

of the service and received an honorable discharge, he received his back pay in Continental money, issued by the then existing government of the United States, which they were bound to redeem, but they repudiated their redemption which caused them to be worthless and not worth the paper that bore the stamp of the government that promised to pay. This is an outrage upon the patriots that gained our independence and a blot of shame upon the government. My grandfather was a man of large and muscular frame; one that feared no danger where duty called. When he was right he would defend his opinion to the last. He was well informed and an intelligent reasoner, mild as a lamb, but when aroused he was as fierce as a lion; with an eye as keen as a hawk; with a countenance that indicated courage, self will, independence and perseverance; possessing all the elements that would make a model soldier and a good citizen. He said that he matured early. At the time he enlisted he had assumed the proportions of a man. As I was the only one of the family that would listen to his campaign stories, I would sit until the short hours of the night and hear him fight again the battles of former days; describe victories, defeats, retreats, advances, hardships and sufferings in camp and on the march, and the skill and strategy of his noble commander. I will relate one incident although it may not be of interest to you: It was a time when the army was in camp and he was detailed to do picket duty, and his beat was near a vast forest with a spur running down near the picket line. Two pickets had been shot within a few days. His beat chanced to come at this fatal spot. As soon as it got to be dark he lay down flat on the ground, keeping a sharp lookout for the assassin and for the corporal of the guards, for he knew that death was the penalty if caught off duty. About 10 o'clock he discovered a shadow in the spur, dodging from tree to tree. It soon came to an open space, where it stood for a moment, when grandfather drew a bead on it and fired. The shadow fell. The report of his gun caused an alarm at the outer door. The corporal soon appeared to ascertain the cause of the alarm, but found the sentry pacing his beat as though nothing had happened. An examination followed which revealed the fact that a dead assassin lay weltering in his own blood, dressed in a light blue suit with padded mocassins on his feet, a splendid rifle, and in his belt around his body under his coat a calvary pistol and a sheath knife. He was recognized as a noted Tory that lived in a clearing some three miles through the woods.'

Mrs. Sarah Alvord united with the church in Easthampton, Oct. 14, 1798.

Rev. War Service: "Alvord, Seth, Private, Capt. Churchill's Co., 3rd Bat. Wadsworth's Brigade, Col. Sage, Commander. Raised June 1776 to re-enforce Washington at N. Y. Served at New York City and on Long Island; caught in the retreat from the city Sept. 15, and suffered some loss. Engaged at White Plains, Oct. 28. Time expired Dec. 25, 1776." (Conn. men in the Rev.)

Seth Alvord applied for a pension Nov. 19, 1832, claim allowed. His application gives the following record of his service: Apr., 1776; Imo., Capt. Riley, Col. Mathew Talcott; June, 1776, 6mos.,