Freedman's Bureau **Originator Buried** In Hebron Grave

Special to The Hartford Times By SUSAN B, FENDLETON

Hebron-From "Gone With The Wind," that remarkable novel of Civil War days soon to be screened, to an isolated and neglected Hebron graveyard seems a fantastic step to take, yet there is a vital connection.

The novel brings back scenes and incidents which had dropped into past history and been almost forgotten. Few in New England know much about the Freedmen's Burrau, so scored by the novel in question and so cordially detested by southerners in general, from its connection with "Reconstruction Deve" tion Days."

Yet in a humble grave in the Burrows Hill cemetery in Hebron lie the remains of the woman who was the originator and prime mover in the establishment of the Freedmen's Bureau, organized to take care of hordes of helpless, bewildered ex-slaves. The casual visitor to this little graveyard may sometimes pause before an unostentations stone to read the name of Josephine Sophia Griffing, and then, with quickened in-terest to note the inscription below:

"A friend to the slave, The poor and oppressed. With unswerving faith in God's eternal justice Her life was given in their service."

She was the friend and confidante of such men as Abraham Lincoln, William Lloyd Garrison, Edwin L. Stanton, Secretary of War in Lincoln't cabinet, U. S. Senator Charles Sumner and many others many others.

many others.

Mrs. Griffing was born in Hebron Dec. 18, 1814, the daughter of Joseph and Sophia Waldo White. On her father's side she was a descendant of Peregrine White, first white child born in New England, in The Mayflower off Cape Cod. Peregrine White's grandson, Ebenezer White, born in Marshfield, Mass., 1691, came to Hebron in 1725, dying there in 1733.

Josephine Sophia received her education in the Burrows Hill schoolhouse, still standing, and in Bacon Academy, Colchester. her 22nd year she was married to Charles Stockman Spooner Grif-fing, a mechanic. They moved to Litchfield, Ohio, in 1842. Here Mrs. Griffing became fa-

mous for her anti-slavery and Women's Rights crusade. In much of this work she was accompan-led by her younger sister, Mrs. Almira E. Douglas, who helped with her talent as a public singer. Crusade Begun

In the West this brave woman commenced the same crusade that William Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips were waging in the East. In her own neighborhood and in surrounding regions she lectured in schoolhouses or other places where the people could be assembled. The novelty of a wo-man engaged in public speaking attracted more than ordinary attention.

During these years Mrs. Griffing's humble home in Ohio was one of the way stations of the "Under Ground Railroad" and the asylum of runaway slaves. In 1861 she was traveling in northwestern states organizing sanitary help in behalf of the absent soldiers and later she lectured in the ranks of the Loyal

During these journeys it was impressed upon her mind that great suffering to the colored people must necessarily follow the transition from slavery to freedom, and from this period to the end of her life her whole energies were spent in work for the betterment of the colored race. In Cleveland she conferred with the members of the Freedmen's Relief Society, urging the formation of what lat-er became known as the Freed-men's Burgett

While the bill was peng Mrs. Griffing visited the opping places of the wretche Negro waifs floating into Washiton on the tidal waves of the ar. She counseled President Line and with his approval applieto the Secretary of War for fl and blankets, which were grand. She then walked with the agons, leaving at each a few sks of wood and a blanket.

Aid soon reached her fm the North. The warmhearted puakers of Philadelphia were mong the first to respond to he calls for assistance, and with the help she established three soup ouses where from three to five hadred beings were daily kept fronstarvation.

A letter from Horace Ceeley received by Mrs. Griffing siced his disapproval of her work The letter was dated Sept. 7, 1870, and the writer appeared to hink that the freedmen should beable in that short time since emncipation to stand upon their own feet and be self supporting.

But the work went on. industrial schools were founded, and women too ignorant or too feeble for active work were taught to make garments from materials furnished by northern relief associations to be distributed among the most destitute.

After the Freedmen's Bureau was established, it was recommended that Mrs. Griffing should be appointed commissioner. But a military man was finally placed haps she was the bravest, is at the head of it, and Mrs. Grif-intrepid fighter of them all.

and the foundations of tFreed- fing was made assistant commismen's Bureau were laid. She remained in that office for five months, then she was dis-placed by a military man.

While holding the office Mrs. Griffing was appointed general agent of the Relief Association of the District of Columbia. In 1865 a large quantity of the sanitary stores were turned over to that society and all material, clothing society and all material, clothing and money sent from the North were almost entirely disbursed through her hands. Later she brought about the plan for find-ing homes in the North for the freed people and transporting them here More than 7 500 were them here. More than 7,500 were

them here. More than 7,500 were cared for in this way.

Mrs. Griffing died at the age of 69 Feb. 18, 1872, leaving two unmarried daughters to fight their way in the world. Though thousands of dollars passed thousands of dollars passed the retained and the retained through her hands, she retained not the smallest portion for her-self and her children.

Of her two daughters, Helen, who was married to Judge George Driggs, died in 1933. Her other daughter, Cora, lives in a New York suburb, and is unmarried. Dr. Charles J. Douglas of Boston, is a nephew of Mrs. Griffing and a summer resident of Hebron.

Every Memorial Day the humblest soldier lying in the Burrows Hill graveyard gets a wreath or some kind of floral remembrance for his grave. For Mrs. Griffing there are no flowers. No taps are sounded, no salves fired. Yet perhaps she was the branch most resulted.