With Noah on his Enquirer was an ambitious young man named James Gordon Bennett, who was developing ideas and a manner very much his own. He had been chosen by Noah to replace W. G. Graham, who, up to the time of his death in another of the stupid duels that still disfigured American public life, had been associate editor on the Enquirer.

It may be significant that in 1845 Noah reprinted the "Essays of Howard on Domestic Economy," which had appeared originally in 1820. These were pseudonymous essays that had previously been published between October, 1818 and June 3, 1820, in the New York National Advocate.

According to an obituary notice in the Atlas, March 30, 1851, the papers by "Howard" were the "Joint labor of himself (Noah) and Mr. William Graham," who was slain in a duel at Hoboken because one of the articles was supposed to contain personal allusions to the family of Edward Livingston.

The essays were republished as "Gleanings from a Gathered Harvest." Now, the gleanings are reprinted almost verbatim from the "Essays of Howard," omitting, however, the final paper of that collection, which was on slave ships and slavery.

In addition to minor alterations and the deletion of a sentence or two here and there, Noah has added titles to the selection, such as "Fashionable Follies," "Master and Man," and "The Refractory."—Footnote, p. 253.

Major Noah: American-Jewish Pioneer
Isaac Goldberg
The Jewish Pub. Socy. of America
1936
The New York Evening Post of Wednesday says:
"Mr. William G. Graham, assistant editor of the New-York Enquirer, and Mr. Barton, of Philadelphia, left here early this morning in two different boats for the Jersey shore, to settle a quarrel with pistols. They breakfasted at Weehawk, on the margin of the North River. Here the ground was marked out and the principals placed ten paces apart, face to face, and on the word being given, both of them fired without effect. Preparations were immediately made and another fire took place, which proved fatal to Mr. Graham, the ball taking effect in his side. He fell instantly, and exclaimed, "I am a dead man." He was taken from the ground into the boat which conveyed him to the spot, and died before he reached this side. The body was landed at the French Tan Yard about two miles above the city, at 11 o'clock this forenoon.---Albany Gazette, December 4, 1827.

The sudden death of Mr. W. G. Graham, and the circumstances under which he fell, have produced a corresponding excitement in the public mind, and particularly in a large circle of our fellow-citizens, to whom he was advantageously known. The intelligence reached us at a moment the most inauspicious for the indulgence of those regrets which a close habit of intimacy, for nearly two years, had produced. We met Mr. Graham, coming out of the office, about four o'clock, on Tuesday afternoon. He appeared somewhat hurried; and on inquiry told us, that he had promised to act as the second to a friend in an affair of honor. Upon our remonstrating with him on the folly and inutility of mingling in these affairs, he replied, that the thing had been forced upon him, that he could not avoid it, and so hurried off. We had not at that time the most distant idea that he was a principal in the affair, nor did he remotely intimate that he was implicated further than as a friend. He was so near sighted that he could not see five yards without a glass; and we should have felt it our duty to have so interfered as to have prevented the meeting. The next morning, a friend of his communicated the mournful intelligence of his death, and handed us the following letter:
Dear Sir:

What may be the result of the unhappy
rencontre which is to take place in the morning
between Mr. Barton and myself, cannot of course,
be predicted by me. In the supposition that it
will be fatal, I bid you farewell, in the only
language that is now left to me. I am perfectly
indifferent as to myself, but I trust most ear-
nestly that Mr. Barton (towards whom I have not
the faintest enmity of any kind) may escape. I
admit that I am in the wrong—that by giving
him a blow, I have forced him into the condition
of a challenger; and that by not doing what he has,
he would have blasted his character as a gentle-
man forever. In common justice, I am bound thus
to absolve him from all suspicion of unbecoming
conduct respecting the challenge. The provocation,
though slight, was still a provocation, which I
could not overlook. It is out of the question for
me to explain, retract or apologise. I will not
hear of any settlement short of some abject and
craven submission from him.

Mr. Barton is a talking man, who dwells very
complacently on his own skill, as a marksman; on
his experience as a duellist, and on his accuracy
as a person of ten. I pretend to none of these,
and therefore must oppose the most inflexible
obstancy. After he is perfectly satisfied, I
may, perhaps, apologise—that is, in case I am
fatally wounded. It is needless for me to say,
I heartily detest and despise this absurd mode of
settling disputes, and salving the wounds of
honour. But what can a poor devil do except bow
to the supremacy of custom.

God bless you.

W.G. Graham.

It is not so much with a view of giving the
causes which led to the fatal meeting, or to ex-
hibit the valour and weakness of the man, that
we publish the above letter. We do it to show
that it was no political quarrel—no rencontre
growing out of his relationship with our paper—
it was wholly a private affair of his own, and
with a friend whom we have seen him on terms of
the most cordial intercourse.
Mr. Graham was born at Catskill, was educated at Union College, and was a student at law with the late Barent Gardenier. At a very early period he threw himself upon the world, with a Quixotic spirit, went to sea, and soon found himself in London, without money or friends. Holding a ready and sprightly pen, he wrote some articles in a newspaper, which excited the attention of a gentleman of fortune, who inquired for the author, and found him a youth of 17. Pleased with his appearance and address he took him home, and shortly afterwards sent him to Cambridge, where he completed his studies, and his patron dying, left him a handsome fortune.

With this property, Mr. Graham travelled on the Continent—made himself master of the living, as he was of the dead languages—was a close observer of everything relating to politics, arts, science, and literature, and participated in all the amusements and attractions of the most polished courts.

Returning to London, and finding his means decreasing, he sold an annuity of 300 hundred pounds sterling, per annum, for a sum which he invested in some of the joint stock companies, and lost. He then attached himself to a newspaper, either as a writer or parliamentary reporter; and finally he left England, and arrived in his native country, as poor as when he left it.

A short time after his arrival he engaged to assist us in our editorial labors, which he continued to do until the day of his death.

Mr. Graham was in every respect an able writer, full of wit and repartee; his memory was exceedingly good, and he rarely forgot anything that he had once learned. With the literature and literary writers of the day, he was perfectly familiar, and the sound education he had received gave him undoubted claims to the character of a ripe scholar. He was, however, deficient in judgment; he saw things through false lights, and did not readily forego his opinions to adopt the opinions of others. He could execute better than he could design; he embodied the thoughts of others in language at once chaste, elegant and perspicuous.

With the politics of the country, and the divisions of the party he took but little interest, except to launch an occasional sarcasm against those who opposed the side he professed to take. It may be said that he fell a victim to what has been called "Good Society."
No man could entertain a more sovereign contempt for the pretenders who, without any qualification but wealth, presumed to take the lead in the classification of distinct orders. Against such he directed the artillery of his able pen, and the most caustic numbers of those articles in Good Society, published in the Enquirer, were his productions.

Nevertheless, he was attached to society of a class known here as men of fashion, and probably wealth. Accustomed to a fashionable society in Europe, having expended his fortune with such, he could not, in this country, and under different circumstances, forego their company. With a home at once comfortable and respectable; with means to make an appearance; with all the places of amusement gratuitously open to him; and employment which never occupied more than two hours each day; and with prospects of the most satisfactory character, he nevertheless clung to the society of young men of the ton. He was a desirable table companion; his wit was ready and sparkling; his address easy and gentlemanly; his society of course was courted, and he was a welcome guest at dinner parties, among the gay and convivial. It may be readily imagined, that in a large city, where he was well known, opportunities occurred to bring him to the festive board. In this society, and probably excited by the occasion, he returned a blow, doubtless to some slight provocation, which has cost him his life. What a lesson does this inculcate?

**********************

The late duel.—The body of Mr. Graham was privately buried in St. Mark's churchyard; but was on Thursday taken up, and brought to the alms-house for the purpose of holding a coroner's inquest upon it.

The verdict of the jury it is stated, was, that the deceased came to his death by a bullet wound inflicted by some person to the jury unknown. Several witnesses were examined, but none of them knew anything of the person by whom the wound was given. An officer was sworn, who said he had made diligent search to find Lewis Asbury, W. M'Leod, and Dr. R. Pennell, (the two former having been the supposed seconds, the latter surgeon on the occasion,) yesterday and this morning, but in vain.
Mr. Barton is a son of the late celebrated Dr. Barton, of Philadelphia. We understand he left town on Thursday morning. --(The New-York Enquirer, November 30, 1827)---ALBANY ARGUS & CITY GAZETTE, December 4, 1827.

Another victim to the detestable custom of duelling is Wm. G. Graham, esq., joint editor of the New-York Enquirer. For the particulars of this transaction, as far as they are known, we refer the reader to the article from the Evening Post. Mr. Graham was a scholar of very handsome attainments, and a writer of considerable celebrity and of deserved popularity. The absence of his labours, whether in the field of politics or of literature, will not be felt by a community to whose daily readings he contributed great zest and piquancy.---ALBANY ARGUS & CITY GAZETTE, December 4, 1827.

The following particulars of Mr. Graham's life, in addition to those already published, we extract from the New York Commercial Advertiser.

He went to England at the age of seventeen, and arrived in its metropolis without money and without friends. An article which he wrote in a newspaper excited the attention of a gentleman of fortune, who inquired for the author, and took him home. He shortly afterwards sent him to Cambridge, where he completed his studies. His patron at his death left him a handsome provision, which enabled him to travel on the continent. That he availed himself of these advantages to acquire many of the living tongues thoroughly, and to become acquainted with modern literature, those who knew him can bear testimony. Several letters from Europe which have appeared in the Enquirer, among which we would particularly refer to those from Venice, are written in a lively and agreeable style, and prove the extent and accuracy of his observations. The editor of the Enquirer has properly characterized the order of his mind, when he says---"He was, however, deficient in judgment; he saw things through false lights, and did not readily forego his opinions to adopt the opinions of others. He could execute better than he could design; he embodied the thoughts of others, in language at once chaste, elegant, and perspicuous."
On his return to London, Mr. Graham probably found that an annuity of three hundred pounds was insufficient to enable him to participate in the expensive amusements and manner of life of those with whom he associated. He sold his annuity, and soon expended the money. He then attached himself to a newspaper, either as a writer or parliamentary reporter; and finally left England, and arrived in his native country, as poor as when he left it.

It is about two years since his return to this city, during the greater part of which time he has been engaged in the office of the Enquirer. Some of his attacks in that paper, upon living individuals, have exceeded the legitimate limits of satire, and given much offense. With the termination of his career, however, any ill will which these essays may have excited against him, will be forgotten by the generous.

A correspondent of the New-York Statesman of Saturday, says: "There was probably an error in the letter from the late Wm. C. Graham, which was yesterday copied in this paper from the Enquirer. He is made to say "the provocation, tho' slight, was still a provocation which I could not overlook. It is out of the question for me to explain, retract, or apologise. I will not hear of any settlement short of some abject and craven submission from him." The last sentence was no doubt meant to have been, "He will not hear of any settlement short of some abject and craven submission from me." Whether this error proceeded from the press, or was made by the writer in the haste of the moment, is not known. But that it is an error cannot be doubted from the whole spirit and tenor of the letter. It is to be regretted that the world should be permitted to suppose that any human being could have expressed such a resolution. And it is but an act of justice to the, perhaps, friendless dead, that if an error, it should be corrected.

The following is the testimony taken before the coroner who held the inquest on the body of Mr. Graham:

John T. Boyd was sworn. He was a friend and a distant connexion of the deceased, and knew the body to be that of Wm. C. Graham. Heard of his death about 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning, and was informed that he fell in a duel, and that the body had been brought over to the French Tan Yards. He went thither, and sought in vain for it. Was afterwards told that if he would be at a certain place in Hudson-street, early in the evening, he would meet a hearse, which was conveying his body. Went, and
after some trouble, met a hearse above the place of Samuel Boyd. He accompanied the body to the tavern on the Bloomingdale Road, where it was left during the night.

Witness felt deeply upon the subject, and wished to have a funeral service performed, for which purpose the Rev. Mr. Creighton was applied to, but the circumstances of his death being intimated to him, he declined officiating, but said he would not oppose his being intered in the church-yard of St. Mark's. The body was interred the next morning, (yesterday) at about 10 o'clock—himself and a few friends attending. Mr. Boyd knew nothing of the manner of his death, nor by whom it was inflicted, but by hearsay. Had heard of something the day before, which gave him reason to fear that such an affair was on foot.

John L. Dillon, (undertaker) was next called. Was applied to by Dr. Pennell, on Wednesday, to provide a coffin and shroud for a deceased friend, who had died in the neighborhood of the tavern of Mr. Richard, on Bloomingdale Road. Was requested to go thither, give Dr. Pennell's compliments and request a room for a corpse during the night, Mr. Richard gave his consent, but said he hoped all was right. Witness was instructed to go to the French Tan Yards early in the evening, with a hearse, for the body. Was to meet Dr. Pennell on his way, in his gig, but missed him, and was shown to the French Tan Yards by a stranger. Inquired for a dead body, and was directed to go to the house of a sick man, who was not dead. Afterwards found Dr. Pennell's gig, and went into the right house, took the body and conveyed it to the house of Mr. Richard. He then saw Mr. Boyd and a few others. Mr. Boyd directed the arrangements for the funeral—requested him to go to Mr. Creighton, etc. Mr. Boyd said he wished to have everything done decently, and witness provided four carriages for the funeral the next morning by his orders. Mr. Boyd and a number of his friends attended the deceased to the place of interment, between 9 and 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

Diederich M. Richard, sworn, on Wednesday, Mr. Dillon called, in the name of Dr. Pennell, to take a room for the corpse of a deceased friend; he said he wished to have the body in a convenient place for the funeral. Gave him permission, but said he hoped that there was nothing improper about the business. Dillon said, certainly not. About 7 o'clock, the body was brought in a coffin by Mr. Boyd and some friends. Boyd went away, and returned the next morning.
Dr. Francis testified, that with Dr. Anderson, he examined the body this morning. There was no abrasion of the front or back part of the body, except that on the right side or anterior part; there was a hole two inches in an oblique direction above the navel. There was a great collection of blood in the abdomen. The ilium and duodenum were cut through and wounded. The ball passed out four inches from the spine on the back flaps of the liver and mesenteric glands. The wound was undoubtedly the cause of death. Wounds of the intestines are generally fatal. The large blood vessels had escaped.—THE ALBANY GAZETTE, December 7, 1827.

The New York Grand Jury have found bills of indictment against Barton, the principal, Lewis Asbury, and W. M'Leod, seconds in the late duel, and Dr. Pennell, the surgeon, for a misdemeanor. The Court instructed then that bills for murder could not be found, because the offence was committed without the bounds of the State. The parties concerned are residing at present at New-Haven.—THE ALBANY GAZETTE, December 11, 1827.

Within a few days a duel has been fought between Mr. Graham, of New-York, and Mr. Barton, of Philadelphia at Weehawk, opposite New York. Mr. Graham fell at the second fire. He was co-editor with Mr. Noah, of the New-York Enquirer, and a gentleman of fine talents.

When will this barbarous practice of duelling fall into disuse?—SIGNS OF THE TIMES? ALBANY, Saturday, December 1, 1827.
We have learned with deep regret, that William Graham, Esq., associated in the editorial department of the New-York Enquirer, was killed this morning in a duel in Hoboken.--THE STATESMAN, NEW YORK CITY, November 30, 1827.

We mentioned yesterday the report that William G. Graham, Esq., associate editor of the New-York Enquirer, fell in a duel at Hoboken yesterday morning. We learn since that he fought with a Mr. Barton, of Philadelphia. The parties landed early in the morning, and proceeded to the beach, about one mile above Weehawken, on the Jersey shore, and on the margin of the North River. Here the ground was marked out by the seconds--the principals placed at ten paces distant--and on the word fire being given, both fired without effect. A second shot was then exchanged, which proved fatal to Mr. Graham, the ball taking effect in his groin. He immediately fell and exclaimed--"I am a dead man." He was taken with a boat which conveyed him to the spot, and died before they reached this side of the river.

Mr. Graham was a man of fine talents, extensive acquirements, wit, humour and good feeling, and one of the most ready writers attached to the newspaper press. The benefits of a good education and the knowledge derived from travelling over Europe, enabled him to diversify his contributions to the Enquirer with classic allusion, with the fruits of personal observation, and a general knowledge of men and things. His writings were always read with interest, but seldom with conviction, as they were almost universally of a satirical character, and more strongly marked with puns than pungency. He perished as many others have, a victim of his own, and the fashionable folly, shame, disgrace and crime of weak-headed and infatuated minds. One word to a judicious friend might have prevented this fatal encounter.--THE STATESMAN, NEW YORK CITY, November 30, 1827.
William Graham was one of the writers for the "Enquirer." He was a fine-looking man, and of attractive manners. He was born in Catskill, the son of a New York merchant. He was educated at Cambridge, England. It is stated that he was "the intimate friend and forensic rival of Thomas Noon Talfourd. Also, that he once acted as amanuensis to Ugo Foscolo, with whom he afterwards engaged in a bloodless duel. Subsequently he edited the "Literary Museum," and then, recrossing the Atlantic, he became editorially connected with the New York Enquirer. He wrote sketches of society in New York for that paper under the signature of Howard. In one of these essays he made what was supposed to be a personal allusion to the family of Edward Livingston. The matter was taken up by Dr. Barton, who was afterwards Secretary of Legation at Paris. In some personal observations with Dr. Barton on the subject at Niblo's Coffee-House, then on the corner of Pine and William Streets, Mr. Graham struck that gentleman. He was immediately challenged. It was accepted. In a letter to the editor of the Evening Post, written the evening before the duel, Graham said:

"I admit that I am in the wrong: that by giving him (Barton) a blow, I have forced him into the position of challenger. I will not hear of any settlement short of some abject and craven submission from him. After he is perfectly satisfied I may perhaps apologize—that is, in case I am fatally wounded."

William Newman, a compositor on the Enquirer, engaged a Whitehall boat which conveyed the parties to Hoboken. On that classic ground of the duello they met, and Graham was instantly killed. This affair created a great deal of excitement, as all such affairs did, and led to the enactment, by the Legislature of New York of a strong anti-duelling law, the chief points of which were ten years' imprisonment in the State's prison for fighting, and seven years for sending a challenge. --JOURNALISM IN AMERICA, Frederic Hudson, Harper & Brothers, 1873. Page 287.
William Grenville Graham.

Pensioner, June 27, 1815. Tutor, Mr. Hudson. No other particulars given. (Matriculated, 1815. Did not graduate.)


He was the son of Joseph Graham.

Mr. Graham's letter to Mr. Noah, given above, was also printed in the American Masonic Records, Albany, Saturday, December 1, 1827.
FROM THE ANNUAL MESSAGE OF GOV. DEWITT CLINTON TO THE LEGISLATURE, JAN. 1, 1828.

A prominent and besetting evil of the times is the practice of duelling, which frequently shipwrecks the peace of families, and destroys the lives of useful members of society. In these cases, false notions of honor are arrayed against the dictates of morality, the prescriptions of law, and the injunctions of religion. The extermination of this moral hydra has been found more difficult than the physical hydra of antiquity. The severity of penal inflicting has been rendered nugatory by the want of certainty; and chivalric folly has prostrated the most sacred considerations. The failure of past preventives ought not to deter from the application of new expedients. If public opinion is unable to arrest this aggravated evil, the arm of the law ought to be stretched forth, full of terror and replete with punishment. The most effectual prescription here to fore applied, was the requirement of an oath from every person entering into office, that he would not be concerned in duelling; but, this having been abolished by the new constitution, other measures must be pursued. As most duels take place out of the State, might it not have a preventing effect, to direct all magistrates to make strict inquiry into the charges, and in their discretion to imprison these offenders until notice can be given to the executive of the State in which the crime was committed, so that he might make the constitutional requisition for their being delivered up for punishment. And if a homicide of this character is perpetrated may it not be advisable to consider it so in the State where the person dies, as well as in that where the wound was inflicted? Most duels are brought to a fatal termination by the misconduct of seconds, who, in the confidence of self-security, and in the headlong career of demented quixotism, close the door against reconciliation; and they ought, therefore, to be visited by exemplary punishment, especially in challenges ending, in duels, and when homicides have taken place out of our

continued
jurisdiction, what is now adjudged only a misdemeanor, or a breach of the peace, ought to be deemed a felony, and subjected to punishment in our State prisons. And, by such energetic measure it is earnestly to be hoped that this disgraceful evil and high handed offence may be expelled from our country.

Albany Argus and City Gazette.
January, 1, 1828.

In the January 30th session of the assembly a motion was carried to refer the bill against duelling to the revisers of the Statutes.
The New York Enquirer of Friday morning, publishes
the following letter from Mr. Graham to Mr. Noah,
handed to him by a friend of the deceased after the
fatal encounter:

III o'clock.

Dear Sir: What may be the result of the unhappy rencontre
which is to take place in the morning between Mr. Barton
and myself, cannot of course be predicted by me. In the
supposition that it will be fatal, I bid you farewell, in
the only language now left me. I am perfectly indifferent
as to myself, but I trust most earnestly that Mr. Barton
(towards whom I have not the faintest enmity of any kind)
may escape. I admit that I am in the wrong—that in giv-
ing him a blow, I have forced him into the condition of a
challenger, and that by not doing what he has, he would
have blasted his character as a gentleman forever. In
common justice, I am bound thus to absolve him from all
suspicion of unbecoming conduct respecting the challenge.
The provocation, though slight, was still a provocation,
which I cannot overlook. It is out of the question for
me to explain, retract, or apologize. I will not hear
of any settlement short of some abject and craven sub-
mision from him.

Mr. Barton is a talking man, who dwells very complacently
on his own skill as a marksman; on his experience as a
duellist, and on his accuracy as a person of tone. I pretend
to none of these, and therefore must oppose the most inflex-
able obstinacy. After he is perfectly satisfied, I may
perhaps apologize—that is, in case I am fatally wounded.
It is perfectly needful for me to say, I heartily detest
and despise this absurd mode of settling disputes, and
selling the wounds of honor. But what can a poor devil
do except bow to the supremacy of custom.

God bless you.

W. G. Graham.

American Masonic Record & Albany Saturday Magazine
December 1, 1827.
UNION COLLEGE ALUMNI RECORD

PLEASE FILL IN COMPLETELY AND RETURN TO:
The Graduate Council, Union College, Schenectady, N.Y.

1. NAME IN FULL: William G. Ten ville
   GRAHAM
   UNION DEGREE: X
   CLASS OF 1810

2. SON OF (A) FATHER: Joseph
   (B) MOTHER (MAIDEN NAME): Anna Hall

3. BORN (DATE): 1794 (PLACE): Catskill
   (FUNCTION): Hall of Washington &

4. DIED (DATE): Nov 30 1827 (PLACE): N.Y.

5. MARRIED (HER NAME): M. L. New
   (DATE): 18__
   (A) WIFE WAS BORN (DATE): (PLACE):
   (B) WIFE DIED (DATE): (PLACE):

6. CHILDREN: NAME DATE OF BIRTH DATE OF DEATH
   --------------------------------------------------------
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________

7. PREPARED FOR COLLEGE AT:

8. COLLEGE LIFE: (A) FRATERNITY MEMBERSHIP
   (B) LITERARY OR SOCIAL ORGANIZATION MEMBERSHIP
   (C) CLASS OFFICES
   (D) COLLEGE PRIZES AND HONORS

9. OTHER COLLEGES ATTENDED: Amherst-Tulane
   Phi Delta Theta-Tau Delta Phi
   Studied

10. DEGREES: B.A. at Trinity College, Cambridge, April 1816

11. PROFESSION: News paper writer, Editor of The Observer, Museum

12. BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL POSITIONS HELD WITH DATES:
    M. L. New
    1858 has been in the Staff of The Times in N.Y. &

13. MILITARY HISTORY AND TITLES:

   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
   ____________________________________________________
14. Public offices held with dates.

15. Member of professional, literary, scientific, societies.

16. Literary productions, date and publisher.

17. Religious denomination.

18. Political preference.

19. Brothers and sisters:
- John Graham d 1796 - Catarhina H.
- George Washington Graham d 1798 " d 1833 H. C.
- He had 2 half sisters: Sarah Anne & Laura Frances Graham
- 4 half-brothers: Charles, Charles Joseph, 3rd wife: Elizabeth Washburn.

20. Relatives of self or wife who have attended Union.

21. Additional information. (Use this space for other biographical data or to supplement any of the above answers.)

Wm. G. Graham was a brilliant architect - journalist - always in trouble - his name finally shot in a duel. I have still data concerning him gathered from his papers. Articles & contemporary much valuable - Cathaill Kidz.

22. Name and address of person through whom I can always be reached.

Name: Mrs. Benjamin Carpenter
City: Waukegan
State: Illinois

23. Information supplied by. 11 / 11

Street Address
City and State
Date: 11 / 11
Pensioner, June 27, 1815. Tutor Mr. Hudson.
No other particulars given.
(Matriculated, 1815. Did not graduate)

Admissions to Trinity College, Cambridge
Vol. IV, 1801-1850, p. 119
W.W. Rouse Ball & J.A. Venn, Editors
MacMillan & Co., Ltd.
London 1911.
DUEL: The New York Evening Post of Wednesday says: "Mr. William G. Graham, assistant editor of the New-York Enquirer, and Mr. Parton of Philadelphia, left early this morning in two different boats for the Jersey shore, to settle a quarrel with pistols. They breakfasted at Weehawken, on the margin of the North River. Here the ground was marked out and the principals placed ten paces apart, face to face, and on the word being given, both of them fired without effect. Preparations were immediately made and another fire took place, which proved fatal to Mr. Graham, the ball taking effect in his side. He fell instantly, and exclaimed, 'I am a dead man.' He was taken from the ground into the boat which conveyed him to the spot, and died before he reached this side. The body was landed at the French Tan Yards about two miles above the city, at 11 o'clock this forenoon.

The Albany Gazette
Dec. 4, 1828.

The New York Grand Jury have found bills of indictment against Barton, the principal, Lewis Asbury and W. M'Leod, seconds in the late duel, and Dr. Pennell, the surgeon, for a misdemeanor. The court instructed them that bills for murder could not be found because the offence was committed without the bounds of the State. The parties concerned are residing at present at New-Haven.

The Albany Gazette
Dec. 11, 1827.
DUEL.

Within a few days a duel has been fought between Mr. Graham, of New York, and Mr. Barton, of Philadelphia at Weehawk, opposite New York. Mr. Graham fell at the second fire. He was a co-editor with Mr. Noah of the New-York Enquirer, and a gentleman of fine talents.

When will this barbarous practice of duelling fall into disuse?

Signs of the Times
Albany, N. Y.
Dec. 1, 1827.
The following particulars of Mr. Graham's life, in addition to those already published, we extract from the New-York Commercial Advertiser.

"He went to England at the age of seventeen, and arrived in its metropolis without money and without friends. An article which he wrote in a newspaper excited the attention of a gentleman of fortune, who inquired for the author, and took him home. He shortly afterwards sent him to Cambridge, where he completed his studies. His patron at his death, left him a handsome provision, which enabled him to travel on the continent. That he availed himself of these advantages to acquire many of the living tongues thoroughly, and to become acquainted with modern literature, those who knew him can bear testimony. Several letters from Europe which have appeared in the Enquirer, among which we would particularly refer to those from Venice, are written in a lively and agreeable style, and prove the extent and accuracy of his observations. The editor of the Enquirer has properly characterized the order of his mind, when he says—"He was, however, deficient in judgment; he saw things through false lights, and did not readily forego his opinions to adopt the opinion of others. He could execute better than he could design; he embodied the thoughts of others, in language at once chaste, elegant, and perspicuous.'

"On his return to London, Mr. Graham probably found that an annuity of three hundred pounds was insufficient to enable him to participate in the expensive amusements and manner of life of those with whom he associated. He sold his annuity, and soon spent the money. He then attached himself to a newspaper, either as a writer or parliamentary reporter; and finally he left England, and arrived in his native country, as poor as when he left it.

"It is about two years since his return to this city, during the greater part of which time he has been engaged in the office of the Enquirer. Some of his attacks in that paper, upon living individuals, have exceeded the legitimate limits of satire, and given much offense. With the termination of his career, however, any ill will which these essays may have excited against him, will be forgotten by the generous."

A correspondent of the N. York Statesman of Saturday, says: "There was probably an error in the letter from the late William G. Graham, which was yesterday copied into this paper from the Enquirer.---He is made to say 'the provocation, the slight, was still a provocation which I could not overlook. It is out of the question for me to explain, retract, or apologize. I will not hear of any settlement short of some abject and craven submission from me.' Whether this error proceeded from the press, or was made by the writer in the haste of the moment, is not known. But that it is an error cannot be doubted from the whole spirit and tenor of the letter. It is to be regretted that the world should be
him." The last sentence was no doubt meant to have been, "He will not hear of any settlement short of some object and craven submission from me." Whether this error proceeded from the press, or was made by the writer in the haste of the moment, is not known. But that it is an error cannot be doubted from the whole spirit and tenor of the letter. It is to be regretted that the world should be permitted to suppose that any human being could have expressed such a resolution. And it is but an act of justice to the, perhaps, friendless dead, that if an error, it should be corrected. is the

The following testimony taken before the coroner who held the inquest on the body of Mr. Graham:

John T. Boyd was sworn. He was a friend and a distant connexion of the deceased, and knew the body to be that of William G. Graham. Heard of his death about 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning, and was informed that he fell in a duel, and that the body had been brought over to the French Tan Yards. He went thither, and sought in vain for it. Was afterwards told that if he would be at a certain place in Hudson-street, early in the evening, he would meet a hearse, which was conveying his body. Went, and after some trouble, met a hearse xxxxxx above xxxxx the place of Samuel Boyd. He accompanied the body to the tavern on the Bloomingdale Road, where it was left during the night.

Witness felt deeply upon the subject, and wished to have a funeral service performed, for which purpose the Rev. Mr. Creighton was applied to, but the circumstances of his death being intimated to him, he declined officiating, but said he would not oppose his being interred in the church-yard of St. Marks. The body was interred the next morning, (yesterday) at about 10 o'clock--himself and a few friends attending.

Mr. Boyd knew nothing of the manner of his death, nor by whom it was inflicted, but by hearsay. Had heard of something the day before, which gave him reason to fear that such an affair was on foot.

John L. Dillon. (undertaker) was next called. Was applied to by Dr. Pennell, on Wednesday, to provide a coffin and shroud for a deceased friend, who had died in the neighborhood of the tavern of Mr. Richaud, on Bloomingdale Road. Was requested to go thither, give Dr. Pennell's compliments and request a room for a corpse during the night. Mr. Richaud gave his consent, but said he hoped all was right. Witness was instructed to go to the French Tan Yards early in the evening, with a hearse, for the body--was to meet Dr. Pennell on his way, in his gig, but missed him, and was shown to the French Tan Yards by a stranger. Inquired for a dead body, and was directed to go to the house of a sick man, who was not dead. Afterwards found Dr. Pennell's gig, and went into the right house, took the body and conveyed it to the house of Mr. Richaud. He there saw Mr. Boyd and a few others. Mr. Boyd directed the arrangements for the funeral--requested him to go to Mr. Creighton, etc. Mr. Boyd said he wished to have every thing done decently, and witness provided for four carriages for the funeral the next morning by his order.
Mr. Boyd and a number of his friends attended the deceased to the place of interment, between 9 and 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

Diederich E. Michaud, sworn. On Wednesday Mr. Dillon called, in the name of Dr. Pennell, to take a room for the corpse of a deceased friend; he said he wished to have the body in a convenient place for the funeral. Gave him permission, but said he hoped that there was nothing improper about the business. Dillon said, certainly not. About 7 o'clock the body was brought in a coffin by Mr. Boyd and some friends. Boyd went away, and returned next morning.

Dr. Francis testified, that with Dr. Anderson, he examined the body this morning. There was no abrasion of the front or back part of the body, except that on the right side of the anterior part; there was a hole two inches in an oblique direction above the navel. There was a great collection of blood in the abdomen. The illum and duodenum were cut through and wounded. The ball passed out four inches from the spine on the back flap of the liver and mesenteric glands. The wound was undoubtedly the cause of death. Wounds of the intestines are generally fatal. The large blood vessels had escaped.

The Albany Gazette
Dec. 7, 1828.

On his return to London, Mr. Scott actually found that an annuity of three hundred pounds was insufficient to enable him to participate in the expensive entertainments and manner of life of those with whom he associated. He sold his annuity, and soon spent the money. He was afterward himself to a newspaper, either as a writer for weekly and daily reporters, and finally he left England, not arrived in his native country as poor as when he left it.

"It is about two years since his return to this city, during the greater part of which time he has been engaged in the office of the Register. Some of his attacks in that paper, upon living individuals, have exceeded the limits of satire, and given much offense. With the termination of his career, however, why ill will which these attacks may have excited against him, will be forgotten by the public?"

A correspondent of the N. York Statesman of Saturday, says: "There was probably an error in the letter from the late William G. Graham, which was yesterday copied into this paper from the Register.-We is made to say the proposition, that night, was still a provocation which I could not overlook. It is out of the question for me to explain, retract, or apologize. I will not allow of any explanations short of some instant and decisive satisfaction from him. Another this error proceeded from the press, or was made by the writer in the state of the moment, is not known. But that it is an error cannot be disputed from the whole spirit and sense of the latter. I trust to improve it, and the world should no
"Thrown upon his own resources once more, and while looking forward to some favorable employment, Mr. Bennett was soon selected by Mr. Noah to fill the place occupied till his death by W. G. Graham, who, as the associate editor of the Enquirer, had become celebrated for the easy style of his writings, which chiefly were devoted to expositions of what was called 'Good Society,' or to kindred topics. He was the author of some of the papers under that designation. Others have been attributed to the pen of Mr. Bennett. They were very popular in the day of their publication.

"On the 28th of November, Mr. Graham fell in a duel at Hoboken, which arose from a quarrel with the son of a Philadelphia physician at a game of cards. The body, which had been concealed for some time, was finally disinterred, and a coroner's inquest was held upon it. The verdict was, that Mr. Graham died of wounds at the hands of some person or persons unknown, when it was notorious who fired the fatal shot, and who were responsible for the death. Mr. Graham had ridiculed duelling a few days before he engaged in this affair, and then, strangely enough, became a victim himself to this barbarous custom of 'good society.'

"Mr. Noah was not aware of Mr. Graham's intentions when the latter left the office for the last time, and this encounter, therefore, could not be avoided through his advice, as it would have been, probably, had he been entrusted with the secret connected with the fashionable murder."
William Graham was one of the writers for the "Enquirer." He was a fine-looking man, and of attractive manners. He was born in Catskill, the son of a New York merchant. He was educated at Cambridge, England. It is stated that he was "the intimate friend and forensic rival of Thomas Noon Talfourd. Also, that he once acted as amanuensis to Ugo Foscolo, with whom he afterwards engaged in a bloodless duel. Subsequently he edited the "Literary Museum," and then, recrossing the Atlantic, he became editorially connected with the New York Enquirer. He wrote sketches of society in New York for that paper under the signature of Howard. In one of these essays he made what was supposed to be a personal allusion to the family of Edward Livingston. The matter was taken up by Dr. Barton, who was afterwards Secretary of Legation at Paris. In some personal observations with Dr. Barton on the subject at Niblo's Coffee-House, then on the corner of Pine and William Streets, Mr. Graham struck that gentleman. He was immediately challenged. It was accepted. In a letter to the editor of the Evening Post, written the evening before the duel, Graham said:

"I admit that I am in the wrong: that by giving him (Barton) a blow, I have forced him into the position of challenger. I will not hear of any settlement short of some abject and craven submission from him. After he is perfectly satisfied I may perhaps apologize— that is, in case I am fatally wounded."

William Newman, a compositor on the Enquirer, engaged a Whitehall boat which conveyed the parties to Hoboken. On that classic ground of the duello they met, and Graham was instantly killed. This affair created a great deal of excitement, as all such affairs did, and led to the enactment, by the Legislature of New York of a strong anti-duelling law, the chief points of which were ten years' imprisonment in the State's prison for fighting, and seven years for sending a challenge.

Journalism in America p. 287
Frederic Hudson
Harper & Brothers
1873.
We believe this was our man, although the article does not mention Queen College.

**CLASS OF 181**

**WILLIAM G. GRAHAM.**

We have learned with deep regret, that William Graham, Esq., associated in the editorial department of the New-York Enquirer, was killed this morning in a duel in Hoboken.

The Statesman, New York City, Nov. 30, 1827.

We mentioned yesterday the report that William G. Graham, Esq., associate editor of the New-York Enquirer, fell in a duel at Hoboken yesterday morning. We learn since that he fought with a Mr. Barton, of Philadelphia. The parties landed early in the morning, and proceeded to the beach, about one mile above Weekawken, on the Jersey shore, and on the margin of the North River. Here the ground was marked out by the seconds—the principals placed at ten paces distant—and on the word fire being given, both fired without effect. A second shot was then exchanged, which proved fatal to Mr. Graham, the ball taking effect in his groin. He immediately fell and exclaimed—"I am a dead man." He was taken with a boat which conveyed him to the spot, and died before they reached this side of the river.

Mr. Graham was a man of fine talents, extensive acquirements, wit, humour and good feeling, and one of the most ready writers attached to the newspaper press. The benefits of a good education and the knowledge derived from travelling over Europe, enabled him to diversify his contributions to the Enquirer with classic allusion, with the fruits of personal observation, and a general knowledge of men and things. His writings were always read with interest, but seldom with conviction, as they were almost universally off a satirical character, and were strongly marked with puns than pungency. He perished as many others have, a victim of his own, and the fashionable folly, shame, disgrace and crime of weak-headed and infatuated minds. One word to a judicious friend might have prevented the fatal encounter.

The Statesman, New York City, Nov. 30, 1827.
1810 Willemin G. Graham
years he was a student
If a graduate no
List of Graham who
matriculated up to 1830
1815 Theodore
1820 Van Wyck
1833 Samuel L.
June 7, 1800

Jacob Ellen, Jr.

Indenture of John, Jr.
December 12, 1936

Registrar of Union College,
Schenectady, New York.

Dear Sir:

I am engaged in writing a history of the descendants of the Reverend John Graham of Woodbury, Connecticut and am desirous of knowing the years (probably between 1611 and 1617) during which William Grenville Graham, son of Joseph Graham of Catskill, and later of New York, was a student at Union College, and if he was a graduate of the College. Also, as some of his brothers and other relatives are said to have attended Union College, I should like, if possible a list of the Grahams who were matriculated there up to the year 1830.

As the early 1800s are a particularly difficult period in which to secure reliable data on individuals owing to the scarcity of vital records in New York state at that time, I shall be most grateful for this information and shall be glad to recompense you for the time spent in securing it for me.

Sincerely yours

[Signature]

(Mrs. Benjamin Carpenter)
December 21, 1936

My dear Mrs. Carpenter:

William C. Graham was not a graduate of Union College. He was, however, registered here, his name appearing in the treasurer's book for the year 1808. The book for 1809 is missing, and in the book for 1910 his name does not again appear.

Will you let us know whether this is the William C. Graham of the New York Enquirer, who was killed in a duel in 1827? We have some accounts of this gentleman, but a doubt has been cast upon the question whether or not it is the same man.

We are always anxious to complete our records of alumni; so will you kindly fill out the enclosed record sheet (insofar as you are able) and return it to us? We should appreciate this addition to our files.

Other Grahams matriculating up to 1830 were: Theodore - 1815; Van Wyck - 1820; Samuel L. - 1823.

Sincerely yours,

for the Graduate Council

Mrs. Benjamin Carpenter
695 Prospect Avenue
Winnetka, Illinois
December 31st, 1936

695 Prospect Avenue
Winnetka, Illinois

My dear Mr. Webster,

Thank you for your

formal letter in regard to the books

at the Grove College. I have very

much interest in them.

I am sure you will see

them soon. You have

written me several

times. You have

talked to me

sharply. You have
talked to me

sharply. These

books are

in Catskill at that time.
Than quite-complete histories of Theodore and Van Wyck.

Graces, both sons of Theodore Van Wyck and Magdalena
(Fru. 1300 El.) Graces.
(Chaucery, 2nd John.)

If you wish the information,
I will be glad to read the to
from, how they met & how
these two together lived in
the returns to me.

I do not think that

Samuel and John to my
defy, fed from
Would send me kind note for
I am in order that I may be

I have been working for five years
in the Post Office in New York. And
her fib is so tough it is simply
unbearable. Here are only two
of your letters sent off to the
most generous institution for
men, The Sir.

Hoping to hear from you in
Anyhow to December 2, and tell
sent trifles for the New Year.

Dear Frederick Froth
Helen Graham Carver
January 23, 1937

Mrs. Benjamin Carpenter
685 Prospect Avenue
Winnetka, Illinois

My dear Mrs. Carpenter:

We are delighted to have the record sheet for William Grenville Graham. However, we have no record of the date of his birth.

The Statesman, New York City, November 30, 1827 says, "We have learned with deep regret that William Graham was killed this morning in a duel in Hoboken." This would make his death November 30th, but the Memoirs of James Gordon Bennett, page 79 state "On the 28th of November Mr. Graham fell in a duel at Hoboken." Besides the two articles from which I have quoted, we have an abstract from Journalism in America by Frederick Hudson. If you have not seen all of these we should be glad to send you a copy of any one or more of them.

We should be very glad to have record sheets for Theodore Graham, who was a nongraduate in the class of 1815, and for Van Wyck Graham who was graduated A. B. 1820.

Samuel Lyle Graham was never an undergraduate at Union but received an honorary D. D. in 1833. He was born at Liberty, Va. in 1794, the son of Michael Graham. He was graduated from Washington College in 1814, and was a professor at Union Theological Seminary in Virginia 1833-51.

Sincerely yours,

For the Secretary

PW/MA
Enc.
The usual dinner-party at Dr. Barber's, occasionally reinforced by the invited guests of the boarders, consisted of the Rev. E. Reed, Mr. Brabazon, an Irish gentleman, the Doctor and his son, another boarder whose name I forget, my brother, myself, and G———-. The singular character and career of this man cannot well pass unnoticed. Possessed of an agreeable person, though with something of an Indian tinge in his complexion, an easy and self-confident address, that placed him at once on familiar terms with the generality of men, considerable tact, and unfailing readiness in conversation, he soon became popular with his acquaintance. He had read much, was a good speaker, extremely fluent, and, by dint of unscrupulous effrontery in making his assertions, made his reading tell for more than it was really worth. He was richly gifted, except in the great disdératum, principle. He pressed his intimacy on all, but I could never relax a certain degree of reserve towards him though in unavoidably frequent communications with him. His story, as it subsequently became known, was a strange one.

He was a native of New York, where at the early age of fifteen or sixteen he had been convicted of forgery, and was working as a convict in the streets of his native city, where he was seen by Price, the manager of the Park Theatre. During the war with England he contrived to make his escape, and, landing in this country, he found at Plymouth a compassionate friend in a Mr. Ball, who afforded him refuge and hospitality, and after concealing him for some time, assisted him to evade the alien act, then in force, and reached London in safety. Here he procured employment as messenger on the Statesman newspaper, to which Mr. Burdon, a Northumberland gentleman of large fortune, was a frequent contributor. In his capacity of messenger, having one morning brought Mr. Burdon the proof sheet of a recent contribution, he was questioned by that gentleman on the authorship of an article in the paper that had particularly attracted his attention. To his great astonishment G——— informed him that the article in question was written by himself. Mr. Burdon, one of those romantic characters more frequently met with in fiction than in real life, adopted the youth into his family, and entered him at Trinity College, Cambridge, with a liberal allowance. But his wayward disposition
counteracted the intentions of his benefactor. His extravagance obliged him to quit Trinity College for Emmanuel, and his haughty and insolent assumption in Mr. Burdon's house became intolerable to the family. Still, in pursuance of his wish to advance him in life, Mr. Burdon gave him a set of chambers in the Temple, with adequate means to continue his studies for the Bar. But he ceased to occupy them during the winter of 1817, and became a lodger and boarder at Dr. Barber's. It was here we became acquainted. He made many, and some very good, acquaintances, but his life in London was a course of irregularities. His visits to gambling houses, the hells of St. James's, were frequent, and often replenished his failing purse. For such a character he was extraordinarily communicative. One day, in an unusually grave mood, he abruptly addressed me: "Macready, my patron is dead. He sent for me yesterday, and I saw him in his bed. He told me he had left one hundred pounds, and said, "I hoped to have lived to have seen you a great and good man; I shall not live; and yet if I did, I should not see you either great or good."

With the £100 bequeathed to him, and with what else he could collect, G----set out for Aix-la-Chapelle, where the Congress was then sitting. Here in two nights at the gambling table he won £1,900, with which he returned to England, and investing a portion in a purchase of books (soon afterwards sold), and placing the rest in a broker's hands, he set out on a tour through France, Germany, and Italy, returning in a few years without a sixpence, all his winnings having long since been engulfed in play. In London he led a precarious, dissipated, and discreditable life, writing occasionally for some obscure newspaper, and borrowing money of everyone of his acquaintances, until he had completely exhausted the patience of all. I thus lost sight of him for some time, but his evil genius after some years brought him again under my notice.

Macready's Reminiscences
pp. 118-118
Sir Frederick Pollock, Editor
Macmillan & Co.
New York.
1875.
Chief assistant to Noah on the Enquirer from its inception was W.G. Graham, whose essays on "Good Society" appeared regularly in its columns. These essays, well written, lofty in tone, and loaded with moral platitudes, were well received by the Good Society of New York, and Mr. Graham was looked upon as a bright and shining example of good taste, good judgment, and good behavior in a somewhat dubious profession. Mr. Noah, too, was highly elated at having such an assistant, rather than one as cynical as the cadaverous Bennett.

Mr. Graham frequently wrote against the danger of card-playing and gambling. Early in November he had outdone himself by his ridicule of the barbarous custom of dueling. A few days later the New York papers announced that Mr. Graham had died in New Jersey. The body had been hastily buried. Public clamor for an investigation as to the young man's death mounted rapidly. The body was disinterred; a coroner's inquest held, which announced that Graham had died of wounds at the hands of a person, or persons, unknown. Meanwhile, it had become public knowledge that he had died of wounds obtained in a duel with a young Philadelphian, with whom he had quarreled over a game of cards.

The Man Who Made News
James Gordon Bennett
pp. 79-80
Oliver Carlson
Duell, Sloan and Pearce
New York
1942.
The subject of this sketch, as a young man, was among the most brilliant, accomplished and popular. His career was sadly romantic and his end tragical.

Graham was born in Catskill, N.Y., early in 1793, I think, and was nearly two years older than I. He was a noble, beautiful boy, naturally graceful, affectionate, generous, talented, but impulsive, venturesome, daring. If the ice was thin, he would be likely to get a wetting; and if anything questionable was undertaken, he would be found among the foremost. We lived near each other, were in the same class at school, and were together almost every day.

In school he played much of the time, and frequently teased those who sat near him. He was very adroit in escaping the observation of the teacher, but was sometimes detected, and reprimanded or punished. A few minutes before reciting, he would give close attention to the lesson, and would then recite better than any of us. Although often mischievous, there was so much about him that was pleasing and fascinating, that he was beloved by his school-fellows, and indeed by almost all who knew him.

My father often took us with him in his yacht, and taught us how to manage a boat. But once, on a "raw and gusty day," Graham and I got into an ill-constructed craft, and had not sailed far, beating against a furious northwest wind, when a heavy blow partially capsized our boat, which at once filled with water, and being heavily ballasted with stone, sunk like lead. He, in his spring suit, swam for the opposite shore; and as Judge Cantine, a very tall man, rushed into the water, and was about to reach him, Graham said, "Never mind me; go for Harry." I was in the middle of the creek, and being encumbered with my winter clothing, feared that I could hardly swim to either shore; so I just kept myself above water, hoping that some men who were at work in the shipyard would see me and come to my rescue in a boat lying at the wharf. And they came.

Graham wrote me from England, Sept. 3, 1816; "You were better instructed by precept, and better guided by example. You were rigidly brought up at home, and taught the use and manner of self-management betimes." It may, therefore, be proper to allude to his father, Joseph Graham, who was fine-looking and gentlemanly, who could swear genteely, and who, so far as I know, never entered a house of worship while residing in Catskill. He had a store, built of fine brick house, which was handsomely furnished, lived well, and failed. Calling his creditors together, he placed good wine on the table, and said, "Drink freely, gentlemen, the wine is your own." His spirited horse he called "Borak," and he used to speak of my father, with whom he had some business transactions, as "Bon homme Richard." Removal to New York, he kept a very popular boarding-house, No. 88 Pearl street; and he became a changed man, and joined Doctor Romeyn's (Presbyterian) Church.
At an early age, perhaps fourteen, Graham entered Union College, Schenectady, but did not complete his course there, being obliged to leave, in consequence of some misconduct. After studying awhile at New Haven, Conn., he went to New York, where his parents then resided, and commenced the study of law in the office of Barent Gardenier. He was now in a situation of great temptation. Young, handsome, inexperienced, with high spirits, gay and buoyant, and without sufficient judgment or religious principle to restrain him, he associated with the gay and fashionable, frequented the theatre, and indulged in various amusements and dissipations, while giving many hours to study. His course and mine were now so diverse that I never called upon him, and we seldom met.

Once he made me a very friendly call, and said he was soon to be out on some public occasion, perhaps as one of the governor’s aids and that his boots were to be brushed every day for a week without being used; and on the day of the parade, they were to be polished six times, and his other preparations were to be on the same scale. This was the way he sometimes talked. I presume he spared neither pains nor expense, and that few if any made a finer appearance than he. In reply to my inquiries, he acknowledged some of his irregularities, and said that he was often with the sons of rich men, who spent money more freely than he could; but that he must do as they did, and that if they called for wine, he must.

His father made him a liberal allowance, but it was not sufficient for his extravagances; and I suppose it to be true that he was detained at a bank in Philadelphia, where he presented a forged check for payment. By the influence of Gardenier and other friends, he was released; and not long after I met him on John street, New York. This was in March, 1812. "Well, Harry," he said, "I am going to sea as hand before the mast, in a vessel bound for France. You have no doubt, heard reports about me, but you have too much confidence in me to believe them. They pass me as the wind, unheeded by." I remember, as if it were yesterday, his fine form and graceful attitude as he was standing on the sidewalk.

The vessel in which he sailed was captured under the "Orders in Council," and sent, I think, to Plymouth. There, and afterwards in London, under great disadvantages, he earned a scanty support by his pen. He was taken sick, and suffered from illness and privation. I understood that Mr. Burdon, a barrister, a gentleman of fortune and a philanthropist, was interested in some of his productions, and sought him out, and got from him a narrative of his life.

Learning that he had studied law, Mr. Burdon asked him if he would like to pursue that study, provided he were in circumstances favorable for it, and Graham replied that he should. "Well," said Mr. Burdon, "if I should place you in such circumstances, where you would have every advantage, with your expenses paid, and without any remuneration on your part, would you accept of such an offer?" Graham thanked him for
his kindness, but said he could not accept such an offer on such terms. Mr. Burdon left him, and some of Graham's friends told him he was very foolish, as Mr. Burdon would be gratified in aiding him in this way.

Mr. Burdon called on him again and renewed his offer, which Graham accepted. He was taken into the family of Mr. Burdon, who afterward sent him to Trinity College, Cambridge, where I passed a day with him in March, 1816.

He was well dressed, had pleasant apartments, and taking some Bank of England notes from his pocket, "You see," said he, "that Mr. Burdon does not leave me without money." He said he had taken leave of his boyish follies, and was now steady and studious.

A few months later, September 3, 1816, he wrote to me from Hartford House, Northumberland County, Mr. Burdon's country seat, and the following extract are from his closely written letter of eleven pages:-

"I waited with much impatience for the letter you promised me on our parting at Cambridge. Since my arrival in the North, I received, near the end of June, your letter of March, dated Glasgow. I never think of America without digressing from local impressions to those who made time and place and life itself valuable. It is not seldom that in my dreams I visit my native land; mark the strength of boyish impressions. I often dwell on the charms of little native village than on those later and more important scenes which gave a cast to my character and fixed my future destiny. It would not be difficult to account for this. At Catskill my life was certainly as happy as that of a schoolboy can be. Restraint from play and the labors of the school were the extent of my sufferings, and I do not know any purer and more innocent pleasures than those I enjoyed. On this subject the pencil of memory pictures more than a representation of self. It sketches the companions and friends of my early years, the scenes of my wanderings, and the diversions of my boyhood.

"I call to mind all the places where I used to idle away my hours. You may have forgotten them; you have been nearest them; you have had no call to remember them; I am at a measureless distance, and may, perhaps, never revisit them. I often retrace them to keep their impressions on my mind. It is a dizzy sort of recollection, in which one loses the mastery of one's self. Whenever I begin this task a train of association is started which possesses me a long time, and imparts a painful kind of pleasure. I run over the names of my playmates, even to the obscurest, and mentally repeat the most trifling of my actions. I recollect the first day we ever tried our nautical skill in the Nonpareil; and also that day which was like to be our last, when we were nearly lost together by the sinking of our boat; of our boat races, when the Livingston boat could show her stern to the Mall-boat; but I held you a "better tug" in Bob, the rigger's. Poor Bob! he was a fellow of infinite jest. I shall never forget the whip-
pings I have experienced for tarring my clean clothes, when I was the voluntary and eager adjunct of his labors; nor the jealousies he excited so often between us by his praises of our respective excellencies in passing ball. Alas! never more will he be set up a lanyard or fit a bonstoy. 'Death has broached him to.'

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

"I know how early all those peculiar and engaging traits departed from me. A sort of precociousness, of which coercion, not nature, was manifestly the cause, and the concession of some talent excited an ambition for honors I had not, in truth, the abilities to deserve, and certainly not the industry to acquire. I fell then into a habit of obtaining by indirect means what I could not by indolence. A tolerable memory, superficial information and a considerable share of confidence enabled me to get a reputation which, in justice, belonged only to extensive acquirements and solid thought. I am speaking of the latter period of youth. That time is maturity in little. It has the same aspirations of ambition, the same jealousies of rivals, the same airy dreams and impracticable projects. I was flung too early into the bustle and turmoil of life. I had never learned the necessity or been taught the method of self-government. When temptations thicken round, and passion prompts, and there is no monitor to check, that is no time for boys to play the philosopher. I am sure I had never the inclination of art of inflicting on myself a rigid discipline. But I am feeling the injury now. I feel the weakness of relaxed mental powers, and the satiety and selfishness of one who has lived out a life, and who has learnt the fallacies of promise and the disappointments of hope. You had from your earliest age the advantage of me in these particulars. You were better instructed by precept and better guided by example. You were rigidly brought up at home, and taught the use and manner of self-management betimes. Hence you had it not to learn at a later and more difficult period, 'when the high blood ran frolic through the veins.' * * * * *

"You could not be nearly so much gratified as I was at our meeting in Cambridge. You were all America to me. I stood before you a simple individual. You were the nucleus round which thronged home, and kindred, and friends, and early pleasures in dear and rapid succession; and I in return could scarcely awaken feeling or excite pleasure. My mind was wrought into an unusual state of tension. You left me and the strings relaxed and the sounds were duller than usual. I did not recover myself for some days. It was a rare event to me. Since I have left America I have not seen any one with whom my acquaintance had been very intimate. Perhaps, out of my own family, there was no one with whom my friendship had begun so soon and continued so long. You were he whom infantile friendship had linked to my side, and whom I had thought distance had disjoined forever. It was rolling back the sands of the hour-glass; it was living again the sands of life."
"I shall always feel a more than common interest in all that concerns America. I feel gratitude that she credited me and love for the many dear objects she holds. I am not insensible to the obligation which her protection of liberty and her regard for the rights and dignity of human nature imposes. I am afraid, however, that England and America will never cordially agree. There is jealousy on this side; there is fear on the other. With the jealousy is mingled scorn; with the fear, hatred. The pride of Great Britain has been humbled by a double discomfiture; the ambition of America instigated by a repeated triumph.

* * * *

You must bear with my prolixity. Let its frequency be pleaded in mitigation of the offence. I am sure, if you repeat it, you will find a mild judge. You may fill me a volume without any fear of wearying attention or wasting time. There is nothing more pleasing to me than to hang upon the letters of those I regard, and to which there is scarce any occupation, I would not relinquish. I beseech you, then, write me a letter that you may deserve your American epithet, 'lengthy.'"

Soon after receiving the letter from which the foregoing extracts are made, I went to South America, and I do not recollect hearing anything from Graham till April, 1828. I then passed through New York on my way to Catskill, and found he had called on my friends Palmer and Hamilton, and inquired for me. I wrote a line to him, and received a letter May 2d, in which he says:

"I did not get your letter till some days after its date; otherwise I should have answered it while you were at Catskill. I shall be exceedingly delighted to see you. Since my father's death, you are the oldest acquaintance I have, and the earliest events of my life are connected with you. The feelings of general respect and of boyish friendship are thus rendered still more intense by such a condition. My visit to the United States was more the effect of caprice than of reason, and I had purposed long before this to have returned to England. But I will not write a letter when I trust I shall see you in a few hours."

We dined together at Niblo's, and I saw him at his room, where I had a serious conversation with him in regard to his spiritual interests, and the importance of being prepared for the future before us. He expressed his full belief in the Christian religion, and stated that he had read the Bible with great attention within a year or two, and at one time had thought of taking orders. Perceiving my incredulity, he handed me a book intended for those who were looking forward to the ministry, and said, "Look at that." The lines in pencil, on the margin and at the bottom of many of the pages, showed that he had bestowed much thought upon it. But he said he could not force religion upon himself, and made the usual excuses for neglecting present duty.
In October, 1827, the American Board of Missions met in New York, and I sent him a line proposing that we should dine together; and I received from him the following note in reply: "I am forcibly engaged to dine with our consul, the British consul, to-day at four, with a recent importation of my English friends, or I would gladly come to eat with you. Where, can I call? I am living at No. 57 Franklin street, and shall be very glad to see you."

While dining at Niblo's the same day, he came and sat by me, and we had a long conversation. He was at this time assisting Major Noah in editing the New York Inquirer, and wrote a number of articles which were read with much interest. Some of his pieces were on "Good Society." I spoke to him of the importance of aiming to be useful, and expressed my desire that he should strive to exert a beneficial influence and be ambitious to do good. "Oh," said he, "that would be hard work." He told me that he was often much depressed, and found it necessary to drink a great deal of brandy.

A few weeks after this, when playing cards with young Barton of Philadelphia, a hasty word was followed by a blow, then a challenge, a duel, and a fatal shot. While returning in a boat from Hoboken, he said he was in great pain, and died before reaching New York. There were many interesting particulars given by Major Noah, but none of them are in my possession.

And this is all I know of my poor friend Graham, whose influence all the way through life was injurious to society. If he had been favored with Christian precept and example in the family, he might have been a blessing to the world.

His history should be a warning to those who may be exposed to the temptations to which he yielded, to his ruin.

In the London Monthly Magazine there was an extended and highly interesting sketch from the pen of William Charles Macready, the tragedian. This article was copied in the New York Albion, and then in the New York Evening Post of April 4, 1828. In that sketch it is stated that Graham had for years been addicted to gambling, to an almost incredible extent, and that his visit to this country was occasioned by a fraudulent attempt to obtain money to repair his losses.

In Macready's Reminiscences it is mentioned that he and Graham boarded together in London in 1817.

Recollections of an Octogenarian
pp. 164-184
Henry Hill
D. Lothrop and Company
Boston
1884.
GRAHAM, WILLIAM GRENVILLE.

Son of Joseph Graham and Anna Hall, was born in the fall of 1794, in Catskill, N.Y., and died Nov. 30, 1827, after being shot in a duel in Weehawken, N.J. He did not marry.

There few men in this history about whom we have more voluminous accounts than we have of William Grenville Graham. Perhaps the most reliable and interesting one is that given by Henry Hill in his "Recollections of an Octogenarian." He and William were school fellows in Catskill, first in the little school kept by Mrs. Ball in the Brockway House and later in the school held in the old Court House. Henry Hill relates:

In July, 1803, Dr. Porter came to Catskill. His income being very small he taught school for a time and I began to study Latin with William Graham, Addison Porter and two or three others. Graham, I think was nearly two years older than I. He was a noble, beautiful boy, naturally graceful, affectionate, generous, talented, but impsive, venturesome and daring. If the ice was thin he would be likely to get a wetting and if anything questionable was to be undertaken, he would be among the foremost. We lived near each other, were in the same class at school and were together every day. In school, he played much of the time and frequently teased those who sat near him. He was very adroit in escaping observation of the teacher, but was sometimes detected and reprimanded and punished. A few minutes before reciting he would give close attention to the lesson and would then recite better than any of us. Although often mischievous, there was so much about him that was pleasing and fascinating that he was beloved by his schoolfellow and, indeed, by all who knew him.

At an early age, perhaps 14, Graham entered Union College (in 1807) but did not complete his course there being obliged to leave on account of some misconduct. After studying a while in New Haven he went to New York where his parents then resided, and began the study of law in the office of Barent Gardenier, of the firm of Gardenier and Anthon, in Wall Street. He was now in a situation of great temptation, young, handsome, inexperienced, with high spirits, gay and buoyant, and without sufficient judgment or religious principle to restrain him, he associated with the gay and fashionable who frequented the theatres and spent more money than he could. His father made him a liberal allowance but it was insufficient for his extravagance and I suppose it to be true that he was detained at a bank in Philadelphia when he presented a forged check for payment. By the influence of Gardenier and other friends he was released and not long after I met him on St. John Street in New York. This was in March, 1812.
"Well Harry," he said, "I am going to sea, as a hand before the mast, in a vessel bound for France. You no doubt have heard reports about me but you have too much confidence in me to believe them. They pass me by as the wind unheeded."

I remember, as if it were yesterday, his fine form and graceful attitude as he was standing on the side walk.

The vessel in which he sailed was captured under the orders in council and taken into Plymouth, England. There, and, afterwards, in London, under great disadvantages he earned a scanty support by his pen. He was taken sick and suffered great privation. A Mr. Burdon, a barrister, a gentleman of fortune and a philanthropist, was interested in his productions. He offered assistance, which offer Graham accepted. He was taken into the family of Mr. Burdon who afterward sent him to Trinity College, where I passed a day with him in March, 1816. He was well-dressed and had a pleasant apartment, taking some Bank of England notes from his pocket, "You see," said he, "Mr. Burdon does not leave me without money."

In a letter which I received from him in September of that year he wrote: "I know how early all these peculiar and engaging traits departed from me. A sort of precociousness, of which concern, not nature, was manifest by the cause, and the concession of some talent, excited an ambition for honors I had not in truth the ability to deserve and certainly not the industry to acquire. I fell then into the habit of obtaining by indirect means what I could not get by industry. A tolerable memory, superficial information and a considerable share of confidence enabled me to get a reputation which in justice belonged only to extensive acquirements and solid thought. I was flung too early into the bustle and turmoil of life. I had never learned the necessity or been taught the method of self-government."

He was an intimate friend and at one time a forensic rival of Thomas N. Talfourd. He was also the emanuensis or private secretary of Ugo Foscolo, the Italian poet and politician, with whom he quarreled and fought a harmless duel. Subsequently he was engaged in journalism in London and was the editor of the Literary Museum.

William had an intimate friendship with the actor, William Charles Macready, and they boarded together in London in 1817. In 1826 Macready was William's second in his duel with Ugo Foscolo. In an extended and interesting sketch printed in the London Monthly Magazine and copied in the New York Albion and then in the New York Evening Post of April, 1828, Macready stated that Graham had for many years been addicted to gambling to an almost incredible extent and that his visit to England was occasioned by an attempt to get money to repair his losses.
William Graham left London in the spring of 1826. We return to the story of Henry Hill.

I do not recollect hearing anything from Graham until May, 1826. We dined together at Niblo's (in New York) and I saw him at his room where I had a serious conversation with him in regard to his spiritual interests. He expressed his full belief in the Christian religion and stated that he had read the Bible with great attention and at one time had thought of taking orders. Perceiving my incredulity he handed me a book intended for those looking forward to the ministry, and said: "Look at that." The lines in pencil on the margin showed he had bestowed much thought upon it. But he said he could not force religion upon himself.

In October, 1827, I wrote asking him to dine with me but he was engaged. He was then living at 57 Franklin Street and was assisting Major Noah in editing the New York Inquirer. William wrote for this paper a series of social sketches under the signature of "Howard!" In one of his articles he made what was thought to be an offensive allusion to the family of Edward Livingston, and it was duly resented by Dr. Barton, a young physician and friend of the Livingstons. A day or two after the publication of the article Barton met Graham at Niblo's Coffee Shop, then a fashionable bar-room at the corner of Pine and William Street. He spoke to Graham about the article, and hot words ensued. Graham struck Barton in the face and was immediately challenged. The challenge was promptly accepted, the duel to be fought with pistols at Weehawken. There appears to have been no account of the duel in the newspapers at the time. But 53 years later, on November 29, 1880, on the occasion of the dedication of a monument to Alexander Hamilton, who was shot in a duel by Aaron Burr at Weehawken on July 11, 1804, an account of the duel between William Graham and Dr. Barton was given by an eye-witness.

The narrator being the owner of a fast Whitehall boat, says he was approached by two gentlemen who asked if he would take a party at the foot of Cortlandt Street the next morning (Nov. 30, 1827) at 5 o'clock. At the time appointed he was on hand with his boat, manned by four oarsmen, himself at the tiller. Three gentlemen got on board and he was directed to steer for Paulus Hook, now Jersey City. From there they proceeded up the river to a spot on the beach above Hoboken, about 100 yards from the spot where the memorable duel, between Hamilton and Burr was fought. They all landed and about 15 minutes more another boat put ashore with Mr. Graham and his party.

The seconds inspected the ground. After some ten paces had been measured off on the beach, the seconds tossed for choice of position and handed the principals their pistols. When the signal was given they fired. Graham shot, striking the ground midway between the combatants, Barton's shot almost grazing Graham's right side. After the first shot a short conversation ensued between the principals and seconds after which they again took their positions. At the second fire Graham fired first without hitting Barton and Barton after taking deliberate aim fired, hitting Graham in the groin.
Dr. McLeod examined him and said, "It is all over with him." Graham said, "Barton, my dear fellow, you have shot me. I forgive you." Graham was, indeed, mortally wounded and died in the boat before they reached New York.

Barton went to France and was afterwards Secretary of Legation in Paris. The duel created great excitement in consequence of the social standing of the parties involved and led to the enactment by the State Legislature of a strong anti-dueling law.*

*N.Y. Times, Nov. 30, 1860.

The Reverend John Graham of Woodbury, Conn., and His Descendants,
pp. 387-389
Helen Graham Carpenter
Chicago, 1942.