



ATLANTIC CROSSINGS

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Incise Elizabeth Hopkins Doe Come Noe more by Judith Brister

This is the first of a series of articles on Stephen Hopkins' children.

What became of Elizabeth, Stephen Hopkins' youngest child?

Some clues can be found in the settlement of Elizabeth's estate in 1659, when she would have been 27. The settlement was a far from straightforward matter.

Two different inventories had to be made, as some of the estate was already in the hands of her half brother Giles Hopkins, who by then lived in Eastham, on Cape Cod, while other portions were in the hands of her two Plymouth-based brothers-in-law: Andrew Ring (married to her sister Deborah) and Jacob Cooke (her sister Damaras' husband). On 29 September John Freeman and Edward Banks concluded, on behalf of the Plymouth Court, that the total value of the "...one halfe of three steers and a poor Calfe and one very smale poor Cow and an old Cow being Defective..." then in Giles' custody, was 14 pounds and six shillings. On 6 October, Thomas Southworth and John Morton, on behalf of the Court, valued at 26 pounds and 14 shillings her

personal and household effects, including a bed, rug, blanket, bolster and pillow, two old silver spoons and an Indian tray, as well as two bushels of wheat, wool, a "garden spott," and other livestock, all then in the hands of Cooke and Ring.

Gone missing

The day before, however, on 5 October, the Plymouth Court had issued an order in connection with Elizabeth's estate that was quite interesting on two counts. First, it suggested that Giles Hopkins had been contesting the claims of Elizabeth's brothers-in-law to that portion of her estate then in their hands. While reaffirming his claim to the cattle in Eastham, the Court ordered Giles to:

...quitt Claime unto any more of the said estate of Elizabeth Hopkins and that neither hee nor his heires are not to Demaund of; or molest the said Andrew Ringe or Jacob Cooke in the peacable enjoyment of that which they have of the estate of Elizabeth Hopkins...

Second, and most importantly, the 5 October order contains a caveat suggesting that at the very time her estate was being settled, Elizabeth was not presumed dead, but rather *missing*. The Court



Photo by John W. Brister

From 12 to 19 Elizabeth lived in the Richard Sparrow House, Plymouth's oldest wood frame home.

stipulated, and Andrew Ring, Jacob Cooke and Giles Hopkins agreed, that her estate would be permanently divided up in the above described manner, "...incise Elizabeth Hopkins Doe Come Noe more..." (Bowman 1902, 119).

At Stephen Hopkins' death in 1644, his family was living in relative comfort. He had been a leader in the community. He was referred to as "Master" and his wife "Mistress," a notch above "Goodman" and "Goodwife."

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Message from the Governor



This last three years has had some rough spots but we are now over the teething problems.

We will be electing officers at our triennial meeting in September and the nominating committee has put up an excellent


slate. The one missing position is for Secretary. We do urgently need someone to run for this position as our current secretary is not standing for election.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all those who served the last 3 years and particularly Judy

Elfring and Catherine Hopkins who stepped into the breach when our Historian and secretary were unable to complete their term.

We also recognize Susan Abanor and Judith Brister for doing an excellent job in getting our newsletter off the ground.

Remember this is your society and it can only flourish and grow if all the members participate. Not just as officers but also assisting on the committees which have been established.

I look forward to seeing those who are able to make our triennial meeting at the Radisson Plymouth in September. 

Chester I. Hopkins III

Slate for PHHS Officers and Assistants

The following candidates for the 2009-2012 term of the PHHS will be voted on at our forthcoming triennial meeting. Additional candidates can be nominated from the floor.

Governor: Susan B. W. Abanor

Susan has been a member of the Mayflower Society since 1993 with approved lines to 11 passengers including Stephen Hopkins. She was Historian for the Mayflower Society in the State of New York from 2002-2005. She is currently involved in research on the MtDNA for the women who arrived on the Mayflower in 1620.

Susan was the founder of the Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society (PHHS), which was officially organized on 11 September 2005, in Plymouth, MA. She has been active in the Society, working with Judith Brister, a PHHS life member, to publish the first two issues of *Atlantic Crossings*, the society newsletter. Most recently, Susan and Judith were instrumental in creating and organizing the new Society website, www.pilgrimhopkins.com, and she is the site's current administrator.

Deputy Governor: Ruth A. Freyer

Ruth is a founding member of Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society. She is a member in good standing of the General Society of Mayflower Descendants since 2002. She has volunteered many hours entering in data for the eight generation project which will be on our website soon. She is also a member of the Migration Team for the PHHS. Ruth has 5 lines that go back to the Mayflower passenger Stephen Hopkins and a total of 11 different Mayflower families.

Secretary: Vacant

Treasurer: Edward P. Flaherty

Ed has served as the Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society's Treasurer since its founding in 2005. He is currently employed at Fidelity Investments as a computer programmer (official job title is Senior Software Engineer/Developer). He and his wife Judy have been married for over 40 years and have 4 children and 13 grandchildren. His Mayflower connection is through his mother. Ed's grandmother is a descendent of Giles Hopkins, and his grandfather descends from John Howland and John Alden. Ed's dad's family is from Galway, Ireland. Wife Judy is from Louisiana "... so the children have quite a wonderful and varied heritage."

Historian: Judith Elfring

Judy has served as Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society Historian for the past two years. In addition, she was Maine State Historian for Mayflower for 27 years, and has served as Registrar for the Pilgrim John Howland Society since 1987. She has Mayflower ancestry through all four grandparents with lines from Allerton, Cooke, Chilton, Eaton, Hopkins, Howland, Tilley, Samson and Warren. Lines to three grandparents have been accepted and a cousin is filing the fourth.

Judy is a trustee (till October 2008) of the Yarmouth Historical Society, and will continue on committees and as a volunteer after then. She is also a Life Member of the Girl Scouts of the USA, and was active on the adult level as a volunteer for many years (cookies and magazine sale). She is married to Bernie Elfring and they have five children and seven grandchildren.

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The Hopkins and Hatch Story by Judith Brister

She died well before I was born, but my indefatigable auburn-haired great grandmother teases me each time I pour over the 115 genealogical "Bowman charts" she left us. Interspersed with her massive compilation of names, dates, places and sources are pithy comments and thumbnail sketches that say, "There's a story here – if you dig."

Two entries on the very last chart always stopped me in my tracks. "Jonathan Hatch...he and Isaac Robinson first white settlers of Succunneset (now Falmouth) and J's son Moses first white child born there." And under the name of Jonathan's wife, Sarah Rowley, "Only 13 when married." Intrigued as I was, not until I realized there was a Hatch/Hopkins connection did I begin dig.

Among the last Hopkins-related entries of the Plymouth Colony Records is the 5 April 1642 decision:

Jonathan Hatch, by the consent of the Court, is appointed to dwell with Mr. Stephen Hopkins, & the said Mr. Hopkins to have a special care of him (Plymouth Colony Records II, 38)

Why was Jonathan sent to Hopkins for "special care?"

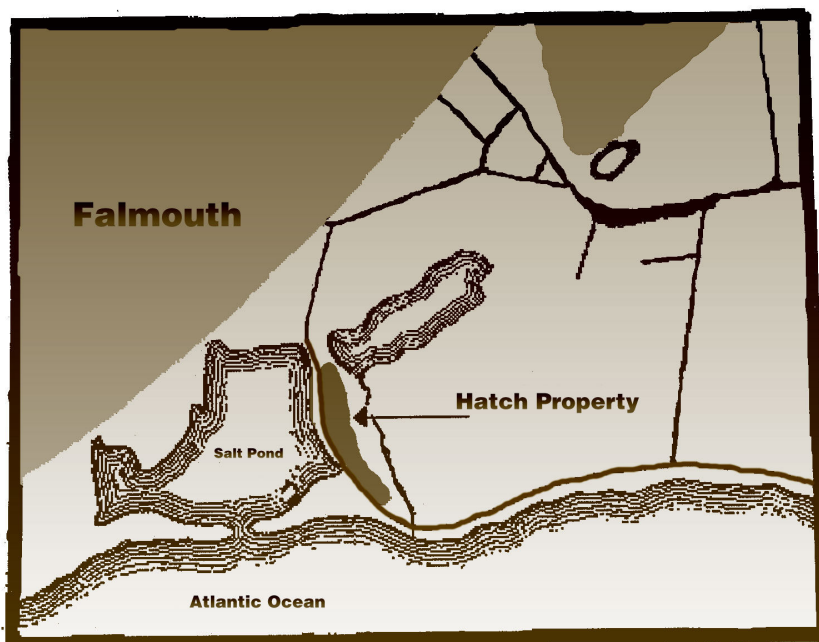
Thanks to the resources of the wonderful and (alas!) soon to be shuttered library of the NY Genealogical and Biographical Society, this is what I've discovered.

Jonathan would have been about 16 when he was ordered to live with Hopkins in Plymouth. His father was still alive at this time. It turns out, however, that like Hopkins, Jonathan was something of a rebel. Before joining the Hopkins household for the final two years of Stephen's life, he had in fact been in deep and recurring trouble with the law. The court apparently felt that Hopkins could handle him.

Early years

The Hatch family arrived in Dorchester from England in 1633: Jonathan, his younger sister Lydia, his father Thomas Hatch, and Thomas' wife Grace. Thomas had been a tailor and farmer in the town of Biddenden, County of Kent. The little known about him includes the fact he owned a violin (Anderson 1995, 875-6). There is reason to believe that his wife, Grace Lewis, daughter of a Welsh farmer, was a second wife. The children's mother may have been named Mary, a relation of Rev. John Robinson, the minister of the English Separatist congregation in Leyden, Holland (Pack 1930, 47).

Jonathan could have crossed paths with Stephen Hopkins well before 1642. On August 7, 1638, Stephen Hopkins was given permission to winter his cattle in Yarmouth, becoming the first white man to build a house on Cape Cod east of Sandwich. Shortly thereafter, in January 1639, a group of settlers was granted the right to live permanently in Yarmouth. Among these was Thomas Hatch, William Palmer (who had been living in Stephen's household), and Nicholas Sympkins (more on him later). The Hatch's stay in Yarmouth was brief, and by 1640 they were in the neighboring town of Barnstable (unfortunately, fires in both Dorchester and Barnstable have destroyed deeds relating to the Hatch family, making



information on these years sketchy). Young Jonathan may have met Stephen in the small, pioneer town of Yarmouth. Perhaps he even raked hay for him. Certainly Stephen Hopkins and Thomas Hatch would have been acquainted (Pack 1930, 50-59).

Some have speculated there were stepmother issues in the Hatch household. The fact is that when Jonathan was 12-14 he was apprenticed to Lieut. Davenport in Salem, Massachusetts. Davenport had been in an expedition against the Pequot Indians in 1637, and in 1637-8 he contracted to take care of cattle in Salem. By some accounts Davenport had an

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Elizabeth Hopkins

From page 1

Given the family's prominence and the strong social controls in the Colony, how could any Hopkins, especially a woman, simply disappear? How and why did Elizabeth do so? And where did she go?

Sadly, Elizabeth did not leave behind a diary. We can only get a sense of her life from what we know about life in the Colony in general, and from the few glimpses of her provided by the Colony records.

She was born in Plymouth about 1632 and named for her mother, Stephen's second wife, Elizabeth (Fisher?) Hopkins. By the time she was born her half sister Constance had married Nicholas Snow and was out of the house, and her half brother Giles was 23. He had moved to Yarmouth and married by 1639, when Elizabeth was seven. Her main companions would have been her older sisters Deborah (b. 1626), Damaris (b. 1628) and Ruth (b. 1630), her brother Caleb (b. 1624), and from 1642-44, Stephen Hopkins' protégé Jonathan Hatch (see article on p. 3).

As it was the responsibility of every head of household to teach their children as well as their servants to read and to provide them with elementary religious instruction, we can guess that Elizabeth had at least some schooling. We can also imagine she spent much of her time assisting her mother with household chores: milking cows, feeding chickens, working in the herb garden, churning cream into butter, weaving, sowing and preparing meals (Eliot 1956, 187-193). There were many helping hands in the Hopkins home, and as the youngest, it is likely Elizabeth's responsibilities would not have been too onerous. In fact, those first years in the busy and lively Hopkins household could well have been her happiest.

Orphaned at twelve

Elizabeth's life changed quite dramatically when, in the early 1640s, her mother Elizabeth passed away, and in 1644, when she was only 12, Stephen Hopkins also died.

Stephen made his son Caleb his Executor and Captain Miles Standish and Caleb joint supervisors of his 6 June 1644 will, requesting that they "shall advise devise and dispose by the best wayes & meanes they cann for the disposing in marriage or other wise for the best advancnt of the estate of the forenamed Deborah Damaris Ruth and Elizabeth Hopkins." The girls were to inherit all the "moveable goods" in the Hopkins home and to live there as long as they needed to before their marriages. Stephen very carefully divided up his livestock among his children,

with Elizabeth receiving the "Cowe called Symkins and her calf and thother half of the Curld Cow with Ruth and an yearelinge heiffer without a tayle in the keeping of Gyles Hopkins at Yarmouth" (Bowman 1900, 12-17).

Hopkins stipulated in his will that while the Plymouth house would go to Caleb, his younger daughters could stay there as long as they needed to and "they single persons." For a few years Caleb, Deborah, Damaris and Ruth probably did stay on in the house, but in April 1646, 20 year old Deborah married Andrew Ring, and a month later 18 year old Damaris had married Jacob Cooke. Ruth Hopkins may have lived there until she died in 1651, at the age of 21. For his part, Caleb left home to become a seaman and died in Barbados between 1644 and 1651.

Placed with Sparrows

As for Elizabeth, her fate was determined soon after Stephen's death, through a November 30, 1644 agreement drawn up among Capt. Miles Standish, Caleb and the Hopkins' neighbor Richard Sparrow, a surveyor by trade who had arrived in Plymouth in 1633 and who had moved to Eastham by 1653. Sparrow's household was much smaller than the Hopkins', comprised of only Richard, his wife Pandora, son Jonathan and apprentice Mary Moorecock.

The agreement stipulated that Elizabeth would live with Sparrow "as his owne child" until she turned nineteen or married. Most importantly, payment was to be made to Sparrow for taking the girl into his household, given an unspecified debility which prevented Elizabeth from working for her keep, as would have been the norm.

In consideracon of the weaknes of the Child and her inabillytie to prforme such service as may acquite their charges in bringing of her up an that shee bee not too much oppressed now in her childhood with hard labor It is agreed that Richard Sparrow shall have putt into his hands her whole estate and to have the use of yt for the tyme of her continuance with him. Onely one heiffer reserved which is now in the hands of Gyles Hopkins of Yarmouth...

That Elizabeth would essentially be under the care of Richard's wife Pandora is clear in the next paragraph of the agreement, which stipulates that in the event of the death of "Goodwyfe Sparrow," Elizabeth Hopkins "...shalbe free to be Disposed off as Captaine Standish & Caleb Hopkins shall think meete & likewise her estate" (Bowman 1902, 116-117).

The next glimpse of Elizabeth in the records is in 1651, when she was 19. On 2 March she and her sister

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My Truro Boyhood: Part II by L. Thomas Hopkins

This is a continuation of excerpts from a January 1976 talk by Levi Thomas Hopkins (1889-1982), great uncle of PHHS Governor Chester Irving Hopkins III. Passages in the previous issue focused on the sea; here they deal with the land and people of Truro.

When I grew up most of Truro...was ... as bare as a bald head. The trees were cut in the decade prior to the Civil War to furnish fuel for the evaporating vats at the salt works along the bay shore. ...Almost every hill from Provincetown to Pamet River was a sand dune, for each shoot which tried to grow was eaten by sheep or cattle. Sand, sand, sand was everywhere, always blowing, drifting, according to the prevailing winds. The sand dunes on Beach Point which shifted positions each fall and spring were energy expended without purpose. Nobody wanted them in either place. The beach grass so prevalent today along the dunes, where feet and automobile tires have not destroyed it, was just emerging in my boyhood. Where sea and sand struggled for position the sea always won, so the beach on the "Back Side" was constantly eroding...

But Truro had its lowland or swamp lands for the gardens to produce the vegetables for summer eating – and for storing in root cellars for winter use. Then there were the few upland locations for potatoes and the white turnips, one of the few cash crops saleable in Boston markets. ...In spite of the winds and sandstorms, the land furnished wood for heat, vegetables and fruit for food, hay for horses and cattle, with surplus for the hogs, hens, ducks and geese, all of which we raised. So as a boy I soon learned to manage, conserve and enrich it, for increased production was constantly demanded. As with the sea, acceptance, kindness, understanding were the avenues to living together successfully.

Winter residents

...The winter families were self-sustained operating units. They had to be as a basis for survival. We produced all of our food except grain for the horses and other animals, the dry groceries, kerosene for the lamps, and molasses. Mother had a graduated series of duties appropriate to the age of each child. At four years she taught me how



Truro farmers sold their turnips in Boston when L. T. Hopkins was a child.



"Almost every hill from Provincetown to Pamet River was a sand dune."

to weed a garden, a great achievement and happiness to distinguish weeds from carrots or the sprouting wild grass from the tender shoots of vegetables. But Mother was patient so these trips to the swamp garden were a joy. At six ...I learned how to peel apples paper thin and slice them to hang on strings to dry in the sun to furnish the apples for the pies in the spring after the fresh winter apples were gone...At eight years I learned how to milk cows and drive them to pasture, do barn chores, care for chickens, and slop hogs. At ten, I was driving horses, carrying passengers to and from the railroad station, ploughing gardens, cutting wood, working on roads, and other general adult work. At twelve years, I went alone to Plymouth with one hundred dollars pinned in my inside jacket pocket by train to purchase a black horse which Father needed for a matched pair for the hearse which I was then driving whenever needed. I found one at an auction, rode her home in three days. For many years she was a very friendly, eager, consistent worker in the stable.

When I left home at daylight on a summer morning for the hay meadows five miles away, driving a pair of horses attached to a hayrack with lunch for me and grain for them, I had to mow until noon, rake and stack the cuttings, load the rack, and arrive home at dark with the load, the horses and wagon safe and sound for another day. If the meadow was soft due to earlier rains, I put meadow shoes on the front feet of each horse, taught him how to use them successfully, but when he did sink into the mud, I had to extricate him with no broken bones or sprained ankles, a neat maneuver, but I always won.

On one occasion I rebelled against this rigid demanding life. Each July Fourth, Truro held a field

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Hopkins and Hatch

From page 3

impetuous temperament, and after about two years, Jonathan ran away. He ended up in Boston, possibly looking for sea passage to his family on the Cape. As no one was allowed to just “run away” in the colony, he was apprehended by the authorities (Otis 1888, 463). In the absence of juvenile courts at that time, on 1 September 1640 the Boston Quarter Court decided that:

Jonathan Hatch was censured to be severely whipped & for p'sent is committed for a slave to Lieft. Davenport (Massachusetts Bay Colony Records I, 300).

In this context, to be a “slave” meant to be forced to serve a person identified by the court for a specified time, as a punishment. Jonathan probably got his severe whipping, as was the custom in those days in both England and the Colony in the cases of persons deemed to be “vagrants” (Pack 1930, 61).

His second stay with Davenport was short. Just three months later, on 1 December 1640, he was back in Yarmouth, this time charged for slander by Nicholas Sympkins. The details of Jonathan's allegations and the circumstances that led him to make them public, given his shaky standing with the law, are not known. At any rate, the court agreed that Sympkins had indeed been slandered, but it was not entirely pleased with Sympkins' behavior either, as indicated by the full text of the Court Orders:

Mr. Nicholas Sympkins is discharged of this presentment for attempting to lye with an Indian weoman, but is enjoyned to bring Jonathan Hatch to the next Court to receive punishment for slandering him: and for not bringing his Indian mayde servant to the Court, contrary to the Governor's command, is fined 40 s (Plymouth Colony Records II, 36).

This episode has an often overlooked sequel. In the margin of the 1 December court order is the post script: “Sympkins fined 40 s. Remited to him December 16, because she neither had shoes nor was in health to come.” In other words, while the court had originally wanted to hear the key testimony of the “Indian mayde,” it reached its initial verdict without hearing from her, and when told (by Sympkins?) that she was physically unable to testify in the future, the court simply returned the 40 shilling fine to Sympkins. Case closed.

After the Sympkins hearing Jonathan kept low for three months, no doubt reluctant to receive yet another punishment. Where he was or how he survived is unclear. But by 1 March 1641 his luck had run out:

Jonathan Hatch was taken as a vagrant & for his

misdeameanors was censured to be shipt & sent from constable to constable to Leiftennent Davenport at Salem (Plymouth Colony Records II, 36).

Safe haven

What happened next is intriguing. Perhaps the court realized it had no authority to arrest him as a vagabond because he had escaped from the service of a master residing in the jurisdiction of the Massachusetts Bay Colony rather than of the Plymouth Colony (the United Colonies of New England, which encompassed both the Massachusetts Bay and Plymouth colonies, as well as Connecticut and New Haven, did not come into being until 1643) (Otis 1888, 464). At any rate, the court reconsidered its sentence, and wisely sent Jonathan to old man Hopkins.

In this household Jonathan could enjoy the company of Hopkins' younger daughters as well as his son Caleb. It was by all accounts a lively home, where games and music were allowed. Hopkins and Jonathan would have had much to talk about, sharing their adventures and misadventures (Pack 1930, 64).

Apparently Jonathan settled down in the Hopkins home. At Stephen's death in 1644, he seems to have returned to his father's home in Barnstable. A year later, on 15 August 1645, he was one of four men from Barnstable to join a military expedition against the Narragansett Indians. The Narragansetts sued for peace (on very unfavorable terms to themselves) before shots were fired, and Jonathan was home within a fortnight (Hatch 1928, 11; Freeman 1858 Vol. I, 173-175).

Settling down

The following year, on 11 April, 1646, he married thirteen year old Sarah Rowley, daughter of Henry Rowley and his first wife Ann, the widow of Thomas Blossom and the daughter of William Palmer, Sr. (who had earlier lived with Stephen Hopkins in Plymouth) (Otis 1888, 464). Sarah may well have had stepmother challenges of her own. Their courtship took place in what is now the Sturgis Library, Barnstable's first parsonage before the Rowleys moved there. To win the hand of Sarah, Jonathan must have been well regarded in the community (Hatch 1928, 11; Pack 1930, 65-66).

The couple had eleven children and lived a long life together during a period in which Cape Cod land was increasingly being transferred, in a variety of ways, from Indian to white settler control (Cronon 1983). The glimpses of Jonathan's life we have through court records suggest that, like his mentor Hopkins, he had continual and important relationships with Indians. On 2 March 1652, Jonathan was

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Hopkins and Hatch

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before the Grand Jury on the charge of “furnishing an Indian with a gun, powder and shot” (Hatch 1928, 12). Two years later, on 7 October 1654, the Hatch family moved to a log house Jonathan had built on land he had been granted in the southeast part of town, an area called “Sepnesset.” The family gathered, pickled and sold the abundant oysters from the nearby “South Sea” (now Lewis Bay) and burned the shells in kilns to turn them into quick lime, valuable in building (Hatch 1928, 12). Several miles separated them from their nearest white neighbor, but Jonathan was friendly and traded with Paupmunnueke, sachem of the Massapees, whose wigwam was but a mile away. In June 1658 Jonathan was again brought into court, this time charged with justifying the threat made by an Indian named “Repent” to shoot Governor Thomas Prence. Jonathan was admonished and discharged by the court (Pack 1930, 67-68).


Falmouth pioneer

After his father's death in 1661, Jonathan and his family set out again, becoming the first white settlers in Suconneset, “place of black shells,” now Falmouth. They were followed shortly thereafter by Isaac Robinson, the Rev. John Robinson's son. Family legend has it that when the Hatches arrived in boats from Barnstable on 4 March 1662, Sarah was quite pregnant with their eighth child. That night, while they camped out in the flag swamp at the south end of Fresh Pond, Sarah gave birth. Because he was born “...amongst the flags and rushes...” she decided to name him Moses. It has been pointed out that Sarah also had a brother named Moses (Pack 1930, 74).

In his new home, Jonathan acquired an 80 acre farm and was occasionally employed by the Proprietors, setting out the bounds of lots and attending to sales and transfers of rights (Otis 1888, 466). He also continued to trade with Indians, and on 7 June 1670, was fined 3 pounds for selling them liquor (Otis 1888, 466). While there is no evidence he participated in the 1675-76 King Philip's War (during which the Cape Indians mainly cooperated with the English), according to court records Jonathon apparently “bought” three Indians prisoners from Capt. Church, a top military figure in this war. On 3 June 1679, Hatch appeared in court with an Indian man, his wife and son, as well as the wife's brothers. The agreement reached was that for 6 pounds the husband and wife should go free, but the child would remain with Hatch until he was 24 years old, and then be released forever (Otis 1888, 466). The options for

this family were no doubt grim, including that of being shipped to the Caribbean as slaves (Philbrick 2006, xiv).

In 1685, again following in the steps of his mentor, Jonathan obtained a license to keep a “...victualling house, retailing liquor for the entertainment of strangers, passengers or others as occasion may require...” (Freeman 1858 Vol. I, 311). When on 4 June 1686 Suconneset was detached from Barnstable and incorporated as the township of Falmouth, Hatch's “public house” became a logical place to conduct official business, and Jonathan became even more prominent in town affairs (Hatch 1928, 18).

He died in 1710, at about 84 years of age, a pillar of the community and patriarch of a large family (Hatch 1928, 18-19). A marker for him erected in 1991 reads simply, “Settler of Falmouth. Friend of Indians.” 



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Slate for PHHS

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Assistants:

Carole J. Dilley


Carole has served as Deputy Governor of the Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society since its founding in 2005. A retired naval officer and museum administrator, Carole has previously served as Deputy Governor of the Rhode Island Mayflower Society and as a chapter regent, State Chair of Genealogical Records and Rhode Island State Society Recording Secretary, National Society Daughters of the American Revolution. She is a descendant of Stephen Hopkins through his daughter Constance Hopkins Snow and of Elder William Brewster through his daughter, Patience Brewster Prentice. In addition, she is a member of the Elder William Brewster Society and a Life Member of the King and Queen County, VA Historical Society. Carole is married to James E. Dilley. They and their three beagles moved from Rhode Island to Cambridge, NY in 2007.

William R. Fleck

Rod has served as an Assistant from the founding of the Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society in 2005 and assisted in the drafting of the Society Bylaws. His occupation is that of the City Attorney & Planner for the City of Forks located on the Olympic Peninsula in Washington State. He has been an attorney for 13 years and has worked not only with the city, but as a volunteer with many entities and organizations. Though not a direct Mayflower descendant himself, his wife and children are. Rod has been a genealogist for over 20 years and has undertaken a series of lineage proofs, including that for his wife and children for the General Society's membership. While his genealogical expertise is associated with researching German ancestors, Rod also manages a set of websites for a Union Civil War regiment, an American Revolutionary War regiment, and a village in Bohemia.

Everard Munsey

Ev has served as an Assistant from the founding of the Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society in 2005. He is descended from Stephen Hopkins through Constance Hopkins Snow and has been fortunate enough to visit Hursley since Stephen's presence there was established. Currently, he is Treasurer of the Pilgrim Henry Samson Kindred and a member of the Council of the Washington and Northern Virginia Company of the Jamestowne Society -- of which he is a member thanks to Stephen's voyage on the *Sea Venture*. Ev's other Mayflower ancestor is William Brewster. He is a retired utility and

government executive. Career highlights include Vice President (Public Policy) for Dominion Resources, Deputy Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Executive Vice President of the National Planning Association, legislative assistant to a member of Congress, Chairman of the Arlington (VA) County Board, and a reporter for the Washington Post. He served in the Army on detached duty with CIA. Ev holds a bachelor's degree in political science from Yale and a masters in public affairs from Harvard. 

Website and lineage project update

We hope you have had the opportunity to visit our website: www.pilgrimhopkins.com

A counter, operative as of 6 January 2008, tells us that:

- We have had over 1000 visits each month.
- The most visited page by far is the lineage page.
- As of 18 April there were 4722 visitors to the site.

We are moving ahead with the Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society (PHHS) Eight Generations Project, on the website's "Lineage" page. From this page you have on-line access to an index to information in relevant "silver books," *Mayflower Families Though Five Generations*, published by the General Society of Mayflower Descendants (GSMD), and in applications to the PHHS and GSMD.

A very big THANK YOU to member Ruth Freyer for the endless hours of data entry on our Eight Generations Project. Thank you also to members James and Thomas Ballam, both of whom volunteered to edit the project data.

We very much welcome other members to volunteer for the lineage team. We also need volunteers to ensure that the website content is fresh, engaging and accurate. If you are able to lend a hand on these fronts please contact us at:

editors@pilgrimhopkins.com

Other societies PHHS members can join

The Flagon and Trencher: Descendants of Colonial Tavern Keepers

Mr. James Raywalt
1716 Bigley Avenue
Charleston, WV 25302-3938
(304) 340-0200
www.flagonandtrencher.org

Jamestowne Society
P. O. Box 6845
Richmond, VA 23230
www.jamestowne.org

Truro II

From page 5

day on Town Hall Hill, with games for adults and children, plenty of homemade food, and fun for everyone. People came by train from Provincetown and Wellfleet to enjoy the outing. On one occasion, with a pair of horses and a buckboard, I had carried four loads of passengers from the depot to the Hill where I saw all of my friends enjoying themselves while I must go home, feed the horses, and come back in the afternoon for the return trips. As I watched the games, all seemed to be so unfair. I could catch a greased pig better than other kids because I had fed pigs, talked to them, watched their actions, knew how they would behave. I could grab a calf quicker than most of them because I had been around them for years and knew how they ran. When I reached home, fed the horses, went into the house, it was 12:30 and I was late so the other family members were finishing dinner.

When they had left and I had my meal, I told Mother I wanted to talk with her, so she sat in her rocker with her hands rolled in her apron, a behavior she sometimes assumed when nervous. I pulled a stool up in front of her and said, "Mother, I am NOT going to Town Hall this afternoon to carry any more passengers. All my friends are up there having a good time and all I do is work, work, work, nothing for myself, no fun as they have..." On and on I rambled, until I had vented my soreness.

After I finished, Mother said very calmly, "I knew exactly how you feel. It seems so unfair that you must work while others enjoy themselves. But did you ever think about what this means to us? You know that cash money is hard to get. We have very little of it. Today you could take in at least twenty-five dollars, and we have no other way to obtain it. Let me see, that would buy a barrel of flour, a barrel of sugar, two furkins of lard, two tubs of butter, and many dry groceries which we need for the winter. If you do not earn it today I don't know where we will get it. And another thing, you agreed to take these people back to their trains. Perhaps we can get someone to drive if you will hitch up the horses. Yes, I know how you feel, but what you earn today means so much to us."

I arose from the stool and said, "Mother, I will go. I never knew before what this day means to all of us." Before going out the door I looked back. Mother was still sitting there. She had stopped twisting her apron, but tears were dropping from her eyes. I never rebelled again...

My buddy throughout these early years and for his entire lifetime was John Dyer... One beautiful moonlight Friday night during Indian Summer, I met John at Truro Life Saving Station to go out with the surfman patrolling the open beach to the halfway house toward the Highland Station in North Truro.

After exchanging greetings and enjoying coffee at the little shack on the dunes, we proceeded with the other surfman to Highland Light where we climbed the bank to walk to the North Truro Railroad Station for transportation home to Truro. At daylight we came to a farmhouse at the corner of Highland Road across from the present Art Center. Here we saw an old well, so drew up the bucket to find in it a gallon of cool fresh milk from the cows the previous evening. Each of us drank all he could hold, then replaced the bucket. I am sure that the farmer wondered how milk could evaporate so rapidly in his cool well. We never informed him.

When Father saw us getting off the train that Saturday morning he was a surprised man as he thought I was at home milking the cows and doing other chores. I explained the situation to the cows and they forgave me for the late milking...

Summer residents

...Entire families...came by train at the close of schools in June and remained until they opened again in September. I transported them with their baggage and household equipment from the Station to their summer homes and the later return. These people were kindly, friendly, open – willing to share their different experiences with a boy who was eager to learn about the outside world...

One person who influenced me greatly was Guglielmo Marconi. In 1902, when he was building his wireless station at South Wellfleet, he lived at the Holbrook house in Wellfleet center and used the



Highland Light, which L.T. Hopkins visited on his all-night escape.

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Elizabeth Hopkins

From page 4

Damaris were called as witnesses in a complaint of slander brought by Steven Bryant and his wife Abigail against John Haward, Edward Hall and Susanna Haward, of "Duxburrow." The jury found for the plaintiffs, giving them five pounds in damage, not the five hundred requested (Shurtleff 1857, 57).

Nineteen was the age at which Elizabeth could leave the Sparrows' home, according to the agreement reached right after her father's death. At this point it is reasonable to assume went to live with one of her sisters. For one thing, at the settlement of her estate, her bed and personal effects were already in their possession. In addition, her older sister Ruth died in 1651. If Ruth had in fact been briefly living with Elizabeth in the Hopkins home before her death, it is evident that by 1652 the house was empty. On 29 June 1652, at a session of the General Court held at Plymouth, "before William Bradford, gent, Gr, Thomas Prence, Captaine Miles Standish, Timothy Hatherly, John Brown and John Alden," the Court agreed with Standish that:

...the house that was Mr. Hopkinses, in which hee is to see that a convenient place bee made to keepe the common stocke of powder and shot, and the countrie to make other use therof as they shall have occation for the meetings fo the comities & juryes and other such like uses: and it is to be repaired att the cuntryes charge, provided, that when the owners doe make use therof, they are to make satisfaction for the repairing therof... (Shurtleff 1855, 13-14).

In other words, the Colony would take over the house for civic uses as long as the Hopkins children were not using it. If the Hopkins wanted it back, they would be expected to reimburse the Colony for the repairs made.

Undefined troubles

At the age of 24, with her brother Caleb dead and her brother Giles off in Eastham, Elizabeth apparently turned to her father's old friend Miles Standish for help. On 5 October 1656, the Plymouth Court heard a complaint lodged by Standish against Sparrow, who by now had also moved to Eastham. The substance of the complaint is unclear, but presumably it focused on Elizabeth's estate. The record simply states:

Capt. Myles Standish complained against Richard Sparrow, of Eastham, in the behalfe of Elizabeth Hopkins, in an action of the case, to the damage of twenty pounds, for not pforming the tearmes of an

agreement made with the said Richard Sparrow concerning the said Elizabeth Hopkins.

Concerning this action above entered, the pties are agreed, as appeers by a writing extant to that purpose (Plymouth Colony Records VII, 80).


Miles Standish actually passed away on 3 October 1656 at the age of 72, two days before this complaint was heard by the Court. While the record suggests Elizabeth was satisfied by the agreement reached, this is impossible to verify since the "writing extant" referred to above is not in the records. What is quite clear, however, is that Elizabeth now faced a future without her long-standing protector, Miles Standish.

The last record of a living Elizabeth is a memorandum dated 10 October 1657. It acknowledges that her sister Damaris' husband, Jacob Cooke, had already paid her for ten acres of land she owned "in the great med-dow att Joanses river." The precise amount received for this land is unspecified, and simply alluded to as "a valuable sume" (Plymouth Colony Deeds, II: I, 196).

Why had 25 year old Elizabeth sold her land to Cooke? Had she been living with them and was this transaction a means of reimbursing them for her keep? Was she in some way being taken advantage of? Or could Elizabeth have inherited her father's independent spirit and be attempting to get her affairs in order so she might leave the Plymouth Colony altogether?

There is no evidence that Elizabeth ever returned to reclaim her estate, settled with that haunting caveat:

"...incase Elizabeth hopkins Doe Come Noe more..."

And so far, there are no traces of her elsewhere. But we can continue to search for clues, and perhaps someday a more complete picture of the mysterious Elizabeth Hopkins will emerge. 

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Church with a Lineage by Susan Abanor

Newsletter co-editor, Susan Abanor, recently visited Upper Clatford and learned the following about the church where Pilgrim Stephen Hopkins was probably baptized. All photos are by the author.

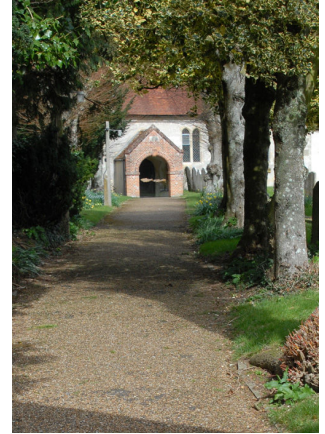
The first record of All Saints Church, Upper Clatford, Hampshire, England, was in 1046. The church and its land were endowed to the Benedictine Abby of Lavielle Lyre in Normandy by William Fitz Osbern, a close friend of William of Normandy, also known as William the Conqueror and William I.

The church was well established before the Norman Conquest in 1066. The Domesday Survey of 1086 lists the Fitz Osberns still in possession of the 100 acres of 'Cladford'.

The oldest parts of the present church are the South walls of the Nave and Chancel. These probably belonged to an aisleless 12th century church

and was probably built during the reign of Henry I (1100-1135).

The North window of the belfry was repaired in 1578, around the time John Hopkins and 1st wife, Agnes Borrowe baptized two children in the church. Son, William Hopkins, was baptized 16 June 1575 and their daughter Alice on 20 March 1577/8. By 2nd wife, Elizabeth Williams, John had a son, Stephen, possible Mayflower passenger, who was baptized the last day of April



Walkway to All Saints Church.



View from the left side and back of church.




Right side and front.



Section constructed in 17th century.

1581. After the 24 April 1584 baptism of their daughter, Susanna, the family moved to the city of Winchester.

Little is left of the original church today. There is a small Norman window set in the South wall of the present sanctuary, a late 12th century doorway reset in the North wall and a 12th century pillar piscine in the sanctuary. 



Norman column, chancel arch and Jacobean pulpit


Truro II

From page 9

horses from the Holbrook livery stable for transportation. Not liking the food, he came to Truro on Friday nights to stay with us at Central House where Mother prepared his Italian foods. Since he wanted to eat with the family rather than alone, a slight difference arose when he brought his wine to the table. My older twin sisters had just joined the Women's Christian Temperance Union (WCTU), so objected strongly. But Mother pointed out that he was following his family custom, that we were not involved and that he would keep his wine in his room except at meal time. So the sisters subsided and the wine ritual prevailed.



Guglielmo Marconi (1874 – 1937).

Many times I sat on the floor by his chair and listened with an accepting mind and glistening eyes as he explained how the atmosphere was full of moving waves—long or short, rapid or slow – none of which could be seen. But with the right machine he could pick out what he wanted and leave the others. With a different machine he could send any wave he wished with the speed he desired. He explained that light and sound waves had different speeds, a fact that my buddy John Dyer and I tested with a piston shot over Snow's Pond. He enlarged my vision of the world and the more he explained his theories, the more reasonable they seemed. He left us after he sent his message to England on January 19, 1903... 

Contact us

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Progeny champs

Hopkins descendant with the most children:
Samuel Doten⁵ (Samuel⁴⁻³, Elizabeth Cooke³, Damaris², Stephen¹): 23 children (by three wives ten, eight and five respectively)

Hopkins descendants who had the most children with one spouse:

14 children

Thomas Paine 4 (Mary Snow 3, Constance 2, Stephen 1) and Hannah Shaw
Joshua Cooke 4 (Deborah 3 Hopkins, Giles 2, Stephen 1) and Patience Doane
Isaac Doty 5 (Isaac 4, Elizabeth Cooke 3, Damaris 2, Stephen 1) and Mary Lanman

13 children

Lydia Ring 5 (Samuel 4, Eleazer 3, Deborah 2 Hopkins, Stephen 1) and William Ripley

Newsletter submissions

Please send contributions to the next issue of the newsletter to editor@pilgrimhopkins.com by **15 October 2008**.

Submissions can range from short letters to the editors, brief articles on the life and times of the Pilgrim Hopkins family, lineage information, questions and research findings, to Pilgrim Hopkins Family Increasing (births) and Decreasing (deaths), and unusual factual tidbits about Hopkins and his descendants.

Next Triennial Meeting

Sunday, 7 September 2008

RADISSON HOTEL PLYMOUTH HARBOR
180 Water Street

Plymouth, MA 02360

9:30am - 12:00 pm, Mayflower Room

Guest speaker: Plimoth Plantation interpreter for Stephen Hopkins

PHHS will provide a continental breakfast.

Please R. S. V. P. to Catherine Hopkins:

secretary@pilgrimhopkins.com