

cock Street, as if rising on tip-toe to overlook the shabby row of one-story shops now built in its beautiful front yard, then reached sidewise to Chambers Street, and backward towards Green. The quaint wooden houses were at last replaced by tidy brick blocks, occupied at first by some of our best families, now generally used as lodging houses, and soon, perhaps, to be turned into offices.

How much the windows of No. 34 have seen! Sitting behind their Venetian blinds its inmates must often have heard the exquisite voice of Martha Parker echoing from the opposite house, a voice which perfectly trained might have rivalled that of Jenny Lind.

Twelve children were born to George Otis. There were nine girls and three boys. Eight of these children belonged to Abigail Cleverly of Quincy, to whom he had been married probably by Dr. Howard of the West Church in 1798. She died in 1816, and Mr. Otis was married a second time, in 1818, to Hannah Leavitt Waters, by Dr. Coleman, in Hingham. By this second marriage he had four children. Two of the girls died in infancy, and the second son was lost at sea at the early age of twenty-nine. Seven girls lived to more than middle age in the house where they were born, and the second wife died there in 1880 at the age of ninety-three.

Only one of the girls married, and she, whose sweet, Madonna-like face I well remember, was married by Dr. Lowell to Frederick William Greenleaf in 1844, and he, dying in the old house at the early age of thirty, is yet famous the world over as the Harry Wadsworth of Edward Everett Hale. Perhaps so short a life has never left so deep a mark.