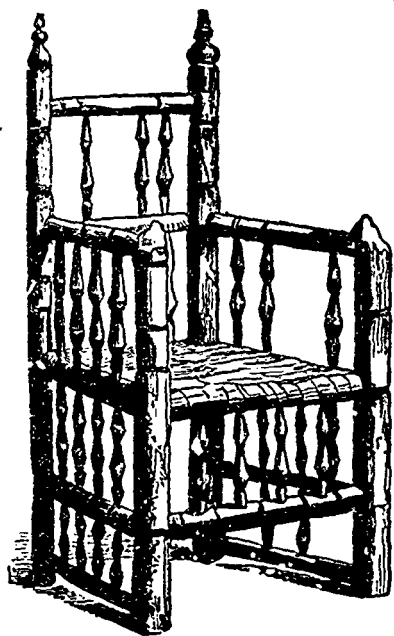


has also its many Puritan memories. Here is still preserved the oldest church in New England, of which Roger Williams was pastor, built 1634—only 25 by 17 feet, with steep roof, and small diamond panes, and containing the desk at which 200 years later Hawthorne wrote "The Scarlet Letter." The house of Roger Williams—a quaint old many-gabled structure, now a drug-shop—links us with one of the noblest spirits of the seventeenth century. Of painful interest is Witch Hill, where nineteen persons were put to death during the witch-craft delusion—the



ELDER BREWSTER'S CHAIR.

Rev. Cotton Mather and other Puritan ministers, calmly looking on. In the museum I saw the original depositions of the witnesses in the writing of the Rev. Sam'l Parris, dated May 31, 1692. One I deciphered as follows: "The Indictment of Abigail Hobbs who did wickedly and feloniously covenant with the Evil Sperret, contrary to the Peace of our Lord and Lady, King William and Queen Mary." A striking painting depicted the Reverend judges condemning to death the poor dazed and crazed creatures before them—a sad chapter in the history of human delusion.

The little town has a large and admirable library, especially of historical documents and New England literature. Dr. Wheatland, the philosophical librarian, explained his mode of classification which groups all literature as follows:

1, The relation of man to God—books of religion; 2, the relation of man to man—politics; 3, the relation of man to matter—natural history and science; 4, the relation of man to language—literature, *belles lettres*, etc.

Successive generations of sea captains—Salem used to have more ships than Boston—have brought from the ends of the earth