

Madison Historical Society

November 2018

COUNTING OUR BLESSINGS



WE ARE THANKFUL FOR OUR TOWN OFFICIALS who authorized and arranged for the removal of the dead tree on our lawn and a new roof for our leaky kitchen!

In This Issue:

Award for Quilt Exhibit

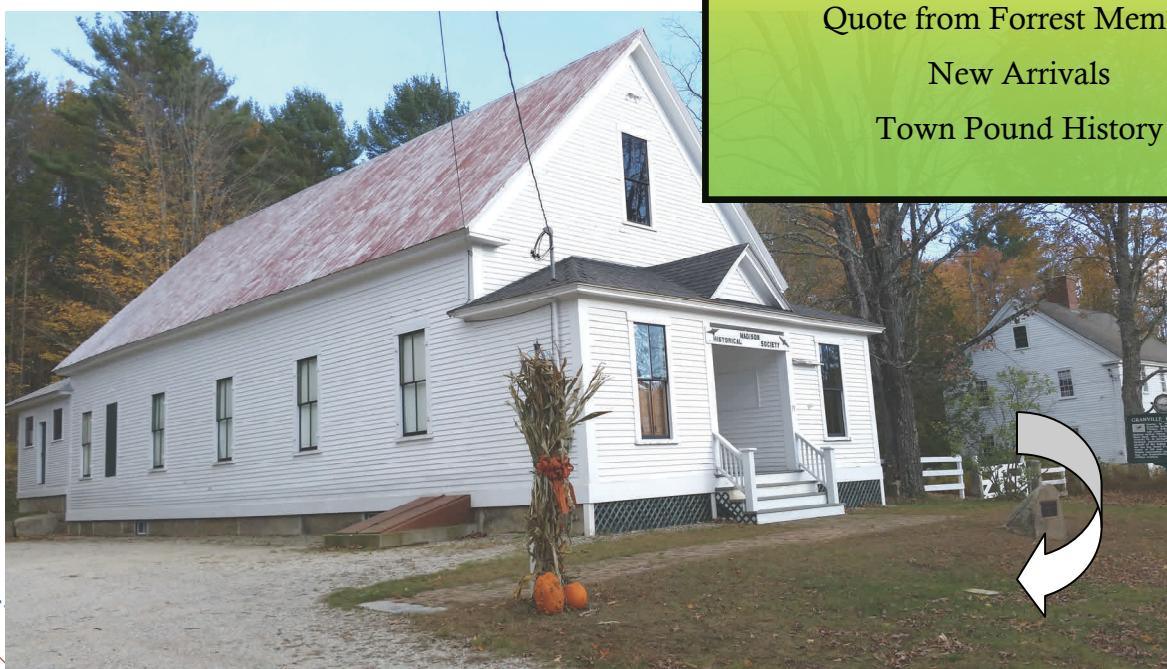
Donations

Poem by Jan Connolly

Quote from Forrest Memoirs

New Arrivals

Town Pound History



www.madisonnhhistoricalsociety.org

WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...OUR MHS BOARD



PRESIDENT Linda Smith



VICE PRESIDENT Mary McIntosh



SECRETARY Betty Fernandes



TREASURER/EDITOR Penny Hathaway

FROM THE CURATORS DESK

Karen M. Lord, Curator

I have closed up our building until April of next year. Without heat and running water, it is impossible to work in the building. I am beginning to see what the extreme heat and cold is doing to our collections. Our summer exhibit "Quilts Then and Now" was a lot of fun, well received by our community and beyond, AND we won a state award that is highlighted in this newsletter edition. The money from this fundraiser, approximately \$1200, is earmarked for building a humidity controlled room in our basement to house our collections and preserve them and future collections. With a \$20,000 estimate to fix the still damp basement and then build the room, we will need to step up our efforts. We are a town building, but the town just replaced our kitchen roof which was leaking. The Board feels that creating a room is justifiably needed, but not necessarily a town need. So at this time, we are trying to fund this on our own. If you feel like you would want to donate, please send your tax deductible contribution to the Madison Historical Society, PO Box 505, Madison, NH 03849.

Our next exhibit has not yet been determined. We are always open to suggestion from our community. Thank you again for the support you have shown the Society in the past and in the future.

BE SURE TO
LOOK FOR US
AT THE
PTO CHRISTMAS FAIR
DECEMBER 1ST, 9-2
Madison Elementary School

Karen Lord, Curator
Madison Historical Society



CURATOR Karen Lord



DIRECTOR Bebe Bartlett

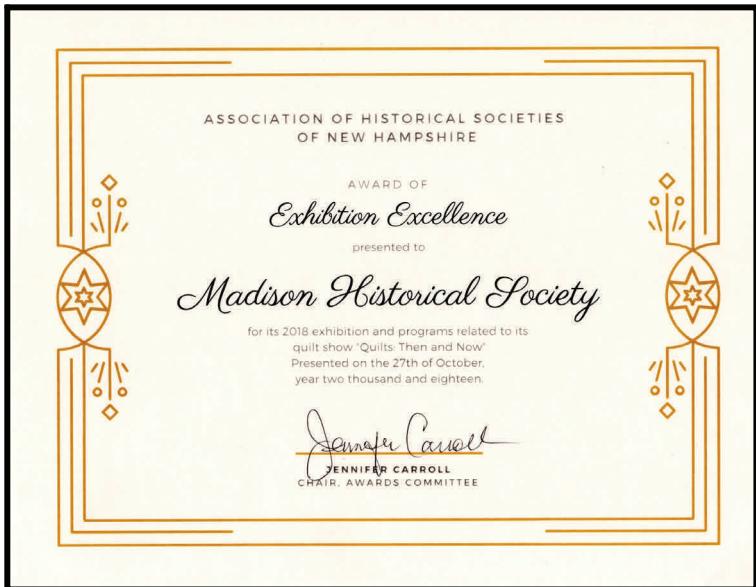


DIRECTOR Linda Lovering



DIRECTORS David & Ann Wilkins

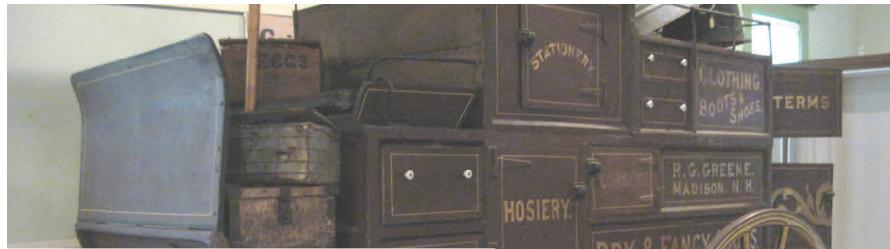
WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...OUR AWARD



On October 27th we traveled to the East Grafton Union Church, newly renovated by their historical society, for the Association of Historical Societies of NH Annual Meeting where we were presented an award for Exhibition Excellence! Pictured above right is the church, very similar in size to the Madison Church, and left is our president Linda Smith accepting the award from Jennifer Carroll, chairman of the AHSNH Awards Committee. Other NH historical societies receiving awards were from Canaan, Andover, Jaffrey, Brentwood, Hill, Marlow, and Keene.

We are thankful for all who made the quilt exhibit possible!

WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...OUR DONORS



Surprises await in this wonderful trunk full of items originally sold from the above peddler's wagon! Donated recently by the McNair Family.

In addition we are thankful for recent photos by Melvin Chute (note the picture on the right), Valery Sampson of the Brooks/McNair autos, and from Shirley Dutton; many items from Dorothy Steward (Leon Gerry Family, and tea sets from Ruth Ham.



WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...OUR TALENTED FOLKS

MEMOIRS

By Henry Nathaniel Forrest,

Edited by Joanne T. Hadlock

Self-published, 2017

This compilation of memoirs is dedicated to the memory of my wife and life partner, Suzie, as well as to our children, Andrew, Rebecca and Spencer, and all of our grandchildren. It is written in honor of my parents, grandparents and family descendants. Other than knowing that my grandfather Newell, who died when I was only a year old, ran a livery business, I don't recall my Dad ever speaking in any detail about family history or genealogy. While an aunt, uncle, or cousin was occasionally mentioned, no remarkable memories were long lasting. The same was true for my mom's family.

Our meal-time conversations often focused on my dad's taking summer house guests and other vacationers on two or three-day sightseeing trips in horse drawn wagons around the Notch region. He also spoke about each of our horses by name; his logging and carriage repair work, and other everyday events, typical of living and working in rural New Hampshire.

This all changed when on one vacation in my mid-thirties, while accompanying my dad on a service call to fix an electrical problem, I saw a house on Mooney Hill Road that I had never noticed before. In inquiring about it, my dad casually mentioned that my grandfather Newell was born in that house. This event reminded me how little I knew about the Forrest lineage, and it began to spark my keen and on-going interest in the genealogy of the Forrest family.

With my wife Suzie at my side, we would spend time on vacation researching in Boston and Washington, D.C. archives what we could to better learn the origins of the Forrest family. The results of our work are captured in a box buried somewhere in my attic, and once found, might be viewed in conjunction with these memoirs to create a fuller picture of our roots.

This memoir focuses on some of the stories of my life, and the remembrances, experiences and events which in some measure were shaped by earlier Forrest family history. My hope is that this little book will provide my family and future generations one piece of the puzzle and hopefully ignite more curiosity about their ancestry.

THE FARM AT TWILIGHT

Poem by Jan Connolly (circa 1970)

From "Another Cup...?"

More Poems from the Antlers Tea Room"

A late September evening.
I walk the lower field,
humming in a reverie.
The last flowers wave, and
a thrush sings in harmony.

Ahead, a porcupine noses
through the brush,
and our eyes meet in
a moment of fleeting trust.
Everything bows to a sudden breeze.

I shiver awake in the foreboding dusk.
Perhaps tonight the fisher cat
will find my porcupine.
A frost may stoop the proud flowers,
dropping seeds like tears.

A gusty wind now slaps the limbs
of the honey locust by the barn.
Leaves beg the sun
to linger on,
raising leafy arms.

But the field is shrouded now
in somber tones,
and my senses, too,
caution me
to leave the dark alone.

Henry is generously donating the proceeds of the second printing of his book to the Madison Historical Society. We will have copies available at the PTO Christmas Fair on December 1st at the Madison Elementary School (\$20 each) or you may order one through our website (\$23 includes shipping).

WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...OUR HISTORY

"THE OLD TOWN POUND": or, "OLD POUND" as it used to be... Told by Robert Chick,
Written by Edith Chick, Copied by Earnest A. Meader, 1981

Madison and Eaton originally were chartered as one town in 1764 and was named Eaton, in memory of Gen. John Eaton, for noted Military Services. The Pound is situated at the turn of the road as you go from Maple Ave. to Pearson's Heights. (now Pound Road and Maple Grove Road). It was all the Pound there was in the Town.

In the year of 1852, at the fall session of the Legislature, an Act was passed dividing Eaton and making two Towns, Eaton and Madison. By so doing the Pound so called was in Madison. The Pound was a square enclosure (40'x40'), built all the way around with a high stone wall. On top of the wall on the four sides was a hewed beam one foot square. Posts 1 1/2 foot high were sunk at intervals in the beam. On top of these posts another beam 4 inches square was placed with the posts fastened in that. On the North side was a swing gate with a lock.

The Pound was used to put stray cattle, horses, sheep, swine or other domestic animals. The owner could get them only after paying for the damage that they had done, also a fee to the Pound Keeper.

There was a Pound Keeper elected each year at the March Town Meeting. Thomas Granville was the last Pound Keeper elected in 1861 to care for the Pound and to keep it locked and in repair; also to look after the stray animals and collect pay for the damages. He was elected for a number of years. After that it was not used anymore.

After the Old Pound ceased to be used, it soon lost its purpose and was forgotten. In 1976 it was estimated that it had not been used for at least 100 years. At this time it was overgrown with large oak and pine trees. This being the bicentennial Year, the Madison Historical Society members voted to rebuild the Old Madison Town Pound as a Bicentennial Project.

With the help of a Town appropriation, the "Bud Shackford Crew" with their equipment rebuilt the stone work in an excellent manner. The Madison Historical Society members had several work parties, and the 12 x 12 timbers were put in place; this is where the project stopped. The small framework and the gate are yet to be added to complete this worthwhile project, hopefully this will take place this year of 1981.



**For more information on the Town Pound
and its restoration you may visit the news-
letter archives**

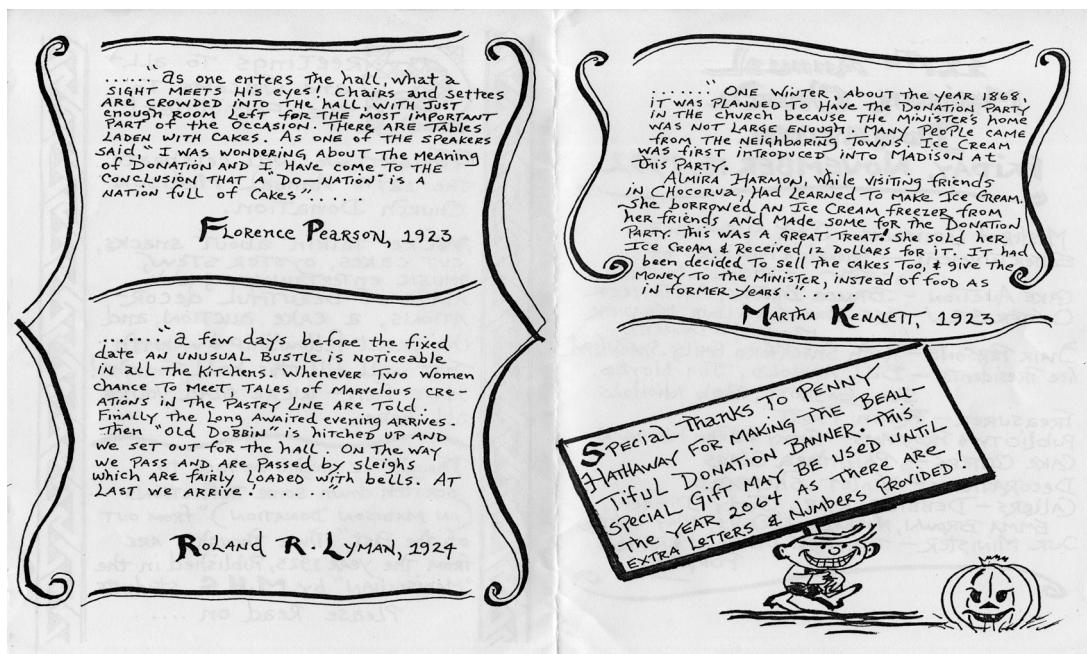
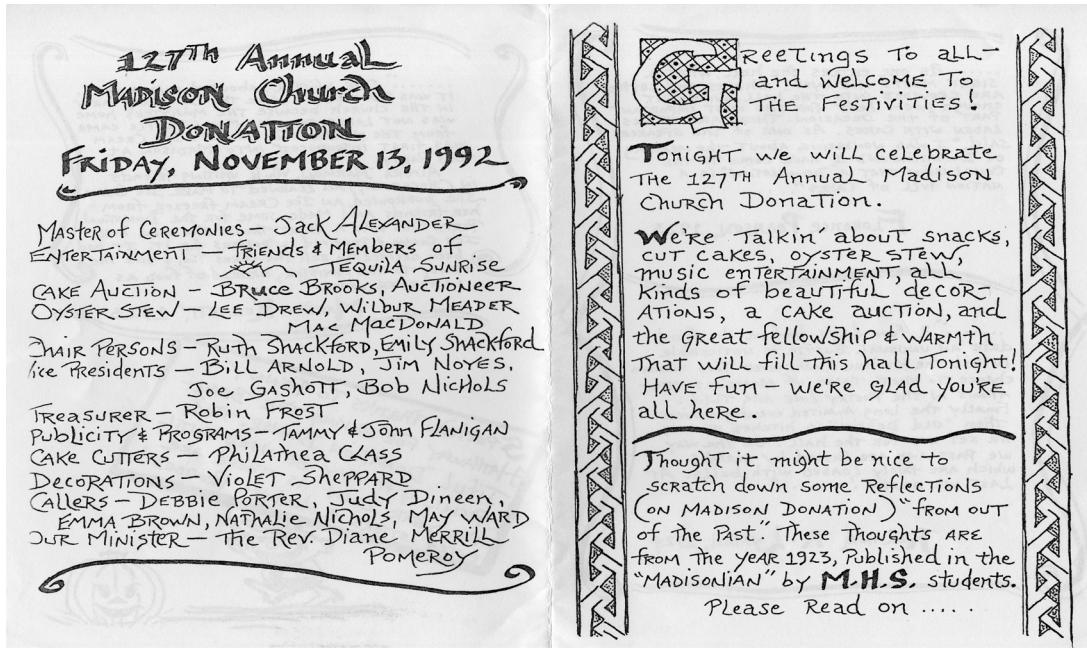
(Winter 2002, Summer 2008, Fall 2008)

at

www.madisonnhhistoricalsociety.org

WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...OUR COMMUNITY

153rd ANNUAL MADISON CHURCH DONATION—November 10, 2018



WE ARE THANKFUL FOR...

THE BEAUTIFUL PLACE WE LIVE

AND WANT TO WISH YOU THE HAPPIEST

OF THANKSGIVINGS FROM OUR FAMILIES TO YOURS!

Madison, NH 03849
PO Box 505
Madison Historical Society

MEMBERSHIP FORM:

Single Membership - \$10.00 _____

Family Membership - \$15.00 _____

Junior Members (under 18) - free _____

Senior Members (over 80) - free _____

Donation _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

Seasonal Address (if any): _____

Email: _____

Phone: _____ Check here if you would prefer your
Newsletter by email: _____