

Simon Willard

My grandmother Pope's maiden name was Keziah Willard, and I suppose was a granddaughter of Simon Willard of Sheffield who was struck by lightning in the doorway of his house in Sheffield. He was buried in the Bow wow cemetery, where a fac simile of his original tombstone was erected by my brother Franklin Leonard Pope about 1890. This stone is of slate, and readily found by reason of its color. It is in fine condition, the lettering following the old style; the inscription being as follows:

In memory of

Mr SIMON WILLARD

who was instantly killed October 19 1766,  
in the 60th year of his age. He was born in  
Concord August 6 1706, and moved to Sheffield  
in 1729

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Stop here ye gay, and ponder what you doeth,  
Blue lightning flew and quickly seized my breath.  
A more tremendous flash will fill the skies  
When I and all that sleep in death shall rise.

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Mary and I went to the cemetery September 27 1927, when I copied the above.

R W P

Dear Metcalfe:

Thinking this incident of the past might interest you and others in the office, I am enclosing an extra copy for your perusal.

R W P