

George Kimball. In the year 1762 I married Mr. John Hastings, my present husband; he was one of the first settlers in Charlestown; I recollect to have seen him when I visited the place in the year 1744—he suffered much by the Indians, and assisted in defending the town during the wars. By him I have had seven children; one daughter and four sons died in their infancy. Theodosia is married to Mr. Stephen Hasham; Randilla died at the age of twenty two, she lived from her infancy with Mr. Samuel Taylor of Rochingham, by whom she was treated with great affection. I have had thirty nine grand-children, and four great-grand-children.

I am now in the winter of life, and feel sensibly the effects of old age. I live on the same spot where the Indians took us from in 1754, but the face of nature has so changed, that old savage fears are all banished. My vacant hours I often employ in reflecting on the various scenes that have marked the different stages of my life. When viewing the present rising generation, in the bloom of health, and enjoying those gay pleasures which shed their exhilarating influence so plentifully in the morn of life, I look back to my early days, when I too was happy, and basked in the sunshine of good fortune. Little do they think, that the meridian of their lives can possibly be render-