mixed with humus to make corn raising easy, and above ordinary freshets, apple trees would thrive, especially if well-grafted and fertilized. At any rate, in ten years he had a profitable orchard.

There is no perfect society, and no perfect governmental scheme. We in Connecticut have boasted of our Fundamental Orders, the first written constitution given among men, the open door of democracy, and all the rest, but one had to be admitted as a freeman before he could vote, and in general the franchise was confined to church members and always to property owners. To be sure, an industrious man had little difficulty in accumulating sufficient property to be a candidate for the franchise, but nevertheless he had to be admitted.

At 58, while Master Wolcott was immediately appointed by the General Court constable of Windsor -- really equivalent to the position of Mayor of a city -- he did not care for the office evidently and served only two years, became an assistant of the Colony and later a magistrate. He wanted his son Henry to take over his burdens. From the Colonial records it is fairly clear that Henry Wolcott, the father, was the banker of Windsor. It was not an easy business. There was little hard money, and to do business with bushels of corn, beaver skins and wampum as currency and failing that to resort to mere barter occupied a good deal of his time though not without profit. It would have been well for Windsor if the land boom had not kept the Griswolds from Windsor, but Lyme gained in Windsor's loss.

Henry Wolcott and his wife Elizabeth both died in 1655, his widow surviving him only six weeks, but long before his death it must have been evident to your first American ancestor that Connecticut