --A harbor for ships --Three judges --The fort on the river --The frogs of Windham --Old Wolf Putnam --The bullet-makers of Litchfield --Newgate prison --The dark day --A French camp in Connecticut --Nathan Hale.*

Letocetum The earliest evidence of settlement is Mesolithic flints discovered on the high ground of the cemetery at St Michael on Greenhill , which may indicate an early flint industry. Traces of Neolithic settlement have been discovered on the south side of the sandstone ridge occupied by Lichfield Cathedral. Established in AD 50 as a Roman military fortress, it had become a civilian settlement vicus with a bath house and a mansio by the 2nd century. There have been scattered Romano-British finds in Lichfield and it is possible that a burial discovered beneath the cathedral in was Romano-British. Middle Ages[ edit ] The three-spired Lichfield Cathedral was built between and The early history of Lichfield is obscure. During the 9th century, Mercia was devastated by Danish Vikings. Lichfield itself was unwalled and the cathedral was despoiled, so Bishop Peter moved the see to the fortified and wealthier Chester in At the time of the Domesday Book survey , Lichfield was held by the bishop of Chester ; Lichfield was listed as a small village. The Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield had seats in both locations; work on the present Gothic cathedral at Lichfield began in Bishop Roger de Clinton was responsible for transforming the scattered settlements to the south of Minster Pool into the ladder-plan streets existing today. Bishop de Clinton also fortified the cathedral close and enclosed the town with a bank and ditch, and gates were set up where roads into the town crossed the ditch. That year too the Franciscan Friary was dissolved, the site becoming a private estate. Further economic decline followed the outbreak of plague in , which resulted in the death of over a third of the entire population. The last public burning at the stake in England took place in Lichfield, when Edward Wightman from Burton upon Trent was executed by burning in the Market Place on 11 April for promoting himself as the divine Paraclete and Saviour of the world. The cathedral authorities, supported by some of the townsfolk, were for the king, but the townsfolk generally sided with the Parliament. This led to the fortification of the close in The close subsequently yielded to the Parliamentarians, but was retaken by Prince Rupert of the Rhine in the same year; on the collapse of the Royalist cause in it again surrendered. The cathedral suffered extensive damage from the war, including the complete destruction of the central spire. In the 18th century, and then reaching its peak in the period from 1700 to 1750, the city thrived as a busy coaching city on the main routes from London to the north-west and Birmingham to the north-east. In it became the 38th Regiment of Foot, and in the 1st Staffordshire Regiment ; after reorganisation in it became the 1st battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment. While nearby Birmingham and its population expanded greatly during the Industrial Revolution, Lichfield remained largely unchanged in character. The first council houses were built in the Dimbles area of the city in the s. The outbreak of World War II brought over 2, evacuees from industrialised areas. However, due to the lack of heavy industry in the city, Lichfield escaped lightly, although there were air raids in and and three Lichfeldians were killed. After the war the council built many new houses in the s, including some high-rise flats, while the late s and early s saw the construction of a large housing estate at Boley Park in the south-east of the city. The city has continued expanding to the west. The police station, bus station, Ford garage and multi-storey car park will be demolished to make way for 22, m2 of retail space and 2, m2 of leisure facilities, consisting of a flagship department store, six-screen cinema, hotel, 37 individual shops and 56 flats. The same charter made Lichfield a county separate from the rest of Staffordshire. It remained so until After the parish council elections, the Conservatives remained in overall control, with the 28 seats being divided between the Conservatives 26 , Labour 1 and the Liberal Democrats 1. Lichfield is one of only 15 towns and cities in England and Wales which appoints a Sheriff. This constituency lasted until , when it was replaced with the Mid Staffordshire constituency. Fabricant took the seat with a majority of 6, and has remained a Member of Parliament since. The Mid Staffordshire seat was abolished at the general election , but Fabricant contested and won the Lichfield constituency, which partially replaced it, by just votes. He has remained the Lichfield MP since, increasing his majority to 4, in , 7, in , 17, in and 18, in Geography[ edit ]

Lichfield covers an area of approximately 5. The city is located between the high ground of Cannock Chase to the west and the valleys of the Rivers Trent and Tame to the east. It is underlain by red sandstone , deposited during the arid desert conditions of the Triassic period. Mercia Mudstone underlies the north and north-eastern edges of the city towards Elmhurst and Curborough. The red sandstone underlying the majority of Lichfield is present in many of its ancient buildings, including Lichfield Cathedral and the Church of St Chad. To the south and east of the city centre is a ridge which reaches m at St Michael on Greenhill. Boley Park lies on top of a ridge with its highest point on Borrowcop Hill at m. To the south-east the level drops to 69 m where Tamworth Road crosses the city boundary into Freeford. There is another high ridge south-west of the city where there are two high points, one at Berry Hill Farm at m and the other on Harehurst Hill near the city boundary at Aldershaw where the level reaches m.

### 8: News for Pawleys Island, Litchfield and Murrells Inlet

*The magic makers behind ShushCon are Donald Dennis and Stephanie Frey, teen tech librarians. Dennis said that despite a lack of promotion, attendance for this year's tournament was admirable, more than people came out.*

A war that began with troops carrying single-shot muskets that were ineffective beyond yards ended with mounted cavalry using deadly accurate repeating rifles. Donsbach has donated his collection to the Georgetown County Museum and will speak about small arms of the Civil War today June 4 at 5: Donsbach has been interested in military firearms since high school. He is a graduate of Virginia Military Institute and spent nine years in the U. He bought his first musket 30 years ago from a friend who had acquired two identical weapons. He participated in the th anniversaries of the battles of Manassas, Gettysburg, Spotsylvania, Chancellorsville and Appomattox as a member of the 22nd Virginia and the 5th Texas regiments. Donsbach said his attachment to Southern units was not a political statement. In the beginning, neither the North nor the South manufactured many arms. The Union had an armory at Springfield, Mass. State armories were storehouses of mostly outdated weapons, Donsbach said. The reliable British Enfield rifle began replacing year-old muskets converted from flint to percussion ignition for both North and South. Other weapons of varying quality came from Austria, Belgium, France and Germany. Confederate troops would often trade their old rifles for newer models left by the dead on battlefields, Donsbach said, though a few were manufactured in Richmond and Fayetteville, N. The Union enjoyed an enormous edge in manufacturing and produced a serviceable rifle, the Springfield, in and made improvements to it in and Eli Whitney made what Donsbach called the biggest advancement of the war: They produced a limited number at a high cost. Eli Whitney produced machinery that made parts that fit from gun to gun. The system was later employed in just about every kind of manufacturing. In the field they could use broken parts to make another rifle. Without a flint ignition and loose gunpowder, the rifle could be fired in the rain. His bullet had a hollow base that expanded when pushed against a spike at the bottom of the gun barrel. With the new bullet came the repeating rifle. The seven-shot Spencer was one of the first. It was the forerunner of the lever action Winchester. They wanted troops armed with single-shot muskets and bayonets. The generals never caught up with it. They were still fighting a Napoleonic war. They probably used them more for digging than anything. Lee had his troops dig trenches when they got into a defensive position. At Cold Harbor, Va.

### 9: This is a bullet- and bomb-proof Skoda Superb Estate | Top Gear

*Free eBook: Once Upon A Time In Connecticut by Caroline Clifford Newton. If this little volume gives to the children of Connecticut a truer appreciation of the early history of the state in which they live, its purpose will have been achieved.*

He held this rank through the rest of his life and fought in many campaigns of the Revolution. He was with the army in New York, and at the battle of Long Island; he was sent by Washington to Philadelphia to protect that city when it was threatened by the British, and later, he was put in charge of the defenses of the Hudson River. One of his last exploits in the Revolutionary War was his famous ride down the stone steps at Horseneck, near Greenwich. The British, under General Tryon, invaded Connecticut in , and threatened Greenwich, and General Putnam, who was in command there, after placing his men in the best position for defense, hurried off alone, on horseback, for Stamford, to bring up reinforcements. Some British dragoons, catching sight of him down the road, started in pursuit. They were better mounted than he and gained on him steadily. Putnam, looking back, saw the distance between them grow less and less. In a moment more they would overtake him; what should he do? He was on the top of the hill near the Episcopal Church, there was a curve in the road ahead, and a precipice at the side, with some rough stone steps up which people sometimes climbed on foot on Sundays, to the church, from the lower road at the bottom of the hill. Putnam struck spurs into his horse and dashed around the curve at full speed. The instant he was out of sight he wheeled and put his horse over the precipice down the steep rocks. The dragoons came galloping around the corner and, not seeing him, stopped short in astonishment. Before they discovered him again, he was halfway down to the lower road. They sent a bullet after him which went through his beaver hat and he turned, waved his hand in a gay good-bye, and rode on to Stamford. It is said that General Tryon afterward sent him a suit of clothes to make up for the loss of his hat. That same year he had a stroke of paralysis which disabled him so that he could never again take part in the war. He lived at home in retirement until his death on May 19, Perhaps no brave deed in his life was quite as brave as the cheerful and resolute way he met this hard blow near its end. He did not die as he would have liked, in the roar and thunder of battle; he was laid aside and the war went on without him. But after the first bitter disappointment, he regained his courage and good spirits, and no one heard him complain. People gathered about him and his last days were honored in his own home. When the war ended in , Washington wrote him a letter which he counted as one of his greatest treasures. Any number of stories are told of "Old Put," as the soldiers called him, of his adventures, and his odd humor. It is said that once "a British officer challenged him to fight [a duel]; and Putnam, having the choice of weapons, chose that they should sit together over a keg of powder to which a slow match was applied. The officer sat till the match drew near the hole, when he ran for his life, Putnam calling after him that it was only a keg of onions with a few grains of powder sprinkled upon it. He "was of medium height, of a strong, athletic figure, and in the time of the Revolutionary War weighed about two hundred pounds. But he excelled as a pioneer, as a bold leader, and a brave, independent fighter. As a well-known historian says, "He was brave and generous, rough and ready, thought not of himself in time of danger, but was ready to serve in any way the good of the cause. His name has long been a favorite one with young and old; one of the talismanic names of the Revolution, the very mention of which is like the sound of a trumpet. Essay on the Life of the Hon. Pioneer, Ranger, and Major-General. New York and London, Life of Israel Putnam "Old Put". Lying on a table near it are several large pieces of heavy metal with the old gilding almost worn off. One piece looks like the tail of a horse and another like a part of his saddle. These fragments of metal and the stone slab are nearly all that is left of a statue of King George the Third on horseback that stood on Bowling Green, at the lower end of Broadway in New York City, before the Revolutionary War. One evening early in the war a mob gathered on Bowling Green. Bonfires were blazing in the streets and by the light of these ropes were thrown over the king and his charger and both were pulled down and dragged through the streets. But the people were very much excited. It was the night of the 9th of July, , and news of the Declaration of Independence by the Continental Congress in Philadelphia had just reached New York that afternoon. At evening rollcall the Declaration was read at the head of each brigade of the army and "was received with loud huzzas. Then bells rang, and as night drew on

people lighted bonfires to show their joy, and not content with this, they hurried away to Bowling Green and pulled down the statue of the king and cut off his head. They acted at once on the statement of the famous Declaration which they had just heard read to them, that "A prince whose character is marked by every act that may define a tyrant is unfit to be the ruler of a free people. Lead was dear and scarce, and bullets were needed in the army. So the pieces of the statue were carefully saved and most of it was sent away secretly by ox-cart, so it is said, up into the Connecticut hills to the home of General Wolcott in Litchfield, for safe keeping. The general was returning there himself about this time from Philadelphia, and perhaps he took charge of its transportation. We shall hear of it again in Litchfield, for this story, which begins in New York, ends in Connecticut. The story should really begin in London, for the statue was made there. The colonists sent an order for it after the repeal of the Stamp Act in 1766. This act had excited great resentment in the colonies because it was an attempt to tax the people without their consent. When it was at last repealed, they were overjoyed, and New York determined to express its renewed loyalty to the king by erecting a statue of him. Some of the pieces in the museum still show the gilding. It must have been a brilliant ornament in the little city when, on August 1, 1783, it was placed on Bowling Green, facing the Fort Gate. But it did not stand there very long in peace, for the stormy days of the Revolution were approaching. England continued to impose taxes and the colonies to resist them, until the discontent of the people broke out in many ways. Lefferts and the New York Historical Society [A drawing by Mr Lefferts from descriptions and measurements of fragments of the statue] If we want to know what the British thought of this last insult to their king, we shall find out by reading the journal of Captain John Montresor, an officer in the British army. Lady Townshend, he said, went to a sofa and uncovered a large gilt head which her husband had received the night before from New York, and which, although "the nose was wounded and defaced," he at once recognized by its striking likeness to the king. We do not know what became of it after this, or whether it is still in existence. There were one or two other pieces of this monument which also had eventful histories. The slab, on which the horse had stood with one foot in the air, was used as a gravestone for Major John Smith, of the Forty-second, or Royal Highland, Regiment, who died in 1781, and later it served for a time as a stepping-stone in front of a well-known house in New Jersey. The tradition in Wilton is that the ox-cart carrying the broken statue passed through Wilton on its way to Litchfield, and that the saddle and the tail were thrown away there. Just why, no one knows; perhaps the load was too heavy; possibly--some people think--because it was found that they were not of pure lead and could not be used to make bullets. Most of the statue, however, seems to have reached Litchfield safely. On the beautiful broad South Street of that village, high in the Connecticut hills, the house of General Wolcott, afterwards Governor Wolcott, of Connecticut, still stands under its old trees much as it stood in the summer of 1783. When the pieces of the leaden statue reached Litchfield, they were buried temporarily in the "Wolcott orchard under an apple tree of the Pound variety" that stood near the southeast corner of the house. And then, sometime later, there came a day when King George, who had once sat so securely on his solid steed, close to his fort in his good city of New York, was taken out of this last hiding-place and, together with his leaden horse, was melted down and run into bullets to be fired at his own soldiers. Bullet-moulds of the time of the Revolution can be seen now in historical museums. Some of them are shaped like a large pair of shears. The work of running the bullets that day in Litchfield was done by women and girls, for the men were away at the war. The only man who took part in it, besides the general himself, was Frederick, his ten-year-old son, and he, many years later, told how he remembered the event, how a shed was built in the orchard, how his father chopped up the fragments of the statue with a wood-axe, how gay the girls were, his two sisters a little older than himself and their friends, and what fun they all had over the whole affair. Proceedings of the New York Historical Society. Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society. Printed by the Society. Sketches and Chronicles of the Town of Litchfield, Conn.

V. 1. Survey of data requirements. George Washington, Commander in Chief. V. 1. October 20, 1852-November 26, 1870. Alaska: a book to begin on. How Does God Listen? Counting survivors Fighting segregation Troubleshooting oracle performance Pre-Raphaelite Prints America, back to basics Sams Teach Yourself Linux in 10 Minutes Lincoln Kirstein, U.S. Army. Materials science for engineers anderson In care and into work Applications to global marketing and advertising Comanche barrier to south plains settlement Nikon wu 1a manual deutsch Write More! An Intermediate Writing Text Minority ethnic parents views of the British education system Catholics and politics A Military Genius Science of nutrition thompson 3rd edition Estonia in the European Union List of proverbs with their meanings 2009 camry hybrid owners manual Development finance in the global economy Modern transistor substitution manual 3 billy goats gruff story Types of interior design Babies Make Music! For Parents and Their Babies Introduction to biblical theology Chemical process economics happel Mrs. Bluezettes grammar guide Html easy to learn Sources On Polish Jewry At The Central Archives For The History Of The Jewish People A season of goodwill Bodily identification in psychosis The man without qualities Robert Musil Climbers Guide to Glacier National Park (Regional Rock Climbing Series) Alles eine Frage der Kultur A Matter of Culture