

helps buried.  
 baptized. June  
 Tho's, son of  
 daughter of  
 son of John  
 April 14, 1768,  
 baptized. April  
 ps, baptized.  
 ester Sophia,  
 baptized. April  
 1776, Ann,  
 the Porlock  
 1724. John,  
 ch 12, 1768,  
 84, aged 71.  
 elps died Oct  
 ay 30, 1753,  
 80, aged 36.  
 Nov 2, 1824,  
 about 1837.  
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 d by all; the  
 7, 1861, aged  
 gh Mair Pass-  
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grandfather,  
 and had eight  
 ry, Jane and  
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 Richard, (my  
 the Williams'  
 James Henry,  
 Miss Cornelia  
 E., and thence  
 Henry, Wil-

Aug. 31, 1859.

heartily for your  
 d father. I am  
 ver at home. I  
 through Bristol.  
 of the Phelps';  
 f any kind. I  
 shall not be able  
 tle of my own

family save this—I am the youngest of twelve, the rest being dead. My excellent father, Esau Phelps, was born in the Parish of East Pennard, near Shepton Mallet, Somersetshire. Their family had much land in said Parish at one time. I am not quite sure, but I think my grandfather's name was William Phelps, a tailor by trade; and so was my father. My grandfather had brothers—how many I cannot say, nor what became of them. My grandfather had two wives; by the first wife he had two sons, one Esau, my father, and Isaac Phelps my uncle, who was a clever stone mason, and was in the English army in North America. We never learned that he returned from thence. Since my father's death, I have found a scrap of a letter dated from America to my father, from his brother—it might be as far back as 1773. My grandfather had by his second wife two daughters, Lucy and Phillis; they married, but I believe they are both dead. My grandfather died in early life, of small-pox. My father was left a youth to struggle into the world the best he could; after a short time he went to London, stayed there some years, then came into the country and married my mother, then Sarah Priddy, settled down in the pretty town of Castdecary, in Somersetshire, was master tailor in that town for nearly 55 years, employing a number of men. He died in the year 1832, aged 82 years. He was a man of extraordinary qualities, both of mind and body, six feet high, wide chest, very upright, strong, robust constitution, never took medicine, nor ever had any illness till that from which he died. He was one of the most enlightened politicians in the West of England, a great friend of freedom and liberality in the highest acceptation of that term; a truly good man in heart and life; sincere in everything he did; a man who never had a blemish on his moral character—I wish I could say as much. I have heard him say that one of the great mistakes of his life was, that he did not go to America in early life. I have thought sometimes whether my uncle might not have changed his christian name abroad. There is a first cousin of my father's still living, (in the Parish of Pilton, near Shepton Mallet,) named George Phelps, aged 96 years. He has a son living at Presleigh, near Shepton Mallet, a farmer, who has been to America. There is a Squire Phelps living at Pilton Park, near Shepton Mallet. There is an Edward Phelps, a lawyer, in Bristol. One from East Pennard, he has had a brother, died lately, the Rev. Thomas Phelps, of Maperton, near Wincanton, Somerset. There was also Isaac Phelps, of East Brent, a lawyer, who died in College Green, Bristol, a short time ago, worth much property. There is a Phelps in Wiltshire, at Marlborough. I have often thought that Samuel Phelps, the great Actor, is a relative of mine. I think so from the cast of his features. Last year, at Porlock, near Minehead, one Abraham Phelps, Esq., came to my meeting, heard me speak, asked my name; I told him Isaac, and he said mine is Abraham, and I feel assured you are one of our family. He is not a teetotaler, but is a remarkably clever man.

I will now give you a short account of myself. I gave up the drink in the year 1837, March 26; took the pledge on April 17 next. I have seen all kinds of life, from a "child's shoe to a jack boot." At 19 years of age I became a Marine; after which, was in the Marine Artillery; left them; was a short time out of the service; then entered the 57th Reg't of foot, from which I purchased my discharge; married a good young woman Nov. 17, 1831. I was just then turned 31 years of age. We have had seven children, all of whom have been true teetotalers. Three are no more; gone home safe to the world of happy spirits. My eldest son is in Australia. I have three home with me—two daughters, one 26 years old, a first-rate woman of a large mind and noble spirit—the other past, 16 years, promises fair to equal her sister. My son James Livesey Phelps, is above the average as far as goodness and principle are concerned. My wife is a noble good woman, true to all that's right and proper. I have given the whole of the last 22 years to the service of humanity. I was the first master of the first "Ragged School" in Bristol, during the years 1846-7. The operator of Mesmerism at Park street, in Bristol, as long as the institution kept in existence. I have not smoked for more than 30 years; 25 years since I took a pinch of snuff; nearly 16 years since I took any tea, coffee, or any other hot drinks. I drink only cold water. I feel it an honor to know that your father and yourself have been true temperance men. I am poor in this world's goods, but I would not change my mission for ten thousand a year, clear money. I am five feet nine inches high, as upright as an arrow, 163 lbs. weight, and 59 years of age the 8th