

## HISTORY OF EBEN PARSONS

### [A Report on the Western Parsons Family Annual Meeting](#)

Eben Parsons, born March 10, 1896.

Eben's father: Starr Parsons, born September 4, 1869

Starr's father: Ebenezer Parsons Jr., born July 28, 1832

Ebenezer Jr's father: Ebenezer Parsons, born August 17, 1794; Ebenezer Jr's mother and wife of Ebenezer, **Mary Hart**.

Mary Hart's father: **Captain Ebenezer Hart**, born November 15, 1762

Captain Ebenezer's father: **John Hart Jr.**, born, 1733

John Jr's father, **John Hart**, was born on March 25, 1703. John Married Mehitable Endicott who was the daughter of Zerrubbabel Endicott who was the son of Dr. Zerrubbabel Endicott who was Governor John Endicott.

John's father, Captain Samuel Hart, was born on February 9, 1656.

Captain Samuel's father, Isaac Hart, came from England in 1637.

Thomas Hart was the son of Isaac and Elizabeth Hart, and the brother of Captain Samuel Hart. On May 18, 1692, Elizabeth Hart, the mother of Thomas Hart, was arraigned as a witch and sent to Boston where she was imprisoned until December 7, 1692. On October 19, 1692, Thomas Hart presented a petition showing "that whereas Elizabeth Hart, mother of the petitioner, was taken into custody in the latter end of May

last, and ever since committed to prison in Boston jail, for witchcraft says among other things: "The father of your petitioner, being ancient and decrepit, was wholly unable to attend to this matter, and your petitioner having lived from his childhood under the same roof with his said mother, he dare presume to affirm that he never saw nor knew of any ill or sinful practice wherein there was any shew of impiety nor witchcraft by her." And with strong expressions of filial regard he begs for her "speedy enlargement".

The name of Thomas Hart appears in the assessment lists as Mr. Thomas Hart. He gave 10 pounds for the building of the First Congregational Church of Lynnfield and the Second of Lynn.

He owned an oak cabinet on which are carved the initials T. H. together with the date 1679.

### Memoirs of Starr Parsons:

I was born in Lynnfield Centre, September 4, 1869. My parents were Ebenezer Parsons and Mary Alvina Dodge. They were both well educated. Mother was an authoress and Father was a poet. Both of them were intellectual. My grandfather Parsons was named Ebenezer Parsons and his father was named Ebenezer Parsons. He was a soldier of the Revolution and he served all the 7 years. My great grandfather Hart was a soldier of the Revolution. My great, great grandfather was named Amos Smith. His daughter was named Nabby Parsons. His gravestone is in the old Lynnfield cemetery on South Common Street, adjoining Lynnfield Common. His gravestone bears the legend "Amos Smith." His daughter, Nabby Parsons, erected his gravestone. She was my great grandmother. I have her bureau in my bedroom. I have willed it to my granddaughter Estelle Parsons. My

maternal grandfather was Nathan Dane Dodge. Both of my grandfathers were farmers. My grandfather Dodge owned a large farm in Ipswich. My grandfather Parsons owned a large farm. I was brought up a farmer and my mother taught me to work, and I always worked on our farm and jobbed out for neighbor farmers. I attended Lynnfield Schools, district schools. My mother and father taught me my lessons, but kept me out of school to work. I attended Boston Latin School and fitted for Harvard. I passed the examinations for admission with 15 honors. When the long school vacation was on for June, July and August, there used to be a battle between me and mother; she seeking to make me wash my face and hands and comb my hair. I wore a gingham shirt and overalls and went barefoot, and when I went to bed I slept in the gingham shirt. When I got up, all I had to do was slip on into the overalls and I was dressed. Mother generally won and forced to wash my hands and face but not to comb my hair. When school started and mother was sending me to school, she used to comb my hair by force and yank the comb through my hair, pulling out tufts of hair. One end of the vacation I was dreading the operation on my hair and I went over to Roundy's stable and had them put the horse clippers on my head. My head came out like a billiard ball. Mother was mad and father laughed.

I graduated from Boston Latin School in the class of 1887 and wrote the class song and won a prize for a poem and for poetical translation from the Latin of Horace. I graduated from Harvard in the class of 1891 with Magna cum laude and made the Phi Beta Kappa.

*Found by Carolyn Wood at:*

[http://www.parsons-family-  
assoc.com/Chronicle%20Fall%202005.htm](http://www.parsons-family-<br/>assoc.com/Chronicle%20Fall%202005.htm)