

My father had twelve children ; he removed to Charlestown, No. 4, in 1742, and soon had the pleasure to find his children settled around him : he was killed by the Indians in 1756. My mother died March, 1797, and had lived to see twelve children, ninety-two grand-children one hundred and twenty-three great grand-children, and four great-great-grand-children. The whole that survive are now settled on the Connecticut River.

NOTICES OF MR. JAMES JOHNSON.

In the year 1730, my great-uncle, Col. Josiah Willard, while at Boston, was invited to take a walk on the long-wharf, to view some transports who had just landed from Ireland ; a number of gentlemen present were viewing the exercise of some lads who were placed on shore, to exhibit their activity to those who wished to purchase. My uncle spied a boy of some vivacity, of about ten years of age, and who was the only one in the crew who spoke English : he bargained for him. I have never been able to learn the price ; but as he was afterwards my husband, I am willing to suppose it a considerable sum. He questioned the boy respecting his parentage and descent. All the information he could get was, that young James, a considerable time previous, went