

REFERENCE




COLLECTIONS

S-R

Q17-4.8

P 38611

X.9



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018 with funding from

This project is made possible by a grant from the Institute of Museum and Library Services as administered by the Pennsylvania Department of Education through the Office of Commonwealth Libraries

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT



INDEX.

7

A

Page

B

Page

B

Pa

B

C

C

D

D

E

INDEX.

F

Page

G

Page

H

Pa

H

I

J

K

L

L

INDEX.

M

Page

M

Page

M

P

N

O

P

Q

R

R

INDEX.

S

Page

S

Page

S

Page

T

U V

W

W

W

X Y Z

... around, save when command
of Black Boys, he made excursions into
man regions, until the war of independence,
when he joined the Continental army, and
was appointed a major in a Pennsylvania
regiment. He served with distinction during
the campaign, and when American independ-
ence was declared he was elected from West-
moreland county to the Assembly of his State,
which convened in Philadelphia in 1777. While
attending a session in that city he was standing
outside the meeting hall, when several com-
panies of American soldiers passed on their
way to New Jersey against the British. In
the ranks Smith espied many of his old Black
Boys. He hailed them with delight and they
in turn sent a welcome cheer to him.
His old craving for fighting and ad-
venture seized him; the presence of
his former comrades turned the drift
of his thoughts. In an instant he
was at their side, laughing and talking with
them. It was but the effort of a few min-
utes until they persuaded him to join them.
Rushing back to the hall where the Assembly
was in session he asked for leave of absence,
stating he wanted to head a scouting party.
The request was granted. Rallying the Boys,
he threw them into a company and went
before Washington's army into New Jersey,
doing deadly work among the British as he
marched. When his leave expired he re-
ported to the Assembly in Philadelphia. Leg-
islative life was too dull for him. He pre-
ferred bullets to words, so one
morning he called for the attention
of the Assembly, and on its being given,
surprised that body by announcing his abil-
ity to raise a battalion of riflemen, whom he
would dress like Indians and lead against
the British if the Assembly would grant him
authority. He was informed that General
Washington alone had at that time the power.
He was at Morristown with his men. Off
went Smith to the General armed with
letters of recommendation, and made known
his plans. Washington, with his conserva-
tism, did not appreciate the scheme of white
men playing Indians. Smith was equally as
independent and determined in his views as
the General and would have the battalion uni-
formed in no other manner save as Indians.
The upshot of the consultation was that Wash-
ington refused his authority. Nevertheless,
mindful of the services of Smith to the
American cause, and appreciating the fact
that the intrepid frontiersman was a staunch
friend and a loyal foe, Washington offered
him the commission of major in a battalion
of riflemen already organized. Looking the
Father of his Country square in the eye,
and with a candor that characterized
his speech, Smith informed Washington

that he had a very poor opinion of the col-
onel assigned to the command of the bat-
talion, and that he would not serve under
him. Somewhat taken back, Washington
asked for his reasons, which Smith gave, the
principal of which was that the colonel was
not a friend of the Black Boys, and as
a result of this feeling, Smith would
not be able to have his rangers under him as
he wished, therefore he refused the commis-
sion and said he could be of more service to
his country as a militia officer than under
such a leader as Washington proposed.
Washington allowed Smith to have his way
for a few months, when he sent him a col-
onel's commission in the army. Just after
this Indians again attacked the frontier, and
held sway until Col. Smith and his Black
Boys came along and drove them into the
wilderness.

MARRIED A VIRGINIA LADY.

Skirmishes with the red men kept him off
and on in the saddle until 1785, when he went
to Kentucky to further the interests of land
claims to be acquired there by virtue of ex-
ploration. There he met a widow, Mrs. Mar-
garet Irvin, 43 years old, whose husband
died in 1777 at Dumfries, Va., from small-
pox while he was marching from his home in
Charlotte county, in the same State, to join
the American army as a volunteer. She had
five young children. Colonel Smith, although
a widower and the father of seven children,
was attracted by the cultivated manners and

bright mind of the widow. He made a proposal of marriage
and was accepted. They had no children
and lived happily until 1800, when Mrs.
Smith died. She was a Miss Rodgers, and
was born in Hanover county, Virginia, where
she resided with her parents until she was
5 years old when her father removed to what
was then called Lunenburg (now Charlotte)
county, Va. After his marriage Col. Smith
settled near Paris, Ky., and in 1785 was
elected a member of the convention which
met at Danville, Va., to confer about the sepa-
ration of Kentucky from Virginia. During
the eleven years following this event he was
a member of the Kentucky Legislature. The
later years of his life he spent as a mission-
ary to the Indians, having been commissioned
by the Presbyterian Church to preach. He
died at the house of a stepson, a Mr. Irvin, in
Washington county, Ky., in 1812, aged 75
years.

FLOGGED BY A SAVAGE TRIBE.

As interesting as the traditions and scant
historical data of Col. Smith's life and expe-
riences are, there is no record of more excit-
ing events in connection with the expe-
riences of the grand old character than that
in possession of Col. Joseph W. Tate, a prom-
inent member of the Bedford bar. It was
written by Col. Smith in 1799 and is particu-
larly devoted to the recital of occurrences he
witnessed during the four years he was an
adopted Indian, and to the manners and cus-
toms of those with whom he lived. Told in
a rough manner, without the slightest at-
tempt at rhetorical effect or literary polish,
marvelous adventures, stories of massacres,
wild horse chases, buffalo shooting, war
dances, elk hunting, wild geese foraging,
and Indian boat-building stand out in their
homely vernacular as clearly defined before
the imagination as the product of Fenimore
Cooper or the Indian novel writers of today.
It is redolent of virgin forests, glistening
rivers and mountain foliage; it reeks with
floods and scalps and tomahawks and bows
and arrows. Smith had a keen eye and a re-
tentive memory. Nothing escaped his scru-
tiny. When he was captured above Bedford
he was marched to Fort Duquesne and made
to run the gauntlet. The Indians were wild
with excitement in anticipation of the ap-
proach of Gen. Braddock, and many had on
their war-paint. A bright red was the
color in general use, though some
used black, brown and blue. With
these hues, their faces were hideously daubed
and streaked as they came rushing and yell-
ing, stark naked with the exception of a
small piece of cloth or skin, as the case
might be, which barely reached in front
from the waist a few inches below the
thighs, and tomahawk in hand, toward
Smith and his captors. As quick as a light-
ning flash the mob split into two ranks and
Smith was ordered to run the gauntlet. Be-
tween the lines he fled, flogged at every id
and frightened by the demoniacal cries of the
savages. One of them reached out and
the handle of a tomahawk struck here
the earth. Smith fell senseless. With
consciousness returned the lines were
unbroken, the Indians were await-
ing his recovery. He was commanded to
get on his feet and start off again. He
obeyed, but had not run three yards when
another brute threw a handful of sand in
eyes and blinded him. As he stumbled he
was tossed from one side of the ranks to
other his tormentors buffeted and beat him
until he dropped insensible a second time.
They carried him into the fort, and for days
he was very ill, under the care of a French
physician. On his recovery he found an
Indian who had a smattering of English, and
from him he learned that the garrison of
Fort Duquesne were familiar with every
movement of Braddock's army through
the work of Indian scouts, and could
locate the British any hour that was
necessary. The plan of the warriors
was to get Braddock and his men in a po-
sition where they could surround and slaugh-
ter them. Smith knew that this intention
had been realized on the afternoon of July 9,
1755. About sundown he looked out the fort
gate and saw a party of Indians approach-
ing with twelve British soldiers prisoner.

... were naked. Their hands were tied behind their backs and parts of their bodies were blacked from blows and bruises. Across the Alleghany river, directly opposite the fort, on whose wall Smith stood with sentinels and watched their operations, the Indians carried the soldiers. Stakes were driven into the ground and the unfortunate foreigners tied to them. Fires were kindled, and from them burning brands were snatched and placed on the soldiers, who screamed frightfully. Other Indians, with increased cruelty, kept touching the victims with red-hot irons until they burned the very life out of them. The next morning Braddock's artillery was drawn into Fort Duquesne under the mock escort of a company of Indians, rigged out in the uniform, sashes and lace hats of the British officers they had murdered.

A DEED FOR PITTSBURG'S SITE.

Fifteen years later the chiefs of the Six Nations gave Garrett Pendergrass, Sr., a trader who lived at Bedford, the land on which Fort Duquesne stood, and which is the site of the present city of Pittsburg. The deed of this property is carefully preserved in the archives of the court in this town, and is an object of rare curiosity. It is executed in regular, easily-read characters, on stout white paper, which though 120 years old, is in a splendid state of preservation. Pendergrass was what is called in this region a Scotch-Irishman. He was a trader, and followed his business along the pike from Philadelphia west. As the road was opened piece by piece Pendergrass moved accordingly in the new direction.

Time and his own enterprise brought him to Bedford. His practiced sight showed him the advantages of the country and the value of its proximity to the highway. Forthwith he bargained with the Indians for the purchase of a tract, and offered in payment certain quantities of rum, molasses and wampum. Terms were mutually agreeable. A bargain was consummated and Smith put in possession of the land. The period of the war between the French and English came along, and Pendergrass was dispossessed of his property, which was seized by adventurers, now called "boomers." On the cessation of hostilities he endeavored to recover his own and failed. A treaty meeting was held at Fort Pitt, then on the site of Fort Duquesne and thither Pendergrass went to complain to the chiefs of the Six Nations. As an act of reparation they granted him a tract of land, which they called Long Beach, near the mouth of their river, the Yaughyagan, but when Pendergrass went to occupy it he discovered that it was improved and held by other settlers. Without further parley the Indians deeded him another tract of land on the north side of the Alleghana (so named in the deed,) opposite Fort Pitt, to be the river on one side and to extend one and a-half miles on the north side of the river in the form of a semicircle. The river was given liberty to build houses, make improvements and cultivate the soil.

In order to allow Pendergrass more fully enjoy his possessions the chiefs of the Six Nations bind themselves to deeded to instruct all Indians not to molest him or his heirs. The deed bears date January, 1770, and contains in legal form the above statements. The signers are the chiefs Enishera or Captain Henry Mountain, who affixed his signature in the two letters capitalized H. M., and Connohracacocat, or White Mingo, whose mark was two circles, one within the other. Above their names one of the chiefs drew a mysterious symbolical sign, consisting of a circle, from the circumference of which are eight strokes or fins unequally distant, two of which are crossed near the ends like the letter "c." Through the centre of the circle are two lines slightly curved towards their downward termination. A straight line appears a little above the centre, while on top of the ring is a square with the right-hand corner cut into a triangle, and the upper left-hand corner surmounted by an "o."

A WHITE BOY TURNED INTO AN INDIAN.

Victory gained, parties of Indians began to

disperse. ... took Smith to a town near Muskingum, inhabited by Delawares, Caughnewagas and Mobicans. Here he was formally made brave according to Indian custom and admitted to a tribe.

The baptism was one of pain. The rites opened in pugilistic parlance with the Indians doing the fiddling. They collected about Smith and cornered him. A warrior with a piece of bark on which he had ashes elbowed his way into the ring around the youth, and, dipping a thumb and index finger into the ashes, grabbed with that hand at Smith's hair and caught a bunch of it. With surprising deftness he pulled out a tuft, repeating the operation again and again with the deliberateness of a housewife divesting a chicken of its feathers, until he had plucked off all the boy's hair save an oasis a few inches in circumference on the crown. The ashes played an important part; it roughened the skin on his fingers and enabled him to secure a firmer hold on the hair. Taking a pair of scissors, the Indian began cutting the remaining hair until only three locks were left, and Smith was as cleanly picked as the parrot in the picture that was thrown into the company of the monkey. This trinity of strands the Indian proceeded to dress with beads and silver brooches. This much done, Smith's ears and nose were bored and rings and jewels inserted. His English-cut clothes were stripped off him and a breech-cloth given him. A belt of wampum was placed around his neck and silver bands on his hands and right arm. The finishing touches were administered in paint, lavishly spread in various colors over his head, face and body. An old chief took him by the hand and gave a cry of alarm. From all sides came warriors, children and squaws. Smith was handed over to three girls, who led him by the hand down to the Muskingum river and waded with him into the water until they were waist deep in it. The ladies plunged him under the surface, washed and rubbed him with gusto, and finally led him back to the tribe, where he was redecorated and presented with gifts, including a pair of garters dressed with beads, porcupine quills and red hair, a new ruffled shirt, a polecat skin pouch filled with a mixture of tobacco and dry sumach leaves, which the Indians smoke. A speech was made by the old chief announc-

ing that Smith was a warrior, whose white blood had been washed away by the young ladies and Indian blood rubbed into him. A feast of boiled venison and green corn was spread to commemorate the event, and the remainder of the day was given over to jubilation.

DISHES OF THE RED MAN.

After that meal Warrior Smith ate many fit for an epicure, and some that would weaken an ostrich and frighten a dyspeptic to death. Turkey, geese, venison, bear, raccoon, beaver and buffalo meat were to be secured plentifully with gun or bow and arrow; even rock fish was in the creeks, and were captured in the night by the Indians, who lit fires on the banks of the streams, and speared the finny swimmers as they passed, the trouble was in the manner in which things were messed. A few of the dishes he tasted on his journey with the savages were a brown potato, peeled and dipped in raccoon's fat; a hominy made of green corn dried and beans mixed together; roasted venison, dipped into bear's fat, sweetened by sugar; corn pounded with coarse meal and boiled in water, without salt, until it was like thickened soup; bread made of Indian corn meal, mixed with boiled beans and baked in cakes under the ashes of the camp-fire. This luxury, served with fat, roasted or boiled venison in the fall, or bear's meat and beaver in the winter, or sugar, bear's oil and dry venison in the spring, was considered high living. Cranberry sauce was not unknown to the warriors, and right fond they were of it, too, when sugar was mixed with the berries. The Indians were decidedly partial to saccharine compounds. They always laid in a supply of sugar in the early spring. It was the duty of the squaws to attend to this work. With a

made rills. Through the screen of water looms up a great pile of buildings, Crockford, the Swiss cottage and the other structures of Bedford Springs, cold, silent, lonely looking. Beneath the spreading branches, whose shade made many a pleasant spot in summer, where men met and argued, the storms started rills. A sparrow chirped beneath an eave. That was the only indication of life around. From the ball-room came the smell of dust and dampness, instead of the air of perfume and the odor of crushed flowers. The old spring was there, to be sure, just as it had been for three-quarters of a century, teeming from the crevice between the rock; but a change had been brought around it, too. A wire fence encircling the pavilion from dome to ground is in position, locked and otherwise securely fastened. It keeps the dead leaves from going into the pool, some one explained. Over in a bottling house could, he who would, drink the mineral water from an iron pipe.

BUSINESS AND GOSSIP.

Despite these drawbacks at this season there is an individuality and a historical character in connection with Bedford which cannot fail to interest the close observer of human nature and to amply repay the student of past events who will walk and work to find it out. The former is readily enough perceived in the business methods of the population, who evince a keen insight into the knowledge of city dealings and in the mannerisms of the wits, wiseacres, politicians and other authorities who assemble daily in the town hotel. A rainy day sprouts these shrewd, good-natured conversationalists, whose range of gossip extends from the fishwife's vanity to the specialty of the expert horse-dealer. Among merchants it is believed that an agricultural implement factory having Bedford, Somerset and Fulton counties from which to draw its trade at the outset, would be a highly paying investment. Others again store their hopes in the enterprise of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. A corps of civil engineers acting for that corporation has made a survey from the Pittsburg and Connellsville branch, in Somerset county, down through the northern section of Bedford town and on toward the direction of Harrisburg, there to connect with the tracks of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. Such a route, if constructed, would be thirty-five miles shorter to the State capital than the Pennsylvania route and at the same time would give a closer outlet at New York and Philadelphia to the western traffic of the Baltimore and Ohio. There is still hope in Bedford that this proposed line will become a reality. Anyhow there are genial fellows, who trust that a country where turkeys sell for from 7 to 10 cents per pound, chickens 6 cents, fine roast beef, brought to town from outlying districts, 10 cents per pound, and splendid horses at \$50 a head, will have a future assured it by those who enjoy the good things of life.

AN OLD SETTLEMENT.

The historical feature of Bedford is its main one. It is 130 miles by turnpike from Baltimore on the old National road, constructed fully fifteen years before the declaration of independence from Philadelphia to Fort Duquesne, which occupied the present site of the city of Pittsburg. This was the only route in those times from the East to the frontiers of civilization. Even today the pike is an important one, and affords in pleasant weather a magnificent drive to the Monumental City via Everett, McConnellsburg, Chambersburg and Gettysburg, all in Pennsylvania, to Westminster, Md., Reisterstown and Baltimore. The famous South mountain is crossed, and the panorama of its scenery delightfully outlined to the vision. At McConnellsburg the pike now forks and affords another route to Baltimore through Waynesboro and Greencastle, Pa., and Emmitsburg, Md.

Through the township runs a stream of water whose floods as late as sixty years ago were a god-send to Baltimore merchants as well as Bedford farmers. On its banks, rough hewn and primitive in style, were arks or flat-bottomed boats, made by the tillers of Bedford soil, in which they stored grain and other products of their farms and awaited

the opportunity when the rising water would safely carry along their crude vessels down to Huntlugdon, where the Juniata river would be reached. Once on that body of water, it was easy enough to reach the Susquehanna, near Harrisburg, and to sail down to the Chesapeake bay, thence up to Baltimore, where for a lengthy period Bedford did a large business in her line. This stream is now, as it was in colonial days, called the Kaystown branch of the Juniata. It took its name from a settler named Kay, or, as it is also spelled, Rea, who in 1751 built three cabins on the present site of Bedford town. Seven years later a wagon road passed his settlement from the East to the Youghiogheny river, having been completed to allow General John Forbes, commander-in-chief of the British forces in America, successor of the ill-fated Braddock, who lost his life and army in his attack on Fort Duquesne, in 1755, to march against that French and Indian stronghold, with the allied forces of Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania. There were nearly eight thousand men in the army. The advance guard was under the command of George Washington, then a colonel, and Colonel Boquet, a noted English soldier. This was the first visit of the Father of his Country to Ray's Town, a title the settlement continued to enjoy for one year, when it was changed to Bedford, after an English duke who bore that patronymic, and in whose honor a fort was erected in 1759, near what is now the heart of the town. A portion of this Fort Bedford was standing until March, 1837, when it was destroyed by fire. Thirty-eight years after his initial journey to Bedford Gen. Washington made a second one en route to the scenes of the whisky riots in the western part of the State. When he reached this town the information reached him that quiet had been restored, so he did not travel farther. The house in which he lodged is still standing on Pitt street, opposite the Bedford House. It is in first-class condition and tenanted. Capt. David Espy, prothonotary of Bedford county, was its owner and resident. Feeling the great honor that would be conferred on him by the presence in his home of such a distinguished visitor, tradition has it that Capt. Espy made haste to write General Washington to be his guest, which offer was accepted. The dwelling is a two-story stone one, with gable roof and two doors facing the pike, between which openings is a bow-window. The house has a look of solidity and old-time comfort about it that marks it out prominently among surrounding structures. Before leaving Bedford on that occasion Gen. Washington visited the home of a John Anderson, grandfather of the family of that name who some years ago were proprietors of the Bedford Springs property, and was given a seat in an old but comfortable arm-chair, which he occupied during his call. That chair is now in the possession of one of the Andersons of Bedford, and is a proud relic, and rightly, too.

THE ORIGINAL WHITE CAPS.

In the evolution of American civilization

Bedford can lay claim to having figured in the record of the first band of White Caps in America, though they were known in 1763 when they appeared in the valley between the North and South mountain, under their leader, Capt. James Smith, as the Black Boys. Opinion is divided regarding the derivation of their sobriquet. One impression is that their deeds gave rise to the name; another that in the manner in which they disguised their faces was the origin to be found. The fact remains all the same that they were a remarkable body of men. The section named was inhabited by Quakers, who, harassed by Indian raids and receiving no protection from the province, determined to secure their own protection and safety. Accordingly they collected money to pay a company of riflemen for several months. These rangers dressed in Indian fashion, breech-cloths, leggings, moccasins and green skirts, which they wore like Highlanders do their plaids. Hats were discarded and instead a red handkerchief was fastened around the head. Every face was streaked red and black like an Indian warrior. When

be tracked he was put
So successful were the
the frontier was freed of its
the Quakers given such pra-
aces of safety that they lauded
of the rangers.

FORT CAPTURED BY AMERICAN REBELS.
Matters were tranquil enough for six years
and until traders began carrying goods and
stores of war to the red men in their distant
villages. Excited by reports of the chances
for plunder made them by these traders, and
feeling strong in the possession of provisions
and weapons, the Indians resumed their rob-
beries and murderous attacks on the valley
settlers. Naturally enough the whites begged
the traders to desist doing business with the
Indians, and not being heeded, became so in-
censed that they seized the camps of the trad-
ers in Bedford county, destroyed a quantity of
their powder and lead, and carried property
away. Charges were forwarded to the provin-
cial government, and a number of persons
were arrested on suspicion of being the raid-
ers. They were conducted to Fort Bedford and
placed in irons. The Black Boys, who were
Americans at heart—in favor of fair play
and honest dealings—considered this military
action arbitrary and determined to rescue the
prisoners. Accordingly they quietly assem-
bled near Bedford and marched to within
one hundred yards of the fort, where they
remained until daybreak. It was known
to them that when daylight appeared
it was the custom at the fortifica-
tion to unlock the gate. So a spy was
sent to await that event and report
it immediately. He performed his work
faithfully, bringing back the additional in-
formation that only three sentinels were on
the wall and that the guards were taking
their morning's drink of brandy, their guns
standing together some distance from them.
The elements favored the Black Boys. It
was a foggy morning, and they were able to
peak up to the gate, rush in, seize the
guns, and with a shout of victory captured
the first British fort that was taken by
American rebels. A blacksmith was taken
from his anvil, hammer in hand, and made
to strike off the irons on the prisoners. Ac-
companied by the rescued, the Black Boys
left Bedford. It is estimated that up to the
war of independence the rangers were 500
strong. They were ever on the alert against
Indian assaults, willing to protect the de-
fenceless and to avenge the injured.

WONDERFUL CAREER OF CAPTAIN SMITH.

The one to whom the band owed its ex-
istence had a career more like unto a ro-
mance than a reality. He was born in 1737
in Franklin county, Pa., and when eighteen
years old accompanied his brother-in-law,
who had been appointed commissioner of the
aborers who were to cut the road over
which General Forbes' army was to march.
One Jay young Smith was sent down to
hurry up provision wagons, which he found
at the place still called the Crossings, below
Bedford. Delivering his orders he retraced
his steps toward Bedford, passed through it,
and was four miles beyond it when
he was captured by Indians. They led
him to a camp, where he was
adopted by the tribe and compelled
to accompany the warriors for four years on
their excursions as far as Detroit. Eventually
he escaped, returned to his home, and mar-
ried. Soon after his wedding it was that he
organized the Black Boys. He drilled them
in all artifices and cunning of Indian war-
fare, and so impressed them with their duty
towards their fellow-man that they were
ready at all times to act in the interest of
justice. Smith was an American to the heart's
core. At any and all times he was at the
command of the settlers as against the au-
thorities. One of his most daring exploits with
his Boys was his burning of a large
camp owned by traders in a small
valley called Great Cove, near North moun-
tain. The traders galloped to Fort Loudon,
in Cumberland county, and soon a company
of Highland soldiers were in pursuit of the
Black Boys. Before they knew, the rangers,
300 strong, encamped on a hill in sight of the
fort, and took so many prisoners that the
officer in charge showed a flag of truce. The
year 1764 found Captain Smith a lieutenant

under Colonel Boquet in the latter's expedi-
tion against the Ohio Indians. He explored
the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, from
Stone's river, which was the south branch of
the Cumberland, and emptied into it near
Nashville, in 1766. This exploration, in which
Smith was accompanied by a mulatto slave,
was, with the exception of that of a hunter
named Scaggins, the first ever made of the
country west of the Cumberland mountains
in Tennessee by any Anglo-American.

AN EXHIBITION OF NERVE.

The journey occupied eleven months, three
of which Smith and his companion passed
in the wilderness without seeing any human
faces but their own. They never tasted bread
in all that time nor knew what the smell of
spirituous liquor was. Their principal food
was jerked buffalo meat. On the way a
large splinter ran into one of Smith's feet so
far that his leg began to swell, and the pain
became so intense he could not walk. He
had a knife, a moccasin awl and pair of bul-
let moulds in his pocket. Seating himself on
the stump of a tree he ripped off his foot
covering and stuck the awl in his
skin, using the sharp-pointed instrument
as a fork, while with the knife he cut away
the flesh around the splinter until the piece
of wood was exposed sufficiently to allow its
being caught with the bullet moulds. Armed
with the latter improvised surgical tool, the
mulatto seized the bit of wood and pulled it
out, while Smith held fast to the wounded
foot. A poultice was made from the bark of
a lynn tree, which was pounded on a stone
with a tomahawk and boiled in a kettle. The
sore limb was bathed in the juice, and after-
ward the liquid was reduced to a jelly by
heat and used as a poultice, green moss being
used to keep it in position instead of rags,
which Smith did not possess. For six
weeks he was unable to travel, and was
mainly dependent on his slave for as-
sistance. The mulatto nursed him tenderly
and never sought to leave his side. Though
considered by the British, to whom he
seemed ever to be a foe, a desperate man,
and oftentimes called a robber, Capt. Smith
was an honest person, whose actions were
permeated by a strong religious sense. While
in his crippled condition in the wilderness he
used to read aloud from a Psalm book he
carried with him and sing hymns taught him
in his frontier home. At last the wound on
his foot healed, and he pushed on until he
crossed the boundary of the Province of
Carolina. At the first settlement where he
stopped he and his companion shocked the
inhabitants by their uncouth dress. The man
of color was attired in a bearskin, which was
fastened around his waist by a rope of wild
grass, and raccoon-skin cap. This comprised
his entire wardrobe. The captain disported
in an old beaver hat, buckskin leggings and
moccasins. Being good weather, his breast
was naked, and on his back was strapped an
old blanket, used only in inclement seasons.
When he told the settlers whence he came
they accused him of lying, as they had never
heard of any one coming through the moun-
tains from the mouth of the Tennessee
river. So suspicious were they that
Smith was deceiving them that they
took him into custody and placed a guard
over him. A few days of incarceration
passed before he saw an old Pennsylvania
acquaintance, who vouched for his integrity.
He was released and presented with a white
shirt. He put it on, but was uneasy under the
innovation. He determined to wear it, how-
ever, and did so, though he could not be in-
duced to fasten the front. So strange was
his and the appearance of the slave that dogs
would run and bark after them.

FIGHTING FOR HIS COUNTRY.

Being of a roving disposition, and willing
to do almost anything except being dishon-
est in order to avoid working, Capt. Smith
would leave wife and children without a
word of parting and set off on an expedition.
This one was the longest he ever made
during his married life, and he was absent
such a length of time—over one year—that
his friends and relatives believed him dead.
Traders had brought word that he was killed
by warriors of the Cherokee Nation. Sud-
denly one day in the fall of 1767 Smith dark-
ened the door of his own home with his

if he had anything in him beyond the severely practical, must have pictured to himself a heaven in which Indian-hunting was the chief reward in the life beyond for a life well spent here.

This man, or boy, rather, for he was but eighteen years of age at the time, in the year 1773, walked the streets of our ancient village of Bedford. Ah! if the streets of Bedford could but talk, what a lively history they could give! What a host of noted men, and great men, and brave men, and some bad men, too, have from time to time within the century and a third of the old town's existence lived here, or been here as temporary sojourners, or passed through as travelers! Washington, (facile princeps in natural dignity and goodness,) and Forbes, and Bouquet, and St. Clair, and Mad Anthony Wayne, and Colonel Crawford, who was tortured to death by the Ohio Indians in 1782, and Alexander Hamilton, and Albert Gallatin, and Clay, and Webster, and Harrison, and Cass, and Buchanan, and Zachary Taylor, and Stanton, and Thaddeus Stevens, and Robert J. Walker, and Judges Gilson, and Tod, and Grier, and Tawney, and Black, and Lewis, the robber, (big company I have put him in, but he was no common man,) and Reverdy Johnson, and William M. Meredith, and "Tariff Andy" Stewart, and "Spooney" Ogle—these and numerous others of the past and of the living great men down to our own times. What, by reason of her position on the old Indian trail (for Indians had their traveled ways; they did not roam purposeless hither and yon, through trackless forests, as many people think,) and on the packers' path, and being the rendezvous of the Forbes expedition of 1758 and the Bouquet expeditions of 1763 and 1764, and of the army to suppress the Whisky Insurrection of 1794, and since that time an important point on the old State road, and afterward on the turnpike, that great thoroughfare between the east and the west, and the summer resort at the Springs, Bedford is more widely known and has been more resorted to than most places of its size in the country. It is an historic town. If these old streets could talk, how interesting their reminiscences! But they are mute, and men in this fast and stirring life of our new country have lived so much in the present, and cared so little for the past and so little for the future, that many

of the interesting incidents of the life of our village and county have gone into oblivion beyond recall.

No doubt the Indian Cornstalk, chief of the Shawnees, visited Raystown in his time. The Indians of the county were Shawnees. The Indian sub-chief, Will, (who gave name to the long, even-topped, and beautiful Will's mountain that stretches from Bedford to Cumberland, which is cut in two just west of Cumberland by the wondrously picturesque and grand water-gap of Will's creek,) was a Shawnee, and one of the tributaries of the Juniata in the county is the Shawnee Cabin creek. It is doubtful whether any bigger man (not physically, but in what makes the real man) ever trod the single street of the straggling village of Raystown, or the streets of its successor, this ancient village of Bedford, than that same Cornstalk. Nature in all ages and among all races produces great men. They are born, not made. They come to the top by some law of action as sure in its operation as the law of gravitation—the law of the eternal fitness of things.

Lord Dunmore was Governor of Virginia, and in 1774 he organized an expedition which resulted in the battle of Point Pleasant. The Ohio Indians (Shawnees and Delawares) were commanded by Cornstalk. Eleven hundred Virginians under General Lewis concentrated at Point Pleasant, where the Kanawha empties into the Ohio, for a raid on the Ohio Indian villages. They were to join another force of one thousand men under Lord Dunmore. But Cornstalk anticipated them and himself made the attack before the junction. He forced the battle on ground of his own choosing, in the fork between the two rivers, where, had he triumphed, he would have exterminated his foe, for there was no way of retreat for the white men. He displayed, in his plan of attack and retreat, great skill, bravery, and generalship, and inflicted severe loss upon the whites. It was a hard-fought field on both sides.

The battle lasted the entire day. During the whole fight Cornstalk was everywhere among his warriors, encouraging them with the voice of a Stentor, "Be strong, be strong;" and it is said that he slew one of his men with his own hand for cowardice. The whites lost seventy-five killed and one hundred and forty wounded. The number of the Indians

ion that the "Battle of Bloody-Run," was the work of the highway robber and free-booter.

[The next paper will treat of the early settlers of Bloody-Run.]

THE LEADER.

BY THE LEADER COMPANY.

JOHN C. CHAMBERLAIN,

Sept 24/87 Editor and Publisher.

The continuance of the History of Bloody-Run, by Dr. Hickok, has been suspended for a short time—only a week or two—in order that the Doctor may finish the subject entirely, before publication is resumed, so that there may be no necessity of any further intervals in the numbers. Otherwise, his lecturing engagements elsewhere are likely to cause interruptions in the regular course of the papers.

In the Centennial celebration at Huntingdon, this week, Everett bore her full share of the honors. Her Fire Department, with their beautiful Parade Reel, and in their attractive uniforms, and by their manly bearing, were the objects of repeated applause on the march of Wednesday, and the subjects of the most flattering encomiums, amongst the 30,000 spectators that thronged the streets of the century-old city, and our fellow townsman, Dr. C. N. Hickok, Past Grand Master of the Odd Fellows of Pennsylvania, who was the chosen orator of the day, delivered an address that ranked fully with any of the oratorical performances of the centennial week. In regard to it the Philadelphia Press remarks: "The Opera House was filled to overflowing to hear a patriotic and eloquent address from Past Grand Master Hickok, of the Odd Fellows. He was at his best, and frequently in the midst of his talk he was compelled to pause till the great audience ceased applauding." We of Bedford county know that Dr. Hickok is a strong writer and an eloquent orator, and we were not surprised to learn that, after his address at Huntingdon, he was waited upon by committees from various sections of the state to engage his service as speaker for similar demonstrations. He has engaged to lecture at Altoona, West Newton and Fair Chance during October, and has other invitations in consideration.

Bedford Inquirer.

BEDFORD, PA., SEPTEMBER 28, 1888.

HISTORY OF BEDFORD.

Simon Kenton, the Indian Hater, and
Simon Girty, the Renegade.

CORNSTALK, THE SILAWNEE CHIEF.

Prominent Men Who Have Lived in or
Visited Bedford in the Past—The
Whisky Insurrection of 1794.

In the year 1755, at the very time that General Braddock was concentrating his force of scarlet-clad British and auxiliary Provincials to march them, with all the ostentation of military display, to be slaughtered by Indians and French in ambush near Fort Duquesne, there was born into the world, in Farquier county, Virginia, a boy babe who was destined to grow up to manhood a more expert marksman, more wonderfully skilled in woodcraft, more alert of hand and fleet of foot, more courageous, vigilant, enduring, and implacable than the Indians themselves—their master at their own arts of war and horse-stealing, their conspicuous and hated foe, whose whole existence was to become absorbed by an indiscriminate thirst for revenge that embraced within its scope the unarmed squaw as well as the warrior, the helpless papoose as well as superannuated feebleness, and was satisfied with nothing short of the extermination of the whole red-skinned race, actuated by the profound conviction that there was and could be no good Indian but a dead Indian. The boy's name was Simon Kenton.

He was the product of his age—the outgrowth of his surroundings. Raised on the border as a hunter, trapper, and scout, with the eyesight of an eagle and nerves and sinews of steel, his life was in constant peril; and depending on his own vigilance, alertness, resolution, and courage for the continuance of his existence, he became one of the typical men of his time—an Indian hater and Indian hunter. He hunted Indians as other men hunt wolves and wildcats. He differed from the Westminster Assembly of Divines as to what is the chief end of man. Man's chief end, according to his catechism, was to hate Indians and to hunt them forever. As the Indian warrior believed in a happy hunting-ground in the world beyond, where, with his pony and dog, he would spend an eternity of bliss in coursing the wild deer through primeval forests interspersed with lovely natural meadows and bright streams of pure water, so Kenton,

it is doubtful if he was at the place more than one night at that time. He was at Fort Cumberland with the greater part of his regiment until the expedition was ready to move from Raystown to Loyalhanna creek, and moved through the "camp near Raystown" without tarrying more than a day or two, as the dates of his letters show.

The story of his having an Episcopal chaplain along, and that the earliest religious services held in Bedford were Episcopalian, which has crept into a newspaper publication, and into that wonderful collection of badly-lithographed photographs published a few years since as a history of Bedford county, is all imagination. What a marvelous thing is denominational zeal! It don't make a farthing's difference to anybody now living what sort of religious services were held first in Bedford, whether they were Presbyterian, or Episcopal, or Reformed, or Lutheran. They are all good of the kind for those that like that kind; and it is scarcely worth while to fabricate history on the point. The bulk of Forbes' forces were Scotch and Scotch-Irish, who were Presbyterians. The remainder were mostly of German descent, who were Lutheran and Reformed. Colonel Bouquet was of the Reformed faith, and Colonel John Armstrong, of Carlisle, who commanded the Pennsylvania Provincials, was a Presbyterian elder. The probability is that the first religious services held at Bedford were Presbyterian. Colonel Armstrong had a Presbyterian chaplain with his provincial forces, and it is recorded that the Rev. Charles Beatty, a chaplain in the Forbes army, and a Presbyterian, preached a thanksgiving sermon in old Fort Duquesne in November, 1758, on the occasion of the occupation of the fort by General Forbes. Although the book was got up on catchpenny principles and contains many inaccuracies of statement, as well as bad pictures, yet it also contains a great deal of historical information as to families, which, in the course of time, when this generation has departed, will become valuable and worth preserving. It is a pity the volume is not better bound and of a more convenient shape.

WILLIAM M. HALL.

Bedford, Pa., September 23, 1888.

What a silent old world it would be if men talked only as much as they think.

BEDFORD IN WINTER.

The Storm King Enthroned at the Delightful Resort.

CONTRASTS OF MOUNTAIN LIFE.

Cooling Zephyrs Changed to Howling Winds—Sylvan Shades of Charming Memory Now Bleak and Cheerless—Business and Historical Points—A Community Full of Interest. 1890

(Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.)

BEDFORD, PA., Feb. 21.—Bedford is shivering in the cold. Down the eastern slope of the Alleghaues, screaming, howling, writhing, as it makes for the valley below, comes a mad, fitful wind, tossing, tearing, tall mountain oaks that are in its way. A deep moan, and it sweeps icy cold over the little town. A tremor, and the life of Bedford seems shriveled. Away over the hill and dale it goes, screeching a requiem that is caught up by a blighting invader like itself, and carried across silvery stream and rugged peak until its powerful music is lost in the far West. Bedford is a cheerless place in winter. To the thousands of Baltimoreans, Washingtonians, Virginians and others who remember it in its summer beauty, when the trees with locked branches marched thousands strong up to mountain top under showers of golden tints; when, staff in hand, merry and oftentime fair pedestrians climbed winding roads to gaze from summit through veils of haze on shadow changes in bottom land or on mountain side; or when the soft, sweet light of declining day touched in delicate shades village scenes and farm sights; when the sun dropped behind the rugged peak and the blue smoke, curling from the meadow home, lingered to view: when the fields seemed turning to gray and the birds sat pensive overhead; when lovers and health-seekers, flushed by strolls measured in affection's manner or tired by distant rambles, met around the famous spring to drink its refreshing waters; when laughter, music, dancing, delightful lounging made up much of life; to those who carry such remembrances, memory at this season need not turn with lingering regret.

Bedford is transmogrified. The trees are there, but they have sorrowed thin at their own nakedness and man's enterprise. The coverings left them after changes in the seasons woodchoppers proceeded to remove at the rate of six dollars a cord, the price paid in this region for oak bark used for tanning purposes. These laborers hewed out for themselves and teams many paths on the surrounding mountains, and in their desire for trade destroyed, it is computed, enough timber in five months to furnish a good-sized city with fuel during the winter. The trunks were left to rot and impede mountain climbing all the more. The latter exercise is impossible without an indomitable will, for the roads whereon pretty feet left their prints in the spongy soil are now a series of gaping mud-holes. Rubber boots are necessary to keep dry. Even then the fatigue of drawing one foot after the other from mud ankle-deep is an undertaking likely to deter one who is not compelled to travel such places from attempting a second walk of considerable distance. With the dying day comes a zephyr that would realize in the fullest sense the anticipations of the poets who are wont to sing of the ravages of the wind through sundry facial hirsute appendages. There is undoubted local authority for the statement that quite recently, on the little bluff from the covered bridge, near the Narrows, going in the direction of "The Willows," several carriages, a load of hay, and a wagon filled with merchandise, were at different hours blown over, the occupants barely escaping serious injuries. Rain-storms have swept the surrounding country, and when it rains here there is no effort at imitation or display of indifference. It is the typical business of opening the "flood-gates of Heaven." The drops beat mercilessly down in a slanting direction, so fast and furious that the water actually dashes against the traveler, soaking him at every twist of the varying wind that tumbles off the mountains. A mist of forbidding color settles over all, and though midday the darkness is akin to that at twilight's hour. Far up the huge elevations of earth peaks go into gray clouds that seem to be moving slowly downward to smother valley life; streams that were bright and bubbling grow discolored and bloated from contact with a hundred new-

engaged, and their loss, was never ascertained. They withdrew in the night. The big man of the occasion was evidently Cornstalk. Self-reliant manhood, courage, skill, and patriotic devotion to his people made him great.

To return to Simon Kenton. At seventeen years of age he fell in love with a neighboring lass. A young well-to-do farmer was his rival. Prompted by hatred superinduced by jealousy they fought, and Kenton was soundly thrashed; but the next year, with added height and strength, in another battle, he nearly killed his rival, and left him, as he thought, dead, and fled. The tradition that comes down in the Bedford county Kinton family is that Simon Kenton was a nephew of Thomas Kinton, the horse-master of the Forbes expedition, and when he fled from Farquier he made his home for awhile five miles west of Bedford, with his relatives, the Kintons of Kinton's Knob. He followed hunting and trapping, ranging the water-courses of the Cheat, Youghiogheny, and Monongahela, and in 1774 he became a scout for Lord Dunmore's expedition and was at the fight of Point Pleasant. After that war ended and peace was restored with the Ohio tribes, he explored Kentucky, and cleared a small patch and built a cabin near where the town of Washington, Mason county, Kentucky, now stands, and raised a little corn, claimed to be the first corn raised by a white man in Kentucky. He and Boone and Harod were the first settlers in that State, and it is said Kenton preceded the others by a few weeks.

He and Simon Girty trapped and hunted together in 1773, and were fast friends. They were about the same age. It is supposed they became acquainted during his sojourn in this county. The tradition of the neighborhood years ago was that Girty was a nephew of James Dalton, a prominent man and large land-owner of Bedford township in 1773, who lived within a few miles of the Kintons. Girty was a white man who afterward became a renegade, joined the savages, and was adopted into their nation and became worse than a savage. His memory is execrated to this day. He stood by in 1782 and saw Colonel Crawford burned at the stake and jeered him in the midst of his torments, and was never known to spare one of his race that fell into his hands except Kenton, whom he saved from torture and burning. In his speech in the Indian council in behalf of his friend he said he never before had asked the favor of a white man's life and never would again. It took repeated speeches and all his

eloquence, and he brought on himself many a scowl and muttered taunt from the savage warriors. Kenton, the county town of Hardin county, Ohio, a place containing six or eight thousand inhabitants, is named after Simon Kenton.

Thomas Kinton, horse-master of General Forbes' expedition, was the largest land-owner in Bedford township by the first assessment of the county made in 1772. He owned six hundred acres of land, of which forty acres were then cleared. This land is now owned and occupied by Theodore Kinton, (a great-grandson,) Asa Stuckey, and James Mortimore. Thomas Kinton had three sons—viz., Thomas, Simon, and John—and, by his will (dated in 1777) he devised a farm to each. The name is spelled Kenton in the old assessment lists and court records.

In 1794 Simon Kenton and John Kenton, of Bedford township, with about one hundred other citizens, were arrested on a charge of aiding in the Whisky Insurrection by raising a seditious pole with a banner inscribed "Liberty and No Excise," at or near the Forks, where George Stuckey now lives. At January sessions, 1795, in a court presided over by James Riddle as president judge, and by George Woods (2d) and Hugh Barclay as associate judges, they pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to pay fines varying from five shillings to fifteen pounds, which they paid. The entire population west of Bedford sympathized in the Whisky Insurrection. The excise law was regarded as a great oppression and wrong. It levied a tax of four pence a gallon on distilled spirits. The settlers in Western Pennsylvania, in Allegheny, Washington, Westmoreland, and Fayette counties, depended for cash upon the sale of whisky. Their chief agricultural production was rye, which could not be transported over the mountains in bulk. Their only attainable market was by converting it into whisky and sending it in arks down the Ohio and Mississippi and on pack-horses across the mountains. Every fifth or sixth farmer was a distiller, who converted his own and his neighbors' grain. They had no other means of procuring ready money. The excise tax fell upon them with unusual hardship and seemed unequal and unjust. They were mostly of the Scotch-Irish race, and were not the sort of people apt to submit calmly to what they regarded as a wrong, Alexander Hamilton, than whom America has produced no greater statesman, was Washington's Secretary of the Treasury and was the originator of this law, which was designed to raise money to pay off the national debt incurred in the Revolutionary War. To this day Hamilton's name is held in abhorrence by some of the descendants of the original settlers in Western Pennsylvania.

It was on the occasion of the Whisky Insurrection that Washington was at Bedford for a day or two, and this is the only time he ever was here except as a part of the Forbes expedition in 1758, and

authenticated statements from parties living in Raystown at the time of its happening, and for years prior to it have settled that matter. It was not in a place that could be termed a "narrow defile in the mountains," nor was the "train" in motion when "surprised." A halt had been made at the spring for rest and refreshment at noon-day, and while the "cattle" were feeding and the men, probably six or eight in number, were eating their dinners the attack was made.

In regard to the three several theories that have, at various times in the years between then and now, been advanced as to the animus and personnel of the attacking party, it is now uniformly accepted by local historians, that the assault was one purely for plunder, made by a company of disguised white men—a clear case of highway robbery.

The popular tradition, in vogue at a later day, that the plunderers were Indians, is exploded by the fact that none of the train men were killed or taken prisoners. Had the savages been the aggressors, their first demonstration would have been upon the lives of the men, if they could not have taken them prisoners.

The Indian of that day was far more chivalric and had a higher sense of honor than have the demoralized hordes of his descendants of the present time. Indians would have preferred the prisoners, and the scalps of their slain foes to the plunder, had a choice between the two been necessary, and they would have regarded it a stain upon their honor as warriors, to have come out of the foray, without bearing with them, as they could have done, these trophies of their prowess and victory.

The "packers" were overpowered or put to flight by superior numbers, but none of them were killed. Such of the horses as could not be run off, were slaughtered, evidently to retard the carrying of tidings of the disaster, by their owners or drivers, to the fort at Raystown, or that at Lyttleton, the nearest points of succor.

While the query is, to say the least of it, plausible, as to whether the marauding party was not composed of reputable men, acting as a vigilance committee, similar to that which existed years later, under the leadership of Col. James

Smith, known as "Smith's club of black-boys," and which, in 1769, released a similar club, having like objects as his own, from Fort Bedford, in which they had been imprisoned for an act, similar to the one in question, performed by them in that year, in Cumberland—now Bedford county—(Vide Smith's Narrative, 1799, pp. 119-130) concurrent events and traditional testimony do not corroborate the opinion held by some that such is the case. In fact there is no room for doubting the claim of his descendants that Col. Smith was himself the principal owner of the packing train that was destroyed in the "Bloody-Run massacre," and that it was his hired men in charge, that were driven off, and his horses that were slain.

These "Black Boys," of Smith's, came into existence, as did the vigilance committees of early California, from the exigencies of the times, and they carried out in good faith, their avowed purpose of affording to the early settlers, the redress and protection they needed, and which the colonial government could not always guarantee, from mercenary parties who were carrying on an unnatural and illicit traffic with hostile savage tribes, who were their known enemies, furnishing to them material of war, which enabled them the more readily and successfully to engage in predatory and murderous incursions on the settlements. The visitations of these "Black-Boys" meant total destruction to the goods of the illegitimate traders. The Bloody-Run robbers destroyed nothing that they could make off with, and carried everything away that they could carry.

The "train" broken up and pillaged at Bloody-Run, was engaged in legal traffic; was conveying presents from the rightful Sovereign of the Colonies—the King of England—for treaty purposes, and to Indian tribes, friendly to and at peace with His Majesty's subjects. Connected with this were personal ventures of legitimate trade, Col. Smith himself without doubt, being the interested party or at least one of them.

These statements exhibit the difference in the causes for and the animus of the incursions in the several cases, above referred to, and furnish the arguments in favor of the generally accepted opin-

The State, or Province—as it then was—of Pennsylvania, at least all of it west of the Great Cove Mountain, was traversed by narrow roads, and these few and far between, cut through the thickets and underbrush, over the rocks and ridges, and in the glens, and by the dark and treacherous swamps. These roads were called “packer’s paths,” because, over them goods of all kinds—iron, salt, powder, lead, flints and the general merchandise of the day, were carried on pack saddles, which were placed on the backs of the “cattle” and the goods loaded thereon, and this mode of transportation—wagoning being for the time, impracticable—was termed “packing,” and the drove of burdened animals which, in single file, traversed these narrow, secluded ways, accompanied by a few men to drive, guard and care for them, was designated a “train.”

The main, southern route was by the path connecting the chain of forts: London, Lyttleton, Raystown—Bedford—Ligonier and Pitt, with intersections, somewhat later, through the “Big Cove”—McConnell’s—Path Valley and, on the south side of the Raystown Branch, towards Friend’s Cove, through the Smouse, Koonz and Nycum settlement, in the neighborhood of what is now Ashcom’s Mill: Connecting the region of Hancock, Md., with Raystown, in 1766 changed to Bedford.

A more northern, eastern and western route connected Harris’ Ferry, now Harrisburgh, via Fort Hunter, on the Susquehanna, Great Island, Granville, Standing Stone—Huntingdon—Frankstown and Kittaming, also with Fort Pitt and other west and north-west defensive points.

The southern route ran directly through what is now Everett, and, though obliterated at some points, it is readily discernable to-day. Its course, from the “Old Crossings,” may be traced, with little effort, until it comes out to the turnpike west of the “Barndollar Barn,” east of Everett, then turn-

ing in, back of the Stuckey, Moore and Masters residence, the Methodist church and parsonage and J. J. Barndollar’s residence, it forms the Hopewell road from in front of the Presbyterian church, past the house of Scott Lysinger, Prof. Hughes and Albert Whetstone’s,

thence its course is down the hill in a north-westerly direction, crossing the run—Bloody-Run—north of Howard’s Mill, then coursing up the hill, to where is now Everett Rail Road Station, it goes south-westward, skirting the sinking spring beyond the glass works, and nearing the river beyond the “Yellow House,” now, with very considerable improvements, Mr. Trimbath’s green one, it passes on through the Mt. Dallas Gap on, by “Hartley’s,” toward the west.

It was at the intersection of this path with the run, on the Culbertson tract, north-east of the location of Howard’s mill, near the “big spring,” now Connelly’s, that the battle was fought.

[Continued next week.]

Written for THE LEADER.

HISTORY

of the Town of Bloody-Run, Bedford County, Penn’a.

BY DR. CHARLES N. HICKOK.

Continued.

Varied and conflicting statements—verbal and traditional in the main—have come down to us in regard to the affair that gave the name of Bloody-Run to this stream and, for many years, to the town that grew up on either side of it. The following, published at the time in a London newspaper is doubtless the correct version of the occurrence, though incorrect as to the surrounding circumstances. This need not, however, seem surprising in a rumor carried from the wilds of America to England in 1765 by a mode of communication consuming three months in making the distance. Statements of incidents in our time, by telegraph or daily mail, are often less accurate as to details. The announcement in the paper referred to is as follows, viz: “The convoy of eighty horses, loaded with goods, chiefly on His Majesty’s account, as presents to the Indians, and on account of Indian traders, was surprised in a narrow and dangerous defile in the mountains by a body of armed men. A number of the horses were killed, and the whole of the goods carried away by the plunderers. The rivulet was dyed with blood and ran into the settlement below, carrying with it the stain of crime upon its surface.”

There is no room for doubt as to the point where the melee took place. Well

Written for THE LEADER.

HISTORY

of the Town of Bloody-Run, Bedford
County, Penn'a.

BY DR. CHARLES N. HICKOK.

In compliance with the request of the editor of THE EVERETT LEADER, that I would furnish for publication in his columns, a series of papers on the early history of the town of Bloody-Run, in order that the events, reminiscences and legends of that historic locality, as hamlet, village and borough, may not be obliterated, as its name, wisely or unwisely,—which point of controversy we will not, in this connection, discuss—has been, I have undertaken the task, well knowing the difficulties encompassing the way of the conscientious recorder of actual event, as contradistinct from local rumor, narrative, or tradition, which have come down through several generations, with all the adornments and embellishments of successive imaginations.

As remarked by the writer of this paper, in the preface to his history of Bedford county, prepared in 1876 for Dr. Egle's "History of Pennsylvania," and published in that year, "while what has been here recorded as history is, as we think, reliable, many things interesting, if only they could have been proven true, have been rejected, because the author was not sure upon which side of the doubtful line, that divides romance from history, they were located—". So the same rule will govern in the present narrative, and what shall be here stated, as of historic occurrence, will be only that duly authenticated, and that which is traditional, or legendary shall be so designated.

Sources of information, such as exist in the State and County Archives, may be implicitly relied upon. These, so far as they relate to our present subject, I have availed myself of. Then I have fortunately been able to obtain valuable and reliable documentary and verbal evidence from gentlemen, natives of the locality, who were contemporaneous with it at a very early day.

The data thus acquired, it is especially important to place on record, as, otherwise, only the lives of the individuals referred to stand between the preservation of these facts and their hope-

less obliteration.

I am especially indebted for many valuable items of information, as to occurrences, dates of incidents, as well as to the personnel of the early settlement, to the late James M. Barndollar; also to Col. Joseph W. Tate, now of Bedford; Hon. C. W. Ashcom, Thomas Davis, Esq. and Messrs. Nicholas N. Koontz, John C. Black and J. B. Williams, of Everett, the latter gentleman, though of a younger generation, having had the information of early day occurrences, from years of intimate association with the late Hon. Jacob Barndollar who was a native and prominent citizen of Bloody-Run, from its earliest days as a town, until his death.

What has been gathered from these personal sources—and it is entirely reliable—will be the subject of future papers. The present will be devoted to the earliest incident relative to the place commonly spoken of as the "Battle of Bloody-Run," and to the topogra-

phy of the situation at the time of its occurrence.

The popular impression of this battle, or "massacre" as it is sometimes termed, is widely in error, inasmuch as there was not a single human being killed or, so far as has ever been recorded, wounded; only horses and mules—"cattle" as they were designated in those days—having been slain. The narrative of this rencontre will, in the main, be that as contained in the History of Bedford County before mentioned.

The reason this series is begun with allusion to this particular event, in preference to others is, as before hinted at, that, in chronological order, it antedates all we shall have to say of the town or citizenship of Bloody Run and also from the fact that the town derived its name and individuality from the occurrence and incidents connected therewith.

In order to the better understanding of the occurrence, it must be premised that the region hereabouts, now teeming with inhabitants and homes, fields and orchards and a thousand evidences of thrift and comfort, was in 1765, a dense and wide-spread wilderness, with only, at rare intervals, an isolated cabin with its clearing of a few acres.

It is worthy of remark that all of the above-mentioned houses far surpass in elegance and substantiality the average residences erected here during later years. Some of them, especially the earlier, have in them wood-work that is marvelous for beauty, and firm as when finished, over a hundred years ago. For instance, there are in the Bedford hotel several mantle-pieces that would, if known of, create a furor among lovers of the antique, so exquisite are the carvings and ornamentations. But I have digressed.

Now, as to the stopping-place of President Washington and staff at the time of the "whisky insurrection" in 1794. The *Philadelphia Press* and other papers have it that "a portion of the old house was the commandant's headquarters in Fort Bedford when the whisky insurrection broke out in Western Pennsylvania in 1794." This is incorrect. There was no Fort Bedford in 1794. It had gone to decay long before that time. The "King's house" had been a village inn, at that time, for at least a decade of years, and continued so, with its several additions, as the "Rising Sun"—with its quaint swinging sign, representing a gilded sun, with quizzical eyes, nose, and mouth, coming up through the mountain gap east of town—until 1853. While some of the officers of the expedition were doubtless quartered at the "Rising Sun"—for every tavern and private house in town had, for the time being, its guests—Washington was the guest of David Espy at the Espy mansion, now Mowry's, with his headquarters in the second story front room, and his chamber in the room immediately in the rear of it. Gen. Arthur St. Clair, the first prothonotary of Bedford county, had his office in the same building in 1771. When Washington, with the accompanying members of his cabinet, returned to the seat of Government, he left Gen. Henry Lee, of Virginia—"Light Horse Harry" of revolutionary fame and father of the confederate general, R. E. Lee—in command, and he—Lee—was the guest of Capt. Hugh Barclay, grandfather of the present Barclay family, at his home that stood at the corner of Pitt and Thomas streets, where is now the residence of Mrs. George Shuck. Lee was really the commandant and reached Bedford in advance of the Presidential party. Capt. Barclay was commissary under Washington at Valley Forge in 1776, and a man of

wide influence in the annals of the county and country during their early history. He was building his new stone house—now Mrs. George Smith's "Poplar Grove"—at the time of the insurrection, and moved into it in 1795, and lived there until his death in 1810.

The above statement as to both commandants' headquarters is of undoubted authenticity. The right wing of the army of 12,950 men, numbering about 6,000, were encamped on Col. Davidson's property, now Davidson's, Horn's, and Alsip's, and also on the Barclay farm, and part remained at Hartley's at Mt. Dallas.

The distinguished party who came here on the 19th of October, 1794, with Washington were his Secretary of War, Gen. Henry Knox; Secretary of the Treasury, Gen. Alexander Hamilton, afterward killed in a duel by Aaron Burr; Judge Richard Peters, of the United States District Court; Gov. Henry Lee, of Virginia; Gov. Thomas Mifflin, of Pennsylvania; Gov. Richard Howell, of New Jersey; Gov. Thomas E. Lee, of Maryland; and Gen. Daniel Morgan, of Virginia. Judge Peters and Gen. Morgan were probably not here, but with the left wing of the army at Fort Cumberland. The Presidential party stopped on the night of October 18-19 at Hartley's place, Mt. Dallas, on their way to Bedford.

The above is, I believe, history, and, so far as it goes, the veritable history, of the building and uses of the "Old Fort House," Bedford.

My article is longer than I intended; but it could not well be abridged. The difficulty has not been to obtain data enough but to decide what not to use, from my accumulated papers, on this interesting subject. I thought once, since the fire, of putting what is here condensed, with many other interesting historical and legendary incidents, into a lecture for the benefit of some of our worthy local enterprises—the cemetery, for instance—but, at your request, have decided to give to the public this synopsis through the papers of the borough. CHARLES N. HICKOK.

THE LEADER
BY THE LEADER COMPANY
JOHN C. CHAMBERLAIN,
Editor and Publisher.

3- 2/87

REPUBLICAN AND INQUIRER.

JOHN LUTZ,
W. C. SMITH,
B. F. MANN, } Proprietors.

Terms, \$1.50 per year in advance.

BEDFORD, PA., JAN. 8, 1886.

ANCIENT BUILDINGS.

History of the Old "King's House" and other Structures of Revolutionary Days.

To the Editors *Republican and Inquirer*:

Since the destruction by fire of Bedford's most interesting relic—the old fort house—I have observed in the borough and other papers sundry articles relating thereto, which I wish to review, not in a spirit of hypercriticism, but to set bad history right, inasmuch as the articles referred to are more or less incorrect, and the present, when public attention has been so unfortunately called to the old fabric and its associated incidents, seems to be the opportune time to make record the nearest possible to the truth.

The date of the erection of the "King's House," the name by which the central, log portion of the building in question was known in colonial days, was not in 1758-59, as has been stated, but earlier. The evidence is conclusive that it was standing in 1755, and probably it was built in 1754, the first year of the French and Indian war. This was in the reign of George II of England, and six years before George III, the oppressor of the American colonies, ascended the throne. It was in constant occupation by the British forces until the close of that war, and thereafter, for several years, as a nucleus of defense against the Indians.

It is traditional that a detachment of Braddock's army tarried here in 1755—on the march to the scenes of his defeat—under command of Col. George Washington.

It was related to me, more than forty years ago, by octogenarian residents of Bedford, whose entire lives had been spent here, and who were consequently contemporaneous with these early scenes, that on one of Washington's visits to the "Raystown fort" his chaplain held church—church of England—services in the fort. Most likely the incident of the Episcopal services referred to occurred in

1758, when indubitable history states Col. Washington came to the fort from Winchester, where he had rendezvoused in command of the Virginia, Maryland, and North Carolina provincial troops of Gen. Forbes' forces. Col. Boquet, who was, for the time being, commandant at the fort, had rendezvoused here with the Pennsylvania provincial troops, and in early September Gen. Forbes himself, who had been detained at Carlisle by illness, marched with the British regulars and joined Washington at Bedford, and from thence proceeded with the entire army of more than 9,000 men to relieve the beleaguered garrison at Fort Duquesne. They—that is, Forbes, Washington, and Boquet—with their commands, having vanquished the enemies of Great Britain and terminated the French and Indian war, returned to the east, and at Bedford their troops, numbering 8,000 men, were reviewed.

The fort, within which stood the "King's house," was a pentagon in shape, with salient points at each angle, and was made by digging trenches in the earth about four feet in depth and planting therein logs or palisades about sixty feet in length, ends up and closely impaled together. In its earliest days it was known as the "Fort at Raystown." In fact the letters, orders, and other official papers of the commandants, and of officers with forces temporarily encamping here were always dated as at "Fort at Raystown" or "Camp at Raystown," until 1759. Gen. Stanwix, encamped at the fort in August of that year, on his way to protect the northwest frontier on Lake Erie, dated his letters and orders at "Fort Bedford" and "Bedford," and then and thereafter we uniformly find similar documents bearing date of "Bedford" or "Bedford."

At the outbreak of the Kiyasuta and Pontiac war in 1763, Col. Boquet came again at Fort Bedford with troops to repel the then commandant, Capt. Cullen, and the forts farther west, from the numerous attacks of the savages. Fearing for thirty miles around had taken refuge in the fort, and about forty individuals were slain and scalped on their way here. This expedition extended to the Pitt, which had been built on the ruins of Fort Duquesne.

Stretching east from the King's house for a distance of three of the

quares, and lying between about where
enn street now is and the river, was
e "King's orchard," the last remaining
pple-tree of which stood in Jacob Bollin-
ger's backyard and went down from age
and decay in 1847.

The stone or north end of the "old fort
house" was built about 1790 by Mr.
Wertz, who then owned what is now the
Bedford Springs property, and who built
the stone mill still standing there; conse-
quently it could not have been at this
"stone tavern" that the Rev. Dr. Dodridge
stopped in 1776, when a boy, as related by
him. Moreover, the old fort house was
neither plastered nor floored at that time.
It had a beaten clay floor, and the
bare logs, "chunked and daubed,"
formed the wall. It was probably at
the old "Washington" or one of the
other stone houses then standing that Dr.
Dodridge stopped. The south or brick
portion of the building was erected by
Thomas Moore, grandfather of Walter F.
Moore, in 1812, and the entire building
was used by him as a tavern. Thomas
Moore was the brother-in-law of the late
honorable David and Job Mann. Capt.
Andrew Mann, father and grandfather of
the above, was at one time commandant of
the fort. He is buried near Warfords-
burg, Fulton county.

The oldest house now in Bedford, since
burning of the "King's house," is
the Boquet house—Adam Carn's. It
was built prior to 1758, in which year is
uncertain, and there is to-day no more
substantial house in the town. It was
built by Capt. Lems, one of the earliest
commandants at the fort, and was proba-
bly known as Boquet's house from that
officer having his headquarters in it dur-
ing one or all of his tarryings here. It
was afterward known for a hundred
years as the Woods house. Capt. Lems
showed it to Judge Woods on his return to
Bedford.

The Boquet house is referred to by
Gen. John Penn, in 1765, in his order to
surveyor-general, John Lukens, when
he directed him to lay out "the town to
be called Bedford, with the streets at
right angles and parallel with Col.
Boquet's house," which was done June
17, 1766. This explains why the
"King's house" stood at an eccentric angle
to the town. The fort house antedated
the town by several years, and Capt.
Lems made his house to stand due

Barclay was commandant of
the fort at Valley Forge in 1776, and

north and south. The variations of the
compass since have made it and the town
about one and a quarter degrees out of a
true line. The stone for this building, as
also for the Espy house; the old Wash-
ington, burned in 1839; the Bedford
hotel, built by Provost Smith, who laid
out the town of Huntingdon; Judge Proc-
tor's house, now G. M. Anderson's; the
Heyden house, now Miss Lyon's, and the
Bank house, all built about 1767-80, was
quarried on the summit of the hill north
of the river, on the Anderson property,
commonly known as Boher's hill. The

traces of the quarry are perceivable there
yet. The Bonnett house—now Purcell's—
was built about the same time, and was
burned and rebuilt in 1826.

The next oldest houses—after the Boquet
house—now standing are the "Funk tav-
ern," now Daniel Miller's; the "Nawgel
tavern," late Anthony Stiffler's, now Dr.
Calhoun's, on West Pitt street, and the
"Anderson tavern," now William Kiser's,
on East Pitt street. Contemporaneous
with these two was the long, two-storied,
log and weather-boarded building that
was torn down a few years ago to give
place to the block in which is the Mc-
Culloh hall, corner of Pitt and Richard
streets. This was built in 1766 by Thomas
Anderson, great-grandfather of the pres-
ent Andersons. The old Hartley house
at Mt. Dallas was of about the same date.

The first brick houses built in the town
were the one that is now the "Farmer's
home," on East Pitt, built by Dr. John
Anderson, son of Thomas, and the old
part of the late John Alsip's residence, in
the "West End," built by Col. Davidson,
grandfather of John, sr., who was a man
of importance and influence in provincial
public affairs in ante-revolutionary times.
These buildings were erected during the
last quarter of the last century, the exact
date not known.

Other houses that are regarded as an-
cient—notably the Russell; Dr. Hofius, now
Harry's; Riddle, now Barton house;
Judge Walker, the old part of what is now
Union hotel; Schell, now Odd Fellow
hall; and the old Allegheny Bank of Bed-
ford house, now John Anderson's office—
were all built 1812-16. Judge Walker was
the father of Hon. Robert J. Walker, Sec-
retary of the Treasury, and United States
Senator from Mississippi. He was brought
up in that house.

crooked stick, broad at the end, they would dexterously slip the bark off elm trees, and make about one hundred vessels that would hold two gallons each. In the sugar tree they would cut a notch with a tomahawk and drive a long chip into the opening to carry the water out from the tree and permit it to drip into the bark vessels. This liquid they boiled until they secured sugar. There is no record of the existence of dyspepsia among the Indians, or in fact any other stomachic trouble. Rheumatism seemed the commonest affliction. It was treated heroically. A sweat-house was constructed by sticking a number of hoops in the ground, each hoop forming a semicircle, and all covered with blankets and skins. At the fire, stones were heated to an intense degree and rolled into the house, when the afflicted warrior crept in. A kettle of hot water in which a mixture of herbs was steeped was handed, and then all apertures in the structure closed with blankets and skins. The rheumatic poured the water on the stones and a dense cloud of steam arose. In this improvised Russian bath the Indian would remain from fifteen to twenty minutes. Relief was generally obtained.

DRUNKENNESS AMONG THE BRAVES.

French brandy was a stimulant to which Smith found the Indians were devotedly attached. A trader who had a few kegs in his stock could make a deal for all the beaver skins an Indian village owned. Once the warriors obtained the liquor, they proceeded to go on a spree in a systematic manner. A council was held to decide who should get drunk. When these were designated—fortunate fellows they were considered—a guard or squad of policemen were chosen to remain perfectly sober and take care of the revelers, keep from them tomahawks, clubs or any weapon with which they might do harm. Preliminaries arranged, the bacchanalian festival was opened. With a deep wooden spoon each participant in the orgie went to a kettle in which the brandy had been poured and took a dip. This was continued in rotation, songs, shouts and dances being sandwiched between waits until the gang were howling drunk. Day and night they would keep up the spree, trading this, that or anything the European speculator would accept in exchange for more brandy. When he thought he had enough of the bargain the trader would move on. An inventory would show that warriors were crippled, noses broken, breasts slashed, heads sore, squaws as groggy as the old staggers, and all the village wealth gone. Peace, quiet and the influence of a stringent liquor law reign now in Bedford.

J. T. M.

childhood's home. Men have, with unrestful perseverance, searched to the earth's remotest bound for some coveted object, and wearied with their fruitless efforts, have returned from their wanderings, venting their *cui bono* of disappointment, to proclaim their *eureka* on the spot where their heads were rocked in the cradles of their infancy. Human hearts have launched their argosies of hope on the ocean of life, and have discovered the golden fleece of their desire at the point from which they embarked. With the pertinacity of the sleuth-hound after its prey, men, in the pursuit of happiness have—

Compassed nature, far and near;
 On mountain wild, in desert drear;
 Mid polar snows; on burning sands;
 And charming scenes of fairy lands.
 Traversed the trackless ocean o'er;
 Stood on Italia's classic shore;—
 On isles where birds, in plumage gay,
 Sport mid the trees the livelong day;
 In mines of gems; on coral strands;
 Where pearls lie hid in golden sands;
 Wandered mid ruined piles, and read
 The records of the mighty dead;—
 Drank at the well of science; knelt
 At beauty's shrine: with power dwelt;
 With reason's torch, on fauey's wing,
 Flew to the utmcst echoing
 Of chiming spheres and, raptured, heard
 The music of the seraph world.
 Scanned the whole realm, earth, sea and
 sky;
 Dived to the deepest mystery;
 Quaffed every eup that wealth could buy,
 In hope to find
 Some precious boon to satisfy
 The mind—

and have found it at last, where they might have found it before they started, had they sought for it,—just beside them and within reach of their hand.

My audience will have divined that, by these brief introductory remarks, I have intended to suggest that we of Bedford County have the proclivity of our race in general, to be deluded and attracted by the "distance that lends enchantment to the view," and our citizens and neighbors, in common with other citizens and neighbors, are continually making, or desiring to make, pilgrimages to re-

LECTURE

ON THE

Early History of Bedford County.

BY DR. CHARLES N. HICKOK.

DELIVERED BEFORE THE TEACHERS' COUNTY INSTITUTE, AT EVERETT, DECEMBER 1, 1881.

It has oftentimes happened that an individual has roamed the entire world, and consumed years in the vain pursuit of that, which on his return, he found beneath the lintel and beside the hearth-stone of his own

mote localities in our own or other lands; to visit places of hoary memories, and are sometimes surprised by strangers with interrogatory intimations that we have left behind us at home, and have all our lives been unconsciously associated with facts, and incidents, and history, marvellous as romance and "stranger than fiction." We to the "manner born" stand over relics of antiquity which, perchance, in future years, stranger hands shall make excavations for.

Our hitherto, and now, accessible vocabulary of historic events, and deeds, and names, is becoming obliterated by the corroding tooth of time; the deep-sunken letters are wearing out by the incessant rains, and frosts, and suns of passing years; and unless some second pious, patient Old Mortality shall soon come to the rescue, the inscriptions, many of which it is not too late to re-engrave and restore, will be forever lost. Years hence, when in the course of progress, energetic and thrifty Everett shall have become a great city, some prying archæologist, in pursuing his antiquarian researches, may upturn remains, and decipher hieroglyphics of prehistoric Bloody Run, and thus, perchance, rescue the memory of one of America's Thermopylaes from oblivion. Already does the tourist doubtfully seek to know her locality, and in his peregrinations, inquire of some fellow-traveler as to whether the old town of Bloody Run, where the battle was fought, isn't somewhere in the neighborhood of Everett. I have, more than once, had occasion to answer such inquiries concerning the venerable hamlet whose fame one hundred and sixteen years ago was known on two continents, and though the eponym does not smack one particle of euphony, and is suggestive of ear-nage, I confess I have, for the association's sake, often regretted that

ever it was changed. But I am recalled from this digression by my recollection that your programme has announced a Lecture on the History of Bedford County. So far as the possible adaptation of the subject to one evening's entertainment is concerned, the announcement might almost as well have read, History of the World. One has no idea of the fruitfulness of the theme, the wide extent of the ground, until he has undertaken to investigate the subject and look up the necessary data. The majority of my audience will, I fear, be incredulous, when I inform them that the material in my possession, touching the history of the county, would, properly elaborated, make six or eight hundred closely printed, large octavo pages.

The facts and incidents associated with but one limited locality, which at an early day was known as Tussey's Narrows, now Mt. Dallas Gap, would furnish subject matter for a full evening's entertainment. What condensation then would be necessary in a lecture on a county originally embracing a territory now occupied by some twenty counties and parts of counties, and extending from the summit of the Cove or Tuscarora mountain, and the west branch of the Susquehanna on the east, to the West Virginia and Ohio line on the west; from the Maryland and Virginia border on the south, northward to the latitudinal centre of the State. It will be evident to you then, ladies and gentlemen, that but a meagre, desultory synopsis of the subject advertised, will fully occupy all the time your patience will accord me.

The county of Bedford was created March 9, 1771, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Province of Pennsylvania, entitled an act for erecting a part of the county of Cum-

berland into a separate county. This was in the eleventh year of the reign of King George the III. of England. Robert McCrea, William Miller, Robert Moore, George Woods and William Elliott were the commissioners appointed by the King to run, mark out and distinguish the lines between the new county and Cumberland, from which it was cut off. Some of these names we shall have occasion to mention again, as intimately linked with the early History of the county. The area of the county once so immense has been gradually restricted, by the erection of Northumberland county in 1772, Westmoreland in 1773, Huntingdon in 1787, Somerset in 1795, Cambria in 1804, Blair in 1846, and Fulton in 1850. All of these counties, excepting the two latter, have since been divided and subdivided until the twenty counties, a few minutes ago referred to, have grown out of our original Bedford county.

The name of Bedford was given to the county from the town of Bedford, which was selected as the county seat. The town was evidently so called from the Fort there located. This name was assigned to the town by Gov. John Penn, when, by his order to his Surveyor-General, John Lukens, it was laid out in 1766. The Fort was called Fort Bedford as early as 1759, or earlier. Before this date it was called the Fort at Raystown. There had been, certainly, forts at Raystown before the one erected during the latter part of the reign of King George the II., and which was called Bedford, no doubt, in honor of one of the Dukes of the house of Bedford in England. This was before 1759, hardly earlier than 1755. All letters or military orders that I have been able to discover prior to 1758, are dated at Raystown, Fort at Raystown, or Camp at Raystown; therefore I

feel justified in supposing that Fort Bedford was erected in the latter part of that year, or early in 1759. In September, 1758, Gen. Forbes, with Col. Boquet and Col. George Washington, and 2,700 troops were encamped for many days at Raystown, and from thence reached Loyalhanna, Nov. 1, on their march to Fort DuQuesne. The next year, and thereafter, all similar papers, as far as I can discover, bear date of Fort Bedford. On their return eastward, having routed the forces of the French and terminated the struggle between France and England, in the Valley of the Ohio, the victorious allied army of Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, numbering some eight thousand men, were reviewed at Raystown. Their orders and other official papers, letters, etc., when on their way to Fort DuQuesne, as also on their return, were dated at Fort at Raystown. Col. Washington was quartered in the fort house. This house and others of contemporary date are still in good repair. The fort house was always termed the King's house, and the stretch of land east from it for three of the present squares, and between the now Penn St. and the river was called the King's Orchard. The last apple tree of the orchard went down from decay in 1847.

In 1763, during what was called the Kiyasuta and Pontiac war, (a preconcerted uprising of the Indian tribes, conceived and planned by Kiyasuta, chief of the Senacas and Pontiac, of the Ottawas,) Col. Boquet again marched westward through Bedford to the relief of Fort Pitt, which had been built on the ruins of Ft. DuQuesne destroyed in the campaign five years before. The history of this war is thrilling in its interest, but its length precludes its introduction here except so much as relates to my subject. All the forts, Bedford among the rest, were in imminent danger.

The inhabitants were flocking from all directions to the forts for protection. Volunteers were collected from Bedford and other localities. Fort Ligonier was in great danger. Capt. Curric, a Scotchman, who commanded at Fort Bedford, had promptly sent twenty volunteers, good marksmen to its aid. They were intercepted by the savages, but by making a sally, reached the fort unhurt by the random shots of the Indians. Fort Bedford was in a ruinous condition at the time, although re-inforced by the garrisons of Forts Loudon and Lyttleton, which were abandoned for that purpose. The families, for thirty miles around had collected here for safety as soon as the alarm reached them. Many did not succeed in reaching the fort. Some forty were slain and scalped, and others carried into hopeless captivity. For some reason the Indians did not attack the fort, which was fortunate for those in it, as there were but few to defend it. In the meantime two companies of infantry from Col. Boquet's advancing army arrived, and it was safe. On July 25, Col. Boquet, with the rear of the army reached Bedford and made his headquarters at the large new stone house opposite the fort house. It was thereafter known as Boquet's house, and Gov. John Penn so termed it when in 1766, three years afterward, he gave his orders to his Surveyor-General to lay out the streets of Bedford parallel and at right angles with Col. Boquet's house. The house is said to have been built in 1758, by a Captain Clemm, and owned by him when Boquet was quartered in it. It has for a hundred years been known as the "Woods Mansion," being their property. There is no stauncher house in the town to-day. Gov. Penn's order explains why the old fort house is not parallel with the balance of the town. It was built some years before.

The act of 1771, erecting the county, appointed "Gen. Arthur St. Clair, Bernard Dougherty, Esq., Thomas Coulter, William Procter, and George Woods, gentlemen; or any of them, to purchase and take assurance to them and their heirs of a piece of land situate in some convenient place in said town, (Bedford), in trust and for the use of the inhabitants of said county, and thereon to erect and build a court house and prison, sufficient to accommodate the public service of said county, and for the use and conveniency of the inhabitants."

In pursuance of the foregoing, a purchase was made and the deed recorded as the "Deed of James McCashlin to Arthur St. Clair, Bernard Dougherty, George Woods, and William Procter, Esquires, and Thomas Coulter, gentleman, trustees appointed by the General Assembly of the Province to erect a jail and court house in the county of Bedford, for Lot No. 6, bounded partly by the public square, dated November 10, 1771; consideration, one hundred pounds." The lot No. 6, referred to, is that now owned and occupied by Mrs. Samuel H. Tate, on the northeast corner of the square. Why the permanent public buildings were not placed there, as evidently first intended, and were built in the northwestern quarter of the square itself, is not now, and probably never will be known. There was however, a temporary building, or buildings, of logs, placed on this lot (No. 6.) and used for public purposes while the permanent stone structure was in slow process of erection. The log cabin, or pen, used as the jail, (it stood about where the *Inquirer* printing office now is, back from the street,) would now be considered a curiosity. It was a square pen, built of hewn logs, about ten feet high, with hipped roof of clapboards, having no windows or doors, nor other means of ingress or

of his character becoming rather defined, he came farther into the wilderness. While ministering at Berlin, now in Somerset county, the evil reports followed him, and one of his elders, Glessner by name, I believe, having undertaken to speak with him about the reports, Spengenberg, in a passion, stabbed him, some say at the foot of the pulpit stairs, others in the yard in front of the house of worship, and killed him. He was brought to Bedford, tried, convicted and executed.

The Bedford courts have condemned but one other criminal to death, if I am not mistaken, viz: Rice, who was executed in 1840 for the murder of young McBirney, on Rays Hill.

A soldier—a German tailor—had been hung at Bedford by military law, somewhere about 1760, tradition says he was hanged on a tree about where the Episcopal Church now stands. The story used to be told by the old residents, as an instance of recklessness and bravado uncommon in those days, that he went to the gallows with his clay pipe in his mouth, having refused to allow the black cap to be drawn over his face, and when the cart on which he rode having been driven from under him—the rope broke, his first exclamation was, “dere, you proke mine bipe!” I give these incidents in passing, not as history, though the probabilities are that they are true—but as instances of the traditions of the times.

The early courts of the county were not held as now, by “men learned in the law,” but by “Justices of our Lord, the King,” as was the phrase, “nominated by the Governor for the time being, and authorized by commissions under the broad seal of the Province.”

The first “Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace and Jail Delivery,” was held April 16, 1771, before William

Procter, jr., Robert Cluggage, Robert Hanna, George Wilson, Wm. Loehery, and Wm. McConnell, Esquires. The other Justices appointed and commissioned by George III. with these, were John Frazer, Bernard Dougherty, Arthur St. Clair, Wm. Crawford, James Milligan, Thomas Gist, Dorsey Penticost, Alex. McKee, and George Woods.

The first commissioners were Robert Hanna, Dorsey Penticost, and John Stevenson.

The first Grand Jury were James Anderson, Charles Cessna, James McCashlin, Thomas Kenton, Allen Rose, George Milliken, John Moore, Robert Culbertson, George Funk, John Huff, Rinard Wolf, Valentine Shadacer, Thomas Hay, Samuel Drennin, Edward Rose, Samuel Skinner, William Parker, Christopher Miller, Thomas Croyal, Adam Sam, Jacob Fisher and David Rinard.

Wm. Procter was first Sheriff, Arthur St. Clair, the American General of revolutionary fame, was appointed first prothonotary, recorder, and clerk of court, by Gov. Penn, March 12, 1771, and deputy register of wills on the 18th of the same month by Ben. Chew, Register General. His office in 1771--72 was in the old back building formerly in the rear of the Espy house, now the residence of John A. Mowery. The early deeds on record in the offices at the court house are well worth getting a sight of. One of them is from a John Hardin to John Hardin, jr. The consideration “natural love and affection,” for his lands, negroes, stock, &c. Another is a deed from three Indian chiefs, with unpronounceable names, and queer marks, to Garrett Pendergrass, &c.

The original townships, several of which will be recognized as belonging now to other localities, were Ayr, Bedford, Cumberland, Barree, Dublin, Colerain, Brother's Valley, Fairfield,

gress, except a trap-door in the roof, to which access was had by a ladder on the outside, and a movable ladder on the inside, which was taken away after the prisoner was landed on its earthen floor. The old logs still form part of a little house, in the vicinity of "Gravel Hill," whither it was removed some sixty years ago.

The permanent court house and prison, built on the portion of the public square in front of where the Lutheran Church now stands, was an unusually extensive building for that day, being massively constructed of the blue lime-stone of the vicinity. It was demolished in 1838, by order of the court, it having, from its situation, been declared a nuisance, after a greater and less excusable nuisance had inconsistently been perpetrated, in the erection of the present public building on the opposite quarter of the same square; thus, so long as it shall be permitted to stand, deforming what is, otherwise, one of the most beautiful town parks in the commonwealth. The old building was a jail and court house combined. The jail, with its dark dungeon for convicts, its cell for ordinary criminals, and its debtors' prison with a solitary heavily-grated window, occupied the lower story, to the left of the entrance. The balance of the first floor, to the right, was the jailor's residence, in the one-story wing of which, in early days, the elections were held. The court room comprised the entire second story, and was entered by a long outside stair-case. In one corner of the court room a winding flight of steps led to the grand and other jury rooms, in the third story, or garret, under the high, steep roof, the light to which came through two windows at either gable end. Surmounting the center of the roof was a small square cupola, belfry or spire—being

a combination of all combined, with slatted windows on each of the four sides, and a square spire, terminated at the top by a rod, supporting on cross-pieces, four hollow copper balls, indicating the four points of the compass. It is related of one of the old citizens, Jaecob Bonnett, Esq., who died many years since, as an evidence of his strength, that on one occasion he threw an axe with such force that the edge split one of these balls, hanging as it was, at an elevation of seventy feet from the ground.

It was from the dungeon of this jail, that David Lewis, the celebrated robber of central Pennsylvania, sixty-five years ago, made his escape by cutting through the oak floor and burrowing out under the walls, and within twenty-four hours thereafter, robbed a traveler on Rays Hill of a large sum of money, and finding himself pursued, after, (as was characteristic of this free-booter,) having given the money to a poor widow and orphan children, partly in pity and partly to avoid its being found on his person, he joined, in disguise, his pursuers, as one of the most earnest seekers of the daring robber, and seconded their efforts till they retired from the chase in discouragement.

It was also from this jail that the Rev.(?) Spongenberg was led to his execution, about one hundred years ago. He was the pastor of the German Reformed membership scattered through what is now Bedford, Fulton, Somerset, Westmoreland and Fayette counties. The facts are, he was not a *bona fide* clergyman of the German Reformed Church. He had been an army officer in the Prussian service, and had fled to this country to escape the consequences of some wrongdoing; passed himself off (being a man of education) as a minister. He preached a while in what is now Franklin county, but suspicious

leaped across the open circle, the highest one in the dome of the Capitol at Harrisburg, some 18 feet, and 80 feet from the floor. He was a member at the time, of the Legislature.

In 1774, George Woods was delegate from Bedford to a convention called to take action sympathizing with the citizens of Boston in their resistance to British oppression, culminating in the emptying of the 342 chests of tea into the harbor.

In 1775, June 30, Justice Bernard Dougherty was appointed member for Bedford county, of the State Committee of Safety, of which Benjamin Franklin was President, Robert Morris and other distinguished men members.

In the convention assembled in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, June 18, 1776, on call of a committee of correspondence, to take measures to take the Pennsylvania government from the hands of the Provincial authorities, in compliance with the recommendation of the Continental Congress, of which Dr. Franklin, Colonel, afterward Governor McKean, Dr. Rush and other celebrities were members. Col. David Espy, Samuel Davidson, ancestor of the Bedford Davidsons, and Col. John Piper were delegates from Bedford county.

We have not time, as we have not for a hundred other things that ought to be mentioned, to make this lecture complete, to give a full account of the whiskey insurrection of 1794, in Western Pennsylvania. It would make a full and interesting lecture in itself. I speak of it only to introduce the important historical fact which it was the cause of—the presence of Gen. Washington, President and commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, at Bedford, with a large army in command of Gen. Harry Lee, Governor of Virginia.

This army consisted of 11,000 In-

fantry, 1,500 Cavalry, and 450 Artillery, in all 12,950. The President was accompanied by Governors Lee, of Virginia, Mifflin, of Pennsylvania, Howell, of New Jersey, Lee, of Maryland, and Gen. Morgan, of Virginia, who commanded the volunteers from the several States. With the President was also Gen. Knox, Secretary of War, and Gen. Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury, who was afterward killed by Aaron Burr, in a duel.

The President came by way of Harrisburg, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Williamsport and Cumberland, Maryland, at which latter place he reviewed the left Division of the army. On the 19th of October he arrived in Bedford and remained three days, when finding the rebellion had been checked, by the insurgents submitting to law, he returned to the seat of government, leaving Gen. Lee to go on to Uniontown to arrange terms. During his stay in Bedford his headquarters were in the Espy house. The table he wrote on, the chair he sat on, and the quilt under which he slept are still in possession of the Anderson family, who are the direct descendants of Col. Espy and Judge Woods.

Many relics of war have been upturned at Bedford at various times, cannon balls, bombshells, grape and canister, &c. Two years ago a large quantity of canisters for 12 pounders, filled with grape, were unearthed in laying water pipes, which must, from the situation in which they were found, have been left there either by Gen. Forbes' army in 1758, or by Col. Boquet's in 1763. They were found where Washington's army did not encamp in 1794.

The early history of Bedford county is replete with the thrilling and fearful incidents usual to wild and perilous border life, which, if narrated, would make this sketch, although it

Mt. Pleasant, Hempfield, Pitt, now Allegheny county, Tyrone, Spring Hill, Rosstrevor, Armstrong, now Armstrong county, and Tullileague.

Before proceeding further I will mention that the first settlement in the region comprising the present county, that we have any authentic account of, was in 1751, by one Ray, after whom Raystown, and the branch of the Juniata were named. He built, that year, three log cabins, on and near the present site of Bedford. But evidence I have already given in the Pendergrass deed mentioned, suggests that the land had been taken up before Ray became a squatter, as he would now be termed, on it. What became of Ray we have no means of knowing. His name disappears at an early day. He was no connection of the Reas of a later date. His name was R-a-y, their's, R-e-a, and the family of the latter name were not aware of any relationship.

The first attorney sworn in after the erection of the county, was Robert Magraw, at the first session of the courts, April 16, 1771, on the motion of Bernard Dougherty, one of the Justices, there being no attorney to make the motion. Afterwards, at the same session, on motion of Mr. Magraw, Andrew Ross, Philip Pendleton, Robert Galbraith, David Sample, and James Wilson, and at the ensuing term, July 16, same year, David Grier, David Espy and George Brent were admitted.

The clerk of wills on March 12, recommended to the license as tavernkeepers in 1771 were Margaret Woods, George Funk, Joseph Irwin, John Paxton, and Fredric

Nawgel. It will be interesting to know that the government fixed, in the licenses, a list of tavern rates. The following are the prices fixed by the court of Bedford county:

"One bowl of West India Rum toddy.....	1s. 6d
" " Continental, or other rum.....	1s
" " Whisky.....	1s
Each bowl to have 1½ pint of liquor.	
1½ pint rum.....	6d
1½ pint Whisky.....	6d
Beer and cider per quart.....	6d
Dinner, Supper and breakfast, each.....	1s
Horse and hay per night.....	6d

The above to be the rates of tavern expenses, and to be set up to public view in every tavern in the county of Bedford.

Done by the Court.

BERNARD DOUGHERTY, Pres."

The taverns of Margaret Frazer, Fredric Nawgel and George Funk were in Bedford town. The location of the others I cannot give. The Frazer house, or cabin, stood on the east side of Richard Street, near the present iron bridge. It was here Wm. Frazer, the first white child was born.

The Funk and Nawgel taverns are still standing, on West Pitt St., and were famous in their day for their cheer for "man and beast." That of George Funk was the aristocratic inn, (hotels were not known then) and the headquarters for the judges, lawyers, and military officers.

The first Judge, "learned in the law," was Hon. James Riddle. He was uncle of Hon. James M. Russell, who practised law in Bedford for over fifty years. He subsequently removed to Chambersburg, where he died in 1838, at the age of 84.

The members, from Bedford county of the convention which adopted the constitution of Sept. 28, 1776, were Benjamin Elliott, Thomas Coulter, ancestor of the late Judge Coulter, of Greensburg, John Burd, John Wilkins, father of the late Judge William Wilkins, of Pittsburg, John Cessna, ancestor of the present Cessna connection of the county, Thomas Smith, and Joseph Powell.

The members of the convention of February 5, 1790, were Joseph Powell and Gen. John Piper, of Yellow Creek. He was an athlete remarkable for his exploits, one of which was that he

s veritable history, seem a romance.

At the time of Col. Boquet's passage with his army in 1763, until 1780, there were occasional outbreaks of savage cruelty. These were especially frequent and terrible in 1763-64-65, and in '67. The obliteration of entire families and the dispersion and destruction of settlements were of frequent occurrence.

Three brothers of the name of Moore, one of them the grandfather of ex-Sheriff Hugh Moore, settled in Snake Spring Valley before 1763. During one of the predatory excursions of the savages about that time, the three brothers, with the family of John, afterward associate Judge Moore, the ancestor of the present connection, started for refuge to Fort Bedford. One of the unmarried brothers was overtaken by the Indians, wounded and slain, as was supposed. Seven years afterward he returned to his home—what is now known as the "Snyder Farm," having escaped from a long and cruel captivity.

Parties were killed while fleeing from Morrison's Cove to Fort Bedford, among others the ancestors of John S. Bowers, Banker of Bedford. Depredations and massacres occurred at and near Bloody Run. Mrs. Amick, who died a few years since, near Clearville, at the age of 106 years, remembered distinctly and gave an intelligent account of one occurring here, the fires of which she saw as with other friends and neighbors she was making her escape to Fort Bedford. Sparks, the ancestor of the name, who settled at an early day on what has been the Sparks homestead ever since, on the "ridge" near Everett; Alex. Alexander, the pioneer of Wells Valley, "Double Alee," as he was called, the ancestor of the Alexanders and the Wisharts; the Pipers of Yellow Creek; the Williamses, and many others, who lack of time will not permit me to name, had many fearful

experiences with and hairbreadth escapes from their savage foes, the recital of which would rival the wild romances of "Cooper's Leather-Stocking Tales."

I give an extract from the Pennsylvania Gazette of August 30, 1764, which incidentally explains the perilous state of affairs at the time. It says: "All appears quiet at present along the frontier except about Bedford, where there are, according to intelligence from thence, savages lying in wait for opportunity to do mischief." Gen. Boquet writes to Gov. Penn, August 25, 1764, as follows: "A party of thirty or forty Indians have killed, near Bedford, one Isaac Stimble, an industrious inhabitant of Ligonier, taken a train of horses loaded with merchants' goods, and shot some cattle, after Col. Reed's detachment passed the post."

In Rev. Dr. Dorr's historical account we learn that in July, 1763 the "back inhabitants" at Bedford and other points, were in such distressed condition from the inroads of the savages that the congregations of Christ and St. Peter's Episcopal Churches of Philadelphia, at the instance of their Rector, Rev. Dr. Peters, contributed the sum of £662.3s for their relief, and after corresponding with the Rector and Wardens of St. John's Church at Carlisle, for information, sent supplies of flour, rice, and medicine, together with two chests of arms, half a barrel of powder, four hundred pounds of lead, two hundred swan shot, and one thousand flints—pretty substantial spiritual aid!

(To be continued in our next.)

The following newspaper opens sideways. Please be very careful in opening it because the paper is very old and brittle and tears easily.

THE SCHOOL REGISTER

"WISDOM IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN RUBIES."—BIBLE.

VOL. 1.

EVERETT, PA., FEBRUARY, 1882.

NO. 11.

THE SCHOOL REGISTER.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF OUR
PUBLIC SCHOOLS, TO HOME EDUCA-
TION AND TO THE DISSEMINATION
OF GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Published Monthly at 50 cents per Year.

E. WOLFF, Editor.
S. ELLIOTT, Associate Editor.

LECTURE

ON THE

Early History of Bedford County.

BY DR. CHARLES N. DICKOK.

WHICH FIRST OFFERS THE TEACHERS' COUNTY
INS. TUTT, AT EVERETT, OCTOBER 1, 1881.

(Continued from last page.)

"The condition of affairs will give the key to one of the theories, and I am inclined to believe the most plausible one, of the several explanatory of the cause of the massacre at Bloody Run in 1765. The following, published at the time in a London, England, paper, is perhaps as authentic an account as any. It says: "The company of eighty horses, loaded with goods, chiefly on his majesty's account as presents to the Indians, and part on account of Indian traders, were surprised in a narrow and dangerous defile by a body of armed men. A number of the horses were killed and the whole of the goods carried away by the plunderers. The rivulet was dyed with blood, and ran into the settlement below, carrying with it the stain of crime upon its surface." The foregoing is as explicit, probably, as a report borne across the Atlantic from the wilds of the West could well be. Some, and with show of reason too, think it was a palpable case of highway murder and robbery, purely for plunder, but it seems as if the traders were doing as some are doing on our western border to-day, gratifying their passion for here at the sacrifice of public good, viz: surreptitiously furnishing the savages

with the implements and material of war, by which they were enabled to carry on more readily their predatory and murderous attacks upon the settlers and their families. It were well, perhaps, if there were now, as then, stern men who on their own individual responsibility, would correct the evil by visiting summary vengeance on the sordid knaves. The report in the English paper was incorrect in one particular, at least. The *melee* was not in a mountain gorge but near the hamlet among the hills, east of where the steam mill stands, so I have been informed. As apropos to this view of the animus of the affair at Bloody Run, is another incident occurring four years afterward—in 1769. The inhabitants on the frontier who suffered from the incursions of the Indians were very much incensed at the traders who furnished them with the munitions of war. With a view of ending a traffic so destructive to their lives and homes, the settlers collected a large force and attacked the traders and carried off large quantities of powder, lead, &c. Soon after a number of these parties and others who had not participated in the affray, were seized and imprisoned in Fort Bedford. Col. James Smith, whose name is intimately associated with the frontier and other early history of the State, being satisfied of the unjustness of the imprisonment, under the circumstances, encamped one evening on the banks of the Raystown Juniata, in the vicinity of Bloody Run, with a force of eighteen men, and under cover of the night made a forced march, reaching Fort Bedford at break of day, and surprising the sentinels, captured the forces at the Fort, released the prisoners, and with them escaped. This daring exploit occasioned general rejoicing among the settlers. Smith was afterward arrested, and in resisting the arrest accidentally killed one of the posse making the arrest, and was tried for murder. He was triumphantly acquitted, and afterward occupied distinguished positions, in civil and military life.

The next tragic event of note occurred twelve years afterward. I refer to the massacre of the Tull family. Every school-child in Bedford county has heard of Tull's Hill, a high ridge seven miles west of Bedford, which received its name from the ill-fated family. Mr. Tull's house was on the summit of the hill on the old road or packer's path, north of the present turnpike. The family consisted of the parents and ten children, nine daughters and one son. The son fortunately was absent and escaped, all the others, eleven souls, were murdered, scalped, and one burned with the house. At that time the Indians were especially troublesome, and the inhabitants had abandoned their improvements and taken refuge in the fort, but Tull's family had disregarded the danger and remained on their improvements. Mr. Williams, ancestor, I believe, of the Williamses of Napier, Rainsburg and Everett, who had a settlement west of Tull's Hill, southwest of where Schellsburg stands, had returned to his farm from the fort to sow some flax-seed. He had a son with him and remained out one week. The road to his improvement passed Tull's cabin. On their return as they approached Tull's they saw a smoke and drawing nearer, found the burning ruins, and the father lying in the garden scalped, and just expiring, and the other members of the family lying dead and scalped all around. The mother with her babe in her arms, both scalped. They also found an Indian's war paint-bag on the ground. Understanding that the Indians were near, they fled to Fort Bedford and gave the alarm. Maj. James Burns, (the father of the late General and Judge James Burns, and ancestor of the Burns family of the county) who died some thirty years ago, at the age of one hundred and two years, was also a witness of the murderous scene. He was then a youth of some nineteen years, and came on the scene just after the Indians had departed, and he also made good his flight to Fort Bedford to evade the impending danger of capture or death. An armed

force proceeded to the spot and buried the dead. The savages had escaped.

It would be interesting, no doubt, to speak of the graves, which still can be identified, of the notable early settlers, but lack of time will permit mention of only a few of these. I will say, however, in passing, that our people are daily and unconsciously walking over and in the vicinity of the sleeping dust of those whose lives, could they now be reclaimed from oblivion would furnish inexhaustible theme for almost incomparable romance.

In the Church (Episcopal) burial place, which was part of the "King's Orchard," at Bedford, were buried the remains of Justice Bernard Dougherty and family; Col. Terrance Campbell, and many others, whose graves, by reason of time, neglect and vandalism, have been unmarked, of late years. On the removal of the dead from this burial ground to the cemetery, a few years since, not only were remains found with bullet holes and cuts, as of tomahawks or other edged weapons, in the skulls, but also several interesting relics were unearthed. In one instance were found gold brooch containing a lady's miniature; in excellent preservation, and a pair of massive, linked, gold shoe buttons, of ancient pattern, indicating, incidentally—from the times they represented—the rank and wealth of the occupant of that unknown grave. In the now seldom-used graveyard, long known as the "Freshman graveyard," (though given by John Penn, in 1766, to the Calvinists and Lutherans of the town as a burial place for the Wampanoags, the Esquimaux, the Davidsons, the Moores, Thomas, McGaughey, and the earliest Shorliffs.)

Thomas Anderson, a native of the north of Ireland, known at home on account of his convivial and fox-hunting proclivities, and general wildness, as "Rolling Tom," had won the heart and was promised the hand of Alice Lyon, the daughter of a friend of his father. The alliance was objected to by the lady's family, only on account of his reckless habits, and his betrothed was forbidden to see him. Finding parental authority an ineffective barrier against the courage and cunning of the "suttle god," the father superstitiously sent his daughter over the "deep, deep sea," to the care of her brother, who had emigrated to America several years before. "Tom" sought her in vain amongst her kindred, and finally disgusted and disconsolate, he sold his possessions, and gathering together his worldly gear, sought refuge from his disappointment in the wild scenes of the new world. Landing in Philadelphia, his restless spirit moved him to penetrate farther into the new country,

ground of the Barclay family, in which lie the remains of Capt. Hugh Barclay, the ancestor of the Barclays of Bedford and Greensburg—who came to Raystown (Bedford) in 1765. He held the rank of Captain, as Quartermaster, during the revolution, and also under Gen. Knox, when the latter was Secretary of War. He was also one of the earliest postmasters of the town, and filled various other offices of trust. He built, in 1792-94, the stone mansion, long known as the Barclay homestead, now, "The Grove," just outside the borough limits.

Mrs. Dunlap, a minute ago referred to, was before her second marriage, Mrs. Frazer, the mother of William Frazer, the first white child born in what is now Bedford county. She was thus the ancestor of the Frasers of Schellsburg. By her second marriage, with Dunlap, she was the ancestor, through her daughter, of the Williamses of Napier, Rainsburg and Everett. She was "a remarkable woman, not only in strong personal characteristics, fitting her for the scenes and times in which she lived, but in the dangers, escapes, and hardships through which she passed during a two years' captivity among the Indians, as the result of one of their predatory excursions on Bedford. Her's was an eventful life, full of troubles, surrounded with perils, but finally ended in peaceful, honored age and a Christian's death.

Thomas Anderson, a native of the north of Ireland, known at home on account of his convivial and fox-hunting proclivities, and general wildness, as "Rolling Tom," had won the heart and was promised the hand of Alice Lyon, the daughter of a friend of his father. The alliance was objected to by the lady's family, only on account of his reckless habits, and his betrothed was forbidden to see him. Finding parental authority an ineffective barrier against the courage and cunning of the "suttle god," the father superstitiously sent his daughter over the "deep, deep sea," to the care of her brother, who had emigrated to America several years before. "Tom" sought her in vain amongst her kindred, and finally disgusted and disconsolate, he sold his possessions, and gathering together his worldly gear, sought refuge from his disappointment in the wild scenes of the new world. Landing in Philadelphia, his restless spirit moved him to penetrate farther into the new country,

ground of the Barclay family, in which lie the remains of Capt. Hugh Barclay, the ancestor of the Barclays of Bedford and Greensburg—who came to Raystown (Bedford) in 1765. He held the rank of Captain, as Quartermaster, during the revolution, and also under Gen. Knox, when the latter was Secretary of War. He was also one of the earliest postmasters of the town, and filled various other offices of trust. He built, in 1792-94, the stone mansion, long known as the Barclay homestead, now, "The Grove," just outside the borough limits.

and a few days thereafter, and he was the son of Peter Smith, to the many of five pounds, twelve shillings and six pence which you will pay. From yours, CAPT. ANDREW MANN. To Gen. Woods, Chairman.

Capt. Mann was an officer of the county revolutionary forces. He was the father of the late Hon. David Mann, of Bolton, grandfather of the late Hon. Job Mann and also of Judge David Mann, of Fulton county. It is not a little singular, in this country of change, that the old fort house, in which Capt. Mann was often doubtless on duty, should now be owned by one of his grandsons.

I wish to mention some of the men of Bedford county whose names and fame became celebrated, and the property of our State and country.

Hon. Thomas Smith, who held several appointments of trust under the government, afterward Judge of Supreme Court. Hon. Joastian Walker, Judge of Court, lived in the house now the Union Hotel of Valentine Stockman, on Pitt Street. Hon. Robert J. Walker, son of the above, U. S. Senator from Miss, and Secretary of the national Treasury was brought to our midst, and here he held office in the national Treasury, Judge and Supreme Judge Huston, Judge and Supreme Judge Jno. Tod, Hon. Wm. Willing of Pittsburg, Judge, U. S. Senator to Russia, and Secretary of War, was brought up in the house of Bedford, now owned by Mr. Barney. Hon. Joba S. Carey, U. S. Senator of West Virginia, the son of a Bedford lawyer, Hon. St. Clair, Revolutionary General and Prothonotary. Hon. David M. Prothonotary in 1809, by Gov. Mifflin, reappointed by Gov. Findlay, in 1820, and Auditor-General under Gov. Mifflin from 1824 to 1827. Hon. Mann, nephew of the above, Prothonotary for twelve years, State Senator of Pennsylvania, and Representative to Congress. Hon. Alex. Simpson, Judge and Congressman. Hon. James M. Russell, Congressman member Constitutional Convention 1837-38. Hon. S. M. Barclay, lawyer. Hon. Alex. King, Judge and lawyer. These are all dead. There are, but as they are living I will give you audience to remember their names.

I will leave it to my audience to say whether I shall introduce here, into another gazette paper, a narrative, some of which was Judge George Mifflin of Bedford, for which I am indebted to Wm. C. Bryant, Esq., a gentleman well known in the circles of historical research and authorship. I preface it with Mr. Bryant's letter, accompanying it, as further explanatory of it.

BEAUFORT, February 28, 1850.
CHARLES N. HUBBS, Esq., Dear Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 17th inst. regarding the late Mr. Woods' family. I do not believe that the late Mr. Woods executed a will, and that the estate of the house and land at Club House, is probably intended to give him simply a life lease on the premises; any greater interest would not be productive of good in the law or promote his welfare or happiness.

I have written out the narrative of which I made mention in my former letter, concerning the ethnology and grammar, but without the best sketch in paraphrase or embellishment. The original MSS. has even greater length and is quite as good as broken and obscure in style. Although the narrative is in many of its author's statements of fact, I do not think the truth in all essential particulars. The local tradition which assigned the rescue to Corporal Beatty, by a small Indian, was unique, nobody here at this incident. It was in keeping with the life of an officer of the militia and a man of considerable rank. A British sergeant named Waterbury (the British) bestowed the honorary rank and dignity of "captain" upon leading war chiefs among their red allies by the name of "Keepers of the faith," and invested with peculiar character. The Indians, as you are aware, were never idolaters, and in their religious faith was not in other respects, but in an utterance of other members of the Indian family.

I would you need the publication of our Historical Society, "Life of Orlando Axtell," containing anecdotes of Corporal Beatty, by your publication. Among Mr. Axtell's papers I saw the possession of a letter, a narrative of the captivity of the late Benjamin Beatty, who lived and was captured by the Indians at Bedford early in the revolution. I am, dear Sir, Yours very respectfully, W. C. BRYANT.

STORY OF CAPT. JOHN HUDSON AS RELATED BY THE LATE GOVERNOR BLACKSARKE.

During the Revolutionary War Captain Hudson organized a war party of the Indian village of Onondago for the purpose of attacking the white settlements of Pennsylvania. The Success, as is well known, had espoused the cause of the King and had been their Royal master fit filled as much misery and suffering as was possible on the comparatively defenceless inhabitants of the frontier. They invited with them the invading band. Arrived at Frank's creek, the party halted for a few days on hard deer and dry and sparse vegetation, which, together with a scanty supply of provisions, rendered their subsistence on such expeditions. Having obtained a sufficient supply of this requisite, they again sought in a ravine and paddled down the river. After midnight, however, they reached, just about twilight, a point in the river now known as the white-horse bend. Here, as the evening shadows thickened, their attention was attracted by a glare which in the bushes on the west side of the river. Captain Hudson directed the warriors who pointed the rifles to advance in the direction of the light, and arriving at the bank nearest the river they discovered a party of about twenty-five Delaware Indians surrounding a white man. The prisoners were made to lie on a sapling, and the Indians were piling wind and brand around him to make his funeral pyre. Capt. Hudson then ordered the Delaware to surround the stranger and guard him as if he were a man of their leader. The latter welcomed them as friends, for the Delaware and Success had for many years past been on terms of amity. It was custom among the

Delaware where one war party, who had been solicited to have several captives from among the common enemy, chosen to meet another war party who had not been so invited, for the further to divide their pretensions with the latter. In one the successful party had taken but one prisoner it was considered a lucky omen, for the victor to surrender him. The Delaware custom regarding this custom, voluntarily delivered the white captive to the Success on condition that the latter should attend to the victor's burial before their arrival had interrupted. Captain Hudson bowed his acquiescence to this proposal, and the white captive, who had been told the Delaware that he had been permitted to pursue the enemy at his pleasure, until the next day. Then with many expressions of friendship the Success, emboldened by their success and in the gloom of the evening slowly pushed their way across the river. After landing, Captain Hudson gathered his band around him and announced his determination to save the prisoner's life. The white man, as you are aware, had been told to be either an ill or soon person of distinction to be among his people. The Delaware had been led to infer that the Success were but retreating across the river to spend the night by the camp-fire, and that in the morning they would leave the prisoner to be present at the sacrifice. To rescue the captive and in the circumstances was no easy task. Captain Hudson directed his warriors to build a fire on the west side of the bank of the river and whose glare would be visible to the white man on the opposite side. It was now ten o'clock at night, and after partaking of a silent meal around one of the campfires, Hudson instructed his warriors to take all the provisions, except a scanty supply for himself and the prisoner, and return to their own camp on the river, enjoining upon them not to suspend their vigil during two days after their departure. Their journey was toward their burgs in the Valley of the Susquehanna. Their expedition was abandoned without success. Hudson, yet such was the influence of Hudson's death, that it led to the disappointment without a stormer. The young warriors, after paddling industriously for six or eight days, reached the bank of the river; some shed their arms and load, while others, as still pledged to the natives, and the rest, having been ordered by the Success, were again sent to the woods, where they were again ordered by the Success to burn the wigwag of the man. In the meantime Captain Hudson with his prisoner started southward through the woods, and finally perished by the camp-fire of the man. Had the man been rescued, his capture would have been a great triumph to the Success, and would have been a great triumph to the Success, and would have been a great triumph to the Success.

of life, a gentleman well known in the circles of historical research and authorship. I preface it with Mr. Bryant's letter, accompanying it, as further explanatory of it.

BEAUFORT, February 28, 1850.
CHARLES N. HUBBS, Esq., Dear Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 17th inst. regarding the late Mr. Woods' family. I do not believe that the late Mr. Woods executed a will, and that the estate of the house and land at Club House, is probably intended to give him simply a life lease on the premises; any greater interest would not be productive of good in the law or promote his welfare or happiness.

I have written out the narrative of which I made mention in my former letter, concerning the ethnology and grammar, but without the best sketch in paraphrase or embellishment. The original MSS. has even greater length and is quite as good as broken and obscure in style. Although the narrative is in many of its author's statements of fact, I do not think the truth in all essential particulars. The local tradition which assigned the rescue to Corporal Beatty, by a small Indian, was unique, nobody here at this incident. It was in keeping with the life of an officer of the militia and a man of considerable rank. A British sergeant named Waterbury (the British) bestowed the honorary rank and dignity of "captain" upon leading war chiefs among their red allies by the name of "Keepers of the faith," and invested with peculiar character. The Indians, as you are aware, were never idolaters, and in their religious faith was not in other respects, but in an utterance of other members of the Indian family.

I would you need the publication of our Historical Society, "Life of Orlando Axtell," containing anecdotes of Corporal Beatty, by your publication. Among Mr. Axtell's papers I saw the possession of a letter, a narrative of the captivity of the late Benjamin Beatty, who lived and was captured by the Indians at Bedford early in the revolution. I am, dear Sir, Yours very respectfully, W. C. BRYANT.

STORY OF CAPT. JOHN HUDSON AS RELATED BY THE LATE GOVERNOR BLACKSARKE.

During the Revolutionary War Captain Hudson organized a war party of the Indian village of Onondago for the purpose of attacking the white settlements of Pennsylvania. The Success, as is well known, had espoused the cause of the King and had been their Royal master fit filled as much misery and suffering as was possible on the comparatively defenceless inhabitants of the frontier. They invited with them the invading band. Arrived at Frank's creek, the party halted for a few days on hard deer and dry and sparse vegetation, which, together with a scanty supply of provisions, rendered their subsistence on such expeditions. Having obtained a sufficient supply of this requisite, they again sought in a ravine and paddled down the river. After midnight, however, they reached, just about twilight, a point in the river now known as the white-horse bend. Here, as the evening shadows thickened, their attention was attracted by a glare which in the bushes on the west side of the river. Captain Hudson directed the warriors who pointed the rifles to advance in the direction of the light, and arriving at the bank nearest the river they discovered a party of about twenty-five Delaware Indians surrounding a white man. The prisoners were made to lie on a sapling, and the Indians were piling wind and brand around him to make his funeral pyre. Capt. Hudson then ordered the Delaware to surround the stranger and guard him as if he were a man of their leader. The latter welcomed them as friends, for the Delaware and Success had for many years past been on terms of amity. It was custom among the

Delaware where one war party, who had been solicited to have several captives from among the common enemy, chosen to meet another war party who had not been so invited, for the further to divide their pretensions with the latter. In one the successful party had taken but one prisoner it was considered a lucky omen, for the victor to surrender him. The Delaware custom regarding this custom, voluntarily delivered the white captive to the Success on condition that the latter should attend to the victor's burial before their arrival had interrupted. Captain Hudson bowed his acquiescence to this proposal, and the white captive, who had been told the Delaware that he had been permitted to pursue the enemy at his pleasure, until the next day. Then with many expressions of friendship the Success, emboldened by their success and in the gloom of the evening slowly pushed their way across the river. After landing, Captain Hudson gathered his band around him and announced his determination to save the prisoner's life. The white man, as you are aware, had been told to be either an ill or soon person of distinction to be among his people. The Delaware had been led to infer that the Success were but retreating across the river to spend the night by the camp-fire, and that in the morning they would leave the prisoner to be present at the sacrifice. To rescue the captive and in the circumstances was no easy task. Captain Hudson directed his warriors to build a fire on the west side of the bank of the river and whose glare would be visible to the white man on the opposite side. It was now ten o'clock at night, and after partaking of a silent meal around one of the campfires, Hudson instructed his warriors to take all the provisions, except a scanty supply for himself and the prisoner, and return to their own camp on the river, enjoining upon them not to suspend their vigil during two days after their departure. Their journey was toward their burgs in the Valley of the Susquehanna. Their expedition was abandoned without success. Hudson, yet such was the influence of Hudson's death, that it led to the disappointment without a stormer. The young warriors, after paddling industriously for six or eight days, reached the bank of the river; some shed their arms and load, while others, as still pledged to the natives, and the rest, having been ordered by the Success, were again sent to the woods, where they were again ordered by the Success to burn the wigwag of the man. In the meantime Captain Hudson with his prisoner started southward through the woods, and finally perished by the camp-fire of the man. Had the man been rescued, his capture would have been a great triumph to the Success, and would have been a great triumph to the Success, and would have been a great triumph to the Success.

THE SCHOOL REGISTER, Correspondence. This is to certify that I have bought

Descriptive Fire.

The building owned and occupied by the Inquirer Printing and Publishing company at Lancaster, Pa., was entirely burned out January 26th. As a publishing house, this was one of the largest and most complete establishments in the State. It was fitted out with fine machinery to carry on the business in all departments of printing, stereotyping, and binding. Some idea of the loss in personal property to the company may be gained from the fact that there were in use at the time of the fire, five cylinder and five Adams presses, and embossing press, backing, book-hellving and sewing machines, two steam-power cutters, four dry presses, one hand press, a stereotype foundry complete, together with tons upon tons of type. Very little was saved owing to the lateness of the hour and the inclement weather, besides, the fire broke out near the centre of the building and burned so rapidly that within half an hour of its discovery, every floor was burned through and the heavy masses of type metal and iron machinery constantly falling, made it dangerous to be near. There are individual losers by the fire—persons who had work under way in the establishment—and among them is J. P. McCaskey, publisher of the Pennsylvania School Journal. The February number was nearly ready for mailing at the time of the fire but in a circular received from Mr. McC. he states that "not a line of type is left, and everything must be reset, made up, and reprinted, which will cause delay of some weeks." The loss in plates, paper, etc., to the Journal is about \$2,000, which the insurance had expired on only a few days before. While we sympathize with the Journal in its misfortune, we feel confident in saying, that in spite of all losses, it will lose none of its value as a practical worker in the cause of education.

DR. WICKERSHAM is busy working up the History of Education in Pennsylvania. No one is better qualified or in a better position to do this work than he. We trust that he will receive all the encouragement and assistance necessary to make up a complete educational record of our State. Let us lend our aid by sending any information that would be useful in this important work. It should be addressed to Dr. J. P. Wickersham, Lancaster, Pa.

The Mormon question is receiving a great deal of attention all over the country, and all good people ought to hail with delight the present manifestation of interest. It seems that it is now or never, with the matter. It is a serious evil, and one which will heavily tax the statesmanship of the day to wisely dispose of. Some of the measures proposed and suggestions made for the solution of the problem are rather ludicrous, and show a lack of knowledge of the true principles which must govern and direct all legislation on the question if we would peacefully settle it, and at the same time not destroy in the least the rights of the Mormons under the Constitution. The agitation of the question will do much toward shaping the final policy. Let all citizens study its many features and discuss it in an intelligent and patriotic manner.

NOT FORGOTTEN.—That was a capital lesson which Prof. Faraday taught one of his students in the lecture-room after some chemical experiments. The lights had been put out in the hall, and by accident some article dropped on the floor from the professor's hand. The professor lingered behind, endeavoring to pick it up. "Never mind," said the student, "it is of no consequence to-night, sir, whether we find it or no." "That is true," replied the professor, "but it is of consequence to me as a principle and the seal."

Isn't the *Youth's Mirror* a little too utterly utter itself, when it speaks of the literature of Oscar Wilde and several of his aesthetic colleagues in the following strain? "The result is a fantastic grouping of words which gives a 'wild,' word smack to our grand English tongue."

PROF. L. H. DURLING, Superintendent of the schools of Allegheny City, has accepted the principality of the Indiana State Normal School. The vacancy caused by his resignation, has been filled by Prof. John Morrow, a leading educator of the above city.

There is, after all, only one red bone of contention in the world, and that is the jaw-bone.

Book Notices.

The Orator's Manual—By George L. Rapmond, Professor of Oratory in Williams College, Massachusetts. This is the most complete and most thoroughly practical treatise on Elocution and Oratory that has yet come under our notice. No element of elocutionary expression has been omitted, and every principle underlying this sublime art is so fully illustrated with appropriate examples, and directions for their proper application that any one may use it to advantage in becoming a good reader and speaker. It will prove itself an invaluable aid not only to the teacher in assisting him to methodize and simplify his work thus economizing his time, but it will be a faithful and unerring guide to the student, in leading him safely to the desired goal—free, natural, forcible, and effective expression. The work is in neat, beautiful binding, and is altogether a very attractive book. Published by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

BEAVER county has a novel and convenient method for recording the attendance of her teachers and students. It was originated by Superintendent Briggs and consists of a membership ticket containing numbers corresponding with the different sessions, and the name of teacher and his district. Each teacher has a ticket numbered, and the secretary a record of the number. On presentation of the ticket the secretary publishes the number and is the same on his book. The ticket and tally must agree, and show the sessions the teacher has attended. These tickets are left with the secretary, who certifies to their correctness, and are then counter-signed by the superintendent, who sends them to the several school boards as a certificate to show just how many sessions were attended by their respective teachers.

The late census of Japan shows a total population of thirty-six millions. The Mikado and his family are shown at the head of the statistics as twenty men and seventeen women. Yedd, of the vastness of which the old geographies used to tell such tales, contains only 957,121 inhabitants. Kioto approaches it closely with 822,098, and Ozaka comes next with 582,068. Males are more numerous than females in the proportion of twenty-eight per thousand—that is, there are 1,028 men for every thousand women.

Bourbons and who make no concealment of their aims and wishes. But if any sentiments of disloyalty to the American republic survive at this day the expression of them would only excite a smile of derision and contempt. The splendid progress which the south is making in the enterprise of peaceful civilization under a new system and under better auspices shows how little the thoughts of her people are busied with an irrevocable past. This is not the first time in history in which the vanquished have reaped far more from defeat than they ever could have gained by victory. In the endowment of free labor they are thrice compensated for all they have lost.

When we review at this day the momentous results of the conflict who will say that one souldier of these has died in vain? It is a trite saying that war legislates. War legislated and put into a new covenant the stipulation that slavery shall never exist in the United States. War legislated again and decreed that "no state shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." Once more war legislated and decreed that "the right of the citizen to vote shall not be denied or abridged on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." This is the new covenant of political and civil liberty, not merely transcribed on parchment, but sealed with the scarlet of the blood poured out upon a hundred battle fields, to remain forever glorious in the heavens that canopy this western hemisphere. It proclaims the eternal truth of the equality of men in the eyes of God, realized on earth by those laws which give to all citizens an equal personal share in the government and in the moral and material benefits of society. In what other modern war in which hecatombs of men have been offered up to Moloch has the sacrifice been compensated by such results?

Turning from the past, with its memories of conflict, with its associations of common perils and common triumphs, the mind of every thoughtful citizen busies itself with the thick-coming problems of the future. In grappling and overcoming the most tremendous obstacles ever encountered by a free nation in its rise to the summit of greatness, it is natural that the American people should have acquired a profound confidence in the lucky star

of their destiny and in their ability to lightly overcome all the perils that may hereafter beset them. But this confidence is only too apt to beget an easy indifference and a neglect of remedies and reforms demanded by changing political and social conditions. Party organizations will doubtless long continue to be the necessary agencies for the accomplishment of political ends. There is no denying however, the growth of a tendency or habit of making party the end and object instead of the instrumentality of political action. We set up our party machines and too often make of them an object of blind fetich worship. In Hood's story a converted heathen woman out of a lingering respect for the faith of her ancestor had preserved in her house a great wooden image of their god Dagon. One day her unconverted cook announced to her that they were out of fuel for preparing the day's dinner. To his amazement and horror she turned to him and said: "Chop up Dagon!" The day is not distant, let us trust, when we will chop up our party Dagon. When that time comes the greatest obstacle to the solution of political problems which cause so much concern to doubters of the ultimate success of popular government will lose their formidable proportions. Then the American people will reduce party to its legitimate sphere of subordination, and every political question will be determined on its own merits, without regard to party shibboleths of faith. We will cease then to applaud or condone in our party organization offenses which we are eager to condemn in our political adversaries. But should party lines be obstinately drawn a resolute, independent and growing minority, hovering above the hostile camps and arbitrating between them, will decide the contests of the future in behalf of the best interests of the country.

The oracles which the people once fatally obeyed as the voice of the gods are dumb and the priestesses have fled from their temples. No man has vision keen enough to penetrate the thick curtain of the future. Yet there is no reason to yield to doubts and fears of the capacity of the American people to preserve all they have achieved and to add new trophies to their conquest in behalf of free government and civilization. The optimism that closes its eyes in compla-

truce from time to time between contending principles that could not live together in one government, least of all in a government based on principles of freedom. At last all efforts at compromise and conciliation became utterly futile if not impertinent; passionate recrimination banished backward and forward across a line of strife ceased to be manly, and nothing was left but blows. With our southern brethren whom we regarded as

More than kin but less than kind, our relations had reached that supremely intolerable degree of domestic infelicity in which

"There was no living with them, nor without them."

The mind flies back with an instinctive recoil from contemplation of the probable, nay almost unavoidable, consequence of further compromise, had such a thing been possible. Dreadful as civil war is in all its aspects, there are still greater calamities to nations. A peace purchased by any concessions to the spirit of slavery, any lapse into torpor or tuptitude, would have sown the ineradicable seeds of national dissolution and decay. God, who counts every hour of the life of a nation, reserves for far greater catastrophes than war such as falter in a supreme crisis in obedience to petty dictates of interest or safety. They lose in a day of justice all they have secured in years of slothful repose, and they sink from the surface of human affairs, never to rise again. Had those of our countrymen who precipitated the conflict in behalf of their institution of property in man been wiser in their generation it had been worse for them and for us. Had there been any yielding the enemies of the cause of popular freedom would have been ready as of old to ask with a scoff,

"Where is your great deliverer now ?

Go find him,

Eyeless, in Gaza, at the mill with slaves."

Had not this been a war of the people it would never have occurred, or having occurred would have left no enduring trace in the bed of history. It is no want of reverence for the memories of Lincoln and Grant and no want of appreciation for their great services to hold that the war would have been carried to its triumphant conclusion had they never been born. To doubt is to distrust the prowess, the patriotism and indomitable will of the American people. There have been epochs in which the all-compelling genius

of a Cromwell, a Napoleon or a Bismarck has changed the face of history; but this was not one of them. This was an epoch of the people in which they made their own history.

It may be said with equal truth that in no other great civil war have issues been so thoroughly settled; its passions and hatreds so soon assuaged. After the lapse of twenty-five years there is as little trace of the conflict in the hearts of its survivors as in the battlefields in which the harvest has just ripened. The southern people went into the struggle because they believed, perversely enough, that they, too, were contending for a great principle. Madly wroug as they were, they ennobled their motives by a lavish sacrifice of their best blood and their treasure. It is not in many natures not to admire fortitude and courage everywhere. In the bottom of our hearts we have a sincere respect for the enemy who confronted us during a four years in which they exhansted all their resources of men and material. But with them and with us there is an end forever of the strife, and the blue and the grey are this day mingling in friendly embrace on more than one scene where they once met in deadly combat. It is possible that somewhere in the backwoods that skirt the Altamaha or Tombigbee an ex-slaveholder may be keeping an inventory of his lost property in men in the vain hope of a day of future compeusation. So, too, in the north may be possibly found an ex-sutler or an ex-mule contractor indulging in dreams of fresh opportunities of spoils. These are possible survivals of the conflict, though a search for the types would hardly meet with a reward.

We are waiting in patience when we expect the passions and prejudices engendered in the mighty conflict to wholly disappear within the generation that took part in it. It takes some time for the lava of a volcano to cool after its terrific energies have expired. Nearly sixty years after the great revolution in England the adherents of the fallen dynasty of Stuart rose in a final struggle in the field of Culloden, and long after that Samuel Johnson, Jacobite and sage, was more than suspected of disloyalty to the house that gave him a pension. The other day in the old Faubourg St. Germain in Paris assembled a group of ancient royalists who still hug the delusive hope of a restoration of the

urished upon glorious traditions
of patriotism, and when the crisis came
gave noble proof that the training
was not lost upon them.

Nowhere, perhaps, in this broad land did the summons to arms come with more startling effect than to the dwellers in these peaceful valleys, though they none the less keenly appreciated the momentous issues that were involved in the approaching conflict of the sections. Conservative in their opinions and instinctively averse from the thoughts of civil war, they hoped that some hand might be stretched from out the darkness to stay the fratricidal strife. When at length there was no appeal save to the final arbitrament of battle, they did not linger for a moment in the rear of the rest of their fellow countrymen. Without a skeleton of military organization, wholly ignorant of all that pertains to war, they marched out in companies, in squads and in single files, seeking a command wherever they could best find it. At this distance of time it stirs the blood in the most sluggish veins to recall the enthusiasm of that popular uprising in which every portion of this northern land presented a stirring scene that was re-duplicated in all the rest. Volunteers poured so rapidly into Harrisburg that the requisition upon Pennsylvania was filled to overflowing almost as soon as it was issued and it became necessary to organize the Reserve Corps, a division which performed such brilliant service during the whole progress of the war. The 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th regiments were organized and mustered on the same day—the 26th of April. It is betraying no confidence at this late hour to mention that on the evening before the first company left Bedford a distinguished citizen now dead, Judge King, received a telegram from Governor Curtin that no more troops were needed. The message was not delivered. The company marched the next morning, at night it quartered in a hotel parlor at Harrisburg, the next day it was mustered into the thirteenth regiment (Col. Rowley's) and left at once for the camp at York. The companies and parts of companies and single volunteers followed, and the imperishable records attest that Bedford county was fully abreast, if not a pace or two in advance of her neighbors in contributing to the country's cause.

And now after the lapse of many summers those who survive have assembled at the foot of this shaft to pay a grateful tribute to the men who have gone before. It seems that they bivouacked but yesterday where the rear guard will pitch their tents to-morrow. We are so far separated by years from the events we commemorate that the sentiments which they evoke have become softened by a twilight tinge of recollection. In his funeral oration over the Athenian youth who were slain in a memorable battle Pericles exclaimed in the freshness of the public grief and his own: "The year hath lost its spring." To us it seems at this distance of time that the brave men who fell on the field or succumbed to wounds or disease in hospital or in prison, fulfilled their mission on earth, that they died in the ripeness of their years, and that they could not have had a more honorable fate. Yet when the war raged along an interminable line of fire, there was not a bulletin of battle that did not bring to some hearth in Bedford county apprehensions, too often poignantly realized in the fall of a brother, father, husband, lover, or friend. Even then when the worst was known, cruel as was the blow, those who received it would not have had it otherwise at any loss to the country's cause. They had dedicated their nearest and dearest, their precious offerings of love and life, and they would not if they could have taken back the purple of their blood that stained the flag of battle.

It has been often said that the war in which these our comrades fell was one of the most causeless in history. This seems to be an extremely hasty judgment. No great war in modern times has been so pregnant with causes of conflict. Historians have ingeniously traced this war to the jealous fury of a mistress or that to the intrigue of a courtier, but the destinies of no great nation have been decided by such trifles. So far from having its origin in mean interest, clumsy crookedness of diplomacy or errors of statesmanship, diplomacy that might have been retrieved, this quarrel had its deep root in the convictions and principles and passions of the people. It was a war of the people, often postponed, but inevitable. Missouri compromises, Wilmot proviso, national convention "finalities," fugitive slave laws, Kansas-Nebraska bills had patched up a precarious

They hastened dauntless, true to Freedom's trust,
Deeming that honor more than all beside,
They fought, retrieved it, but, so doing, died.

Mysterious 'tis the gifts we most should prize—
Our own free land; our hope of heaven above—
Are ours at cost of boundless sacrifice,
The heritage bequeathed by dying love.
O ingrate hearts that lightly rate the good
Procured by precious purchase-price of blood!

Though land and sea are thronged by unmarked
graves
Of those who perished in that fearful strife;
Though mountain, wild-wood, dank morass, the
waves,
Hold in dark hiding many a corse whose life
Went out untimely for our country's fame,
God's records keep secure each honored name.

'Tis therefore meet that on this hallowed day,
Day most illustrious on our annals' page,
Frail age and stalwart youth, the grave, the gay,
In pious emulation should engage
To rear this tribute of oblations free,
And consecrate it to their memory.

Long stand its sculptured sentinel on high,
Mid storm and sun-shine, rain, and frost, and dew!
Gleaming in morning light and evening sky,
An index pointing to the brave, the true,
Deal gently with its lineaments, Father Time,
That it may ages tell of deeds sublime!

And shall no fruitage in our lives appear
Of their grand work? If else, they died in vain;
'Twere mockery the stately shaft to rear
If we no lesson from its import gain;
No deeper home-love in our hearts reveal—
No new devotion to our country's weal.

Treason is lurking in our rescued land
More foul than that which smote its flag in strife:
Traitors there are, of sacrilegious hand,
Who, vampire-like, prey on the nation's life:
By freemen's bartered suffrages they feed;
And prostitute their holiest rights to greed.

True love of country is a priceless gem—
That here' was bought, that never hath been
sold—

Virtue that spurns the sullied diadem,
And the enticements of the briber's gold;
That scans with scornful hate the pander's wiles;
And shrinks with loathing from the tempter's
smiles.

Forever mingle in each patriot breast—
With praises to our God who victory gave,
And tender memories for the brave who rest
Beneath the Union's soil they died to save—
Love pure, corruptless for our native land,
And holy purpose by her flag to stand;

While righteous curses evermore await,
All merciless the despicable knave—
To honor, patriotism reprobate;
Sordid and conscienceless, hell's ready slave—
Who crawls, with stinky trail, to power and place,
By devious ways that damn, defile, disgrace,

COL. FILLER'S ADDRESS.

AN ABLE AND ELOQUENT ORATION.

Thoughts and Sentiments that Deserve Pres-
ervation—Bedford County's Part in
the Civil War.

MY OLD COMRADES;

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

It is ten years since I have undertaken
to address a public audience, but when
this summons came I could not resist the
strong impulse to meet once more, and
perhaps for the last time, the survivors
among the men of Bedford county who
had shared with me the comradeship of
the camp and field. I could not but yield
to the desire to greet the kindly faces into
which I looked in youth and early man-

hood and to hear the once familiar voices.
You will pardon this personal allusion.

In response to suggestions from com-
rades it was my purpose to review the
services of Bedford county in the civil
war, to trace the various organizations in
which its soldiers were enlisted. But long
absence from the county and the pressure
of other duties have compelled me to
abandon what else would have been a
congenial task to a more competent annal-
ist.

There was peculiar appropriateness in
selecting this anniversary of American In-
dependence as the occasion for dedicating
this monument to the men of Bedford
county who fell in the struggle which
gave the nation a new birth, which mark-
ed out a higher and nobler career of
greatness. It needs no strained rhetoric,



COLONEL JOHN H. FILLER.

no effort of the imagination, to connect
the revolutionary epoch with the later
and more tremendous conflict. The pre-
sent is haunted with the spirits of the
past. Beneath the soil of Bedford county
lie the bones of men who wintered with
Washington at Valley Forge and follow-
ed him in the march through Jersey. It
contains the dust of some who participat-
ed in the disastrous campaign of General
Arthur St. Clair against the ruthless sav-
ages of the northwest frontier, and in the
war of 1812, which demonstrated the ex-
istence of a nation capable of maintaining
its rights on land and sea against the most
powerful foes. There still remain a few
survivors of that gallant band who con-
fronted death before the gates of Mexico.
The men of Bedford county to whom you
have erected this beautiful monument

Major William Watson Post No. 332, G. A. R., appointing a committee of three members thereof to solicit subscriptions for and superintend the erection of a soldiers' monument within the limits of the borough of Bedford, to commemorate the services of all Bedford county's sons who volunteered to defend and perpetuate the government of the United States. This committee requested all the G. A. R. posts in the county to co-operate in the undertaking, and on the 11th of March, 1889, representatives of a majority of the G. A. R. posts in the county formed the Bedford County Soldiers' Monument Association. This association soon found their task no easy one. Disappointment met them at every step, but these discouragements only added to their determination to succeed, and after rallying all our reserves we determined about the first of last December to advertise for plans and proposals. Some thirty proposals were carefully considered, and the contract for the monument finally awarded to the Ryegate Granite Works company, of Vermont. The monument is thirty-six feet high, of the best quality fine hammered granite, and weighs over thirty tons. The committee having its erection in charge claim that for the money expended this monument is not surpassed in beauty and durability by any memorial shaft in the state of Pennsylvania. A detailed statement of receipts and expenditures will be published for the information of the public. I now have the honor, in behalf of the Bedford County Soldiers' Monument Association, and in the name of all who have subscribed towards its erection, to hand this monument over to the Grand Army of the Republic of Bedford county "

Mr. W. C. Kean said: "In the name of my comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic of Bedford county, representing as they do all the soldiers and sailors who defended the integrity and authority of the nation, I thank you and those whom you represent for this memorial shaft. It assures us that our dead are held in remembrance—those dead who gave their lives for the security of the citizens and the union of the states. There can be no doubt that the honor you pay to the patriotic dead and to their memorable deeds will serve not only to make American citizenship more reputable, but to maintain and perpetuate through all fu-

ture generations the union and authority of the United States of America."

Lieutenant Eicholtz said: "Officer of the guard, station your detail near the monument." The order was obeyed. "Let the guard of honor set up the symbol of the army and let a soldier be detailed to guard it," said the lieutenant. A soldier stood a gun with fixed bayonet against the monument; canteen, haversack and knapsack hanging from the musket. "The chaplain will now offer the prayer of dedication," said the chaplain. The prayer was made by Rev. J. K. Andrews, chaplain of the Bedford G. A. R. post. At its conclusion Captain Metzgar said: "Attention, comrades! In the name of the Grand Army of the Republic I now dedicate this memorial shaft. I dedicate it to the memory of those who in the army fought for our hillsides and valleys and plains and fell in defense of the flag; who on land and sea fought for the authority of the constitution and fell in defense of the flag; who on land and sea fought for their flag and fell in defense of the flag."

Miss Ethel Calhoun, costumed as the Goddess of Liberty, then drew the cord and the veil fell, amid the firing of a salute and the ringing of bells. The chaplain pronounced the benediction, and the ceremony was at an end.

OUR DAY, OUR DEAD, OUR DUTY.

Written for and Read at the Dedication of the New Soldiers' Monument at Bedford, Pa., July 4, 1890.

BY CHARLES N. HICKOK.

The vibrant bells; the crash of voeyleing arms;
 The wild hurrah; the bellowing cannon's roar,
 Suggest of cruel war: yet war's alarms
 Disturb our peaceful boundaries no more.
 Propitious tumult this, where Joy hath sway,
 And gentle Concord rules the festal day.

'Tis Freedom's birthday; and we hither come
 With shout and laughter echoing to the sky!
 The fife's shrill shriek; the roll of rattling drum,
 But voice our worship to THE LORD MOST HIGH;
 Whose fiat broke the haughty foeman's power,
 And wrested triumph from misfortune's hour.

Hail wondrous dawn! No brighter day hath earth;
 No fairer landmark notes the passing years
 Than this which celebrates a nation's birth,
 Born of oppression and baptized in tears,
 God its foundations planted broad and free,
 And, thrice, new perils crowned with victory.

Therefore we praise Him, whilst upon our tongues
 And in our hearts are yearnings for our dead;
 Chastening regrets commingle with our songs
 While we recall the names of them who bled—
 The brave, dear ones who freely, nobly gave
 Their lives, their all, our threatened land to save.

When treason's hand assailed our fathers' flag,
 Trailing its blood-bought honor in the dust;
 From hill and valley, glen and mountain crag,

The parade formed on Penn street. It moved down East street to Pitt, along Pitt to the Cumberland road, then countermarched to Juliana street, passed out Juliana to Simpson, along Simpson to Richard, along Richard to Penn, and along Penn to the monument. It was probably the finest parade that ever took place in the county.

THE DEDICATION.

An immense crowd was gathered on the squares when the procession reached the monument. There was a large platform on the northeast square for the use of the public. The choir, under the direction of Mrs. T. H. Lyons, occupied a platform on the northwest square. The platform for the officers of the day and the participants in the exercises stood almost in the middle of the street, at the base of the monument. Hon. J. H. Longenecker presided, with the following vice presidents: Col. Lewis A. May, Captains Martin S. Bortz, Isaiah Conley, Eli Eichelberger, Hezekiah Hammer, Thomas H. Lyons, John D. Horn, Josiah Hissong, I. K. Little, James A. Robinson, Drs. Americus Enfield, J. L. Marbourg, C. P. Calhoun, M. H. Detwiler, W. W. VanOrmer, Lieutenants John Keefe, Alfred Gracey, John Nelson, Wilson W. Sparks, J. B. Helm, Thomas King, R. W. Cook, John Amos and E. S. Ashcom. Lieut. James Cleaver acted as secretary. The choir sang "Let the Hills and Vales resound." President Longenecker introduced Dr. Charles N. Hickok, who read the poem that will be found in another place on this page. Hon. W. M. Hall then arose and made the following remarks:

"FELLOW CITIZENS:—I have been requested to introduce to you the orator of the day. To those of you who are, as he is and as I am, three score years of age, he needs no introduction; but a majority of this large audience are younger men and women who have come upon the stage of active life since the termination of the war which we have assembled to commemorate with this graceful monument erected by the citizens of Bedford county to those of her sons who volunteered to defend the imperiled life of the nation. He was born and reared in this community, although his residence has been elsewhere for a number of years. His father, an architect and builder of reputation and standing, many years ago erected the

court house and other buildings which yet ornament our ancient borough. Thirty years ago, when the hand of rebellion was raised against the benign government established by our fathers, and, in the interest of slavery, an effort was made to destroy this union of states, more than one thousand citizens of Bedford county volunteered as soldiers to uphold the stars and stripes, the banner of the free. War is destruction. It means sacrifice and suffering and death. To perpetuate our institutions patriotism in the men of the nation is as necessary as virtue in the women. Both sides were not right in this war, One or the other was terribly wrong. The event proved the justice of our side. The immutable principles of truth God never deserts. They finally prevail, and the hand of Providence is visible to a dispassionate observer.

"And this monument has been erected to tell the story of our patriotic volunteers to future generations, so that the young men of Bedford county hereafter may, if needs be, at the country's call go out to war with brave hearts to stand by the government which has cost so much of treasure and of life to establish and preserve. It is constructed of enduring granite and will stand for centuries, a perpetual tribute of respect to self-sacrificing devotion to country, and a stimulus and incentive to deeds of heroic courage.

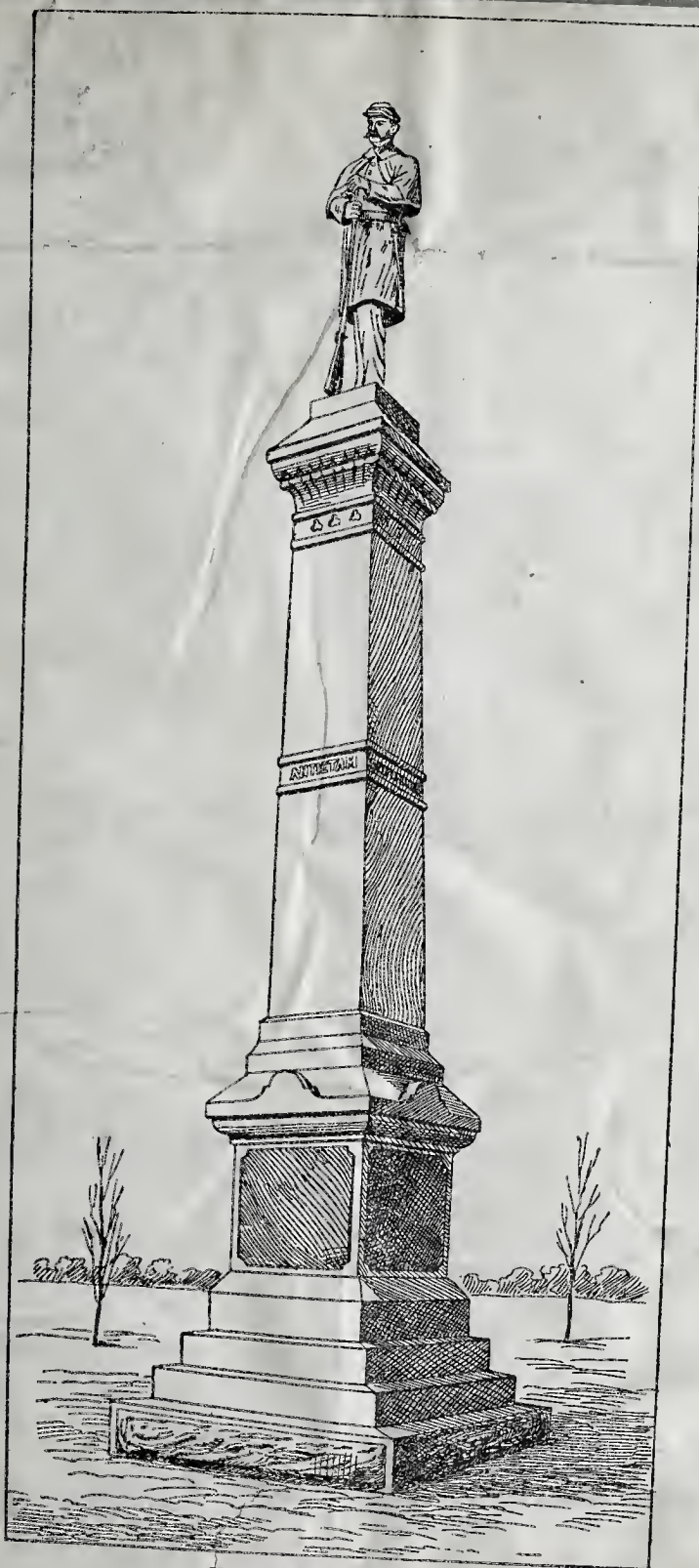
"Of the Fifty-fifth regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers three companies were recruited in this county, one of which was commanded by the gentleman I now introduce to you, who afterwards became major and finally the lieutenant colonel of the regiment. Captain Thomas H. Lyons and Captain S. S. Metzger also commanded companies of that regiment, and on this stand here beside me are a number of others who took a prominent part in its organization. With eminent appropriateness the committee having in charge the erection and dedication of this monument have therefore selected as the orator of the day, whom I now have the pleasure of introducing to you, Lieutenant Colonel John H. Filler of the Fifty-fifth regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers, who will now address you."

Colonel Filler's address followed, and is elsewhere reported. Captain Metzger then said:

"Mr. Chairman: On the 18th of October, 1888, a resolution was passed by

cent acceptance of
ing is for

of the approach



THE MONUMENT.

back and presented a very formidable appearance. T. S. Gilchrist was marshal of the fourth division, and his assistants were O. D. Doty and Luther Piper. The Saxton band furnished the music for this division, which was composed of lodges

of Knights of the Golden Eagle from Saxton, Bedford, Osterburg, Everett and Pleasantville. The fifth division was composed of Odd Fellows. Levi Smith was the marshal and Josiah Amos and F. H. Brightbill were his assistants.

TRULY GREAT

Was Bedford's Celebration.

BANNERS AND BUNTING, MUSIC AND
MARCHING.

TOWN FULL OF PATRIOTS

Thousands Flock to the County Capital to
Celebrate the Glorious Fourth and
Witness the Dedication of the
Soldiers' Monument.

It was Bedford's biggest day. Her streets were packed with people from daylight until dark. All the county seemed to be taking a holiday. Hundreds reached here by trains on Thursday, and it was well that they took time by the forelock, so to speak, for the railroad accommodations were entirely inadequate on Friday and many were unable to get here simply because there was not standing room on the trains. It was scarcely daylight when the stream of vehicles began pouring in. From all quarters came the living tide, and by noon there were ten thousand people on Bedford's streets. It was an orderly, good natured crowd. Although



CAPTAIN S. S. METZGER.

wagon loads of beer were consumed and wagon loads of legs were made limber, there was not a disturbance during the day and not an arrest was made. Not a hitch occurred in the programme of exercises. Everything was carried out just as it had been planned. Even the weather behaved beautifully. While the sun warmed up to his work as the day advanced, no rain fell until half past five, and then there was a delightful shower that laid the dust and cooled the atmosphere.

THE PARADE.

There were between 1,500 and 2,000 men in the parade, and it is an unusual thing to say about a parade that it started on time. Capt. S. S. Metzger was chief marshal. His aids were Major James F. Mickel, Capt. John Eichelberger, Dr. D. L. Hetrick and Lieut. William P. Barn-dollar. Capt. R. C. McNamara was marshal of the second division. Following him was the drum corps that made music in the streets of Bedford for the volunteers for the war with Mexico almost half a century ago. Martiu Milburn played the fife, John McMullen the side drum and Joshua Mower the bass drum. These gray and grizzled old men stepped along as briskly and furnished as lively music as boys of sixteen. After them came a carriage containing four veterans of the Mexican war, Col. John Keefe and George C. Leader of Bedford; Capt. A. E. Schell, of Schellsburg; and David Over, of Hollidaysburg. Then followed Company I, Fifth regiment National Guard of Pennsylvania and a squad of veterans of the rebellion, the latter under command of Capt. John D. Horn. Lieut. William G. Eicholtz commanded the second division. It had two bands, the Hopewell and Everett, and was composed of the following organizations: the Grand Army posts of Bedford; Everett, Schellsburg and Saxton; Hopewell and Everett camps Sons of Veterans, Bedford Cadets, commanded by Preston Metzger. Capt. I. K. Little, assisted by C. W. Bruner and J. W. Simonds, marshaled the third division. The City band, of Huntingdon, headed the division and was followed by the Saxton camp Patriotic Sons of America. Then followed the Osterburg band and St. Clairsville camp; the Bedford band, Bedford camp, Schellsburg camp, Ray's Hill camp and the Rainsburg camp. The members of the last named camp were mounted on horse-

cent acceptance of the doctrine that "every thing is for the best in this best possible world," will be compelled to retire before the inexorable demands for reforms of political and social methods. Reforms do not come full-fledged into the world, to take the place of ancient wrongs and abuses. We snatch them by morsels, getting here a little and there a little more. Should they come all at once men would impatiently reject them as wholly unsuited to their environments. Sometimes what assumes the fair guise of reform is only a reversion to ancient errors which the world has discarded and which have been dressed in a new and captivating garb. There is truth in the paradox that the best remedy for too much liberty is more liberty, both for the individual and the political and social organism. The new issues, some of them already distinctly defining themselves on the horizon in the aspirations and demands of men for higher standards of mental, intellectual and physical well-being, will bring fresh opportunities for the exercise of genuine patriotism. If in the inscrutable decrees of destiny wars should come, in the new necessity to quell new enemies the American people will make every sacrifice to preserve and transmit the precious heritage of freedom. Every stout arm now mouldering to dust, every high heart now pulseless that once throbbed in response to the country's call, has bequeathed to them its strength and its faithfulness. In that time we may be assured that Bedford county will bear its full share of the burden and the sacrifice.

SOME OF THE SURVIVORS

WHO WERE AT THE DEDICATION.

Veterans of the Camp Who Have not Yet Answered the Last Roll Call to Which All Men Must Respond.

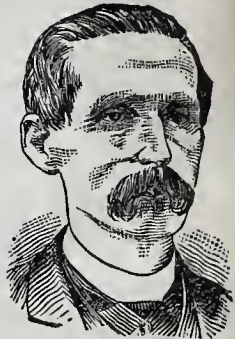
Friday's ceremonies brought to Bedford a large number of the survivors of the great conflict. While death has been busy in the ranks during the twenty-five years that have elapsed since the close of the war, a considerable majority of those who

bore prominent parts in the struggle are still with us. Hon. J. H. Longenecker, who presided at the dedication ceremonies went out as a lieutenant and returned home as adjutant of his regiment. Except for his whitened hair

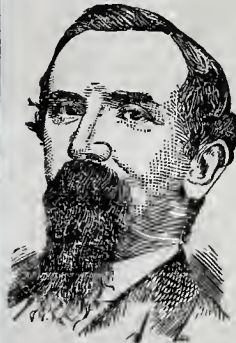


of the approach of age. He is the picture of health, and is as active in business life as many who are a score of years his junior.

Few Bedford county soldiers have had a rougher experience than Major D. W. Mullin. He was enrolled as a member of the first company that went to the front and was one of the last to reach home. He saw much hard service and participated in a large number of engagements. Perhaps his duties in the field were not as severe upon him as the long period of suffering he endured in southern prisons. Had it not been for his extraordinary constitution, he would hardly have been among the number who gathered here last Friday. He has been a resident of Bedford many years and now makes his home at the Washington House.

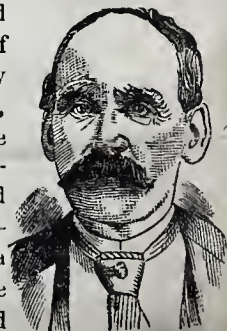


Capt. Thomas H. Lyons, one of the vice presidents on Friday, was early in the field when the call to arms was sent forth. His ambition received a check two years after his enlistment when bad health compelled him to return home. But he did not remain here long. As soon as he was able for duty he joined the cavalry service and served un-



CAPT. T. H. LYONS, til the close of the war. He was for a time on the staff of General Rutherford B. Hayes and later served under the great cavalry leader, Sheridan. He is also a resident of Bedford.

Another old soldier who makes Bedford his home is Major Simon Deckerhoof. He entered the service as a captain and was commissioned a major at the close of the war. Though now well advanced in years, he is a very active man. He is a contracting carpenter, and frequently accomplishes as much work in a day as some of the young men employed by him. At the present



MAJ. DECKERHOOF, he is engaged in the rebuilding of

In September, 1861, Hezekiah Hammer enlisted as a private in Company K, Fifty-fifth regiment. He rapidly advanced until he became captain of the company. At

the battle of Chapin's Run, Va., after several color-bearers had been shot down, he rushed forward and secured the colors. For this gallant conduct the commanding general recommended him for promotion. In the winter of 1864 he was



CAPT. HAMMER. detailed as aide-de-camp on General Fairchild's staff, but at the request of the members of his company he declined the honor. He was again recommended for promotion for gallant conduct at Hatcher's Run. On April 2, 1865, while in command of the left wing of the regiment at Fort Gregg, before Petersburg, he was struck by a minnie ball. His right wrist was shattered and he was so seriously wounded in the left arm that amputation between the elbow and shoulder became necessary. After spending six weeks in the hospital he was sent home, but in a short time afterward rejoined his command. The company was detailed for provost duty at Chesterfield, Va., where it remained until August 30, 1865, when it was mustered out. Capt. Hammer was offered and declined a high rank in the regular army. One of his most cherished possessions is a handsome and valuable sword, presented to him by the members of his company. He is now leading a quiet existence at his home in Pleasantville.

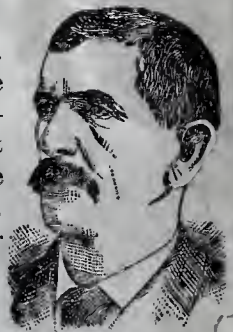
On November 1, 1861, N. C. Evans enlisted in Company D, 101st regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. He was made second lieutenant February 8, 1862. He went through the entire Peninsula campaign, taking part in the battles of Williamsburg and Fair Oaks and the Seven Days' fight. He was also in the battles of Kingston and Goldsborough, North Carolina, December 14 to 17, 1862. On April 24, 1863, he resigned on account of ill health.



CAPT. EVANS. but when the Confederates invaded Pennsylvania he recruited a company. He was commissioned captain July 3, 1863 but was not called into service, and the company was

1863. In February, 1864, he recruited Company A, 184th regiment and served as its captain until the close of the war. He was in the battle of Topopotomy creek May 29, 1864. At Cold Harbor June 3, 1864, he commanded the regiment and led the charge, receiving two slight wounds. In this engagement the killed and wounded in his company amounted to just one half of the company. He participated in the engagements in front of Petersburg from June 16 to June 22, commanding the regiment on the latter date. After having lost heavily in killed and wounded, he was taken prisoner with his whole command. He spent eight months and eight days in the prison pens of Libby, Macon, Charleston and Columbia. Twenty out of twenty-eight of the men who were taken prisoner with him died at Andersonville and Florence. Capt. Evans is now a prominent resident of Everett.

Eli Eichelberger was commissioned first lieutenant of Company F, Eighth regiment Pennsylvania Reserves, April 23, 1861. At Mechanicsville, Va., June 26, 1862, all the commissioned officers and nearly the entire company were captured. Eichelberger spent the greater part of his period of imprisonment in the Libby pen. He was exchanged Aug. 14, and a week later joined his company. On September 19, 1863, he was commissioned CAP. EICHELBERGER captain. He was wounded May 6, 1864, in the Wilderness, and on September 1, 1864, was mustered out of the service. Capt. Eichelberger is in business at Saxton.



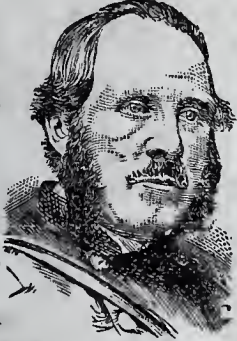
Capt. Josiah Hissong lives in Napier township. He enlisted as a private April 23, 1861, in Capt. Filler's company. At the expiration of his term of three months, he enlisted as first duty sergeant in Capt. G. Shannon Mullin's company; was made



CAPT. HISSONG. orderly in 1862; second lieutenant October 30, 1864; first lieutenant December 15, 1864, and captain February 15, 1865. He was wounded in the right shoulder at Drury's Bluff, in the left wrist at Chapin's Farm, Va., and in the right hip at Hatcher's Run, Va. The last wound was very severe one and it still causes him

reat suffering. Capt. Hissong and John Moore, the latter also a member of Capt. Filler's company, were the first Pennsylvania soldiers under fire. While on picket duty near Williamsport, Md., in 1861, they were fired upon by the enemy, but escaped unhurt.

The first three years organization to leave Pennsylvania under the president's requisition of July, 1862, was the 138th regiment. Company F, recruited in Cumberland Valley, was commanded by Capt. Lewis A. May. At the first change in officers May was elected major. The regiment rendered



LT. COL. MAY.

plendid service, participating in the battles of Brandy Station, Locust Grove, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Monocacy, Opequan, Fisher's Mill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg and Sailor's Creek, besides a dozen skirmishes. In several of these engagements Major May commanded the regiment. In recognition of his services, he was on February 12, 1865, made lieutenant colonel. The photograph from which the above portrait was engraved was taken during the war. Col. May is now living in Rainsburg.

One of the privates in Capt. May's company was M. S. Bortz. He rose from the ranks by his own merits. He was commissioned second lieutenant January 19, 1863, first lieutenant October 1, 1864, and captain February 9, 1865. He was in all the engagements in which the regiment took part and was wounded at the battle of Cedar Creek. He was mustered out with the regiment June 23, 1865. He is now a resident of



CAPT. BORTZ.

Cumberland Valley township. The above engraving is also made from a war time photograph.

*From Gazette
Bedford Pa
Date July 11-190.*

BEDFORD COUNTY BOYS

WHO MARCHED TO THE FRONT.

Sketches of the Organizations to Which Our Men Were Attached—A Long List of Honorable Names.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT.

This regiment won the distinction of being the first body of men from Bedford county that responded to President Lincoln's first call for troops. It was composed of the following officers and enlisted men :

Captain, John H. Filler; 1st lieutenant, Edward S. Mcpps; 2nd lieutenant, William P. Barndollar; 1st sergeant, John B. Helm; 2nd sergeant, Alexander C. Mower; 3rd sergeant, William Bowman; 4th sergeant, William H. Nulton; 1st corporal, Henry C. Kay; 2nd corporal, Oliver K. Ramsey; 3rd corporal, John W. Barndollar; 4th corporal, George W. Wentling.

Privates : Thomas Armstrong, John W. Boehm, Brochiel Bartholow, William A. Boor, Jeremiah Brown, Alexander Bradley, Zachariah Borland, John Hock, James W. Davis, Richard Davis, Harrison Deibaugh, David S. Elliott, Samuel Elder, William T. Filler, Theophilus K. Gates, Robert Gny, Justice Golipher, Frederick Horning, Josiah Hissong, William Hafer, Alexander H. Hafer, Aaron Hill, Alexander Hildebrand, Edward Jacoby, David Kerchner, John Kreiger, Jacob Kegg, William Karder, John T. Kelly, Ezra Kay, Samuel Lowery, Augustus Lightningstar, George W. Mursshower, Clement R. Miller, John H. Miller, Thomas K. Mellen, Washington Mullen, John Moore, William Medley, Hiram McMillen, Matthias McGirr, Frederick Mohre, Richard Pilkington, Jacob B. Peck, Franklin H. Poorman, William J. Perne, Eli B. Ramsey, Frederick W. Rabe, James Saupp, David S. Steel, Francis M. Sleek, William Shellar, William Statler, Samuel B. Tate, Samuel Tobias, William Washabaugh, Richard Williams, William Wilson, Hugh Wilson, Michael Wonech.

On the morning of April 25, 1861, filled with enthusiasm and patriotic devotion,

er
his company left Bedford, reached Camp Curtin near Harrisburg and were mustered into service on the same day for a period of three months, with Thomas A. Rowley, colonel; John N. Purviance, lieutenant colonel, and W. S. Mellinger, major. On the morning of the 26th the regiment was transferred to Camp Scott, near the town of York, and on the 4th of June it was moved to Chambersburg; and thence on the 11th to Camp Brady, reporting to Colonel Dixon S. Miles, who commanded the 4th brigade, the first division of Patterson's corps, with which on the 14th they marched, and on the same night reached Green Castle, Pa., the first actual march under arms and full equipment. The march was continued on the following day to Camp Reilly, near Williamsport, Maryland. As the advance column of this division on Sunday, the 16th of June, the 13th regiment passed through Williamsport, forded the Potomac and was the first volunteer regiment from the north to reach Virginia on this route. A few miles in the advance Camp Hitchcock was established, where the regiment remained until the 18th, when all the troops of that corps, with cavalry and artillery, were sent to Washington. On returning to Williamsport it encamped in a position to command the principal ford, and it was this regiment that furnished details for fatigue duty in constructing a permanent field work, for Capt. Doubleday's battery.

On the 2nd of July the 13th and the 8th were detailed to garrison Williamsport and to carefully guard communications with the base of supplies. Deprived of their much coveted position at the front, they now secured the Williamsport *Ledger* office and commenced the publication of the *Pennsylvania Thirteenth*, devoted to the frivolities of the camp, the first number of which was published on the 4th of July, 1861, and was continued irregularly until after the battle of Antietam in September of 1862. After escorting the Rhode Island battery to Martinsburg, the regiment was engaged in fatigue duty until the 16th, when it moved to Bunker Hill, occupying the camps just vacated by the Confederates. From this place a march at a double quick was made to Charlestown. Near Smithfield a halt was called and a line of battle formed and everything put in readiness for battle, to protect the column against a sudden dash of the ene-

my's cavalry which hung upon the flank and rear of the army in considerable force. On the 21st the troops were put in line of march toward Harper's Ferry, which they reached after considerable difficulty. The march was then continued to Hagers town, Maryland, whence they were carried to Harrisburg over the Cumberland Valley railroad.

The men had now become disheartened. They had undergone great fatigue without accomplishing anything. Their term of service had expired and they were urged by demagogues to desert and go home; but good discipline had created a feeling of confidence in their officers which gave their expressed wish the same force as an order. The regiment was subsequently transported to Pittsburg, and on the 6th day of August, 1861, was mustered out of service. Within two weeks from the disbandment, Colonel Rowley, with five companies, departed for Washington and by addition of recruits the organization soon numbered twelve hundred men. The men had enlisted for three years, but were not recognized by the state authorities nor its officers commissioned until a large number of the three years regiments had been placed in the service, and although among the first recruiting, it was mustered the One Hundred and Second. THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT--8TH RESERVES.

The companies composing this regiment were organized in Allegheny, Armstrong, Bedford, Fayette, Green and Washington counties, Company F being made up of men from Bedford county, and the first mustered into the service for three years from this county. Having been organized at Camp Wilkins, near Pittsburg, June 28, 1861, on the 20th of July it was ordered to proceed to Washington; arriving there on the 23rd, it encamped on Meridian Hill. The winter was spent at Camp Pierpont, whence on the 10th of March, 1862, the entire division advanced to Hunter's Mill, Virginia, with the expectation of joining in a general advance on the Confederate position at Manassas. In the meantime the enemy had evacuated his line of defenses and retired to Gordonsville, and thereupon the plan of campaign was changed by the commanding general, McClellan, and the reserve regiments ordered back to the Potomac. On the 12th the retreat was commenced and continued through mud, darkness and a deluge of rain to Alexandria.

From Alexandria, the 8th with its bri

gade marched to Manassas, and from thence to Warrentown, to Falmouth and to Fredericksburg, whence the entire division was marched to Gray's Landing and there embarked for White House, where it arrived June 11, and again in company with the division resumed march to join the Army of the Potomac near Gaines' Mill. The division was then moved to the extreme right and took its position at Mechanicsville, where a battle was fought on June 26, the first of a series known as the "Seven Days' fight," the first regular engagement in which the Pennsylvania reserves took part. Company F being upon the skirmish line and not getting orders to withdraw, about two-thirds of it was captured, but after six weeks all were exchanged. The battle of Gaines' Mill, in which the 8th took quite an active part, followed on June 27. During the day following the 8th lay at Savage Station, where on the 30th a battle was fought in which the regiment lost sixteen killed and fourteen severely wounded. In the battle of Malvern on the following day the 8th was not actively engaged, being held in reserve. After the battle, with the rest of the army, it moved to Harrison's Landing, where they arrived and encamped on July 2. The loss of the 8th reserve during the seven days' battles was two hundred and thirty.

The 8th reserve was then ordered to reinforce General Pope. It joined McDowell's 3rd corps near Kelly's Ford and participated in the engagements of the 29th and 30th of August, losing forty-seven men out of a total strength of one hundred effective men. As a part of General Hooker's corps the 8th took a gallant part in the battle of Antietam on the 16th of September. At the battle of Fredericksburg, on the 13th of December, 1862, the 8th again displayed its gallantry and experienced a greater loss than at any other previous engagement. Almost half of the number was killed.

The reserve regiments were, in February, 1863, ordered to the defense of Washington. In the spring of 1864 it was again called into the field and participated in the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania and in the series of conflicts which lasted until the 15th of May, and on the 17th an order was received from the war department directing the transfer of its recruits and re-enlisted veterans to the 191st regiment and the mustering out

of its officers and men. On May 26, 1864, the remnant of the regiment was mustered out of service. The following is a list of the Bedford county men:

COMPANY F.—Captains, John Eichelberger, Eli Eichelberger; first lieutenant, Lewis B. Waltz; second lieutenant, James Cleaver.

Non-commissioned officers—John Paul, John H. Williams, David Horton, Jacob B. Linn, Jacob R. Calhoun, John B. Tobias, William H. Dasher, Edmund H. White, John I. Leighty, George Heffner, Luther R. Piper, George Horton, George Judd, William R. Richey.

Privates: George W. Amick, Daniel Adams, Levi Brumbaugh, James Barber, John Barmond, George Brown, James A. Bradley, Nathaniel Barmond, Emanuel Bowser, Joseph S. Cook, James Capstick, John Carnell, Franklin Dean, Isaiah M. Davis, W. H. H. Eichelberger, Allison Edwards, Christ. Eastwright, Hiram Edwards, Samuel S. Foor, Aaron Foster, Mark W. Foor, William H. Foor, Henry Figart, Wilson Grubb, Robert Gamble, Christ. C. Garlic, Alexander A. Garrett, James Gates, William Holdcraft, David Hedrick, Frank Holsinger, Zopher P. Horton, Aaron Imes, Daniel Jordan, William H. Kay, George Leader, Joseph Leighty, Jacob Lines, Daniel McFarland, Joseph Maugle, Henry Marshall, David Martin, William Malone, David Manspeaker, B. Manspeaker, Henry C. Penrod, John B. Penrod, Jr., Oliver P. Ross, Joseph Ritchey, Conrad Robb, James Shields, Henry Showalter, Charles S. Smith, Cornelius Shoaf, Matthew P. Shaw, David Scutchall, Thomas A. Taylor, George Micker, William H. Whisel, Alexander Warsing, Joel T. Young, Alexander Young.

SEVENTY-SIXTH REGIMENT.

Company E of this regiment was recruited from this county during the months of August and September of 1861, and reported for duty at Harrisburg through its commander, Captain Henry Rice, where, on October 9, the members were mustered into active service for a term of three years. On November 19 the regiment departed for Fortress Monroe, and after encamping there for a short time it went to Hilton Head, South Carolina, where it was properly equipped. The first engagement in which the regiment participated was the attack on Fort Pulaski, the 76th and 8th Michigan having

been selected to make the assault. The regiment was again stationed at Hilton Head, where it remained until May 30, when it was ordered to report to General Wright on North Edisto Island. Until July 6, 1863, the regiment was engaged in minor duties, taking part, however, in the expedition to sever communications between Charleston and Savannah.

In the attack on Fort Wagner, it moved with Strong's brigade, and on the 11th of July four companies of the 7th Connecticut and the 76th, led by General Strong in person, charged upon Fort Wagner, but were compelled to retire. In May, 1864, the 10th corps, of which the 76th regiment formed a part, went to Virginia and was made a part of the Army of the James. It subsequently took part in the movements about Richmond, but the regiment's final campaign was made with General Terry, which commenced in the early days of January, 1865, and resulted in the capture of Fort Fisher, the occupation of Wilmington, the march at Goldsboro, where General Sherman's victorious host were joined, and the march thence to Raleigh, where on July 18, 1865, the regiment was mustered out. The Bedford county men were :

COMPANY E.

Captains: Henry Rice, Clement R. Miller, Richard P. Pilkington. Lieutenants: William P. Barndollar, Charles B. Landsang, Edwin H. Hickok, Levi Smith, Charles Bensermer. Sergeants: Charles S. Burns, Philip Huzzard, Uriah Mills, Albert Knabb, J. M. Middleton, Alexander Lyon, Artemus S. Bennett, W. F. Fahnestock. Corporals: Philip Shoutz, John Mortimore, William Lynn, Thomas J. Swope, Alexander Moyer, George N. Kellogg, Abraham Patton, John W. Boeher, Jacob F. Cypher, Levi J. Agnew, Theodore Klahre, Henry Burket, John Leader, John W. Mittong, Simon Warner, John E. Hills. Musicians: Samuel Wolf, William M. Lyon, David S. Elliott, John Stoudenour.

Privates: William Adams, John Bloom, Joseph Buckenmoyer, John D. Brown, Alexander Bolinger, Edward Cluster, Jonathan Cutler, Andrew Crick, George W. Cessna, William Corbett, Charles W. Caldwell, Henry S. Cypher, James Duffey, Patrick Donahoe, John F. Eckles, Michael Flidler, Simon S. Fleigle, John Fink, Joseph J. Fetter, Jos. Fetter, Jacob Fleigle, Daniel V. Foor, Lawrence Gabe, Joseph

Gates, Dominick Gillen, John Gephart, William Heffefinger, William Hutchinson, Daniel Hausbert, Jacob Hoffman, Samuel Jones, David O. Kyser, John F. King, John H. Kendig, Watson King, John M. Leary, Joseph Long, Thomas Martin, Charles B. Meredith, Bernard McBride, Henry H. Nulton, David H. Negley, William K. Parker, John Pfarr, Henry C. Pennell, Christian Packard, William Riseling, Earnest Rousch, Clark Royal, Henry C. Rodgers, Calvin Solm, Jacob Stoudenour, Joseph W. Snavely, Seth S. Smith, Joseph Sutton, Daniel H. Steckman, Bartholomew Thatcher, James Taylor, William Washabaugh, James Wiltner, Francis S. Eckels, John Fetter, Matthew Spidel, William A. Ray, William Demmings, David Johnson, Richard Kelley, James A. Lewis, John E. Lemon, William S. Lewis, Andrew Miller, Samuel Mills, Hiram K. Moore, Henry Morris, Benjamin F. Malin, Preston A. Miller, William Moore, Charles McCoy, Warren Olds, Jacob Peterman, Daniel Spangler, Ivory N. Stanchfield, Morris B. Smith, Russel VanTassel, Gabriel Vastbinder, John Ayres, Simon Bemnage, Abraham Baker, George Basore, John F. Boss, J. H. Buckland, Gervase Bisbing, John B. Burket, E. W. Chapman, Martin Conrad, N. Diffenderfer, Paul Diffenderfer, Frederick Derho, Adonijah B. Drake, Frederick Furcht, George H. Hosack, Adam Himes, James Hershcy, Thaddeus Hills, Henry S. Helsel, George M. Hazlett, Isaac B. Jayne, James Kennedy, Levi Keister, James Kelley, Horace Merithew, Stephen Mentz, George Null, George W. Parsons, George Plentz, Benjamin Reigel, John J. Randolph, Robert V. Strahan, Theodore Soistman, Jacob Shunk, Charles W. Walker, Thomas J. Young, George Alcorn, John Cunningham, Samuel Cauris, Benson Covey, John J. Faust, Edward Feese, George W. Fletcher, Henry W. Fenton, Harvey Goldsmith, Thomas Glidewell, Nelson Hobbs, Martin Koshler, Nicholas Leipert, Cyrus Miller, Haynes P. Meade, John Moore, Samuel Myers, Joseph McCabe, William P. Porter, Joseph Prills, Joseph Pierrant, Theodore Polhamus, Patrick Ragan, James W. Reilley, John Rough, John Strellie, Charles Shay, Henry C. Taylor, Albert Wall, Henry H. Wise.

FIFTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

Of this regiment companies D, H, K

and a part of I were composed of Bedford county men. The organization of the regiment took place at Camp Curtin, John H. Filler of Bedford being elected major, and consisted of thirty-eight officers and seven-hundred and fifty men. They at once were sent south, and on the 12th of December arrived at Port Royal, where a series of unsuccessful attacks were made by the Confederates. The summer of 1862 was spent by the 55th on Edisto Island. Many on account of the severity of the heat perished. They took part in the attack on the Charleston and Savannah railroad and afterward accompanied the forces in retreat to Hilton Head. The 55th lost 26 killed and wounded in this battle.

After this the regiment performed picket duty for about a year, when the majority of the men re-enlisted for a term of three years. The veterans and recruits went to South Carolina March 23rd, 1864, and in a short time were returned to Virginia and assigned to General Benj. F. Butler's command, which was then operating against Richmond by the right bank of the James. It was not long, however, until the whole army, consisting of forty thousand men, was "bottled up." In the attack at Proctor's Creek, the 55th stood side by side with the 4th New Hampshire and gallantly withstood charge after charge until outflanked and almost surrounded. During the series of battles from May 9th to the 16th, the regiment lost fifteen commissioned officers and three hundred men.

The regiment spent a short time at Bermuda Hundred and was then dispatched under General Baldy Smith to support the Army of the Potomac, being assigned to the 1st brigade, General Stannard, 2nd division. The regiment did most effective and valuable service in the series of battles which followed in rapid succession, viz: Cold Harbor, in which it lost one hundred and thirty-eight of its number, the storming of the works at Petersburg, in which eighty-three of its men were lost, the storming of works beyond Fort Harrison. Bravely stemming a torrent of shot and deadly minnie balls, it reached a point within twenty yards of the works; with its ranks almost annihilated and supports failing to come up, it was forced to fall back, leaving the dead upon the field, to fall into the hands of the enemy. Out of the one hundred and

fifty-five men who went into battle, eighty one were killed, wounded or missing.

As the war drew to a close the regiment was actively engaged in Virginia. On March 30th and 31st, 1865, it added to its renown at the battle of Hatcher's Run, on the morning of April 27th at Ft. Gregg and Baldwin, and on the morning of the 3rd, when Petersburg was evacuated General Ord's column, of which this was a part, was hurried forward, marching sixty miles in two days at one time, to cut off the line of retreat. The Confederates were forced to march toward Lynchburg. Early on October 7th another effort was made to prevent further retreat. On the morning of the 9th Appomattox court house was reached before Lee's columns arrived, and where, assisted by Sheridan's cavalry, the retreating army was brought to bay, and forced to surrender. Belonging to this regiment were the following men from this county:

Field and staff—James Metzger, John H. Filler, Solomon S. Metzger, John C. Geyer, Henry W. Fox, William A. Gilbert, Martin V. Sorbur, Daniel M. Wonders, William M. Walker, Joseph Keeffe, Alexander C. Mower.

COMPANY D. Captains: Thomas H. Lyons, Solomon S. Metzger, William G. Moore. First Lieutenants: James Metzger, John S. Shoener, John D. Horn. Second Lieutenants: B. Francis Babcock, John H. Barnhart, John B. Amos. Non-commissioned officers: Thomas H. Farber, James E. Moore, Henry Wigaman, James F. VanHorn, James E. Moore, Samuel J. Diehl, Andrew J. Penrose, William Bowman, John Swartz, Henry Wigaman, William A. Boor, Orrier Vickroy, Jerome Leonard, Henry Diehl, James S. Murphey, Jacob Shenefelt, William C. Dorsey, Jacob Deppen, Samuel Gardner, Philip Leonard, Jacob B. Beck, William Hartley, Daniel H. Edinbo, Henry Harp, William Arnold, David W. Prosser, Samuel Kennedy, Wilson Spidel, Henry Gottwalt. Musicians: Edward E. Mower, James H. Stoudenour, H. Y. Arnold.

Privates: Solomon Adams, Jacob Burket, George W. Buxton, David Boughter, Jacob Bennett, Henry Crouse, Henry Berrimer, Charles Engle, John Gardner, Jeremiah Gordon, James Hogan, John Harbach, John Hogan, George Koontz, Otho S. Knox, Joseph Keeffe, Henry G. Lybarger, Henry C. Lashley, Daniel K. Lashley, Moses Lair, Levi Long, Al-

Alexander Mullin, Rankins Mickey, Joseph May, Alexander C. Mower, Philip Murphy, William Nottingham, James Norton, William Oyler, Daniel Phillips, William Rising, Edward Riley, Adam Ritchey, Edward Straney, Henry Shenefelt, Philip Smith, Francis Swartz, S. D. Summerville, Samuel Stickler, David Snowberger, Reuben J. Semler, Jeremiah Thompson, Pius Warner, Theodore J. Arnold, Henry H. Arnold, James Aulenbach, J. Bennethum, Adam H. Pillman, Franklin Betz, Adolph Besse, George Bennethum, Daniel Bechtel, Lewis W. Fidler, Isaac M. Fidler, John Gramas, James M. Knapp, Jacob Kegg, David Little, William P. Linninger, Elias Murphy, Abraham C. Mower, Matthew Miller, John Newmon, William S. Neff, Abraham Oyler, William Parsons, Henry D. Smith, Isaac D. Smith, Benj. S. Smith, A. Summerville, Henry D. Squint, Jasper W. Smith, James S. White, Francis F. Yost, John Rose, Lewis Bright, John Boyle, John Cain, John Cole, Joseph Dagenfelt, Edward Furlong, Oliver Hammond, Samuel Hull, William Holb, Lawrence Ingoldsby, Edward Johnson, Matthias Kenyon, Franklin Lewis, John McCrossin, Jeremiah Richards, Henry Stahley, John Thompson, Daniel Wenrick, David K. Bollman, Shannon Brandt, Philip Burket, James A. Croyle, John Diehl, David Dibert, Espy Diehl, Daniel Diehl, Andrew Fisher, Michael Gillem, George Good, Adam Gardner, James W. Gibson, George W. Gladwell, Frank Hartzel, Albert Lininger, Daniel S. May, Wilson B. Miller, James B. McEnespy, John H. Mower, Clay McVicar, William S. Moser, Scott Phillips, William Ressler, William Riley, Washington Ruby, John Ruby, Andrew J. Keed, Nicholas Sleek, Levi Steckman, Jesse Smith, William W. Weisel, David Walters.

COMPANY H.—Captains: George S. Mullin, John A. Livingstone, Josiah His-song. Lieutenants: John H. Miller, William A. Dennaker, Andrew J. Boter, James P. Wogan. Non-commissioned officers: Daniel A. Hess, Henry H. Darr, John C. Ealy, John H. Crouse, Joseph Miller, Robert C. Smith, Eli Rinninger, Abraham Darr, Silas Gollipher, John E. Moyer, William M. Walker, Philip S. Miller, Solomon H. Miller, William M. Amick, Emanuel Snooks, David E. Garlinger, Samuel Statler, William McCormick, William W. Feight, Isaac Ream, Henry C. Clair, John A. Long, Henry

Lemon, George Kromer, Josiah Sleek. Privates: Espy Gollipher, Philip Adams, Isaac W. Broad, Henry Bridenthal, David Bingaham, Samuel K. Carson, William H. Croyle, Wilson Davis, David H. Darr, Ephraim W. Davis, Charles Davis, Thomas Drips, Henry W. Fox, William A. Foster, Moses K. Garrison, Daniel R. Hammer, George W. Harbaugh, Henry Hand, John Kreiger, Thomas K. Sockard, John Miller, John Mars, John Moyer, John R. Rishing, John S. Rowser, Thomas Drips, Philip Bowser, Hezekiah Sleek, Charles Struckman, John Werring, Christian Whittaker, Cyrus Anthony, John Bohner, John Brookins, John Deck, Lewis W. Dehart, Henry Deck, Joseph W. Earnest, Edmund G. Fisher, Jacob Fidler, James Goheen, John C. Gyer, Frederick Goodman, David Holtzman, John S. Fisher, Augustus Long, John D. Miller, Hiram Matthews, John A. Moyer, William Moyer, William M. Moyer, Samuel Moyer, Harrison H. Mine, William Pfile, George B. Robinson, Michael Shaffer, Isaac Scholl, Daniel M. Wonders, John P. Wallace, John Andrews, Henry Brasley, Jacob Darr, A. Franenfulter, John Gardner, William A. Gilwart, William Hammond, Charles Jackson, John Kessler, Thomas Keely, John Orust, Aug. Rislinbatt, James Rödger, Frederick Statler, John O. Sullivan, John Sullivan, George Summers, John Snider, Robert Smith, Edmund Sclotherin, John L. Travis, Thomas Taylor, Nathan Willetts, Samuel Anderson, Samuel Adams, John Adams, William Agnew, George W. Adams, N. F. Blakburn, John Benigh, Simon J. Beaver, William H. Beetz, H. W. Bridenthal, Samuel Cole, Peter A. Corley, Charles M. Davis, D. L. Daugherty, George R. Garretson, Jesse Geller, Josiah P. Garretson, Samuel J. Hammer, John Hyde, Thomas D. Hoover, Henry Hillegass, John C. Hillegass, Benj. Hess, Nathaniel Hoover, James P. Kegg, Samuel I. King, William Millburn, William H. Miller, David Miller, James P. Mitchell, Levi Meyers, Richard S. Mowory, Albert J. Kiffle, Tobias Robinson, Benjamin Raudenbush, Philip Robinson, George C. Stiffler, Daniel Smith, William W. Slick, Chas. Steckler, Auterbine Shrader, Allen Slick, Hezekiah B. Sleek, Jacob J. Shaffer, William D. Shrader, Benjamin Trott, Richard Wolff, Edmund Wolff, George Weisel.

The names of the members, of Co. I,

from this county, could not be procured.

COMPANY K. Captains: Joseph Filler, Hezekiah Hammer. Lieutenants: Edmund Bedell, Frank D. Saupp, John Im-ler, Henry W. Fox. Sergeants: William L. Martin, George Ewing Leach. William A. Mock, Daniel B. Ritchey, William A. Maloney, David C. Ling, J. L. Rade-baugh, John Crist, Peter Kinsey, John Cobler, Henry Drenning, John J. Dibert, Joseph B. Mock, John Robb, Ferdinand Ritchey, Thomas Leach, Albin C. Arn-old, Theoph. L. Gates, Francis E. Crist, Henry Miller, Daniel Hagerty, Isaac Fla-gle, George W. Herring, Henry Hilde-brandt, John W. Gondon, Moses F. Mar-shal, Andrew Turner, Frederick Sanno, Joseph Tewell, Chauncey Corle, John T. Hunt. Musicians: James C. Hughes, D. W. Radebaugh, Josiah Haley. Pri-vates: John Allison, David Allison, Wil-liam Allen, Nicholas Bowser, Jacob Bloom, James F. Byerly, Andrew But-ler, John Bloom, Michael S. Corle, John Claycomb, Frederick Claycomb, Henry Cable, Eli Corle, John Coffee, Joseph Det-wiler, John Dannaker, Jacob Dibert, Alexander Earnest, Jacob Exline, Wil-liam Frazier, William Gordon, John W. Gonden, Abraham Hyde, John Hileman, Eli Harbaugh, James M. Holler, Jonas Kipp, Peter Kinsey, Sr., Jacob Kinley, Joseph Keeffe, John Leopold, Josiah L. Lehman, William Leash, John Mashbaum, William A. Maul, Nelson B. Miller, John W. Miller, H. L. Marshall, Anthony Mock, Thomas Moran, Joseph C. May, Malachi B. Mock, Andrew Rollins, Jonas Ritchey, George L. Reese, Sabastian Shaf-fer, Jacob Stingle, Jeremiah Smith, Henry R. Shull, John Saupp, Andrew J. Sleek, Isaac Wentz, Henry Wentz, John Wentz, Adam Wentz, Samuel Wysong, Jacob Allison, Martin Corle, Martin Croyle, Samuel Hunt, William Bauman, Jacob Berchman, George H. Bucher, Cyrus Butler, T. Burningham, Joseph S. Bells, Max. Brown, George Culp, James Culp, John F. Crocheron, Henry S. Dauner, Robert Day, Charles Eagan, Aaron Epler, Aaron Fritz, Ephraim Garman, Conrad Neill, Isaac Haun, Oliver Hammond, Sam-uel Hull, Reubin Hilburt, Jacob Kurtz, Cyrus Kephart, John Koch, Benj. H. Lo-rah, John Laughlin, James Lee, Gustavus Lappert, William M. Miller, Augustus Marquart, Jeff. H. Murthart, John Myer, Joseph Myers, John M. Crossan, John McElroy, James McFarland, John New-

man, William R. Noll, James O'Keeffe, Philip Preßer, Edwin L. Rohn, Jeremiah Richard, Michael Reily, William Shur, David Snellrider, William Smith, Henry Stahla, James Shine, Michael Shield, John Thompson, Daniel Wenris, John Allison, Nathaniel Allison, Edward Allison, George H. Agnew, Daniel L. Bowser, David Bow-ser, Gabriel Charles Bush, John Burk-heimer, Baltzer Burket, Frederick Burk-et, George M. Beisel, Henry Claar, Fran-cis Cobler, Alexander B. Corle, William Cessna, Solomon Crist, James Diehl, Lewis Dull, Daniel L. Dehart, Daniel L. Ed-wards, Josiah Edwards, George Ellen-burger, William Feather, Richard H. Freeburn, Adam Flohr, Joseph N. Gor-don, Francis L. Gardner, Alexander Har-vey, John S. Howard, Wilson Harbaugh, Robert Harbaugh, Henry Ickes, Edward V. James, John A. James, David Kinton, Isaac Ling, Henry H. Lorah, Frederick H. Luther, Winfield S. Lee, S. C. Mussel-man, Emanuel E. Mock, George W. Man-gus, John D. Mock, Charles McMullin, Tobias Mock, Andrew Mock, Michael Old-ham, John Palmer, Andrew Placher, David Ritchey, Joshua Triplet, John Ritchey, Jeremiah Strotton, Joshua Stambaugh, George W. Shaffer, Jonn F. Welsh, Sam-uel Wysong, John Wilson.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIRST REGIMENT.

Company D and the greater part of Company G were composed of Bedford county men. Organized at Camp Curtin in 1861, it remained there until February 27, 1862, when it left for Washington and upon its arrival went into camp on Meri-dian Hill, where it was assigned to Keims' 2nd brigade. From March, 1862, until March, 1863, the regiment participated in all the movements, skirmishes, battles and vicissitudes in common with the brigade. During the peninsular campaign it was engaged at the siege of Yorktown and the fight at Williamsburg. Its colonel and many others sickened and died amid the swamps of the Chickahominy, while for a time but few of the survivors were able to perform the duties required of them. In the engagement at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, nearly every third man was either killed or wounded, but the slaughter which it inflicted upon enemy was terrible. When this campaign had closed the brigade was ordered to Suffolk, Virginia, and after-ward to North Carolina. The winter was spent in Hyde county in an effort to break up a band of guerrillas infesting that lo-

ality. Among the other engagements in which the regiment did valiant service were Swift Creek and the attack on Hamilton, the latter resulting in the capture of all of the regiment except a few absent on furlough or detached service. The captured were Colonel A. W. Taylor, Adjutant J. H. Longenecker, Quartermaster Thomas King, Assistant Surgeon William McPherson, Captains Bowers, Compher, Sheaffer, Clark, Freeman, Mullen, Benner, and Dawson, Lieutenants Davidson, Kirk, Morrow, Heppard, Conley, Werrick, Cubbison, Beegle and Helm. The prisoners were marched to Tarboro and afterward taken to Andersonville, where the enlisted men were imprisoned. The officers were sent to Macon, Georgia, being joined there by many Union officers from Libby and other prisons throughout the Confederacy. They were afterward removed successively to Savannah, Georgia; to Charleston, S. C.; to Charlotte, N. C., and were finally discharged at Wilmington, N. C., in March, 1865. During their imprisonment a majority of the officers of the 101st escaped at various intervals, as their own daring and heroism prompted, and after incredible hardships and sufferings, some of them succeeded in reaching the Union lines at far distant points, while others were captured and returned to prison to suffer redoubled torments in punishment of their temerity. Among those who thus earned their freedom were Captains Bowers and Dawson and Lieutenants Conley, Helm and Davidson. What remained of this regiment was mustered out June 25, 1865. The following are the names of Bedford county men :

Field and staff:—J. H. Longenecker, Thomas King.

COMPANY D. Captain, Alexander Compher. Lieutenants: Daniel F. Beegle, Nathan C. Evans and J. H. Longenecker. Sergeants: S. J. McEldowny, Abraham Rice, Henry Sime, Reuben M. Stone, Isaiah Evans, Benjamin A. Hanks, Akers J. Hickson. Corporals: Isaac F. Shoemaker, Kegg and Smith, Jacob D. Brown, John Besser, Isaac Rice, Henry S. Richey, Jacob C. Hanks, Levi Kegg, George F. Shoemaker, John F. Keagy, Amos F. Smith, William C. Stuckey. Musicians: Ephraim Vaughan, Franklin G. Mills, John W. Vaughan, John Oyler.

Privates: Samuel D. Brown, William H. Bequeath, Daniel Barkman, Peter W. Booty, John W. Brown, Daniel Beam,

Peter Clingerman, George W. Cornell, Robert A. Clark, Amos M. Cameron, Jesse V. Cooper, Jacob Defibaugh, Jacob England, Josiah Emeriek, Francis L. M. Foor, William B. Filler, William C. Filler, Michael Gilliam, Daniel L. Hetrick, Caleb Hanks, David H. Hanks, Nelson Hanks, Thompson Hanks, Joel B. Hickson, Alexander B. Hagerman, Simon P. Kegg, William B. Kennard, David Layton, John Layton, Andrew J. Mills, Watson Miller, John F. Mower, James P. Martin, Jacob H. Mills, Jacob Moss, Martin D. Miller, G. E. McEldowny, William McDonald, James Oler, Martin L. Potter, John Pittman, John Potter, Christian Page, Abraham Ressler, Jonas Robison, John Ruby, John Robarts, William Sparks, James P. Siler, George W. Smith, William Strong, Joseph Smith, Andrew J. Smith, Anthony Sheaffer, Daniel F. Switzer, George Truax, George H. Tate, Samuel Veach, George W. Wolford, George W. Wilson.

COMPANY G. Captain: David W. Mullin. Lieutenants: Isaiah Conley, John B. Helm. Sergeant: Jacob Z. Over. Corporals: A. Lightningstar, William H. Knipple. Musicians: George R. Garretson, Franklin G. Norton.

Privates: James Anderson, Joseph L. Brown, Henry Boerkamp, Joseph J. Bannon, Abraham Beltz, John Defibaugh, William H. Evans, James M. Fickes Justice Gollipher, Solomon Geller, Jacob A. Hite, David Hite, William B. Huffman, Abraham Hull, Moses Hazlett, John Hoffman, Andrew J. Knipple, Thomas King, Martin Lybarger, Henry Ott, John C. Pfeifer, George J. Rock, Thomas W. Slick, William Slick, William Showman, Samuel K. Slick.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTH REGIMENT.

This command was recruited in the counties of York, Franklin, Dauphin, Cumberland, Lebanon, Lancaster, Schuylkill, Luzerne, Mifflin, Juniata, Bedford and Fulton and organized at Harrisburg, March 5, 1862. On the 9th it went to Washington and encamped at Kendall Green. April 2nd the Potomac was crossed and about the 15th the regiment was attached to Duryea's brigade of Ord's division, afterward attached to McDowell. After participating in the various movements in the Shenadoah Valley against Stonewall Jackson the regiment engaged in its first battle at Bull Run on the 30th

ay of August. Again at South Mountain on the 14th of September, and at Antietam on the 17th the men of the 107th performed prodigies of valor, losing in the two battles eighty-five men killed and wounded. At Fredericksburg on the 13th of December considerable loss was sustained. Moving forward with the Army of the Potomac to Gettysburg, it there withstood the storms of battle during the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th days of July, 1863, losing in all two hundred men. In February, 1864, almost the entire army re-enlisted and took a very prominent part in the closing scenes of the war. It was mustered out of service at Washington July 13, 1865. The following Bedford county men served in this regiment: Captain: George W. Z. Black. Lieutenants: Samuel Lyon, William Gracey. Sergeants: George W. Lysinger, Uriah Sparks, George Riley, Alfred Gracey. Musician, John Salkeld.

Privates—John Buek, Peter Cornelius, Joseph Chamberlain, John Christ, Joseph Connor, Levi Chaney, John Eidenbaugh, Enos Ellis, Abraham I. Foor, Levi H. Figart, Andrew J. Foor, Jonathan S. Foor, Samuel Fetter, W. H. Foor, G. W. Foor, John I. Foor, Jeremiah Foor, Edward Gracey, James A. Grove, James A. Gracey, William Heckerman, James Hinish, George Mullinix, Daniel McAlwee, George W. Riley, James A. Ritchey, Jacob Riley, William H. Rohm, John Shoaf, Thomas L. Salkeld.

ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH REGIMENT.

Company C, of this regiment was formed in the summer and autumn of 1861, in Morrison's Cove, the members, with but few exceptions, being residents of that part of the county. It was soon taken to Camp Curtiu, where a regimental organization was effected, and on the 2nd of January, 1862, it proceeded by rail to Hagers'own, Md., whence it made a forced march to Hancoek to oppose the Confederate forces under Jackson at that time threatening the place. Arms were first distributed at midnight on the 4th and the regiment at once became a part of General F. W. Landers' command. After considerable long-range shelling by both Union and Confederate artillery, Jackson pushed on to Romney, and Landers to Cumberland as a counter movement. Subsequently the 110th was assigned to the Taylor brigade. The troops were engaged in guard and picket duty along the B.

& O. railroad until March, when the regiment participated in a movement toward Strasburg. The command bivouacked at the latter place on the 19th and on the 20th went into camp near Winchester. In the meantime General Shields succeeded to the command of the division. Soon after, a battle, the first in which the regiment took an active part, was brought on at Kernstown, about four miles south of Winchester. Thereafter under the direct command of Shields, Ricketts, Whipple and Birney as division commanders, and McDowell, Franklin and Hancock as commanders of army corps, the regiment performed most arduous and gallant service until the close of the war. Its dead and wounded marked the fields designated in history as "Winchester," "Front Royal," "Port Republic," "Cedar Mountains," "Second Bull Run," "Fredericksburg," "Chancellorsville," "Gettysburg," "Wilderness," "Spottsylvania," "North Ann," "Tolopotony," "Strawbery Plains," "Deep Bottom," "Poplar Spring Church," and "Boydton Road." The names of the officers and men from this county are:

Captains: Ezra D. Brisbin, John R. Kooker, Isaac T. Hamilton, James C. Hamilton. Lieutenants: George W. Burley, Henry C. H. Kay, Charles Copelin, Samuel Kinley, William Roberts, Martin M. Maxwell. Sergeants: Thomas G. Livingston, James C. Bell, Samuel Tobias, David C. Zane, Benj. Shoemaker, John W. Plummer, William H. H. Shimer, John Moore, Charles Andrews, Samuel B. Schwartz, Simon B. Stonerook, Ambrose K. Taylor, Alexander Croft. Corporals: John A. Beegle, D. R. P. Swaney, Andrew Border, William Kane, Levi M. Bulger, George P. Kelley, John W. Smith, David Price, George W. Maxwell, Thomas J. Greenland, George W. Smith, Joseph Gates, George L. Hartman. Musicians: Charles Schroder, Samuel H. Tyson.

Privates: James W. Gainsworth, Amos Abbott, John Almsker, George Afflerback, John Atwell, William A. Andrews, Charles Andrews, William Allen, Jonas W. Brooks, F. M. Brumbaugh, John Banks, Daniel H. Bowman, John Bailly, George W. Beard, Andrew Bulger, Samuel Blake, John S. Border, Thomas Blake, George Bowman, John Border, Simon Blake, John Coble, Hilary Chleoat, Isaac Chleoat, Isaiah Copelin, John W. Castner, James Chamberlain, Jacob Cramer, David Col-

lege, James College, John W. College, David Carpenter, John M. Davis, John Dively, Porter R. Davis, James Dougherty, Martin Davis, Oswell D. Evans, David L. Everhart, Samuel Fockler, George W. Fisher, Michael Fitzharris, John Fureson, Oliver Fluke, Albert I. Garrett, Joseph Gailly, John G. Garrett, Jackson Gillson, Martin Gates, Samuel Gates, William H. Gates, M. C. Householder, Richard Harwood, Jackson Hicks, J. P. C. Hartman, Josiab Holsinger, Jacob Householder, Alex. N. Hays, Jonathan D. Heltzell, Edward Helm, John C. Hamilton, Thomas Hart, Jones Irwin, Jarrett Irwin, Edward S. Justice, Samuel Johnson, David Kelly, Thomas Knode, William Leer, John Lauxman, Ephraim N. Lindsey, James Lang, Thomas Lauonison, John Lightner, James Moniham, Samuel Murry, Jacob Manning, Hezekiah H. Miller, Daniel Myers, Dennis Morgan, Andrew Miller, John E. Miller, James McCoy, James McIlneay, James Newton, George W. Olinger, Henry Powely, William H. Swaney, William S. Swaney, Jonathan A. Sutton, William H. Speer, Austin Shoemaker, Samuel H. Smith, Aaron B. Stonerook, Richard F. Stout, David S. Smith, George Seabrooks, George Schmittle, James Straley, William Tetwiler, David Thompson, Jacob Tetwiler, George Tasker, Silas D. Wilt, James A. Wilson, Samuel G. Wallace, James A. Woodward, Clark Woodcock, Sylvester B. Woolett, Edwin Young, George N. Young.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Companies C and K were composed of men from this county. The regiment was a nine months' organization, was recruited in the summer of 1862. On August 19, it departed for Washington, D. C., and upon its arrival reported to General Casey, who immediately ordered it forward to Arlington Heights, where it was brigaded with the 123rd, 131st and 134th Pennsylvania regiments. The battle of Fredericksburg was the first in which this regiment engaged. Thereafter the regiment participated in the general movements of the Army of the Potomac. At Chancellorsville May 3, 1863, it was actively engaged, but sustained a loss of only one killed and nine wounded. Its term of service soon after expired, and returning to Harrisburg, on the 19th it was paid at

disbanded. The following is a list of men from this county: Field and Staff: John B. Casterer. COMPANY C. Captain, Alexander Bobb. Lieutenants: John C. Hawman, Samuel D. Williams, George Aschcom. Sergeants: James J. Barndollar, Cyrus Madden, Samuel Langdon, Simon P. Lewis, John L. Fletcher, James Cornell. Corporals: Adam Fulton, William Nycum, Joseph R. Sproat, William H. Hanks, David W. Jones, William Derno, Jonathan B. Edwards. Musicians: James B. Butts and James A. Shade.

Privates: James Armstrong, M. D. Barndollar, Job Blankley, George M. Bayer, Isaac Barget, William P. Brown, James E. Barndollar, Jacob Castner, Joseph Chamberlain, Daniel Carson, Joshua H. Cooper, J. W. Daugherty, Daniel S. Elder, George W. Evans, John W. Fisher, Henry H. Fisher, David Figart, Joseph E. Foster, William Fairman, Paster Clark, John W. Gates, Jacob Gogley, James H. Gogley, Edward Gallagher, Albert H. Hanks, David S. Heltzell, Jonathan A. Horton, Adam Imler, Edward Justice, John W. Johnson, J. Z. Kochandoffer, Samuel Keagy, David Kauffman, John Lysinger, Joshua T. Lucas, J. S. Longenecker, John S. Melone, Jacob B. Miller, Jacob W. Miller, John L. Meloy, Mathias Mock, Harrison Mock, Morgart Morse, Jacob M. Mentzer, Lewis McDaniel, George McDaniel, Daniel McDaniel, Alexander McCullip, James M. Nevit, William Osborn, Benj. Over, David Protherow, Daniel Price, Jesse Peck, John Potter, John Perrin, James Roy, Thomas Reed, Cyrus Riffle, Adam Richter, Adam S. Ritchey, Alexander Ramsey, George W. Swank, John Satchall, Jacob N. Smith, William Stoudenour, Joshua Stoner, R. M. Skillington, D. R. P. Swaney, George E. Stailey, Samuel Switchall, John H. Saglor, John M. Van Horn, William Wilkinson, Charles Williams, Henry Wertz, Jonathan Whitaker, David L. White. COMPANY K. Captain, Samuel B. Tate; 1st Lieutenant, James H. Pilkington; 2nd Lieutenant, Michael Dawney; Corporals, Harris Finley, William J. Welsh, Thomas H. Barch, Michael Ott, W. I. Weaverling, Abraham Shaffer, Henderson Souser, J. F. Weaverling.

Privates: E. W. Gaster, Joseph H. Sparks, William Amick, Thomas C. Blackburn, Simon Blake, J. A. Boor, Abraham Bruckbide, Henry Border, Joseph S. Busard, Louis Connor, James A. Croyle,

Robert Campbell, David Connor, David Dunkle, Simon Dunkle, William Evans, Valentine Fink, James F. Foor, William Flecgle, Henry F. Gibson, William Gibson, Harvey Grubb, Jellis Gray, Frederick Hartman, John O. Hoffman, William Hayes, Herman I. Klahre, David Lambertson, Hezekiah Mellone, Solomon Naugle, Jacob Mills, Samuel Meizel, Jacob Moser, Henry Mumper, Jonah McClellan, John McClellan, George B. McCleary, Joseph Newcomer, J. Emanuel Reiley, William Reiley, Samuel Shaffer, Andrew G. Shroyer, William Snider, James Sparks, Samuel Stoudenour, Martin Spielman, Edward Steel, Levi Steel, Sopher P. Shaw, David F. Steel, William Thompson, Simon B. Yeagle.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Recruiting for the companies which ultimately composed this regiment was commenced under the call for volunteers for the nine months' service, but before the ranks could be filled an order was issued forbidding the acceptance of more men for a less period than three years. Hence the terms of enlistment were changed to three years. Companies D, E and F were recruited in this county in the summer of 1862, and reporting at Camp Curtin, were mustered into service on the 29th day of August.

The regiment immediately proceeded to Baltimore, reported to General Wool, then in command of the Middle department, and was by him ordered to duty at the Relay House, the Washington junction of the B. & O. railroad. The regiment remained here on guard duty until June 16, 1863, when it moved to Harper's Ferry and joined Elliott's brigade of French's division, 3rd army corps. Thenceforward it participated in the general movements of the corps during the summer and autumn, but sustained very slight losses until it met the enemy at Mill Run, on November 27.

In March the smooth-bore muskets, with which the regiment was armed, were exchanged for Springfield rifled muskets, and in the reorganization of the army preparatory to the opening of the spring campaign, under General Grant, the 3rd division of the 3rd corps became the 3rd division of the 6th army corps. General Ricketts in command of the division. The army moved on the 3rd of May, and on the 5th, soon after crossing the Rapi-

dan, it was attacked in the tangled thickets of the Wilderness. At Cold Harbor on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of June the regiment again behaved most gallantly, sustaining a loss of seven killed, fifty-four wounded and seven missing.

Early in July Ricketts' division was rapidly transferred by cars and transports, via City Point and Baltimore, to Monocacy, Md., and there awaited the advance of the enemy under Early, who with a powerful division of Lee's army, was advancing on Washington. Soon after this a new military department was created and General Sheridan assigned to its command. His army was composed of the 6th, 8th and 19th corps, with a force of cavalry attached from the Army of the Potomac. A vigorous campaign was at once inaugurated, and in the actions which followed, near Springfield, on August 29, at Opequan, September 19, and at Fisher's Hill, three days later, the enemy was routed and pursued to Harrisonburg. On October 19 was fought the memorable battle of Cedar Creek, which began when Sheridan was "twenty miles away," and on November 2 the regiment, with other troops, was taken to Philadelphia, where it remained in camp until the 11th, when it returned to Sheridan's army, then near Winchester. Early in December, however, the corps returned to its place in the army before Petersburg, and during the winter it was stationed at Fort Dushane. In the series of marches and battles which began on April 1, 1865, and closed by the surrender of Appomattox on the 9th day of the same month, the regiment actively participated, sustaining a loss of three hundred killed and twenty-three wounded. About two weeks after the surrender the 6th made a forced march of a hundred miles to Danville, Virginia, to the support of Sherman; but it was not needed. The business was attended to by Sherman's own veterans. On June 25 the regiment was mustered out of service.

The following were the Bedford county men in the regiment:

Field and staff: Lewis A. May, James W. Curry, John W. Feight, Lawrence Defbaugh.

COMPANY D.—Captains: John S. Stuckey, Oliver Horton. Lieutenants: Josiah Baughman, John A. Gump, Emanuel Fisher. Sergeants: William Foster, Simon C. Stuckey, Jonathan Snider, William Ferguson, William S. Slick, John B.

Hamner, Elias B. Stuckey, Henry McClary, George Baughman. Corporals: John E. O'Neal, George Gillam, Isaac Ling Allen Kinton, Job M. Beegle, Hezekiah Barkman, Josiah Huffman, William H. Lowery, Erastus J. Hickson, Joseph J. Price. Musicians: Solomon R. Thorpe and John W. Thorpe.

Privates: Noah Allison, Joseph Allison, John A. Beltz, George W. Beals, Isaac Burkct, John Burket, James W. Bivens, Nicholas H. Beals, David Barkman, William Corle, John S. Deacon, Elisha Devens, Harvy Evans, George Hellman, Emanuel Harbaugh, John A. Hochard, Daniel Hellman, George Ickes, George W. Ickes, Nathaniel James, Thomas Kurtz, John H. Kenard, John B. Kinsey, William H. Ling, Emanuel Lowery, Robert H. Lease, William F. Lucas, Joseph G. Leasure, John E. Lowery, John Layton, Jackson Lape, Nathaniel Leasure, Thomas Miller, Aaron Mock, James Moore, John Mullin, Emanuel Mock, Thomas J. Miller, William McVicker, James Naugle, Bernard Nycum, Frederick Neff, John Nycum, Emanuel O'Neal, Hezekiah O'Neal, John Oaks, Philip Porter, Joseph Risling, William W. Ramsey, James S. Radcliff, Henry Roland, Wilson H. Stuckey, Frederick A. Sellers, Moses Shroyer, Philip H. Steckman, David Snider, Charles Summerville, Matthew P. Taylor, Jacob Thorpe, Jacob Witt, Philip Wentz, John Yarnell, Jesse Yarnell.

COMPANY E.—Captain: Simon Dickershof. Lieutenants: John Getty, Thomas A. Prideaux, Reuben W. Cook. Sergeants: Francis M. Slack, William T. Filler, Daniel Beard, George W. Gray, William B. Amick. Corporals: James E. Over, Abraham Carpenter, Samuel Barkley, Andrew Cobler, Samuel Ridenbaugh, George W. Barkley, John Claar, Harrison H. King, William Ake, Francis Steckman, Martin L. Conley. Musicians: John A. Baughman, Lawrence Defibaugh.

Privates: John G. Ake, John Benner, Nicholas Beaver, John W. Bailey, William Bailey, David Burket, Joseph Burges, Jacob Breigle, Andrew Biddle, Moses G. Bagley, Levi Blaekburn, Joseph Blackburn, Adam Beltze, James Crawford, Harry Couch, John H. Cook, Conrad Claycomb, Joseph Carrell, Allen Cobler, Jacob Carl, Franklin Carl, Jacob C. Claar, Abraham Carl, David B. Crane, Samuel M. Clark, Daniel Carrell, Samuel Critchfield, Valentine Dull, William Defi-

baugh, Henry H. Feigbt, John Fait, George W. Fleegle, Simon M. Feather, George W. Feather, Abraham Feight, Isaac Gordon, Charles Gardner, Josiah Glenn, James A. Gilchrist F. B. Hoenstein, Daniel G. Heltzell, Simon Heltzell, David Hoenstein, William Heltzell, Ephraim Y. Imler, George R. Imler, Daniel Imler, John Jackson, Nathaniel Kegg, George Long, John D. Leonard, Henry O. Leonard, William Lemmon, Joseph Lay, Lewis Mock, Biven D. Mcloy, Malachi Mock, Tobias Miller, Isaac Nicodemus, Jacob Price, Daniel J. Price, William Riffle, Jacob J. Robinson, Matthias Reighard, Jacob Richey, John Richey, William H. Rea, James Rollins, Jacob B. Stevens, William Struckman, Nathaniel Stiffler, James Saupp, Henry Speck, John Stiffler, Miles N. Smith, Andrew H. Wise, Samuel Ward.

COMPANY F.—Captains: Lewis A. May, Martin S. Bortz, John W. Feight. Lieutenants: C. P. McLaughlin, Christ. P. Calhoun. Sergeants: Levi Cook, Joseph Barkley, Jesse Miller, Harry Shaffer, John W. Mauk, Frederick Mowery, John Geller, Jacob Whip, Jackson Miller, Samuel May. Corporals: Jeremiah Moser, Daniel Wolford, Marcus May, Joseph Cobler, Henry C. Ritchey, Marion Statler, Ephraim C. Miller, Joseph Shroyer, Frederick G. Ritchey, John B. Steckman, Martin T. Foor, Shannon E. McCoy.

Privates: Albert Armstrong, Franklin Boner, Daniel M. Ball, Linton W. Bingham, John A. Boor, John Diehl, William Earnest, Lewis Elder, William Feight, George Geller, George W. Holler, John Holler, Samuel Hunt, John T. Hunt, James Heckerman, Calvin Hardin, Robert F. Henderson, David Kingsley, Peter Reighard, Noab Tipton, James R. Vickroy, James Kellerman, William Kelly, Henry Kelly, Oliver Lowery, Abraham Miller, Hiram May, Henry Miller, Chauncy Owens, Samuel Robb, David Rusb, George W. Robb, George Smith, Jacob Smith, John W. Smith, Tobias Shaffer, Thomas Shaffer, Simon Smith, Adam Smith, Conrad C. Stuby, David Smith, George W. Troutman, John Valentine, William Wagerman.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Camp Curtin about the middle of November,

1862, to serve for nine months. Company I contained the men from Bedford county. It proceeded to Suffolk, Virginia, where it arrived early in December. On the 28th it marched from there to Ballard's Landing on the Chowan river, and thence proceeded by transports to New Berne, North Carolina, arriving January 1, 1863. It was soon assigned to Spinola's Keystone brigade, 3rd division, 18th corps. Near the close of June the regiment was ordered to Fortress Monroe, to join in a demonstration toward Richmond, as a diversion in favor of the Union army at Gettysburg. It remained in the vicinity of White House until July 7, when it was ordered to Harper's Ferry, arriving on the 9th. On the 15th the regiment marched to Boonsboro, and thence to a position in a pass of the South Mountain, remaining until the enemy escaped into Virginia. It then moved to Frederick, and, on August 5, was ordered to Harrisburg, where, from the 6th to the 8th, its men were mustered out. The following comprises the names of Bedford county men: Captain: Amos Robinet. Lieutenants: Jacob S. Kettering, Morrison B. Morrison. Sergeants, George M. Leasure, James H. Knox, James S. Goodon, Harvey M. Ressler, Robert Callahan, William A. Grove. Corporals: Amos Harbaugh, Joseph Fisher, Michael Feather, John Callihan, Asa Johnson, George Miller, John G. Leasure, Henry Ruby; Musicians: Abner Smouse, Jeremiah Clingerman.

Privates: David Bennett, Daniel Bash, Daniel Blattenberger, James B. Blatterbaugh, John Ball, Valentine Bowser, Jacob D. Burket, Joseph Bayer, Abraham Bennett, David T. Berkly, Alexander Corle, David Connor, Jacob Casson, Michael Devore, John Dicke, John K. H. Elliott, Enos Ellis, Abraham Emigh, Harrison Fetter, Henry Fetter, Joseph B. Fetter, Job Fetter, George I. Garn, Elias Hooke, George Hooke, Gastion Haw, James Hook, Joseph M. Haller, Martin Hoover, William Hook, James L. Heft, Wesley B. Howser, Alexander Ickcs, Lewis Johnson, Thomas Jay, William Johnson, John Jay, George Keel, Joseph Clingerman, John King, Hugh Linn, Thomas Lawhead. Franklin Lunger, James Logue, Elzy Leasure, Bartley Miller, Christian Miller, David H. Miller, Daniel H. Miller, Israel Moses, Jacob Mowery, Thomas Miller,

Robert Nelson, Andrew Plecker, John A. Potts, Andrew Pennel, Jeremiah Robinet, Jacob Stuft, Alexander K. Shrimmer, Solomon Stirtz, Elias Snowberger, Henry Stutman, William Shull, Isaac N. Spade, Joseph B. Snowberger, Abner W. Slick, William Stuft, James Sharp, Lorenzo D. Shipley, John Turner, John Ware, Noah Wigfield, Samul W. Wilhelm, Thomas G. Walker, William Wilkinson, Tallifero Wertz, Michael Zeller.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

Company A of this regiment was recruited in Bedford county and was mustered into service for a term of three years, May 12, 1864. It immediately moved south and joined the Army of the Potomac on the 28th of May as it was crossing the Pamunky river. It was assigned to the 2nd brigade, 2nd division of the 2nd corps. It was engaged in skirmishing at Cold Harbor, and on the 2nd day of the battle led the brigade in two desperate assaults upon the enemy's works, losing sixty-seven killed and one hundred and thirteen wounded. In the twenty-five days of fighting and skirmishing which followed over half of the number perished or were captured. The small company which remained joined the Deep Bottom expedition and afterwards took part in the assaults on Petersburg and the battle of Hatcher's Run, October 26, when the winter was passed.

On the 14th of April, camp being broken, the regiment again took its place in the line of battle in front of the enemy. On the 2nd in connection with nearly the entire army, it moved to the assault, breaking the enemy's lines and capturing his works, with but small loss. It then moved north with its corps in pursuit and skirmished as it went until it reached Appomattox Court House, where the Confederate army surrendered. The following were from Bedford county:

Captain, N. C. Evans. Lieutenants: Morrison B. Munson, Adam B. Carn. Sergeants, William H. Ralston, John H. Knox, Daniel Croyle, Josiah N. Smith, Jacob Z. Over, John W. Deftbaugh. Corporals: Daniel W. Phillips, John T. Cook, John Whitman, John Lee, John Barber, Michael H. Preece, George W. Boston, Matthias Imler, Barton C. Smith, Jacob Live, Herman T. Klahre, David H. Stuckey, Christopher Ensley, William Ghast.

Privates : Charles C. Adams, Philip S. Brown, Espy S. Bennett, Michael H. Bowers, Solomon Bohn, Nicholas Berkheimer, David Barnett, George D. Brown, Henry B. Blackburn, Levi Berkheimer, James B. Butts, Isaac Beelzel, John W. Bailey, William Brown, Martin P. Blackburn, George Bowers, Jacob Clevenger, Henry Clay, Jacob Dale, Samuel Davidson, John Dull, John Defibaugh, William M. Earnest, William Frazier, John W. Furgeson, Solomon Gregor, Daniel Gilbert, John Hagan, Samnel Hartzel, Wilson Irvine, Charles W. Johnston, Emannel Jones, Charles Koontz, James Keeny, Franklin Devore, Jacob Leonard, Simon S. Lutz, Samuel Layton, William H. Lehman, Barnabas Montooth, Jonathan Maully, Matthias Mauek, Henry L. Marshall, David L. Ober, Jacob Orris, James Paller, John Price, George Rhodes, George W. Reighard, Joseph Rhodes, Robert M. Skillington, Napoleon Sampsel, David Snowden, John G. Stevens, Theodore Snowberger, William Swooveland, Emannel Smith, Sylvester Wont, Thomas Turner, Christian Teeter, James R. Wilson, Edward S. Wright, Charles C. Wright, William H. Waltman, Henry S. Watson, John Wolfhope, William Yeador.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

This regiment, more generally known as the 22nd Cavalry, was formed by the consolidation of a battalion known as the Ringold Cavalry, with a battalion reorganized from a force of five companies, which had been called out for a period of six months, at the time of the Confederate advance into Pennsylvania in the summer of 1863. The six companies comprising this regiment went into service as fast as recruited in West Virginia, taking part in the battle of Rich Mountain in July, 1861, and in October, at Greenbrier and Romney. Subsequently these companies were engaged in the battles of Bell's Gap, Bloomery Gap, Strasburg, Winchester, Columbia Furnace, Two Churches, Rod's Hill, North River Mills, Dasher's Mills. They rendered most effective service as guards and scouts during the winter and spring of 1863. When the Confederate army invaded West Virginia in June these companies, with other Union troops in Virginia, were summoned to the assistance of the Army of the Potomac. They arrived near Williamsport, Md., on July

8, where they met part of the enemy's force. After the union of the two detachments at Hagerstown, the entire regiment under command of Lieutenant Colouel Greenfield, advanced with General Averill to Martinsburg. On August 31 the division was attacked and driven toward Falling Waters. On September 2 it advanced toward Danksville. On the 3rd at Bunker Hill and on the 4th at Stephenson depot it was engaged with superior forces of infantry and cavalry.

Gen. Sheridan was now ready to move upon Early with all his forces. On September 18th the 22nd charged the enemy at Martinsburg and drove them toward Winchester, closing the campaign with the battle of Cedar Creek on the 9th of October. During the latter part of October the regiment was in charge of a train bearing the sick and wounded to Martinsburg, where it remained until the 20th of December, when it was ordered to New Creek to guard the country against roving bands of the enemy. In April, 1865, most of the men were mustered out of service. The Bedford county men who served in this regiment were the following :

COMPANY C.—Captain : Thomas H. Lyons. Sergeants : David Weimer, Scott W. Hughes, Michael Hecarmer, John L. Spitler, James H. Beeler, William B. Filler, William H. Hanks.

Privates : C. M. Barkman, William Bowman, David M. Cooper, Jacob Fletcher, Scott W. Fletcher, Harvy Grubb, Joseph Mowery, Henry Miracle, Denton O. Martin, Milton Nycum, John W. Snyder, John A. Snively, Elias J. Snyder, Peter Whittaker.

COMPANY H. Captain : John C. Hawman. Sergeants : Lewis McDaniel, William C Wilds, Lewis Connor, Jacob E. Riley, Simon Felton. Corporals : Simon P. Showalter, Isaac Connor, William A. Stalley, Jacob Chamberlain, George Wilds, Alex. Eichelberger.

Privates : Samuel Ake, William H. Armstrong, James A. Barton, John W. Blackhart, John A. Nunton, George W. Honck, Samuel Leach, George Messersmith, Robert C. Miller, Simon Mellott, James H. Reiley, John Ramsey, Wesley A. Ramsey, Simon B. Seigle, Joseph Wilt, George Wertz, John W. Woy, Gideon Williams, Sylvester Wilds, John Yonng, Jacob Emeigh, Nicholas Garlic, Jacob Karn, Benjamin Lucas, Barley Layton, Hiram Mellott, John E. Parsons,

Peter Whittaker, James H. Young.

COMPANY I.—Captain: Thomas H. Lyons. Sergeants: Thomas K. Bonnett, William B. Filler, William H. Hanks, William H. Burns.

Privates: C. E. Blackburn, John H. Beeler, Christian U. Buck, Christopher M. Barkmau, Job Blankley, William Bowman, John H. Bouchmau, William Barnes, John H. Brown, William A. Chambers, David M. Cooper, John Charleston, Scott W. Fletcher, Harvey Grubb, George A. Houck, Christian G. Lichty, Charles M. Livengood, John W. Sinderman, Elias J.

Snider, John Sipes, Seth S. Smith, Barton Spidel, Andrew J. Saylor, Isaiah Foster, Henry C. Fletcher, Scott W. Hughes, George W. Hixson, Henry Merricle, Samuel Martin, Joseph Mowery, Raphael Sigler, Samuel Stevens, Jonathan Whitaker, William Winslow, Isaac B. Hicks.

Other captains: H. H. C. Kay, W. L. Noff, Samuel B. Dutt, Daniel R. Kugrise, George N. Young.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

This command was organized at Camp Curtin on the 22nd day of July, 1864. On the same day it was ordered to Baltimore where during its term of service (one hundred days) it performed provost duty. It furnished escorts and guards, almost daily, to take charge of rebel prisoners on their way to places of confinement. The officers and enlisted men of Company I, in which many Bedford county men served, were as follows:

Captain: Henry E. Quimbley; First Lieutenant, John H. Williams; Second Lieutenant, David B. Armstrong; Sergeants: John B. Tobias, Thomas J. Espenshade, Henry W. Corbitt, Jacob T. Kettering, Edward S. Ashcom, Charles A. Vaughn, J. A. Eichelberger, George Corbin, James H. Haman, Samuel D. Williams, Daniel Kilpatrick, Samuel D. Trimbath, Cyrus Riffle, Thomas P. Lee, John B. Penrod, William Snyder, Frank McCoy.

Privates: Frank M. Amos, Joseph M. Armstrong, Allison Abbott, Jacob Amun, John S. Beeh'el, Amos H. Beard, William G. Barndollar, Joseph Boyer, Jacob S. Biddle, Harrison Clouse, Ferdinand Chamberlain, Irwin B. Cleaver, Fr. W. Cleveland, Jacob W. Castner, William Cramer, Alexander Clark, Benjamin Donaldson, William Fulton, Benjamin H. Grove, Levi M. Gockley, Erastus J.

Gump, Andrew B. Garner, Levi P. Garrett, Washington Hall, Samuel G. Hetrick, William Henershi z, John C. Hamer, James M. Iset, James A. Slack, Thomas Jacobs, Joseph Jessuer, Elijah Kettering, Samuel B. Huffman, William Leonard, Joshua T. Lucas, David Linderman, William P. Long, Frank M. Masters, William J. Masters, John Morris, Henry Myers, Nelson Moore, William McMahon, L. H. Peck, Harry C. Penrod, William B. Reed, Simon D. Replogle, Jacob M. Ruhn, John B. Richards, Adam J. Ritchey, John C. Sparks, John Sparks, Henry Swartz, Calvin D. Suare, John W. Swartz, Jacob E. Steeley, Augustus Skipper, Thomas Wertz, Benjamin F. Whitman, Charles R. Whitehead, Richard Williams, Dr. John P. Ashcom.

TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTH REGIMENT.

The ranks of companies H and K of this regiment were well filled with Bedford county boys. They were mustered into service for one year at Camp Curtin during the first week in September, 1864. At Bermuda Hundred the regiment was assigned to a provisional brigade and remained there until the 27th of November, when it was ordered to report to the Army of the Potomac. Ultimately it became part of the first brigade of Hartranft's division, 9th army corps.

On the morning of the 25th of March when the Union lines at Fort Steadman were broken and driven back, the fort and several batteries captured, this regiment advanced to the gap made by the onset and pouring in a most destructive fire, held him in check until other troops were brought up within close supporting distance. They headed other forces in retaking the lost lines. In the brief campaign which closed at Appomattox on the 9th of April following the regiment was actively engaged. It passed through Petersburg close upon the heels of the retreating Confederate army and was at Nottoway Court house when Lee surrendered. The officers and enlisted men of these companies were as follows:

Field and staff—Alexander Robb, A. Sidney Russell, Alex. Skipper, Martin Moser.

COMPANY H. Captain, Harvey Wishart; lieutenants: William G. Eicholtz, Aaron F. Keagy; sergeants, Joseph C. Long, William W. Mute, John Roemer, Andreas Genniger, Samuel Langlon, Alex.

Skipper; corporals, Joseph Gates, Robert S. Shiner, James H. Way, Jesse Peck, Jacob M. Witters, John H. Will, Henry F. Gibson, Samuel Uglow, J. J. Housenworth and James A. Shade, musician.

Privates: Jesse S. Akers, George Beard, David B. Bulger, Josiah T. Barkley, Benj. F. Brown, Samuel Bankley, La Fayette W. Burns, Daniel B. Bulger, Barney Barton, Alexander Robb, Jacob Colledge, Adam Conner, Jacob Crawford, Ferdinand Clark, Simon Colledge, Alex. Culter, Levi Cramer, Joseph L. Dougherty, John Elwell, W. S. Eichelberger, John Eshorn, William Frederick, W. D. Faulkender, Joseph Fry, Thomas Ferguson, John R. Fluek, Stewart T. Heiner, Henry Gallbaugh, Jacob Geinger, George W. Gibson, James W. Gallagher, Ezekial W. Gaster, John Himes, William Harvey, Jacob Hammer, Jeremiah W. Hann, John Hann, Joseph Hoopengardner, James Haecher, David S. Johnson, David Kelly, George Keagy, William B. King, Philip Lehn, Isaiah Lehman, A. M. May, Philip S. Miller, Bartley H. Miller, John McDonald, John R. Oaks, Nicholas Ott, Simon Peck, James Peightel, Adam Reichter, Job Robinson, Joseph Ross, John W. Ritchey, John E. Rumel, Alexander Reed, Levi Stephey, David H. Swartz, Wilson Sams, William Stoner, John A. Slick, Joshua D. Spruell, Nicholas Uglow, Patriek N. Wilson, Stephen Wennert, William A. Walker, David B. Wise, George Witters, Lewis Hall.

COMPANY K.—Captain: Adam Weaverling. Lieutenants: Philip Bosser, Wilson W. Sparks. Sergeants: James R. O'Neal, William H. Gates, Oliver C. Ramsey, James H. Foor, Wilson M. Williams. Corporals: John W. Sams, George E. Stailey, Jacob Chamberlain, George Riley, Samuel W. Williams, J. S. Messersmith, Joseph S. Bussard, George W. Heavner. Musicians: Henry Stailey, Simon Smouse. Privates: William Amick, Joseph Avey, Emanuel S. Bussard, George W. Bowman, William W. Clark, Philip Chamberlain, John Clark, Daniel Cornell, Emmanuel Connor, Simon Clark, William H. Cornell, Ezekiel Cook, Joseph R. Colledge, Eli G. Chamberlain, John L. Davis, William Davis, Porter Davis, James H. Everhart, Peter Foor, John D. Funk, Jacob Fletcher, Brazella Foor, Samuel French, Jacob I. Foor, Simon P. Foor, Peter S. Felton, Samuel T. Gogley, James H. Giffin, Conrad George, John Householder,

Wiley Himes, Philip V. Holler, Simon Karns, Benjamin Kissel, John Kissel, Abraham Lalla, John Leonard, Alexan' er Messersmith, Jacob Mellott, Barton Mearkle, John Manspeaker, Samuel May, Martin Moser, William McDaniel, Jacob Naugle, Peter Osborn, David Rinard, William W. Ramsey, Daniel Ritchey, John F. Ritchey, David Ritchey, A. Sidney Russell, Augustus Snider, Ferdinand Snider, Isaiah A. Shaffer, Levi M. Shaffer, James Sparks, Abraham Stuekey, William H. Smith, James H. Sparks, Israel Spencer, Levi Steel, William Shaffer, James W. South, John E. Satterfield, Robert Summerville, Joseph Thomas, Warner Thomas, David Weimer, Alva R. Williams, Daniel H. Whilt, Joseph Williams, Samuel Wilkins, T. H. Weaverling, James B. Wilkins, J. T. Weaverling, Ezekiel C. Woy, Peter Young.

It is said that every surviving member of this company was honorably discharged.

SECOND CAVALRY.

The following is a list of Bedford county men who enlisted in September, 1861, under Lieut. William Watson Anderson. They were mustered into service, in December, 1861, forming part of Company E, 2d Pennsylvania Cavalry: Franklin Miller, Jacob C. Smith, William Baughman, William S. Suters, Hayes Irvine, F. M. Hafer, William Hafer, John F. Sellers, John Moyer, John W. Snowden, James Dicken, David Dicken, Andrew Frederick, Frederiek Feight, Charles Smith, Vincent Raley, Asa M. Spriggs, Thomas Drenning, Josiah Waters, Jacob Tharp, John Elliott, Nathan Smith, Frank Elliott, Charles H. Harlow, George Hafer, William Hemming, Emanuel Wilkinson, Jonah Nyenm, Upton Nycum, Augustus Hemming.

Bedford Inquirer.

BEDFORD, PA., MARCH 25, 1892.

OUR HISTORIC TOWN.

Many Interesting Facts and Reminiscences
Connected Therewith.

NAMED FROM THE DUKE OF BEDFORD.

Indians. Braddock's Army. Whiskey
Rebellion. Game and Sportsmen.
Lovers and Sweethearts.

Before writing up this brief sketch of Bedford, during the 18th century, it may be a matter of interest to write the early traditions about the first settler, Ray, who located on the south bank of the Juniata in 1751, where several rude cabins, a stockade or fort were erected, and a trading post established by the bold pioneer; and from the importance of the location in the wilderness the site was named after the original proprietor, Raystown.

Prior to the advent of the first settlement, the trail of the Shawnee and Delaware came up from the father of waters and followed the banks of the Juniata through the wilderness to the happy hunting grounds associated with the early history of Bedford and its tributary waters.

There was a cloud of mystery connected with Ray's history. After a period of thrilling adventure, incident to trading with the Indians, Ray very mysteriously disappeared and from traditional facts it was supposed that he was betrayed by the Indians and carried off a captive or massacred, as he never returned to the settlement in after years.

In the year 1755 the King's House and some other public buildings were erected, and by the supreme authority of King George, the Provincial Governor, Penn changed the original name and substituted "Bedford," after the Duke of Bedford. Hence all the official business was transacted through King George the II and III of Great Britain, until the war of Independence achieved in 1775 by the colonies.

During the French and Indian war in 1755 when our western frontier was overrun by the French and Indians, Bedford was recognized as a very important inland military position and the provincial and British troops very frequently rendezvoused at the fort before marching over the mountains on their western campaigns.

In 1755 Col. George Washington in command of a detachment of General Braddock's army, when on his fatal march west, rendezvoused at Fort Bedford. General Forbe's army of ten thousand British and Provincial troops, in 1758 encamped here, on their westward march over the Alleghenies to assault the garrison at

Fort Duquesne. Col. Harry Boquet was commandant at the Fort and rendezvoused at Bedford with the Pennsylvania provincial troops. Col. Washington who rendezvoused in Virginia in command of the Virginia, North Carolina, and Maryland provincial troops joined General Boquet at Bedford. General Forbes in command of four thousand British regulars, the flower of the army, marched from Carlisle, and joined Boquet and Col. Washington's forces here, and, with the entire brilliant command proceeded on their western campaign.

After a successful campaign and the close of the seven years' war with the French and Indians on the western frontier, General Forbes, Col. Boquet and Washington returned east and again encamped at Bedford where the entire command of eight thousand troops halted several days to rest the fatigued army after the terrible march over the mountains. A thorough cleansing was gone through with and the entire army was inspected and reviewed by the commander-in-chief.

While on his northwestern march in 1759 General Stanwix, in command of a brigade of Provincial troops sent out to protect the northwest, bordering on the lakes, encamped at Fort Bedford for some time, preparatory to his long and perilous march through the wilderness.

Many official orders were issued, signed and dated at Fort Bedford and dispatched from the post by the different commanders as official business to the governors or commanders-in-chief of colonies and states.

While I have repeated some historical facts incident to Bedford's early history, yet there might be pages written of the thrilling trials, adventures and daring feats of the early settlers, who were driven from their rude cabins and improvements, by roving bands of Indians in their predatory excursions into the settlements. The stockade or fort was the only safe refuge for the families of the bold pioneers.

THE WHISKEY INSURRECTION.

During the summer of 1792, when the provisions of the excise law imposing a tax on domestic distilled liquors were being enforced, to meet the demands of the government, for discharging the war debt of the Revolution, the officers in their efforts to collect the tax met with great opposition in several parts of the country, especially in western Pennsylvania. In the summer of 1792 the insurgents organized in large bodies in western Pennsylvania to resist the law by warlike measures, and a fearful civil strife was pending just ripe for development. Washington was obliged to issue a proclamation to the insurgents. Even this did not produce the desired result. The officers of the law were fired upon, and driven from the country. To enforce the law, it became absolutely necessary to call out an armed force. Washington made a requisition upon the

Governors of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, for fifteen thousand militia. The call was promptly responded to and Governor Lee, of Virginia, being appointed commander by Washington, at once assumed command and organized the militia and invaded the disaffected districts. By the presence of General Lee and the militia forces the rebellious proceedings were suppressed and the insurgents dispersed without any blood being shed.

A portion of General Lee's army, a detachment under Major General Morgan, when on their western march made a short halt at Fort Bedford. After the close of the Whiskey Insurrection, President Washington and prominent officials staff officers visited Fort Bedford, while a detached body of Lee's army lay there a short time prior to being disbanded.

As we have given some historical matter of interest in regard to Bedford's early history and settlement, we will now confine our notes on Bedford to a more recent date. The grandeur, sublimity and picturesque surroundings of the quaint old town of Bedford with the grand panorama of mountains and foot hills dropping gently into green pastures and verdant fields still retain many of their ancient charms and royal significance.

The mellow water of the blue Juniata flows on over pebble and bar in cadence, as it did when the last war whoop of the Shawnee chief reverberated among the hills, as he looked back to the rising sun and bid farewell to his native forest, before crossing the Appalachian chain to the happy hunting grounds toward the setting sun.

Over a half century ago, majestic forest trees skirted these picturesque waters, and the banks were wild and romantic with the warble of innumerable songsters of every tint and hue. The streams were alive with fish of every class, and the forest and the streams abounded with feathered game. But alas! time rolled on. The axeman came, and the storms of over a half century have come and gone. The forests are no more. The majestic trees are gone—gone forever, and we are old men, and those beautiful banks of our boyhood are but a memory of the past. The old wooden bridge, (perhaps the first structure spanning the Juniata) we can recall to our memory over sixty years ago. The present iron structure on Richard street stands on the same site. How strange the vision is in part. Today the iron horse rushes along at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and the old landmarks of our childhood are almost entirely obliterated.

During those early days a tier of pounds at intervals extended from the woods—on the Job Manu's farm—almost down to the Bridaham farm. They were almost entirely surrounded by thickets, and it was a poor day for game, if you could not bag a half dozen canvass or butter ducks and all the game desired. Squirrels, pigeons, ducks and larger game of all kinds were as

plenty as grasshoppers in harvest. In those early days thousands and tens of thousands of wild pigeons flew over ye ancient town, and the immense flocks frequently spread out for a quarter of a mile, and the rumbling noise sounded like distant thunder. The expert marksmen were stationed on the adjacent hills and shot them by the hundred.

How vividly we can recall the thrilling circumstances of seeing two large black bears, at different times over on the hill opposite the railroad station, and subsequently one of them being captured by uncle Joe Claar and other noted hunters. At that early period the old wooden bridge on Richard street and the hill opposite the structure, were called Schell's bridge and Schell's hill.

During those primitive days, on one occasion we saw a large five pronged buck rush up Pitt street with several hounds after him in hot pursuit. John H. West occupied the brick house on Pitt street, of more recent years, the residence of the late E. L. AUGERSON. The front door being open the deer rushed in and up stairs to the second floor. Miss Fanny West a very attractive and beautiful young lady was engaged at her toilet. The monster gazed at her. She gave one shriek. A dozen stalwart men rushed up stairs, captured the deer and took him down and back of the houses above the river, killed, skinned and divided the venison among the captors. This is a remarkable deer story, but nevertheless true and recalls many interesting and thrilling events of Bedford's early history.

Among the most celebrated hunting grounds around Bedford in ye olden times were the Funk farms, where the broad acres were interspersed with hickory bottoms, dense thickets, ponds and cultivated fields, where broods and coveys of all kinds of game gathered from the surrounding mountains to feed on the mast that was so abundant. Uncle Joe Claar, (so familiarly called) the veteran hunter, bagged hundreds of small game, besides coons, possums and occasionally started up and captured a large buck or fawn from these grounds.

Many of the tables of the most fastidious epicures of Bedford were well supplied with game—an old fat coon, a possum or a saddle of choice venison, by the veteran hunter's prowess.

Bedford's heavy weight landlord, William Clark, (or more frequently called Billy Clark), of Rising sun fame, the proprietor of ye ancient hostelry of by gone years, thought nothing of getting away with a whole coon, a fat possum or smile on a quarter of venison. Billy was peculiarly constructed and fully developed for masticating a big meal and prided himself on his fine epicurean proclivities.

A ROYAL, UNIQUE BANQUET.

Prominent among the most fastidious epicures of ye ancient village, one more progressive than the other, conceived the idea, that to gain some notoriety in fash-

ionable circles he would introduce a new and rare dish. Two large fat muskrats were procured, elegantly dressed, and served on the table superbly roasted. A unique feast was on the programme and an entertainment at Mr. ——— a private residence, where all the most fashionable and artistic epicures were invited as guests at the royal roast. The sumptuous dinner was prepared and the quadruped dextevusly carved and the plates lavishly supplied. Then came the tug of war. Who would tackle the muskrat first? As the invited guests surrounded the elaborate table, a perceptible uneasiness pervaded the entire circle. But through courtesy it devolved upon the host to make the first impression on the roast rat. So with proper direction he cut a bite and placed it in his mouth, and began to chew the morsel. In response the other guests followed suit. At this stage of the dilemma, silence prevailed, and one guest looked at the other and a general squirming and twisting followed. "The roast muskrat was no good," and did not go down right. Consequently the superb dinner was a failure, and the professional epicures were perplexed and sadly disappointed. To avoid exposure and sport from their friends over the luxury, the guests resolved to suppress the matter. But it was too good to keep and finally leaked out and was ventilated by the "old boys."

THRILLING STORIES.

How vividly we can recall the superstitious tales told by the credulous old lady of a half century ago: The haunted house down on the Funk farm; the glaring ghosts so frequently terrorizing and interrupting travelers down at the Narrows, the old stories so frequently told by the veteran stage driver, that of a man without a head, covered with blood, riding their lead horses, and a large black dog, headless, running in front of the coach and team, and how their hair stood straight up with fear. The old graveyard back of Pitt street where so many fabulous things were seen and heard by the superstitious. When a boy in passing the old silent sepulchre at night, where rested many of the most prominent citizens of a century before, we were almost overcome with fear, by hearing such intolerable stories told by the superstitious. Many thrilling stories were told of the haunted grounds down at the spring back of the old brick school house on West Pitt street, where a female robed in white with the blood streaming down over her shoulders, headless, appeared at certain times. Many other unnatural spectres were visible to the old timers.

We could recall several other localities, where those queer things were located: Gravel Hill, Texas and the old race lane. But as we have conveyed the idea of the superstition of that period we will drop the subject.

THE GRAND OLD THOROUGHFARE.

The grand old commons with their broad green acres were in that day famous for many military and civil demonstrations. Those charming grounds have had some romance connected with their still windings and alluring promenades of some significance, where the gay dashing belle, the more sedate lover, or the sable mourner met in harmony the gay dashing beaux, and wandered amid the rays of a bright silvery moon. If those old time grounds could speak, many tales of romance might be unfolded, where wooing hearts throbbed with emotions of future bliss and happiness.

The writer of this article, with a young man, who came from a far distant land, met his bride and an intimate lady friend of the bride, in the "wee sma' hours of night" on those romantic grounds, and he proudly carried her off a captive to his sunny home in the south.

The old race lane was a breathing place of the public commons, and it was an attractive and genial promenade for the sentimental, when they roamed under the broad shadows of the adjacent mountains, and recall many pleasant associations of the past.

One other popular feature of the race lane, was the periodical races, which magnetized the county and drew large crowds, and gave prominence to Bedford for fast horses, and drew fast roadsters from other states. A large amount of money changed hands on these occasions.

E.

Schellsburg, March 12, 1892.

From, *Democrat*

Washington Pa.

Date, *Dec. 28th 1892*

HELD OFFICE FOR 96 YEARS.

The Adams Family of Bedford County.

In Bedford county there is a family which for a continuous record in office-holding it would be hard to surpass. It is doubtful if even in England, where the county offices are handed down in many cases from father to son, there is a record which beats the record of the Adams family in Bedford county.

A few years after the Revolutionary war, in 1794, the first Adams was elected Justice of the Peace of Southampton township, Bedford county. He served without interruption from 1794 to 1836. He retired then and was suc

Virginia, being
Washi-

ceeded by his son, William Adams, who died last month at his home near Chaneyville, Bedford county, at the age of 87.

William Adams served as Justice of the Peace from 1836 to 1885, except one term, when he was defeated by James Elder. He retired in 1885 and was succeeded by his son, John H. P. Adams, who was re-elected in 1890, and will serve until 1896 if he lives. This will make a service as Justice of the Peace of Southampton Township, Bedford County, of 96 years, continuous except for one break. The office was handed down from grandfather to father and son.

The people of the township take pride in this record, and they want to keep on re-electing one of the Adamases as long as the family lasts. Any other candidate is rarely mentioned, and the office is kept out of politics. Most of the people regret that there was a break at all, and that the service of the Justice of the Peace of this family could not run to a hundred years without interruption. It is doubtful if there is anything approaching this record anywhere else in the United States. The population of Bedford county is composed chiefly of the lineal descendants of the people who settled it in the last century. There have been a great many changes through descendants of the old settlers moving from the country; but while there have been some immigration, there has not been a corresponding influx of people to take their places. In Southampton township there are people who have lived under the Justice of the Peace administration of three Adamases.

From, *Inquirer*
Bedford Pa.
Date, *Jan 27th 1893*

EARLY INDIAN TALES.

Scenes in the Grand Old Historic County of Bedford.

MANY BTITLES WITH THE SAVAGES.

"Here Lived and Loved Another Race of Beings." Alliquippi, the Queen of the Forest.

When the proprietor of this province in 1736, Thomas Penn, purchased from the Six Nations, for a handful of trinkets, all the territory west of the Susquehanna river, the advance of civilization spread, and the bold pioneer pushed out into the wilderness, to meet peril, want, and hardship on every side.

At that early period the county west of the Susquehanna was unexplored and nothing but a wild patchless wilderness. The trail of the red men—the Six Nations—penetrated those grand realms, in the direction of the setting sun, north and south, directed by the moon and stars, by which they computed time and course.

The mountains and valleys were covered with magnificent forests, and the majestic streams were alive with game and game fish. As the savage tribes subsisted principally on game, they followed the streams and when on their periodical hunting and exploring excursions into new and undeveloped territory, their trail penetrated the hills in either direction for more favorable hunting grounds. Before starting out on the war path, the warriors were frantic with excitement. Hideously painted and fully equipped in their battle armor, they thirsted for the blood and scalp of the pale face and spent a night of hideous howling and revelry in dancing around their camp fires.

From historical data, it seems that central and southern Pennsylvania was overrun and settled by the Shawnee and Delaware. The Shawnee and Delaware Indians were vindictive, treacherous and restless, forever skulking around and lying in ambush for their prey. They assaulted the settlers in their lone cabins, with overwhelming numbers, massacred the defenceless mothers and children, or carried them off into captivity, and then laid the rude cabin in ashes.

The Kiyasutas, Senecas and Ottowas, tribes of the Six Nations, roamed over the more southern and northern territory and they were the terror of the early settlers, in the early history of the new settle-

ments. From the most remote statistics away back in the 16th century, the Shawnee and Delaware tribes followed up the Father of Waters, the Susquehanna, and when they approached and penetrated the mountain region, their trail followed and traversed the north and south branches of the Juniata river to the great chain of the Big Mountain—the Allegheny—where they lingered long and fearlessly until the tide of civilization drove them further west, toward the setting sun.

During that early period in the 17th century, Huntingdon and Bedford counties, prior to their formation, were the centre of many thrilling and heart-rending scenes, where were fought many bloody battles, skirmishes, and wholesale massacres of entire families, who were scalped and their cabins burned to the ground, by the predatory bands of Indians on the war path. (It may be supposed at that early date, that all the territory west of the Susquehanna river in the Province was embraced in Cumberland county.) From the early traditions, incident to the early settlers east of the Alleghany, Raystown, located in the south branch of the Juniata in Bedford county, and Frankstown located on the north branch in Huntingdon county, (now Blair) were historic, where the bold settlers with their families were driven from their rude cabin, to the stockade or fort for protection.

There are but few old people who are living to-day, but what can recall the traditionary massacre of the "Tull family," in the early part of 1760, by the roving bands of Indians. There were in all father, mother and eleven children. The only one who escaped, was a son who was absent from the cabin at the time. The entire party were scalped, the cabin burned to the ground, and one or two of the children's dead bodies burned in the ruins. The dead bodies of the father, mother and children were scattered over the grounds surrounding the cabin, mutilated and disfigured, when the settlers approached it.

That was about the last of their most desperate raids into the settlement, though many settlers were driven from their homes and improvements, and some of them captured, massacred, or carried off into captivity in after years. Morrison's Cove suffered fearfully and

very frequently from the Indian hostilities, and the settlers were obliged at last to abandon their improvements altogether. West Providence township was embraced in the hunting grounds of the hostile savages, and they were obliged to erect a rude fort or stockade at the Juniata Crossings in 1758, where, with their families they fled for protection. The Providences and the other adjoining districts, suffered most fearfully from the bold raids of the roving bands of Indians, who come up from the Kittanning trail into the settlement. Many bold and desperate conflicts between the settlers and the Indians in that locality, were of frequent occurrence, and scores of the bold pioneers were overpowered and massacred, and their homes burned and the settlements deserted and their dead bodies left to the mercy of the wild beasts of the forest.

ALLIQUIPPA, QUEEN OF THE SIX NATIONS.

In all the pages of Indian history, there are but few instances in which a tribe or nation were submissive to the sovereign will of a queen.

Situated on the south banks of the Juniata, on a gentle bluff, immediately under the shadow of Tussey's mountain, rising up in grand sublimity, a beacon signal to guide the early pioneer in the wilderness, where the crystal waters of the Juniata cut through Tussey's mountain, flowing eastward; nestled on the banks of these historic waters, "Queen Alliquippa" located her village, and gathered around her her people, a tribe of the Six Nations, and for generations in those grand realms, "Alliquippa" was queen of the forest. From tradition it was said that "Alliquippa" possessed more than ordinary influence over her people. In council she was magnanimous, gentle, kind and brave. Immediately opposite the Indian village, on an abrupt bluff on the north side of the Juniata—stood the primitive log cabin, the home of a most remarkable woman, "Elizabeth Tussey," a bold fearless adventurer, and one of the advance settlers in the early history of the Province, west of the Susquehanna river. The Tussey range of mountains, running parallel north and south, deriving its name from this wonderful old lady, and her fame and powers, are associated with the early traditions of the wilderness.

The Indian village and the Tussey cabin were located on the Mt. Dallas farm. The lands, with but little improvements, were purchased by the elder William Hartley, in 1796, and are still retained by his son, William Hartley, of Bedford.

The north and the south branches of the Juniata, with their tributary waters, were the happy hunting grounds of the Shawnee and Delaware tribes, and within those grand realms, the Shawnee and Delaware chiefs held supreme sway, until the march of civilization drove them west of the Alleghany toward the setting sun. We shall not dwell on historical Bedford. But we shall follow the historical waters of the Blue Juniata to its fountain head, one mile west of Mann's Choice. The Shawnee branch of the Juniata diverging north, flowing west, penetrating the Alleghany mountains, from whence the origin of its source, one mile from Schellsburg, where the Shawnee branch and the south fork form a junction, was historic ground. Nestled amid these two streams on a beautiful plateau, surrounded by forests and expanding hunting grounds, "Big Chief," the terror of the early settlers, amidst those grand realms, surrounded by his warriors, squaws, and papposes located the Shawnee village, and for a long time held supreme sway over all the territory, and hunting domain along the western waters.

From, Times
Pittsburg Pa.
 Date, Oct. 17, 1893,

WASHINGTON WAS THERE.

THE STIRRING SCENES WITNESSED IN OLD BEDFORD TOWN.

He, the Father of His Country Last Appeared at the Head of an Army—Gen. St. Clair Began His Career in Bedford, the First of a Long Line of Illustrious Men—The Health-Giving Springs and the Many Great Leaders Who Drank of Their Waters—Buchanan, Stevens, Cameron and Edwin Forrest.

BEDFORD, Oct. 16.—Just 99 years ago George Washington appeared for the last time on the tented field, surrounded by all

the "pomp, pomp and circumstance" of war. And then a military career, for his command of the provisional army of 1798 was only on paper, which had been made memorable and glorious by Fort Mifflin, Braddock's Field, Valley Forge, Monmouth, Trenton, Brandywine and Yorktown, came to an end in the quiet old town of Bedford. For here, on October 19, 1794, came President Washington, as commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, accompanied by Gen. Knox, his Secretary of War, that leader of men and molders of policies, Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury, and the Governors of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and New Jersey, to fix upon the plan of campaign against those truculent Scotch-Irish in Washington, Allegheny and other Western counties who were then deep in the "Whisky Insurrection."

These were lively times in Bedford, and the little town saw more men in martial array than have ever thronged its streets since, or, let us hope, may ever rendezvous there again. For "Light Horse Harry Lee," of Virginia, father of him who gave up his sword at Appomattox tree, had his headquarters there, and his 7,300 Pennsylvania and New Jersey troops were camped on the hills and slopes around. But, large as was this array for those times, Washington had seen even a stronger force gathered there. In 1758 he had been ranking officer in the two Virginia regiments that marched there in the army that, under Gen. Forbes and Col. Boquet, was on its way to Fort Duquesne. Forbes's force is placed by some writers at 9,000 men, and was a great army in that olden day. Tradition has it that Washington led a detachment of Braddock's army through Bedford in 1755, but it seems doubtful. Had his journey through the woods been made this way in 1754 when he marched to disaster at Fort Necessity, an even greater historic interest would have attached to the old town, for then, at the opening and close of 40 momentous years, it would have seen the beginning and end of a career that is a landmark on the path of liberty. But he went the other way.

NOW IT IS FOR RENT.

All visitors to Bedford have seen the old, square two-story stone house with its steep roof wherein he had his headquarters during the three or four days he remained here in 1794. It stands practically unchanged, save that the lower part has been turned into a store. "For rent" is the sign it now displays, and whoever needs a "desirable family residence" and has the price may, if he will, sleep in the very room where, perhaps, uneasy lay the head that wore the civic crown. For the "Whisky Insurrection" was one of the gravest problems presented to the young government, and had it failed to successfully meet it there is no telling what evils might have ensued. But, fortunately, the clamorers for free whisky yielded to law, and, strange to say, most of their descendants are to-day in principle staunch prohibitionists. But, let us go back to our mutton.

This same old house was the office of Bedford's first prothonotary, appointed on the organization of the county in

This official was none other than St. Clair, revolutionary general and first Governor of the Northwest Territory, where his terrible defeat by the Indians plunged the whole Western Territory into scenes of bloodshed and terror that lasted until Mad Anthony Wayne cut out and, at "Fallen Timbers," smote them hip and thigh. There are old records in the court house in St. Clair's writing which tell of the strange sentences pronounced by the King's justices, on the cropping of an ear or the infliction of 39 lashes at the public whipping post. Another old stone house here is called Col. Boquet's house, he having made it his home for a year or more prior to his going to meet his death at Pensacola.

A PLACE OF REFUGE.

This spot was first called Raystown, after an Indian trader who dealt with the aborigines here, but when Forbes and Boquet and Washington were here in 1758 they built a fort with high stockades, five bastions for swivel guns, and surrounded it with a moat 8 feet deep and 15 feet wide. This was a veritable Gibraltar in those days, and when Pontiac's war broke out in 1763, according to an article written by Dr. C. N. Hickok, an authority on local history, and furnished me by Mr. H. O. Hafer, "families for 30 miles around took refuge in the fort and about 40 individuals were slain and scalped on their way hither." It was a sad fate this, to flee to the city of refuge and fall by the way. This fort had been called Bedford, in honor of his Grace the Duke of Bedford, one of George II's "principal Secretaries of State," and was a protection to those within its walls, but not far beyond them the Indians lurked behind almost every bush and in the first years of the Revolution the justices made return of the fact that in many townships no taxes could be levied, as all the inhabitants had fled.

But when peace had been declared, and the excise troubles were ended, both town and county began to grow. One day one of those individuals whom providence seems to afflict with dire diseases in order that they may accidentally discover new remedies for them, drank at a spring about a mile or so from the town. Its unpleasant taste doubtless made him think it must be "good for medicine," and he came again and again and was cured. The news spread, more went to drink the healing waters, a hotel was built and Bedford Springs became one of the earliest, and prior to the war, one of the most fashionable watering places in the country. From Baltimore, Washington and the Virginias many visitors came annually. Above all, it became a great place for political conferences between Pennsylvania leaders. There were "slates" in those days and most of them, especially the Democratic ones, were made at Bedford. For 30 years James Buchanan spent his summers here, and all the Democratic politicians came to consult with him. He was well known in this section and on Saturday afternoon he went in to town and at the Bedford hotel kept open house for his country friends. He never forgot a face and always greeted its owner by his first name. Doubtless he often, to use the phrase of to-day, "got off his old gag" when introduced to some young Democrat.

"Married? Happy man!" "Single and Lucky dog!"

His associate, and afterward his opponent and successor as a political ruler, Simon Cameron, came here for many years. Reverdy Johnson, the great Marylander, was a regular visitor.

THE GREATEST OF ALL.

"But," said ex-Judge William M. Hall, who was on the bench here 20 years and whose fund of reminiscence is especially interesting and entertaining, "the greatest of them all was Thaddeus Stevens. For ability, daring and self-poise he stood head and shoulders above the others. He came here for many years and was always the center of a circle of admirers, held to him by his powers of keen argument, terse expressiveness and biting sarcasm."

There was another visitor to the Springs who had friends as true and foes as bitter as Stevens, although won in a different field of life. Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, was often there, and on his journeys from East to West was also a frequent passenger on the stages that plied the pike, built in 1817 from Philadelphia to Pittsburg. Once a countryman came in and told Judge Hall how, at one of the little taverns along the pike, he had seen Forrest, when the stage stopped for dinner, bare his neck and shoulders to remove the dust of travel at the rude wash-stand by the pump. All who stood near were struck with admiration at that leonine head, and the column-like neck rising from a form as massive as its owner's nature was passionate and strong.

LATER DAY NOTABLES.

But all the noted men who have been at Bedford did not belong to Revolutionary or ante-Revolutionary times, nor were they merely visitors at the Springs or travelers journeying elsewhere. Prominent men have grown on these hills, and the crop is by no means exhausted. Among the earliest was John Todd, Speaker of both branches of the Legislature, Congressman, Common Pleas judge and justice of the Supreme Court. Alexander Thompson was twice in Congress and also on the bench. James M. Russell was another noted lawyer, a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1838 and of Congress in 1841. Twelve years later his son, S. L. Russell, went to Congress, and in 1873 served in the Constitutional Convention that framed the present fundamental law of the State. Another son, Alexander L. Russell, was Secretary of the Commonwealth under Gov. Johnston, and Adjutant General during the six years John W. Geary was Governor.

It would seem as though certain counties had an affection for certain high offices. Now Centre yearns for the Gubernatorial position. Clearfield and Beaver have each had two United States Senators, and Blair two Auditors General, while Bedford cares most for the Secretaryship of the Commonwealth. In addition to Secretary Russell above mentioned, Francis Jordan, of Bedford, served two terms under Geary, and when M. S. Quay resigned in 1882, after Gov. Hoyt had declared against the election of Gen. Beaver, Hoyt called Jordan to his old place and he served until succeeded by Lewis A. Cassidy, Pattison's preceptor in both law and politics. J. H. Loigenecker, no

Judge—and a good one—of this district, was deputy secretary under Gov. Beaver until C. W. Stone's election to Congress promoted him to the higher place filled by Russell and Jordan.

PROFITED BY THE SLUMP.

In 1877 William P. Scheil was on the Democratic State ticket when a Republican "slump" occurred, and three years as Auditor General was the prize he drew. R. C. McNamara is a genial Democrat who got into the Legislature from Bedford county and made himself no small reputation. He now deals out unadulterated Democracy through his paper, the *Gazette*, but, somehow, the Republican majorities will keep up right along. Then there is Humphrey D. Tate, who, as Private Secretary, is keeper of the conscience of the present State administration, although some ill-disposed persons assert that the position is a sinecure, and John M. Reynolds, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, whose famous pension order, although withdrawn, is not forgotten by hundreds of thousands of veterans who would be delighted to "take a fall out of" the gentleman from Bedford.

It is not necessary to more than mention the name of "Uncle" John Cessna, for more than 40 years, and to-day, active in the political, business and legal affairs of this county of Bedford, of which more in a future communication.

HENRY HALL.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa.
Date, *Mar. 30 1894*

AN HISTORICAL SKETCH,

"LUTHERAN CHURCH OF BEDFORD."

Read at the Opening of the Sunday School Rooms Last Week by Miss Emily Blauche Mann.

In view of the recent completion of extensive repairs in this church, it has been deemed appropriate that this evening there should be presented to you an historical sketch of the "Lutheran Church of Bedford."

Bedford was first settled in or before 1751. That there were Lutherans among the earliest settlers is evidenced by the fact that in 1766 a burial ground was set apart, at the laying out of the town, for the members of the Presbyterian, German Reformed and Lutheran bodies here at that time. The ground thus set apart was designated by the surveyor general, John Lukens, thus—"For the Calvinists and Lutherans of the town for a burial place." There were Lutherans here then, or why this bequest?

The following is a copy of a permit given by John Penn, whose signature and seal it bears, which permit is engrossed on parchment, and is in a gc

state of preservation, though the hand that penned it has long since crumbled to dust:

PENNSYLVANIA SS.

By the Hon. John Penn, Esquire; Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-chief of the province of Pennsylvania and counties of New Castle, Kent and Sussex on Delaware.

To all people to whom these presents shall come, Greeting.

Whereas, It hath been represented to me, by the Humble Petition of Jost Schoenwolf of the Town of Bedford in the county of Cumberland in the province of Pennsylvania, Yeoman, that the protestant reformed Congregation and protestant evangelical Lutheran Congregation in and near Bedford aforesaid, has taken up a Lot of Ground in the said Town, inclosed the same, were desirous thereon to erect a House of worship or church for the joynt Use of the two said Congregations and that there was no house of worship or Church within seventy miles of the said Town of Bedford, & That the said two Congregations were poor and not able, out of their own Means to carry their Pious Intention into Execution without the Help or Assistance of good people who have the Promotion of Religion at Heart; And it appears to me, that the said Jost Schoenwolf hath been deputed by thirty-eight of the principal Members of the said two several Congregations to collect the charitable Donations of the good People as were willing to contribute their Mite towards the said Undertaking, And the said two Congregation having humbly prayed me to grant them a Brief to collect Money for the good Purposes aforesaid, And I favoring their Request. These are therefore to permit and license the said Jost Schoenwolf within the space of three Years from the date hereof next ensuing to make collection of the good People within my Government who are willing to contribute toward the building of a Church or House of worship for the said two several Congregations at and near Bedford aforesaid any Sum or Sums of Money not exceeding in the whole six hundred Pounds lawful Money of Pennsya.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms at the City of Philadelphia the twenty-first Day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and sixty-nine, and in the ninth year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord George the third by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France and Ireland King, Defender of the Faith and so forth. JOHN PENN.

By his Honour's Command,
JOSEPH SHIPPEN, JR, Secretary.

All that is here told us is that the congregations were in existence, that they were poor, that they worshiped together, and that they had the laudable purpose of erecting for themselves a suitable place of worship. The result of this purpose was the erecting of a log church, that stood where is now the present Reformed church; the subsequent erection of the quaint brick building with its spire in the middle of the roof; the separation of the two congregations in 1849; the erection of a brick church by the Lutherans, which was afterwards displaced by our present structure; and the tearing down, in 1881, by the Reformed congregation of the old brick church and the building of their present edifice in 1883. The original log church, built in part by the charitable offerings of such good and loyal subjects of

King George the Third as had the promotion of religion at heart, was taken down about 1817, and Phillip Williams, the contracting carpenter, used the logs to build his own house on Penn street, next west of the Keefe residence.

As to the early personnel of our church we have very few sources from which to draw material. While John Penn was bearing the commission of captain, he became a spiritual leader to the Germans living here. A soldier of King George, he was also a soldier of the cross, and preached the glad tidings of peace to those of his own native land who dwelt in the mountain wilds at Bedford, Fort Cumberland and other places, and to those living as far west as Fort Pitt. As he continued his labors here through four or more years, it is probable that he organized the congregation, or prepared the way for such organization. His visits to this field continued as late as 1770, so it was doubtless through his efforts that the first step was taken by the congregation to secure a place of worship.

From 1770 to 1785 we have no record. During this period the German churches were ministered to by traveling missionaries whose labors extended over a large extent of territory. Pious parents received them into their homes, gathered their friends and neighbors together for worship and instruction and the enjoyment of the sacraments.

The church at Bedford received its first regular pastor in the person of Rev. W. Steck, in 1785. How long his labors continued here we have been unable to learn, though it was probably for some years, as there is no record of a successor until 1805.

Rev. Frederick Hainsey, in 1805, preached in Bedford and vicinity, baptizing children, confirming the believing and administering the Lord's Supper. In those days it was necessary for the pastors to travel long distances and brave many dangers. Their labors were truly heroic. Almost impenetrable forests, rushing mountain torrents and deep streams were the ordinary impediments to their work.

In 1812 Rev. Mr. Cramer came here as pastor. At that time the old log church was still standing, but looked as if it had never been used for services. The roof was good, but there was no floor, and its bare timbers served as a homely gymnasium for such venturesome boys as were uninfluenced by superstitious fears. Legend says it was a retreat for the celebrated highwayman, David Lewis, whose name is romantically and feloniously linked with that of our county.

The next minister of whom we have record was Rev. Mr. Deitterman, who was pastor in Bedford sometime between 1812 and 1818. He was followed by Rev. M. Osterloh, in 1818, who continued his labors here until the year 1828. Mr. Osterloh was a native of Germany, and the earliest church records we have were made during his pastorate. The records are written in the German language, but upon translation prove to be interesting

accounts of the births, marriages and deaths of the early members of this church, some of whose descendants are among our members now, faithful to the church of their forefathers' choice. At this time the Bedford church had about one hundred members, many of them living from five to ten miles distant. It was during his pastorate that the old union brick church was built at the corner of John and Thomas streets. For some years prior to 1823, after the destruction of the old log church, the church services of the Reformed and Lutheran congregations were held in the court house. On June 11, 1823, the cornerstone of the new church was laid, it is said, by Rev. William Yeager, of Friends' Cove, on part of the Lutherans, and Rev. J. H. Gerhart, on part of the Reformed church. The house was dedicated to the service of God September 19, 1824. From this time until 1849 the congregations used this building alternately.

Mr. Osterloh's successor was Rev. William Yeager, who continued to serve this and neighboring churches until 1838. His field of labor, as well as that of his predecessors, was of such great extent that he must have felt as he contemplated the work awaiting him, "Who is sufficient for these things?" But he was a man of remarkable piety, undaunted spirit and great love for his church. He accepted no salary, and though his health was poor, he braved the dangers and labors of long rides through unsettled districts that he might save souls. It can be said truthfully of him, "He was a man of God." Father Yeager, as he was called, was succeeded by Rev. William L. Gibson, in 1838, and he labored here until 1841. He was an enthusiastic worker in his pastorate.

Rev. Reuben Weiser was the next pastor. He continued here from August 1, 1841, to April 1, 1846. In the church records he made are written the following words which evince to us the difficulties with which he was meeting and the earnest spirit he brought to combat them: "When I took charge of the Lutheran congregation of Bedford the members were very much scattered; whether I shall be able to bring them together God only knows. I will try. R. Weiser." During his pastorate many members were added and the church was put on a firmer foundation than ever before. Schellsburg was part of this charge at the time. Mr. Weiser was instrumental in having a Lutheran church built at that place, and from that time Schellsburg had a minister distinct from Bedford. In after years the title of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him.

Rev. P. M. Rightmeyer was the next pastor in the Bedford church, taking charge April 1, 1846, and leaving in one year. Up to this time the church was lighted with sperm and tallow candles, and heated by wood fires in the old fashioned ten-plate stoves. The sexton was paid the munificent yearly salary of fifteen dollars. The next minister was

until
Winecuff, who came here April 1, 1847, and remained two years. During his pastorate the membership numbered one hundred and forty. There was a minister here some fifty years ago, whose name we will not mention, whose idiosyncrasy was to speak in the superlative of everything. It was a largely developed imagination; that was all. He could paint heaven as very beautiful to the Christian and make hell seem very disagreeable and uncomfortable to the wicked; but it was so in everything. Was a thing bad, it was "awfully bad;" Was it good, it was "heavenly." Did you observe that a mountain in sight must be eight hundred feet high, he would put it at a thousand at least. He wouldn't have told a deliberate falsehood for any consideration, and yet his foible of overrating became a by-word. Finally, one of his clerical brethren approached him upon the subject. After hearing the admonition through, he exclaimed, in genuine sorrow, "O, my brother, your reproof is just; I do not mean it, but I fear I do exaggerate. Brother, I have struggled against my fault; I have prayed over it; I have wept over it; O, brother, I have shed hogsheads of tears on account of it."

Rev. Frederick Benedict commenced his labors here April 1, 1849, and preached his farewell sermon November 7, 1858, having been pastor almost ten years. His was a wide field of labor, embracing the Dunning's Creek settlement and Friends' Cove, and Cumberland and Snake Spring Valleys, and had within its bounds fourteen preaching places. He officiated at the marriages and baptisms of the large Lutheran population and was personally acquainted with every man, woman and child in the field of his labors. He was an excellent pastor, had fine administrative talents, was possessed of strong common sense and was genial, sympathetic and beloved. A firm adherent from conviction to the church in which he was born and educated, yet he was liberal-minded toward other denominations and his pulpit was always open to evangelical preachers of every name. He resigned his pastoral duties, owing to failing health, and with the exception of a few years spent elsewhere, was a resident of Bedford to the time of his death, which occurred March 31, 1890, exactly forty-one years from the time he came to Bedford. Most of us remember his life in honour midst in recent years. The "Bishop," as he was called for many years, unless prevented by sickness or absence from town, never failed to attend the morning and evening services on Sunday, the weekly prayer-meeting and the Sunday school, of which he was superintendent for many years, and he was active both by pecuniary contributions and by counsel and advice in all church enterprises. It was during his pastorate that the Lutherans sold their interest in the brick church on John street to their fellow-owners, the Reformed congregation, and erected a brick church on the square.

The Lutheran interest in the church property was sold for the sum of \$300 the Lutherans reserving the use of the bell for a stipulated time, and one-half interest in that part of the church-yard used for burying purposes. The sweet-toned bell, whose deep notes can be heard six miles distant, is still in the possession of the Reformed congregation of this place. The corner-stone of the new church was laid July 3, 1848, and the building dedicated on August 12, 1849, it having cost a little over \$3,000. The parsonage adjoining the church was built during this pastorate also, in the year 1852. In October, 1858, synod convened in this place. Rev. Benedict's successor was Rev. Samuel Yungling, who commenced his labors here in January, 1859, and continued them until July, 1864. During his pastorate the St. Clairsville and Stone churches were separated from this charge. The next minister in charge was Rev. A. Essick. His pastorate continued for two years, from October 1, 1864, to October 1, 1866. His successor was Rev. J. Q. McAtee, who came February 1, 1867, and left February 26, 1871. During his stay here the church building was torn down and the present edifice commenced. Allegheny synod convened here in September, 1869. Rev. J. B. Keller came next, on May 1, 1871, and continued his labors here until May 1, 1874. In the first year of his pastorate the basement of the present church was completed and dedicated. The dedicatory service was held on Sunday, the 21st day of January, 1872, Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., of Philadelphia, officiating. The bell, whose familiar tones we so often hear, was at this time presented to the church by O. E. Shannon, then a member of the church council. Rev. Keller's successor not being elected until the following November, during the intervening six months, the church services were conducted by Rev. Brubaker. In this interval the churches of St. Marks, Bald Hill and Pleasant Valley were withdrawn from this charge, thus making the Bedford church independent.

On November 8, 1874 Rev. G. M. Rhodes took charge of the church, continuing here until February 17, 1880. In 1878 the church executed a deed to the Reformed congregation for their interest in the old graveyard on John street. In this pastorate the auditorium of this church building was finished, and was dedicated the third Sunday in December, 1877. Dr. Conrad, of Philadelphia, preached the dedicatory sermon. The large window in the front of the main audience room, the memorial window to Miss Linnie Wilson, and the pulpit furniture were presented to the church by Mrs. Louise Wilson, of Philadelphia. The memorial window to Rev. William Yeager was given by the late David Schaeffer. The Ladies' Aid society of the church presented the carpet. The large pulpit bible was given by the Sunday school. Aside from these gifts the church as a whole cost about \$14,000

From the time of Rev. Rhodes' departure, in February, 1880, to the following November, Rev. B. F. Hunt acceptably filled the pulpit. On November 1, 1880 Rev. C. M. Stock came to this church as pastor. In September, 1881, synod convened in this place. Mr. Stock succeeded, in the first few years of his pastorate, in having a debt of several thousand dollars, which had been standing on the church, paid off. In addition to this, the outside of the church building was painted in 1885 at a cost of \$300. About the same time the main auditorium was frescoed, the funds—amounting to nearly \$500, being donated by the Young People's society of the church. During the last year of his stay here extensive repairs were begun on the parsonage. Mr. Stock left Bedford in October, 1887, after a successful pastorate of seven years. He removed from this place to Hanover, Pa. The large church of which he took charge in that place was fortunate in securing the services of a man with such pulpit and administrative talents as he evinced during the years spent as pastor of this church:

Rev. M. H. Valentine became pastor

here December 1, 1887, and continued here five years, until December 1 1892. Mr. Valentine is the son of Dr. Valentine, of Gettysburg. When he came here it was to enter upon the duties of his first charge, but his success in our midst proved, in no small degree, that he was a man of remarkable ability, and his labors, both within and out of the pulpit, were such that he will always be held in loving remembrance by those who were under his ministry. The remodelling of the parsonage gave the congregation a debt of over \$2 000 which he succeeded in reducing about one-half. During his pastorate electric light was placed in the auditorium, a large addition was made to the Sunday school library and a Christian Endeavor society was organized in 1890. About half the money which has been used for the improvements in these rooms was raised in the Sunday school while he was here. Mr. Valentine is, at present, pastor of Messiah Lutheran church in Philadelphia.

On March 1, 1893, Rev. W. W. Anstadt became pastor here. It needs not the telling that his work here has been attended with great success. These improvements on this floor, consisting of paint, paper, carpet, chairs and electric light have been made jointly by the Sunday school and Christian Endeavor society of the church, at an expense of nearly \$400, and are due largely to the energy of our pastor in pushing them forward.

It is now one hundred and twenty five years since the permit was given to the Lutherans of Bedford to erect a house of worship. One hundred and twenty five years have changed the congregation from a handful of struggling settlers widely scattered, to a flourishing church of 275 members. It the example of

faithful, earnest work in the past can insure success for our church in the future, it will go on increasing largely in temporal and spiritual welfare. May it earn the plaudit, "Well done!"

From, *Inquirer*
Bedford Pa.
 Date, *April 6th 1894.*

HISTORICAL SKETCH

Of Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church
 in Bedford.

GOVERNOR JOHN PENN'S PERMIT.

From a Log Church in Colonial Days to
 a Stately and Beautiful House of
 Worship in 1894.

In 1812, Rev. Mr. Cramer came here as pastor. At that time, the old log church was still standing, but looked as if it had never been used for services. The roof was good, but there was no floor and its bare timbers served as a homely gymnasium for such venturesome boys as were uninfluenced by superstitious fears. Legend says it was a retreat for the celebrated highwaymen, David Lewis, whose name is romantically and feloniously linked with that of our county.

The next minister of whom we have record was Rev. Mr. Deitterman, who was pastor in Bedford sometime between 1812 and 1818.

He was followed by Rev M. Osterloh in 1818, who continued his labors here until the year 1828. Mr. Osterloh was a native of Germany, and the earliest church records we have were made during his pastorate. The records are written in the German language, but upon translation prove to be interesting accounts of the births, marriages and deaths of the early members of this church, some of whose descendants are among our members now, faithful to the church of their forefather's choice. At this time the Bedford church had about one hundred members, many of them living from five to ten miles distant. It

until
was during his pastorate that the old union brick church was built at the corner of John and Thomas streets. For some years prior to 1823, after the destruction of the old log church, the church services of the Reformed and Lutheran congregations were held in the court house. On June 11, 1823, the corner stone of the new church was laid, it is said, by Rev. Wm. Yeager of Friend's Cove on the part of the Lutherans, and Rev. J. H. Gerhart on part of the Reformed church. The house was dedicated to the service of God, September 19, 1824. From this time until 1849, the congregations used this building alternately.

Mr Osterloh's successor was Rev. William Yeager, who continued to serve this and neighboring churches until 1838. His field of labor, as that of his predecessors, was of such great extent that he must have felt, as he contemplated the work awaiting him, "Who is sufficient for these things?" But he was a man of remarkable piety, undaunted spirit and great love for his church. He accepted no salary, and though his health was poor, he braved the dangers and exposures of long rides through unsettled districts that he might save souls. It can be said truthfully of him "He was a man of God."

Father Yeager, as he was called, was succeeded by Rev. Wm. L. Gibson in 1838 and he labored here until 1841. He was an enthusiastic worker in his pastorate.

Rev. Reuben Weiser was the next pastor. He continued here from August 1, 1841 to April 1, 1846. In the church records he made, are written the following words, which evidence to us the difficulties with which he was meeting and the earnest spirit he brought to combat them: "When I took charge of the Lutheran congregation of Bedford, the members were very much scattered; whether I shall be able to bring them together God only knows. I will try. R. Weiser." During his pastorate many members were added and the church was put on a firmer foundation than ever before. Schellsburg was part of this charge at the time. Mr. Weiser was instrumental in having a Lutheran church built at that place, and from that time Schellsburg had a minister distinct from Bedford. In after years the title of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him.

Rev. P. M. Rightmeyer was the next pastor in the Bedford church, taking charge April 1, 1846, and leaving in one year. Up to this time the church was lighted with sperm and tallow candles, and heated by wood fires in the old-fashioned tin-plate stoves. The sexton was paid the munificent yearly salary of fifteen dollars.

The next minister was Rev. J. Winecoff who came here April 1, 1847 and remained two years. During his pastorate the membership numbered one hundred and forty.

There was a minister here some fifty years ago, whose name we will not mention, whose idiosyncrasy was to speak in the superlative of everything. It was a largely developed imagination; that was all.

He could paint heaven as very beautiful to the Christian, and make hell seem very disagreeable and uncomfortable to the wicked; but it was so in everything. Was a thing bad, it was awfully bad; was it good, it was heavenly; Did you observe that a mountain in sight must be eight hundred feet high, he would put it at a thousand at least. He wouldn't have told a deliberate falsehood for any consideration, and yet his foible of overrating became a by word. Finally one of his clerical brethren approached him upon the subject. After hearing the admonition through, he exclaimed, in genuine sorrow, O, my brother! your reproof is just; I do not mean it, but I fear I do exaggerate. Brother, I have struggled against my fault; I have prayed over it; I have wept over it; O, brother, I have shed hogsheads of tears on account of it."

Rev. Winecoff's successor was Rev. Frederick Benedict, who commenced his labors here April 1, 1849, and preached his farewell sermon November 7, 1858, having been pastor almost ten years. His was a wide field of labor, embracing St. Clairsville the Dunning's Creek settlement and Friend's Cove, and Cumberland and Snake Spring Valleys, and had within its bounds fourteen preaching places. He officiated at the marriages and baptisms of the large Lutheran population and was personally acquainted with every man, woman and child in the field of his labors. He was an excellent pastor, had fine administrative talent, was possessed of strong common sense, and was genial, sympathetic and beloved. A firm adherent from conviction to the church in

which he was born and educated, yet he was liberal-minded toward other denominations and his pulpit was always open to evangelical preachers of every name. He resigned his pastoral duties owing to failing health, and with the exception of a few years spent elsewhere, was a resident of Bedford to the time of his death, which occurred March 31, 1890, exactly forty-one years from the time he came to Bedford. Most of us remember his life in our midst in recent years. The "Bishop" as he was called for many years, unless prevented by sickness or absence from town, never failed to attend the morning and evening services on Sunday, the weekly prayer meeting and the Sunday school, of which he was superintendent for many years, and he was active both by pecuniary contributions and by counsel and advice in all church enterprises. It was during his pastorate that the Lutherans sold their interest in the brick church on John street to their fellow-owners, the Reformed congregation, and erected a brick church on the square. The Lutheran interest in the church property was sold for the sum \$300, the Lutherans reserving the use of the bell for a stipulated time, and one-half interest in that part of the church yard used for burying purposes. The sweet toned bell, whose deep notes can be heard six miles distant, is still in the possession of the Reformed congregation of this place. The corner stone of the new church was laid July 3, 1848, and the building dedicated on August 12, 1849, it having cost a little over \$3,000. The parsonage adjoining the church was built during this pastorate also, in the year 1852. In October, 1858, synod convened in this place.

Rev. Benedict's successor was Rev. Samuel Yingling, who commenced his labors here in January, 1859, and continued them until July, 1864. During his pastorate the St. Clairsville and Stone churches were separated from this charge.

The next minister in charge was Rev. A. Essick. His pastorate continued for two years, from October 1, 1864, to October 1, 1866.

His successor was Rev. J. Q. McAtee, who came here February 1, 1867, and left February 26, 1871. During his stay here the church building was torn down and the present edifice was commenced. Al-

legheeny synod convened here in September, 1869.

Rev. J. B. Keller came next on May 1, 1871, and continued his labors here until May 1, 1874. In the first year of his pastorate, the basement of the present church was completed and dedicated. The dedicatory service was held on Sunday, the 21st day of January, 1872, Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., of Philadelphia, officiating. The bell whose familiar tones we hear so often, was at this time presented to the church by O. E. Shannon, then a member of the church council.

Rev. Keller's successor not being elected until the following November, during the intervening six months, the church services were conducted by Rev. Brubaker. In this interval the churches of St. Mark's, Bald Hill and Pleasant Valley, were withdrawn from this charge, thus making the Bedford church independent.

On November 8, 1874, Rev. G. M. Rhodes took charge of the church, continuing here until February 17, 1880. In 1878 the church executed a deed to the Reformed congregation for their interest in the old graveyard on John street. In this pastorate the auditorium of this church building was finished, and was dedicated the third Sunday in December, 1877. Dr. Conrad, of Philadelphia, preached the dedicatory sermon. The large window in the front of the main audience room, the memorial window to Miss Linnie Wilson, and the pulpit furniture, were presented to the church by Mrs. Louisa Wilson, of Philadelphia. The memorial window to Rev. Wm. Yeager was given by the late David Shaffer, then residing near Rainsburg. The Ladies' Aid Society of the church presented the carpet. The large pulpit Bible was given by the Sunday school. Aside from these gifts the church as a whole cost about \$14,000.

From the time of Rev. Rhodes departure in February, 1880, to the following November, Rev. B. F. Hunt acceptably filled the pulpit.

On November 1, 1880, Rev. C. M. Stock came to this church as pastor. In September, 1881, Synod convened here Mr. Stock succeeded in the first few years of his pastorate, in having the debt of several thousand dollars which had been standing on the church, paid off. In addition to this, the outside of the church building was painted in 1881.

at a cost of \$300. About the same time the main auditorium was frescoed, the funds amounting to nearly \$500, being donated by the Young People's Society of the church. During the last year of his stay here, extensive repairs were begun on the parsonage. Mr. Stock left Bedford in October, 1887, after a successful pastorate of seven years. He removed from this place to Hanover, Pa. The large church, of which he took charge, in that place was fortunate in securing the services of a man with such pulpit and administrative talents as he evinced during the years spent as pastor of this church.

Rev. M. H. Valentine became pastor here December 1, 1887, and continued here five years, until December 1, 1892. Mr. Valentine is the son of Rev. M. Valentine, D. D., of Gettysburg. When he came here it was to enter upon the duties of his first charge, but his success in our midst proved in no small degree that he was a man of remarkable ability, and his labors both within and out of the pulpit were such that he will always be held in loving remembrance by those who were under his ministry. The remodeling of the parsonage gave the congregation a debt of over \$2,000, which he succeeded in reducing about one-half. During his pastorate electric light was placed in the auditorium, a large addition was made to the Sunday school library and a Christian Endeavor Society was organized in 1890. About half the money which has been used for the repairs in these rooms, was raised in the Sunday school while he was here. Mr. Valentine is at present pastor of the Messiah Lutheran church in Philadelphia.

On March 1, 1893, Rev. W. W. Anstadt became pastor here. It needs not the telling that his work has been attended with great success. These improvements on this floor have been made jointly by the Sunday school and Christian Endeavor Society of the church, and at an expense of nearly \$400, and are due largely to the energy of our pastor in pushing them forward. The improvements consist of paper, paint, carpet, chairs and electric light.

It is now one hundred and twenty-five years since the permit was given to the Lutherans of Bedford to erect a house of worship. One hundred and twenty-five years have changed the congregation from a handful of struggling settlers,

widely scattered, to a thriving church of 275 members. If the example of faithful earnest work in the past can insure success for our church in the future, it will go on increasing largely in temporal and spiritual welfare. May it gain the plaudit, "Well done."

EMILY BLANCHE MANN.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa.
 Date, *July 13th 1894.*

THE PALATINATES.

THEIR ARRIVAL IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Names of the Ships in Which They Were Brought to America and the Time They Qualified.

Ship Ann Galley qualified 27th September, 1746—Caspar Heydrick, Carl Heydrick, Michael Egolf, Christian Lentz, Michael Dietz, George Albacht Hillegass, Michael Egolf, Jr., John Lentz, Frederick Eickholtz.

Ship Neptune qualified 25th October, 1746—John Peter Funk, Peter Suter, Frantz and Andreas Reinhart.

Ship Bilanda Vernon qualified 1st August, 1747—Frederick Wertz, Samuel Witmer.

Ship Restoration qualified 9th October, 1747—Christian Eller, Jacob Gross, Christian Rupp, Hans Loy, Michael Schell.

Ship Two Brothers qualified 13th October, 1747—Jacob Arnold, Sr., Matthias Kerr, Philip Wolf, Johan Frantz Hammer, Johan George Anstadt, Adolph May.

Ship Unknown qualified 20th October, 1747—John Stump, Peter Kennel, Donald Leidy.

Ship Edinburgh qualified 5th September, 1748—Melchoir Brown, Henry Merkel, John William Gardner, John Leonard May, Wilhelm Hans Mann.

Ship Hampshire qualified 7th September, 1748—Rev. John Albert Weggard, John George Stimmel, John Daniel Hammer, Frederick Hammer, Frantz Grove, Jacob Hammer, Peter Heller.

Ship Mary Galley qualified 7th September, 1748—Caspar Klabr, John Hipel.

Ship Two Brothers qualified 15th September, 1748—Jacob Scherer, Frederick Hyde, John Slagle, John Wyant.

Ship Judith qualified 15th September, 1748—John Adam Leidig, John and Thebus Spies.

Ship Patience qualified 16th September, 1748—Sylvester Weimer, John Phillip Hertzell, Joseph Piper, Carlos Boyer, Jerich Baltus Cleaver.

Ship Patience and Margaret qualified 25th September, 1748—John Knipe, John Peter Fick, Hendrick Poole, Michael Bailey, Hendrick Croft, Michael Reighart, John Bush.

Ship Elliott qualified 24th August, 1749—Nicholas Nycum, Peter Nycum, John George Bloom, Jonas Fleck, Herman Beltz.

Ship Crown qualified 30th August, 1749—Jacob and Hans Markel, Jacob Groff, Michael Beeler, Jacob Black, Jacob Seiler, Hans Madara, Martin Detwiler, Jacob Wertz, Hans Stoler, Adam Weible, Hans George Reininger, Jacob Gruder, Leonard Henn, Hans Garber, Jacob Finman, Ulrich Faller, Hans Graber.

Ship Chesterfield qualified 1st September, 1749—Maximillian, George and Joseph Speidle, Jacob Klotz, John Maurer, Jaques Morris, Lorentz Schwitzer, Jacob Herr.

Ship Albany qualified 2nd September, 1749—Johan Garber, John Henry Metz, Johan Martin Schuck, Johan Adam Ewalt, Michael Buch, Matthias Nunemaker, Frederick Lowe, Alexander Klinger, Conrad Manges, Hans Philip Krichbaum, Valentine Shuck, Nicholas Beitzel, Johan Adam and Johan Wilhelm Krichbaum, Peter Bruner.

Ship St. Andrew qualified 9th September, 1749.—Jacob Linke, Heinrich Hammer, Ulrich Ellenberger, Isaac Schnable, Abraham Brubaker, Christian Groff, Jacob Hershberger, Jacob Leidig, Jacob Eshleman, Johannes Fink, Johan Brubaker, Johannes Appleman, Hans Adam Darr, Ulrich Stoler.

Ship Priscilla qualified 11th September, 1749—Henry Barr, John Matthias Boor.

Ship Christian qualified 13th September, 1749—Adam Caspar Geisinger, John Philip Horn, George Michael Darr.

Ship Two Brothers qualified 14th September, 1749—Jacob Gruber, Simon Holler, Wilhelm Diez, Christian Matthias Gbler, Johan Adam Speiss, Heinrich Weller.

Ship Edinburgh qualified 15th September, 1749—Frederick Klar, Anton Shriner, Conrad Knepper, Christopher Lambert, George Henry Ressler, Johan Peter Steyer.

Ship Phoenix qualified 15th September, 1749—George Wanameker, Abraham Nonemacher, Peter Garrett, Daniel Duvall, Johannes Hartz, John Peter Eicher, Johan Adam Walter, Martin Ritter, Jacob Mann, Johan Michael Walker.

Ship Patience qualified 19th September, 1749—Johan George Bowman, Philip Herr, Michael Kerr.

Ship Speedwell qualified 25th September, 1749—Stephen Statler, Michael Schock, Adam Buchman, Johannes Anstatt, Ludwig Moser, Hendrick Workman.

Ship Ranier qualified 26th September, 1749—Sabastian Weitzell, Martin Glass, Johan Adam Apple, Conrad Lauderback.

Ship Dragon qualified 26th September, 1749—Johan Peter Risinger, Henry Brill, George Lup.

Ship Isaac qualified 27th September, 1749—Nicholas Frantz Gerlick, Henry Burket.

Ship Ann qualified 28th September, 1749—Johan Peter Beisel, Jacob Wishart.

Ship Jacob qualified 2nd October, 1749—John Heinrich Rahm, Jacob Trout, Malchior Wolfert, Martin Blymyer.

Ship Leslie qualified 7th October, 1749—Johan Philip Krisman, Peter K'ein.

Ship Lydia qualified 13th October, 1749—Jacob Buch, Michael Kipp, Johannes Ohlinger, Simon and George Bressler, George Lambert, Jacob Adams, Christian Lentz, George Huff, Jacob Statler.

Ship Dragon qualified 17th October, 1749—George Stambach, Wilhelm Manges, Johannes Bigler.

Ship Fane qualified 17th October, 1749—Christophel Graff Adam Seifert, Johan Heinrich Gerlach, George Steiger, Jacob Steyer, Conrad Steyer.

Ship Patience qualified 11th August, 1750—Heinrich Lentz, Jacob Reighart, Johan Nichol Brode, Abraham Ritner.

Ship Bennet Galley qualified 13th August, 1750—Caspar Statler, George Frederick Hoon, Hans Michael Hetzel, Johannes Hoon, Joseph Ake, Peter Merkel, Hans Michael Bonnett, Johan George Hafer.

Ship Edinburgh qualified 13th August, 1750—Michael Lemer, Andreas Diez, Conrad Hafer, Wendal Reininger, Andreas Spielman, Johannes Phillips, Jacob

Walter, George Reninger.

Ship Royal Union qualified 15th August, 1750—Wendel Bretz, Jacob Working, Peter Mann, John Adam Smeltzer, Anthony Suder, Frederick Specht, Rudolph Hemming, Solomon Canffman.

Ship Anderson qualified 21st August, 1750—Conrad Derr, Johannes Bretz, Matthias Weimer.

Ship Brothers qualified 24th August, 1750—Johan Nicholas Helm, Martin Benich, John Adam Wolfert, Johan Benedict Krieger, Johan Heinrich Hank, J. Adam Lucas.

Ship Two Brothers qualified 28th August, 1750—Hans Adam Bottomfield, Jacob Roller, Andreas Weutz, Michael Mell, Jacob Daniel, Philip Dellinger.

Ship Phoenix qualified 28th August, 1750—Solomon Philips, Martin Buchman, Jacob Riffel, Jacob Hech, Conrad Hafer, Peter Will, Joseph Garber, Thomas Shlighter, Godlieb Bobb, Philip Stock, Johannes Stechel.

Ship Nancy qualified 31st August, 1750—Johan Jacob Brumbaugh, Jacob Gilbert, Jonas Raub.

Ship Priscilla qualified 12th September, 1750—Johannes Foller, Balthazar Filler, Malchior Kleinfelter.

Brigantine Sally qualified 17th September, 1750—Hans Amich, Hans Stoler.

Ship Osgood qualified 29th September, 1750—Conrad Tull, John Greiner, Nicholas Horner, Wilhelm Humbert, John Schwab, Johan George Speide, Jacob Krebs, Johan Gotfried Ritter.

Ship Brotherhood qualified 3rd November, 1750—Joseph Bassler, Jacob Showalter, Michael Peter Stuckey, John Showalter.

Ship Sandwich qualified 3rd November, 1750—Adam Weigel, George Cooper, Roland Way, Jacob Bollinger, Johan Peter Lambert.

Ship Mortonhouse qualified 24th August, 1732—Joanes Trunkay.

Ship Samuel qualified 17th August, 1733—Peter and Jacob Pisel.

Ship Patience qualified 16th September, 1748—Joseph Piper.

The following named persons arrived after 1750.

Ship Shirley qualified 5th September, 1751—Jacob Bernard Dannaker.

Ship Two Brothers qualified 21st September, 1751—Johan Henrich Nicodemus.

Ship Neptune qualified 24th September, 1751—Johannes Relig.

Ship Phoenix qualified 25th September, 1751—Jacob Jordan.

Ship Queen of Denmark qualified 4th October, 1751—Johan Frederick Hering.

Ship Janet qualified 7th October, 1751—Adam Jordan, George Bigler.

Ship Duke of Wirtemberg qualified 16th October, 1751—Frederick Herring, Peter Kammerer.

Ship Halifax qualified 22nd September, 1752—Peter Wendling, Johannes Jordan, Hermanus Ake.

Ship Ann Galley qualified 23rd September, 1752—Georg; Michael Beltz, Johan Jacob Beltz.

Ship Nancy qualified 27th September, 1752—Philip Jacob Wonder.

Ship Phoenix qualified 2nd November, 1752—Matthias Wilhelm Heming, John Ludwig Fcaster, Peter Ross.

Ship Queen of Denmark qualified 11th September, 1753—Christian Ludwig Hardman.

Ship Edinburg qualified 2nd October, 1753—Adam Nicodemus.

Ship Countess of Sussex qualified 21st September, 1765—Johan Theodore Hofius.

This article will close the history of the Palatinates. For nearly four months we have given our time to collating and compiling these articles. To us it was a labor of love. In parting with the readers of THE GAZETTE we desire to say that we have faithfully fulfilled every promise made by us in the first article, and we feel amply repaid for our labor and time in the fact that you have enjoyed these articles, and that you have been benefited by them. We also desire to express our thanks to the THE GAZETTE for kindly publishing them. Farewell!

A PALATINATE

From, *Bedford*

Gazette Pa.

Date, *July 20th 1894.*

“THE WHITE CHURCH,”

OR “THE OLD CHURCH ON THE HILL”

Interesting Information Concerning the
Schellsburg Charge—Organized in 1806
—Its Pastors.

SHELLSBURG, July 17.—The Schellsburg charge was originally a part of the

Bedford charge. The first congregation of the Schellsburg charge was organized in 1806. A lot of ground, situated on Chestnut Ridge, about one fourth of a mile west of Schellsburg, was granted and conveyed by John Schell, after whom the town was named, in 1806, jointly to the Reformed and Lutheran congregations, on which to build a union church. The deed for the ground was given on the 17th of March, 1807. This ground is now a part of the Schellsburg cemetery.

Here was built what has been ever since commonly called "the church on the hill" or the "old white church." It is a log building 25 by 30 feet, weatherboarded, two stories high, galleries on three sides, wineglass pulpit and a very large altar nearly in the centre of the church. The logs for the building were donated by John Schell, John Mowery, Jacob Hille-gass and George Rock, each giving enough to build one side or end. The church was not finished at once, but by piecemeal. For three years the members worshiped here without a stove, the members living nearest carried with them to service their "dutch ovens" filled with live coals. These, together with their faith, kept them warm. In 1809 they purchased a stove and pipe, and in 1812 they improved the church by the addition of a pulpit, stairs and pews, and two years later the gallery was built, and several years after this the church was plastered. There it stands in the middle of the cemetery like a lonely sentinel keeping watch over the dead that lie sleeping all around it.

The first regular minister of the charge was Rev. Deatrick Aurandt, but as to the exact date of his ministry we have no record. It must have been, however, between 1806 and 1811—as in 1811 Rev. Henry Gerhart became pastor.

The old records of this congregation show an original membership of 37. From the time of its organization we have no record of its membership, except that given above, until 1836, at which date Rev. George Leidy records the communicant members as 58—29 male and 29 female. Ten years later, in the time of Rev. Jacob Zeigler's ministry, the membership is given as 86. And in 1851, in the time of Rev. Henry Heckerman's ministry, the communicants were 102.

After this date the number of communicant members seems to be smaller—owing, perhaps, to the formation of new con-

gregations. During the early part of Rev. Heckerman's ministry the "old white church" was vacated, and a new Reformed church built in the town of Schellsburg. On the 8th of February, 1851, the consistory of the Reformed congregation met for the purpose of considering the propriety of building the new church, and at this meeting the building committee was appointed; and on the 21st of February the committee entered into contract with parties for the erection of the new church. Peter Schell broke the sod for the church on the first day of March, 1851. The church was built of brick, 42 by 62 feet. There was also a congregation organized and church built on Dry Ridge, which belonged to the Schellsburg, or as then called, Bedford charge.

After this there was another congregation organized at New Buena Vista, four miles south of Schellsburg; and, during the pastorate of Rev. N. H. Skyles, two more congregations were organized, one at New Paris, five miles north, and the other at Mann's Choice, five miles east of Schellsburg.

The Schellsburg charge was constituted and separated from the Bedford charge during the pastorate of Rev. Henry Heckerman; and as thus constituted it consisted of Schellsburg, Dry Ridge and New Buena Vista congregations. To this newly constituted charge Rev. Joseph Hannaberg was called on the 15th of July, 1859. In 1862, the last year of Rev. Hannaberg's ministry, the charge numbered 306 members.

During the last year of Rev. Skyles' ministry, 1872, the charge consisted of five congregations and numbered 380 members. In 1873 the Schellsburg charge was divided, constituting Schellsburg, Buena and New Paris, the Schellsburg charge; and Mann's Choice, Dry Ridge and Savage, the Sulphur Springs charge. Rev. W. D. Lefevre was called to the former, and Rev. N. H. Skyles to the latter charge.

The Schellsburg charge consists at present of these three congregations and numbers 206 communicants. The pastors of the charge were as follows:

1. Rev. Deatrick Aurandt; 2. Rev. Henry Gerhart, 1811 to 1829; 3. George Leidy, 1835 to 1843; 4. Rev. Jacob Zeigler, 1844 to 1849; 5. Rev. Henry Heckerman, 1850 to 1859, 6. Rev. Joseph Hannaberg, 1859 to 1862; 7. Rev. N. H. Skyles, 1863 to 1873; 8. Rev. W. D. Le-

1873 to 1877; 9. Rev. H. S. Garner, 1878 to 1884; 10. Rev. F. W. Brown, 1884 to 1888; 11. Rev. J. B. Stonesifer, 1890 to 1891; 12. Rev. Daniel G. Hetrick, 1892

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa.

Date, *Aug 17* 1894.

BEDFORD'S CENTENNIAL YEAR.

**An Historical Event Which Should be Fit-
tingly Celebrated.**

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It is only needed, to awaken interest in the subject, to remind your readers that the present is a centennial year for Bedford.

One hundred years ago President Washington, with an illustrious escort, came to Bedford on the occasion of the "Whisky Insurrection." For three days—October 19, 20 and 21, 1794—the citizens of the old borough entertained as distinguished a company of guests as the world has ever known.

There was Washington, president of the United States; General Knox, secretary of war; General Alexander Hamilton, secretary of the treasury; Justice Peters, of the United States courts; General Harry Lee, governor of Virginia and military commander of the expedition; Governor Mifflin, of Pennsylvania; Governor Howard, of New Jersey; Governor Thomas S. Lee, of Maryland, and General Daniel Morgan, of Virginia, all men celebrated in colonial and revolutionary history.

I call attention to this historical reminiscence because, if there be any intention on the part of our citizens to celebrate the event in any way, it is time there should be a movement in the matter.

I remember well the regret of many of our citizens, especially of the late Judge Alexander King, in 1866, that the centennial year of the founding of Bedford was allowed to pass without recognition, until too late, from mere forgetfulness. One day's observation of such events is, for our youth, an object lesson of more practical value than many pages of written local history. We have with us gentlemen, such as Judge Hall, William Hartley, Esq., and others, posted in our early annals, who could make the observance of these illustrious days most interesting.

Truly yours,

CHARLES N. HICKOK.

Everett, August 14, 1894.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa.

Date, *Aug 31* 1894

ON MARCH 13, 1895,

The Borough of Bedford Will Be One Hundred Years Old.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—As the suggestion of my friend, Dr. C. N. Hickok, in regard to celebrating the centennial of George Washington's presence in Bedford, in October, 1794, has met with no response from the citizens of Bedford, I take the liberty to suggest the celebration of the 13th of March, 1895, as the centennial of the incorporation of the town of Bedford into a borough.

From my notes on Bedford I find that two Indian traders, Ray and Garret Pendergrass, Sr., and William Fredregill, and perhaps others, settled here, with the permission of the Indians, in 1750 and 1751. They built several houses. The town and the river were called after Ray. After the treaty with the Six Nations, in 1754, whereby the Indian claim to the territory, including Bedford county, was extinguished, the Indians became greatly dissatisfied, and took sides with the French. The early settlers were then driven away from their homes by the Indians. This was the first Indian outbreak in this province, and it led to the defeat of General Braddock's army.

In 1758 the bounds of this conveyance, in consequence of the interposition of the English government with the proprietaries, was greatly abridged. A deed executed at Easton, in October of that year, released to the Indians the land situated northward and westward of the "Allegheny Hill." The last purchase made by the proprietaries was at Fort Stanwix, in November, 1768, when the Indian claim throughout the province was entirely extinguished.

A fort was erected at Raystown about 1757. In 1758 it was called Fort Bedford, after the Duke of Bedford. On the 29th of October, 1761, the manor of Bedford was surveyed on a warrant dated 25th November, 1748. The town of Bedford was surveyed by John Lukens, the surveyor general, between the 4th and the

14th days of June, 1756, on an order from the governor.

The town was incorporated into a borough by the act of March 13, 1795. Consequently, the borough will be one hundred years old on March 13, 1895.

It is to be hoped that the burgess will call a town meeting some months before this period, in order that suitable arrangements may be made for celebrating this day with proper ceremonies.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM P. SCHELL.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Sept. 28/1894.*

REFORMED CHURCH.

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Founding of the Bethel, of Clear Ridge.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

The Original Organization of the Congregation. Ministers Who Filled the Pulpit for the Last Half Century.

Thursday, the 20th of September, was the day appointed for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the congregation and founding of the Bethel Reformed church, formerly Frame church of Clear Ridge charge, now under the pastorate of Rev. I. C. Harnish, but the inclement weather the few days previous interfered with the preparation and prevented much of the attendance from a distance. A number of the previous pastors were expected to be present but were thus prevented from coming. Only one of these, Rev. D. G. Kline was present.

But notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, quite a goodly number assembled in the afternoon and were enjoyably entertained by Revs. Gerhart, McLean, Klein and Harnish. A notable feature of the occasion was the music rendered by the same old choir that sang there nearly fifty years ago. It was old-

fashioned and feeble, yet on that account the more impressive. Especially so was the singing of the old hymn, "I Would Not Live Away."

Space will not permit us to say anything about the addresses which were especially fine, suffice it to say that the address of Rev. R. L. Gerhart on the history of the Reformed church was instructive and was listened to with marked attention.

Rev. Harnish read a paper on the history of the Reformed church on Clear Ridge, an epitome of which we give as follows:

The congregation was organized in 1844, but was for several years without a church building until the Frame church, in contra-distruction from the log church, was begun in 1845.

Previous to the organization of the congregation several families in the vicinity of the present church were connected with the Reformed church of Friend's Cove and Bloody Run. These were the families of Leonard Nycum, John Redinger, Abraham Weaver, Lewis Koontz and Solomon Exline. Among their descendants are many of the present membership of the church. Before they had an organized congregation and preaching service near at hand these pioneer fathers of the church often crossed the rugged Tussey Mountain on foot by a narrow path to the Friend's Cove church. Thither they carried the children to be baptized. Thither went the youth to be confirmed. From Bedford came the faithful pastor to lay to rest the dead.

The ministers who preached in the Friend's Cove church previous to the founding of the Clear Ridge church were Rev. Henry Gerhart, 1816 to 1833; Rev. Solomon K. Dennis, 1833 to 1835; and Rev. Geo. Leidy, 1835 to 1843; These resided at Bedford.

In 1843 Rev. Matthew Irvine became pastor of the Friend's Cove charge, and began missionary work on Clear Ridge, holding services in school houses and barns. From these efforts have grown the present Reformed congregations. It was during his pastorate that the Frame church was built.

The reforms had for some time been granted the privilege of worshiping in the Lutheran church, a log structure still in use about two miles distant, but owing to some disagreement the Reformed people founded a separate church build-

1834
ing. The site was donated by John Snyder. The building committee was composed of John Snyder, Henry Steckman and Lewis Koontz. The house was about two years in process of erection and still stands without having ever been repaired, which though plain in structure, is evidence of the solidity of the work.

Rev. Irvine was succeeded by Rev. C. F. Hoffmeier whose pastorate began in 1856, and continued six years. After the close of Rev. Hoffmeier's pastorate the charge was supplied by Revs. Heckerman and Deatrck for two years, after which Rev. Deatrck was installed as pastor and served 13 years, but in 1872, Clear Ridge with Chaneyville and Everett was organized as a new charge with Rev. M. H. Sangree as pastor. Mr. Sangree, as all who knew him know, was a very pious, warm-hearted man and did much toward building up a strong church. His pastorate lasted seven years. He was succeeded by Rev. D. H. Leader, who remained only two years, resigning in 1881.

In 1882 Clear Ridge was made a separate charge, composed of three congregations, Chaneyville, Clearville and Bethel. In 1883 Rev. D. G. Klein accepted a call as pastor of these congregations and served them five years.

Since the resignation of Mr. Klein the charge until quite recently has been without a regular pastor. Rev. L. C. Harnish the present pastor was installed June 23, 1894.

Following we give a brief biography of pastors Irvine, Hoffmeier, Deatrck and Klein which may perhaps be of interest to many of the readers of your paper. We would give the biographies of more of them, but have neither material nor space.

Rev. Matthew Irvine was born in Cumberland county, Pa., December, 1817. Left fatherless at an early age he was brought up principally in the family of a Mr. Graham near Harrisburg. In 1837 he was married to Miss Catherine Ann Fetter, of Orrstown, Franklin county, Pa., where he taught school, until April, 1843. He studied theology privately under Rev. Dr. A. H. Kremer, then pastor at Shipensburg and Orrstown. Licensed by Mercersburg classis in March, 1843. Served as pastor of Bloody Run and Friend's Cove charges. Resigned in 1856, on account of failing health, died

in Bedford, April, 1857, aged 39 years. Rev. Irvine was a very energetic worker and accomplished a great deal of good in his short ministry. He possessed a missionary spirit and sought out destitute places which he supplied with the preaching of the gospel.

Rev. Charles Frederick Hoffmeier was the eldest son of Rev. John Henry Hoffmeier, who came to this country from Germany in 1793. Charles was born at Hellertown, Northampton county, Pa., September 24, 1803. In 1806 his father moved to Lancaster, Pa., and became pastor of the First Reformed church.

The subject of this sketch followed the mercantile business until 1841 when he began a course of study for the ministry under Rev. G. W. Glessner, then pastor at Lancaster, licensed by Lebanon classis in 1843. He entered the ministry at the age of forty and with a family of seven children. He successively served pastorates at Newville, Cumberland county; Benders, Adams county; Minersville, Schuylkill county; Homelsdorf, Berks county; Palmyra, Lebanon county; Somerset, Friend's Cove, Bedford county; McConnellsburg, Fulton county; Rebersburg, Center county; New Berlin, Snyder county, Armstrong Valley, Dauphin county; Liverpool, Perry county and Troutville, Clearfield county. He resigned as pastor of the latter place in October, 1875. He lived in Duncannon, Perry county, one year and then moved to Lancaster, from whence he had started on his ministerial career 33 years before, when he died April 19, 1877. Rev. Hoffmeier was twice married. The remains of his first wife lie in the burying ground at the old brick church in Friend's Cove, his second still survives him at the advanced age of 81.

Rev. William M. Deatrck was born in Adams county, Pa., 1823 and was reared on a farm. Graduated from Marshall College, Mercersburg in 1848 and 3 years later from the Theological Seminary. Taught one year in an academy. In 1852 he accepted a call as pastor of the Reformed congregations at Huntingdon and McCounellstown. He successively served Yellow Creek and Friend's Cove charges. It was during his pastorate that Clear Ridge was separated from Friend's Cove charge. He now resides in Mercersburg, filling the following offices in the church: Financial agent of Mercersburg College, stated Clerk and Treas-

urer of Mercersburg classis, stated Clerk of the Potomac Synod and Treasurer of the Board of Education, also President of the Board of Regents, of Mercersburg College and President of the Society for the relief of ministers and their widows.

Rev. D. G. Klein was born October 21, 1828, on a farm near Lyons, Berks county, Pa. When past 23 years of age he began preparation for the ministry. He attended Marshal Academy and taught school from 1852 to 1855, when he entered the Theological Seminary. Graduating from the seminary, in 1807 he was installed as pastor of the Bellefonte charge, Center county, which he served until the year 1863. After his resignation of the Bellefonte charge he served various congregations as supply and for some time worked on the Tionesta mission in the counties of Clarion, Venango and Forest. In August of 1883, he was installed as pastor of the Clear Ridge charge, which he resigned in 1888. For the last four years he has been serving a pastorate in Armstrog county. S.

Sunday Reading.

Last Sunday most of the Protestant Sunday schools in the United States had the subject of "Jacob's Well" under consideration. In order that our readers may become acquainted with the lesson we publish this account:

Jacob's Well, or a fountain, a well near Shechem, at which our Saviour conversed with the woman of Samaria, John iv, 12. Jacob dwelt near this place, before his sons slew the inhabitants of Shechem. If any thing, says Dr. E. D. Clarke, connected with the remembrance of past ages be calculated to awaken local enthusiasm, the land around this city is preeminently entitled to consideration. The sacred story of events transacted in the fields of Sichern, Gen. xxxvii, from our earliest years, is remembered with delight; but with the territory before our eyes, where those events took place, and in the view of objects existing as they were described above three thousand years ago, the grateful impression kindles into ecstasy. Along the valley may still be seen, as in the days of Reuben and Judah, "a company of Ishmaelites coming from Gilead, with their camels bearing spicery, and balm, and myrrh," who would gladly purchase another Joseph of his brethren, and convey him as a slave to some Potiphar in Egypt.

Upon the hills around, flocks and herds are seen feeding as of old; nor in the simple garb of the shepherds of Samaria, at this day, is there anything repugnant to the notions we may entertain of the appearance formerly presented by the sons of Jacob. In the time of Alexander the Great, Sichern, or Napolose, as it is now called, was considered as the capital of Samaria. Its inhabitants were called Samaritans, not merely as people of Samaria, but as a sect at variance with the Jews; and they have continued to maintain their peculiar tenets to this day. The inhabitants, according to Procopius, were much favoured by the Emperor Justinian, who restored their sanctuaries and added largely to the edifices of the city. The principal object of veneration among them is Jacob's well, over which a church was formerly erected. This is situated at a small distance from the town in the road to Jerusalem, and has been visited by pilgrims of all ages, but particularly since the Christian era, as the place where Christ revealed himself to the woman of Samaria. The spot is so distinctly marked by the evangelist, John iv, and so little liable to uncertainty from the circumstance of the well itself, and the features of the country, that, if no tradition existed to identify it, the site of it could scarcely be mistaken. Perhaps no Christian scholar ever read the fourth chapter of St. John's Gospel attentively, without being struck with the numerous internal evidences of truth which crowd upon the mind in its perusal. Within so small a compass, it is impossible to find in other writings so many sources of reflection and of interest. Independently of its importance as a theological document, it concentrates so much information, that a volume might be filled with the illustration it reflects upon the history of the Jews, and upon the geography of their country. All that can be gathered from Josephus on these subjects seems to be as a comment to illustrate this chapter. The journey of our Lord from Judea into Galilee; the cause of it; his passage through the territory of Samaria; his approach to the metropolis of that country; its name; his arrival at the Amorite field, which terminates the narrow valley of Sichern; the ancient custom of halting at a well; the female employment of drawing water; the disciples sent into the city for food, by which its situation out of the town is so obviously implied; the question of the woman referring to existing prejudices which separated the Jews from the Samaritans; the depth of the well; the ori-

ental allusion contained in the expression, "living water;" the history of the well, and the customs illustrated by it; the worship upon Mount Gerizim:—all these occur within the space of twenty verses; and if to these be added that remarkable circumstance mentioned in the fifty-first verse of the chapter, where it is stated that "as he was now going down, his servants met him," his whole route from Cana being a continual descent toward Capernaum, we may consider it as a record, signally confirmed in its veracity by circumstances which remain in indelible character, to give their evidence, to this day.

From, *Gazette*

Bedford Pa.

Date, *Sept. 28th 1894.*

FORBES' EXPEDITION

AGAINST FORT DUQUESNE IN 1758.

A Spirit-Stirring Account of an O'd Hero—
John Doyle Shot for Desertion in Bedford—John Falconer Flogged.

There has lately been brought to light from the papers on file in the state department at Washington, among the MSS. of George Washington, a copy, in the handwriting of Washington, of the order book of General John Forbes containing orders issued during the campaign of 1758 against Ft. Duquesne, from the 21st of September to the 24th of November. Most of these orders were dated in the camp near Raystown.

Dr. J. W. Toner, of Washington city, who has already published Washington's Journal as a Surveyor, and the Journal of his Voyage to the Barbadoes, with extended notes, full of interest and historic value, is about to publish a third volume of Washingtoniana, containing these orders with full explanatory notes.

After the sanguinary defeat of Braddock in 1755 it took three years to arouse Great Britain and her colonies to another effort to drive the French from the important point where Pittsburg now stands, a hive of industry and a monarch of trade, the acknowledged centre of the iron and steel manufactories of the country, with a population of half a million of sturdy people, (including the environing neighborhood) in which the great state of Pennsylvania may well feel a glow of pride. It

was then a mere spot in the wilderness, but its importance to the future of the country was apparent to the vision of those who looked prospectively to the great nation destined to arise in this fair land, the fruitage of centuries of struggle, the hope of the world and the rallying point of popular government and of freedom of thought and opinion—for that was all involved in the contest then waging. If France and Roman Catholicism had held the North American continent west of the Alleghenies, and confined the English and Protestants to the narrow strip along the Atlantic coast the whole course of civilization would have been changed and a government of the people, by the people, for the people would have had no existence. The great English minister, Pitt, with a full perception of the importance of the issue, determined that the French were to be driven from the St. Lawrence and the Lakes and the Mississippi Valley. And the whole power of Great Britain and the colonies was to be exercised, in a series of military operations, to that end. If France had then had as able a prime minister as Pitt the result might have been different.

One of the points aimed at by Pitt was the capture of Ft. Duquesne. As early as 1748 some gentlemen of the province of Virginia had organized a company to establish settlements on the upper Ohio and procured a grant from the British government of a large body of land, Lawrence and Augustine Washington were interested in this enterprise. Christopher Gist, an agent of this company, made a journey to examine and report on the timber, land, etc., in the fall of 1751, starting from the home of Thomas Cresap at a point near Oldtown, Maryland. In 1752 he held a counsel with the Ohio Indians and procured their consent to the erection of a fort and town at McKee's Rocks at the mouth of Chartiers creek, a few miles below Pittsburg, which however was regarded as inferior in natural advantages to the Forks of the Ohio, and consequently that point was selected, and Captain Trent's company of about one hundred men began there the erection of a fort in the spring of 1754. The French in four weeks arrived and captured the place and erected Ft. Duquesne. And in July of that year a French force of nine hundred men under De Villieres compelled Washington with three hundred men, then en route

to reinforce Captain Trent, to surrender at the Great Meadows. July 9, 1755, General Braddock with an army of 1,200 men advanced to attack the fort, but was defeated and killed at the mouth of Turtle creek by the French and Indians under Contrecoeur.

In the renewed effort to capture Ft. Duquesne no mistakes were to be made. There was to be gathered under a competent general a competent army which would do sure work. And so, in 1758, there congregated at the small Indian trading village of Raystown, near where Bedford now stands, an army of seven thousand men to be led by Brigadier General John Forbes. Pitt, who made the selection, doubtless knew the man. He was forty-eight years of age—a Scotchman by birth. The precise and particular details of his antecedent career are hard to gather up. Newspaper sketches and pictures which make indiscriminately heroes of everybody who does anything, and of many who do not, were not then in vogue. And Forbes died soon after, and so has passed almost into obscurity. Appleton's American Encyclopedia contains no notice of him. But he was no common man—a trained soldier of nerve, and grit and pluck—with a will of iron—and the capacity to handle men. If nothing else showed it, this order book would.

Forbes arrived at Raystown on the 21st of September. A large part of the army had during the months of May and June concentrated there and was under the command of Colonel Henry Bouquet. He did not get there one whit too soon. Matters were very far from being in good shape in the camp near Raystown. Colonel John Armstrong writes to Secretary Peters under date of October 3, "The general came here at a critical and seasonable juncture. He is weak, but his spirits are good and his head clear. * * * Colonel Bouquet is a very serviceable and useful man, notwithstanding had the general not come up, the consequences would have been dangerous."—3rd Vol. of Penn'a Archives, p 551. Immediately on Forbes' arrival the camp was picketed at eight points, and patrolled night and day by a general order dated September 22.

A captain, a sergeant and twenty-five men were to take post about a mile from camp on the great road leading towards the Shawneese Cabin, farther or nearer to the camp as the nature of the ground

or the ease of communication with the camp would permit.

A lieutenant, sergeant and fifteen men at the same distance on the Warrior's path leading to Frankstown.

A lieutenant, sergeant and fifteen men at about an equal distance between these two posts.

A captain, sergeant and twenty-five men at the riverside on the great road leading to the Crossings of the Juniata. A like detachment on the road to Ft. Cumberland, and a detachment between the road to Ft. Cumberland and the road to the Juniata Crossings, and between the road to Ft. Cumberland and the road to the Shawneese Cabin.

They were directed to find and open paths of communication from post to post along which they were to patrol day and night, stopping all stragglers, soldiers and others, going or coming to camp without proper passes. Upon all suspicious paths between the posts they were to have double sentries to narrowly watch whatever passed, and if any scouting party of the enemy appeared they were to return towards their next posts, firing their pieces in order to give the alarm.

The provost marshal was required by this order to go the rounds twice a day to prevent all rioting, gaming and disorderly conduct, and to examine the sutlers and stall-keepers, and their weights and measures and to see that the camp was kept clean and free of all dead carcasses and diseased horses. Certain women suspected to be infected with a distemper were ordered to the hospital and the most precise and particular sanitary regulations were enjoined. And the same order constituted a general court martial of which Colonel Mercer was president, to convene the next morning, the 23rd of September, at 8 o'clock, to try deserters and other offenders.

Within twenty-four hours eight soldiers were convicted of desertion. John Falconer, of a Maryland regiment, was adjudged to receive nine hundred lashes; Abraham Freehold, of a Pennsylvania regiment, five hundred lashes, and Charles Rose, of the North Carolina company, five hundred lashes. General Forbes approved these sentences and ordered them to be carried out the next afternoon at 5 o'clock upon the grand parade, where all the pickets were ordered to attend. These whippings were

for the benefit of the pickets. There must be no more slinking out of camp.

John Hanna, of the First Virginia regiment, Thomas Williams, of the Maryland regiment, Benjamin Murphy and Salatiel Nichilson, of the North Carolina company, and John Doyle, of Captain Patterson's company of the Pennsylvania battalion, were adjudged to suffer death. Of those sentenced to death all were pardoned on the petition of the officers of their respective regiments, except John Doyle, who was shot to death at seven o'clock on the morning of the 24th. The pickets were ordered in to see him executed.

Swift work this! It was a memorable day in the "Camp near Raystown." Punishment lagged with no leaden heel. No desertions, doubtless, after that. It was severe, but necessary. Severity in the particular was mercy to the whole.

In the general orders of the 28th of September, the general says: As the late example of Doyle who was shot to death for desertion by the sentence of the general court martial, and the clemency shown the others, will, it is hoped, have a good effect upon the rest of the army in preventing the scandalous and infamous crime of desertion by which they bring ruin to themselves and show their endeavors of betraying their country to their enemies, the general therefore flatters himself that there will be no such thing for the future, and that though he is sensible that the men have gone through a great deal of fatigue during this campaign, yet the remainder being so short and the advance posts of the army almost at the enemy's nose, the general therefore, with great confidence, depends upon the men's alacrity and steadiness in carrying on the rest of the service that we may show the enemy the danger of rousing Britons fired and animated with love of their king and country. He therefore entreats and recommends to the whole that considering the few numbers our army consists of and the many laborious and fatiguing steps that are yet to be executed, that every one in his station will contribute all in his power to the forwarding of the service with alacrity and pleasure, as every one must be sensible that a good understanding and a mutual cement of hearts and hands will most certainly be the surest means of a completion to all our wishes—that is, success over our enemies and the support

and prosperity of these provinces. The general is pleased to release all the prisoners in the fort and the different corps are to send for them accordingly. General Forbes evidently understood human nature well.

The detail of the guard shows there were at that date at Raystown the Highlanders, the 1st and 2nd Virginians, and the 3rd battalion of Pennsylvanians. And in issuing the orders the general always classifies them in that way—the Highlanders first, the Virginians next and the Pennsylvanians last.

Friday, September 29, 1758, Colonel Washington is the officer of the day. By general order it is provided that the commanding officers of the corps shall procure bullocks feet from which they are to cause oil to be made for the men whom they are to see always provided with it. This was for use on the feet of the soldiers in view of the march of the army for Loyal Hannon which was about to take place.

Saturday, September 30, 1758, the general order called for "Divine service tomorrow, as usual." The three troops of Light Horse are ordered to practice firing with small cartridges upon horseback and any of the horsemen who at any time are seen to ride faster than a walk (without particular orders) will be severely punished.

Monday, October 4, 1758, a captain, two subordinates and fifty men of the Pennsylvania regiment are ordered to march to-morrow as an escort to Colonel Bouquet to Loyal Hannon, one lieutenant, one sergeant and thirty men of the Third battalion of Pennsylvanians to march to-morrow morning at guard mounting with a proportion of tools to repair the road to Loyal Hannon—the officer to receive his instructions from Colonel Mercer.

A detachment of artillery to march for Loyal Hannon upon Friday next to be escorted by all the troops belonging to the Pennsylvania regiments and companies of the lower counties in camp. This refers to the three counties now constituting the state of Delaware, but then a part of Pennsylvania.

By a general order at Raystown, Tuesday, October 10, 1758, General Forbes repeats his order that no person whatever, either in the army or following it, shall give an Indian any spirituous liquors upon any account whatever—if an officer he shall be tried for disobedience of orders—

if a soldier he shall suffer the severest corporal punishment—if a sutler he shall have his goods plundered and be drummed out of camp, and any person who is found to buy or exchange or receive in any shape from an Indian any of the presents made them by His Majesty shall be deemed equally guilty. No trading liquor to Indians after that at Bedford, nine hundred lashes would be a good persuader. Friday, October 13.

1758, the First Virginians marched for Loyal Hannon under command of Colonel Washington. Camp at Shawneese Cabin, Saturday, October 14, an order evidently by Colonel Washington, directs that all officers may put on what dress they think proper to-morrow. The camps of the First Virginians were at Edmunds Swamp Sunday, October 15; at Stony Creek October 16; at Muddy Run Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 17, 18 and 19; Friday, October 20, at White Oak Ridge; Saturday, October 21, at the S. E. side of Laurel Hill; October 22, at the N. W. side of Laurel Hill; October 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, and 28, at Loyal Hannon.

Sunday, October 29, 1758, at Loyal Hannon a general order by Colonel Bouquet, who was in chief command—General Forbes remained at Raystown—provides, "Divine service this afternoon at 3 o'clock if the weather permits." Loyal Hannon, Friday, November 3, 1758—All the prisoners of the different corps to parade immediately upon the grand parade in order to cut firing for the general; this meant fire wood for General Forbes, who arrived that day from Ft. Bedford, sick with dysintery, as he had been for months. He was taken sick in July at Carlisle and traveled on a litter swung between two horses. This order provides that the general's levee hour shall be every day at 12 o'clock, and states that the general is highly satisfied with the behavior of the troops this campaign and in consideration of the coldness of the weather and the fatigue they have to go through is pleased to allow every man a gill of spirits per day whilst it can be provided, and in case it should fall short a further supply is expected—the quartermasters are therefore to give to the king's commissary a dally return of the number of men they have fit for duty that they may receive a gill of spirits each which *they are to see mixt with water before they deliver it.*

Prudent General Forbes! A rather

mild tipple for some of those old Scotch Irish. Doubtless a pint unwatered would have been more to their taste.

A general order provides that General Forbes will review the line to-morrow forenoon at 12 o'clock and the quartermaster is this afternoon to appoint a proper field for that purpose.

Saturday, November 4, by general order it is stated that Brigadier General Forbes was extremely well pleased with the appearance of the troops made this day and returns the officers and soldiers his most hearty thanks. He is extremely sensible of the difficulties and labors they have already undergone and is no less so of the approaching season of the year with all their wants, but as a short time will put an end to the campaign he hopes their spirit and zeal for the honor of their king and country will animate every individual to go forward with unanimity and steadiness which cannot fail to gain them the reward due to good soldiers and lovers of the cause they are so justly employed in. He knew how to stimulate by praise as well as to intimidate by punishment.

A general order at Loyal Hannon, Thursday, November 9, 1758, provides that the troops shall be under arms to-morrow at 11 o'clock to fire volleys at 12 o'clock in honor of His Majesty's birthday, to be performed in the following manner:

The artillery to begin with seven cannon followed by the Marylanders and North Carolinians who are to make one volley; 2nd, the 1st battalion of Pennsylvanians; 3rd, the Highlanders; 4th, the 1st Virginian regiment; 5th, the Royal Americans; 6th, the 2nd battalion of Pennsylvanians; 7th, the 1st Virginian regiment; to be performed three times by each corps.

Loyal Hannon, November 12, 1758—A detachment of 480 men under Colonel William Byrd to march at reveille beating to the ground where the skirmish was last evening to inter the dead bodies.

A detachment of 960 men under Colonel Armstrong to march at 8 o'clock with two days' provisions.

Loyal Hannon, November 14, by general order the forces are divided into three brigades, to be commanded by Colonels Bouquet, Montgomery and Washington, who are to act as brigadiers. The right to be commanded by Colonel Washington, to consist of the First Virginia regiment, two companies of artificers, the Carolinians, the Marylanders and the com-

panies from the three lower counties of Pennsylvania. The centre to be commanded by Colonel Montgomery and to consist of the Highlanders and 2d Virginia regiment. The left to be commanded by Colonel Bouquet and to consist of the three Pennsylvania battalions commanded the 1st by Colonel John Armstrong, the 2nd by Colonel James Burd and the 3rd by Colonel Hugh Mercer, and the Royal Americans. The reserve to consist of 200 Highlanders, 200 Second Virginians and 200 Pennsylvanians. The First brigade to march early the next morning (15th November), the 2nd, at one o'clock and the 3rd, later in the afternoon, each with provisions for eight days—the tents to be left pitched with one half the camp kettles and a suitable guard detached from each corps to protect them. Ammunition to be carefully examined—forty-four rounds for each man, with three spare flints, two horses for each hundred men—the commanding officers of each corps to take only the men they can most depend on. No women to march with Brigadier Washington's division.

The next orders were issued as follows Camp at Chestnut Ridge, November 15; camp near Bushy run, November 16; camp at Bullock camp, November 17; new camp, November 18; camp near Turtle Creek, November 19; camp across Turtle creek, November 22. The men were directed to lay on their arms that night and to observe the greatest silence and the officers were directed to examine the arms and ammunition before every march, and to see that everything is ready for immediate action, making the men open their touch holes and prime & refresh, etc.

Bouquets camp, November 23. No soldier to go beyond the chain of sentries or to water horses without having his firelock in his hand—all the axes for felling timber to be fresh ground—the greatest silence to be observed in camp and troops to be extremely alert upon their posts. In case of an alarm at night to retire fifty yards behind their camp fires and lay down in regular order on their bellies—and the troops to be under arms at break of day.

Bouquets camp, November 24, 1758—The army to march in three divisions—each brigade in four columns, eight Light Horse at the head of each column—the 1st and 3rd brigades to be disposed as flank-

ers marching abreast—the fourth part of each brigade to compose a corps of reserve and form a second line behind their brigades. In case the enemy appears the line of battle to be formed in single ranks, leaving a distance of one hundred and fifty yards between the first and second lines, with the right and left wings advanced more than the centre in order to surround the enemy. Captain Bosumworth and Lieutenant Arthur St. Clair to act as aids de camp to General Forbes. The quartermaster general and 500 men to march at break of day to reconnoitre and open the road. The army to follow at 7 o'clock. The Light Horse to push on and if they found the fort abandoned to take possession of it.

Here ends the order book.

They found the fort abandoned and took possession without a struggle.

One cannot but have a feeling of half regret that they did not find a foe to contest. General Forbes in ant business and had his army in good shape and under complete control. He made no such mistakes as Braddock had made three years before or as Major Grant made by his advance and attack of the 14th September which resulted in so bloody a rout and retreat.

Sick as he was, he was clear-headed, courageous, vigilant, prudent, self-possessed and determined, with a will of iron, thoroughly master of his profession, a real general, the man for the occasion; no doubt ably supported by Washington, Bouquet and Montgomery. I count them as they should be ranked, with Washington first. Forbes in naming the brigadiers when he reconstructed his army by the general order of November 14 places them Bouquet, Montgomery and Washington. This was doubtless because the others were king's officers and Washington was a provincial. But it is easy to see in the subsequent orders that Washington stood first in his mind and Colonels John Armstrong and Hugh Mercer, and James Burd and William Byrd, all older men, were passed over, and Washington, then only twenty-six years of age, and probably the youngest field officer of his army, was put in command of a brigade. Forbes read men well. He discerned in the tall, manly, grave, reserved, dignified young Virginian, whom he had met for the first time on the 22d of September, the true stuff of which heroes are made. And if the

French and their Indian allies had been there to battle, a good account would have been rendered on that 24th day of November, 1758, and the ignominy of the defeat of Braddock and of Grant would have been wiped out in a decided victory.

But the fort was deserted. Disappointed by the result of the summer campaign and abandoned to a great extent by their Indian allies, the French had withdrawn and the English entered unopposed to a bloodless triumph on the morning of the 25th.

General Forbes worn out by fatigue and exposure and emaciated by disease was immediately prostrated. He had been supported by a determined will, and now, the crisis passed and the strain relaxed, he lay a helpless physical wreck for a week or more at Pittsburg, which he named after England's great prime minister, Ft. Pitt, and was then taken in a litter to Philadelphia, where he died in March of the next year.

A sad end this to a stirring life—the opportunity for fame snatched from his grasp—no chance to blend his name with a great victory. And so he passed away into comparative oblivion.

No county or city, not even a township, is called by his name in all this vast and magnificent domain which his skill and nerve and valor aided in wresting from the French. Westmoreland county, through which this heroic soldier traveled in a litter between two horses, emaciated to a skeleton—waging a conflict with disease as well as against the French and Indians, has three townships named Huntingdon—east and north and south, and two townships called Ligonier—north and south, and two townships called Fairfield; and Fayette county has the euphoniously captivating title, of Bullskin—duplicated Bullskins—Bullskin number one and Bullskin number two; and Allegheny county has a township named Deer and another named Fawn, and no township named Forbes! It is not greatly to the credit of the judges of the courts of these counties, who have the naming of townships, that they have thus passed by the name of Forbes.

He was a typical British soldier—the colonel of the Seventeenth regiment of the regular army of Great Britain, promoted to the rank of brigadier general by General Abercrombie, the commander-in-chief, at the request of William Pitt, to

take command of this expedition, just as Wolfe was promoted from a colonel to a brigadier general to take command of the expedition against Quebec.

Washington carefully copied his order book, and no doubt under him in this campaign learned much of the art of war he was afterward to make so grandly available in the struggle for American independence. It is not unlikely that he had Forbes' prompt and determined taking hold of the camp at Raystown, the execution of John Doyle and the flogging of Falcover in his mind when he braced himself to the discharge of the sad duty of executing Major Andre.

Forbes was a sincerely devout man. He held religious services every Sabbath, and he recognized God's controlling providence in his letters to Governor Denny. More than once he says "if it should please God to grant us success." He was a temperate man and a promoter of temperance, as his order for the daily gill of whisky *mixt with water*, with which he no doubt astonished those Scotch and Scotch-Irish veterans, shows.

Governor Denny speaks in the highest terms of his zeal, bravery and prudence. Colonel Armstrong is profuse in his praise. He inspired confidence and commanded the highest respect.

His name ought to be commemorated by a monument in the park at Pittsburg. With the exception of a street called after him there is no local appellation in the whole state to perpetuate his memory, and a majority of Pennsylvanians scarcely know that such a man ever existed.

WILLIAM M. HALL.

Bedford, Penn'a., September 25, 1894.

[Copyright reserved by the author.]

From, Press
Everett Pa.

Date, Oct. 5th 1894.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

The Reformed Church on Clear Ridge was founded in September, 1844. Previous to that time, there were several in the vicinity of the present church who were connected with Reformed churches in Friends Cove and Blood Run (Everett). These were the fami

1843
1847
nies, for Leonard Nycum, John Redinger, Abraham Weaver, Louis Koontz and Solomon Exline. From these faithful patriarchs have sprung very many of the present membership of the church. The piety which they exercised, even under the greatest difficulties, may well serve as an example to us. Being without church privileges near at hand they crossed the steep and rugged Tussey mountains on foot to the Friends Cove church. Thither they carried the little children in their arms to be baptised. There they listened to the preaching of God's word and received the Holy Communion. Thither the young people repaired to receive catechetical instruction and Confirmation. From Bedford came the faithful pastor to lay to rest the dead. Frequently, after a funeral service, children were baptised. The pastors of Friends Cove charge, previous to the founding of the church on Clear Ridge were, Revs. Henry Gerhart, 1816-1833, S. K. Dennis, 1833-1835, and George Leidy, 1835-1843.

In 1843, Rev. Mathew Irvine became pastor of the friends Cove charge. Although not favored with a thorough educational training, he seemed to have been a man of remarkably keen insight and spiritual truth. Soon after entering on the labors of his pastorage, he began very earnest missionary activity on Clear Ridge. He held services in the old log school house which is still standing near B. B. Steckman's, in the Snyder school house which stood on the sight of the one that was destroyed by fire about a year ago, and in Mr. Koontz's barn. In the Snyder school house he held at least one communion. It was about this time that the old log church, situated about two miles from here was built. It was dedicated a Lutheran church, but the privilege of holding services was granted to the Reformed congregation. Difficulties arose between the two congregations which led to the erection of the Bethel church, * * * The ground for the new building was given by John Snyder. A meeting of the members was held on the proposed sight in the spring of 1845, and the building committee was appointed, consisting of John Snyder, Henry Steckman and Lewis Koontz. * * * The church was about two years in process of construction, and was dedicated June 20th,

1847. * * * The shingles were of white pine, split and shaved, and have lasted to the present time. The church has never been repaired, except repainting once and papering. The Bible which is still in use in the church was donated by Matthew Peoples of Bloody Run and bears the following inscription on the fly leaf: "To the German Reformed church on Clear Ridge with regards of M. M. Peoples." * * *

There is no record from which to obtain the numerical results of Rev. Irvine's labor, which was great; but of far greater importance is the deep spiritual influence which he exerted upon the community, and which gave character to the church. The remarkable vitality which the congregation has shown amid the most discouraging circumstances is no doubt largely due to the character and influence of Matthew Irvine. * * * The pastors who followed Rev. Irvine were Revs. Hoffmeister 1856-1860; Deatrick 1862-1872; Sangree 1872-1879; Leader 1879-1881; Klein 1883-1888. During the six years that followed the resignation of Rev. Klein the pulpit was supplied at intervals by various ministers and theological students. Among the ministers was Rev. Riter, who preached occasionally until his death.

The students, M. M. Noacher, W. C. Sykes and L. C. Harnish, each served the charge for three months during his senior vacation in the years '89, '92 and '93, but the good thus done during the summer was wafted away by the winter storms, and the injury done the charge by this long period of neglect can never be repaired. In the providence of God, however, the flock finds itself once more with a shepherd and with bright prospects for the future. The present pastor, L. C. Harnish, was installed June 24, 1894.

Rev. Matthew Irvine.

Born December, 1817, in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania. Lost his father at an early age and was brought up principally in the family of Mr. Graham near Harrisburg. Married in December, 1837 to Catharine Ann Fetter, of Orrstown, Franklin county, where he taught school until April, 1843. Studied theology privately under Rev. A. H. Kremer, then pastor of the Shippensburg and Orrstown Congregations. Licensed by Mercersburg Classis at

Chambetsburg in March, 1843. Became pastor of the Friends Cove charge in April of that year and served thirteen years, although not able to fill his appointments during the last few months of that period on account of ill health. This was his only pastorate, during it he married seventy-eight couples, baptised three hundred and twenty-eight infants and received three hundred and thirty members into the church by confirmation. Died April 21, 1857, buried at Bedford, April 24. Services were conducted by Revs. Heckerman, Hoffmeier, and Gilds, Rev. H. Heckerman preached the discourse from Isaiah 64:6. "And we all do fade as a leaf."

Rev. Charles Frederick Hoffmeier.

Son of Rev. John Henry Hoffmeier and wife, Gertrude Von Asen, who came to this country from Germany in 1793. Charles Frederick was born at Hellertown, Pennsylvania, September 24, 1803. Removed to Lancaster in 1806, where his father became pastor of the Reformed church. Confirmed at the age of fifteen. Followed the mercantile business in Ephrata and Lancaster until 1841, studied for the ministry under Rev. G. W. Glessner, was licensed to preach in 1843 by Lebanon Classis and ordained the same year by a committee of Zion's Classis, thus entering the ministry in his forty-first year with a family of seven children. Spent thirty two years in the active ministry. Newville, Cumberland county, 1843-1845; Beaders Charge, Adams county, 1845-1847; Minersville, Schuylkill county, 1847-1849; organized a church at Womelsdorf, Berks county, 1849-1850; Palmyra charge, Lebanon county, 1850-1851; returned to Womelsdorf one year; Somerset charge, including six congregations, 1852-1853; Friends Cove charge, 1856-1862; McConnel'sburg charge, Fulton county; Rebersbury, Center county; New Berlin, Snyder county; Armstrong Valley, Dauphin county; Liverpool, Perry county, and Troutville, Clearfield county. Lived retired one year at Duncannon, removed to Lancaster in 1876, where he died of paralysis April 19th, 1877.

By request of Pastor Louis C. Harnish, the following brief autobiography of Rev. William M. Deatrick was written by himself:

Rev. William M. Deatrick.

"I was born in Adams county, Pennsylvania, in 1823, and was reared on a farm, where I was taught to do farm work, and was favored with good health. Dedicated to the Lord in baptism in infancy, when only a few weeks old, I was matured in a Christian family, both of my parents being members of the church. When still quite young I experienced a longing and felt an earnest impulse to the Holy Ministry, which grew with my growth, and finally resulted, in the autumn of 1842, in my coming to the educational Institutions of our Church, then located at Mercersburg, Pennsylvania. After spending six years here, I graduated from Marshall College in Autumn of 1848, and three years later, September 1851, from the Theological Seminary. I then spent a year in teaching an academy in Maryland. On Christmas day, 1852, I was ordained to the work of the Holy Ministry in the church at McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, and at the same time formally installed as pastor of the charge consisting of Huntingdon and McConnellstown, my labors there continued two and a half years, when throat troubles necessitated my withdrawal from the charge, and a cessation of almost a year from preaching followed. In the spring of 1856, I became pastor of the Yellow Creek charge, which I served for a period of six and three quarter years. While residing at Pattonsville, now Loysburg, my first acquaintance with the Clear Ridge congregation took place, the Mercersburg Classis having appointed the Rev. Heckerman and myself to supply the congregation, in consequence of a difficulty that had sprung up between the pastor Rev. Hoffmeier, and the members of the congregation. Late in the autumn of 1862 I became the pastor of the Friends Cove charge, to which the Clear Ridge congregation then belonged, and served the congregation as a part of that charge until June, 1871, nearly nine years, when it was detached from the Friends Cove charge. My pastorate of the Friends Cove charge continued until April 1875, a period of twelve years and four months, when he became Financial Agent of Mercersburg College, removing to Mercersburg. Mr. Sangree was one of my first cat-

umers, being confined in the McConnellstown church save after I became pastor there.

For thirty-seven consecutive years I have served the Mercersburg Classis as its stated clerk, and for twenty-three years as its treasurer, I have also filled the office of stated clerk of the Synod of the Potomac for twenty-one and a half years, and as treasurer of the Board of Education nineteen years. I have likewise served as President of the Board of Regents of Mercerburg College fourteen years, and as President of the Society for the Relief of Ministers and their Widows eleven years. I am at this time still filling the offices just named."

Milton Huyett Sangree

Born in Smithsburg, Maryland, on November 7, 1832. In the fifth year of his age he removed to McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, where he lived until he entered the ministry. Served his country as Second Lieutenant of Company K, 78th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, in one year's service, until honorably discharged. Entered Theological Seminary at Mercersburg, on November 8, 1868. Graduated in 1871. Licensed to preach in 1871. He worked in the interest of the Mercersburg College until March 1, 1872. He was called to the Bloody Run charge on January 27, 1872. Removed to Bloody Run on March 12, 1872. Ordained and installed on Good Friday, by a committee consisting of Rev. William M. Deatrick, Rev. Henry Heckerman and Rev. E. N. Kremer. Removed to Alexandria, Water Street charge, on March 1, 1879. Removed to Arendesville, Adams county, on April 16, 1884. Became missionary pastor of the First Reformed church at Steelton, on January 1, 1889. Undertook the pastorate of the Fourth Reformed Missionary church at Harrisburg, on June 1, 1893.

Rev. D. H. Leader,

Born in Bedford, Pa., on February 20, 1809. Removed with his parents to Altoona, Pa., when he was seven years old, and continued to live there until grown to manhood. He received a meager education in common school, which was afterward improved on by diligent private study and reading. Worked at the trade of iron moulding in the foundry shops at that place for six

years. He united with Christ's Reformed church by baptism and confirmation on Christmas, 1868, under the pastorate of Rev. S. C. Whitmer, under whose plain and pointed preaching he was soon led to feel called to the ministry. From Rev. Whitmer he received instruction in Latin and English branches. At the age of twenty-three he entered on a course of literary and theological training at Mercersburg College graduating from that institution in 1879. He was licensed by Mercersburg Classis in the spring of that year, and accepted a call to the Everett charge, was ordained in the church of that place in October of the same year. Clear Ridge belonged to the Everett charge at that time. He served this charge for two years and four months; was then called as missionary to DuBois, Clearfield county, Pa., thence in 1884 as missionary to Williamsport, Pa., thence in 1889 to pastorate at —, Pa., after four years and six months he was called to Paradise charge, Elk Lick, Somerset county, Pa.

Rev. D. G. Klein.

I was born October 21, 1828, on a farm near Lyons, Maxatawney township, Berks county, Pa. The little schooling I received was obtained in private, or subscription, schools from about the year 1836 to the year 1843. When I was past twenty-three years of age I yielded to the long felt inward impulse of the Holy Spirit to enter upon a course of preparation for the Holy ministry and went to Mercersburg, Pa., in May, 1852, to enter upon my studies in Marshall Academy. I continued my studies in this institution until the spring of 1854. During the summer of that year and the winter of 1855 I was engaged in teaching. I then entered the Theological Seminary of the German Reformed church at Mercersburg, Pa., and continued my studies under Dr. Schaff and Wolf. During the latter part of my theological course I became the student supply of the McConnellsburg charge and served the same in that capacity for about a year. I left the Seminary the spring of 1857 and was licensed to preach the gospel, by the East Pennsylvania Classis, in the month of May, following. In the latter part of June I visited the Bellefonte charge, in Center Co., and preached trial sermons in the five congregations constituting the charge.

I was elected as pastor; entered upon my labors in September and was ordained by a committee of West Susquehanna Classis, in October of the same year. In the summer of 1863 I resigned the pastorate of the Bellefonte charge, and from that time until the fall of 1881 did not serve any regularly constituted charge, but preached as supply to vacant congregations in different places, and for longer or shorter periods of time. Some of these congregations had been irregularly severed from their former connections and were in the danger if not in actual process, of dissolution, when I assumed the role of supply, with the approval of Classis. In the fall of 1881 I took charge of a forlorn hope in the counties of Clarion, Venango and Forest, known as the Tionesta Mission. On account of internal dissensions which I found to prevail and could not get reconciled, I abandoned that field in January, 1883. In May of the same year I visited the Clear Ridge charge, was elected, and returned upon my labors as pastor of the same in July following. My installation took place at the Frame Church, August 26, and was conducted by Revs. E. N. Kremer and W. I. Stewart. I labored here until July 1888, when my pastorate closed. For two years I was without a field of labor and then I entered upon my present pastorate in Armstrong county, Pa., where I have been trying to do the Master's work during the past four years. The occasion of the semi-centennial celebration of the founding of the Bethel Congregation has once more called me to this place and amongst friends of by-gone days.

From, Republican
Coacoth pa
 Date, May 10 '95

A HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

One of the Land-Marks of Everett Being Obliterated - Some Facts Concerning it.

THE OLD MANSION HOUSE.

Last week we noted the fact that of removing the famous old land-mark in this town known to local readers as those familiar with Everett and its history as the Old Mansion House, had commenced. Knowing that this old structure had a history co-existent with the history of the town, and which was in itself a part of that history, we made an effort to get at the beginning of it, if possible, and trace it down to date. Being told that Col. Joseph W. Tate, of Bedford, knew more about the old building and its history than any other man living in Bedford county, we interviewed the Colonel on the subject while in Bedford on Saturday last, and found that he did know a very great deal about it, and many other things about Everett that would be exceedingly interesting to print if we had time and opportunity to put them in shape. Unfortunately for us, the gallant Colonel had been out driving with some ladies the greater part of the day, and we were unable to meet him until within a few minutes before starting for home. We jotted down some of the facts hastily given us respecting the settlement of his ancestor, Samuel Tate, at Bloody Run in 1804, and utilize some of them as follows:—

In the year 1800 Samuel Tate, of Shippenburg, Cumberland county, visited Bloody Run, as the settlement was then known, for the purpose of examining a large tract of land warranted in the name of William Daugherty. He was accompanied by Sheriff Ephraim Blaine, of the same county, the grandfather of James G. Blaine. It was a son of this same early visitor to Bloody Run, Ephraim L. Blaine, who afterwards, in 1820, was Sheriff of Washington county, and became the father of James Gillespie Blaine, the illustrious American statesman, who was born ten years later, January 31, 1830, at Brownsville, Washington county.

In 1804, Samuel Tate returned to Bloody Run and purchased of Michael Barndollar, one of the original settlers, all the land west of Bloody Run stream, and including Bloody Run and Indian Springs, from Tussey mountain to the Hollar purchase on Clear Creek, extending in one direction about two and-a-half miles and embracing several hundred acres. Col. Tate gave us many details respecting the lines, corners, courses and distances of this purchase, but these not being within the scope of our present purpose we drop them but may

have use for them at some other time.

After becoming possessed of this valuable property on the main public highway of the day between the East and the West, the new proprietor opened a hotel in the big log house which Col. Tate thinks he found on the premises, but which was subsequently added to, enlarged and improved until it became one of the most famous hostleries on the line between Chambersburg and Pittsburg, and which in its palmy days entertained many of the most noted politicians, eminent statesmen and distinguished and influential merchants and business men of the land and times. Bloody Run was one of the points where the stage horses were changed and the passengers dined or alighted to take a "nip" or a "drop of Bedford county mountain dew," after their long and tiresome ride over the mountains from either direction. It is of this house we write and concerning which and its many landlords, after much research and interrogating, we have gathered the following facts:

The house had many different landlords from time to time, most of whom will be remembered by many of the older residents, and whose careers have contributed to the history of the town. From the most reliable sources available at this late day we are informed that Samuel Tate was the original proprietor and first landlord, and conducted the house for a number of years. Just how many years or what years we are unable to say. After he retired from business Philip Compher took charge of the house and conducted it for many years. He was succeeded by Robert Early, or "Bob" Early, as he was familiarly known by the "boys" around town at that time. In 1830 Joseph Hollar rented the house and continued in control of the hotel for about six years, when John Harris succeeded him and conducted the hotel from 1837 to 1839. He was followed in succession by Abram Cramer, Peter Alright and David C. Tate, until the year 1841, when Captain William States and N. Koons took charge and done a paying business for three or four years. John C. Black then became the proprietor and remained in charge during the year 1849. About 1850 Captain William States again took possession and was there until 1852. In 1853 Jesse Grove was the landlord, but he retired after a brief experience, and was succeeded by Ephraim McDaniel, who conducted the house when the jng law was in force. Philip Steckman was there in 1858, and Captain Samuel B. Tate from 1861 to

1863, when he quit the business and Isaac Grove succeeded him. In 1865 Christian Snell rented the house and remained until 1866, when it again changed proprietors and John Grove had possession. Later, Captain Tate moved in a second time, but remained only a short time, and it changed hands many times in the succeeding ten years, with the following named landlords:—Samuel Bottomfield, Akers & Cowan and Christian Gross, and perhaps others whose names are not now recalled.

We do not pretend that the foregoing is a correct history of this only remaining landmark of the early days of Everett or a complete and accurate record of its many tenants, but it is the very best we can evolve from the information obtainable after patient research and diligent inquiry. We expect that our story will give rise to much discussion, and possibly in such discussion some facts will be brought out which we have not mentioned. These may afford us an opportunity to revise our history at some future day for the benefit of posterity.

By the way, the hotel was not always known as the Mansion House. During the many years of its popularity it had a number of names. It was Captain Sam Tate who gave it the name of the Mansion House, which he had emblazoned on the roof in letters so large that he who ran might read.

In 1871 the property was purchased by the late Jacob B. Williams and was closed as a hotel. Since that time it has been occupied principally as a tenement house.

As a local resort it was the rendezvous of the populace on all public occasions. When the "little" and "big musters," or annual review of the military contingent, was held, all old scores were settled in true pugilistic style in the yard in front of the house, and many a man has received a bloody nose and a black eye in the settlement of an old dispute in this yard. From the time the building was erected it was a well-known place for the lads and lassies of the community to congregate and enjoy themselves at the many evening parties which were held there. Many of the residents of our town can recall the time or times—"many a time and oft"—when they were present on such festive occasions, and "danced all night 'till broad daylight" to the music of "Major" Hershberger's violin, "and went home with the girls in the morning." Many happy days were spent within the old building and many jovial companions met and whiled

... hours away over a glass of ale or a dram of Bedford county's best. When the Tatesville mines were running it was the resort of the miners, and a jolly crowd they were, who would congregate and entertain the populace with their songs as they spent their hard-earned dollars freely at the bar. If the inner history of the old building could be given it would recall to the minds of many of our readers many pleasant and some sad memories of events which happened in their youth.

From, *Sugars*
Bedford pa
Date, *Nov 15 195*

IN YE ANCIENT TIME.

An Old Indian Village and Grave Yard on Broad Top.

HISTORICAL FACTS COLLECTED.

William Foster Writes an Interesting Letter to Judge Hall. The Judge's Comments.

HOPEWELL, PA., November 10, 1895.
HON. WM. M. HALL:

DEAR SIR:—

Yours of recent date is at hand and in answer I would say the first time I recollect seeing the old Indian graves in Broad Top, was in the fall of 1828. At that time there were eight or ten distinct graves or stone heaps. From time to time they were torn down by relic seekers—I for one—but I got nothing. The grave yard is located on the thousand acre tract sloping to the east. About twenty or thirty rods from the summit of Anderson's tract is where the wigwams were situated; that is where the broken pottery and arrow heads are found. I have found and have in my keeping pottery, hatchets, hammers for making darts, spears, etc., and

have seen where they sat and made spears on the rock, where spalls or chips were heaped up.

The Indians had a path leading from Bell's Gap over Broad Top, starting at the foot of Terrace Mountain near Putt's Mill below Saxton across Terrace and near the old graves spoken of, and continuing over Round Top to where John C. Figard now lives. The spring there was known as the Indian watering place. The path went through where Figard's fields are now and crossed Sandy Run near where the corner of your land is, and then to the top of Ray's Hill sloping down through the upper end of Ground Valley and crossing into Fulton county near Snow's old house on the public road leading from Well's Tannery to Hopewell. When I first knew it, it was quite plain, but now it is dim. When I was a boy I packed grain on it on horseback to Putt's Mill.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM FOSTER.

Broad Top must have been quite an Indian resort at one time. It was a great place for game and there was an abundance of good water gushing fresh and cool from mountain springs. It is probable that the grave yard and village site spoken of by Mr. Foster belonged to Indians who preceded the Shawnees as occupiers of this section.

The Shawnees abandoned the upper Potomac and Juniata about the year 1728 and moved to the Ohio and Allegheny rivers. They originally were enemies of the Six Nations and were conquered by them. They had lived west of the mountains and when subjugated by the Six Nations moved east, probably about the time the Europeans first settled on the Atlantic Coast. Their temporary sojourn in these parts did not extend over a century. No mention is made, so far as I have been able to learn, by the early Indian traders of any village on Broad Top. It is probable that the grave yard and village spoken of by Mr. Foster are quite ancient. A number of pieces of broken pottery have been found and still can be found at the site of the village and there were, when Mr. Foster was a lad, two piles of spalls where the darts were made—perhaps as much as a bushel in each pile. Mr. Foster also found a piece of the flint or agate from which the darts were made weighing probably five

have use for their

ands. No such stone exists anywhere in that whole region. It must have been brought there from a distance. From the spalls it would seem some celebrated arrow head maker lived there and had a manufactory, some man of cunning skill. It is difficult to understand how the Indians, with their limited means, could chip off the hard flint and make such perfect arrow and spear heads, some of which are exceedingly shapely and sharp.

Mr. Foster's account of the hospitality and neighborly kindness of the early Broad Top settlers is very interesting. They cultivated small patches of ground and did not seek to raise crops beyond their own immediate wants. There was in fact no market for any surplus. If they raised more than they needed they gave it away. They were expert marksmen and skilled hunters, and their tables were well supplied with deer, turkeys and pheasants, and an occasional bear, and they were a happy people of simple, honest lives.

Mr. Joseph Fisher, who is yet older than Mr. Foster, also remembers the Indian graves and the piles of spalls. These old men (Mr. Fisher is eighty-eight and Mr. Foster is seventy-five) are true specimens of well preserved manhood, with minds unimpaired and excellent memories, whom it is a pleasure and a privilege to meet and converse with.

WILLIAM M. HALL.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford
Date, *March 13 1896*

THE OLD FUNK TAVERN.

MORE THAN A CENTURY OLD.

The Last Relic of One of the Oldest Families in Bedford to be Torn Down—Some Ancient Reminiscences.

Many of the old records of Bedford county are of inestimable historic value; they ought to be arranged and preserved

with the greatest care. Among them is the record of the first assessment made in 1772, showing all of the taxable inhabitants of the county at the time of its formation. It then embraced the whole southwestern portion of the province. George Washington and his brothers, Samuel Washington and John Washington, and his nephew, Lund Washington, were land owners in Tyrone township, in the portion of the county which is now Fayette county. The commissioners of the county met to adjust the second assessment in 1773, in the tavern house of George Funk. This house stands on Pitt street, in Bedford borough, and is now owned by Daniel Miller. It was built as early as 1759 or 1760, which would make it 136 or 137 years old, and is the oldest house now standing in Bedford. It has been sold by Mr. Miller to James Frazier, Esq., and is soon to be torn down to make room for a brick residence. It ought to be photographed so as to preserve a picture of it.

The board of commissioners who made this assessment were James Piper, Charles Cessna and Edward Coombs. The county assessors who aided them were William Piper, Richard Ling, Evan Shelly, Robert Moore, Toscape Death, alias Herman Husbands, and Jacob Hendershut. The county was divided into ten districts or townships, viz.: Bedford, Brothers Valley, Turkey Foot, Cumberland Valley, Colerain, Hopewell, Barree, Air and Dublin. James Piper was the brother of John Piper, who was the grandfather of the present county commissioner, James Piper, Esq. He was afterwards a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and was taken prisoner by the British, and died on one of the prison ships in New York harbor.

James Frazier, Esq., the purchaser of this property, is the grandson of William Fraser, the first white child born in Bedford county, who was born in 1759, about the time George Funk erected this house. His father, John Fraser, was a Scotchman, an Indian trader and gunsmith, who first settled at Venango. Subsequently, probably about the year 1852, he built a house and shop near the mouth of Turtle creek, within a half a mile of the place where Braddock was defeated in 1755. After Braddock's defeat he moved to Virginia and came to Bedford with Forbes' army in 1758.

Washington and Christopher Gist

stayed with him over night in 1753, in his house at Turtle Creek as appears by Washington's journal. He was one of the justices of the peace appointed when Bedford county was organized, and presided as the oldest justice at the first court held in Bedford, in April, 1771.

George Funk kept tavern in this house for many years. He had six children, three boys and three girls, one of whom married John Reynolds, who left one son, James, who died unmarried. The other children of George Funk, viz., George, John, Samuel, Hetty and Civilla, remained unmarried and lived together, three old bachelors and two old maids, in this house till their deaths at advanced ages, between the years 1850 and 1863.

What tales this old house could tell of ancient Bedford life if it had memory and speech! The Funks were among the leading people of the town, and their house was the leading tavern. Mrs. Funk was Mary Ewalt, the daughter of John Ewalt. Her sister, Anna, married Jacob Bonnet. Another sister married Joseph S. Morrison. Jacob Bonnet was sheriff of Bedford county at the time the Reformed preacher was hanged in 1794 or 1795 or thereabout. A sister of Jacob Bonnet married Robert Spencer, who kept a hotel in Bedford and removed to Pittsburg in 1804. His daughter married John I. Scull. They were the parents of Hon. Edward Scull, of Somerset. The building has long been an eye-sore, and a new house will supplant it with grace and beauty, and yet there is a little tinge of sadness as the venerable fabric disappears forever—the last relic of the Funk family.

There were two other log hotels of about the same age in Bedford, Jacob Naugle's, which stood where the Washington House now stands, and Anthony Naugle's, which stood a little west of the Funk house. These have disappeared—the Jacob Naugle house many years ago, and the other was torn down by Dr. Calhoun some ten years since to make room for the house now occupied by J. R. Ritchey.

I understand from Major John Davidson that the tradition in his youth was that these three buildings were erected by the same mechanic and were regarded as fine specimens of architecture in their day. The same builder erected the log house on

the Dorsey farm near Bedford. Each of these houses had immense triangular stone chimneys which put the fire places in the corners. Each chimney contained stone enough for a small house.

WILLIAM M. HALL.

Bedford, March 11; 1896

From, *Tribune*

Johustown Pa

Date, *3. 16. 96*

An Old Bedford Landmark.

The Funk tavern, the oldest house in Bedford, in which the Commissioners of the county met to adjust the second assessment in 1773, will soon be torn down to make room for a brick residence. This house was built in 1759, which would make it one hundred and thirty-six years old. The chimney in this house was a three-cornered affair, which puts the fireplace in the corner, and contained stone enough to build a small house. James Frazier, Esq., the purchaser of this property, is the grandson of William Frazier, the first white child born in Bedford County.

From, *Luzerne*

Bedford Pa

Date, *Aug 28 1896*

FORT PIPER BURNED.

An Old Revolutionary Land Mark Succumbs to the Flame.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CONFERENCE.

The Conferrees of Blair, Somerset and Bedford Organize. The Cambria and Thropp Delegates Refuse to Join.

The two story stone house known as Fort Piper, situated on Piper's Run, in Hopewell township this county, was destroyed by fire last Sunday evening. The fire was of incendiary origin. The building had been used as a residence for nearly one hundred and twenty years and to the time of the fire was in a remarkably good state of preservation. In 1771 Colonel John Piper, grandfather to Commissioner James Piper, settled on the little stream, since known as Piper's Run. In 1777 Colonel Piper, who was Colonel of the Colonial forces of Bedford county, erected the building where he died in 1816 and was buried in the cemetery near by.

Prior to 1771 tradition says "that there was a wooden fort, at the end of Black Oak Ridge, near the place where Colonel Piper located." During the Revolutionary period, frequent raids were made by hostile Indians and the settlers took refuge in the stone house, and from this cause the building was ever afterward known as Fort Piper. During one of these Indian raids one of Colonel Piper's employes was shot and scalped, while fishing in Yellow Creek, about two and one half miles from the fort. During the Revolutionary war and the Indian incursions a number of councils were held in the stone house by some of the military notables of the time. Four generations of the Pipers made this house their home. While it was the refuge of the early settlers during Indian raids, later, Governors, Judges of the courts and Congressmen, have partaken of the hospitality of the Pipers within its walls. In the days of horseback riding, with saddle bag attachment, all ministers of the Gospel were freely entertained and no questions asked as to creed or denomination.

From, *Inquirer*
Bedford Pa
Date, *Jan'y 1, 1897*

Bedford County Historical Society

The following extract from letters and statements, we published in order to obtain information in regard to the matters therein mentioned.

MORRISON'S COVE.

Letter from Thomas Smith and Geo. Woods to President Wharton, dated Bedford, Nov., 27, 1777.

"The present situation of this county is so truly deplorable that we should be inexcusable if we delayed a moment in acquainting you with it. An Indian war is raging around us in its utmost fury.

A small party went out into Morrison's Cove scouting, and unfortunately divided, the Indians discovered one division, and out of eight killed seven and wounded the other. In short, a day hardly passes without hearing of some new murder, and if the people continue only a week longer, to fly, as they have done for a week past, Cumberland county will be a frontier. From Morrison's Cove, Croyle's and Friend's Cove, Dunning's Creek and one half the Glades, they are either fled or fortified and for all the defense that can be made here, the Indians may do almost what they please. (6 C. R. 39)

We desire information as to the locality at which the above mentioned massacre took place.

In the history of the Juniata Valley, by Jones, p. 209, it is stated "that thirty Dunkards were massacred in forty-eight hours." in Morrison's Cove. No names or time or place are given.

We desire information on this subject.

In 16 C. R. p. 45, April 1, 1789, the council of Pennsylvania approved the following bill: "Of John Mortimore against the Commonwealth for 10 pounds, 14 shillings and 4 pence, amount of his account for provisions furnished to a party of militia, stationed in 1778 and 1779 in Morrison's Cove, Bedford county, for defense of the frontiers of said county."

We desire information as to the locality where these troops were stationed.

PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP.

Letter from Bernard Dougherty to President Moore August 19, 1782.

"I beg to lay before your excellency and the Honorable Council, the present situation of the County of Bedford. On the 8th of this inst were found killed and

scalped about 18 miles on this side (east) of the town of Bedford, and within half mile of the great road, one, Peck, his wife and two children. His house was burned, and another who lived there is missing and thought to be taken away; the enemy penetrating so far into the very heart of the country has struck a general panic, and the people are mostly fled. * * *

There are several stations occupied at present in the county of Bedford by the Bedford Pennsylvania company of Rangers and the Bedford County Militia, to wit: Frankstow Heads of Dunnings Creek, Fort Piper. the town and environs of Bedford, and along the river Juniata, and some other in considerable small parties at other stations, in all about one hundred and fifty or one hundred and sixty men.—(v9 P. A. p 619)

We desire information as to the christian name of Mr. Peck and the exact locality of the massacre.

Dr. W. J. Lodge says: "That the tradition in Rays Cove is that it took place near Tub mill run on the farm now Richard Foor about 16 miles east owned by of Bedrord.

DUNNINGS CREEK.

We also desire information in regard to the locality of the Fort at the head of Dennings Creek. J. W. Lingenfelter says "that tradition located it at Cessna station in or near the old Wisegarver mansion.

Any information in regard to these matters will be thankfully received

WILLIAM P. SCHELL.

Bedford, Pa., Dec. 25, 1896.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa
Date, *Febry 12 1897*

BATTLE OF RAY'S COVE.

A BLOODY ENGAGEMENT

Between the Provincial Troops and the Del-

aware Indians—The Causes Which Led to the Contest.

Ray's Cove is one of the many little canoe-shaped valleys which nestle in great luxuriance, beauty and loveliness within the folds of the vast Appalachian chain of mountains. It is encircled by Ray's Hill and Harbor mountain.

Over one hundred and forty years ago a bloody and stubbornly contested battle was fought in this little cove, between the provincial troops and the Delaware Indians. The scene of conflict is about eighteen miles east of Bedford and about two and a half miles from the Juniata river.

The several accounts of this battle, preserved in the state records, describe it as "the battle of Sideling Hill," or "the battle over Ray's Hill beyond Sideling Hill," or "the battle over Ray's Hill and near Sideling Hill." At that early day there was a very imperfect knowledge of the "Hill country," between the Great, or McConnell's, Cove and Raystown, now Bedford. It was then generally spoken of as Sideling Hill. Even the event from which Bloody Run derived its name is mentioned as having occurred at Sideling Hill. The battle should be properly called the "Battle of Ray's Cove."

Before proceeding further in this narrative it is proper to state, very briefly, the causes which led to this engagement.

THE INDIANS.

When William Penn arrived in Pennsylvania the confederacy of the Six Nations of Indians claimed the entire territory between the lakes on the north, and the Potomac river, and their claim was recognized by the proprietaries.

Before this period the "cowardly Delawares," who formerly lived in New Jersey, were subdued by the Six Nations. The "treacherous Shawnese" came from Florida, in 1698, where by their association with the Spaniards, they became imbued with all their cruelty and treachery. They were permitted to settle in the province, on the security of the Conestoga Indians, for their good behavior. The Six Nations gave these two tribes the Juniata region for their hunting ground. Comparative peace and concord existed between the whites and the Indians for upwards of seventy years.

THE FRENCH.

In the year 1753 the French took pos

session of the forks of the Ohio river, and set up a claim, by right of discovery, to the entire territory covered by that river and its tributaries, including all that part of Pennsylvania west of the "Allegheny Hill." This claim was resisted both by England and by the colonies.

In 1754 a treaty was made with the Indians at Albany, by which they sold to the proprietaries nearly the whole western part of the province. When they, subsequently, realized the vast extent of the territory sold they became greatly dissatisfied and declared that they had no homes. (Appendix Note 1.) The French took advantage of this dissatisfaction to foment hostility to the colonists, and promised the Indians to give their lands back again. By persistent effort the French succeeded in alienating these two tribes from their allegiance to the provincial government, and consequently, the greater number of them left the province and settled in the Ohio country. A portion of them, however, under King Shingas (Note 2) and Captain Jacobs (Note 3), settled at the Indian village of Kittanning, on the Allegheny river. In the course of this article it will be shown how these tribes sent out predatory bands to despoil the settlements of the whites. As a consequence, the Indians joined the French in their attack on Fort Necessity in 1754, when Colonel Washington was compelled to capitulate; and also in the battle near the Monongahela, in which General Braddock was defeated in July, 1755.

THE FRENCH-INDIAN WAR.

Immediately thereafter the Indians and their allies pushed their hostile incursions into the interior of the counties of York, Cumberland, Lancaster, Berks and Northampton. The soil of these counties was drenched with the blood of the settlers; men, women and children were alike mercilessly killed and scalped and many of them were carried away into captivity. Their farms and crops were destroyed, their houses and barns burned and their horses and cattle slaughtered. In fact, the cruel and inhuman warfare of these savages cannot be described. They spread consternation and terror throughout the entire province. In the fall of 1755 there were not, exclusive of the provincial forces, one hundred men west of the Susquehanna river—fear hav-

ing driven them from their homes.

Governor Morris, in his message to the assembly in 1755, says, "this province, while having no militia, is thereby left exposed to the cruel incursions of the French and barbarous Indians, who delight in shedding human blood and make no distinction as to age or sex. The people west of the Susquehanna, distressed by the frequent incursions of the enemy and weakened by their great losses, are moving into the interior parts of the province, and I am fearful the whole country will be evacuated, if timely and vigorous measures are not taken to prevent it."

The Delaware and Shawnese tribes appear to have been greatly embittered against the settlers on the Juniata and the Conococheague. Their frequent incursions and cruel depredations caused the settlers to make numerous appeals to the governor for arms and for protection. It appears from a statement of the governor to the assembly, on the 27th of August, 1755, "that Shingas and Captain Jacobs, the two heads of the enemy, lived at Kittanning, a town about twenty miles above Fort Duquesne, and that from thence the Indians were fitted out for their incursions in this and neighboring provinces, and their prisoners and plunder were carried there."

This statement is sustained by the massacre in the Big Cove and the Tonoloway on the 2nd of November, 1755, "when over 100 Indians, led by them, killed and carried away 47 families out of 93, and the rest fled." (Note 4). Also by the many depredations committed by them in Path Valley, near McDowell's fort, and in the Conococheague settlement. (Notes 5 and 6) Judge Chambers says, that at this time—1755—the Conococheague settlement composed nearly the whole of the county of Franklin). In fact, during the years 1755 and 1756, the Indians overran the entire frontier from the Delaware river to the Potomac; and it was unsafe either to cultivate the soil or to harvest the crops, without an armed force for protection. So rapid were the movements of these savage marauders that it was impossible to follow them. This war raged for nearly nine years.

THE FORTS.

These frequent and cruel incursions, at length, moved the provincial government to build a cordon of forts along the west side of the Kittatinny mountain. On the 29th of January, 1756, Governor Morris announced that four forts had been completed, to wit: Pomfret Castle, Granville, Shirley and Lyttleton. (Note 7). It also appears that the settlers in Path Valley, Lurgan township, and Conococheague, had built three private forts for their own protection. McCord's fort was built along the western base of Kittatinny mountain in 1755, a few miles north of Parnell's Knob. (Note 8). Culbertson's fort was built in 1755, in Lurgan township, on the east side of the Kittatinny mountain. (Note 9). McDowell's fort was built in 1753, at McDowell's mill, a few miles south of the present town of Loudon. (Note 10). The Rev. John Steel surrounded the White church by a rude stockade fort in 1755. It was about three miles east of Mercersburg. (Note 11). These several forts were placed under the care of certain companies of the 2nd battalion of the Pennsylvania regiment, Col. John Armstrong, commanding. Captain Hance Hamilton, who was commissioned on the 16th of January, 1756, was stationed at Fort Lyttleton with 75 men. (Note 12).

Captain Hugh Mercer, commissioned on the 6th of March, 1756, was stationed at Fort Shirley, where George Croghan had built a fort the year before. Captain Alexander Culbertson, who had raised a company of the citizens of Lurgan township, on the 1st of August, 1755, was stationed somewhere in that township, and very likely at his own house. Captain Hamilton says, in his letter of the 4th of April, 1756, he "came to the fort of Captain Alex. Culbertson with 30 men, who informed us that the Indians had taken and burnt McCord's fort." It is plain that the two forts were not far apart. (Note 13).

Rev. John Steel, commissioned on the 25th of March, 1756, was ordered to Fort McDowell. He had previously held Fort Steel. (Note 14).

THE CAPTURE OF M'CORD'S FORT.

As Adam Hoopes states in a letter dated the 1st of November, 1755, "that the settlers of Path Valley were safe in the fort," it is fair to assume that this fort was McCord's fort, and that it was

completed in the fall of 1755, and that soon thereafter the affrighted inhabitants sought a refuge within its walls from the relentless fury of the savages. Doubtless many alarmed and anxious mothers, on entering the fort, clasped their prattling babes to their breasts and thanked God, that now, they were safe "until these calamities be overpast." Vain hope! Cruel delusion! This feeling of security was soon to be horribly dispelled. On the 2nd day of April, 1756, when all nature was aglow with the radiance of the vernal sun, and vocal with the songs of the migratory birds, these hopeful refugees, resting in fancied security, were startled by the fiendish and unearthly yells of the savages, led on by Shingas and Jacobs, as they approached, with glittering knife and blazing torch, and surrounded the fort. The garrison was commanded to surrender, and refused. They made an heroic and determined defense. The torch was applied to the wooden structure, and the fort was soon enwrapped in the insatiate flames. Further resistance was futile. It may be that the thought flitted through the minds of these brave men, that the savages might be more merciful than the devouring flames. The fort was taken and burned to the ground. The captives, twenty-seven in number, were mostly tortured with the remorseless tomahawk and the vengeful scalping knife. The remainder were carried to Kittanning into captivity.

Among these captives were Mrs. John McCord, Martha Thorn and James Blair. From the statement of Robert Robinson, of the Tuscarora settlement, the captives were brutally treated. He says: "In the year 1756 a party of Indians came out of the Conococheague to a garrison named McCord's fort, where they killed some and took a number of prisoners. They then took their course near to Fort Lyttleton. Captain Hance Hamilton, being stationed there with a company and hearing of their route at McCord's fort, marched with his company, having an Indian with him who was under pay. The Indians had McCord's wife with them; they cut off James Blair's head and threw it into Mrs. McCord's lap, saying it was her husband's head; but she knew it to be Blair's head." (Note 15). Who can imagine the joy, and the relief of mind of Mrs. McCord,

when, on the 6th of September, 1756, about six months after her capture, Col. John Armstrong, with his troops, attacked the village of Kittanning, defeated the Indians, destroyed their houses and recaptured "Ann McCord, wife of John McCord, taken at McCord's fort, and Martha Thorn, about seven years old, taken at the same time," and other captives. After the destruction of the fort the Indians fled with the captives over the mountains towards Kittanning village.

Captain Hance Hamilton, in his letter of the 4th of April, 1756, referring to the capture of McCord's fort, says, that it took place on the 2nd of April, and that he "came to the fort of Captain Culbertson, with 30 men, who informed us that the Indians had taken and burned McCord's fort, and taken away many captives." As Culbertson's fort was in Lurgan township, and as Judge John Stewart, of Chambersburg, informs us, that in 1755, the township embraced the whole width of the valley from the top of the Kittatinny mountain to the top of South mountain; and as Captain Culbertson knew of the capture of McCord's a few hours after the event, it is fair to assume that it was on the east side of the Kittatinny mountain, while McCord's fort was on the west side. There is no evidence that there were any soldiers in McCord's fort, and it is very probable that it was garrisoned by the settlers alone. It will be remembered that Captain Hamilton was stationed at Fort Lyttleton, about seven miles northwest of McCord's fort, with the Tuscarora mountain between them. As the savages were prowling over the whole settlement, Captain Hamilton was evidently looking for them. He had not heard of the capture of the fort until the next day, the 3rd of April, when he met Captain Culbertson. It was then that these two brave men, in the interest of humanity, determined to pursue the savages and rescue the captives. Their forces, with some of the settlers, were divided into three parties, and they all started forthwith in pursuit of the retreating Indians. The third party, consisting of nineteen men, detailed by Captain Hamilton from his company under the command of Ensign Jamison, and Captain Culbertson, with thirty-one of his men, with Dr. Jamison, surgeon of Captain Mercer's company—

in all, about fifty-one men, were on the trail of the retreating Indians before they had gone far beyond Tuscarora mountain. At this period there was an old Indian trail or path (from which Path Valley derived its name) leading from Harris' ferry to the Ohio. There was also a wagon road leading from Shippensburg to an intersection with the Washington road, from Fort Cumberland to the Ohio—which was built in 1755 by the provincial government, under Colonel Burd, for the purpose of transporting supplies, &c., to General Braddock's army at Fort Cumberland. These two roads were nearly parallel with each other, and in close proximity in many places, and for some distance in Ray's Cove. Near the place of the battle there was a branch trail which led through Morrison's Cove to Frankstown and Kittanning. It is evident that the Indians, in their retreat, were divided into two bands, one under Shingas and the other under Captain Jacobs. Robert Robinson in his narrative says that they passed within sight of Fort Lyttleton, but, unfortunately, at that time Captain Hamilton, with a large part of his company, was in Conococheague scouting for them, and thus missed them. In their flight they crept along the old Indian path through the forest in order to avoid pursuit and detection. While Captain Culbertson, in his anxiety to overtake the Indians and rescue the captives, followed the open wagon road. After crossing Tuscarora mountain, Sideling Hill, Ray's Hill and descending into Ray's Cove and passing over two low hills which traverse it, he came into a broad ravine, with an embouchure, or opening, towards the Juniata river. Here the Indians were overtaken. The field of battle was then a virgin wilderness. Since then two farms have been opened out on the land. Samuel Grove formerly lived on one of them and William Schafer now lives on the other. The Indians having discovered that Captain Culbertson's forces had overtaken them, formed an ambuscade and concealed themselves in the thick woods on both sides of the road. This band of savages was under the command of Captain Jacobs, and as the other band under Shingas was at some distance, it is very certain that a messenger was sent to him with the information that the whites had

overtaken them. It is apparent that Captain Culbertson was not aware of his proximity to the Indians until he came into the ambuscade. The Indians reserved their fire, and according to an eye witness, Benjamin Blyth, who was wounded in the engagement, "our men gave the first fire, but without any success, that then the Indians ran from their fire-place, with their arms and ammunition, and in less than ten minutes our men found themselves surrounded, which they did not discover before the Indians fired upon them; that notwithstanding our men were so exposed to the enemy's fire, and dropping now and then, they fought about two and a half hours, by his watch, and then perceiving reinforcements from Shingas' party, they unanimously agreed to endeavor to break the enemy's circle (as he called it) in order to make their retreat, in which they luckily succeeded. He says they killed but three of the Indians, to the best of his knowledge, and he doubts whether Captain Jacobs was one of them; he rather thinks the man taken to be Jacobs was a great warrior in his company." * * * He says, "when they broke the circle, three stout Indians who had just discharged their pieces rose off the ground behind a thicket of grubs and ran off, and that he drew his trigger at them but his gun only burnt priming. The Indians used rifled guns and the whites smooth-bored guns." (Note 16). Another account, by Captain Hance Hamilton, who was not in the battle, but who derived his information from his men who were engaged in it, is as follows:

"A party of men, under the command of Captain Alexander Culbertson, and nineteen of our men, the whole amounting to about fifty men, who came upon the Indians, with the captives, and had a sore engagement, many of both parties killed and many wounded, the number unknown. * * * We have sent an express to Fort Shirley for Dr. Mercer, supposing Dr. Jamison killed or mortally wounded in the expedition. Captain Culbertson and Dr. Jamison are supposed to be killed. Indian Isaac brought in the scalp of Captain Jacobs. * * * Our men were engaged about two hours * * * we should have had the better had not thirty Indians come to their assistance. Some of our men fired twenty-four rounds

apiece and when their ammunition failed they were obliged to fly." (Note 17).

A letter dated at Shippensburg the 12th of April, 1756, contains the following list of the killed and wounded: Killed of the company under command of Captain Culbertson, Alexander Culbertson, Captain; John Reynolds, ensign of Captain Chambers' company; William Kerr, James Blair, John Layson, William Denny, Francis Scott, William Boyd, Jacob Paynter, Jacob Jones, Robert Kerr and William Chambers. Wounded: Abraham Jones, Francis Campbell, William Reynolds, John Barnet, Benjamin Blyth, John McDonald and Isaac Miller. Killed of Captain Hamilton's men under the command of Ensign Jamison: Daniel McCoy, James Robinson, James Peace, John Blair, Henry Jones, John McCarty and John Kelly. (This is a mistake, John Kelly was killed at Kittanning on September 17, '56). Wounded, Ensign Jamison, James Robinson, William Hunter, Matthias Ganshorn, William Swales and James Lowder—(since dead). (Note 17)

The opposing forces engaged in this bloody contest were few in number: about fifty whites and over one hundred Indians. The Indians had the advantage of being concealed in the dense forest; while the whites were openly exposed. The Indians were armed by the French with rifled guns, which carried balls a great distance with great precision; while the whites were armed with inferior smooth bored guns, which neither carried balls any great distance nor with any precision. Besides the Indians were led by two of their ablest, bravest and most wily chiefs: while the whites lost their leader early in the engagement. Notwithstanding these great disadvantages, these brave men kept up the fight for over two and a half hours, many of them having fired over twenty-four rounds; and only when their ammunition was exhausted and 21 of their men, including Dr. Jamison, were killed, and twelve more wounded; and when the Indians were reinforced by Shingas with upwards of thirty Indians, did they despair of success.

Instead of surrendering to their savage foes they coolly, resolutely and unanimously resolved to break through the ambuscade and retreat. They made a bold advance and the Indians, after discharging their guns, fled; and the eighteen brave men retreated in good order, taking their wounded with them; otherwise they

would have been killed and scalped. They also returned, and with the assistance of some other troops, carried away their dead comrades to the sad homes, which only a short time before they left, filled with patriotic ardor to defend their country and inspired with a humane purpose to rescue the captives and punish the savages for their cruelties. (Note 18).

As an evidence of the bravery and coolness of the men in this engagement, we note this incident: While the battle was raging and the Indians were incessantly firing from their ambuscade, Sergeant Falconer and Corporal James Wilson stood over and covered Indian Isaac, while he was scalping the Indian chief supposed to be Captain Jacobs.

Nowhere in American history can there be found an exhibition of greater valor, more indomitable courage, or more heroic resolution! The memory of these brave men should be preserved. The commonwealth should erect a tablet on the battle-field to commemorate their gallant deeds. They were mostly Scotch-Irish; they were representatives of the families of 1756 in the counties of Cumberland and York. The representatives in the legislature from the counties of Adams, Bedford, Cumberland, Dauphin, Franklin, Fulton and York should secure an appropriation for that purpose.

APPENDIX.

Note 1. Through the intervention of the British government (by the treaty at Easton in 1758) all the territory west of the Allegheny mountain was released to the Indians.

Note 2. King Shingas, as he was called by the whites, but whose proper name was Shingask, meaning, *bogmeadow*, was the greatest Delaware warrior at that time. Heckwelder, who knew him personally, says, "were his exploits all on record, they would form an interesting document, though a shocking one. Conococheague, Big Cove, Sherman's Valley and other settlements along the frontier felt his strong arm sufficiently that he was a *bloody warrior*. Cruel his treatment, relentless his fury. His person was small, but in point of courage and activity, savage prowess, he was said to have never been exceeded by any one." In 1753 he lived on the Ohio near Fort Duquesne. In 1755 he lived at Kittan-

ning. In July, 1756, he was present at the capture and burning of Fort Granville. In 1758 he met Rev. Frederick Post, who was sent out by General Forbes on a mission of peace, near the Allegheny river. (8 C. R., 690).

Note 3. "Captain Jacobs was dauntless and reckless. When Colonel Armstrong routed the Indians at Kittanning, in September, 1756, Captain Jacobs, with some warriors, took possession of his house, defended themselves for sometime and killed a number of men. As Jacobs could speak English, our people called on him to surrender. He said that he and his men were warriors, and they would all fight while life remained. He was again told that they should be well used if they would surrender; and if not the house should be burnt down over their heads. Jacobs replied he could eat fire. John Ferguson, a soldier, set fire to the house, and when the house was in flames the captain and all with him came out in a fighting position; his squaw wielded a tomahawk a few minutes before she fell—they were all killed that came out of the house." (353 2d P. A., 767, &c.). Indian Isaac claimed that he had killed and scalped Captain Jacobs at the battle of Sideling Hill on the 3rd of April, 1756, but he was mistaken, for he was present at the capture of Fort Granville in July, 1756, and at the battle of Kittanning on September, 1756. Colonel Boquet met Captain Jacobs, a cousin of the above mentioned Captain Jacobs, at Camp Tuscaroras, Ohio, on the 14th of October, 1764 (IX C. R., 12).

Note 4. Big Cove, 6 C. R. 669. &c.—2 P. A., 462, 474, Conococheague, &c.

Note 5. 2 P. A., 239, 462, 449, &c.

TO THE GOVERNOR, &c.:—The humble petition of the subscribing inhabitants of Lurgan township, in Cumberland county, amicably unite as a company under the good care of and command of Alexander Culbertson, sheweth: That inasmuch as we dwell upon the frontiers, our case at present is lamentably dangerous, we being in such peril of being inhumanly butchered by our savage neighbors, whose tender mercies are cruelly, and if they should come upon us—now, we are naked and defenseless, being in a measure destitute of arms and ammunition." 1st August, 1755. (3 C. R., 533).

Note 6. John Cox, & son of Widow

Cox, who made his escape from Kittanning, gave the following information to the provincial council 6th of September, 1756. "That himself, his brother Richard and John Craig, in the beginning of February last (1756) were taken by nine Delaware Indians from a plantation two miles from McDowell's mill and carried to the Kittanning town on the Ohio; that on his way thither he met Shingas, with a party of thirty men, and afterwards with Captain Jacobs and fifteen, who were going on a design to destroy the settlements in Conococheague; that when he arrived at Kittanning he saw there about one hundred and fifty fighting men of the Delaware tribe, with their families, about fifty English prisoners, consisting of men, women and children; that during his stay there Shingas' and Jacob's parties returned. The one with nine scalps and ten prisoners, and the other with several scalps and five prisoners; and that another company of eighteen came from Diahago with seventeen scalps fixed upon a pole, and carried them to Fort Duquesne to obtain their reward; that the warriors held a council, which, with their war dances, continued a week, after which Captain Jacobs went off with a party of forty-eight men, intending (as he was told) to fall upon the inhabitants of Paxton; that the Indians frequently said they resolved to kill off all the white folks except a few, with whom they would afterwards make peace." 7 C. R., 242—2 P. A., 575. It is very likely that it was on one or the other of the above mentioned expeditions, that Shingas and Captain Jacobs destroyed Fort McCord.

- Note 7. Forts 2 P. A., 556.
- Note 8. McCord's Forts Forts of Pennsylvania. Vol. 1, 542.
- Note 9. Culbertson's Fort. 2 P. A., 611.
- Note 10. McDowell's Fort. 2 P. A., 575—7 C. R., 231, &c.
- Note 11. Steel's Fort. Forts of Pennsylvania. Vol. 1, 550.
- Note 12. Captain Hance Hamilton was born in York county, and was sheriff thereof from 1749 to 1751. In March, 1755, he marched from York to Carlisle, with a company of sixty men, and soon thereafter he marched to McDowell's fort. He was commissioned on the 16th of January, 1756, and was placed in

command of Fort Lyttleton (6 C. R. 675) with 75 men. In September, 1756 he accompanied Col John Armstrong in the capture and destruction of the Indian village of Kittanning (2 P. A., 774). In 1757 he led a scouting party from Carlisle to Raystown, now Bedford. Note 13, Capt. Culbertson, 6 C. R., 533. Note 14, Capt. John Steel, 2 P. A., 601—623.

- Note 15. Robinson's statement. Forts of Pa. Vol. 1, 544.
- Note 16. Letters of Edward Shippen and Capt. Hance Hamilton.
- EDWARD SHIPPEN TO GOV. MORRIS, 24 APRIL, 1756.

"Mr. Benjamin Blyth, living near Shippensburg, who was also in the battle, says, our men gave the first fire, but without any success, that then the Indians ran from their fire-place, with their arms and ammunition, and in less than ten minutes our men found themselves surrounded, which they did not discover before the Indians fired upon them, that notwithstanding our men were so exposed to the enemy's fire, dropping every now and then, they fought about two hours and a half by his watch, and then perceiving a re-inforcement from Shingas' party, they unanimously agreed to endeavor to break the enemy's circle (as he called it) in order to make retreat, in which they luckily succeeded; he says they killed but three of the Indians, to the best of his knowledge, and that he doubts whether Captain Jacobs was one of them; he rather thinks the man taken to be Jacobs was a great warrior in his company. This Blyth is an intelligent, sensible man and of good reputation, he had the misfortune to be shot through the arm; he says, that where they broke the circle three stout Indians, who had just discharged their pieces, rose off the ground from behind a thicket of grubs, and ran off, that he drew his trigger at them, but his gun only burnt priming. The Indians make use of rifled guns for the most part, and there is such a difference between these sort of guns and smooth bored that if I was in an engagement with the savages, I would rather stand my chance with one of the former sort * * than with a smooth bored gun; * * for at 150 yards distance, with the one, I can put a ball within a foot or six inches of the mark, whereas with the other I can seldom or ever hit the board of two feet wide and six feet long. I cannot say

that I have been pleased with the sight of any of the guns ** for the service of the province." (2 P. A., 642.) Letter of Captain Hance Hamilton endorsed Fort Lyttleton, 4th of April, 1756.

"These are to inform you of the melancholy news that occurred on the 2d inst., come to the fort Capt. Alexander Culbertson, with 30 men, who informed us that the Indians had taken and burnt McCord's fort, and taken many captives, upon the news of which Dr. Jamison, with nineteen men, went in company with Capt. Jamison's men over Ray's and near Sideling Hill, and come up with the Indians and captives, and a sad engagement happened; there is only five of our men returned, and mostly wounded. Capt. Culbertson and Dr. Jamison are thought to be killed, having received several wounds. I have sent a letter to Capt. Potter, desiring him to come and assist us to bury the dead, and forward an express for Dr. Prentiss. (Here follows a partial list of the killed and wounded). And many others are not returned. Indian Isaac hath brought in the scalp of Capt. Jacobs, and we are informed the Indians swear they will take our fort (meaning Lyttleton) if they lose 100 men. Our men engaged about two hours, being about 36 in number, and we should have had the better had not thirty Indians come to their assistance. Some of our men fired 24 rounds apiece, and when their ammunition failed were obliged to fly." (2 P. A., 611).

Hance Hamilton to Captain Potter. Fort Lyttleton, April 9, 1756.

"Sir:—These come to inform you of the melancholy news of what occurred between the Indians, that have taken many captives from McCord's fort, and a party of men, under the command of Captain Alexander Culbertson, and nineteen of our men, the whole amounting to about fifty, who came upon the Indians with the captives, and had a sore engagement, many of both parties killed and many wounded, the number unknown; those wounded want a surgeon and those killed require your assistance as soon as possible to bury them. We have sent an express to Fort Shirley for Dr. Mercer, supposing Dr. Jamison is killed or mortally wounded in the expedition, he being not returned; therefore desire you will send an express immediately for Dr.

Prentiss to Carlisle, we imagining that Dr. Mercer cannot leave the fort under the circumstances that fort is under. Our Indian Isaac has brought in Captain Jacob's scalp. Sir, please exert yourself in this affair.

HANCE HAMILTON,
(C. R., Vol. 7, p. 77.)

CERTIFICATE OF INDIAN ISAAC.

I, Indian Isaac, do hereby certify that Sergeant Falconer was with us in the battle fought at Sideling Hill, in April, 1756, between a party of Captain Hance Hamilton's men, in company with some of the militia and the Indians; and that the said Falconer was one of the men that covered me while I scalped the Indian, and James Wilson, corporal, was the other.

Witness my hand the 31st day of October, 1757.

his
Indian X Isaac.
mark

Test:
WM. BAKER,
ROBERT McPHERSON.

(3 P. A., 315).

On the 10th of April, 1756, Governor Morris authorized Captain Elisha Salter to go to Fort Lyttleton and ascertain the proof in regard to the killing and scalping of Captain Jacobs. (2 P. A., 622).

Captain Jacobs was killed later, on the 6th of September, 1756, at Kittanning.

Note 17. List of killed and wounded Rupp's History Bedford county, 104. Also an incomplete list may be found in 7. C. A., 77, and 2 P. A., new series, 540.

Note 18. Captain Joseph Fisher, now living in Bedford, aged 90, says that he was on the battle-field about seventy years ago; that it was near the old Indian trail in Ray's Cove, over two miles from the foot of Ray's Hill, and that then it was all covered with a heavy growth of timber. He says that Henry Hoover found several shotgun barrels and an old sword there; and that the tradition was that none of the bodies of the killed were buried there—but were all taken away, at the time—there were no marks of any graves visible. Richard T. Foor also says that old William Gray, now deceased, also had a gun barrel and a sword, and many Indians spears which were found there.

WILLIAM P. SCHELL,
Bedford, February 8, 1897.

From, Republican

Everett P^a

Date, Sept 17 1897

THE 133^d PENNSYLVANIA.

Hasty Sketch of the Record of the Regiment Whose Survivors are With Us To-day.

THEY FOUGHT LIKE BRAVE MEN.

The 133d Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was organized at Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, Pa. The companies assembled at camp from the first to the tenth of August, 1862. Companies A and B were from Johnstown and vicinity, F from Ebensburg, Cambria county, G, H and I from Perry county, C and K from Bedford county, and D and E from Somerset county.

On the 21st of August the following field officers were commissioned:—Franklin B. Speakman, Colonel; Abraham Copelin, of Johnstown, Lieutenant Colonel; Edward M. Schrock, of Somerset county, Major; James C. Noon, of Ebensburg, was appointed Adjutant, John Castner, of Bedford county, was appointed Quartermaster, David D. Kennedy, of Perry county, surgeon of the regiment, and A. J. Hartssock, of Johnstown, was appointed Chaplain.

The Regiment consisted of ten full companies, which gave it a strength of one thousand men. The companies were commanded as follows:—

- Company A, Captain John Downey.
- Company B, Captain Charles Butland.
- Company C, Captain Alexander Bobb.
- Company D, Captain Amos Schrock.
- Company E, Captain George F. Baer.
- Company F, Captain John M. Jones.
- Company G, Captain William H. Schibley.
- Company H, Captain David L. Tressler.
- Company I, Captain Albert B. Demaree.
- Company K, Captain Samuel B. Tate.

The Regiment was made up of men from almost every avocation in life, and being from the mountain regions in Pennsylvania,

were nearly all accustomed to the use of firearms. The armies in Virginia having met with disaster, they made a patriotic response to the call of President Lincoln for volunteers to stem the rebel tide then flowing North and which threatened to engulf the City of Washington. On completing the organization and equipment at Harrisburg the Regiment was hurried forward to Washington, where they reported to General Casey, who at once ordered them to Arlington Heights, Virginia, where the regiment was brigaded with the 123rd, 131st and 155th Pennsylvania Regiments. Col. P. H. Allabach, of the 131st, was placed in command of the Brigade.

On the night of the 30th of August, 1862, the Regiment was moved to the front, where they did their first picket duty. The army of General Pope was at this time falling back on Washington from Ball Run. It was on this occasion that Major Schroek came near losing his life. E. J. Riley, of Company K, mistook him for one of the enemy in the darkness, and bursted a cap at him at a distance of ten feet. For the next two weeks they were engaged in picket duty and in throwing up intrenchments. On the 12th of September they moved to Washington with the Brigade, which was thereafter known as the Second Brigade, Third Division, Fifth Army Corps, or Humphreys' Division.

There they exchanged their new but defective Austrian rifles for Springfield muskets which used ball and buckshot and is terribly destructive at short range. The Regiment afterwards gave the rebel brigades of Kershaw and Cobb a practical demonstration of that fact at Fredericksburg. It gives their survivors the nightmare yet to think about it. On the 4th the Regiment took up the line of march to meet in Maryland the army of Lee, which was threatening the borders of Pennsylvania. On the morning of the 18th they arrived on the battlefield of Antietam and at once formed in line of battle and awaited a renewal of the battle of the previous day.

On the following morning the enemy having stolen away without attempting to seriously contest the ground further, the Regiment moved forward over the field covered with the dead and wounded of both armies and went into camp near Sharpsburg, on the Shepardstown road. It remained here until near the close of October, when the army moved once more into Virginia

panies from the Fredericksburg campaign was inaugurated under Burnside. For nearly a month preceeding the battle of Fredericksburg the Regiment was in camp near Falmouth, constantly engaged in drill and preparations for a decisive engagement. Between two and three o'clock on Saturday, the 13th of December, the Regiment, with the other regiments of the brigade, was ordered across the river. The crossing was successfully accomplished under a heavy artillery fire from the enemy's batteries. The Brigade advanced through Fredericksburg, crossed the canal just outside of the town, and, filing to the left, formed in line of battle under cover of a low hill. Knapsacks were unslung and bayonets fixed. In the formation of the Brigade in order of battle, the 133rd Regiment formed the right of the front line and led the charge on the stone wall and sunken road at the base of Marye's hill. The grand advance across that plain of death and the brave determination with which they held their ground in the face of overwhelming numbers in a strongly fortified position for nearly an hour made this one of the greatest charges in the history of modern warfare. The Regiment gained a position within fifty yards of the stone wall and held it until they were stampeded by the first brigade, (Tyler's) which was sent to their support. Finding them all lying down among the dead and wounded, and thinking, as some of them said afterwards, that all were dead or wounded, they stampeded, after firing one volley. This stampede was quickly followed by the wrecked 2nd brigade, (Allabach's.) General Humphreys and staff made a vain effort to prevent the stampede; the General rode recklessly among his men calling to them to re-form and give the enemy the cold steel, but they realized that all was lost, and fell back in confusion, but reformed in line of battle near the place where they had formed for the charge an hour before. Here the Regiment remained during the most of night, squads being sent out to scour the field and bring in the wounded. At 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, they were marched into the town, where they received a fresh supply of ammunition and were again ordered to the field. They were again formed on the same ground where they had formed the day before for their disastrous charge on the stone wall. They were somewhat sheltered by the low hill but exposed to the enemy's fire. At seven o'clock in the evening they were ordered into Freder-

icksburg, where they remained until Tuesday morning, having been treated to a lively bombardment from the rebel batteries on Marye's hill. When darkness set in on Monday night the retreat of the army across the river commenced. The 133rd was among the last regiment to cross, reaching the North side of the river just before daylight on Tuesday morning. They went direct to their old camp, a wreck of the fine organization that had left there a few days before, having lost one third of the men engaged on that fatal day. They remained in Camp Humphreys engaged in the regular routine duty.

The next move they made was in Burnside's Winter campaign, known as the "mud march," on the 20th of January, 1863. A warm rain set in during this march and thawed out the ground and anchored the army hopelessly in the mud. After suffering untold hardships they returned a second time to their old camp, where they remained until the opening of active operations of the campaign under Hooker. On the morning of the 27th of April the Regiment broke camp and moved West with the Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps. On this march the Regiment, together with the whole of Humphreys' Division, was compelled to wade the Rapidan river. The stream was from four to five feet deep, cold and swift. In the formation to receive the enemy at Chancellorsville, Humphreys' Division was posted on the extreme left, where they remained until the stampede of the Eleventh Corps on the right, when, together with the rest of the division, the Regiment was hurried forward to stay the storm in that direction; they formed in line near the Chancellorsville house and advanced on the enemy, and drove them back into the woods for a mile. The rebels set fire to the woods and advanced under cover of the smoke and turned the right flank of the Brigade back at a right angle. After some manœuvering the Brigade was extricated from this position, showing their contempt for the enemy by executing some fine batalion movements on their way out to the original line near the Chancellorsville house, where they remained until the close of the battle. They formed the rear guard during the retreat, and was the last to cross the historic Rapahannock and return again to their old camp. Their term of service had now expired, they marched to Aquia creek early in May and took a steamer homeward bound.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa
 Date, *Feb 4 1908*

livial and black vegetable mould. The "bottom land," as it was called by the early settlers, was covered with a hard wood forest, mainly hickory trees. On the south and west a series of low hills known as "Mile Hill" and "Dry Ridge" sweep down from the Alleghany mountains and enclose the valley, except the channel worn through them by Shawanese Cabin creek. These hills rise one above the other, and thus

THE THRIFTY VILLAGE OF SCHELLSBURG.

This Primitive Town Was Laid Out by John Schell on November 9, 1808.

PALATINATES AMONG THE EARLY SETTLERS.

The "Nine Mile Tavern"—The Inhabitants Are Zealous In Behalf of Education and Religion—The Old Log Church and Its Unique Pulpit—A Beautiful Burial Ground—Library Association.

At the close of the last century John Schell II., a resident of Montgomery county, Pa. (Note 2) settled, with his family, about nine miles west of the town of Bedford, on the banks of Shawanese Cabin creek (so called from a Shawanese village, which at an early day stood on the south bank, one mile from the present town of Schellsburg). Doubtless he was attracted to the locality by the face of the country, the fertility of the soil and the existence of a good road between the eastern and western parts of the state. A few miles east of the Alleghany mountains, there is a limestone formation nearly horizontal, which is some three hundred feet above the little valleys on each side, with a length of about eight miles north and south, and with a width of nearly three miles. The hill was originally covered with a dense forest of chestnut timber, and hence it was called "Chestnut Ridge" by the early settlers. The soil is a rich limestone gravel, exceedingly productive. At either end, and along the eastern base of the ridge, several large, never failing springs flow from its hidden caverns. A beautiful little valley slopes down from the eastern side of the ridge for a distance of about one and a half miles. Its soil is a rich al-

form a natural amphitheatre. The valley opens to the north into Quaker valley, so called from a settlement of Quakers therein.

THE ROADS.

In 1754 there was no wagon road over the Alleghany mountain (only two Indian trails), except the road built in that year by Colonel Washington from Fort Cumberland.

In 1754, during the French and Indian war, a Provincial road was built from Shippensburg to within a few miles of a junction with the Washington road at Turkey Foot. As this road was built under the management of Col. James Burd, it is generally known as "the Burd road." It passed through Raystown, up the Juniata, and thence southwest to Turkey Foot. In 1758 a military road to Fort Duquesne being absolutely necessary, for the use of General Forbes' army, the Virginia authorities insisted that the road should be built from Fort Cumberland, but Colonel Boquet, finally, and very wisely, determined to build the road from Raystown. This road passed up Shawanese Cabin creek, over the very ground that John Schell subsequently purchased. The opening of this road from Raystown through western Pennsylvania was of incalculable benefit to the entire province. It not only drew

many people from eastern Pennsylvania, but it caused a reflex wave, which brought back many hundred German families from Maryland and Virginia, who had previously left York, Lancaster and other eastern counties. This road opened up a direct route to Ohio and the west. For many years after the reduction of Fort Duquesne (now called Fort Pitt) Fort Bedford was used as a base of supplies for the west. As a consequence this road was almost exclusively used for travel and transportation between the two forts up to the year 1773. At this period the settlers demanded a better road. They petitioned to the court of quarter sessions of Bedford county (Note 3) for a view, etc. On the 13th of October, 1772, the court made an order to open a road "from the town of Bedford to the Youghiogheny river, to the 31 mile tree from Fort Pitt, on General Braddock's road, where the road crosses Sewickley creek, being in the whole sixty-seven miles, to be opened 33 feet in width." This road was made through the present town of Schellsburg in 1773. It is very probable that after the completion of this road James Anderson built his tavern house, called in the patent granted to him in 1776, "the nine mile tavern," as in 1773, and for many years thereafter, he obtained a license to keep a tavern.

This road was generally used until the year 1791, when the council of the state ordered a new road to be opened from Miller's spring, in Cumberland county, to Fort Pitt (15 C. R., 273). The view of this road was confirmed as far as Fort Bedford on the 24th of November, 1789 (Ut Supra, 466); and from Fort Bedford to Fort Pitt on the 28th of September, 1791. This road was built in 1792 through the present town of Schellsburg, and, John Schell, in laying out the town in 1808, named the main street "Pittsburg" street, as it ran east and west through the town. The Bedford and Stovestown turnpike road was built in 1815 over the same street. It will be observed that by means of these several roads Schellsburg enjoyed unusual facilities for travel.

THE LAND PURCHASE.

Between the years 1801 and 1809

John Schell purchased, on and around Shawanese Cabin creek, upwards of 1,500 acres of land at a cost of upwards of 10,000 pounds. Dr. John Anderson and Col. Samuel Davidson, of Bedford, by deed dated 1st of June, 1801, conveyed "to John Schell, Sr., merchant, of the township and county of Bedford," two tracts of land containing in all 502½ acres for 2,000 pounds. The first tract, on which Schellsburg was subsequently laid out, was patented to James Anderson on the 15th of June, 1776, and named in the patent, the "nine mile tavern." (Deed Book "F," 145). The other, on which the cemetery was located, was situated on Chestnut Ridge and was named "Pekin" in the patent, dated 17th of June, 1789. Although the above deed is dated 1st of June, 1801, it is very certain that John Schell came to Bedford county one or two years before that date. He must then have been keeping store in the neighborhood, as he is described in the above deed as a merchant of Bedford township. My opinion is that he came here in 1798 or 1799.

THE EARLY SETTLERS.

The early settlers on Shawanese Cabin creek, as well as those in other parts of Bedford county, were Scotch-Irish, with a few Germans. Many of the old soldiers, who marched with the army of General Forbes over the old Forbes road, returned after the termination of the war and settled on, or took up lands near the said road. Rev. John Steele, commissioned a captain in 1755, and who afterwards preached in Bedford, took up a tract of 233 acres near Schellsburg, a portion of which was purchased from his sons by John Schell in 1802. Col. Henry Boquet, John Ormsby, William Trent, Robert Calendar, John Frazier and many others also entered lands nearby. Towards the close of the last century the German settlers of the eastern counties began to move westward. In the year 1717 there were upwards of 15,000 Palatinates in Philadelphia county. Those who came to America prior to 1717 were driven out of the Lower Palatinate by Louis XIV. of France, who, in 1689, devastated that province with fire and sword. Upwards of 100,000 of these persecuted people wan-

dered down the Rhine to Amsterdam and Rotterdam, in Holland, from whence many of them, through the kindness of Queen Anne of England, were sent to her American colonies; most of them settling in Philadelphia county. Some years later, owing to the aggressions of Bavaria, and the surrounding states, many of the Palatinates left their native country voluntarily. They also sailed from Rotterdam and settled in Philadelphia county. These people were the warm friends of education and religion. When they came to Pennsylvania they brought their preachers and their teachers with them. The Rev. George Michael Weiss, a graduate of Heidelberg university, came over with them and organized their church at Goshenhoppen. These Palatinates soon after their arrival built houses, barns, churches, school houses and mills. Michael Schell left the Palatinate and settled at Goshenhoppen about 1732. He had a son, John I., who was the father of John II., who settled at Schellsburg. John Schell II., soon after his settlement in Bedford county, pursued the same course, in making improvements, as did the Palatinates in Philadelphia county. Within a few years after his settlement in Bedford county a large number of the descendants of the Palatinates, in Montgomery county, also came up and purchased farms in the neighborhood of Schellsburg. Among these may be mentioned the Hillegass, the Mowry, the Wagoner, the Rock and the Culp families.

While the *first* settlers in Schellsburg were distinctively Palatinates, yet, in a very short time, many persons of other nationalities, also settled there. And it may be said to their credit—that all were zealous in behalf of education and religion.

Soon after John Schell obtained the deed for the two tracts of land (on the first of June, 1801) he commenced building a large house in the west end of Schellsburg (now kept as a hotel) for the purpose of keeping an inn and a store. He was licensed to keep an inn in 1803. He kept it for three years and then retired to his farm and mill property, which was a short distance southwest of Schellsburg, where he resided up to the time of his death,

on the 30th of March, 1825.

THE CEMETERY.

“The Chestnut Ridge and Schellsburg Union Cemetery” is situated on Chestnut Ridge, about one-half mile west of the town. On the 17th of March, 1807, John Schell conveyed the following parcel of land: “I, John Schell, * * as well for and in consideration of the marked respect and veneration which I have for the Christian religion, as of the sum of \$1.00 * * to me in hand paid, by the Lutheran and Calvinistic congregations, on the waters of Shawanese Cabin creek, have given. granted, &c., * * all that certain piece of land situated in the township of Bedford aforesaid, on the south side of the state road leading from Bedford to Stoyestown, containing 6 acres and 46 perches, being part of my tract of land, called ‘Pekin.’ * * * ‘In trust for the erection of churches wherein may be preached and heard the Christian religion; also for the erection of school houses for the use of the members of said congregations.”

Although this deed was not made until 1807, yet, it is very certain that soon after John Schell had obtained the deed for the Chestnut Ridge tract of land, he determined to give a sufficient parcel of ground for school and church purposes, for the use of the people who lived in the neighborhood. This view is strengthened by the fact that the old log church was commenced and was under roof in 1806, one year before the deed was made for the ground.

The land thus granted by deed in 1807 has been used as a burial place, since 1806, by the settlers of all denominations in Schellsburg and the surrounding country for many miles. Among the first persons interred therein was a little child, a sister of the late John Whetstone, in 1806. John Culp was putting on the roof of the church at the time and he assisted at the funeral. The mother of the grantor, Von Fronica Schell, who was born in 1730 and died in 1813, aged 83 years, and his two children, aged 18 and 7 years, were buried there. At this time five generations of the grantor's family rest in the cemetery grounds—his

many eastern

mother, himself and wife, and some of his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. It may be observed that the grant of the land does not mention its use as a burial ground, but this was unnecessary, for at that early date every churchyard was used as a burial ground. Here it may be proper to state that while John Schell was a member of the German Reformed church, his Christian spirit was liberal and broad enough to include in the grant all the denominations then existing in that locality—for in the conclusion of the grant, he uses these words: "In trust for the erection of churches wherein may be preached the Christian religion." Neither the grantor nor any of his descendants ever expressed any disapproval of the general use of the ground for burial purposes by people of all denominations and from all sections of the country.

INCORPORATION OF THE CEMETERY.

On the 19th of November, 1859, at a meeting of the joint consistories of the Evangelical Lutheran and the St. John German Reformed churches it was determined to procure a charter incorporating "the Chestnut Ridge and Schellsburg Union Cemetery Association." A committee consisting of members of both of these churches was appointed to prepare and procure the passage of an act of incorporation from the legislature. Accordingly a charter was prepared, and 27 of the members of the Lutheran, the Reformed, the Presbyterian and the Methodist churches were therein named as incorporators. The charter was approved by the governor on the 17th of March, 1860 (P. L. 1860, 771) In June, 1860, the members of the several churches in Schellsburg met in the old log church, for the purpose of consecrating the cemetery grounds. Members of the above mentioned churches were present and participated in the services. So far as it was then known there was not any opposition to these proceedings. All then admitted, and all now agree, that the incorporation was necessary for the preservation of the old church and the beautifying of the cemetery grounds. (Note 1)

This beautiful burial place is visited by many persons, especially by those

who annually come to Bedford county for health or pleasure, on account of the beauty of the situation, the splendor of the scenery and the quaintness of the old church. Facing to the west, the Alleghany mountains, a few miles off, stand up as the everlasting "munitions of rocks." The sunlit clouds cast their flitting shadows upon the green mountain side, apparently chasing one another from rock to rock and from ravine to ravine; turning to the southwest, the mountain range fades away and is lost in the towering hills which flank the savage mountain; looking to the northeast, the blue outlines of the mountains stretch farther and farther until they become invisible in the dim distance. (Within the past year the association purchased several acres of land from the late C. W. Colvin, deceased, so that the cemetery now contains about 11 acres).

THE OLD LOG CHURCH.

It appears from a subscription paper, dated in 1806, that the first movement for the erection of a Union church was made in that year. It is probable that the state road was the *then* line between Bedford and St. Clair townships (Note 4). The following is an extract from the said subscription paper: "WHEREAS, It has been agreed by the inhabitants of Bedford and St. Clair townships, that a meeting house (church) is necessary to be builded, by subscription of said inhabitants, * * * the said house to be 25 x 30 feet, two stories, with shingle roof, * * * the subscriptions to be paid to John Schell, Tobias Hammer, George Rock and John Mowry * * *. The building is to be free to no other denominations than for the Calvinists and Lutherans; and traveling preachers shall have the liberty to preach by application to the elders of said congregations."

The church was built of logs in 1806. It is supposed to be the oldest church building in the county. The church stands nearly in the middle of the grounds and faces the south. The door is at the south side and is a double one with a large old fashioned lock, which is opened and shut by unscrewing and screwing into the lock, a long iron handle. On the north side there is only one widow, which is above the pulpit. On the other three

the

sides there are two windows below and two above.

The pulpit is very unique. Some one has very aptly said it is in the likeness of the wine cup. It is altogether probable that it is a reproduction of a pulpit in some old Palatinate church, which was originally designed as a symbolization of the Eucharistic cup. The Elector Frederick III. adopted the Heidelberg catechism, and nearly all of his people along the Rhine belonged to the Reformed church. They were very devout followers of Christ and readily discerned close relation between the gospel of the crucifixion, and "the blood of the New Testament." Hence the ideal cup-shaped pulpit. The pulpit is octagonal in shape. It is supported by a pedestal, or square pillar, 53 inches in height; one side is placed against the north wall, under the window; the other seven sides, or panels, are 43 inches in height and 17 inches in width, and they slope gently to the pedestal. The pulpit is four feet in diameter and is reached by seven steps, through a door made of one of the panels, and is only large enough to hold one person. The whole is painted white. The seats, both down and up stairs, are unpainted, with high and straight backs. In front of the pulpit is a large white table 50 x 42 inches, which was used at Communion services. A high gallery, supported by two columns, extends around three sides of the church and takes up more than one half of the space. An old German Bible printed in 1805, at Halle, and translated by Martin Luther, has been in use from 1806 and is still in the church. In the year 1881 the church was weather-boarded and painted white, in order to preserve it from further decay. This has beautified its exterior. In cold and inclement weather it is used for burial services. A coal stove has been placed in it, so that the church can be made comfortable in cold weather.

THE VILLAGE OF SCHELLSBURG.

This primitive town was laid out by John Schell, on the old state road leading from Bedford to Pittsburg, on the 9th of November, 1808. (Deed Book "J," 328). It was surveyed and located on the tract of land purchased by

John Schell, on the 1st of June, 1801, and named "the nine mile tavern," in the patent to James Anderson, dated 1776. The town is beautifully situated, about nine miles west of Bedford, in the little valley, which slopes down on the east side of Chestnut Ridge. The first lots sold were purchased, in April and June, 1809, by the following persons, to wit: John Schell, Jr., Philip Reed, George Knoblock, Peter Schell, Jacob Schell, William Korhison, John Clark, Christian Benigh, Joseph Wagner and Michael Reed.

Soon after the town was laid out a log school house was built by the inhabitants, on lots 23 and 24. These lots must have been given for that purpose by John Schell, at that time, although the deed for them was not made until the 2nd of January, 1814.

The deed declares, that "as well for and in consideration of the respect and veneration which I have for the public good, of a certain town laid out by me the said John Schell, situate on both sides of the state road leading from Bedford to Pittsburg * * * called Schellsburg, do grant, etc., unto the said citizens * * * all those two certain lots of ground Nos. 23 and 24. (Lot No. 24 is the lot on which the school house has been built by some of the citizens of said town and its vicinity) * * * for the use of building thereon school houses, church, or churches, for the Lutheran and Calvinist congregations; or any other public building or buildings the majority of the citizens of said town may or shall agree to or for." (Deed Book "A. R.," 333).

John Schell also granted to the citizens of Schellsburg the use of the water flowing from the spring at the west end of town, with the right to carry it through pipes, etc. This right has been lost by a non-user. It has already been said that the citizens of the town were warm supporters of education. In September, 1814, the old log school house needed some repairs, and the citizens generously contributed the necessary funds to put it in good condition. In 1825 it was determined to build a new brick school house. Accordingly sufficient money was collected to build a brick school house 35 x 24 feet with two stories.

1873 to 1877

Many citizens of Bedford contributed to the erection of the building. (The names of subscribers and the amounts subscribed have been carefully preserved in the records). Thereafter it was called the Schellsburg academy, and the trustees made every possible effort to procure able and competent teachers. Mr. Jamison taught in 1825; Mr. Watt in 1828; Alexander Alexander in 1831; J. W. Allen took charge of the academy on the 29th of October, 1832. The trustees gave notice in the BEDFORD GAZETTE, on the 21st September, 1832, that Mr. Allen, a graduate of Jefferson college, well recommended by Dr. Brown, president of the college, had taken charge of the school. E. Steward taught in 1833. It may be truthfully said that from 1825 to the present time Schellsburg has had excellent schools.

On the 1st of September, 1855, the academy building was leased to the directors of the public schools. In 1871, or 1872, the school directors erected a large brick school house a short distance from the academy, in order to have a graded school. The school has been very successful under the able corps of teachers employed. The old brick building was sold and torn down in 1883. The two congregations erected large and commodious churches in Schellsburg on the lots donated by John Schell. The Lutheran in 1843 and the Reformed in 1851. The Schellsburg Lyceum was organized on the 7th of November, 1839, and kept in existence for many years. A library was established some years ago, and on the 8th of September, 1894, a charter for the Schellsburg Library association was granted by the court. It is now in a very flourishing condition.

The town of Schellsburg was incorporated by an act of the Legislature, approved the 19th of March, 1838, (P. L. 1838, p 131). The boundaries were fixed as follows: "Beginning at a post standing in Peter Schell's meadow, S. 89 d. W. 175 ps. to a post in Geo. Colvin's field; thence S. 1 d W. 59 ps. to a post; thence N. 89 d E. 175 ps. to a post; thence 1 d E. 59 ps. to the place of beginning, including the whole town of Schellsburg." These limits included the addition of Peter Schell in the east

end of the town.

The view from the upper, or western end, of the town, while not expansive, is beautiful and panoramic. The little valley resembles a circular lake environed by hills. It is nearly all under cultivation and dotted with charming dwellings and other improvements. The following extract is from the History of Bedford County, published in 1884:

"John Schell, Sr., founder of Schellsburg, was born in 1764 and died in 1825. He moved from Montgomery county to Bedford county in 1800 and soon became one of the leading business men of the county. To the town of Schellsburg he gave several lots of ground, to be devoted to religious and educational purposes. He also donated several acres for a church lot and cemetery on the hill west of the town. He and his sons were prominent members of the company that built the turnpike. Mr. Schell, after seeing his town well established and on the road to prosperity, removed to his farm nearby and there passed the remainder of his days. He built the mill now owned by Charles W. Colvin, which for some years was the principal mill in the western part of the county.

"Mr. Schell's sons were identified with the interests of Schellsburg and his grandsons are still among its most respected citizens. Its first founder, John Schell, was a man of enterprise and public spirit. Probably the first house in it was built by James Anderson, prior to Schell's coming. The next house was built by Mr. Schell and is now part of the hotel of George M. Colvin. The first store and tavern were kept by John Schell. The first brick house in the town was erected about 1810 by Peter Schell, who occupied it as a store and residence. Some years later John Schell, Sr., Michael Reed, Jacob Schell and Abraham Schell erected large brick houses and John Clark and Charles Dannaker large stone houses. Henry Schell built a fulling mill and large flouring mill within sight of the town in 1820. The town contains a population of about 500 and has superior church and school buildings. The town is substantially and neatly built. Many of the resi

dences and business houses are of brick and the general aspect of everything evinces that the people are possessed of wealth and taste. Schellsburg grew thriftily and soon became the business center of a large territory of the surrounding country, a portion of which it held until the building of railroads, and the growth of neighboring villages changed the course of traffic." (Pages 271 and 278).

NOTE 1.—A book published by Hon. Wm. M. Hall, in 1890, contains this statement: "Just across the turnpike is a small separate graveyard. It is a pity, and it don't seem right. It looks like carrying animosity into the next world, as it were. When Peter Schell undertook to incorporate the cemetery some expense had to be incurred and it resulted in a small charge of \$6 or \$8 for a lot. Theretofore the graveyard had been free. Old Mr. Bowser was opposed to the incorporation, and these old men could not agree. And Mr. Bowser started his own cemetery. I know not who was to blame. But it is a pity that the angles of the two old men met, and that down through the ages will go the inquiry why these two graveyards, and the response that will indicate how these old men differed irreconcilably about this matter."

The above statement, so far as relates to my father, Peter Schell, does him gross injustice and it is entirely untrue and unfounded. It has been shown above that the incorporation of the cemetery association was made in 1860, in accordance with the action of the consistories of both the Lutheran and the Reformed churches. So far as it is known, there was no opposition to it, either by Mr. Bowser or any other person. It had the approval of all the members of all the churches in Schellsburg, and it is now conceded by everybody that the act of incorporation was a wise measure—it has resulted in making this rural cemetery one of the most beautiful in the state. The most conclusive fact to prove that Judge Hall's statement is erroneous is the fact that the little graveyard mentioned by him was commenced in 1856, four years before the cemetery was incorporated. I acquit Judge Hall of any intentional misstatement. I think that some person, who was entirely ignorant of the

105
the
Chestnut Ridge.

facts, gave Judge Hall the erroneous statement. But I also think, that if he had exercised ordinary diligence in making the proper inquiry as to the truth or falsity of the statement, he would not have been misled, and thus induced to cast serious reflections upon the character and conduct of two old men, who, at the time the article was published, had been sleeping in their graves for a period of 28 years.

Lord Macaulay, in his review of Croker's edition of Boswell's life of Johnson thus speaks of Croker's random assertions: "We do not suspect him of intentionally falsifying history. But of this high literary misdemeanor we do without hesitation accuse him—that he has no adequate sense of the obligation which a writer, who professes to relate facts, owes to the public."

This is the explanation: In the course of time it came to pass that a majority of the members of both churches became residents of Schellsburg. In consequence thereof they decided to build new churches in that village. The Lutheran congregation built their church in 1843, the Reformed congregation in 1851. As was natural, there was some opposition to these removals on the part of a few country members. John Bowser, a member of the Reformed church, was vigorously opposed to the removal. He therefore withdrew from the church in 1851. On the 20th of August, 1856, his wife died. Her son-in-law, Charles W. Colvin, who owned the ground adjoining the cemetery, offered it to Mr. Bowser as a private burial place for his family. She was buried there. And on the 13th of September, 1862, he was also buried there. Possibly there may be ten persons buried therein. But happily within the year 1897, by an arrangement between Mr. Colvin and the cemetery association, this little graveyard is now part and parcel of the cemetery grounds. The turnpike as located in 1815 ran through the burial ground and left a small piece of land on the north side, which now adjoins the above mentioned small burial ground.

NOTE 2:—Montgomery county was erected, out of part of Philadelphia county, in 1784.

NOTE 3:— The county of Bedford was erected out of part of Cumberland county in 1771.

NOTE 4:— The court of quarter sessions of Cumberland county, in 1765, fixed the western boundary of Bedford township at the foot of the Alleghany mountain. The court of Bedford county, on the 16th day of April, 1871, extended this boundary to the top of the mountain. In 1794 St. Clair township was erected out of part of Bedford township, and was very probably called after Gen. Arthur St. Clair. The division line between the two townships was the state road. Thus, in 1808, when the village of Schellsburg was laid out, the people who lived on the north side of this road (then named Pittsburg street) were in St. Clair township, and those on the south side were in Bedford township. And so the situation remained until 1811, when Napier township was erected out of parts of Bedford and St. Clair townships, and then the village became nearly the central point of the new township. It is probable that the township was called after General Napier, of the Peninsular war, who had greatly distinguished himself about that time.

WILLIAM P SCHELL.

From,

Gazette

Bedford Pa

Date,

July 1 1898

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Work For the Township Historians and Others Interested In the Organization.

At the last regular meeting of the Historical society a number of township historians were elected whose duties, as was stated in an article in the county papers, would be outlined in a circular to be sent them later on. As this circular would require more time, labor and expense than we feel able to give it at present, we shall avail our-

selves of the kindness extended by the editors, to address our co-laborers again through the columns of the papers.

We desire that each township historian, as well as the vice president representing the same district, shall interest himself in behalf of our society, in collecting old books, papers, pictures, maps, relics and curiosities which have any historic interest, and send the same to the chairman or secretary, to be placed among the archives of the society. It should be distinctly remembered that no one forfeits the right of ownership to any article placed in the charge of the society, but that any article can be withdrawn at any time, from ten minutes to a hundred years after being deposited, by the owner applying in person for the same. Due acknowledgment will be made hereafter through the county papers about the time of each meeting, of the contributions made during the three months immediately preceding.

We have already received the following: "Methodism in Bedford," by Rev. Dr. H. C. Pardoe, of Bedford; Colonial Magazine, by Dr. Egle, Harrisburg; History, portrait, coat of arms, &c., of Ormsby family, by Oliver Ormsby; "Descendants of Samuel Diehl," by Adam F. Diehl, Bedford township; Box of Indian relics, by E. Howard Blackburn, Bedford; Copy of "Franklin Repository" by Hon. J. H. Longenecker, Bedford; Complete set of Annual Reports of Superintendent of Public Schools of Bedford County, by Prof. C. J. Potts, Bedford; Deed of Sheriff Ephraim Blaine (grandfather of Hon. James G. Blaine) to Geo. Miliiken for three lots in Bedford borough, dated 1771, by C. P. Humrich, Carlisle; Leave by Lieut. Lewis Ourry, commander of Fort Bedford, to Tobias Risenor, to erect a building, by Rev. Dr. E. N. Kremer, Harrisburg.

We are just now endeavoring to make up a scrap book of sketches of the lives of our prominent citizens, from clippings from our county papers and wherever else the same can be found—and it is in this work especially that we desire to engage the help of our township historians at present. They will please look over any old files of

papers to which they have access, and of dates prior to October, 1895—from which time we already have nearly a complete file—and cut out all biographical or historical matter pertaining to their respective districts of the county; and be sure to note on each article *the date of the paper from which it was taken.* Also any *very* old copies of the papers, say prior to 1870, should be sent in full; and if the return of the paper is desired, the items we want will be copied and the paper returned.

Our old county is full of historic interest, and with the help and co-operation of our citizens, as well as our members, we may have as interesting and useful society as those now established and doing active work in the eastern counties. Let every one interested, and particularly the township historians, go to work and do something before our next meeting and note what progress we shall have made when the aggregate amount of work is reported in our next article.

Our next meeting was to be on the first Tuesday of July, but for sufficient reason the chairman postpones the same to Saturday at ten o'clock on the ninth of same month. We hope at this time to be favored with a large attendance on the part of our out-of-town members and citizens generally.

E. HOWARD BLACKBURN, Secretary.

From, *Gazette*
Bedford Pa
Date, *Aug 26 1898*

SACRED EDIFICES

Erected at Schellsburg Nearly a Hundred Years Ago.

THE FIRST CHURCH

Was Built In 1806 By a Union of the Reformed and Lutheran Congrega-

tions, on Chestnut Ridge. the

The first church erected in Schellsburg was in the year 1806, by a union of the Reformed and Lutheran congregations, on Chestnut Ridge, on the land given for that purpose by 'ohn Schell.

In that year a subscription was taken up by the inhabitants of Bedford and St. Clair townships, for the purpose of building a union church "25 x 30 feet, 2 stories high, with shingle roof, the subscriptions to be paid to John Schell, Tobias Hammer and George Rock. The building to be free to no other denominations than for the Calvinists and Lutherans; and traveling preachers shall have the liberty to preach by application to the elders of said congregation." The church was built in 1806, and it is supposed to be the oldest church edifice in the county.

THE ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH.

This church was organized by the Rev. Dietrich Aurandt in 1806. The following heads of families were the original members of the church: John Schell, Sr., Tobias Hammer, Herbert Otto, Peter Schell (all of whom were officers), John Mowry, Benjamin Bisel, John Fisher, Henry Darr, Abraham Whetstone, John Corley and John Winegardner.

The building was erected as a union church, as above mentioned, by the Reformed and Lutheran congregations in 1806. It was originally built with logs and was weatherboarded and painted white, in 1881, for preservation, and it is still used on funeral occasions.

In 1851 the congregation built a large and commodious church, of brick, on one of the lots granted by John Schell, in Schellsburg. The ground was broken on the 1st of March, 1851, by Peter Schell, the oldest member of the church. Rev. F. A. Rupley preached the sermon at the laying of the corner-stone in the same year. The church was dedicated in 1852. In 1859 the consistory of the church gave their approval to the measure to incorporate "The Chestnut Ridge and Schellsburg Union Cemetery association." In June, 1860, the congregation joined in the services consecrating the cemetery.

The following named persons have served as pastors of the church from its organization in 1806 to 1898 :

Rev. Dietrich Aurandt, 1806—1811; Rev. Henry Gerhart, 1811—1829; Rev. George Leidy, 1835—1843; Rev. Jacob Zeigler, 1844—1849; Rev. Henry Heckerman, 1850—1859; Rev. Joseph Hannabery, 1859—1862; Rev. Nehemiah H. Skyles, 1863—1873; Rev. William D. Lefevre, 1873—1877; Rev. Henry S. Garner, 1878—1884; Rev. F. W. Brown, 1884—1888; Rev. James B. Stonesifer, 1890—1891. Rev. Daniel G. Hetrick, the present pastor, took charge in 1892.

In 1897 the church had seventy-two members. The elders are E. F. Garlinger, George A. Egolf, Silas Gollipher and Wm. E. Reilly. The deacons are George Benigh, A. J. Hershberger, Benjamin Egolf and Henry H. McKinney.

The church has a comfortable parsonage.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Sunday school was organized on the 17th of July, 1853, with a membership of 45. The following were the first officers: Superintendent, Rev. Henry Heckerman, (by the constitution); assistant superintendent, Peter Dewalt; secretary and librarian, F. B. W. McFaddin; treasurer, Peter Ewalt; teachers, E. F. Garlinger, Joseph M. Levy, Peter Ewalt, James Gollipher, George H. Ewalt, Elenora Reed, Mary Slack, Amanda Schaff, Ellen Mowry, Margaret Ewalt, Elizabeth Yeager and Sarah Grove.

The present officers are as follows: Superintendent, Rev. Daniel G. Hetrick; assistant superintendent, George W. Miller; secretary and librarian, Effie K. Beaver; treasurer, Ella Morgart. The assistant superintendents from 1853 to 1897 were as follows: Peter Dewalt, E. F. Garlinger, George J. Rock, Silas Gollipher, Albert G. Fisher and George W. Miller.

(I am indebted to Rev. Daniel G. Hetrick for much of the above information. I regret that I was unable to gather more.)

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

The Evangelical Lutheran congregation was first organized on the 1st of June, 1806. Christian Miller was the elder and George Rock and Joseph

Black were the deacons. In the same year the Union Log church was built by the Reformed and Lutheran congregations, on Chestnut Ridge, as above mentioned.

In 1843 the congregation built a large and comfortable church in Schellsburg, on lot No. 20, generously given by Miss Catharine Danaker, by deed dated May 12, 1843, which contains this clause, "in consideration of the sum of \$1, and the love and affection which as a Christian I have for the church, I give, &c."

The trustees named in the deed are David Border, Wm. Rock and Jacob Poorman, elders and C. Danaker, Henry Beltz, George Rathfon and Wm. Rock, deacons. (Deed Book V., P. 564.) The congregation owns a very complete parsonage near the church. The following persons have served as pastors of the church since its organization in 1806 up to the present time: Revs. Osterlow, William Yeager, (who delivered his farewell sermon on the 17th of November, 1839), Reuben Weiser, William Ruthrauff, J. T. Cast, D. S. Aultman, William Kupp, J. A. Kunkleman, B. H. Hunt, J. H. A. Kitzmiller, J. F. Detrick, Abel Thompson, C. B. Gruver, J. H. Walterick, C. E. Keller, James E. Furst and John Brubaker.

At the present time the church has a membership of eighty-one persons. The elders are Henderson Souser and M. L. James; deacons, M. M. Whetstone, H. K. Rock, William Kerr and W. T. Boor.

The congregation gave its consent to the incorporation of "The Chestnut Ridge and Schellsburg Union Cemetery association," and participated in the consecration services in 1860.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The first Sunday school was organized in 1843. The first superintendent was Abraham B. Bunn. James Z. Fraser, Samuel Carl and Dr. W. W. Van Ormer were his successors. The present officers are—Superintendent, Dr. W. W. Van Ormer; assistant superintendent, Rev. John Brubaker; secretary, A. J. Otto; teachers, Miss Sarah Fraser, W. Y. Poorman, W. W. Van Ormer, Ida Bunn, Jennie Kemmerer and Rev. John Brubaker. The school has sixty-seven scholars.

(I am indebted to the Rev. John Brubaker for most of the above information. I have given all the facts that I could obtain.)

W. P. S

SACRED EDIFICES

Erected at Schellsburg In the Early Part of the Century.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

It Was Organized In 1833—Rev. James G. Breckenridge Was the First Pastor—
— The Present Officers.

About 1763 the Donegal Presbytery sent the Rev. John Steel, of Carlisle, to look after the interests of Presbyterianism in the village of Bedford. The settlement was small, for that year the first religious services, of which we have any account, were conducted by a Presbyterian. For about twenty years occasional supplies came from Cumberland Valley, and the congregation steadily increased with the growth of the population. In 1782 a call was extended to the Rev. Samuel Waugh, and it was agreed that, in the event of his acceptance, he should preach one-fourth of the time in Providence township; for four Sabbaths of the year in Colerain and Cumberland Valley, and devote the remainder of his labors to the town of Bedford. This call was declined. For about four years longer the congregation continued to be supplied by the Presbytery. In 1786 a call was extended to the Rev. David Baird, which he accepted.

He was the first pastor of this church and continued in this relation for three years. His pastorate then terminated, and he was elected to congress about 1789. He then removed to Hollidaysburg. The church was without a pastor for nineteen years, when the Rev. Alexander Boyd was called to the pastorate in 1808. The first church was a log house, which was standing about forty-six years ago. (Dr. R. F. Sample.)

Prior to the year 1833 the Presbyterians who resided in and near Schellsburg were members of the Bedford Presbyterian church. While they had no church organization or building, up to this time, they appear to have had

frequent services by the pastors of the Bedford church.

In the spring of 1817 the Rev. Jeremiah Chamberlain was commissioned by the General Assembly's Board of Domestic Missions to travel as a missionary in the east and south. Stopping at Bedford, he was urged to accept the charge. He felt constrained to decline the invitation and to prosecute the work to which he had been appointed. But subsequently, on the 29th of June, 1819, a call was presented for his pastoral services, which call was accepted. The pastoral relations thus formed continued three years and a half, when it was dissolved by the Presbytery on the 12th of December, 1822. During this period he preached almost one-third of the time in Schellsburg.

After a vacancy of nearly five years, the Rev. Daniel McKinley became pastor of the Bedford church, on the 10th of April, 1827. In the spring of 1831 Rev. McKinley's health became so feeble that he was compelled to desist from practical labor. During these years Rev. McKinley preached at Schellsburg a part of the time.

On the 8th of April, 1830, John Clark, Alexander Alexander and William C. Scott, in behalf of the Schellsburg members, addressed this letter to the trustees of the Presbyterian church at Bedford:

"We can pay for 1828 and 1829 \$100 per year and \$100 annually in the future. We are pleased with the Rev. D. McKinley as a preacher, and are exceedingly anxious to continue him."

On the 12th of September, 1831, James Taylor, Sr., wrote to William Reynolds, of the Bedford Presbyterian church, acquiescing in the dismissal of Rev. McKinley from the charge. Later in the same year Rev. McKinley visited Bedford, and he brought with him, among others, the Rev. James G. Breckenridge, who agreed to supply the church for several months. In the spring of 1831 he moved to Schellsburg.

Soon thereafter, it appears, that the following named persons made application to the session of the Bedford Presbyterian church for a dismissal for the purpose of organizing a church at Schellsburg, to wit: James Taylor, Sr., James Taylor, Jr., John Taylor, of

1873 1877
athew, William Schell, Benjamin Blymyer, George Hunt, John Statler, Adam Small, Benjamin Gibboney, Franklin Skinner, William McMullin, Amos McCreary, Daniel Miller, Sarah Smith, Margaret Scott, Jane McVicker, Maria Bramwell, Louisa Statler, Elizabeth Scott, Jane Scott, Sarah Scott, Hannah Hunt, Mrs. Gibboney, Mrs. Burns, Mary Clark, Margaret Taylor, Mary Taylor, Lydia Taylor, Margaret Hammer, Mrs. McCreary, Mary Ann Whetstone, Catherine Burgess, Mary Maria Taylor, Jane Schell, Rebecca Mickle, Griffith Mickle, Elizabeth Wisegarver and Sarah Bixler.

The session of the Presbyterian church of Bedford met and granted the request of the above named persons, May 13, 1833. (Signed)

BAYNARD R. HALL, Mod. of Sess.

WM. REYNOLDS AND JAMES TAYLOR.

SHELLSBURG, May 18, 1833.

The persons who obtained dismission from the Bedford Presbyterian church met and were organized into a separate church in Schellsburg. Immediately after the organization of the church Benjamin Gibboney was ordained a ruling elder in said church in a mode conformable to Presbyterian order.

After the ordination of Mr. Gibboney, the session met, and was constituted by prayer. Present, James G. Breckenridge, Moderator, James Taylor and Benjamin Gibboney, members composing the session. The following members were admitted on examination to the communion of the church, to wit: George Foy, Jacob Statler, David Pisel, Christian Benigh, Ann Pierson and Ann Maria Clark. On May 19, 1833, the communion was administered to the members of the newly organized church in Schellsburg.

The Rev. James G. Breckenridge was called as the first pastor, and his earnest labors were greatly blessed.

On the 24th of November, 1834, the congregation purchased lots Nos. 9 and 10 on Market street from Abraham Schell, who, by deed, conveyed the same to Benjamin Blymyer, John S. Statler and James Taylor, Sr., trustees of said church. (Deed Book V., P. 52.) A large and beautiful brick church was erected on these lots in 1834. It

was consecrated on the 6th of February, 1838.

From 1817 to 1833 the Rev. Jeremiah Chamberlain, Rev. Daniel McKinley and Rev. James G. Breckenridge preached in the school house. The following persons preached in the church from its organization, in 1833, to 1898, to wit: 1833, James G. Breckenridge; 1835-37, Daniel McKinley and Henry Wilson, supplies; 1838-43, D. D. Clark; 1844-47, George S. Inglis; (in 1847 the Rev. Wm. M. Paxton, now Professor in the Princeton Theological Seminary preached in the church); 1848-49, Wm. L. McCulla; 1850-55, Thomas K. Davis; 1858-60, Daniel Williams; 1861-63, Wm. Pridcux; 1866-67, J. H. Doneldson; 1869-71, J. C. Wilhelm; 1873-75, E. P. Foreman; 1878-82, Thomas McNinch; 1883-84, George R. Scott; 1885-90, S. E. Giffin (stated supply); 1891-1898, Wm H. Schuyler. In 1897 the church had seventy-eight members.

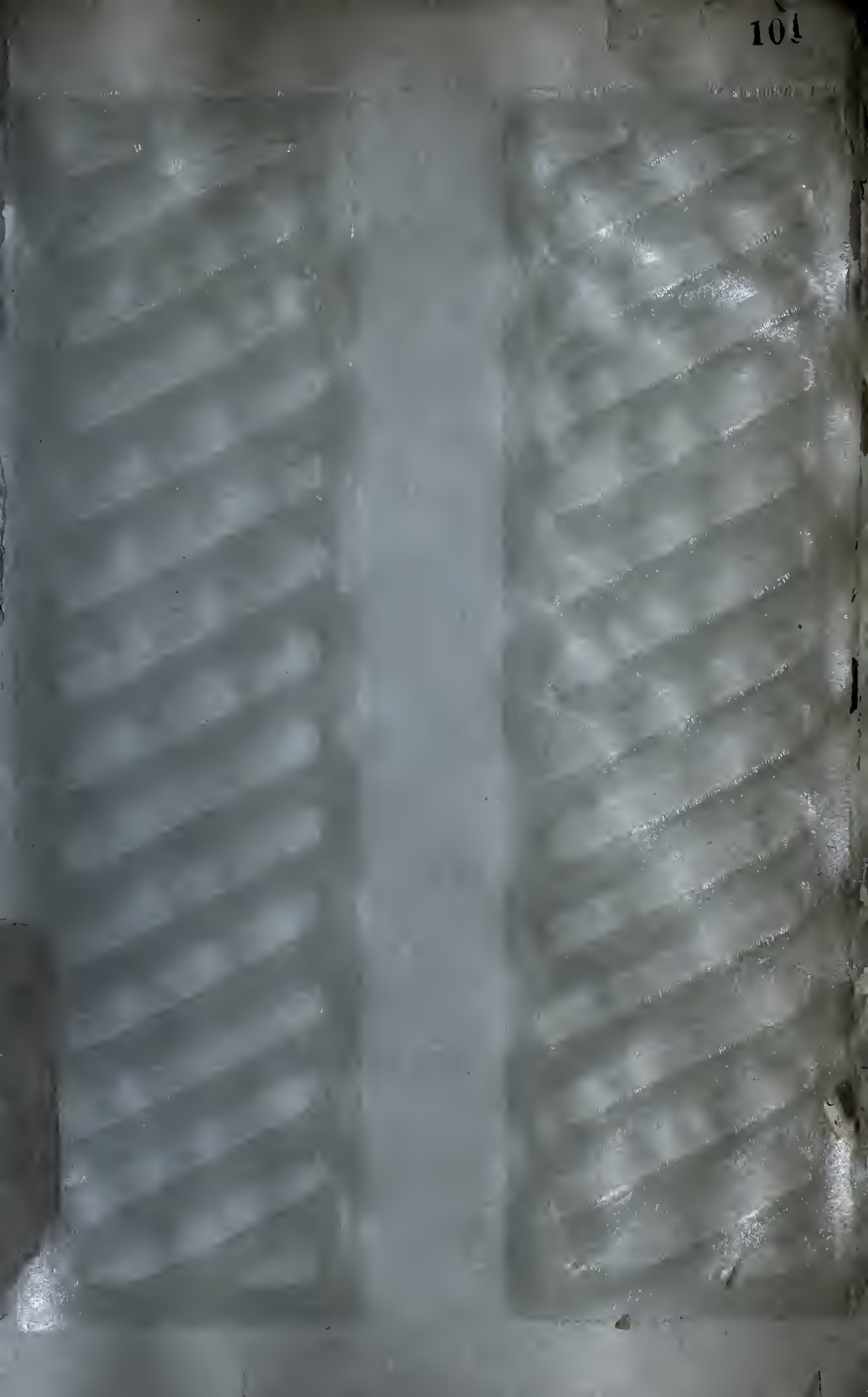
The present officers of the church are as follows, to wit: R. R. Colvin, Isaiah Conley and George W. Taylor, elders; Abraham Schell, J. M. Everil and R. R. Colvin, trustees.

The Methodist church was the first erected within the limits of Schellsburg (1832). The Presbyterian church was erected two years thereafter (1834), but its members held the first regular services from 1817.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The records are rather defective, but they show that a Sunday school was organized, or rather, was in existence, in 1853. R. M. Taylor was the first superintendent and Isaiah Conley succeeded him, and is superintendent at this time. The school has about forty-five members.

W. P. S.



Altoona Tribune
May 27
1933

Saxton Massacre Memorial



Here is the memorial to the Saxton Scouts, massacred by Indians in 1780. It is at the site of this monument that reburial services for seven of the Scouts, whose bones were found last fall, will be held Sunday.

Bones of Saxton Scouts To Be Reburied Sunday

Recently discovered after lying hidden in their common grave for more than 150 years, the bones of seven members of the massacred Captain Phillips scouts will be reburied with full military honors near Saxton tomorrow afternoon. The ceremonies, in charge of Saxton post, No. 169, American Legion, commanded by Dr. Frank Guillard, will take part in Fisher Summit Memorial park, at 2 o'clock.

Historical addresses are promised from Lieutenant Governor Edward C. Shannon and other distinguished guests. Funeral services will be conducted by the Rev. Stephan A. Ward, Westmont, Johnstown, and Arthur C. Thompson, Tamaqua. Salutes of a soldier's last farewell will be fired across the grave by a guard of honor of Saxton Legionnaires.

Preparations were under way today to accommodate several thou-

sand persons. Saxton is on Route 26, approximately 20 miles northeast of Bedford. Signposts will direct tourists to the monument.

The scouts were under command of Captain Phillips in the summer of 1780 when they were massacred while attempting to ward off roving bands of Indians who had terrorized settlers of the section. The scouts volunteered to join Captain Phillips in the Indian battles after the captain had been commissioned by Bedford county authorities to defend a portion of the county, which then included the present areas of Huntingdon and Bedford counties.

Captain Phillips and his 14-year-old son were saved from the massacre because the Indians wished to collect the reward offered by British commanders at Detroit for the capture of officers.

(Continued on page 2)

BONES

(From page 1)

The common grave of the murdered scouts was unmarked until 1926.

Chelton Smith, general chairman, has announced the program in detail as follows: "America," Saxton Lions Boys' band; invocation, Rev. Norman Wagner; address of welcome, Dr. Frank Guillard, commander American Legion post 169; address, Lieutenant Colonel Allison H. Scott, representing the commanding general, Third corps area; singing, male quartet; talk, John Biddle, Huntingdon congressman; historian, C. Hale Sipe, Butler; music, Saxton Lions Boys' band; talk, Benjamin K. Focht, congressman; address, Major General Edward C. Shannon, lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania, commander Pennsylvania National Guard; consecration of grave, the Rev. Stephan A. Ward, Our Lady of Sorrows church, Westmont; singing, Ladies' quartet; consecration service, the Rev. Arthur C. Thompson, D. D., Reformed church, Tamaqua; military burial ceremony, American Legion post 169.

wife,
nors
d on
nent
to it

ndid
ficed
tlers
ns
s of
ions.
the
re-
grave
is year
d in im-

Dan Kelly, M. Davis, Tom Gaitrell, G. Morris, Hugh Skelly, Phil Skelly, Richard Shirley, P. Sanders, T. Sanders and A. Shelly.

On January 25 of this year Legionnaires were cleaning away underbrush near the monument. A spade unearthed a skull. That afternoon the ex-soldiers dug up the bones of seven of the slain scouts—and almost at the foot of the monument which was erected without knowledge of the exact spot of the massacre.

Although the excavations were continued, traces of the other three martyrs of colonization were never found. The bones of the seven were removed to a mortuary, where they were kept until today's memorial services.

Several thousand persons assembled today and heard the Rev. Stephen A. Ward, pastor of Our Lady of Sorrows Catholic Church, Johnstown; C. Hale Sipes, historian of Butler, and others, including representatives of State and Federal Governments, pay stirring tribute to the men who died unknown and were buried in a ditch a century and a half ago.

aqua,
omp-
S. B.
ring
of

e
d-
es,
the
was

wife,
onors
id on
ment
to it

endid
ficed
tlers
ns
gion-
is of
ions.

r the
re-
grave
his year
ed in im-

HISTORICAL FACTS OF MASSACRE NEAR SAXTON

TO REBURY BONES AT HISTORIC SITE

Impressive Ceremonies Will Mark Placing of Remains of Indiana Massacre Victims In New Grave.

(Special to Altoona Mirror.)

SAXTON, May 27.—Historic-minded Pennsylvanians will gather near here tomorrow for the impressive exercises which have been planned in connection with the reburial of the bones of seven of the ten pioneer scouts who were massacred 153 years ago while defending Juniata valley settlers from the hostile Indians.

Fisher's Summit Memorial monument, near where the bones of the massacre victims were found on Jan. 25, 1933, will be the setting for the reburial service tomorrow afternoon, starting at 2 o'clock, E. S. T. Many distinguished sons and daughters of Pennsylvania will be present.

The memorial monument and the grave in which the bones will be reinterred tomorrow are located three miles west of this town along state highway route No. 26.

Full military honors will be enacted for the massacre victims and will be in charge of Saxton post, No. 169, American Legion. Addresses will be made by Lieutenant Colonel A. F. H. Scott of the United States army; Congressmen Joseph Biddle and Benjamin K. Focht; Major General Edward C. Shannon, lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania and commander of the Pennsylvania National guard; Attorney C. Hale Sipe of Butler, Pa., and Dr. Frank Guillard, Saxton Legion commander.

Consecration services will be in charge of Rev. Stephen A. Ward of Westmont, Pa., and Rev. Arthur C. Thompson, D. D., of Tamaqua, Pa. The military burial rites will conclude the exercises and will be in charge of Saxton Legionnaires.

A vast throng of people is expected for these interesting ceremonies. Preparations have been made for a large audience and directional signs have been posted throughout this section to direct motorists to the historic spot

The Fisher Summit Memorial monument was dedicated on July 16, 1926, in honor of Captain Phillips' scouts, who were known to have been massacred near the point where the monument was placed. Early this year workmen who were engaged in building a road into the monument, and otherwise improving the site,

(Continued from Page 1)

came upon the bones of the massacre victims.

The American Legion members at Saxton took the initiative in planning the exercises befitting the reburial of the bones. The program, as it will be carried out tomorrow afternoon, is as follows:

- General chairman, Chelten Smith
- "America".....Saxton Lions Boys' band
- Invocation.....Rev. Norman Wagner
- Address of welcome.....
-Dr. Frank Guillard
- Commander, American Legion post No. 169.
- Address.....
-Lieutenant Colonel A. F. H. Scott
- Representing the war department, U. S. A.

- Singing.....Male quartet (Huff, Stake, Moyle, Williams)
- Talk.....Joseph Biddle, congressman
- Historian.....C. Hale Sipe, Esq., Butler
- Music.....Saxton Lions Boys' band
- Talk.....
-Benjamin K. Focht, congressman

- Address.....
-Major General Edward C. Shannon
- Lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania.
- Commander, Pennsylvania National guard.

- Consecration of grave.....
-Rev. Stephen A. Ward
- Our Mother of Sorrows church, Westmont, Pa.

- Singing.....Ladies' quartet (Parks, Williams, Parks, Enyeart)
- Consecration service.....
-Rev. Arthur C. Thompson, D. D.
- Reformed church, Tamaqua, Pa.
- Military burial ceremony.....
-American Legion post, No. 169

Attorney Sipe, who will be the historian of the program tomorrow, is recognized as one of the foremost authorities on Pennsylvania history and his address will deal with the incidents in connection with the massacre.

History records that the massacre occurred on July 16, 1780. The ten scouts were tied to a tree and murdered. Their bodies were left lying about the tree and were found about one week later by settlers. Due to the decomposed condition of the bodies, the victims were placed in a large grave at the site of the massacre.

This town has long remembered the story of the massacre of the scouts which event resulted in the erection of the monument by the Saxton post in 1926.

**THOUSANDS WITNESS
THE CEREMONY AT
FISHER'S SUMMIT**

**Remains of Ten Massacred Rangers
Laid to Rest at Impressive
Services.**

Fisher's Summit on Tussey Mountain, near Saxton, was the mecca of thousands of people on Sunday when the bones of rangers who were massacred over 150 years ago were given a permanent resting place. The reburial took place at the exact spot where the rangers met their tragic death as the victims of Indian tomahawks and arrows.

It is estimated that over 8000 people climbed the mountain side to the wooded spot where the ceremonies took place beside the monument which had been erected six years ago to the memory of the men whose bones were found near the marker early this year. The stump to which the men were tied prior to the massacre and the spot where the bones were found were specially marked.

Most solemn and impressive were the ceremonies. Stirring addresses precluded the consecration services and military rites incident to the reburial of the bones of the pioneer rangers. The program opened shortly before 3 o'clock and continued for several hours with the Tussey mountain slope, on which rests the Fisher monument, providing a beautiful setting for the historic gathering.

The assembly was brought to order by the playing of "America" by the Saxton Lions' Boys' band. Following the invocation by Rev. Norman Wagner, Dr. Frank Guillard extended the sincere welcome of the Saxton post No. 169, American Legion.

With a brief and stirring address Lieutenant Colonel Allison F. H. Scott stressed the importance of the occasion. Lieutenant Colonel Scott was designated by the War Department to represent the Commanding General of the Third Corps Area, U. S. Army. He was introduced by R. E. Huff.

Hon. Joseph F. Biddle of Huntingdon paid tribute to the men whose memory the occasion was honoring and complimented those who made possible the memorial at Fisher's Summit.

An interesting speaker of the day was Attorney C. Hale Sipe of Butler, one of Pennsylvania's ablest historians, whose discourse brought out the interesting yet gruesome details of the massacre. He likewise recited other phases of Pennsylvania history as it pertains to the great Juniata valley.

Congressman Benjamin K. Focht of Lewisburg made a patriotic address.

Major General Edward C. Shannon lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania, was to have been the principal speaker; but, owing to an approaching storm, he was able to make only a few impromptu remarks.

The consecration services were in charge of Rev. Stephen A. Ward of Our Mother of Sorrows church, Westmont, Pa., and Rev. Arthur C. Thompson, D. D., of the Tamaqua, Pa., Reformed church. Rev. Thompson is a son-in-law of the late S. B. Stoler, Saxton citizen, whose untiring efforts brought about the erection of the monument six years ago.

Chelton Smith, general chairman, called the assemblage to order and announced the various parts of the program. Musical features were presented by the Saxton Lions' Boys' band and the Saxton quartets, comprising Messrs. Huff, Stake, Moyle and Williams and Mesdames Parks, Williams, Parks and Enyeart.

Saxton Legionnaires officiated at the military burial ceremony with the firing of three volleys and the sounding of taps concluding the services, after which the casket containing the bones of the massacre victims was lowered into the new grave.

William A. Graffius and his wife, Mrs. Anna B. Graffius, are the donors of the eightcen-acre tract of land on which rests this famous monument and the roadway that leads to it from the state highway route 26.

Arrangements for this splendid tribute to those men who sacrificed all in defense of their fellow-settlers were made by the Saxton Legionnaires, assisted by other citizens of this community and nearby sections. The exercises were planned after the bones of the seven men were recovered from their common grave near the monument early this year while workmen were engaged in improving the place.

cont. next page

The tragic story of the massacre in which these brave men met their cruel death has been retold many times since the discovery of their bones, January 25. The manner in which Captain Phillips recruited his rangers and led them against the savages, only to find himself entrapped in a burning fort with no choice save surrender has become familiar. The savage manner in which the helplessly bound prisoners were tied to saplings to serve as living targets for the archery of the savages has filled every heart with horror. So much is common knowledge. But the unquestioned bravery of the ten men who set out to patrol a wide and trackless forest will never be described. The dogged persistence with which the rangers defended their little fort against hopeless odds can not be told; the dauntless courage with which they met their fate is now almost unknown. These heroic qualities form the real story of the Phillips' Scouts, and will be remembered long after the cruel facts have been forgotten.

**WE REST
HAVING DIED IN
LINE OF DUTY
ON**

JULY-16-1780

**REBURIED BY
AMERICAN LEGION
SAXTON POST No. 169
MAY-28-1933**

**KRYPTALLOY VAULT
AND
BRONZE TABLET
PRESENTED BY
R.E.HUFF-SAXTON, PA.**

Booklet Published by Inquirer Printing Company,
Compiled by Annie M. Gilchrist

LED IN 1751

ERECTED 1758

HE scenic beauty of Western Pennsylvania is unsurpassed and Bedford County in its forty miles of length, from north to south, and its twenty-five miles of width, is one of the most picturesque. Its mountains are well timbered and rich in minerals, while its valleys are fertile and most productive. Ray's Hill on the east and the Alleghenies on the west are the boundaries and in between lie Warrior's Ridge, Tussey's, Evitt's, Dunning's, Will's and Buffalo mountains. This part of "Penn's Woods" was purchased by William Penn from the Six Nations (Indians) in 1754 and 1768, the "mother county" being named in honor of the Duke of Bedford. The roads, in most places, are over high ground, as they were formerly the Indian trails, and both east and west of Bedford much of the Highways follows the "first settlers' thoroughfares." Occasionally some farmer, in his plowing, will unearth arrowheads and other Indian relics have been found in this section.

FIRST SETTLERS

The first white explorers in the vicinity of Bedford came about 1732, but of them nothing is known. In 1751 Robert Ray erected several buildings and the trading post became known as Raystown. In 1752 came Garret Pendergrass, who bought the land from the Indians. This deed is on record in the Court House and very interesting it is. It is dated February 1770, and is recorded on page 58 of Book A; the paper is brown with age and crackles at a touch, the form quaint, but the writing is legible. The mark of Chief Anonguit is a turtle; Enishshera, or Capt. Henry Mountare's signature is followed by the letters "H. M.," and a circle within a circle marks the signature of Connehracahecat, the White Mingo. The date of recording is September 19, 1772, before Arthur St. Clair, the first Prothonotary and Register of the county, who was a Captain and afterwards Major-General. Still later Pendergrass transferred to his son, Garrett, Jr., "the land on both sides of the Raystown, containing 300 acres," but did not long remain here and there were, evidently, no more English-speaking white settlers until the section was occupied by the vanguard of General Forbes' army in 1758, when the Fort was erected. About that time the first taverns were built and soon the town became a stopping place for traders. Here was born William Frazer, the first white child born in the county. A number of whites were massacred by Indians in this section.

THE OLD FORT

In 1758 the advance guard of the army of General Forbes erected a fort at this place, it occupying the ground between Richard, Penn and Thomas Streets and extending back to the river bank, covering 7,000 square yards. That fall, Col. George Washington, with six thousand men, encamped there. The stronghold was named Fort Raystown, after the first settler, the village having been known by that name.

The fort stood on the ground which is bounded on the north by the Raystown Branch of the Juniata River, on the east by what is now Richard Street, the west by Thomas Street (historians differ, some say it extended west only as far as Juliana, but it seems, according to old records, to have been nearer the spring at the foot of the hill.—Ed.), and on the south by Pitt Street,—the latter being then the Forbes road. The fort covered about 7,000 square yards. It had five bastions and places for the use of swivel guns, a gallery with loop holes extending from the central bastion on its north front down to the water's edge, in order to secure water within this shelter in case of attack. The main gate was on the south side and it also had a smaller gate on the west side and a postern opening northward. Storehouses and hospitals were situated outside and to the southward of the front of the fort, nearing Penn Street. The fort was protected on the front and west side by a moat, eight feet deep and ten feet wide at the bottom and fifteen feet wide at the top. The fort became a ruin before the beginning of the Revolutionary War and was never rebuilt.

The troops continued westward and erected Fort Ligonier and soon thereafter Fort Pitt was erected and named for the English Premier, William Pitt.

In 1759 the name Fort Raystown was changed to Fort Bedford, in honor of the Duke of Bedford, who presented a beautiful English silk flag to the Commander, General Stanwix. This flag is in good condition, was recently presented to the state and is now preserved at Philadelphia by the State Historical Society. In 1769 the Black Boys, a band of American rebels, captured the fort and freed a number of their companions who were in captivity for depredations. In 1771 the fort was dilapidated but for some years thereafter, when attacked by Indians, the settlers came here for protection.

Bedford County was taken from Cumberland County in 1771 and was the "mother county" of more than twenty of the present counties. In 1772 there were 350 taxables, being principally Scotch-Irish and Germans. The first court was held by Justices of the King in 1771. Bedford-Manor was surveyed in 1761 and the town laid out in 1766, of 200 lots, the streets being named, chiefly, for the members of the Penn family. Thru it flows the Raystown Branch of the Blue Juniata.

THE EARLY TAVERNS

In 1755 Frederick Nawgel built a tavern on the property on West Pitt Street now owned by Ray Amick, and George Funk conducted an inn on the lot adjoining, owned by the heirs of the late Daniel Miller. On North Richard Street, on the site of the north wing of the Graystone Hotel, recently built, was a tavern whose proprietress was Mrs. Margaret Fraser and there, in 1759, William Fraser, the first white child born within the present limits of the county, first saw the light of day. The Anderson House, on East Pitt Street, where the Kiser dwelling now stands, was conducted by Elijah Adams. Prior to that time was erected the "Old Fort House" or "King's House," on the south side of East Pitt Street, (the present location of Shoemaker's Drug Store), which was constantly occupied by British forces during the French and Indian War and was a refuge from the Indians until the fort was built in 1758. This later became the "Rising Sun Hotel."

The old Nagel House stood on the site of the present Washington Hotel and in 1777 (Dr.) Joseph

Dodridge, then a lad of eight years, stopped over night en route to school in Maryland from his home in Washington County. In 1824 he returned, seeking the tavern where he had his first taste of coffee, served "in a little cup which stood in a bigger one." As he related the occurrence, the taste was nauseating but, imitating his elders, he continued to drink, wondering when it would end, as the cup was immediately refilled. By watching the other guests attentively, he learned that the small cup, turned bottom upwards with the spoon across it, indicated that the guest desired no more, to his great relief. There, also, on Christmas day 1829, Humphrey Dillon, proprietor, served his guests with strawberries and cream, the fruit having been grown on vines after the manner of house plants.

PILLORY AND WHIPPING POST

In the early days, these modes of punishment were common and even after the British yoke had been thrown off. In 1780 an offender was sentenced to be taken to the whipping post and receive "21 lashes on his bare back, well laid on;" another directed to receive fifteen lashes, but the most extraordinary is a matter of record in the court minutes, stating that one should be "taken to the public whipping-post between the hours of 8 and 10, to receive 39 lashes well laid on on his bare back; immediately thereafter to be placed in the pillory for one hour, have his ears cut off and nailed to the post, and forfeit to the Commonwealth the sum of 15 pounds, being the value of the goods of Ludovick Fridline, which he was convicted of stealing, and pay costs" in addition. Another record shows a similar sentence imposed on a prisoner for horse stealing.

TITLES AND QUIT-RENTS

Thomas and Richard Penn, for the sum of ten thousand pounds, in November 1768 acquired the Indian title to an immense body of land in Pennsylvania and in February 1769, at their land office in Philadelphia, sold numerous tracts on the terms of five pounds sterling per hundred acres and one penny per acre as annual quit-rent. Often the quit-rents were a small acknowledgement of corn, a sheaf of wheat, etc.

A deed dated May 25, 1793, recorded in the office of Register Stewart, in which the Proprietaries conveyed to Samuel McCashlin of the town of Bedford, for the sum of fifteen pounds current money of Pennsylvania, lot number 27 in the general plan of lots of Bedford, situated on the west side of Juliana Street, contains the following:

"Yielding and paying unto the said John Penn, the elder, and John Penn, the younger, the yearly quit-rent of one pepper-corn on the first day of March of each year and every year forever hereafter, if demanded." The lot above referred to is that upon which now stands the **Bedford Inquirer** building.

What a predicament should the heirs of the late Proprietaries demand back payment of pepper-corns! In 1784 annual quit-rents were discontinued but interest was demanded from the date of first improvement.

BEDFORD SPRINGS

At the Springs is the finest water golf course (18 holes) in the United States, a magnificent swimming pool, tennis court, etc.

James Buchanan, for sixteen years previous to his election as president, was an annual visitor at our famous summer resort, during his term, and afterwards, as well.

It is on this property, east of the Limestone Spring, that the cave of Davy Lewis, "the Robin Hood of Pennsylvania," is located. Lewis was a robber bandit who, during the early years of the nineteenth century, used the cave as a hiding place. He entered the hill at that point (the entrance being now about two feet in width, under a ledge of rock on the east side of Constitution Hill) but was never seen to emerge, proving that the exit is, as many local people know, on the west side of the opposite,—Federal,—Hill. He was in the habit of robbing the rich and leaving the booty at the homes of the poor. Lewis made his first appearance here in 1815, when he was arrested for passing counterfeit coins. He escaped from jail by burrowing under the walls after cutting thru the solid oak floor, and released all the prisoners except one, stating that "he was a common fellow who had robbed a poor widow." Twenty-four hours later on Sideling Hill he relieved a Pittsburgh merchant of \$1,800 and, pursued, disguised himself and with great delight joined them in chasing "the bold bandit."

Notes of Interest

125

The highest point in the county is near Pavia,— Blue Knob, 3,165 feet; on Martin Hill, 3,075 feet; at the Bedford-Somerset line, 2,589 feet; Grand View is 2,464 feet, and at the Bedford-Fulton line, 1,957 feet, according to State Highway surveys. **The elevation of Bedford is 1,108 feet (at the Court House).**

First newspapers were established: 1805, Gazette; 1812, Inquirer.

First schools were built about 1800 with the first established school in Bedford in 1810.

First bank, 1815, in the building now known as the Community Centre, the "home" of various organizations.

The first protestant church was built in 1770 by Lutherans and Reformeds. The first services were held in the fort in 1758. **The oldest building in the county is the church in the old graveyard at Schellsburg, built in 1806, still in wonderful condition.** There are graves older than the church and several Indians, also, interred there. In 1793 the Friends built a church on Dunning's Creek. The first Catholic church was built in 1822 and still stands on East Street, Bedford, now occupied as a dwelling.

The first court house and jail, combined, built in 1773; the present court house in 1828; the present jail, Thomas and Penn Streets, in 1895. The first execution for crime, and the only one under the law in the county, was that of James Rice in 1842 for the murder of James McBurney, a trader, on Ray's Hill.

Tradition tells of the execution, by military law, of a German soldier, a tailor here, in 1760. He was hanged on a locust tree where is now the corner of Richard and John Streets. He is said to have sat in the cart on his coffin, smoking his pipe nonchalantly; when the cart was driven from under him, the rope snapped, letting him fall and he jumped up, cursing the awkwardness that had broken his pipe.

About a mile and a half northeast of Bedford is the **Chalybeate Spring**, surrounded with bog iron ore. When digging out this spring, many years ago, part of the skeleton of a prehistoric animal was unearthed. The spring is owned by the Hafer heirs, of Bedford, and the water is of great medicinal value.

In July 1763, Colonel Boquet (who had charge of the Pennsylvania troops when Fort Bedford and the Forbes road were built) again passed thru here, with two regiments of regulars and a large convoy of provisions, to relieve the beleaguered garrison at Fort Pitt.

The first term of court was held on Tuesday, April 16, 1771, before six "Justices of our Lord the King" and the first business was to divide the county into townships.

In November 1789, Hugh Barclay was commissioned the first postmaster of Bedford. He erected the dwelling, known locally as "The Grove," about 1794. The present postmaster is William Brice, Jr.

In Her Country's Wars

Within ten days after the Battle of Bunker Hill (June 17, 1775) the news had reached the Pennsylvania province and her first rifle battalion was ready for the field. Col. William Thompson of Carlisle (a resident of Bedford in 1769) was in charge and the company formed of Bedford County men was under the command of Capt. Robert Cluggage. Robert Magaw, of Carlisle, the first attorney admitted to practice in Bedford County (April 1771), served as First Major. They were the first companies south of the Hudson to arrive in Massachusetts and attracted considerable attention.

A company of Bedford County soldiers, under Captain Solomon Sparks, served in the War of 1812. At that time the payroll was: Captains \$40, lieutenants \$30, ensigns \$20, sergeants \$8, corporals and musicians \$7.33; privates \$6.66. The commissioned officers and musicians carried rifles as well as the non-coms and privates.

About 80 men, besides the officers, comprised a company of volunteers from this county who served in the war with Mexico. It was a part of the Second Regiment, which won imperishable fame as the first regiment to enter within the walls of the Mexican capital, and the Bedford company was in the "storming party" at the Battle of Chapultepec, and many were killed or wounded.

President Lincoln's first call for troops was responded to by Bedford County men, and on April 25, 1861, the first company, under Capt. J. H. Filler, left Bedford. Hundreds of brave men from this section took part in the Civil War.

Even before the United States entered the World War, a number of the county's sons and daughters were in the service of the Allies. Upon our entrance, hundreds enlisted and including those later called by their country, Bedford ranks among the highest in point of number. Many saw service overseas, nurses as well as soldiers and sailors. Bedford Borough alone lost five brave boys and a nurse, in whose memory a beautiful native rock with a bronze tablet thereon has been erected in Federal Square in front of the Post Office.

BEDFORD'S ADVANTAGES

The present population of Bedford is more than 2,950. It has three banks, two newspapers, seven hotels, a summer resort, seven churches, a baseball park, county fairground, moving picture theatre, numerous garages and up-to-date stores, grade school building, new Senior and Junior High School building, Legion Boys' Band, a Chamber of Commerce, Automobile Club, a handsome Federal building, ice plant, milk plant, the only peanut factory in the U. S., public library, wholesale house, electric light plant, a charging station of the A. T. and T. Company, (the largest between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh).



