

education, he was originally a Quaker. In the fall of 1888 he visited Grand Rapids, and beheld an illustration of the growth of the place during the forty years since he was Village Treasurer, in the new City Hall, at the dedication of which he participated in the exercises. He has held many positions of honor and trust in the state.

A conspicuously odd or eccentric personage on the streets in the village days, was **Calvin Hinds**. He lived a little out of town, west of the river, but his visits to the business part were almost as regular as the daylight. He was a man of some education, of peculiar humor, witty and sometimes severely satirical. Though an object of all sorts of ridicule, and occasionally of abuse, he seldom, if ever, resorted to physical retaliation, depending upon his ready tongue as his most potent weapon of offense and defense. He had been unfortunate in business before coming here, and was possessed of the idea that in some way Deacon Stephen Hinsdill was responsible for his misfortunes; he had grown somewhat dissipated, and when under the influence of liquor, was morbidly sensitive upon that point. Pages might be written in description of his adventures and eccentricities, but one example will suffice to illustrate his peculiar characteristics. At times he was piously reverential and scrupulously chaste in language; at other times excessively profane and vulgar. On one occasion when he was very noisy, some young men, one of their number acting in the guise of an officer, arrested and took him "to jail." Their "jail" was an apartment under the rear of the Congregational Church. It was closed with a strong door and a padlock, and, having locked him in, the boys retired a short distance. After exhausting his vocabulary of epithets upon his tormentors, he threw himself against the door, burst it from its hinges, took it upon his shoulders, and marched down Monroe street, shouting: "Here I come, with the gates of Gaza on my back!"

**Haley F. Barstow** came to Grand Rapids in 1844. He was a graduate of Harvard University, a ready writer and an occasional contributor to the early newspapers here. His wife was a daughter of William G. Mosely. He died suddenly of apoplexy after a residence of twenty-seven years.

**Robert M. Collins** came here a youth in the early days of the village, and learned the printer's art; he was afterward en-