Illustrations



Oldest building on Cape Ann, Massachusetts, built in 1659 by James Babson. He and his mother, Isabel, were the first Babsons to come to America.



Interior view of above building, showing how it looked when used as a shop for making barrels in which dried fish were shipped to England.



Ancestral Babson home at 245 Washington Street, Gloucester, Massachusetts, where my father and grandfather were born.



58 Middle Street, Gloucester, Massachusetts, where I was born. This was a very old house, built by Daniel Rogers. In the house at the right lived Mr. Joseph L. Stevens, who was the first to take me to Boston; while on the left lived Mrs. Charles Cressy, who gave me my first soda at Wetherell's drug store. My initials may still be found on the window sill of my third-story bedroom.



A view of Gloucester proper, showing the section in which I was born and the wharves upon which I played.



The Congregational Church of Gloucester, which was the center of my social and religious activities when I was a boy. Since then the above spire has been taken down and rebuilt.



The interior of the church as it appeared one Easter Sunday just before a concert in which I took part. Our family pew was halfway up the center isle at the left.



Although I graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, my real education was in my grandfather's hayfield, raking the hay and stowing it on the wagon.



The first horse-car used in Gloucester as it passed the Babson ancestral home. Edward P. Shaw, of Newburyport, gave me my first experience in "public utilities" through a job on this horse-car line.