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BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some of the Books Written by Home Writers.

Local News. I. Jan 23/89

In the History of Chester County, by J. Smith Fenthey and Gilbert Cope, published in 1881, there is a chapter on the bibliography of the county, giving an account of the books written by persons of Chester county birth or residence, or relating to Chester county and its people. The books thus noticed exceed four hundred and fifty. This did not embrace a mass of literature issued in the shape of pamphlets, but chiefly the productions which assumed the form of books.

Since the publication of that work the list of such books has been added to considerably, and it is desirable to make a note of them so that the record may be as complete as possible to this time.

The writer will therefore in a series of articles give an account of such books, and also of some publications, which were omitted in the published history referred to, of which he has since obtained a knowledge.

If at the conclusion of these articles readers have knowledge of any omissions the writer will be thankful for a reference to them. The writer would suggest that those who have the History of Chester County, and feel an interest in the subject, should preserve these articles. In January, 1868,

J. SMITH FENTHEY AND GILBERT COPE

commenced the publication in the American Republican of a series of articles, entitled: "Historical Collections of Chester County." These articles were published from time to time as the writers had material, from 1868 to 1877 and reached one hundred and fifty-nine numbers. They have never been published in book form as written.

The same writers subsequently prepared "A History of Chester County with Genealogical and Biographical Sketches," which was published in the autumn of 1881 by L. H. Everts & Co., of Philadelphia, in a large illustrated quarto volume of 826 pages. In the preparation of this work some of the material of the "Historical Collections of Chester County" was used.

PROFESSOR JAMES M'CLUNE,

a native and long a resident of Chester county, wrote (1) a history of the Presbyterian Church ecclesiastically known as Forks of Brandywine, but popularly called the Brandywine Manor Presbyterian Church. This history was published on the occasion of the centennial celebration of that church in 1885 and embraces its history for the one hundred and fifty years of its existence. The work is an octavo volume of about 200 pages and is a very valuable contribution to the history of the northwestern part of Chester county. It is especially rich in biographical information.

Professor McClune is also the author of the following works:

2. "Comprehensive calendar: A calendar for all time indexed for two hundred and fifty years," revised by Professor McClune and published in 1884, 12th-mo. pp 32.

3. Report of Professor McClune on the solar eclipse of August 7, 1869. The observations were made at Oskaloosa, Iowa, by authority of the Nautical Bureau at Washington. The report is in pamphlet form octavo.

4. Biography of the class of 1835, of Princeton College, compiled by four of the class, among them Prof. James McClune. Published in 1886, octavo, 96 pages.

Professor McClune at one time was Principal of the Rockville Academy, in this county, and was for many years subsequently a professor in the Philadelphia High School. He is a graduate of Princeton College.

JOSEPH J. LEWIS

published "a Memoir of Enoch Lewis" in 1882, in an octavo volume of 111 pages from the press of F. S. Hickman, West Chester. Enoch Lewis was the father of Joseph J. Lewis, a teacher by profession and the author of a large number of works, which are noticed in the article on bibliography in the History of Chester County.

HOWARD M. JENKINS.

1. William Penn, his character and career. An address, November 8, 1882, at the two hundredth anniversary of the landing at Upland, Pa., by Howard M. Jenkins. Press of Farris Brothers, Wilmington, Del., 1883. Octavo, 23 pages.

2. Historical collections relating to Gwynedd, a township of Montgomery county, Pa., settled 1698, by Welsh immigrants, with some data referring to the adjoining township of Montgomery, also a Welsh settlement. By Howard M. Jenkins, member of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and of the Honorable Society of Cymmrodorion (Great Britain).

This is a valuable work of 400 pages, octavo, and was published in 1884. Mr. Jenkins resided, when these works were written and published, in West Chester.

FRANK M. STAUFFER.

"The Queer, the Quaint, the Quizzical," a Cabinet for the Curious, by Frank M. Stauffer." This is an octavo volume of 367 pages and was published by Robert A. Trippe, Philadelphia, in 1882. Mr. Stauffer resides at Berwyn, in Chester county, and is also the author of a volume of poems noticed in the History of Chester County.

COL. ISAIAH PRICE.

"Reunion of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, October 29th, 1884, on the old camp ground at Camp Wayne, West Chester, Pa. An account of the proceedings, with a roster of the comrades present, prepared by Brevet-Colonel Isaiah Price, companion of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, comrade of George G. Meade Post, No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R." This is an octavo volume of 64 pages, published in 1884. Col. Price is the author of the History of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, P. V., an octavo of 610 pages published in 1885, and noticed in the History of Chester County.

THOMAS D. INGRAM, M. D.,

"Representative Government. The true method of reaching concerted action and of finding the will of a concurring majority in the election of representatives by the people. The remedy for the evils of the delegate system and the evils of permanent party organization. The evil service evil and its remedy, by Thomas D. Ingram, M. D., West Chester, Pa."

This is an octavo volume of 107 pages from the press of F. S. Hickman, and was published in 1884.

The author discusses intelligently and at length the subjects named in the title page and the work is well worthy of careful study by those interested in the questions treated of. It proposes a remedy for the evils which attend the delegate system of making nominations to office, and suggests a system free from objection and which will accurately ascertain the will of the people. The author is a thoughtful man and has evidently given the subject a great deal of consideration. The book is well written and has an admirable table of contents.

PENNOCK HUEY.

A True History of the Charge of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry at Chancellorsville, by Pennock Huey, formerly Colonel of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Brevet Brigadier General United States Volunteers—commanding Second Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, Gettysburg campaign. Second edition, with addenda. Philadelphia, 1885; 12 mo., 114 pages.

Colonel Huey, the author of the above work, is a son of Jacob Huey, of Hamorton, Chester county, Pa., and now resides in Bustleton, Philadelphia. The book was written to refute statements on the above subject by General Alfred Pleasanton. J. S. F.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some of the Books Written By Home Writers.

II

[We are permitted to publish another paper on the above topic from the pen of the late Hon. J. Smith Futhy, the first paper having appeared a few days prior to his death. There are some eight or ten others yet to follow, and our patrons will, no doubt, carefully preserve them as a valuable supplement to the History of Chester County.—Ed.]

BENJAMIN MORAN.

The Footpath and Highway, or Wanderings of an American in Great Britain in 1851 and 1852, by Benjamin Moran. Philadelphia. Lippincott, Grambo & Co., 1853, 12 mo. pp. 391.

Mr. Moran, the author of the above volume, is a native of Chester county, having been born in 1820 near Doe Run village, in West Marlborough township, where his father, William Moran, then lived and had a mill on Doe Run. His father was an Englishman and a manufacturer of cotton and woolen goods. He learned to be a printer in Philadelphia, and followed this business for some years, but having a taste for travel and literature he went to Europe and made a tour, mostly on foot, through Great Britain. The above book was published on his return from this journey. He returned to England when James Buchanan was Minister to that country, and luckily obtained employment in the legation as a clerk of all work. He was so useful and apt that he became private secretary to Mr. Buchanan, later a Secretary of Legation and in the interregnums between Ministers or in their absence charge d'affaires and ultimately Minister to Portugal. He died in Essex, England, June 21, 1886.

SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

Historical and Biographical Sketches, by Samuel W. Pennypacker. Philadelphia. Robert A. Tripple, 1883; large octavo, pp. 416.

This is a choice volume written by a highly cultured and worthy son of Chester county, now a member of the Philadelphia Bar. It is worthy of the style in which it is gotten up which is a delight to the eye of the lover of books. Considerable space is given to papers concerning the early German settlers of Pennsylvania and their descendants. There is also a beautiful tribute to the gallant Col. Charles Frederick Taylor, whose remains repose in Longwood Cemetery; to Henry Armitt Brown, who died soon after delivering his eloquent oration at Valley Forge in 1878, and to President Garfield.

JAMES GRIER RALSTON.

1. Historical Sketch of the First Presbyterian Church of Norristown, Pa., with Biographical Notes of Its Ministers, and Reminiscences of Its Revivals, and of Oakland Female Institute, by J. Grier Ralston, D. D.

Solar Hieroglyphics, by J. G. Ralston, D. D., 16 mo. cloth. Philadelphia.
Dr. Ralston, the author of the above works, was a native of Chester county, and for many years conducted the Oakland Female Institute at Norristown, educating there a large number of pupils. He died in 1880.

THOMAS V. COOPER.

American Politics (non-partisan). From the beginning to date, embodying a history of all the Political Parties, with their views and records on all important questions. Great speeches on all great issues and text of all existing political laws. A complete tabulated history of American politics, comprising tables of every kind, elections from the beginning to date—State, Senatorial, Congressional, etc. Tabulated financial history of all national and confederate debts, Congressional apportionments, tariffs, taxes, interest laws, etc. Parliamentary practices from Jefferson's manual, with complete references; United States Constitution, Articles of Confederation, Declaration, etc. Also a complete Federal blue book, with all the Federal offices, their duties, locations, salaries and an accurate statement of the influences by which they are obtained. By the Honorable Thomas V. Cooper and Hector T. Fulton, Esq., of the Philadelphia Bar. Published by the Fireside Publishing Company, Philadelphia, 1882, in a royal octavo volume of 1058 pages.

This book is a very full and complete work on the subjects treated of and no one was better fitted than Senator Cooper for its performance. Any person who wants such information need look no further than this volume.

FRANCIS C. HOOTON, ESQ.

Hooton's Justice and Legal Guide: A treatise on the law relating to county and township officers, together with the duties of justices of the peace, constables, executors, administrators and assignees—the election law—the law relating to boroughs and cities and the procedure in obtaining new townships and new roads, with forms for the same. By F. C. Hooton, of the West Chester Bar, Philadelphia. Rees Welsh and Company, publishers, 1885, large octavo, 519 pages.

This work, as stated in the preface, was written, not only for the lawyers of the State, but also for those who are not of the legal profession, and who may be interested in the subjects considered or some of them, and may desire information in relation thereto. It is full of accurate and reliable information on the subjects treated of and well worth a place not only in the library of the lawyer, but of justices of the peace and intelligent laymen who are frequently called upon by their neighbors for advice and who desire to be posted in the law relating to matters concerning which their advice may be sought or in which they may be called upon to act. The author has added a very full and complete index so that information sought may be readily found.

JAMES MONAGHAN.

1. The Chester County Reports, containing reports of cases decided by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania and the several courts of the Commonwealth, being chiefly cases decided or arising in the courts of Chester county; also a number of practical forms of procedure. Edited by James Monaghan, Esq., of the Chester County Bar. In two volumes, large octavo, 631, 611 pages. 1880 to 1886. Published by Rees Welsh & Company, Philadelphia.

2. Pennsylvania County Court Reports, containing cases decided in the courts of the several counties of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Edited by James Monaghan, Esq. Five volumes issued, octavo, each volume containing about 700 pages.

This publication was commenced in 1885 and is to be continued.

HORATIO M'LEAN JONES.

Missouri State Reports, volumes 21 to 30. Edited by Horatio McLean Jones. Published by George Knapp & Co., St. Louis, 1856 to 1861.

Mr. Jones, the editor of these volumes, was a son of John Jones, of Tredyffrin township, Chester county, and a nephew of Hon. Thos. Jones, formerly one of the Associate Judges of Chester county. He spent his boyhood in Tredyffrin township, graduated at Oberlin College, Ohio, in 1849, and at Harvard Law School in 1853. He was appointed by President Lincoln Territorial Judge of Nevada. He afterwards served one term as Judge in St. Louis.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some of the Books Written By Home Writers.

III

GEORGE L. MARIS AND ANNIE M. MARIS.

The Maris family in the United States: A Record of the descendants of George and Alice Maris, 1683-1885. Compiled for the family by George L. and Annie M. Maris, West Chester, Pennsylvania, 1885.

This is a large quarto volume of 279 pages from the press of F. S. Hickman, and is a genealogy of the Maris family as complete as it is reasonably practicable to make such a work. No one but those who have engaged in such enterprises knows the labor required to gather together the necessary information and put in shape such a book as this. The authors are to be congratulated on the thorough and intelligent manner in which they have performed their work, and the Maris family certainly owe them a debt of gratitude. The book contains a large number of portraits and views, among them portraits of John Welsh, Sannel Welsh and John M. Broomall.

GILBERT COPE.

Genealogy of the Sharpless family descended from John and Jane Sharpless, settlers near Chester, Pennsylvania, 1682: Together with some account of the English Ancestry of the family, including the results of researches by Henry Fishwick, F. H. S., and the late Joseph Lemnel Chester, L. L. D.; and a full report of the Bi-Centennial Rennonion of 1882. Compiled by Gilbert Cope, of West Chester, Pa. Published for the family, under the auspices of the Bi-Centennial Committee, 1887. Quarto, 1333 pages.

This huge quarto is, as will be seen, the work of the eminent genealogist, Gilbert Cope, and like all the labors of his pen, is everything that could be desired. The writer of these articles is somewhat familiar with works of this character, and he knows of none that bear any approach to it in completeness. The work is embellished with numerous portraits and views.

EDWIN ATLEE BARBER.

Genealogical Record of the Atlee Family: The descendants of Judge William Augustus Atlee and Colonel Sannel John Atlee, of Lancaster county. By Edwin Atlee Barber, member of the American Philosophical Society and Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, of Philadelphia. Published in 1884. Octavo, 130 pages. Illustrated.

Mr. Barber, the author of this volume, is a son of the late William E. Barber, a member of the Chester County Bar, and a grandson of David Townsend, for many years Cashier of the Bank of Chester County. The Judge Atlee spoken of on the title page was for some years

President Judge of the Judicial District composed of Chester and other counties, and was the first President Judge of the district under the Constitution of 1790, presiding from that time until his death in the courts of this county. Mr. Barber, besides being an accomplished genealogist, has devoted considerable attention to other lines of antiquarian pursuit.

THOMAS MAXWELL POTTS.

Bi-Centenary Memorial of Jeremiah Carter, who came to the Province of Pennsylvania in 1682, containing a historic-genealogy of his descendants down to the present time. By Thomas Maxwell Potts, Canonsburg, Pa. Published by the author, 1883. Octavo, 304 pages. Illustrated.

This work was noticed in the History of Chester County, as then in course of preparation. It has been since published as above stated. The author is a native of West Fallowfield (now Highland) township, Chester county. He taught school for some years, part of the time as principal of academies. He now resides at Canonsburg, Washington county, Pa., and was for several years the editor and proprietor of the Canonsburg Herald. He is by nature a genealogist, as his works show very clearly, and evidently in love with the character of labor performed by that fraternity. As such work is usually a labor of love and generally takes more out of the pocket than it puts in, it is well that some persons are endowed by nature with the desire for its performance, else we should scarcely know who our grandparents were, so little interest do many people take in knowing whence they sprang and with whom they are connected. Mr. Potts is also the author of a biographical and genealogical work noticed in the History of Chester County, and, the writer believes, has another work in course of preparation.

EDWARD H. WILLIAMSON.

Mr. Williamson is the author of several books noticed in the History of Chester County. In addition to these he is the author of the following works:

1. Ancestral Brief: A Brief of Lineage of the descendants of William Williamson, of Thornbury township, Chester county. Compiled and arranged by Edward H. Williamson.

"There may be, and there often is, indeed, a regard for [ancestry which nourishes only a weak pride. But there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors which elevates the character and improves the heart." —Daniel Webster. Philadelphia, 1884. Octavo, 46 pages.

Mr. Williamson, in a preface an inch square, says of the object of the book, that it is "To perpetuate one family's record of lineage, that such of its members as care to may know who were their ancestors."

2. The Clipping of the Osprey's Wings and Other Tales of Battle and Adventure on Sea and Land. By the author of Clayton's Rangers. Philadelphia, 1882. Small quarto, 102 pages.

3. After Work Hours. 16 mo., 50 pages. This volume contains a number of sketches, among them one entitled "The Old Connty Seat." This is a humorous but truthful and life-like description of West Chester and some of its inhabitants about the year 1830, when the writer of this sketch was a small boy. The volume also contains some excellent poems.

4. State Laws relating to Wills, containing a synopsis of the Testamentary Laws of all the States and Territories. Published by Rees Welsh & Co., Philadelphia.

5. The Scout—A legend of Old Thornbury Township. Small quarto, 194 pages. Philadelphia, 1886.

These sketches of revolutionary incidents in Chester county were noticed in the History of

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Chester County as having been published serially in the Saturday Evening Post in 1859. The work is now printed in book form.

Edward H. Williamson, the author of the foregoing works, is a son of Hon. William Williamson, who was long a member of the Chester County Bar. He is a native of West Chester, but now resides in Philadelphia.

CYRUS STERN.

Our Kindred—The McFarlan and Stern families, Chester county, Pennsylvania, and New Castle, Delaware. In two parts.

First Part—The McFarlan and Heald Chronicle. Ancestral and Genealogical. Second Part—The Stern and West Record. Ancestral and Genealogical. By Cyrus Stern. Edited by Lizzie M. Marshall. Introduction by Jacob Taggart Stern. 1885. Quarto, 179 pages. Printed by F. S. Hickman, West Chester, Pa.

This book was noticed in the History of Chester County as in course of publication. It has since been published under the above title. It is a very full and complete genealogy of the families referred to, and of many families bearing other surnames, who are allied by blood or marriage. It is profusely illustrated with appropriate subjects. The book is well gotten up both as to matter and manner, and is a model of its kind.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some of the Books Written by Home Writers.

IV.

MRS. SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER.

In addition to the book by this author, entitled "Violet Lee and Other Poems," noticed in the History of Chester County, Mrs. Oberholtzer has since published the following books:

2. "Come for Arbutus" and other Wild Bloom. From the press of J. B. Lippincott & Co. Philadelphia. 1882. 12 mo., 147 pages.

The poems in this volume are eighty-nine in number, and they are worthy of the reputation which the author deservedly acquired by her first publication, as possessing poetic talent of no ordinary degree. This volume contains the "Burial Ode for Bayard Taylor," set to music by Prof. J. R. Sweney, and sung as a part of the funeral services of Mr. Taylor at Longwood Cemetery. It is a most beautiful and touching production, and if Mrs. Oberholtzer wrote nothing more it is sufficient to keep her name in grateful remembrance. The volume contains a portrait of the author.

3. "Daisies of Versa." Published by J. B. Lippincott Co. 1886. 12 mo., 152 pages.

This is another volume containing ninety-five poems of the same high degree of merit of those contained in her former volumes.

4. "Hope's Heart Bells." A romance by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. 1884. 282 pages.

This is an interesting Quaker story. It cannot be better described than in the words of John G. Whittier, who says of it: "A fine picture of the people and their surroundings in Eastern Pennsylvania. As I read it I seem to see old Chester county and listen to the talk of its inhabitants." Another writer says: "It is a sweet story of a quiet life in a Quaker community."

FANNIE L. MICHENER.

The Prose and Poetical Works of Fannie L. Michener. Press of J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

This work was first published in 1884, and the third edition has been issued during last year (1888). Octavo, 386 pages, with a

portrait of the author.

The author, Frances Lavinia Michener, was born near Avondale, Chester county, Pa., April 1, 1866, and died in Wilmington, Del., in December, 1882, before attaining seventeen years of age and was buried at Union Hill Cemetery, near Kennett Square. At a very early age she showed a disposition to commit her thoughts to paper, and her first story was written in 1879, when she was thirteen years of age. The book gives evidence that she possessed unusual talent, and had she lived some years longer, she would doubtless have given evidence of increasing ability both as a poet and a writer of prose. The book contains 195 pages of prose and 191 of poetry.

ANN PRESTON.

Cousin Ann's Stories, a book of poems for children, by Ann Preston.

This book for children was published in 1848 and has become classic in child literature. The author was quite a poet, as was evidenced by the fact that one of her poems, "The Burning of Pennsylvania Hall" (by a mob) was one of two selected from several hundred for publication in the History of Pennsylvania Hall. She became a physician, graduating at the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania, at which she was subsequently a professor. She was a most noble woman and was well known to many of the people of Chester county, of which she was a native and long a resident. She was born Dec. 1, 1813, and died April 18, 1872.

MRS. LEVI G. M'CAULEY.

Stories for Little Ones, written by "Aunt Bee," for Norman D. Gray. Christmas, 1886, West Chester, Pa. Republican press, 1886. 12 mo., 61 pages.

The stories in this book, five in number, are just such as the little ones love to have narrated to them and are appreciated by those of larger growth. They are so interesting and so good that we hope the hand that penned them will extend the series, and with the little ones we say, "Please, Aunt Bee, won't you relate some more stories to us?"

THOMAS ELWOOD GARRETT.

The Masque of the Muses, by Thomas E. Garrett, St. Louis.

This is a volume of prose and poetry published by the St. Louis Publishing Company in 1885. Octavo, 351 pages. Mr. Garrett, the author, is a native of Chester county and a son of David and Anna Garrett. He was born in Willistown township, but his parents subsequently removed to Birmingham township. He has resided for many years in the West, and during a portion of his life was engaged in newspaper work. He is a gentleman of culture and a vigorous and polished writer. The book is well worthy of perusal.

MRS. ISABELLA P. HUSTON.

Superficial Glimpses of Travel, by I. P. Huston, Philadelphia. Porter and Coates, 1883. Octavo, 256 pages.

This volume is a sketch of travels in Europe in 1887, by Mrs. Huston, of Coatesville, and members of the family. They were abroad about eight months. The book is well written and the account given of places visited is exceedingly interesting.

FENELON DARLINGTON.

1. A Short History of Great Inventions and Discoveries, with a Metrical Attempt on Columbia's True Grandeur. West Chester, Pa. Printed at the office of the Register and Examiner, 1852. Octavo, 24 pages.
2. A Token of Esteem and Remembrance for My Young Friends at School. West Chester, Pa. Register and Examiner press, 1853. Octavo, 63 pages.

These works are by Fenelon Darlington, formerly of Pocopson township, Chester county, now deceased. The last is a book of poems, and the first also contains a poem. Mr. Darlington had a poetic mind, and his poems are quite readable and are well expressed.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY

A Record of Some of the Books Written
By Home Writers.

V.

REV. JAMES ROBERTS, D. D.

A Memorial of the Rev. James W. Dale, D. D., prepared by the Rev. James Roberts, D. D. Printed for private circulation. Illustrated with a portrait of Dr. Dale. Quarto, 134 pages.

Dr. Dale, the subject of this memorial, graduated in the Literary Department of the University of Pennsylvania and afterwards in the Medical Department. He studied for the ministry and became an eminent minister in the Presbyterian Church, and was pastor successively at Middistown, Chester, Media and Wayne, in Delaware county. He was also an author of note and published three learned volumes on the subject of baptism, which are standards in the church to which he was attached. He died in Media, April 19, 1831, in the 69th year of his age. This memorial is an exceedingly well written and eloquent tribute to his worth, by his personal friend, Rev. Dr. Roberts.

REV. WILLIAM H. H. MARSH.

Mr. Marsh is a native of West Nantmeal (now Wallace) township, Chester county, where he was born in July, 1836. He is a clergyman of the Baptist Church and is quite noted as a writer. He is the author of "The Modern Sunday School," and "Two Theories of the Visible Church," both published by the American Baptist Publication Society. He has also written quite extensively for various periodicals.

REV. FRANCIS J. COLLIER, D. D.

1. Quarter Century Reunion of the Jefferson College; Class of 1858 at Oanonsburg and Washington, Pa., January 19th and 20th, 1883. Octavo, 126 pages.

This book is very interesting reading and those familiar with the author will recognize his quiet humor, which sparkles on almost every page. Dr. Collier is an antiquarian and he has at great pains gathered a large amount of valuable biographical material concerning the different members of the class, which he has here presented in very attractive style.

2. Temperance Truth for the Young and Old, by Rev. Francis J. Collier, Downingtown, Pa., 1884. Octavo, 84 pages.

Mr. Collier is an earnest and untiring worker in the cause of temperance and this volume from his pen is worthy of his head and heart. It is well written and deserves to be extensively read.

Mr. Collier, in addition to the foregoing, has also written Letters from Europe, in the Presbyterian Banner in 1871; Chartiers Church and Its Ministers, in 1875; History of the Downingtown Presbyterian Church, 1876; History of Centre Presbyterian Church, Washington county, Pa., 1882, and a number of papers and pamphlets on various subjects.

REV. SAMUEL FULTON.

1. Golden Promises Selected from God's Word, by Rev. Samuel Fulton, Philadelphia. Presbyterian Board of Publication, 1835, 18 mo., pp. 161.

2. Compend of Chronology. F. S. Hickman, printer and publisher, 1837. 18 mo., pp. 26.

3. A Family Manual, Seven Don'ts. F. S. Hick-

man, printer, 1837. 18 mo., pp. 26.

The compiler of the above books is a resident of West Chester and was at one time pastor of the Great Valley Presbyterian Church, in Tredyffrin township. His writings commend themselves to thoughtful and intelligent readers.

REV. ROBERT P. DUBOIS.

Sketch of the Life and Character of the Rev. James Latta, D. D. From the Annals of the American Pulpit. For private distribution only. Albany, 1837. 8 vo. 11 pages.

The Rev. James Latta, D. D., here referred to, was a noted teacher and divine of the last and early part of the present century. His four sons all became clergymen, two of whom, William and James, were pastors of churches in Chester county for many years, and another, Francis A., was an eminent teacher and the Principal of Moccow Academy, in Sadsbury township. Mr. DuBois, the author of the sketch of his life, was married to a granddaughter.

HENRY H. VAN AMRINGE.

In the History of Chester County a work is noticed, written by Mr. Van Amringe, entitled "The Seals Opened, or a Voice to the Jews," which was published in 1840. Mr. Van Amringe was a native of Chester county, and was for many years a prominent member of the Bar of Chester County. He became a zealous student of the Scriptures and published the above volume as an exposition of his religious views. He subsequently published another volume giving a further exposition of his tenets which was not known to the writer when the History of Chester County was published, but it has since come to his knowledge. It is entitled as follows:

"Nature and Revolution, showing the present condition of the Church, and the change now to come upon the world, by The Second Advent, in Spirit, of the Messiah, with interpretations of Prophecies in Daniel, and the Book of Revelation. By H. H. Van Amringe, author of The Seals Opened, or a Voice to the Jews." New York. Published by R. P. Bixby & Co. 1843. Octavo, 253 pages.

REV. DAVID EVANS.

The Minister of Christ and the Duties of His Flock. A sermon delivered at Abington, Pa., on December 30, 1731, by Rev. David Evans, minister at Tredyffrin.

This little book was printed in 1732, in Philadelphia, by Benjamin Franklin. Mr. Evans was, at the time, pastor of the Great Valley Presbyterian Church, in Tredyffrin township, Chester county.

Another work by Mr. Evans, entitled "Law and Gospel," was noticed in the History of Chester County.

REV. JOHN DUER.

Memorial of the Rev. John Duer. Published by William P. Brown, New York, 1877. 12 mo. 84 pages.

Rev. John Duer, the subject of the above memorial, was born in West Chester, Pa., April 21, 1823, and was the son of John Duer, Esq., and Lydia (Pettit) Duer. His father was, for many years, a prominent member of the Chester County Bar. The subject of this sketch became a minister of the Baptist church. He died in Brooklyn, N. Y., September 6, 1875, and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery. The memorial was prepared by his widow, Mrs. Susie Duer, and contains a sketch of his life and letters and testimonials from many of his friends.

REV. J. W. HOOD.

The Negro in the Christian Pulpit, or The Two Characters and The Two Destinies, by Rev. J. W. Hood, Bishop of the African

connection, with

colored man, the son of
and was born in Chester
in 1831. This volume contains
sermons on various religious topics.
are well prepared and show that the
author is a man of great ability. He has
had many difficulties to contend with in his
path through life, but by constant and per-
sistent effort he has overcome them and has
risen by his worth to the highest honors in his
church. J. S. F.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some Books Written by Home Writers.

VI.

REV. MATHIAS SHEELEIGH, D. D.

Dr. Sheeleigh was born in Charlestown township, Chester county, Pa., and is the son of Jesse and Mary (Orner) Sheeleigh. He is wholly of German descent of the fourth generation in this country. His paternal ancestors first settled in Montgomery county, then writing the name Schillish. He was early accustomed to farm work and spent some time in a village store and post office at Kimberton. He also taught school at intervals for several years. He received his early education in district schools and was for a time a pupil in a select school in West Chester. He prepared specially for his profession at Pennsylvania College and at the Lutheran Theological Seminary, at Gettysburg, and entered the ministry of the Lutheran Church in 1852. He has served as pastor of the Lutheran Church at Valatie, New York; Minersville, Pa.; Philadelphia; Stewartville, New Jersey, and is now at Whitmarsh, Montgomery county, Pa., where he has been pastor for the last nineteen years. In 1885 Newbury College, South Carolina, conferred upon him the degree of "Doctor of Divinity."

Dr. Sheeleigh has written extensively and is the author of a large number of books, which enjoy a deservedly high reputation in the denomination of which he is a member and wherever they are known. The following is a list of some of the principal productions of his pen:

1. Hymns for Sunday Schools, compiled, revised and enlarged. With forms for opening and closing Sunday schools, prayers, etc. 32 mo., 467 pages. Baltimore, 1869.
2. Hymns for Infant Sunday Schools, compiled. With questions and answers, etc. 32 mo., 169 pages. Baltimore, 1869.
3. Outlines of Old Testament History for Youth. Edited. 16 mo., 205 pages. Philadelphia, 1869.
4. Outlines of New Testament History for Youth. Edited. 16 mo., 197 pages. Philadelphia, 1870.
5. Of Thorlaksen: An Iceland Narrative. Translated from the German. 16 mo., 211 pages. Philadelphia, 1870.
6. Picture books for children: Twelve volumes, each of 64 pages, 32 mo. Philadelphia, 1873.
7. Brief Life of Martin Luther, the Great Reformer. A Four-Hundredth Birthday Memorial. Illustrated. 24 mo., 48 pages. Philadelphia, 1883.
8. Hymns for the Seventh Semi-Centennial Jubilee of the Reformation. Original. 16 mo., 18 pages. Philadelphia, 1867.
9. An Ecclesiad: A Jubilee Poem. Delivered at Dayton, Ohio, before the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church. Small quarto, 24 pages. Philadelphia, 1871.
10. A Gettysburgiad: A Jubilee Poem. Delivered at the Semi-Centennial Celebration

of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, Pa. Small quarto, 32 pages. Illustrated with a view of the Theological Seminary. Philadelphia, 1876.

11. Luther: A Song-Tribute, on the Four-Hundredth Anniversary of His Birth, consisting of forty-five original poems and nine other poems, translated by the author from the German, Danish and Latin. Small quarto, 104 pages. Illustrated. Philadelphia, 1883.
 12. Poem for the Luther-Statue Unveiling. Read on the occasion at Washington, D. C., May 20th, 1884. Small quarto, 8 pages. Lancaster, Pa., 1884.
 13. A Poem: The Old Mother and Her Boys. Read at the Fourth Annual Reunion of the Philadelphia Alumni Association of Pennsylvania College, February 2, 1886. Published in Pennsylvania College Monthly at Gettysburg.
 14. Words of the Heart. A Farewell Sermon Preached at Valatie, N. Y. September 27, 1857. Octavo, 24 pages. Gettysburg, Pa.
 15. The Relation of the Sunday School to the Church. Delivered before ecclesiastical bodies, and then issued in the Quarterly Review of the Evangelical Lutheran Church. 1871.
 16. The Conservation of Our Church's History: An Address before "The Historical Society of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in the United States of America," at its Thirty-Second Anniversary, held in conjunction with the General Synod, May 29th, 1875.
 17. Worth and Defects of the Lutheran Sunday School System. An essay delivered before the Second "Lutheran Free Diet in America," held in Philadelphia, November, 1878. Issued in the Volume of Proceedings. Philadelphia.
 18. Northern Corresponding Editor of the Lutheran Observer (Baltimore), from the State of New York, 1857.
 19. Lutheran Home Journal. A Monthly Magazine. Co-Editor, 1859 and 1860. Philadelphia.
 20. The Lutheran Sunday School Herald. A monthly illustrated paper for the young. Edited, from its beginning in 1869, for the Lutheran Publication Society, Philadelphia. Continued.
 21. The Lutheran Almanac and Year-Book. Edited since 1871 to the present time. Small quarto of 64 pages. Philadelphia.
- Dr. Sheeleigh has also delivered many addresses, and hundreds of articles, prose and poetry, which have appeared in religions and other papers, magazines and reviews. His pen is not idle and other and larger works may be expected in the future. During many years he has been honored by his denomination with various offices and trusts of importance.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some Books Written by Home Writers.

VII.

JAMES P. WICKERSHAM.

A History of Education in Pennsylvania, Private and Public, Elementary and Higher. From the time the Swedes settled on the Delaware to the present day. By James Pyle Wickersham, L. L. D., ex-Superintendent of Public Instruction, ex-United States Minister to Denmark, &c.; author of "School Economy," "Methods of Instruction," etc. Published for the author. Lancaster, Pa. Inquirer Publishing Company, 1886. Octavo, 704 pages.

This is the great literary work of Dr.

Wickersham's life. It is very comprehensive and complete and the result of many years of research. No other man could have written it and no later generation could have produced it. It is the best and most complete book of its kind ever produced in this country.

The other works of Dr. Wickersham are noticed in the History of Chester County.

ISAAC SHARPLESS AND GEO. MORRIS PHILIPS.

1. Astronomy for Schools and General Readers. By Isaac Sharpless, Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Haverford College, and Prof. G. M. Philips, Principal State Normal School, West Chester, Pa., Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 12 mo., 303 pages. First published in 1832.

This is generally considered to be the best text book on Elementary Astronomy yet published in this country. It has received the highest praise from leading astronomers and educators, and is used by the best schools in the country. It has gone through eighteen editions.

2. Natural Philosophy. By Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D., Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Haverford College, and G. M. Philips, A. M., Principal of State Normal School, West Chester, Pa. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 12 mo., 350 pages. First published in the latter part of 1833.

This work has also met with much favor and is widely used in schools of the higher and better class. It has gone through twelve editions.

3. Key to Natural Philosophy. By Isaac Sharpless, Sc. D., and George Morris Philips, Ph. D. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 12 mo., 44 pages.

This is a key to the Natural Philosophy by the same author, for the use of teachers, and was published in 1834.

THOMAS K. BROWN.

Academic Algebra. By Thomas K. Brown. Designed as an advanced Algebra for High Schools, etc. Published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. 12mo.

The author of this work is teacher of mathematics in Westtown Boarding School. In 1879 he published an Elementary Algebra, which was noticed in the History of Chester County. It is designed as a first book of algebra for all classes of students in schools and academies. The Academic Algebra above referred to was prepared for advanced pupils. These works have taken a high position as text books, and are in use in Westtown Boarding School and other institutions of learning.

ESTHER J. TRIMBLE.

1. A Handbook of English and American Literature, Historical and Critical, with illustrations of the writings of each successive period. For the use of schools and academies, by Esther J. Trimble, late Professor of Literature in the State Normal School, West Chester, Pa. Philadelphia. Eldredge & Brother, 1883. Octavo, 518 pages.

This work was noticed in the History of Chester County as then in course of preparation. It is held in high estimation by teachers who have given it the best of tests, the crucible of the school room. The work has gone through several editions.

2. A Short Course of Literature. 12mo., 378 pages. Published by Eldredge & Brother, Philadelphia, 1884.

This work is, in the main, a skillful condensation of the Handbook, and was prepared at the request of many teachers who approved the plan of the Handbook, and who desired a work on the same plan, which students could complete in one term.

Esther J. Trimble, the author—afterwards Esther J. Trimble Lippincott—is a native of

the northern part of Chester county, and when the first work was prepared was a teacher in the Normal School at West Chester.

WILLIAM W. RUPERT.

1. A Guide to the study of History and the Constitution of the United States. By William W. Rupert, C. E., Principal Boys' High School, Pottstown, Pa. Boston. Published by Ginn & Co. 1838. Octavo, 125 pages.

The object of this book, as stated in the preface, is to aid the teacher in imparting and to guide the student in acquiring a knowledge of the history and the Constitution of the United States. It is designed to be used as a supplementary work in connection with any textbook in United States history, is well written and is admirably adapted to the purpose. It contains much valuable matter and a reference to books which treat more fully of the subjects discussed. Mr. Rupert, the author, is a native of Lower Oxford township, Chester county.

2. The Planescope. By William W. Rupert.

This is a piece of mechanism invented by Mr. Rupert, and is designed to aid in the study of Mathematical Geography and Elementary Astronomy. It is a very useful apparatus for the school room.

WM. VOGDES, A. M.

1. United States Arithmetic, designed for schools and academies. By Wm. Vogdes, Professor of Mathematics in the Central High School of Philadelphia. 12 mo., 264 pages. First published in 1845.

2. Key to the foregoing arithmetic, designed for the use of teachers.

3. A Treatise on Mensuration by the same author.

Professor Vogdes, the author of the above works, was a native of Willistown township in Chester county, where he was born in 1803. He read law in Philadelphia with Archibald Randall, afterwards Judge of the District Court of the United States, and was admitted to the bar. In 1838 he became Professor of the Higher Mathematics in the Philadelphia High School and held that position 24 years. While there he compiled and published the above mathematical works. They were adopted in the schools of Philadelphia and in many others and became standard works. He is now deceased.

JOSHUA JONES.

1. English Grammar, founded upon the natural principles of speech, and adapted to the most common understanding. By Joshua Jones, Chester county, Pa. "It needs all we know to make things plain." Philadelphia: Printed by Jesper Harding, 1841. 12 mo. 152 pages.

Joshua Jones, the author of this work, was a teacher and resided in the Chester Valley. In 1833 he published an English Grammar, which was printed by Simeon Siegfried, in West Chester, and of which an account is given in the History of Chester County. The above work is a different one from that noticed in the history.

2. A Lecture on English Grammar, in which some of the principles of Jones' System are developed. Addressed to teachers and literary persons who are inclined to examine language on reasoning principles. West Chester, Pa. Printed by Simeon Siegfried, 1836. 12 mo., 24 pages. J. S. F.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

Record of Some Books Written by Home Writers.

VIII.

DAVID M. SENSENIG, M. S.

Numbers Symbolized: An Elementary Algebra by David M. Sensenig, M. S., Professor of Mathematics, State Normal School, West Chester, Pa. Published by D. Appleton & Co. Octavo, 315 pages.

The aim of this volume is to lay the foundation for a more extensive and philosophical treatise soon to be published and to aid in supplying the needs of schools and academies, when the time allotted to this department of knowledge is necessarily limited to an elementary treatise. In scope it embraces all subjects essential to a study of higher arithmetic, elementary geography and the elements of physics. All matter, however, is treated in an elementary manner, so that any ordinarily intelligent student with a fair knowledge of the principles or common school arithmetic may master it. This book is the outgrowth of twenty years' experience in teaching mathematics to pupils of all grades, and possesses many special features that will commend it to the consideration of all persons interested in improved methods of teaching the subject.

ENOCH LEWIS.

Philadelphia Almanac for the year of our Lord 1800, being the fourth after Leap Year. Calculated for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware. By Enoch Lewis. Philadelphia. Printed and sold by B. & J. Johnson, No. 147 High street. Octavo, 44 pages.

Enoch Lewis, the compiler of this almanac, was at the time of its publication, a teacher in the Westtown Boarding School, to which position he was appointed on November 10th, 1799. He subsequently wrote a large number of works, many of them on branches of mathematics, which were noticed in the History of Chester County. That he was also the compiler of an almanac was unknown to the writer until recently. It thus appears that two almanacs have been calculated by citizens of Chester county—that above mentioned, and the almanac of Cheyney Hannum and John Rutter for 1833, of which an account is given in the History of Chester County.

It will be noticed that on the title page of Mr. Lewis' Almanac, the year 1800, for which it is calculated, although it is the fourth after bissextile or Leap Year is not called Leap Year, but simply "The fourth after Leap Year"—in other words, that it is a common year, although divisible by four without a remainder. It is a fact that 1800 was not a leap year. It would require too much space to explain here why this is so and the reader is referred for the explanation to works which treat on the subject.

WESTTOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Geographical Exercises, selected from various authors. For the use of the Westtown Boarding School. Philadelphia. Published by Philip Price, June, 1826. 18 mo., 97 pages.

The name of the compiler of this book is not given. It is not now in use in the school.

BENJAMIN LEEDOM.

Sixty Years Since, or Westtown Under the Old Regime. By Benj. Leedom.

"Oh, Westtown School, where oft the busy crowd
Raise cries tumultuous, acclamations loud.
The school adjourns; the busy crowd is seen,
Spreads o'er thy plain and shadows all thy green."

This is a very interesting series of reminiscences of this well-known institution of the Society of Friends, written by a former pupil

of the school. Mr. Leedom, the author, entered the school on June 17, 1817, and passed the usual period of study. These sketches appeared in the American Republican, of West Chester, in weekly numbers, in the years 1881 and 1882. They have never, so far as the writer knows, been put in book form, but they certainly should be, as they are well written and contain matters worthy of preservation. There were thirty-five sketches in all, and they would make a good-sized volume. Mr. Leedom was quite advanced in years when they were written, and it was evidently a labor of love. [We understand this work has appeared in book form.—Ed.]

ELIJAH W. BEANS.

A Manual of Practical Surveyors. 18 mo.

Mr. Beans resided in West Chester for a number of years and was Principal of the West Chester Public Schools. During his residence here he compiled and published the above work. He subsequently removed to Montgomery county, where he died previously to 1860.

SAMUEL SLOAN.

1. The Model Architect. A series of sixty-two original designs for cottages, villas, suburban residences, etc., accompanied by explanations, specifications, estimates and elaborate details. A new and enlarged edition in two volumes quarto. Published in 1868.
2. A Guide for the Builder and Carpenter.
3. City and Suburban Architecture, containing numerous designs and details for public edifices, private residences and mercantile buildings, illustrated by one hundred and thirty-one engravings, with specifications and historical and explanatory text. Folio. Published in 1867.
4. Homestead Architecture.
5. Constructive Architecture.
6. Architectural Review and Builder's Journal.

Samuel Sloan, the author of the above-named works, was a well-known architect in Philadelphia. He was born in Chester county, March 7, 1815, and during his younger years was a carpenter. He was an earnest student of architecture, and at an early age resolved to make that his profession. He removed to Philadelphia, and during forty years labor planned some of the finest buildings in the country. He made a speciality of designing hospitals, colleges and similar structures, and drew the plans of not less than thirty-two asylum buildings in different parts of the country. Some of the residences in West Chester were planned by him. He died July 19, 1884.

PHOENIX IRON COMPANY.

Useful Information for Architects, Engineers and workers in wrought iron. By the Phoenix Iron Company of Phoenixville. Printed by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, 1836. 12mo., 160 pages.

BOOK OF TRADE.

West Chester, Pennsylvania. The most important suburb of Philadelphia. Its industrial and commercial resources; its healthfulness and social and educational advantages; its business opportunities and railway facilities, statistics, etc. Illustrated. Published under the auspices of the Board of Trade, a corporation chartered under the Act of Assembly of April 29, 1874, and its supplements. For the benefit of the uninformed and misinformed. West Chester, Pa., 1888. Large Octavo, 132 pages.

This book is designed to exhibit to those unacquainted with West Chester, its advantages as a place for business and private residence. It contains twenty illustrations of the most prominent public and private edifices. The text of the book is understood to have been largely the work of the late Joseph W. Barnard, Esq. J. S. F.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some of the Books Written
By Home Writers.

IX.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor. Edited by Marie Hansen Taylor and Horace E. Scudder. Boston. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers, 1884. Two volumes, octavo, 734 pages.

This is the authorized life of Bayard Taylor, written by his widow and a friend of the family. It has been prepared with great care, and contains matters not to be found elsewhere. The letters given are very interesting, and the whole work is a deserved tribute to one of Chester county's noblemen.

THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

Paul Redding, a tale of the Brandywine, by T. P. Read. Boston, 1945. 12mo., 136 pages. A. Tompkins & B. B. Mussey and Redding & Co.

This is a romance written by the celebrated poet and painter, T. Buchanan Read, who was a native of Chester county. In the History of Chester County, a notice is given of all the known works of Mr. Read, some fifteen in number, but this book is not among them, nor is it to be found in any list of his works with which the writer has met. Its existence seems to have dropped out of memory. It was published, as will be observed, in 1845. The first of Mr. Read's books after this was a volume of poems published in Boston in 1847, and this is given in the list of his works, as his first published volume. He had before that written poems for newspapers and magazines. The scene of the novel in question, Paul Redding, is laid along and in the neighborhood of the Brandywine. This was familiar ground to Mr. Read in his boyhood days. In his book of poems, entitled "The Wagoner of the Alleghenies," he vividly describes the Battle of Brandywine. His lines are given in the History of Chester County on page 71. The writer is indebted to Mr. H. R. Kervey, of West Chester, for a knowledge of the existence of this book. Mr. Kervey takes a great interest in collecting Chester county books, and luckily unearthed this volume.

ALFRED L. ELWYN, M. D.

Glossary of Supposed Americanisms. Collected by Alfred L. Elwyn, M. D. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1859. 12mo., 122 pages.

Dr. Elwyn, the author of this volume, purchased property in East Bradford township, Chester county, in 1845, where he resided afterwards a portion of each year during his life. While thus residing here he wrote and published the above volume. The object of the book is to show how much yet remains, in this country, of language and customs directly brought from our remotest ancestry, and that many of the so called Americanisms, are words and phrases brought from England and are good old English, in use then and to some extent now in the various localities from whence the emigrants came. The book is an exceedingly interesting and instructive one to those who take an interest in philological studies. Dr. Elwyn was the originator of the training school for feeble-minded children, near Media, and the railroad station at the school—Elwyn—was named for him. His portrait is given in the History of Chester county. He died March 15, 1879.

ELI K. PRICE.

Biographical Sketches of James Embree, Philip Price and Eli K. Price. Philadelphia, Louis

H. Everts, 1881. Octavo, 67 pages. Illustrated with a portrait of Eli K. Price. Printed for private distribution.

The sketches in this volume were written for and are reprinted from the History of Chester County. The sketches of James Embree and Philip Price were written by Eli K. Price and that of Eli K. Price by Wm. E. DuBois, assisted as to legal matters by J. Sergeant Price. They are well written memorials of men who faithfully and intelligently served their generation and who deserve to be held in remembrance. Eli K. Price was the author of a number of works which are noticed in the History of Chester County. It is understood that he left a work in manuscript, to be published by his executors.

GEORGE LIPPARD.

1. Original Revolutionary Chronicle, The Battle Day of Germantown, Views of Chew's House and the Old State House. Octavo, 36 pages. Philadelphia, 1843.
2. The White Banner. Octavo. Philadelphia, 1851. Published by the author.

George Lippard was born near Chester Springs in 1824 and died in Philadelphia about 1854. He was the author of a large number of tales and historical romances, of which 20 are noticed in the History of Chester County. Those above mentioned are in addition to the books thus noticed. "The White Banner" was a quarterly journal edited and published by Mr. Lippard in the interest of a secret order called the "Brotherhood of the Union."

J. L. RINGWALT.

Anecdotes of General Grant. By J. Luther Ringwalt. 12 mo. Published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, 1885.

JOHN FILSON.

The Discovery, Settlement and Present State of Kentucke; and an Essay towards the Topography and Natural History of that important country, to which is added an appendix, containing:

1. The adventures of Col. Daniel Boone, one of the first settlers, comprehending every important occurrence in the political history of that Province.
 2. The minutes of the Piankashaw Council, held at Post St. Vincennes, April 15, 1784.
 3. An Account of the Indian nations inhabiting within the limits of the thirteen United States; their manners and customs and reflections on their origin.
 4. The stages and distances between Philadelphia and the Falls of the Ohio, from Pittsburg to Pensacola, and several other places. The whole illustrated by a new and accurate map of Kentucke and of the country adjoining, drawn from actual surveys.
- By John Filson. Printed by James Adams, Wilmington, 1784.

John Filson, the author of the above work, was a native of East Fallowfield township, Chester county, where he was born in 1747. He went to Kentucky prior to 1782, and engaged in teaching school and surveying and also in buying and selling lands and transacting such business as presented itself in a new country. He was one of three persons who bargained for the site where Cincinnati now stands. Here he laid out a city for which he coined the name of Losantiville. It was afterwards changed by others to Cincinnati. He is supposed to have been killed by hostile Indians in October, 1788, while on an exploring expedition to the Great Miami, in which he became separated from his companions. His remains were never found.

The above history of Kentucky was, the next year after its publication here, translated into French and published in Paris. It was also published in London in 1793, and reprinted in this country in 1794, and forms the

basis of all histories of Kentucky since published. The original price of the book was one dollar and a quarter. The first issue is now very scarce, and not long since a copy was sold at auction in New York for one hundred and twenty dollars.

In 1834 a literary club was organized in Louisville, Kentucky, and named "The Filson Club," in honor of John Filson, as the first historian of the State. The object of the club is to collect and preserve historical matter relating to Kentucky and its inhabitants. The first publication of the club was a handsome quarto volume of 132 pages, entitled "John Filson, the First Historian of Kentucky. An Account of His Life and Writings." It is embellished with a portrait of John Filson, a specimen of his handwriting and a fac simile of his map of Kentucky. J. S. F.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some of the Books Written by Home Writers.

X.

DANIEL G. BRINTON, M. D.

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton is the author of a number of works noticed in the History of Chester County. Since the publication of the history he has written and published a number of other works, of which the titles are here given:

1. American Hero-Myths. A study in the native religions of the Western Continent. 1882. Octavo, 251 pages.
2. Aboriginal American Authors and their productions, especially those in the Native Languages. A contribution to the History of Literature. Octavo, 70 pages. 1883.
3. A Grammar of the Cakchiquel Language. Translated, with an introduction and additions by Dr. Brinton. Octavo, 72 pages, with a map.
4. The names of the Gods in the Quiche Myths of Central America. Octavo, 38 pages.
5. The Lineal Measures of the Semi-civilized Nations. Octavo, 14 pages.

In addition to these and other productions of Dr. Brinton, he has projected the publication of a series of volumes under the general title of "Library of Aboriginal American Literature." The aim of this series of publications is to put within the reach of scholars authentic materials for the study of the languages and culture of the native races of America. Each work is the production of the native mind, and is printed in the original tongue, with a translation and notes, and only such are selected as have some intrinsic historical or ethnological importance. Several volumes of this series have been issued, entitled as follows:

- No. 1. The Chronicles of the Mayas. 1832. Octavo, 279 pages.
- No. 2. The Iroquois Book of Rites. 1833. Octavo, 222 pages.
- No. 3. The Gueguence, a Comedy Ballett in the Nahnastl-Spanish Dialect of Nicaragua. 1833. Octavo, 146 pages.
- No. 4. A Migration Legend of the Creek Indians. 1834. 251 pages.
- No. 5. The Lenape and their Legends. 1835. Octavo, 262 pages.

This book treats of the Lenape or Delaware Indians—their history, customs, myths, language, etc., with numerous references to other tribes of the great Algonquin stock. The volume has an especial interest to the people of Chester county, as the tribes of Indians known by the general title of Lenni-Lenape inhabited this region when it was settled by Europeans, and they roamed over it for a considerable time thereafter, the last of the race living here dying in the Chester County Alms House in 1802

in the person of Indian Hannah. No. 6. The Annals of the Cakchiquels, written by a native chieftain about the year 1560 is also known as the Memorial de Tecu Atitlan. 1835.

No. 7. Aboriginal American Anthology. 1835. The series will be continued by the publication of other works.

Dr. Brinton also contributed to the first volume of the Encyclopædia Americana, supplemental to the Encyclopædia Britannica, published in 1833, an interesting and valuable article entitled "American Archaeology."

The works of Dr. Brinton are scholarly and written in a graceful style, and with a wealth of facts and illustrations which make all the productions of his pen eminently readable and instructive. They exhibit a wealth of learning on the subjects of which they treat.

WM. D. HARTMAN, M. D.

Dr. Hartman has for many years devoted a great deal of attention to the science of conchology. He has made it a life study and is an acknowledged authority on the science over the scientific world. His collection of shells from every part of the globe is very extensive and valuable and his conchological library can scarcely be excelled. He is one of the authors of a treatise on the shells of Chester county and he has also written valuable papers giving the results of his investigations, some of which were noticed in the History of Chester County. In addition to the papers there referred to the following, since published, may be noted:

1. Observations on the species of the genus Partula, with a bibliographic catalogue. Published in the bulletin of the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard University. Vol. 9, 1831. 26 pages, with two plates illustrative of the subject.
2. Description of a partula supposed to be new, from the island of Moorea, named Partula Mooreana. Published in the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, 1880.
3. Descriptions of the new species of Partula and a synonymic catalogue of the genus. Published in the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, 1835. 20 pages. Illustrated.
4. New species of Partula from the New Hebrides and Solomon Islands. Published in the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences for 1836. 36 pages, with a plate.
5. A bibliographic and synonymic catalogue of the genus Awriculella, Pfeiffer.
6. A bibliographic and synonymic catalogue of the genus Achatinella. This genus embraces a group of small, beautiful and variously-colored land shells, peculiar to the Sandwich Islands.
7. New species of shells from the New Hebrides and Sandwich Islands.

The last three papers are published in the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences for 1833. 54 pages, illustrated with plates.

JOSEPH T. ROTHROCK, M. D.

Vacation Cruising in Chesapeake and Delaware Bays, by J. T. Rothrock, M. D., Professor of Botany in the University of Pennsylvania. "In brief I may say that we have somewhat too much of the gospel of work? It is time to preach the gospel of relaxation." —Herbert Spencer. Illustrated. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1884. Octavo, 262 pages.

Dr. Rothrock spent his summer vacation in 1833 in cruising with some friends on the waters of Chesapeake and Delaware bays. Their home was in the sloop Martha. The book is very entertaining and instructive and illustrated with a number of fine views of

points of interest visited by them.

Dr. Rothrock also contributed to the third volume of the Encyclopædia Americana, supplemental to the Encyclopædia Britannica, published in 1886, an article on "Forestry," which occupies several pages of that work. This is a subject to which Dr. Rothrock has given a great deal of attention and his dissonance of it is well-timed and full of instruction.

REV. EDWIN M'MINN.

Rambles in Mineral Fields by Edwin MoMinn. Published in West Chester, Pa., 1878.

These are rambles in the mineral localities in Chester, Delaware and Lancaster counties, Pennsylvania, with full description of the scenery and the minerals. Mr. McMinn is quite a scientist, especially in the field of mineralogy, and when this book was written and published he resided in West Chester and was pastor of the Berean Baptist Church.

STEPHEN P. SHARPLES.

The Woods of the United States.

The ninth volume of the tenth census of the United States, taken in 1880—a large quarto volume of 612 pages—is devoted to the reports on the forests of the country. Stephen P. Sharples was the special agent of the Government in charge of the department of the investigation relating to the examination of the wood produced by the indigenous trees of North America, exclusive of Mexico, in connection with the forest wealth of the United States. The object of this examination was to determine the fuel value of the various woods of the United States, and the value as material for construction of the wood of the principal trees of the country. The results of the experiments and investigations of Mr. Sharples, and those under his direction, are given in the volume referred to, and occupy 235 pages. Mr. Sharples was admirably fitted by his attainments for this duty and he has performed it in a most thorough manner. J. S. F.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHESTER COUNTY.

A Record of Some Books Written by Home Writers.

XI.

WILLIAM MACKLAY.

Sketches of Debate in the First Senate of the United States, in 1789-90-91. By William Macklay, a Senator from Pennsylvania. Edited by George W. Harris, of Harrisburg, Penna. Octavo, 374 pages. Published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, 1880.

William Macklay was a native of Chester County. He was born in New Garden township, educated at the classical school of Rev. John Blair at Faggs' Manor, removed to Franklin county, filled many offices and positions of trust, took a prominent part in the Revolutionary contest and was one of the first United States Senators from Pennsylvania, his colleague being Robert Morris. He was the father of what is termed Jeffersonian Democracy, and is really entitled to the honor of being the father of the Democratic party. His wife was a daughter of John Harris, the founder of Harrisburg. He has descendants residing in West Chester. While United States Senator, he kept a journal, which is given in the work above referred to. It reports the discussions with some fullness, and as the Senate of the United States at that time, following the example of the Continental Congress, sat with closed doors, it throws much side light upon the history of the time and is extremely interesting reading.

HON. J. B. EVERHART.

Es, etc., by James Bowen Everhart.

Published by G. P. Fntman's sons, 1884. 12 mo, 194 pages. Dedicated to John T. Duffield, D. D., Professor of Mathematics in the College of New Jersey, as a token of esteem and friendship.

Mr. Everhart was a man of scholarly attainments, and being devoted to books and having a fine library, he was well read on almost any subject. Hence scholarship and thought are evinced in every line of his speeches. When he spoke he always had something appropriate to say, and his thoughts were clothed in beautiful language and commanded attention. His book is eminently readable and will keep his memory green. His other works were noticed in the History of Chester County.

EZRA MICHENER, M. D.

1. Hand-Book of Eclampsia, or Notes and Cases of Pnerperal Convulsions, comprising all the cases which have occurred during the present century within a radius of several miles around Avondale, Chester county, Penna., so far as can be ascertained. By E. Michener, M. D., and other physicians. Philadelphia, 1883. 18 mo., 68 pages.

2. An Obituary Memoir of Mary S. Michener : "Forgive me if the lay be such As may not suit thy hours of gladness ; Forgive me if it breathes too much Of mourning and of sadness."

By E. Michener, M. D. Published by Friends' Book Association, No. 1020 Arcn Street, Philadelphia, 1885. 18 mo., 23 pages.

3. Sixty years Ago, or, Food for Reflection. Re-vised and abridged from an essay on the Division of the Society of Friends, published in 1831. By Ezra Michener, M. D., of New Garden, Chester county, Pa., with an appendix. West Chester, Pa. F. S. Hickman, printer and publisher, 1886. 18 mo., 57 pages.

Other works of Dr. Michener are noticed in the History of Chester County.

BENJAMIN M. EVERHART

The Journal of Mycology. Edited by W. A. Kellerman of the State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas, J. B. Ellis, of Newfield, New Jersey, and Benjamin M. Everhart, of West Chester, Pa.

This is a monthly magazine devoted wholly to that department of botany known as Mycology, or the Science of the Fungi. The publication was commenced in January, 1885, and four annual volumes have now been published each containing about one hundred and sixty pages, octavo. It is now edited solely by Mr. Ellis and Mr. Everhart. The fifth volume commenced in January, 1889.

The editors in the preface to this undertaking say that increasing interest in the study of mycology in this country has made apparent the need of collecting in one publication all the literature pertaining to the subject. As a matter of convenience as well as economy, both to the specialist and to the amateur is this department of botany valuable.

Mr. Everhart, one of the editors of this journal, is a devoted student of the science of botany, and has given especial attention to those branches of it which relate to cryptogamy. The pages of this publication contain the result of his labors from time to time in the department of mycology or the fungi. As a scientist in the fields, especially cultivated by him, Mr. Everhart has no superior. This is so universally recognized by his co-laborers, that his name has been given by them to both genera and species of fungi.

WEST CHESTER LOCAL NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1890.

W. H. HODGSON, Proprietor.
W. W. THOMSON, Editor.

THE BIRMINGHAM LIBRARY.

The Story of Its Beginning, Followed
By Its Progress and Final Removal
to Our Borough.

The Birmingham Library Company, the oldest association of the kind in Chester county, owed its inception to such men as Edward Darlington, father of Dr. William Darlington; his brother Abraham, father of Judge Isaac Darlington; Philip Price, father of the late Eli K. Price; John Forsythe, the veteran teacher; Caspar Wistar, Titus Taylor and Gideon Gilpin.

From the minutes of the company we are enabled to give a pretty full history of this institution, including the names of many long since passed away, yet familiar to those now living.

"At a meeting of a number of inhabitants of Chester and Delaware counties at Birmingham School House the seventeenth day of the First-month, 1795, for the purpose of establishing a library, have come to the following agreement, viz:

"First. That a library be established; that each subscription for a share shall be six dollars and the annual payment one dollar.

"That Amos Brinton, Edward Darlington, Samuel Painter, of Birmingham; Abraham Darlington, Jr., Philip Price, John Forsythe, are authorized and requested to solicit subscribers and receive subscriptions for said library, to draft rules and regulations for the government thereof, and produce them; together with the subscriptions, to a meeting to be held on Fourth-day, the 24th instant, at the school house aforesaid, at 10 o'clock a.m.; that each subscriber be prepared at said meeting to vote by person or proxy for a Treasurer and a committee as Directors of said library.

"At a meeting of the Birmingham Library Company, met at Birmingham School House the 24th of 1st-mo., 1795, the Directors chosen are Caspar Wistar, Philip Price, Isaac G. Gilpin, Edward Darlington, Richard Strode, Amos Brinton, Titus Taylor; and Abraham Darlington, Jr., Treasurer."

Lengthy rules and regulations were read and adopted, providing for an annual election on the first Seventh-day (Saturday) in



The Birmingham Library Building.

the First-month, at which the members should vote in person or by proxy for a Treasurer

and seven Directors. The Directors were required to choose a Secretary, who should sit at elections and keep a record there. The Treasurer was to give security in doubt the amount likely to come into his hands. The Directors were to meet once in three months, five of their number forming a quorum. It was agreed that the annual payment on each share should be "seven shillings and six pence in gold or silver coin, on the first Seventh-day in the First-month," and for neglect of payment when due a fine of "one quarter of a silver dollar" for each three months of default was imposed. Any member neglecting two annual payments for one month after the second became due, and being notified thereof, forfeited his share. The librarian was required to give his attendance on Seventh-days from 3 to 5 in winter and from 5 to 7 in summer.

These rules and regulations were subscribed to by John Townsend, Isaac G. Gilpin, Abraham Darlington, Amos Brinton, Edward Darlington, Abel Otley, Richard Strode, Titus Taylor, Jonathan Thatcher, William Thatcher, Jr., Jesse Mercer, Joshua Sharpless, Jacob Yearsley, William Brinton, Joseph Way, James Painter, William Bennett, James Gibbons, Joseph Hemphill, Philip Price, Jr., John Forsythe, Samuel Painter, Jr., Thomas H. Brinton and Ennion Cook. Some of these were not members at the first organization of the company.

The first election, held at the house of Abraham Darlington, 1st-mo. 2, 1796, resulted in the choice of John Townsend, Richard Strode, Philip Price, Isaac G. Gilpin, Edward Darlington, Amos Brinton and Abel Otley as Directors, and of Abraham Darlington as Treasurer and librarian. Isaac G. Gilpin appears to have been the first Secretary. The library was kept for some years at the house of Abraham Darlington (later the residence of his son Abraham, till 1879), during which period he served as Treasurer and librarian.

Stephen Taylor became a subscriber 7th-mo. 22d, 1797, and Joseph Hemphill, Esq., 9th-mo. 30th, 1797, and in the same year Jacob Bennett's share passed to James Gibbons. The share of Jonathan Thatcher, deceased, was transferred 1st-mo. 6th, 1798, to Thomas Furnis.

It was resolved 1st-mo. 19th, 1799, that no allowance should be made to any Director for trouble or expense in procuring books, and that the librarian should be allowed three dollars per annum for his trouble.

Thomas H. Brinton became a subscriber 8th-mo. 20th, 1798; William Darlington, 2d-mo. 10th, 1799; Ennion Cook, 4th-mo. 27th, 1799, and Jesse Mercer's share was transferred to Nathan Sharpless 7th-mo. 24th, 1799.

In 1800 the Directors were John Townsend, Joshua Sharpless, Philip Price, Titus Taylor, Amos Brinton, Samuel Painter (Birmingham), and Ennion Cook, the latter being also Secretary.

Thomas Wistar's share was transferred to Cheyney Jefferis, in 1801, and Joseph Hemphill's to Isaac Darlington, 5th-mo. 7th, 1802. The last named was elected a Director in 1805, and was appointed, with Nathan Sharpless, on a committee to revise some of the rules. On 3d-mo. 9th, 1805, all the members except three appeared in person or by proxy, at Birmingham School House, and subscribed to the new rules, of which the most important were that borrowers were placed under a penalty of double the value of the book or set of books to which they belonged, and new subscribers were required to pay twelve dollars. Forty-nine names are appended to these rules, but several of them

were written at a later date.

In this year the first printed catalogue was issued, fifty copies being received 10th-mo. 5th, 1805. Gideon Gilpin was elected a Director 1st-mo. 4th, 1806, and Isaac Darlington appointed Secretary. Edward Darlington, Nathan Sharples and Isaac Darlington were appointed 2d-mo. 1st, 1806, to purchase books. Thomas H. Brinton and John Painter were elected Directors 1st-mo. 3d, 1808, and we now find the first mention of a President, Gideon Gilpin being chosen by the board for that position, and Nathan Sharples as Secretary.

"Agreed by a majority of the Directors that Ennion Cook be appointed librarian, and Philip Price and Thomas Brinton are requested to assist in the removal of the company's books, papers, etc., on next Second-day week."

Ennion Cook lived close by the meeting house, at the present residence of Harvey Darlington, and was for a considerable time the teacher of the Birmingham School. His name was generally pronounced as if written "Inyun."

In 1808, John Forsythe was chosen President and Nathan Sharples, Secretary. William Darlington was elected a Director in 1809. In this year Isaac G. Gilpin, Charles Dilworth, James Painter and Richard Strode, having neglected their annual payments, their shares were declared forfeited; also, for the same reason, the share of Joseph Brinton, deceased.

On motion of Philip Price, seconded by Edward Darlington, it was decided 2d-mo. 18th, 1809, to reduce the price of stock to \$6.00 per share. Benjamin Davis assigned his share to his daughter, Hannah Davis 12th-mo. 21st, 1808; and she to Joseph Painter 10th-mo. 2d, 1810. Benjamin Sharples was elected a Director 1st-mo. 5th, 1811. Joseph Strode became a subscriber 2d-mo. 2d, 1811. James Davis was elected a Director 1st-mo. 4th, 1812; also chosen

Secretary. William Reed assigned his share to John Forsythe, Jr., 7th-mo. 30th, 1811. Committees are now appointed annually to purchase books. In 1814 a proposition was made to divide the library, but for what reason does not appear. John Forsythe and Abraham Darlington were directed to get a new edition of the catalogue printed.

Jacob Bennett became a subscriber 2d-mo. 5th, 1814, and William Darlington assigned his share to George Darlington 3d-mo. 25th, 1814. In 1815 Samuel Jones and Joseph Painter were elected Directors, and as new subscribers we find Isaac Dixon, William Levis, Joseph Frame, Aaron Davis, Isaac Taylor and Joseph H. Brinton. Caleb Dilworth assigned his share to his brother William.

In 1816 it was agreed to allow the librarian \$10 per annum. William Bennett's share was forfeited. In 1818 William Townsend's share was forfeited by neglect, and Nathan H. Sharpless assigned to Lewis Sharples. In 1820 the Directors were John Forsythe, Abraham Darlington, Aaron Davis, George Darlington, Cheyney Jefferis, Jacob Bennett and Benjamin Sharples. Of these Cheyney Jefferis was chosen President and Benjamin Sharples Secretary.

Sarah Pennock transferred her share to Benjamin Price, Jr., 12th-mo. 12th, 1821, and Joshua Sbarples to his son Isaac 1st-mo. 5th, 1822. Isaac Darlington, of West Chester, assigned to Thomas Darlington, of Westtown, April 17th, 1822, and Gideon Gilpin to his grandson, Gideon G. Palmer, 12th-mo. 27th, 1823; Isaac Dixon to Caleb Strode 6th-mo. 26th, 1824, and the latter to Emanuel Darlington 7th-mo. 2d, 1824. The share of Titus

Taylor, deceased, was transferred to his son William H. Taylor, 12th-mo. 24th, 1824. Joseph Painter's share was transferred to George Hoopes 3d-mo. 13th, 1826, Lewis Sharples assigned to Abraham Sharples 1st-mo. 4th, 1827, and Gideon G. Palmer to Isaac Mendenhall 3d-mo. 21st, 1827. George Brinton, Jr., subscribed \$6 for a share 2d-mo. 3rd, 1827. Samuel Jones assigned to Thomas Bennett 2d-mo. 2d, 1828. John Forsythe and Ennion Cook attended to the reprinting of the catalogue in 1823, at a cost of \$7.50. The share of William Dilworth, deceased, was transferred to Rowland Parry, 2d-mo. 29th, 1823, and that of Jacob Bennett, deceased, to his son John 1st-mo. 3d, 1829. James Painter and Joseph Morris were new subscribers in 1828, and Joseph Pennock in 1829. The share of Aaron Davis, deceased, was transferred to Hibberd Davis 4th-mo. 11th, 1829.

New subscribers: Nathan Y. Jester, 1830; Hill Brinton, 1832; Gilpin Bennett, 1833; Gulielma Maria Thomas, 1838; Cyrus Darlington, 1849.

Assignments and transfers: Abel Otley to Otley and Abel Darlington, Isaac Sharpless, deceased, to son Aaron, 1830; Abraham Sharples to Moses Taylor, Isaac Mendenhall to Stephen and Joseph D. Darlington, 1831; John Forsythe to son James, 1832; Joseph H. Brinton to son Lewis, Joseph Morris, of West Chester, to John James, Wm. Brinton, deceased, to Caleb Brinton, of Thornbury, James Davis to Joseph Bailey, 1835; Emanuel Darlington, deceased, to Ziba Darlington, Cheyney Jefferis, deceased, to Nathan Middleton, Jesse Mercer, deceased, to James Baily, James Gibbons to Israel H. Walter, 1838; Abraham Darlington to son Abraham, 1839.

"We do hereby assign and set over unto David Garrett, of the township of Birmingham, all the right, title and interest of Ennion Cook, deceased, to one share in the Birmingham Library, for value received.

"BENJ. SHARPLES, } Adm'r's
"JAMES FORSYTHE, } pendente
"AARON SHARPLESS. } lite.

"Witness present, Rebecca Hawley.
"12-mo. 27th, 1811."

The share of Isaac Taylor, deceased, was assigned to Clement Biddle, 1842; of Philip Price, deceased, to Paxson Price, of Edward Darlington, deceased, to Edward B. Darlington, 1843; Stephen Taylor to Thomas Darlington, of Birmingham, Paxson Price to Benjamin Price, Jr., 1845; Israel H. Walter to William Walter, 1846; Nathan Middleton to William Kite, Joseph Strode, deceased, to Lewis Levis, George Hoopes, deceased, to John and James Forsythe, Jr., Joseph Bailey, of Pine Iron Works, to Isaac Hayes and Isaac Hayes to Brinton Jones, 1848; Wm. Levis, deceased, to Alban Seal, Gilpin Bennett, deceased, to Alban Webb, 1849; Gulielma M. Cope to Enos Thomas, Jr., Benjamin Price to Josiah Wilson, 1850.

Shares forfeited by neglect: Elizabeth Painter, 1830; Benjamin Price, 1831; Rowland D. Parry, 1835; Hill Brinton, 1841; Joseph Frame, deceased, 1844; Moses Taylor, 1846.

In 1840 the Directors were Benjamin Sharples, John Forsythe, James Forsythe, Ziba Darlington, Abraham Darlington, Jr., John James and George Brinton, Jr. Benjamin Sharples was chosen President, and Ennion Cook librarian, Secretary and Treasurer. David Garrett having purchased the property of Ennion Cook, deceased, was appointed Secretary and librarian, 1st-mo. 1st, 1842. In that year a committee was directed to prepare a new catalogue.

1st-mo. 6th, 1844: "The following proposi-

as unanimously adopted, viz: That person paying into the hands of the officer of the company one dollar be entitled to the use of one share in the library for six months; or on paying one dollar and fifty cents, they will be entitled to the use of one share for one year."

2d-mo. 3d, 1844: "The Directors have agreed that the library shall not be opened on the first day of the week hereafter."

The library was kept in the second story of the residence of David Garrett, and he having a large family it is probable that the room was desired for other purposes. At the annual meeting in 1849, a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions for the purpose of erecting a building for its accommodation. They reported some progress, 2d-mo. 3d, 1849, together with an estimate of the cost of the proposed structure, "and at this time it is concluded to erect said building on the property of Jesse Seal, in such manner as that it may be removed if necessary. The committee are now continued to solicit further subscriptions and to proceed to have the building put up and finished as soon as convenient and have the books of the company removed to it." 1st-mo. 5th, 1850, Directors elected: Thomas Darlington, James Forsythe, Aaron Sharpless, Clement Biddle, Caleb Brinton, Abram Darlington and Ziba Darlington; Treasurer, Alban Seal. On motion Abram Darlington was appointed President, Aaron Sharpless, Secretary, and Alban Seal, librarian.

The committee now report that the books and papers of the company were removed in the 4th-month last to the new building, which cost \$101.21. The subscription paper being entered on the minutes shows that the subscribers agreed to pay to Thomas Darlington, of Birmingham, for the intended purpose, the following sums:

Thos. Darlington, \$5 00	George Brinton, \$5 00
Jas. Forsythe, 5 00	John Bennett, 4 00
Thos. Darlington, Westtown, 5 00	Benj. Sharpless, 5 00
Ziba Darlington, 4 00	Hibberd Davis, 3 00
Abram Darlington, 5 00	James Painter, 5 00
Ed. B. Darlington, 4 00	David H. Taylor, 3 00
Aaron Sharpless, 4 00	John James, 3 00
S. & J. Darlington, 3 00	Brinton Jones, 4 00
Clement Biddle, 4 00	John Forsythe, 5 00
Lewis Lewis, 4 00	Jno & Jas Forsythe, 2 00
Nathan Y. Jester, 3 00	T. Ellw'd. Bennett, 2 00
David Garrett, 3 00	Joseph Pennock, 1 00
Wm. Lewis, 3 00	Geo. Darlington, 1 00
Caleb Brinton, 5 00	Wm. Walter, 1 00
Lewis Brinton, 5 00	Alban Webb, 1 00
	Edward Brinton, 5 00

Whole amount subscribed, \$112.00. This being more than the cost of the building, the balance was appropriated to the purchase of books. This building, of which we give an illustration, has stood for more than forty years in its present location, close to the northwest end of the store and residence of Alban Seal (son of Jesse). It measures nine by sixteen feet on the outside, and nine feet in height; has one window, and a door opening from the adjoining store porch.

BIRMINGHAM LIBRARY.

ITS REMOVAL TO THE NEW FRIENDS' SCHOOL BUILDING.

Some Points of History Relating to Its Organization, Who Fostered It and How It Rested For Many Years on Historic Grounds.

NO. 2.

The history of the Birmingham Library

since its establishment in a building of its own, is largely a history of its gradual decline. In 1868 it was decided to sell shares to new subscribers at five dollars, and Samuel Boyd and Feneion Darlington availed themselves of this opportunity to become members of the company, the only instances of the kind within the last thirty-five years.

Alban Seal continued to act as Treasurer and librarian till 1872, when his daughter, Anna B. Seal, was appointed to the latter office, and so continued till 1882. The other honors were pretty well distributed among the stockholders, who continued to keep alive their shares.

In 1855 the shares were thirty-six in number, as follows:

1, James Baily, forfeited 1862; 2, T. E. Bennett to William Brinton, 1855, forfeited 1859; 3, John Benuett, forfeited 1880; 4, Clement Biddle; 5, George Brinton; 6, Lewis Brinton to Daniel G. Brinton, M. D., 1863, forfeited 1869; 7, Henry W. Brinton, forfeited 1881; 8, Edward Brinton to Emmor Brinton, 1856, forfeited 1880; 9, William M. Canby to Thomas Sharpless, 1866; 10, Thos. Darlington, Birmingham, to Alban Seal, 1867; 11, Ziba Darlington to John P. Sager, 1874, forfeited 1881; 12, Henry T. Darlington to John E. Huey, 1875, forfeited 1881; 13, Abraham Darlington; 14,



The old Friends' School building, which gave way to the present structure in which the Birmingham Library holds a place.

Thomas Darlington, Westtown, forfeited 1860; 15, Stephen and Joseph B. Darlington; 16, George Darlington; 17, Cyrus Darlington, forfeited 1857; 18, Hibberd Davis, forfeited 1864; 19, John Forsythe (now Truman Forsythe); 20, John Forsythe, Jr.; 21, Lewis Forsythe to James Garrett, 1868; to Lewis Forsythe, 1877, forfeited 1881; 22, William Forsythe; 23, David Garrett to Dr. C. M. Wilson, 1870; to Jacob Parker, 1872, forfeited 1880; 24, John James to Paxson Price, 1859, forfeited 1877; 25, Nathan Y. Jester, forfeited 1863; 26, Brinton Jones to William Jones, 1862, forfeited 1880; 27, William Kite to David Garrett, Jr., 1863, forfeited 1879; 28, James Painter, forfeited 1881; 29, John Parker to William W. Parker, 1866, forfeited 1872; 30, Alban Seal to Isaac E. Windle, 1857; to David Todd Jones, 1860; to Isaac B. Webb, 1867, forfeited 1872; 31, Aaron Sharpless, forfeited 1881; 32, Benjamin Sharpless; 33, Ruel Talbot, forfeited 1863; 34, Garrett Thatcher to Charles S. Carter, 1867; 35, Emmor Way, forfeited 1857; 36, Alban Webb, forfeited 1865.

As the income decreased fewer new books could be purchased, and this caused a further decline of interest on the part of the patrons. Few except the stockholders patronized the library. The wonderful increase in the issues from the daily and weekly press may have usurped the place of more permanent

literature. The benefit to the community from this library of solid and instructive reading is incalculable. No work of fiction, with two or three exceptions, were admitted. The members were largely of the Society of Friends, of which there were two branches, and there was an understanding that no controversial publications from either side should be placed on the shelves.

In 1881 a proposition was made to dissolve the association, but it was not carried out. The committee appointed to purchase books reported no money in the treasury. The next year at a meeting held 3d-mo. 4th, 1882, "It is agreed by Alban Seal and the Directors that the library building shall stand where it is the present year; that there shall be no librarian, but that the Secretary (Clement Biddle) shall draw up rules to place under the key in the store, to the effect that each stockholder shall help himself to books, setting their names down, and calling for them only during daytime on week days. Benjamin Sharpless is appointed Treasurer, and is also requested to use the funds for the purchase of books."

Some books were bought soon after this date, since which there have been no receipts or expenditures to the present time and no election of officers.

In 1881 "The Friends' Library Association" was organized in West Chester with donations amounting to \$366.25 and thirty-two members, each paying \$5 down and the sum of \$2 annually for the use of the books. Others are permitted to have the use of the books at the same rate by the year. The books were kept in the meeting house on Chestnut street until 10th-mo. 3d, 1885, when they were transferred to the rear part of the school house on the west side of Church street. This building, of which we give a picture, was erected on a lot given for the purpose by Jane Brinton, by deed of 7th-mo. 25th, 1850. Emmor Davis, of East Bradford, who built the Birmingham Library building, was also the contractor for this. It was of stone, the front being blue serpentine, in size about 21x28 feet, to which a brick addition of 12 feet was made in the rear.

Early in the summer of 1889 a committee was appointed by the meeting to erect a new building in place of the old one, for the better accommodation of the school and library. The antiquarian member of this committee at once conceived the idea of soliciting the Birmingham Library Company to place their books in the new quarters when completed. Their association had been in a torpid condition for some years. The owner of the property, Alban Seal, was desirous of getting rid of the building, and what disposition to make of the books was an unsettled question. Other local libraries in our county had become dispersed to the regret of the writer, who thought it desirable that this at least, the pioneer of its kind, should be preserved intact as a monument to those who founded and supported it for nearly a century.

The greater number of shares had been forfeited prior to the last meeting, in 1882, and some of the members since deceased, but at length after some agitation a meeting was held 9th-mo. 28th, 1889, seven members being present.

"It was agreed that the books belonging to the library should be removed to the rooms of the Friends' Library Association, of West Chester, located on Church street. Thomas Sharpless and Charles S. Carter were appointed to sell the library building and pay the proceeds to Benjamin Sharpless, who was authorized to use it and whatever funds may be in his hands in paying for book-shelves and overhauling the books.

"TRUMAN FORSYTHE, Sec."

The new building being in readiness the removal of the books was completed on the 28th of last month. It is proposed to keep the books separate from those of the other association, and to preserve the name together with the rights of the stockholders thereto. On the other hand the Friends' Library Association may have the use of both libraries on the same terms as heretofore of their own alone.

It may be remarked in conclusion that the Birmingham Library contains about 1900 volumes. Among these are valuable standard works, yet it is not presumed that they will be attractive to those whose tastes are for the latest publications. Many are in a dilapidated condition and most of them bear the evidence of having been well read.

GILBERT COPR.

WEST CHESTER.

ITS PRESENT, PAST AND FUTURE.

A Rapid Review of the
More Salient Events
which Comprise
its History.

Sketch of a Thrifty and Progressive Town, Replete with Literary, Scientific and Historical Associations, and Offering Undoubted Advantages for Commercial Settlement.

A clean, spacious, neatly built, well-paved, well governed city—a city in everything but in the legal right to use the name—filled with an intelligent, orderly and thrifty population, preserving all the modern facilities of business and transportation and probably richer

in proportion to size than any other town in the United States; such, in a sentence, is the West Chester of to day.

Nowhere else in Pennsylvania can there be found a community so delightfully situated. It is in the midst of a charming country that has been brought to a high point of cultivation. Its thirty miles of graded streets most of them being macadamized, are overhung by beautiful shade trees or are faced on either side by gardens, lawns and terraces. Everywhere there is an air of comfort and elegance such as few towns present in the same degree. The poor population is comparatively sparse; the vicious elements of it have been suppressed, and consequently wherever one may go in West Chester there is nothing to give offence to the eye. Strangers who come here invariably express delight with the place and its surroundings. They find here one of the very best specimens of the inland American town—American in all its traits, instincts and traditions—that can be seen to-day in the United States. With a high health rate, a low death rate, pure water, reasonable taxes and a genuine public spirit among all classes, it has everything in its favor for the future. It has all the attractions of rural existence joined to the conveniences of city life and every year it grows with that solid, wholesome growth which comes to stay.

NEW LINES OF DEVELOPMENT.

In the past two or three years there has been a marked disposition on the part of the active business men of West Chester to push its growth along new lines of development. The formation of the Board of Trade had a most beneficial influence in stimulating this spirit and in awakening local pride. The electric railway; the connection with the Wilmington & Northern Railroad; the new Assembly Building; the annex to the Court house, and other enterprises have all had an origin direct or indirect from the agitation which this body set in motion. Excellent as are our communications with Philadelphia by the Pennsylvania Railroad, there is a growing demand for the entrance of the Reading by means of an extension of the Chester Valley branch of that company. Not fewer than 300,000 persons are carried annually over

the railroads leading from West Chester, and between five and six thousand car loads of freight are exported here in the course of each year.

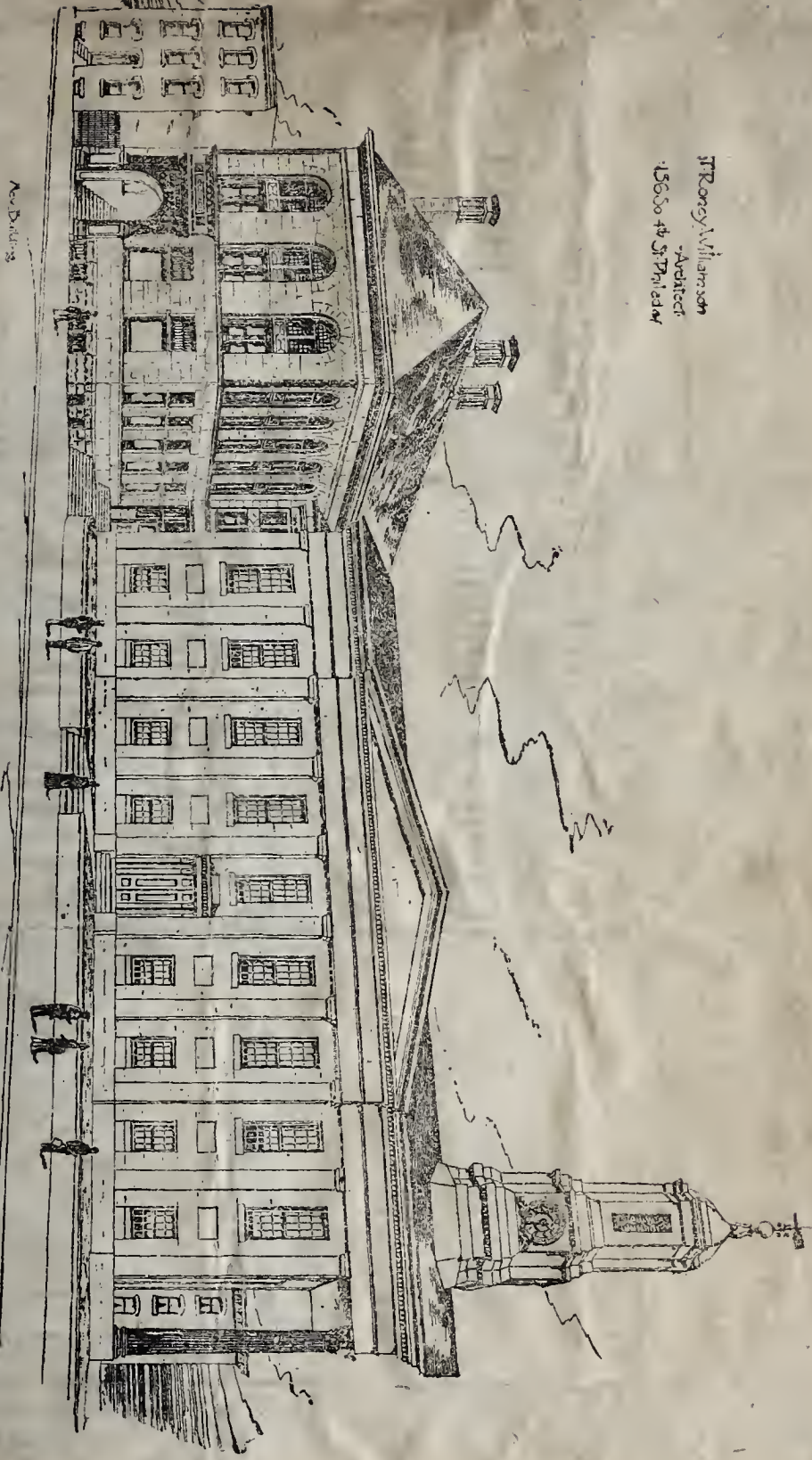
The history of West Chester dates back more than a hundred years. As early as 1784 an act of assembly authorized the laying out and construction of a new court house and prison in Chester county, which at that time comprised what is now known as Delaware county. The old town of Chester on the Delaware river was then the county seat, and the proposition to erect public buildings elsewhere and thus rob it of its local glory naturally excited intense opposition in that section. But the commissioners persisted in carrying out the act of assembly, which required that the buildings should be erected within a mile and a half of the Turk's Head Tavern in the township of Goshen. The master spirit in this movement was Colonel John B. Hannum, who owned considerable land in the vicinity and who exercised his authority as a commissioner, with great vigilance, to complete the structures at as early a day as possible. In the meantime, however, the people in and near old Chester had managed to induce the Legislature to repeal the authorization act, and they even went so far in their zeal that the scheme might

be stopped at once, as to send up an armed party for the purpose of tearing down the obnoxious edifices. But the bold Hannum rallied the farmers of Goshen to the defence, and when the invaders saw that they were powerless to carry on a successful campaign, they finally agreed to a compromise by which both parties were to wait for the action of the Legislature at the next session; and this treaty of peace was immediately ratified on the spot by a joyous demonstration over a barrel of whiskey.

VICTORY OF THE GOSHENITES.

But the Hannumites carried the day in the Legislature when the time came, and they hastened to finish the buildings before the anti-removal party at Chester could again checkmate them. We find that on the 25th of September 1786 the work must have been done, for on that day the Sheriff, William Gibbons, was empowered to move his

FRANCIS WILLIAMSON
-Architect-
156 So 4th St Philadelphia



New Building

Old Building

COURT HOUSE WEST CHESTER CHESTER CO PENNA.

prisoners "from the old jail in the town of Chester to the new jail in Goshen township." Two months later the first court was held in the new court house. It was surrounded by only a few farm houses, and it may be doubted whether there were more than thirty or forty families within the limits of the present town of West Chester.

TURK'S HEAD BECOMES WEST CHESTER.

It was not until two years subsequent or in 1788 that Turk's Head, as the new seat of Justice was known, assumed the name of West Chester, and the people of old Chester having made up their minds that they could not change the new order of things, began to take measures for retaining their ancient dignity as a county seat. They accordingly persuaded the Legislature to divide the county in two parts, and it was thus that Delaware county came into existence as a result of these local feuds.

GRADUAL GROWTH OF WEST CHESTER.

Since that time the growth of West Chester has been slow and gradual but sure. Every census has showed a steady increase. In 1800 the population was only 374 and it was not until 1830 that it had passed the 1000 mark. At the beginning of the war for the Union it was about half of what it is now, thus showing a doubling of its number in thirty years. At the census of last year it was reported as being 8,326, but there is some reason for believing, according to private estimates founded on the number of dwellings and the list of voters, as well as the natural and regular rate of growth, that the population at this writing is not less than nine thousand one hundred. In addition to these, there are 6000 persons living outside of the corporate limits of the borough, but in its immediate vicinity, who are practically West Chester people. The county has an estimated population at this time of about 94,000.

THE EARLY REPUTATION OF THE BOROUGH.

The history of West Chester during the two generations that followed its

establishment was that of a quiet, peaceful, prosperous, moral community. There were few events in those days which varied the calm monotony of its existence. But the town, even in its infancy, enjoyed a reputation for intelligence and solidity of character that gave it an importance far greater than that of communities with a more extensive population. Thus before the close of the last century when there were hardly more than a hundred fam-

ilies here, we find that two distinct attempts were made to start gymnastic and literary enterprises. In 1799 West Chester was united into a borough by an act of assembly and William Sharpless was the first Burgess. In the same year the first Fire Company here was organized. But it was some years after it became a borough before there was anything like a vigorous and well developed municipal life. Thus in 1802 a market house was built, but it had so little patronage that the farmers found that it was much more profitable for them to serve their customers at their own homes, while a mail once a week on a post road from Downingtown to Brick Meeting House in Maryland via West Chester was considered ample for supplying the public demands. Indeed so little were the mails used that it was no easy task to induce anybody to take the Postmastership of the place, although there are now as many as 14,000 people who are tributary to the local post office and who receive the benefit daily of twenty-one incoming and outgoing mails. And the intellectual side of the population was in advance of the times elsewhere. This was shown not only in the numerous enterprises of the day but in the formation of a medical society as early as 1809, which suspended soon

afterwards but which was successfully reorganized in 1828. Again in 1812 the citizens of the borough being dissatisfied with the location of the Chester County Academy, which the Legislature had endowed with an appropriation of \$2000, put their hands in their own pockets and subscribed \$300 for the erection of the West Chester Academy although more than twenty years were to elapse before it was to become the decided success which An-

thony Bolmar made of it. Another evidence of this spirit—and it is noticeable that both these events happened in the midst of the excitement and distractions of the second war with Great Britain—was the formation in 1814 of the Library Company which long afterwards was merged with the Chester county Athenaeum.

OLD TIME PATRIOTISM.

Nor were the people, despite the existence of the Quaker element among them, without a patriotic untiring spirit. Thus in 1794 when Washington issued his call for troops to suppress the Whiskey Insurrection in Western Pennsylvania, General Thomas Mifflin came to West Chester, offered to the people to sustain the Federal government and succeeded in raising a company of artillery under Captain Aaron Musgrave and a company of infantry under Captain Joseph McClellan, both of them going to the front. During the war of 1812 the well-known Major Isaac D. Barnard opened a volunteer headquarters and sent recruits off to the Canadian frontier. About the same time a company of home guards known as the American Greys was put under the command of Titus Taylor and they were called to the defence of Baltimore and Washington when the British invaded the country in 1814 and proceeded to Marcus Hook camp on the Delaware. In 1825 when General La Fayette visited the borough he was escorted to the Brandywine battle ground by a grand turn out of old Revolutionary patriots in Chester county.

IMPORTANT EVENTS CONDENSED.

It is not necessary in this sketch of West Chester's past to dwell in detail upon events which have happened within the memory of the present generation. Indeed West Chester is so rich in historical associations and traditions that it would not be sufficient to fill pages of this paper in even a condensation of its annals. Many of the most important events of our local progress are recorded in our varied array of special articles. Perhaps the one event which has been the greatest influence in the development of the borough and the county was the incorporation of the West Chester Railroad Company in 1831. This company built a railroad from this place to Mal-

vern, where it was connected afterwards with the new road running from Philadelphia to Columbia, which was the beginning of the present Pennsylvania Railroad; but it was not until 1845 that steam locomotives were used on this road to Malvern, horses furnishing the motive power. In this way West Chester was brought into direct communication by rail with Philadelphia, and the project led to the starting of a movement in 1851, for a direct road to that city, which resulted in the establishment of the short route by way of Media. In 1841 water was introduced by steam power from the old Butte springs and in 1854 additional works were constructed at Chester creek; in 1846 the Chester County Agricultural Society was established here; in 1848 Marshall Square was laid out and dedicated; in 1851 telegraph wires were in-

troduced; in 1852 a company for the manufacture of illuminating gas began its operations. In 1850 took place the dedication of Oaklands cemetery; in 1846 was held the first meeting of the Chester County Horticultural Society which two years later erected Horticultural Hall on High street.

THE CHURCHES.

Prior to 1812 there was only one church edifice in the borough, and that was the Roman Catholic chapel at the west end of Gay street, situated on what was known as Chapel Hill. This was built in 1793 and remained there until 1853, when a much larger building was erected upon the site. In 1816 the first Methodist Episcopal Church was erected on the same street, but in 1842 the congregation built a church edifice on Market street. In 1831 the Presbyterians established their first church; in 1833 the Baptists were strong enough to obtain a footing, erecting their first large church on High street in 1834; in 1838 the Protestant Episcopal Church was erected; in 1886 the Reformed Episcopalians began their organized career. The High street Friends came into existence in 1812, and the Chestnut street Friends in 1830. The Catholics also have a convent, a seminary and a parochial school.

OUR HOTELS.

The principal hotels of West Chester include the Mansion House, the Green Tree, the Turk's Head, the Farmers', the West Chester, the Eagle and the Magnolia, and they bear an excellent reputation as comfortable, well-kept houses. There has been considerable demand, however, in recent years for the establishment of a first class modern hotel—one which might be located on the outskirts of West Chester and adapted specially to the summer patronage which many persons believe could be obtained from Philadelphia. This is one of the enterprises likely to be developed in the near future.

PLACES OF ENTERTAINMENT.

The old Horticultural Hall has long been the chief place of public merit, on occasions of amusement, town meetings, etc., but it will be succeeded in this respect by the new Assembly Building soon to be thrown open to the public. The Armory Hall on Gay St. is sometimes used for public purposes, as have been Cabinet Hall, Smith's Hall and Library Hall, but these are small and can be used only for limited purposes. Probably the most spacious and most attractive hall we have hitherto had is the auditorium of the Normal school which has a seating capacity for 1,000 people, but which is devoted almost exclusively to the uses of the students. With the advent of the handsome assembly building—which is virtually what is generally known as an opera house, there is likely to be a considerable enlargement of the local field of lectures, concerts, theatrical and public meetings.

THE FUTURE BRIGHT.

Everywhere, the prospects of growth and development are bright and assuring. A young generation—at once conservative and progressive—is coming to the front. The spirit of improvement is abroad, not seeking methods of reckless and daring innovation, but of wise and wholesome advancement. Capital is abundant, and is ready to take advantage of any solid and reasonable proposition in the way of business. West Chester is not a place for feather-brained schemers. They can find no encouragement here. But men who have good business character, well developed, and practical

purposes, and who are ready to buckle down to work will never have cause for complaint of a lack of financial help. West Chester is anxious to welcome trade men, is particularly anxious to assist them in every reasonable way to introduce all kinds of right and clean manufacturing business. West Chester is now a consumer; let her be also a producer. Let our people, proud of their history, loving their dear old town, and strong in their accumulated wealth devote themselves to this work of broadening our municipal energies and preparing for a future that will be worthy of the past.

FACTS ABOUT WEST CHESTER.

Its amount of assessable property is over six million dollars in value.

Its tax rate has never exceeded over $4\frac{1}{2}$ mills.

It has 65 miles of electric light wires.

It has 12 churches.

It has the most intelligent population of any inland town of Pennsylvania.

It possesses more long-lived men and women than any other community in the State.

It has the finest market facilities that can be found anywhere.

The schools have been foremost in the cause of education.

It exempts from taxation for ten years all new manufacturing concerns that employ ten or more persons.

Its banks contain capital and securities aggregating four millions of dollars.

Its post office contains 1100 lock boxes.

It has three fire companies with a membership of over 500 men.

It is the rarest of events when they have not been able to extinguish a fire before it has done serious damage.

It has the purest and most wholesome waters in America.

It has telephone connection with almost every town of importance in Chester County.

It has newspapers which circulate in the course of every month 120,000 copies.

It has six hotels.

It has six cemeteries outside of the corporate limits.

It has 12 literary societies; 6 scientific societies; 13 legitimate beneficial organizations; 6 charitable associations; 21 branches of various secret orders; 8 musical organizations; 6 athletic clubs; and 5 industrial associations.

Its mean temperature the year round is a little less there. 51 degrees.

The average annual rain fall is 46 inches or less than 4 inches a month.

It receives and forwards about 250 tons of freight every day.

Its oldest dwelling is Peirce Hoopes' stone farm house, just outside of the northern borough line. It is 164 years old.

Its drives lead to some of the most beautiful and interesting regions in the State—the Brandywine, Paoli, Valley Forge and Chadd's Ford, and it is in the midst of a land teeming with historical glories.

It has homes which can be rented or purchased for half of what they would cost in Philadelphia.

It has in its vicinity over 400 acres of nurseries and vineyards.

It has produced more poets, scholars, pilgrims, orators and statesmen than any other town of its size outside of New England.

It "has been for a long time one of the notable centres of scientific life in the State of Pennsylvania."—*Encyclopedia Britannica*.

It has in Marshall Park the finest arboretum in this country.

Its schools contain upwards of 2300 pupils, and it gives employment to about 80 teachers.

Its electric light company was started as recently as 1885, and in 6 years it has revolutionized our system of illumination.

The Court House Annex.

The Addition to the Court House, a part of which is included in this issue, is to be a thoroughly fireproof structure with floors of steel beams with porous terra cotta arches and cement pavements and with iron roof trusses and walls and partitions of solid masonry throughout.

The building is about 50 x 135 and 2 stories in height and contains on the ground floor County Commissioners' offices, County Treasurer, Recorder offices, with Comparing room and Private office, County Supt. room, Arbitration room and ample retiring rooms.

The second story contains in the rear a new court room about 35 x 50, a consultation room for the bar, two large jury rooms, two judges rooms and the Law Library, which occupies the front on Market St. and has retir-

ing rooms for the Public of both sexes and for the Bench and Bar.

The rooms are wainscoted with marble; the inside finish is Quarter Oak throughout and is ornamental in its character.

The stairways are of iron except the main stairs which occupy the space between the old and the new buildings, which are of white marble with rail and balustrade of the same material.

The exterior of the building is of Indiana lime stone with carved pilasters and caps of certain doors and the principal window openings; the cornice is of the same material.

The style of the building is Italian Renaissance which is classic in its derivation, and will harmonize with the old building and at the same time have a distinctive character of its own. The rear of the building is to be faced with drab bricks, which will be of somewhat the same color as the walls of the old building.

The whole building is plain and simple in its design and is intended to express its purpose, and have the dignity desirable in a public erection—useless ornamentation has been purposely dispensed with, and solidity of construction and permanence have been carefully studied.

From *Times*
Chester, Pa.
Date, Jan. 15/12

HISTORIC DARBY CREEK.

An Appropriation Will be Asked For to Dig Out the Mud, &c.

A movement is on foot in Darby to have an appropriation passed for dredging Darby creek, from tide water at Darby to the mouth of the creek, where it empties into the Delaware river below the Lazaretto. A number of well known citizens have interested themselves in the matter and an effort will be made to have a clause inserted in the next River and Harbor Bill, asking for an appropriation for this purpose.

In the old days Darby creek had a good deal of commerce and it was no unusual sight to see a big three-masted vessel moored at the wharf at the foot of Mill street. But the channel has silted up so that a scow loaded with a few tons of coal finds great difficulty in poling up the creek. In a short time a committee com-

posed of citizens representing the various land owners along the creek and prominent residents of Darby, will go to Washington and use their influence to have the hoop-skirts, tomato cans and dead cats removed from the bed of this classic stream.

From. Press
Oxford Pa.
Date. April 6/92

Curious indeed is the old music book handed us by Squire B. F. Taylor. The book was made, bound and presented to Samuel Harkness by John Anderson of Philadelphia about the year 1774. Mr. Anderson was a calico printer by trade and he also taught vocal music. The characters and designs in the book are very distinct and artistic. The work was done with pen and colored inks, the colors employed being black, blue, red, yellow and green. Professor W. H. Snyder, the music teacher of Oxford, after looking over the book says: "The letters in those times, according to this book, were placed one tone higher than they are to-day on the staff in the G cleff. On the bass cleff they have the same place as today. The name of the tones of the scale as shown in this book were four, instead of seven as used these days: mi, fa, sol and la." The following rhyme on the first page of the book was used to ascertain the key:

If that no flat be seen in B
then in that place doth stand your mi
But if your B alone be flat
then E is mi be sure of that
if all be flat E A & B
then mi alone doth stand in D.

Samuel Harkness was the grandfather of Mrs. B. F. Taylor of Third street, Oxford. After his marriage to Katherine Houser he purchased a large tract of land in Mill Creek Hundred, Del. The house and other buildings he erected over a century since are about four miles from Newark and are occupied by his grandsons, William and Thomas Harkness. Samuel Harkness died at the age of 97 years. His wife departed this life at the age of 103 years.

From. Times
Coatesville Pa.
Date. April 16/92

Old Landmarks Going.

S. G. Cook's old drug store on Main street is now being demolished, and a handsome structure will be built in its place. The building is among the oldest in the borough, and was used as a hotel during the days of the pike, when the old Conestoga wagons conveyed travellers and merchandise between Philadelphia and Pittsburg. Another old landmark of the borough which is going the way of all human structures, is the old wood lime kiln of R. Strode's quarries, in the West Precinct. There over a century ago lime was burned with wood.

From. Record
West Chester Pa.
Date April 22/92

A West Chester Woman's War Relics.

A lady of our acquaintance has a number of war relics that she prizes—these were sent her by members of the 97th Reg., P. V. Among them is a rebel flag captured at Port Royal, a pair of 2nd Lieutenant epaulettes made of silk and palmetto leaf, stripped and plaited. A paper weight found in a deserted mansion, and numerous other things including various shaped cartridges, grape and canister picked up at Gettysburg, and a piece of shingle from roof of the house where General Lee surrendered to Grant.

From. Local news
West Chester Pa.
Date May 4/92

PENNSYLVANIA POETS

Professor Green Gives Another of His Lectures Before the Knights of Temperance.

Prof. F. H. Green gave the third of his series of lectures on the "Poets of America" last evening in the rooms of the Knights of Temperance on East Market street. The attendance of the knights and their friends was about the same as at the last lecture, but not so good as it should be. The subject

of this lecture was "Our Pennsylvania Poets," and the lecture was very entertaining as well as instructive.

Prof. Green said in beginning his lecture that he would run hastily over some of the facts in the lives of the poets treated at this time, but the facts in a writer's life were of less importance than the study of their works. Of the three leading poets of Pennsylvania two may be claimed by Chester county. These are all great poets, though of the second rank. But these are not the only writers Pennsylvania has produced. The first American historian of any note was David Ramsay, of Lancaster county. The first linguist or grammarian of our country was Lindley Murray, also of Pennsylvania. There are also other Chester county poets and writers of no mean note.

T. BUCHANAN READ.

After speaking briefly of the delightful prose writings of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, Prof. Green proceeded to talk of the three great poets, T. Buchanan Read, George H. Boker and Bayard Taylor, all of whom were born close together, both as to time and place. T. Buchanan Read was born near Lionville, this county, in 1822, within the shadow of the "blue hills of Uwchlan," in a little insignificant farmhouse, which is now hard to locate. The surrounding poetic elements of the Great Valley made an impression upon young Read from which he never got away. At the age of fourteen his home was broken up by the death of his father and he went to Cincinnati to become a sculptor. He soon grew tired there and made his way to Boston, as affording him better advantages, and here he became intimate with Washington Alston, and Longfellow was also his friend, and this influence on his life probably made him a poet. Later he went to Italy and became interested in painting, influenced by the Italian scenery. One of the finest and most beautiful of his poems is "Drifting," which Prof. Green read to his audience. This is one of the most musical poems in our literature. His most popular one is "Sheridan's Ride." This subject he painted in colors as well as pictured in poetry, and the painting may be seen in the Academy of Fine Arts, in Philadelphia. Among his other works are "The Wagoner of the Alleghenies," "The New Pastoral," "The House by the Sea" and "The Closing Scene," the latter a remarkable elegy, which has been favorably compared with Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." Read's habit was to rise early and retire late. He would sit up late working with brush or pen or even get up in the night to work out some idea. Though he wandered in foreign lands he always loved home and decided in late life to return to his native land to die. He was ill on the voyage but reached New York alive and died there on May 11th, 1872.

GEORGE H. BOKER.

George H. Boker, of Philadelphia, was born in that city in 1824. He served his country as Minister to Turkey and later to Russia, but he is to be remembered especially as a poet. He was a successful dramatist, writing, among others, "Anne Boleyn," "Calaynos" and "Leonore de Guzman," which have been presented on the Philadelphia stage and in other places very successfully. Other poems of especial beauty and worth are "The Ivory Carver," "Pedesta's Daughter," "The Black Regiment," and "The Ballad of Sir John Franklin." Boker lived on Walnut street, near Eighteenth, in Philadelphia, and his old home may still be seen. He belonged to the highest fashionable circles of the city, and his wife keeps that position to this time. Some have thought that

he was not a great poet, nor the equal of either of our Chester county poets, but among his most beautiful poems is the one entitled "Countess Laura."

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Bayard Taylor was born in Kennett Square in 1825. Prof. Green told his audience that because some people have called him Bayard [long sound of a] he had put the question to the poet's own mother, as to whether the name was Bayard or Bayard, and she replied that they had called him Bayard [long sound of y] and did so hoping he would not be nicknamed. He is remembered as a traveler, poet and novelist. He evidently had no love for the farm, and this early manifested itself. His early life was reviewed, including his love in boyhood for Mary Agnew, which ripened into deeper love later, and whom he married on her deathbed, it being her desire to die bearing his name.

Bayard Taylor's life was full of inspiration, and he always had a longing for something higher. In his own words he wished "to enjoy as large a store of experience as the earth can furnish." Those words were the keynote to his life. In early life two facts in the outside world seem to have impressed him, the battle of Navarino and the deaths of Goethe and Sir Walter Scott. The death of the great German poet greatly influenced him and caused him to make in later years the best of the twenty-nine translations which have been made of that German masterpiece, "Faust." Chester county may well be proud of her son who has given to the world this best translation.

Reference was made to Taylor's career in the Village Record office, in this borough, and in Phoenixville, and to his first trip to Europe, on which he started with \$140, and as a result of which he penned "Views Afoot." Prof. Green here described a conversation between himself and the poet's mother, and her pleasure in his work, and especially in some kind words concerning this delightful book which had been spoken to her. The life of Bayard Taylor seemed a constant strain and struggle, and shows wonderful perseverance. Reference was made to his second wife, Marie Hansen, the daughter of a German professor, and to her publication of his life, in which she beautifully touches the beautiful life of his earlier love, Mary Agnew. There is in this no word of jealousy. She was a noble woman. Prof. Green read from a letter written to himself by Mrs. Taylor her tribute to her husband's character, as follows:

"Some day when the life of Bayard Taylor will be before the people you will see that he was not only a man of genius but that he was also a man of unswerving strength, goodness and steadfast faith."

Prof. Green said that it had been intimated that Taylor was not what he ought to have been religiously, but this he did not believe to be true. He then read a passage from the poet's diary written after the death of Mary Agnew, bearing evidence of a remarkable trust and faith. In his poem "Lars" we have a remarkable picture of a Quaker conversion. Among his friends were Boker, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes and Lowell. He is intimately connected with Cedarcroft, his home near Kennett Square, which he had fashioned after the old German castles. He was very fond of Germany, and the Germans were devoted to him. President Hayes never made a wiser appointment than when he sent Bayard Taylor to Germany as Minister. Reference was made to his "Poems of Home," "Poems of the Orient," "Ximena and Other Poems," "Lars" and many other poems, and to

his four novels, "Hannah Thurston," "Story of Kennett," "John Godfrey's Fortunes" and "Joseph and His Friend." He will probably be best remembered as a writer of novels and travels, though his friends would like to have him known as a poet. The climax of his poetic career was perhaps reached in his "Centennial Ode," delivered by himself in 1876. He died in Germany in 1878, mourned by all the world. His wife and daughter Lilian survive him. Though he died in Berlin, his remains were brought home and buried at Longwood. His tomb there was described, and in closing Prof. Green read parts of "John Reed and Jane Reed," "The Old Horse Ben" and "Napoleon at Gotha." The subject of the next lecture will be "Other Eastern Poets."

☞ THE REPUBLICAN SIXTY-SIX YEARS AGO.—The oldest established newspaper now in existence in Chester county is the AMERICAN REPUBLICAN. Sixty-nine years ago its first-born issue was sent out the charities of the world, and ever since then an unbroken line has been kept up. No doubt when first issued the paper was considered a very fair little journal, but the early copies, viewed now, in the age of advanced journalism, appear meagre and odd. We have before us a copy dated Tuesday morning, June 4, 1811. It is about half the size of the present Semi-Weekly REPUBLICAN, and is printed on yellow, discolored paper with large bold-faced type. It is issued from Downingtown, Charles Mowry being the editor, who has for one of his mottoes the inscription:—

"Protect our Press, espouse a Stranger's part,
And deign to foster Learning's favorite Art."

The terms of the paper was two dollars a year payable half-yearly in advance, with an additional charge of twenty-five cents for delivery. Two dollars then, however, would mean as much as four now, and our semi-weekly issue now at two dollars shows how much cheaper newspaper publishing has become with the advance of years.

The paper has sixteen columns, over four of which are devoted to foreign news, such as speeches in the British Parliament, etc., all of which are nearly three months old. Three more columns are devoted to domestic news from Washington, and the rest of the paper is filled with various miscellaneous matter. Local news, however, is almost totally ignored. In the first column there is a card to the public from one John Collins, who says, "My character having been grossly aspersed by William Cutshall, to atone for his perverse malignancy, he gave me the following certificate for publication." This is the certificate, the libeler having been duly sworn. "These are to certify, to whom it may concern, That if I have said, 'that John Collins was a thief, and that I could prove it,' I have said what is not true, & what I cannot prove."

An item in another page says that "yesterday was the day appointed by law for the meeting at Marshallton of the commissioners to receive proposals for, and fix on a site for the 'Chester County Academy.'" An account of this same academy was given in the Historical Collections, in our last issue. In another column a woman advertises for her lost husband in this manner:—"More than 6 months ago, without any known cause, my Husband left me in Newholland village, Earl township, Lancaster county, and I have never been able to obtain any intelligence of him since. His name is John Robinson; he teaches school, and is from Ireland; between 30 and 40 years old; but appears older than he really is; uses spectacles, and is bald-headed; about 5 feet 6 inches high, stout made, of

fair complexion; his hair brown, his whiskers reddish, and his eyes gray." After bemoaning her fate in a plaintive manner for awhile, she adds, "Let him but reflect that he by his persuasions brought me from my native country; and now he has left me, crushed by chill penury, without friends; and, to complete the scene of misery, with 4 small children, the youngest but little more than 6 months old, and, hard fortune, the oldest blind!!" Then out of the fullness of her woman's heart, she says, "If this account of sorrow touch his heart, let him return and heal my wounds, and all his deeds will be forgotten."

Altogether, it is a quaint old paper, this relic of a half-century ago. But it is not half so interesting as the present issues of the REPUBLICAN, and anybody wanting a thoroughly readable paper, full of local news and other matter, should subscribe at once.

GEN. ANTHONY WAYNE.

Anthony Wayne was born in Chester County, Pa., a short distance from the Paoli tavern, Jan. 1, 1745. His distinguished life of peril and glory was ended in December, 1796, when he died in a hut at Presqu'isle, then in the wilderness, and his remains were deposited, at his own request, under the flagstaff of the fort on the shore of Lake Erie.

Fort de la Presqu'isle—where the city of Erie now is—sometimes written Presque Isle, was erected by the French, according to Day, "early in 1749," or according to the Penna. His. Society, in 1758. "Erietown," now Erie, was laid out in 1785 by an honored citizen of Carlisle, Gen. William Irvine and Andrew Ellicott.

Judge Brackenridge, of Carlisle, who was a man of very considerable talent and culture, is the author of the following lines, which, according to his son Henry's statement, were composed in bed, and dictated in the morning to one of his father's law students:

"The birth of some great men, or death,
Gives a celebrity to spots of earth;
We say that Montcalm fell on Abraham's
plain;

That Butler presses the Miami bank;
And that the promontory of Sigeum
Has Achilles's tomb.

Presqu'isle saw Wayne expire,
There the traveler shall see his monument;
At least his grave. For this
Corroding jealousy will not detract;
But allow a mound—

Some little swelling of the earth,
To mark the interment of his bones.
Brave, honest soldier, sleep—
And let the dews weep over thee,
While gales shall sigh across the lake;
Till man shall recognize thy worth,
And coming to the place shall ask,
'Is this where Wayne is buried?'"

In 1809 his remains were removed by his son, Col. Isaac Wayne, and buried in

his native county, or in the Delaware county portion of it—as Chester county was established in 1682, and Delaware county was separated from it in 1789.

By direction of the Pennsylvania State Society of Cincinnati, an elegant monument was erected at his resting place. It is to be seen in the graveyard of St. David's church, an ancient Welsh (Episcopal) church at Radnor, Delaware county, about four miles from the residence of the Wayne family. The south front of the monument bears the following inscription:

"In memory of the distinguished
Military services of
Major General
ANTHONY WAYNE,
And as an affectionate tribute
of respect to his memory
This stone was erected by his
companions in arms,
THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE SOCIETY OF
THE CINCINNATI,
July 4th, A. D. 1809,
Thirty-fourth anniversary of
The Independence of
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA;
An event which constitutes
the most
Appropriate eulogium of an American
SOLDIER AND PATRIOT."

The north front exhibits the following inscription:

"Major General
ANTHONY WAYNE,
was born at Waynesborough,
in Chester county,
State of Pennsylvania,
A. D. 1745.
After a life of honor and usefulness.
He died in December, 1796,
at a military post
on the shore of Lake Erie,
Commander in chief of the army of
THE UNITED STATES.
His military achievements
are consecrated
In the history of his country,
and in
The hearts of his countrymen.
His remains
Are deposited here."

The last sentence on this monument determines *where* his "bones now rest."

Among my letters of Military officers and other celebrities of the olden time I have one written by Gen. Wayne: It is said that "he received a thorough education," but, be that as it may, his penmanship is very beautiful; and as I believe this letter has never been published, I herewith furnish it. It is written to a brave Carlisle, Col. Robert Magaw—one of several very distinguished men of Carlisle, including Gen. Richard Butler, mentioned in the foregoing

poetic lines of Judge Brackenridge, but who have not been honored with a sketch among those recently published as "Men of Mark of Cumberland Valley," from 1776 to 1876.

This letter reveals the reason why the Colonel retired to private life.

"PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 2d, 1784.

DEAR COLONEL: I was favored with yours of the 20th of December at a very alarming crisis, which, being followed by a perilous and very distressing scene, will apologize for my not acknowledging it sooner.

It would have afforded me singular pleasure had circumstances admitted your taking the *field*; but the fortuitous events of war and politics, having interfered with your due promotion, my own feelings would not permit me to add Insult to Injury, by arranging you as a Colonel, in which conduct I am justified by the Idea you hold in the last paragraph of your letter upon the subject. I have therefore returned you as a retiring officer.

I had anticipated the pleasure I expected to experience in a visit from Mrs. McGaw and yourself on your liberation from a long and Disagreeable captivity,* and I have only to lament that her Indisposition deprived me of this satisfaction,—which also accounts for a similar Disappointment to many of your friends in Philadelphia—among whom the charming Miss —† had a just claim to some attention. Apropos—has not Mrs. McGaw a few little articles in charge for her?—will you be so very obliging as to forward them to my care at Col. Delany's, by a safe conveyance with all possible dispatch.

Do you know that notwithstanding the violation of your engagement to drink tea with this lovely Girl—as well as other neglect, I can't prevail upon her to add a single word of reproof—and as this is a science in which I don't excel, I am necessitated to assure you of an old truth—that I am with much esteem

Yours most sincerely,
ANT'Y. WAYNE."

COL. MCGAW.

* He was Colonel of the Fifth Pennsylvania Battalion, which left Carlisle in March 1776—almost one hundred years ago—and at the reduction of Fort Washington by Gen Howe, in November of the same year, he and his men were made prisoners, in which condition he remained for four years.

† The name appears in the letter, but I withhold it. J. A. M.

From Local News
Chester Pa.
Date, June 20/78

1778--1878.

VALLEY FORGE

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

**OVER THIRTY THOUSAND PEOPLE
IN ATTENDANCE.**

To another century and other generations are now entrusted the memories which cluster around historic Valley Forge. The memorable event, richly ripened by the labor of a hundred years, was yesterday duly and befittingly celebrated, and to the past a new link of interest was thus well cemented, which will forever affix its testimony as to the patriotic impulses of the people of this day.

The day dawned in all the beauty of summer oveliness. The stars, the moon and the sun formed a trinity in their united light in melting away the darkness, and upon those hills memorized by the privations of Washington and his patriot band, a scene was spread out, new to that spot and the good people thereof. Dotted upon the hilltops, and their graceful slopes, a tented village had suddenly sprung up, and the blue and the gray were gracefully blended together, under the colors and in the name of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, well representing all the arms of an army.

From the camps gracefully circled up smoke of a score of fires, and knotted in merry groups, officers and men were seen partaking of the rudely prepared morning meal. Over the picturesque valleys echoed and reechoed the boom of the morning gun, and later the Federal salute followed, and to which martial music lent its inspiring cheer to the hour, and thus the day was inaugurated.

But soon this comparatively quiet scene was changed to one of bustle and activity, and by every avenue and approach crowds of eager and interested people on foot and by every conceivable mode of conveyance flocked to the grounds, and ere the sun had reached his quarter pole in the heavens the assemblage grew to a mass, and the fulfillment of the programme arranged for the day was upon.

At nine o'clock the Griffin Battery sent forth a glorious welcome to Governor Hartranft and staff, General Hancock and other distinguished guests, and to do the honors of an escort to the Boston Fusileers, the West Chester Greys (Co. "E," 11th Regiment) marched proudly to the station amid the plaudits of the admiring throng.

Still the crowd increased and still there appeared to be no lessening in the tide as it rolled into the historic arena.

The residences of citizens were decorated with the American colors, in many instances in an elaborate manner. Flags were floating every where, and joyousness was manifested on every countenance. The military pre-

sented a very fine appearance, and were heartily cheered. All the organizations were accompanied by bands of music. General Reeder appeared in full uniform and had command of the military.

At daylight the memorial services were begun. At sunrise a Federal salute was fired by the Griffin Battery; this was followed by the reception of Gov. Hartranft and other distinguished guests. At nine o'clock the memorial service begun in the tent. Rev. Job F. Halsey, D. D., presided. The exercises opened with a dirge, excellently rendered by the Phoenix Military Band, L. B. Vanderslice, leader, Prof. F. A. Mublenburg, D. D., and Rev. A. J. Weddell offered up the invocation, after which the hymn,

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create and He destroy,

Was sung by a chorus of 350 voices, recruited from Reading, Pottstown, Spring City, Trappe, Phoenixville, Norristown and Manayunk.

After this was said the responsive service, led by Right Rev. M. A. DeHowe, D. D., LL. D., Rev. Isaac Gibson and Rev. John Dyson. After this came the Gloria Del Patria. The reading of the Scriptures, Dent. xxviii, 1-14, followed, by Revs. W. P. Breed and Wm. A. Jenks. The chorus then sang the hymn,

Erect your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold to entertain
The King of Glory; see! he comes
With his celestial train.

Prayer was next offered up by Revs. Simeon Siegfried, Jr., and P. S. Henson, D. D. The audience here rose and joined the chorus in singing the hymn,

God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night,
When the wild tempests rave;
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

The Lord's Prayer was said by Rev. Henry M. Kieffer. After the singing of the Doxology, the exercises closed with the singing of the hymn, "Amen, Amen, Amen."

Shortly before ten o'clock the crowds of people which had, during the earlier hours of the morning surrounded the grand tent, began to stream along the road leading to Todd's Field, in which the grand review was announced to take place. The thoroughfare was literally blocked with people. In the procession which filed by came Gov. Hartranft, followed by other civil and military officers to view the soldiers encamped in a distant field. The soldiers had formed in long lines marked where color became too faint to distinguish, by the glitter of the sunlight on the regular rows of burnished steel, and forming the three other sides of the hollow square, of which the line of troops was one nearly half a mile in length, were massed the thirty thousand spectators of the brilliant pageant. Forward, march! and the columns move, and the flags stream out in the sunlight, and the music is wafted on the summer breeze.

One after another come military companies by the dozen. The following were Chester county's organizations:—Colonel Rupert and staff commanding five companies of the 11th Regiment, West Chester Greys, Co. C, of Coatesville, Co. G. Media, Co. K. Chester, Wayne Fencibles. Then followed the Washington Troop, Griffin Battery, Delaney Guards, West Chester Pioneer Corps, Chester Springs Soldiers Orphans, and a delegation from the Phoenix Iron Company's Works.

As soon as the long line had passed the spectators rushed for the great tent where the afternoon exercises were to take place. Promptly at the hour His Excellency, John F. Hartranft, Governor of Pennsylvania, entered

on his duties as presiding officer. On the platform were General Hancock, Geo. Bullock, Esq., Hon. Wayne MacVeagh, Henry Armitt Brown, Esq., Col. Bean, of Norristown, Rev. J. Garrett Walker, of Philadelphia; Hon. B. M. Boyer, M. C., and many other prominent gentlemen. A long list of Vice Presidents and Secretaries was named.

Gov. Hartranft then rose and made the following remarks.

Fellow Citizens: We have come to commemorate the darkest hours of the Revolution. Yet, they were the hours of triumph also, and it was at Valley Forge that American Independence was won. [Cheers.] In the rude huts of the dreary encampment were born the unconquerable will, the courage never to submit or yield, that proved to England and the world

that although the country might be overrun the people could not be subdued. And during those weary months the Continental army received the training and discipline which afterwards enabled it to meet the soldiers and mercenaries of Great Britain in equal fight without ever suffering a defeat. [Great applause.] Therefore, on this sacred spot, hallowed by hunger and cold, disease and destitution, we meet in gladness to commemorate a fortitude in camp superior to courage in battle, a steadfastness more powerful than enthusiasm, and a devotion to a cause and chieftain utterly forgetful of self. And if it be possible to draw from the past a lesson for



[Washington's Headquarters.]

the present, or seek in war an example for peace, we can find it in the loyalty and devotion that preserved the sacred fires of freedom amid the frosts and snows of the winter encampment at Valley Forge. [Loud cheers.]

This was followed by music and also by John O. K. Roberts' chorus of well trained voices.

The following poem was then read by Rev. J. G. Walker:

Our Fatherland.

Our Fatherland! what words in song or story,
That potentate of peasant ever heard,
Are more replete with patriotic glory?
What passions thrill! what memories are
stirred,
Whene'er our thoughts within the circle roam,
Of that loved country, which we call our own.
Land of our birth! where first our eyes in
wonder,
Opened and blinked beneath the sun-lit sky;
Where our first hours of waking and of slumber,
Were cheered and soothed with mother's lullaby;
Where our young feet o'er hills and valley's
trod,
While we, through nature, looked to nature's
God.
Land of our homes! where with our kindred
dwelling,
We passed through scenes of mingled peace
and strife;
Anon with joy and grief our bosom swelling,
Amid the sunshine or the clouds of life,
Within whose realms all shades of bliss we
know,
As towards the past the years unheeded flew.
Land, where the ocean waves with foam crest-

ing,
Dash on the sloping shores both east and west;
The rock-ribbed cliff in solemn grandeur resting
Beneath the surge that laves its stony breast;
While many a mighty river finds its mouth
In northern lakes, or gulf upon the south.

Land, where the mountains lift their heads so
hoary,
Above the clouds; and spread their massive
feet
In verdant vales; where nature's wondrous
story,
Divinely written, can be found complete.
In tones of priceless gems and precious ore,
And plans and forests, stretched from shore to
shore.

Land, where the waving fields are ever spread-
ing
The rich rewards of freemen's honest toil;
And giant cities ever onward treading,
Where cheerful traffic crowds the busy soil;
While myriad homes to quick existence spring,
Each home a kingdom, and each man a king.

Land, where th' admiring world beholds abiding,
The fairest nation 'neath the circling skies;—
The stars upon her flag no hand dividing,
Her stripes unfurling her perennial dyes,
Of all the standard sheets on land or seas,
The prettiest banner fluttering in the breeze

Oh, land of lands, to all our hearts the nearest!
Land, where bright skies o'erhang the balmy
air!

Oh, land of birth, and home, and kindred dearest!
Of treasures wondrous and of beauty fair!
Mid smiles, and songs, and shouts, and banners
gay,

We greet thee in memorial rhyme to-day.
When sturdy, noble, self-denying men,—
Who knew their rights, and knowing, dared
maintain,—

Turned with sad hearts from homes beyond the
sea,
To seek a shrine where they on bended knee
Might unmolested lift the voice in prayer,
And worship God with none to interfere:—
They found these shores spanned by such temple
dome;

Hither they came, and Freedom found a home.
Here, taught in Danger's school and trained to
share

The wanderer's weary watch and scanty fare,
In dismal huts they pass the wintry day,
Or couched on ice, they groan the night away;
Here sicken, waste and fall beneath the breath
Of vapors loaded with the seeds of death,
Or find their graves in some wild solitude,—
The victims of the red man's thirst for blood.

Yet sweeter far to Puritanic taste,
To dwell within the dreary, dangerous waste,
Than bind the soul in chains or bend the knee
Amid the classic realms of slavery.
Sweeter to trust in Him whose breath of might
Strikes foul oppression with its withering blight,
Dissolves the spell that bound their native shores,
And Freedom's charter to the world restores.

Their children, nurtured on the simple plan
Of loyalty, alike to God and man,
Enshrined their teachings in the laws they named,
And "Liberty through all the land" proclaimed.
The bells rang out amid the gathering storm;
The echoes died, and lo! a nation's born.

And when maternal hands around our sires
Kindled the flames of War's terrific fires,
For Liberty they toiled and hoped and cried;
For Liberty they fought and bled and died;
For Liberty,—thanks be unto the Lord,
Who gave the victory to Freedom's sword!
They triumphed, and with Stars and Stripes un-
furled,

They independent stood before the world.
Thus did the God of battles deign to own
The sacred cause by fearful conflict won.
His favor through the storm still gleamed and
glowed,
And scattered light through dark Oppression's
cloud.

The vespers tolled the knell of slavery,
And morn proclaimed the land forever free.

To-day let grateful memory unfold
In letters brighter than the glint of gold,
The names of those who, in resplendent train,
Have marched to glory and undying fame.
Their country called: and with brave hearts
starting

At the sound, they gave the word of parting

To all the joys and ties of friends and home,
And for the nation's life gave up their own.

Hungry and foot-sore on these cheerless slopes;
With wasted vesture and with shattered hopes;
Where wintry winds blew keen across the snows;
They watched and waited for their distant foes.
But no winds chilled their bosoms to despair,
For Freedom's fires still warmed the freezing air;
And Freedom's leader, with his cheering words,
Still nerved the trembling Continental swords;—
Renowned, revered, illustrious Washington!
The nation's sire and the nation's son.

Rest, heroes, rest! Thy graves are hallowed
fanes,

Our children's son shall glory in thy names.
Long as the seasons frame the circling years;
While winters chill or smiling summer cheers;
Long as the billows surge, and breezes blow,
And cloud-capped mountains shade the vales be-
low;

Long as attraction rolls our earth along
Amid the myriad planetary throng;—
So long shall grateful millions love to spread
Their floral offerings to the patriot dead;
And all posterity rejoice to raise
In heart and voice your monument of praise.

Well may we sing in grateful strains,
Of those who with intrepid pen,
Signed that release from tyrant chains,
Which made a Nation of Free men.

Aye! well you iron casket guards,—
Unfold to each eager eye—
That inky scroll of manly words,
The Charter of our Liberty.

Effulgent with Fame's endless glow,
Perennial through the centuries;
And constant as the ceaseless flow
Of rivers hasting to the seas:—
Such names as theirs can never die;
Their vital power will still remain,
When heads on coffin-pillows lie.
And moulder back to dust again.

Then turning to the past, we see
The surging waves of battle strife,
Lashed by the winds of tyranny,
And threatening the nation's life;—
Honor the dauntless Fifty-six,
Whose loyal counsels bold and true,
Did Freedom's helm securely fix
And sent the storm tossed vessel through.

But ne'er forget the gallant men,
Who gathered on that vessel's deck,
With hands as mighty as the pen,
And saved the lettered ship from wreck.
From out those dreary hill-side shades,
They marched to stand amid the foam;
With valor drew their battle blades,
And fought for Fatherland and Home.

While other heroes wrote so well,
They made the Declaration good;
They voiced the truths in shot and shell,
And then engrossed them with their blood.
Thus to invading tyrant hordes,
They heralded the bold decree;
They carved their names with loyal swords,
And struck the blows that made us free.

Full well we know that royal George
Was vanquished in the fearful fray;
But ne'er forget that Valley Forge
Secured our Independence Day.
Remember well, when cannon bellowed,
And bells ring out from South to North;
It needs "a nineteenth day of June,"
To give us now "our glorious Fourth."

What cherished record to the eye appears,
As we look down the pages of the years,
Since in the mighty throes of battle strife,
Our Heaven-blessed nation struggled into life.
Wide o'er her realm the peaceful angel flies,
And darkness pales, while morning visions rise;
New energies reward the night of toil,
And progress strides in triumph o'er the soil;
Nature pours out her blessings full and free,
To grace the products of man's industry;
Nations of every name and every zone,
Here seek a refuge and secure a home;
Rejoicing on these western shores to find
The equal heritage of all mankind.

As years passed on, from homes apart,
Our brothers sped themselves away;
With fierce intent in every heart—
Some wore the blue, and some the gray.
They marched to fields of deadly strife,
And met in fratricidal fray;
With purpose strong as love of life,
Some fought in blue, and some in gray.

Each deemed his cause both true and just,
And bravely strove to win the day;
And of the hosts who bit the dust,
Some fell in blue, and some in gray.

Where flowers bloom in southern vales;
Where waters dash in crystal spray;
Where hills are fanned by northern gales;—
Some sleep in blue, and some in gray.

Over their graves the same sun throws
His warm, benignant, peaceful sway;
And in their Undisturbed repose
The Blue lies buried with the Gray.

Ye living! bring your garlands fair,
And clasp your hands anew to-day;
One flag still floats upon the air,—
We're brothers still, both Blue and Gray.

And thus in brief, from records unefected,
The Century of the Nation's life is traced.
Though young in years, she still presents to
view,

A model for all others, old and new.
She has her faults, 'tis true; what gem of worth
Is free from stains of contest with the earth?
'Tis true, within our Nation's wide confines,
We've had our Mobiliers, and Emma mines,
And railroad subsidies, and pernicious Kings
Of Indians, crooked whisky, and such things.
Corruption gathers up a hungry band,
And sordid Wealth partitions out the land;
While virtue oft is forced from power to fly,
And in some solitude retires to sigh.

But though at times, some men of wicked aim
Control a system, the system's not to blame.
Thank God for this; the people have the right,
In this our Fatherland, to rise in might,
And give to truer men in Freedom's cause,
The power to make and execute the laws.
And Heaven forbid that we should ever shirk
The part each freeman has in such a work.
'Tis ours to guard the golden ark that bears
Our hope sublime, through perils and through
fears;
'Tis ours to keep unsullied, pure and good,
The treasurers purchased by heroic blood;
'Tis ours to hold in check Ambition's lust,
Curb lawless rule, crush Error in the dust;
To shroud the blight of foul corruption's stain;
And light the glory of a brighter fame.
'Tis "we the people" make the government;
We find but that to which we give consent.

Oh! glorious nation of the Stripes and Stars!—
Thy graceful features gleam amid thy scars.
Free in the righteous laws thy people make,
Free in the sacred vows thy people speak,
Strong in defense of every cause that's just,
And true to thine motto: "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST."
Heaven speed thee on thy way through coming
years,

The heritage of joy to Freedom's heirs.
And when, in immortality, we roam
Beyond the confines of this earthly home;
To higher realms may we in glory rise,
And find "Our Fatherland" beyond the skies.

Mr. John O. K. Roberts, of Phoenixville,
who officiated during the day as leader of the
chorus, sang "The American Hymn." Governor
Hartraut announced that, as the day was well
advanced, Col. Theo. W. Bean, of Norristown,
who was to read the historical paper on Valley
Forge, would only read some extracts from it.
The address will be found in another column.

The reading of the address was interrupted
by frequent cheers.

J. O. K. Robert's "Hail Valley Fore" was
then sung by the chorus, after which Mrs.
Mary E. Thropp Cone's poem was read.

LINES

To the Patriots of the Present and the Past; To the
Living and Dead of Valley Forge: To ALL, who
gather to-day at my beloved home beyond the sea,
these lines are most respectfully dedicated, by

MRS. ANDREW CONE.*

Within my window, opening to the sea,
I stand afar, and muse alone,
Not on Brazilian scene of wave and shore,
But on the Valley of my home.
Above, in graceful rainbow curves,
The banner Freedom won,
Of lily, rose and starry-blue,
Floats in the morning sun.

Before me spreads the flashing sea,
Cradling the white sailed ships to rest,
Circling fair Amazonian isles,

In their rich tropic beauty drest ;
The beauty of the changeless years ;
Where winters never come.
Touched by their artist's matchless hand
The equatorial sun.

Oh, gazing from this arch of palms,
O'er silver reach of shining bay,
My senses wrapt in heauty's dream,
My truant thoughts are far away—
Not on the glory of this summer land,
Not on this sky of sapphire blue,
Ah, no, my longing heart, dear friends,
Is all at home with you !

Brazillia's wilds with flowers aflame,
Brazillia's wastes sublime,
Her broad savannas, and her boundles floods,
In all their wealth of prime—
Superb the setting, but the gem
Is cross compared with thee,
In Virtue firm, in Wisdom great,
Thou land of Liberty !

Far up 'mid Pennsylvania's hill,
Ye gather now, brave Boys in Blue,
Who guarded with your lives the land,
Our fathers left to me and you,
Hast'ning with honor, laurels, love.
Ye come from farm and busy mart—
I come not, but, half trembling, send
The tribute of my grateful heart.

Oh, Loyal Men, who conquering came,
Late from the lurid fields of war,
Bringing the Ark of Union home,
On your victorious car,

*Mrs. Andrew Cone, formerly Miss Mary E. Thropp, of Valley Forge, is now the wife of our United States Consul at Para, Brazil.

'Tis meet that you, brave, kindred souls,
Should seek each patriotic mound,
With reverent feet, and grateful heart,
Our country's holy ground !

Men, o'er the ocean, fought for Kings,
But ye, brave Sire and Son,
To make these States "the promised land"
For all beneath the sun ;
You rushed to battle eager, brave,
You fought the Nation's pride,—
True sons of martyred sires who erst
Endured, and starved and died.

Sublime in suffering, waiting was to do,
Oh holy men of long ago !
Starving in cold and frozen camp,
Praying on blood-stained snow ;
Till weary with the hope deferred,
Some waited not the coming day ;
But overtaxed, by suffering spent,
The silver cord gave way.

They prayed, and fought, endured and died,
For all the race of time ;
And ye, their Peers, through paths of death
Bore Union-Ark to Freedom's Shrine !
Oh, could their unseen souls return,
How would they bless their sons !
Mingling with triumph songs of praise,
And holy orisons.

Rejoice ! the veil of centuries is rent,
A hundred years sublime
Lie like the waves, ere winds,
Upon the shores of time !
Blest vale, so fair that Paradise
Revived for man, again, in thee,
Blest sunny slopes, and favoring skies,
That cradled first young liberty !

Renowned thy Chieftain's soul of truth,
Thy Prussian's martial lore,
Thy Marquis—all the lion hearts
Who led in Freedom's war.
Our grateful hearts beat high to them,
But oh, they yearn to-day
O'er those whose strong, heroic souls,
In silence passed away.

Oh, feet that pressed these green redoubts,
Worn feet, this camping ground,
Your work among these holy hills
Is felt the wide earth round—
One power is reaping her reward,
Soie nation, in advance,
To welcome Heaven-born in,
The friendly land of France.

In war-tried Europe nations fall,
But thou, oh, Fair and Young !
Now that the clouds of Slavery flee,
That o'er thy morning hung—
Thy sun must rise while their's decline,

Shielding o'er all Hope's ray serene ;
Dispelling heart-ache, want and woe,
Where'er it peaceful glories beam.

The Union safe, thy loyal sons
Press proudly round thee now,
Who lifted Slavery's malison
From Freedom's suffering brow,
She mourns her unreturning brave,
Lost in our country's night of woe,
While yet the tide of civil war
O'er breaking hearts surged to and fro.

And, Christ-like, on the mountain yearns,
To gather young and old,
In pitying love ! till her white wings,
Shall all mankind enfold,
Land of my love ! God guard thee well,
Thou hope of every clime !
And guide thee, blessing man and beast,
Thou Fairest-horn of Time !

Oh keep our fair Columbia pure,
Brave brothers, tried and true,
Guard well her honor, and the right,
Our hopes are all with you !
Then round her brow forevermore,
Shall stars of Freedom shine,
That know no zenith of increase,
No nadir of decline.

Now blest with Union, Freedom, Peace,
Give all the praise to God,
And consecrate anew, this day,
Our land and lives to Him.
Then shall His benison descend
On harvest and on store,
And, ocean like, o'er all the land,
Flow ever, evermore !

Grand Armies, glorious then and now !
That, left to face the foe ;
This, victor comes, united, free !
To honor these of long ago.
March ! brothers, march, at set of sun,
Your graceful homage given ;
And let your pæans, as you go,
Roll o'er the hills to heaven !

United States Consulate, Para, Brazil, May 11th,
1878.

The splendid production of Henry Armitt Brown followed, and was listened to with profound respect. The oration will be found elsewhere.

After the orator concluded the entire audience arose and joined the chorus in singing :

Our noble sires, of all herefit
Save their brave hearts and trust in God :
Came here with bleeding feet, that left
In crimson stains a hallowed sod.

After this the chorus sang the "Grand Hallelujah," from Handel, and the services concluded with the Benediction, by Rev. Jos. H. Boyd. The remainder of the day was pleasantly occupied by the visitors in games and different pastimes.

THE DARK DAYS

OF

VALLEY FORGE.

[The following hitherto unpublished incidents and letters, furnished by J. Lacey Darlington, Jr., of this borough, we hope will be of interest to our readers, particularly so now, as they apply themselves to the time and place for which a centennial celebration is near at hand. Many of the letters are those of Genl J. Lacey, Jr., great-great-grandfather of Mr. Darlington, and which came into the possession of the late Dr. Darlington, grandfather of the writer of this article. At any time they would have been of sufficient interest to merit publication, but especially are they appropos now on the eve of the celebration of Valley Forge, they being part and parcel of its history.]

It is not my province at the present time to attempt a descriptive history or account of the sufferings and privations undergone by the

Continental Army during their retirement at Valley Forge. That has already been done by abster pens than mine. But there are scraps of history that have escaped the historian's eye or deemed perhaps of too little importance to be chronicled among the stirring events of that memorable period, though at this time they may be considered of more than passing interest.

The following letters and incidents have never, I believe, been made public, and the originals of all the letters are with a single exception in my possession.

When in December, 1777, Washington and his destitute army sought shelter amid the hills of that lonely and desolate place in the Schuylkill Valley to pass a dreary Winter, there was little or no sympathy felt by the inhabitants in the neighborhood around the Camp. The whole country for miles around Valley Forge was principally occupied by Tories, and the few partisans who dared to remain after Howe had entered Philadelphia were so maltreated and persecuted by the Tory population that they could not lend any assistance to the Colonial cause. Defeat after defeat had so worn out and reduced the already depleted ranks of Washington, that he was almost powerless to protect his own outposts from the bands of marauding dragoons and Tories who scoured the county for miles around, committing depredations that would bring disgrace to the acts of a Vandal. Death and sickness were also alarmingly decreasing his tattered ranks, simply for want of food and proper nourishment, while many of the men that were able for duty were obliged to remain in their rude huts the whole of that severe Winter, for the want of clothing, as they were literally naked. While the troops in their Winter camp at the Forge were suffering for the bare necessities of life, Howe and his soldiery were reveling and carousing in the comfortable city of Philadelphia, feted and entertained by the citizens, and but little thought was given to the cold and nearly starved troops up along the Schuylkill, unless it was to strike at them some cruel and wanton blow. The soldiers who were gathered around Washington for that long Winter's bivouac, amid the snow clad hills of Valley Forge, were tried and true, they were men of noble patriotism—men who would not become traitors, though the rack and the gibbet confronted them—men who toiled with an endurance and boldness unequalled in the annals of a nation striving for a just independence. But the men of the Revolution were not all patriots. There were traitors even then. One of the most formidable obstacles Washington had to contend with, was to prevent the people of America from supplying to England's hired army the strength that was to be spent in laying waste her cities, desolating her fields, and polluting her homes with blood; and it was but a little while before, that the field of Paoli gave the American people an evidence of American treachery and inhumanity. A sullen and vindictive feeling had taken possession of nearly all the people who lived in the region around the Continental Camp, and they waited only for a favorable opportunity to break forth openly in favor of England and against their own country; they boldly carried on a trade with the British soldiers, and wagon loads of provision were daily driven into Philadelphia, that should have been furnished to the Continental commissary. Full information concerning the situation and condition of the wintered troops at camp, was

constantly given to Howe and his generals, by the people living in the vicinity of Valley Forge, and the Tory farmers in the neighborhood purposely forebore to thresh their grain with the view to prevent a supply of straw for shivering soldiers to sleep on. The Muse of history would fain ignore an incident so mortifying and disreputable, but the following order seems to sustain the correctness of the allegation:

By his Excellency George Washington, Esquire, General and Commander-in-Chief of the Forces of the United States of America:—By virtue of the power and discretion to me especially given, I hereby enjoin and require all persons residing within seventy miles of my Headquarters, to thresh one-half of their grain by the first day of February, and the other half by the first day of March next ensuing, on pain in case of failure, of all that shall remain in sheaves, after the periods above mentioned, being seized by the Commissaries and Quartermasters of the Army, and paid for as straw. Given under my hand at Headquarters, near the Valley Forge, this 20th day of December, 1777.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

By his Excellency's Command, Robert H. Harrison, Sec'y.

The disreputable dodge attempted by the Tory farmers, failed in its object; and the above notice by the humane General, caused the flails to be speedily put in operation.

About this time the Supreme Executive Council began to be alarmed at the depredations committed by the Tories and roving bands of British dragoons, and to realize the unfortunate condition of the Continental Army at camp, and to see how powerless they were to prevent the Tories from having free access into Philadelphia, and the dangerous results that would follow thereby, decided, at the request of the Commander-in-Chief, to appoint another general in the place of Gen. Armstrong, to do duty in the country between the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers. The person selected by the Council to fill this important station was Colonel Lacey, a country Quaker youth, who had served under Arnold and Wayne, on the Canadian frontier. At the time of his appointment to the brigadier-generalship, Colonel Lacey was not 23 years of age, but the Supreme Council considered him fully competent to fill the position. The following letter from the Council accompanied his commission:

LANCASTER, Jan. 9th, 1778.

SIR: Enclosed is a commission authorizing you to act as a Brigadier General of this State.

I congratulate you on this appointment, which at the same time it does you an honor in acknowledging your merit as an officer, affords a reasonable ground of hope for benefit to the public, by calling you into the field in an important station. I sincerely wish you success, and am with great respect,

Your very humble servant,
T. MATLACK, Secretary.

To Brigadier General Lacey, at camp.

A well-known historian and author in alluding to the public services of General Lacey, writes of his appointment as follows: "This honor was none the less pleasing because it was unsolicited, as the first intimation he had of it was from the President of the Council. At first he thought of refusing the commission, because of his youth and want of confidence in himself to fill so high a station, but upon reflection he concluded to accept, as it might afford him a better opportunity to serve his country in whose cause his heart was fully enlisted. The obstacles he had to contend with seemed insurmountable, but his iron will and steady persever-

ance overcame them all. The responsibilities he now assumed were arduous and harrowing in the extreme, and it is a cause of astonishment that he discharged them so as to give such entire satisfaction to the Commander-in-Chief. His situation, while it was full of responsibility, was at the same time dangerous and delicate. All the surrounding country was much disaffected, and the inhabitants were open in their adherence to the British. The enemy had declared they would have him dead or alive, and their spies watched him so closely that all his movements were known to them. Then to add to his unpleasant situation he was often obliged to dismantle the mills and to destroy the crops and other private property of his relations, friends and neighbors, to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy. And when we consider that he was not yet twenty-three years of age, and without much experience in the world, when he assumed this command, we become sensible to the trying position in which he was placed. He shrunk from no duty, however unpleasant it might be, but carried out every order of Washington in the most decided manner and with strict impartiality."

Soon after General Lacey assumed the command of his brigade Washington addressed him the following letter of instructions as to the line of duty he was to be employed in.

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE, }
Jan. 23, 1778.

Sir: I received your favor dated the 21st inst. I must request that you will exert yourself to fulfill the intentions of keeping a body of troops in the country where you are posted. Protecting the inhabitants is one of the ends designed, and preventing supplies and intercourse with the enemy and city the other. This perhaps cannot be totally effected; but I must entreat you to take every step that may render it possible. As to the reduction of your numbers, I wish you to make timely application to the President of the State to keep up the necessary force under your command.

I am well informed that many persons under pretence of furnishing the inhabitants of Germantown and near the enemy's lines, afford immenso supplies to the Philadelphia market—a conduct highly prejudicial to us, and contrary to every order. It has therefore become proper to make an example of some guilty one, that the rest may expect a like fate should they persist. This I am determined to put into execution; and request you when a suitable object falls into your hands that you will send him here with a witness; or let me know his name, when you shall have power to try, and (if proved guilty) to execute. This you will be pleased to make known to the people that they may again have warning. Your want of whiskey cannot remedy—we are in the same situation here, and nothing effectual can be done until the arrival of the Committee of Congress, whom we expect every day.

I am, Sir, your most humble servant,
GEO. WASHINGTON.

To Brigadier General Lacey.
The intercourse between the city and the country was kept up in spite of all the exertions made by General Lacey to put a stop to it. He rendered himself, by his zeal and activity, particularly obnoxious to the Tories, and all other disaffected persons, who endeavored to do him all the injury they possibly could. Charges were made against him to his superiors that he showed partiality, and allowed his own relations and friends to pass to and from the city with impunity, hoping thereby to injure his reputation with the Commander-in-Chief. But in every case he showed that such charges were false and malicious, and promulgated by his enemies. So far from showing

any partiality to his own friends, he was often obliged to put in execution the most stringent orders against his own Tory relations; and some of these were so embittered against him for the strictness with which he discharged his duty that they never forgave him as long as they lived. Among the numerous persons engaged at this time in carrying provisions into Philadelphia were a great many women, who would adroitly or with plausible excuses, evade the guards posted along the roads and highways, and enter the city not only with acceptable produce to the British soldiers, but bringing them valuable information concerning the wintered troops at Valley Forge, and the movements of General Lacey. The following letters will explain more fully the condition of affairs at this time:

CAMP AT WARWICK, }
January 26th, 1878.

"Sir: I have received your Excellency's favor of the 23d instant. My numbers are so low that I thought it most prudent to move my camp a few miles back into the country, till I received a fresh supply of men. I have taken every measure in my power to stop the intercourse between the country and the city. No person has yet fallen into my hands against whom sufficient proof can be had. The intercourse is chiefly carried on by women.

The enemy's Horse were as far as Germantown this day. They have advanced their sentries to the 3d milestone on the Germantown road. Seven deserters from them came to me last week, two of them Hessians, the others British soldiers.

I remain, Sir, with respect, your very humble servant,
J. LACEY, JR., B. G.

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE, }
8th February, 1778.

Sir: The communication between the city and country, in spite of everything hitherto done, still continues, and threatening the most pernicious consequences. I am induced to beg you will exert every possible expedient to put a stop to it. In order to do this, to excite the zeal of the troops under your command, and make them more active in their duty, I would have you let everything actually taken from persons going into and coming out of the city, redound to the benefit of the parties who take them. At the same time it will be necessary to use great precaution to prevent an abuse of this privilege, since it may otherwise be made a pretext for plundering the innocent inhabitants. One method to prevent this will be to let no forfeitures take place but under the eye and with the concurrence of some commissioned officer. Any horses captured in this manner, fit for the public service—either as light or draught horses—must be sent here to camp, to the Quartermaster General, who will be directed to pay the value of them to the captors.

I cannot but think your present position is at too great a distance from the city, and puts it in the power of the disaffected very easily to elude your guards, and carry on their injurious commerce at pleasure. I would recommend to you to remove to some nearer post, and not to depend upon fixed guards, but to keep continual scouts and patrols as near the city as possible, to ramble through the woods and by-ways, as well as on the great roads. The strictest orders should be given to the parties, even when necessary, and the intention is evident, to fire upon those gangs of mercenary wretches, who make a practice of resorting to the city with marketing.

I am informed a considerable reinforcement is coming to your aid.

I am, Sir, your most humble servant,
GEO. WASHINGTON.

To Gen. Lacey, at camp.
The orders contained in the above letter from Genl. Washington, were evidently what

General Lacey was waiting for, as shortly afterwards he sent the following brief but pointed instructions to the captain of his Light Horse :

SIR : You are to proceed with your troop toward the enemy's lines, to keep on the roads leading to Bristol, to Smithfield, and on the York and Whitemarsh roads.

You will keep constant patrols by night and day, and if the enemy should come out, you will immediately send me notice. If your parties should meet with any people going to market, or any persons whatever going to the city, and if they endeavor to make their escape, you will order your men to fire upon the villains ; you will leave such on the roads, their bodies and their marking lying together. This I wish you to execute on the first offenders you meet that it may be a warning to others. You are to let no person whatever go to the city. You are to stay on the lines until further orders. You are to send me word of your movements, and what information you can get of the enemy, every day, by one of the troop.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

JOHN LACEY, JR., B. G.

To Mr. Van Horn, commanding the Light Horse.

About this time Gen'l Lacey and his command were very active in scouring the country for many miles around Philadelphia and Valley Forge. His force at some times was so much reduced that he was obliged to keep them in one body, and headed them himself in expeditions against the enemy. He was closely watched by the British and Tories, and as Spring opened they were more active in their exertions to capture him. In order to avoid surprise, he frequently changed his camp and would not remain in the same locality more than two or three days. By being thus constantly on his guard, he escaped the parties of the enemy who were sent out to surprise him.

By the end of February the intercourse with the enemy in Philadelphia, had reached such a height, and become so injurious to the cause of the Colonies, that it was held in serious consideration to depopulate the whole country between the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers for fifteen miles around the city, by compelling the inhabitants by force to remove back beyond that distance. A conference was held on this subject at the "Spring House," late in the month, between Generals McIntosh and Lacey, and several field-officers of the main army. They agreed upon the benefit the cause of Independence would derive from the measure, and Gen'l McIntosh was authorized to lay the plan before Gen'l Washington on his return to Headquarters. As the following correspondence will show the plan agreed upon by the Council did not altogether meet with the approval of the Commander-in-Chief, his reasons are given in his letter of reply to Gen'l Lacey :

BUCKS, February 29, 1778.

DEAR GENERAL : I had the pleasure to be with Gen'l McIntosh, the 23d instant, at the Spring House Tavern in Philadelphia county, when the Gen'l, several field officers and myself were of the opinion that were the inhabitants, who live near or between our and the enemy's lines, on this side of the Schuylkill, to move back into the country, it would be of the utmost utility to the public cause. Gen'l McIntosh was on his return to camp to lay the proposal before your Excellency, and to send me word if approved of.

Such a plan would not only stop all communication with the enemy, but would hinder them of every kind of supply from the country which the most indefatigable exertions of parties cannot prevent. Every kind of villainy is carried on by the people near the enemy's lines, and from their general conduct, I am

induced to believe but few real friends to America are left within ten miles of Philadelphia. Those who have appeared in the least active, have either been made prisoners by the enemy, or compelled to fly to some other part of the country for safety. I have a number of notorious offenders now confined who were taken by my parties going to market. I have written to the President and Council concerning those people who are found trading with the enemy, and that your Excellency was desirous that the State should adopt some plan to bring the traitors to justice. The President advised me to keep them safe confined ; that the Chief Justice was then in Lancaster, with whom he would confer on the subject, and let me know what would be done in his next.

In order to ascertain the peoples' minds in regard to moving, — I sent down word by my parties (after I left Gen'l McIntosh) that all the inhabitants within fifteen miles of Philadelphia, were desired to move back into the country by the first of April. Yesterday two Quakers, Robert Venee and one Mr. Paul — said to be deputed by a meeting of the inhabitants to wait upon me to know my reasons for ordering them to quit their habitations, came and complained heavily ; that to move was cruel, distressing and impracticable ; and would be attended with every evil. They assured me, teams and carriages could not be procured in all that country sufficient to move one-third of the inhabitants, and their effects. They were very desirous they might be indulged to remain on their farms. They say, they are willing to submit and bear patiently every insult they may meet with, from the armies, and all they ask is to remain on their possessions. I promised them, I would write to your Excellency ; and as soon as I received an answer, would inform them what was determined on.

Last Thursday between 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, two of my Light Horse went within the enemy's pickets, between Frankford and Philadelphia, and took five of their refugees, prisoners ; — and brought them off.

I have the honor to be,

J. LACEY, JR., B. G.

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE, }
March 31, 1778. }

SIR : I have received your letter on the 29th and in answer to your plan of removing all the inhabitants in the vicinity of the enemy's lines, with a view of stopping the communication between the city and the country, have to observe — that the measure is rather desirable than practicable. If it could be carried into execution ; it would undoubtedly put an end to the pernicious illicit commerce, which at present subsists ; but the difficulties attending the removal of so many inhabitants, with their effects, may be regarded as insurmountable : and at the same time the horror of depopulating a whole district, however little consideration the majority of the persons concerned may deserve from us, would forbid the measure. With respect to the culprits whom you have in confinement, if any of them are notorious characters, and have capitally offended, you will have them tried by a court martial, and transmit the sentences to me for confirmation.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

To Brigadier General Lacey.

Previous, and up to this time the Continental Army was in great distress for want of provisions, and on several occasions the commissariat was reduced so low that the troops were almost at the point of starvation. Sometimes this condition of affairs was owing to the want of teams to haul the stores from a distance into camp, and at other times the roads were so badly drifted, that travel upon

them was impossible. It also required great effort and trouble for the Commissary General to collect the stores, as the farmers throughout the whole region, furnished the British soldiers in Philadelphia with what provisions and produce they could possibly spare, and indeed some of the Tories for fear what provender they had laid aside for a long Winter's maintenance would fall into the hands of the Continental Commissary, sent everything they had into Philadelphia for the benefit of Howe's army, and thereby brought considerable suffering upon themselves for their smartness. It is said that a soldier can endure any privation except that of hunger. The long and weary march through the heat and cold, the incessant fatigues of a prolonged and severe campaign, the loss of sleep and the constant round of duty night after night on the outposts, are borne without a murmur or complaint, but when actual starvation faces a camp, discipline and patriotism cease

to be a virtue, because they become almost beyond the strength of human endurance. It was thus at Valley Forge a hundred years ago; and the unswerving loyalty of the Continental Army through that dreadful Winter is one of the marvels, as it should be the admiration, of the age.

On more than one occasion when a sled load of unthreshed wheat straw was brought into camp, the nearly famished men would carefully gather together all the heads of the wheat and rub out the grains, which they would devour with much relish. At chance times a supply of salt meat would arrive at camp for the troops, but it was almost carrion and not near their allowance at that. The meal, which they were sometimes lucky to get, was not only bad in quality but scant in quantity, it was so very ground at all, and was originally intended for the horses of the army. None of it had been bolted and the men ate it bran and all. The way the soldiers used this meal I will give in General Lacey's own words: "The pickle on the rusty pork, if any ever had been on it, had long since leaked from the barrels. Such as was not actually rotten was so rusty that it could only be used in the following manner, as I saw and had it done myself: The meat was cut in thin slices and stewed over the fire in a pan or other vessel, until the lard was extracted, when the meat was thrown away, and the meal was made into a batter, with water, which was poured into the hot lard, and held over the fire for a short time. We had thus a rich and eatable cake (or fritters) which served both for meat and bread."

One of General Lacey's most important duties was to collect and transport commissary stores for the army at Valley Forge, and it was a duty, perhaps, that he failed in, more than any other, for most of the time his own commissary was as empty as that of Washington's, so completely had the region around been drawn on by the British army. The several following letters will show what an important theme the subject of subsistence and maintenance had become. The first is from Deputy Commissary General Blaine:

CAMP VALLEY FORGE, Feb. 10, 1778.

DEAR GENERAL: The army is like to suffer for want of provisions, and without a speedy supply, it cannot be avoided.

The nearest magazine is at Coryell's Ferry—where there is a quantity of salt provisions; but cannot be brought forward for want of teams. The necessity is so great that his Excellency has desired me to apply to you for parties to impress teams in the neighborhood of Bucks, sufficient to bring forward all the stores at Coryell's. Your compliance will particularly oblige your most obedient hble. serv't,
EPL. BLAINE, D. C. G.

To Gen'l Lacey.

NEWTOWN, * * * 1778.

SIR:—I am here with some other gentlemen on public business. The Commissary has been so shamefully neglected, that he has made no provision for ourselves or our men. I must request you will be pleased to spare us out of your own stock a few barrels of flour, a harrel or two of beef or pork, and a fat ox or two. If you can assist us, the articles you send us must come on to this place to-day. We are in a most awkward situation,—and shall esteem your assistance a particular favor. I am Sir your humble servant.

To Gen. Lacey. A. HAMILTON, A. D. C.

To the Commander-in-Chief.

BENSALEM, March 15, 1778.

SIR:—His Excellency having ordered me to collect and drive in all the cattle, horses and wagons, in the counties of Bucks and Philadelphia, likely to fall into the hands of the enemy—especially the property of the Tories, I wish you to order your troops to make a grand forage between Newtown and Philadelphia, and in that direction through both counties; driving this property so taken into your rear,—and from thence to camp; passing certificates to the owners of the same,—to the end that the well-affected may, at one day, receive compensation.—You need not be very nice with regard to the cattle being very fat; but order all to be taken, that can be used, together with the horses fit for cavalry, or draught, and all sheep and hogs, fit for use, together with wagons and gears, which you will cause to be loaded with forage.

You will please to order all these articles, that you may collect within two or three days, to be delivered to Colonel Butler,—who will escort them to camp.

Intarim, I am, Sir, your most h'ble serv't,
Gen. Lacey. ANTY WAYNE, B. G.

Several times during the Winter the commissary officers were fortunate enough to secure some cattle, but rarely could the luxury of fresh beef be furnished to the army. A drove of cattle was not to be procured every day, and even then twenty or twenty-five head would go but a very little way with a large and nearly famished army. Those who acted as drovers experienced a great deal of trouble in safely bringing the beef into camp, as it required considerable adroitness and maneuvering on their part to escape the scouting parties of the enemy's horse, who were constantly on the alert to capture just such a valuable prize, and on more than one occasion when a drove of sleek looking cattle was almost in sight of the Continental lines, were they raided upon by British dragoons, and driven off into Philadelphia. One instance in particular will I refer to, as it was the means of bringing a mild reproof from the Commander-in-Chief to General Lacey, for refusing a drover some guards for the cattle that he was driving down to the Forge.

The following is the account given of this affair in the military journal of Lt. Col. John Graves Simcoe, commander of the Loyalists Corps, called the Queen Rangers, during the war of the Revolution:—"Mr. Washington drew his supplies of fat cattle from New England. A drove of this kind was met about 30 miles from Philadelphia between the Delawars and Schuylkill, by a friend of government (meaning a Tory), who passed himself upon the drivers as a rebel commissary. He then billeted them at a neighboring farm, and immediately galloped to Philadelphia, from whence a party of Dragoons were sent for the cattle; the Queen Rangers advanced forward to Chestnut Hill, and the Brigads of Guards was posted at Germantown; the whole drove was safely conducted to Philadelphia."

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE,

2d March, 1778.

SIR:—I yesterday received yours of the 27th

of February. I had heard of the loss of the cattle before it came to hand; and am sorry to say that the loss is imputed to your having refused to let the drovers have a guard when they applied for one. I shall be glad to know whether it is so; and if true, what could be your reason for refusing.

I desire you to send a party of 150 men, under a good officer, well armed and completed with ammunition, to Bartholomew's Tavern on Wednesday next at 11 o'clock in the morning. The officer will meet a party there at that time from this camp, and will thence receive his orders. As a very particular piece of service is to be executed, I beg that the party may be punctual to the time, and not fail upon any pretence whatever.

You are constantly to make me weekly returns of your numbers, and where your parties are posted, that I may know how to direct the route of any parties sent from this army.

I don't well know what to do with the great numbers of people taken going into Philadelphia; I have punished several very severely, fined others heavily, and some are sentenced to be imprisoned during the war. If the State would take them in hand, and deal properly with them, it would be more agreeable to me, than to inflict military punishment on them. The evidence seldom appears against those guilty of small crimes, and then they escape. If you think the State will receive those persons that you have taken, I am willing that they should be given up to them, either to be punished as criminals, or kept to be exchanged for those inhabitants lately taken away from their families.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
GEO. WASHINGTON.

To Gen. Lacey.

P. S. If either or any of the persons now in your custody are such as you think are proper to make examples of, and you have sufficient evidence to convict them, send them over to me, and I will have them immediately tried by a court martial.

CAMP CROOKED BILLET,
March 3d, 1778.

SIR: I received your Excellency's favor of the 2d inst. at 7 o'clock this evening.

It is true, I refused the drovers a guard for the cattle; and the reason was on account of the smallness of my numbers. Although 400 troops were newly arrived from Cumberland and York, only 100 of them at that time had received any arms; and nearly half of these were without flints. About 50 of the Chester county troops made up my whole force; and the time of those fifty expired the evening the application was made, and next morning their arms were delivered up. I advised the drovers to take a course further back in the country, where I concluded they might pass without danger. In the condition I was in, I was not able to furnish the guards and patrols requisite for the safety of my own camp; nevertheless, had I suspected the least danger, I should have sent what men I had equipped with them for a guard, but in my tattered condition I thought myself unable to supply them. And in this melancholy predicament, I moved my little camp to the banks of the Neshaminy, where I could not be easily surprised.

Many censure me for not sending a guard with them, which I think was out of my power to do, for my men had double duty to perform for their own safety.

I am very badly off for provisions. The men have been many days without any, and at this time, I have not two days' allowance in camp.

Proof is very hard to find against those taken on the road going to market, sufficient for their conviction; unless what marketing they have in their possession will be sufficient.

One of the prisoners, J—— R——, is charged with passing counterfeit money, as

well as carrying on a trade with the enemy. As soon as I can collect the evidence, I will send him over for trial.

I have the honor to be, etc.,

J. LACEY, JR., B. G.

The Tories of the Revolution, and especially those in the region around Valley Forge, were by far more bitter, more vindictive and more hostile to the cause of liberty than the British soldiers were themselves. Their sole object seemed to be guided with a desire to further distress the already suffering army of Washington while lying in their dreary and cheerless Winter quarters. And much of that suffering—much more than the people of to-day are generally aware of—can be directly traced to the base and wanton treachery of these American traitors. The vicinity of Valley Forge fairly teemed with this class of people, and the obstacles that they placed in the way of Independence, were such deadly blows, that they were more than once felt throughout the length of the Colonies.

When General La Fayette was in West Chester in 1824, he had a conversation with the late Dr. Wm. Darlington, on the subject of General Lacey's services on the lines while the British were in Philadelphia. Almost as soon as the subject was mentioned he remarked:—"there were a great many Tories in Bucks county." The circumstances mentioned in this article, would seem abundantly to confirm the truth of the Marquis' remark.

Although the Tories of the Revolution have all passed away from the scenes of their treachery and cruelty, many of their traitorous deeds have lived after them, and the memories of which, have descended down through history unto the people of the present day, and who cannot recall the events of those dark days without a throb and feeling of indignation at the acts of those renegade Americans. And strange as it may appear—but nevertheless, painfully true—many of the people who now look upon the depredations of the Tories, with such feelings of aversion, little dream or are aware that prominent among these very Tories were some of their own ancestors. There are living at this present time, scattered through the counties of Chester, Bucks and Montgomery, upright and honorable citizens, and some of them with more than a local prominence, who would bow their heads in humiliation, if they but knew the infamous careers of their grandsires. But public history has to a great extent kindly allowed the veil of time to fall over many of the names of those, who at one of the most trying and critical periods of the Revolutionary War, sought by every means within their power to prevent the establishing of a just and virtuous liberty. Neither shall I, then, lift aside the curtain of obscurity that for a century has hidden the identity of a class of traitors that has but few parallels in this world's history. But when we sometimes think of the traitors of later years, we almost have a feeling akin to pity towards the Tories of the Revolution, and look upon their assistance to England, with considerable extenuation. Though they were traitors to their country, they were loyal and true to the crown under which they had been born—they resisted a government that was then new and untried. And yet, they will be execrated and condemned as traitors, as long as a page of history shall exist to tell of the struggles of the Revolution.

Among the papers that have passed into my possession, are a great many of the original Court Martial proceedings, that took place during the Winter of which I write. The contents of these documents would doubtless prove of interest to those who are historically inclined, were they deemed suitable for publication, but as the Tory descendants are innocent themselves of the crimes of their traitorous ances-

try, they surely should not be made to suffer for their forefather's misdeeds, as is too often the case, at the present day. And some of these same descendants have—perhaps unaware—made ample atonement, for during the late civil war, not a few of them stood side by side, and shoulder to shoulder, in the thickest of the battle, striving to perpetuate the same Union that their grandsires sought to rend asunder. Truly, this should be accepted as a noble effort to blot out the dark stain upon them, even if they know it not. And it shall not be with my will that these names are disturbed from within the musty pages, where for a hundred years they have been recorded, to be given out unto a curious world.

The trials in these Court Martial proceedings were for all grades of crime, both military and civic, and the sentences and punishment were according to offense, from that of execution on the gallows down to that of imprisonment and whipping, by which the career of more than one unlucky Tory is cut short by a speedy trial, conviction and sentence. The swift and unyielding justice meted out to traitors in those days was nearer the correct thing than it has ever been since.

The punishment by flogging was of a very common occurrence during the Revolution, it was not only inflicted upon Tory criminals, but upon the erring soldiers themselves. An instance that I have extracted from one of the Court Martials, will show how easily it was for a soldier to bring down upon his back the dire vengeance of the cowhide.

HEADQUARTERS, Feb'y 28, 1778.

"At a Court Martial of which Colonel Bell was President * * * * * J—

T— is found guilty of saucy language, and threatening the Forage Master when on his duty; and is judged to run the gauntlet through fifty men, and each man to be provided with a small whip and to give him one stroke as he passes by them, on his bare back. The General approves of the former sentence (referring to that of another person) but the latter he lessens the number of men to twelve, and the person is to keep on his jacket. The General orders the above sentences to take place this evening."

Many of the Tories were so shrewd and cunning in their intercourse with the British, that it was impossible to fasten anything upon them more than suspicion, but in order to prevent a continuance of their traffic, numbers of them were arrested and placed on parole under bonds, others not so fortunate in securing bondsmen were imprisoned during the remainder of the war. The following parole, inserted more as a curiosity than anything else, was given by quite a well known citizen of Bucks county, and is explanatory of itself:

I, W— B—, of the County of Bucks, do, upon my honor, and under the penalty of Five Hundred Pounds, Pennsylvania Currency—bind myself not to leave, nor travel out of the County of Bucks, nor aid nor assist in any means, nor give any intelligence to the British, nor to any person or persons with them concerned; and that I will appear at any time when called upon by Brigadier General John Lacey, or in his absence, by any person authorized for that purpose.—Camp Warwick, Bucks county, Feb'y 21st, 1778. W— B—.

Witnesses present :
WM. ARMSTRONG,
JOHN GRIER,
HUGH TOMB.

We, Augustin Willett and Robert Shewell, of the County of Bucks, do, by these presents, bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, and every of them, in the penalty of Five Hundred Pounds, to be paid to Brigadier General John Lacey, or to any person authorized in his place, in case the above said W— B—

does not perform, fulfill, and answer the above said Parole. As witness our hands, this 21st day of Feb'y, 1778. AGUSTIN WILLETT.

Witnesses present : ROBERT SHEWELL.
(As above).

The manner in which the Tory farmers were arrested was conducted very quietly and quickly, and without the least effort of formality. The captors generally mounted them on the best horses that could be procured about the farm and strapping them in the saddle, rode off with their prisoners to camp. The following letter from Colonel Jamison to Gen'l Lacey is one of an instance by which a capture was made of two offending Tories. Commiseration requires that their names should be withheld.

WHITE MARSH, Feb'y 23, 1778.

SIR:—There are two men near Newtown, that I should be glad you would send and secure, as soon as possible: the one named J— T—, the other, R— B—, you'll please to execute it as secretly as possible, mounting each of them on the best horse that can be found on each of their farms. Also, search the houses for pistols. If they should be taken, pray tie them, and send a couple of men along with them to me at Hickorytown. They are notorious offenders.

I am in haste, Dear General, yours, &c.,

JOHN JAMESON.

To Brig'd Gen'l John Lacey, Doylestown.

There is one instance on record, I believe, wherein a very obnoxious Tory, met with a just punishment, and that, too, from the hands of the British soldiers. It occurred on the morning after the massacre at the Crooked Billet. I give the version as related by Gen'l W. W. B. Davis, which is as follows:

"At this period there lived in the neighborhood of the Billet two men named Van Buskirk, both of whom bore the title of Captain; one was noted for being a staunch Whig, and the other was quite as violent a Tory. The British knew only of the Whig, and had long been anxious to capture him, as he made himself very obnoxious by his activity in the cause of the Colonies. While the British soldiers were burning the huckwheat straw, many of the neighbors collected there to see what was going on, and among the number was the Tory Captain Van Buskirk. He was known to those present, and some one of them called him by name. A British officer hearing this immediately asked him if he was Captain Van Buskirk. He replied that he was, no doubt feeling pleased that he was thus noticed, and looked for some compliment for his services to King George. Alas! the poor man was most sadly mistaken, for he was immediately arrested and placed in irons, being mistaken for the other captain of the same name. He asserted his innocence again and again, and assured them he was the wrong person and not the Whig Van Buskirk, whom they wanted. But his protestations had no other effect than to raise a laugh at his expense; they could not be caught in any such a trap as that, in order to allow an arch-rebel to escape, and therefore they held on to him. His neighbors smiled but said nothing in his behalf, thinking the joke was entirely too good a one to be rectified. They hurried him off to Philadelphia with them, where they kept him in jail for some time and treated him very badly. At last some persons in the city who knew him interposed themselves in his behalf, and convinced his captors he was the wrong person, and not the one they wanted. Upon this they set him at liberty, and made many apologies for the injury they had done him. But it did not cure the wound. He returned home, and ever after was as staunch a Whig as his namesake. "The medicine had worked a radical cure."

It is surprising to us at this day, to know what a prominent part the Quakers took in

the struggle against Independence. I do not mean to say that *all* were disloyal to the cause of liberty, but there was to a certainty more of this class, than it is agreeable to contemplate, and from the evidence before me, I am obliged to believe that there was but a comparative few Quakers in the vicinity of Valley Forge, who were true and steadfast to the youthful nation that had so kindly fostered them. Very many of the Tories that were captured and punished, were members of the Society of Friends, and it was the quiet and unassuming manner in which they pursued their clandestine warfare that compelled Washington to resort to the adoption of his rigid measures. He was fully aware of their hostility to the cause which he so valiantly led, and a communication written by him to General Lacey, ordering the Quakers to be stopped from going into Philadelphia to attend one of their meetings, will abundantly prove that this Society as a body, who were so persecuted in England as to be forced to seek an asylum upon the shores of America, failed to appreciate the religious liberty extended to them by their adopted homes, and in a most trying hour gave aid and succor to the hand that had oppressed them.

The original letter in question is not now in my possession, but is in the hands of another descendant, and has been previously published. It is the same letter for which Washington has been unjustly criticised and censured for writing. Historians claim for Washington, that next to patriotism and justice, kindness of heart seemed to be the star by which he was guided. It is even so, yet had he allowed the Quakers to have free access into Philadelphia on that eventful Sunday, he would have been faithless to the trust imposed in him as Commander-in-chief of the Continental Armies. The letter in reply, from General Lacey, has never before been made public, and will doubtless cause the same comment as the one written by Washington, but it will only go further to prove that he, too, realized the necessity for such stringent action as would prevent the Quaker Tories from convening in the city, to ostensibly worship the Supreme Being but where—as Washington wrote—"they settled plans of the most pernicious tendency." So great was the necessity of this unpleasant duty impressed upon the mind of General Lacey, that when he ordered the Quakers to be "fired upon," if they refused to halt, he well knew that in all probability there would be among them the members of his own immediate family, for it must be confessed they were all Tories of the deepest dye. Patriotism and Toryism were dreadfully mixed up in those days. And it must also be remembered that young Lacey himself was brought up in the mild and peaceful paths of the Society which he now was obliged by the stern necessities of war to treat with great severity, and he only left it, and then with much reluctance, when he first drew his sword in the cause of Liberty and Independence.

"Dark Days at Valley Forge."

THE VALLEY FORGE QUAKERS WERE NOT TORIES.

PHILADELPHIA, May 23, 1878.

MY DEAR SIR: I have read with the greatest interest the paper recently printed by you upon the "Dark Days at Valley Forge," and the thanks of all who care for American history are due to Mr. Darlington for his contribution of so much valuable material to our stock of information concerning the Revolutionary War. It is to be hoped that these and the other letters and documents in his possession will be published in some permanent repository, such as the "Ponn'a Magazine of History and Biography;" and as one, many of whose

forefathers lived in the immediate vicinity of Valley Forge, perhaps I may suggest that no feeling of delicacy should induce him to withhold the proceedings of the court-martial to which he refers. It is, however, I think, to be regretted that a gentleman hearing the good old Quaker name of Darlington should comment so severely upon the part the Friends took during the Revolution, and that a native of Chester county should in such vigorous language repeat accusations often made to the north and south of us by people who, perhaps, appreciated our shortcomings more than our virtues. As this is a time when much may be done to correct or pervert the history of Eastern Pennsylvania, a brief examination of the subject by one who takes an entirely different view of the facts may be, perhaps, not altogether barren of beneficial results. It is true that a great many of the people who lived in the vicinity of Valley Forge were Quakers, and that the members of that sect were opposed to a resort to hostilities, and discountenanced the war. The doctrine of non-resistance lay at the foundation of the Quaker creed. Whether or not they were right in endeavoring literally to carry out the injunctions of the New Testament in this respect, is a theological question which it is not necessary to discuss, but every person of candor will admit that for them to have favored the war would have been to have abandoned the teachings of their fathers and the professions of their own lives. Nor should it be forgotten that they properly looked upon the province of Pennsylvania as peculiarly their own. It had been founded and maintained by them in order that they might enjoy their religious views unmolested, and those in Pennsylvania who were now endeavoring by arming, however meritoriously, to subvert the established order of things, were people who had come here upon their invitation, and had thriven under the protection of their beneficial laws and institutions. They therefore, with entire consistency, favored the maintenance of peace; but the charge that they were Tories, assisting the enemy and pursuing a "clandestine warfare," is, I think, utterly without evidence to support it. Some individuals may be found who threw aside their oath to assist the British, just as there were others like Generals Greene and Lacey who forgot their creed to fight for the colonies, but both did it by severing their connection with the society which, as a body, kept aloof from the struggle, only doing quietly what could be done to assuage its wrath and alleviate its horrors. An incident may be given which shows at once very accurately the position of the Friends, and how utterly unable the military officers who had been moulded to a different pattern were to understand that position. While the dead were still lying unhurled on the field at Germantown, the Friends' Yearly Meeting at Philadelphia sent a delegation to "William Howe, general of the British army, and George Washington, general of the American army," to present their testimony against war. From the Christian standpoint no more sublime spectacle than these plain men approaching the military chieftains at such a time for such a purpose could be imagined. Washington detained them three or four days at Poystown away from his camp, so that they could not give information on their return, and on the other side, a Hessian Colonel captured several of the number, and after a vigorous cursing, locked them in the guard house. To this inability upon the part of military men and eager partisans to comprehend how a sect could be opposed to their measures without at the same time favoring the enemy may be attributed to the order interfering with their attendance at Yearly Meeting and other harsh measures that were sometimes adopted concerning them.

I have read very carefully all of the letters produced by Mr. Darlington, and I find in none of them any evidence that the neighborhood of Valley Forge "teemed" with Tories, and that "they were by far more bitter, more vindictive and more hostile to the cause of Liberty than the British soldiers were themselves."

On the contrary, it is very evident that the chief cause of complaint was that the people in the vicinity of Philadelphia carried supplies to that city, and even as to this accusation Gen. Lacey writes as late as Jan. 26, 1778, "No person has yet fallen into my hands against whom sufficient proof can be had. The intercourse is chiefly carried on by women." Admitting, however, that marketing was carried in quantities to Philadelphia, the supposition that it was done because the farmers favored the British rather than the Americans is entirely gratuitous. The reasons for it are perfectly plain. In Philadelphia they received the value of their goods in current money with which in return they could buy their own supplies, but at the American camp it was very different.

Says Wayne to Lacey: "I wish you to order your troops to make a grand forage between Newtown and Philadelphia, and in that direction through both counties, driving the property so taken into your rear, and from thence to camp; passing certificates to the owners of the same to the end that the *well affected may at one day* receive compensation." It may be said with truth that this supposes them to have been less controlled by patriotism than their individual interests and necessities, but it is also the truth concerning the great majority of the people in all localities and in all times. There are very few even in our own age and by our own firesides who reach the mountain tops of self abnegation. It should be borne in mind that the suffering was not all on the part of the soldiers. The camp was established at Valley Forge after the country thereabouts had been pretty well stripped by both armies, it was continued for six months through a severe Winter during which the foraging of Lacey and others was largely depended upon for supplies, and it can be readily understood that the inhabitants often endured both outrage and actual want. From our extensive examination of similar documents I feel sure that Mr. Darlington will find that a large proportion of the court martial proceedings in his possession refer to the trials of soldiers who had committed wrongs of various kinds upon the residents. In the second series of the Penna. Archives, Vol. III, p. 118, is a petition from a number of very respectable people in Merion, in which they say of some Georgia troops, "It is notorious that from the first day of their encamping, they began to show their aversion for all law divine or human, abusing travellers, robbing the neighborhood of everything they could lay their hands on, pillaging their dwelling houses, spring houses and barns, burning their fence rails, cutting down their timber, robbing orchards and gardens, stealing their pigs, poultry and lambs and sometimes killing them through wantonness or bravado, and when complaints were made they with most unparalleled impudence would threaten the lives of the complainants or their houses with fire."

Elizabeth, the daughter of Elijah Funk, whose five brothers were killed in Wayne's Brigade at Brandywine, and who lived near the camp, has often told me that in order to keep anything for the family to eat, her parents were compelled to bury a little flour in holes beneath the floor. It is a tradition in the family of Edward Lane that his wife gave a half baked cake out of the oven, which was the last bit of bread in the house, to some hungry soldiers. Similar incidents often

occurred, and they show an extent of deprivation which explains if it does not excuse the disposition to sell in Philadelphia without resorting to the harsh imputation of Toryism. Thus far I have occupied negative ground and have written in the defensive, but there is a positive side to the story and much bolder colors to be given the picture. The people in the vicinity of Valley Forge were by no means all Quakers, and among them were many who had no scruples against fighting, including the Scotch-Irish, who rather preferred it. Washington, indeed, wrote in his letter to Congress explaining the reasons for the failure of his campaign along the Schuylkill, that the people of that region were, to a man disaffected; but in this instance the General, much as we revere his character and admire his abilities, is no safe guide to the historian. But four or five miles away lived Anthony Wayne, the best executive officer in the Revolutionary army. Five miles in another direction lay the Trappe, whence came Generals Peter Muhlenberg and Francis Swain. At the Valley Forge was Col. William Dewees, whose property the British destroyed, and on the Schuylkill a few miles below, lived Col. John Bull, whose house met a similar fate. At near points in the Chester Valley were Col. Lewis Gronou, Lieut. Col. Caleb Parry, who was killed at Long Island, Dr. John Davis, surgeon of the Penna. Musketry Battalion, and Dr. Samuel Konnelly, who had charge of the hospital at the Yellow Springs. In Vincent was Col. William Evans, and John Beaton, one of the most active men in Pennsylvania in the organization of troops and other military measures, was born within sight of Valley Forge. At the time Washington wrote that letter, Capt. Patrick Anderson, whose home only two miles from the Forge, the British ransacked and devastated, had in his army a company recruited in that neighborhood and Isaac Anderson was with him temporarily with a company of militia. Captain William Bodley, whose residence was near where Phoenixville road is, Capt. Alexander McCarragher and Capt. John Pugh, all had companies in the service sometime during the war. Lieut. Hezekiah Davis, Llewellyn Davis and Ezekiel Howell lived in the adjacent township of Charlestown. In Providence, across the river, were Captains Henry Pawling and John Edwards and Lieut. Thomas Morgan.

The names of privates, unfortunately, are not so easily ascertained, but I am ready to furnish satisfactory evidence that the following named men living within a circuit of four miles of Valley Forge served at one time or other in the Revolutionary Army: Patrick MacFall, of the Bull Tavern; Samuel Roberts, Frederick Yost, Isaac Richardson, William Schofield, James Schofield, George Schofield, Frederic Gearheart, John Parry, Jacob Varley, Jacob Boyer, John Humphrey, Samuel Williams, George Lute, Jacob Humble, Jacob Walters, Benjamin Boyer, Roger Little, Thomas Roberts, Lewis Pearce, James Boyles, Mordecai Williams, Nicholas Pergrin, Frederick Foose, Peter Rambo, Phineas John, and James Martin, who died in the service. Now it may be that there were other localities in other provinces which contributed more toward the Revolutionary cause, but I do not know them, and certainly this is enough to show that though there were cases of individual disaffection any sweeping charge of disloyalty is mistaken. Gen. Howe says in his Narrative, p. 56, "Through the whole march of the army from the head of Elk to Philadelphia the male inhabitants, fit to bear arms, (a very few excepted) had deserted their dwellings, and I had great reason to believe were in arms against us." It is with reluctance that I make any reference to the coming celebration at Valley Forge, but it is better to suggest be-

forerhand than to regret or criticize afterward, and I am sure the very worthy gentlemen who have that matter in charge will excuse a word from one who has made the history of that part of the Schuylkill Valley the subject of special study. Good care should be taken to prevent that celebration from cutting deeper the drain into which the historical waters have been diverted from their true channel and to present in bold relief the aid which the people of that vicinity gave in the struggle for independence. It seems to me, therefore, that the descendants of those men whose names I have mentioned and of all other Revolutionary soldiers from that locality whose records can be ascertained, should be invited in some special way to be present, and that all other practicable means should be adopted to call marked attention to the facts so that hereafter writers shall throw the responsibility for the want of military success upon military shoulters, where it properly belongs. And Mr. Darlington I hope will agree with me that some allowance should be made for the enthusiasm of a young man of twenty-three who wanted to gun for Quakers on their way to meeting, and will approve the sentiment that loyalty to one's country begins with loyalty to one's home.

SAM'L W. PENNYPACKER.

The 'Quaker Tories' of Valley Forge.

I had hoped that the historical allusion to Friends in my Valley Forge paper would have been passed over in silence, as it belongs to that class of subjects of which "the least said is the soonest mended." It was referred to with reluctance and only because it was so interwoven with the incidents of that eventful Winter's encampment, that reference to the matter seemed to be unavoidable. And besides the Friend's of to-day are in no wise responsible for the shortcomings of Friends one hundred years ago, and if by any perversion of a just sentiment the stigma of Quaker Toryism could, by descent, have attached itself to the present generation of Friends, it was forever expunged and obliterated by the valor and patriotism of our Quaker boys during the late rebellion. And I take pleasure in the remark, that no more patriotic or better citizens in every respect can be found in our midst than among the members of that now eminently respected Society. But, as Mr. Pennypacker has challenged the correctness of my historical allusions to the Quakers of the Revolution, it seems proper that the truth of history should be vindicated. I will, though reluctantly, bring to the support of my former statements some additional facts in both written and unwritten history that I think will be conclusive upon the subject.

A few years previous to the decease of Genl. Lacey, he prepared his autobiography, at the request of his descendants—the manuscript being now in my possession, and from which I will select a passage or two to the point at issue:

"In 1775 the contest between Great Britain and her colonies in America, began to assume a more formidable aspect, in which all seemed to take part, on one side or the other. Although at the first onset very few appeared to espouse the cause of the Mother Country, yet there were some who secretly clung to her and who afterwards became open and bitter enemies to the Union and Independence of the States; among whom were some of my nearest relatives. * * * Everywhere the citizens were flying to arms, vying with each other who should be the most proficient in military drill. I was chosen Captain of an association of young men from the townships of Buckingham and Wrightstown, several of whom were of the Society of Friends as well as myself, but whose patriotism was not genuine and who all fell off on the first opposition. I alone stood the ordeal of the Quaker Society of which I was then a member."

Genl. Lacey, however, despite the opposition of Friends, succeeded in raising a full company in Bucks county—marched with them and served throughout the unfortunate campaign into Canada under Gates and Arnold, at the close of which he returned home, in consequence of a personal misunderstanding with Colonel Wayne, to whose regiment Capt. Lacey's company was attached. His family, learning of his ill-treatment by Wayne, conceived it to be a favorable time to approach him again in the hope of drawing him away from the Colonial cause. He thus relates their efforts to the purpose:

"My friends and relations being nearly all disaffected to the American cause, and friendly to the British, labored with me to abandon the American army. My uncles assured me they would procure me a commission of a Field officer if I would go over to the enemy and join their army; that four of my cousins C—, had already gone; that it was impossible to oppose the powers of the British arms, that America would be conquered by them and that every one found in arms would be hung or banished the country; that now was my time to come off safe, which, if I neglected or refused to do, I would never have another opportunity to do it. My uncles urged that I had nothing to expect from such hot-headed men as composed the American officers; and having learned the ill treatment of Wayne to me, pressed me hard to follow their advice. But their entreaties were all in vain. I had entered the American cause from principle; and told my uncle Abraham, who said he was authorized by my other uncles to advise with me, that I was determined to adhere to the cause in which I had embarked, and that I was firmly resolved to rise or fall with the Liberty or Independence of my country. My uncle despaired of gaining me over to his cause; he then made me promise not to betray him, and to keep what he had said to me a perfect secret, as he had been induced to do it from motives of the purest affection and friendship. Here ended all treaty of the kind between us forever."

I will only remark, in relation to the foregoing, that two of the uncles alluded to by General Lacey were Quaker preachers.

With these extracts from Genl. Lacey's MSS. I will pass on to a paragraph in Mr. Pennypacker's review, in which he estimates that the courts martial I had alluded to were principally for the trial of soldiers who had been committing wrongs of various kinds upon the residents. The following letters between Generals Washington and Lacey will be found to the point in this matter:

HEADQUARTERS, VALLEY FORGE, }
April 11, 1778.

SIR:—I received yours of yesterday, inclosing the proceedings of a court martial against sundry inhabitants for supplying the enemy with provisions; and a return of your Brigade. When you have gone through the trials of the whole, I would recommend it to you, to send such as you think dangerous, or who would join the enemy if released, to the President, to confine them or put them to labor for five or six months—which will be the active part of the campaign. Those whose general character has heretofore been good, I would have released, with an assurance of being hanged if they are taken in such practices again; and perhaps it would be well to remit the corporeal punishment of all—especially if they are people who have any reputable friends in the country.

You will observe that the resolve of Congress for trying inhabitants by law martial, expired yesterday; and therefore it will be needless to apprehend any more. If they are found going into Philadelphia with provisions, you may take that and their horses from them.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant,
GEO. WASHINGTON.

To Genl. Lacey.

GENL. LACEY'S REPLY.

DOYLESTOWN, April 12, 1778.

SIR:—I received your Excellency's favor of yesterday's date, last evening. As to several of the prisoners who have been tried, there is not the least hope or encouragement to believe they will refrain from their evil ways. I will remit

their corporeal punishment and send them to Lancaster. Enclosed is the trial of one J. B.—whom the Court has condemned to be hanged. This man, from everything I can learn, has been a very great villain. He joined the enemy just after they came to the city, and has been with them ever since, and has been frequently out with their scouting parties. I sent my Horse all through his neighborhood, to let his friends or any other person who knows anything of him, know that his trial was coming on, and that if they had anything to offer in his favor, they were to come and make it known to the court. But no person came to offer the least thing in his favor. I also sent word lower down the country, for some evidences against him, who were on their way up, when a party of the enemy came and captured one of my horsemen, and deterred the evidences from coming.

I am fully persuaded, from every information relative to the prisoner's former character, and his present traitorous conduct, that he is a very proper person to make an example of. I therefore submit him to your Excellency's better judgment, and remain with the greatest respect, etc.

J. LACEY.

To His Excellency George Washington, Valley Forge.

GEN'L LACEY TO THE PRESIDENT OF COUNCIL,
APRIL 13, 1778.

SIR: Enclosed is a list of some prisoners, their crimes and the judgment of the Court, which is approved in part by His Excellency, Gen'l Washington. The prisoners I send you are notorious offenders, and have made a great practice of going to market, as well as being guilty of other traitorous acts. I send them to you to do with them as you and the Council may judge best, but hope they may be kept closely to some laborious business during the campaign, for you may rely upon their going directly to the enemy if they have their liberty. * * * I am with respect, etc.,

J. LACEY.

These extracts, I think, will be sufficient to dispossess Mr. Pennypacker of his idea that these courts martial were occupied with trying disobedient soldiers, and not the disaffected farmers who persisted in supplying the British army in Philadelphia with marketing. I might publish the proceedings of these Courts in detail, giving the names of offenders, witnesses, etc., but such matters would be of little public interest at this long date since their occurrence.

I insert the following letter to Gen'l Lacey from Col. George Wall, Jr., a prominent official, not that I particularly admire either the language or the sentiment of the writer, but as a striking feature of the times, and illustrating the real state of feeling as it then existed. Some excuse for this acrimony so prevalent during our Revolutionary conflict may be found in the fact that such feelings are always characteristic of and seem to be inseparable from civil war; this was fearfully illustrated during our late rebellion.

GEORGE WALL, JR., TO GEN'L LACEY.

DEAR GENERAL: I enclose you a copy of the excommunication of Joshua Eili from the Society of Quakers, which plainly demonstrates their treasonable proceedings, and how ready they are to catch at every straw. Let them pretend to what they will, I have lately discovered them to be the worst devils this side of hell, and that we ought to do justice by them—treat them as they would treat us were we in their power. They are highly set up with the resolve of Council about the collectors. I suppose it has been presented by Thomas Watson, Paul Preston, Samuel Wilson, and such like pretended religious, ambitious, Jesuitical devils, whose every word, action and thought has been high treason since the beginning of these times. * * * I am with the greatest esteem, etc., etc.

GEO. WALL, JR.

To Gen'l Lacey at Camp.

I might here mention an incident, to relieve the doubts in Mr. Pennypacker's mind, as to the active assistance rendered the British army by prominent Quakers; and I think he will scarcely wonder at Gen'l Lacey's desire "to gun for Quakers," after receiving such decided marks of remembrance and attention from members of the society.

Upon the 1st of May, 1778, Gen'l Lacey's camp was at a place called Crooket Billet—now

where the village of Hatborough stands. About daylight on that day his camp was suddenly surprised by a large and superior force of British soldiers—through the inefficiency of his patrols who were raw recruits and on duty that morning—some of his men massacred in cold blood, or more barbarously treated by the setting on fire of buckwheat straw upon which they fell wounded in the camp and were burned to death; and Gen'l Lacey himself only escaping capture by his courage and skill in drawing off his troops and fighting their way through the surrounding lines of the enemy. On this occasion, the British troops, under Lieut. Col. Abercrombre, were piloted to Gen'l Lacey's camp during the night by two prominent members of the society of Friends, John Roberts and Abraham Carlisle, who a few months afterwards were captured and executed for this, and for other similar nefarious acts. The sentence of death passed upon these two prominent Quakers by court martial, and approved by Gen'l Washington, caused a great commotion in the community at the time; and in a letter from Col. Wall to Gen'l Lacey, dated November 7, 1778, he says, "the Tories were boasting the other day that our Government dare not execute Roberts and Carlisle who were condemned to be hanged, last Wednesday. But I am informed they will be disappointed in their expectations." Gen'l Washington was severely censured by the Friends for permitting the execution of these two members of the society, who pronounced it a cruel and wanton murder. Public sentiment, however, outside of the society and their Tory sympathisers sustained the Commander-in-chief, and justified their execution as an act of public necessity.

So much for the unwritten history of Tory Quakerism. I will now appeal to the historian Lossing, whose evidence will perhaps bear some weight with Mr. Pennypacker.

In May, 1775, Friends were holding their yearly meeting in Philadelphia, and as the people were warming up pretty vigorously in their opposition to the British Government, the meeting felt it necessary to issue an official circular or "testimony," in which the members of the society were exhorted to withhold all countenance from every measure tending to interrupt their subordination to the King. From that time, says Lossing, until the close of the war, the Quakers, as a body, were friends of the King, though generally passive, so far as public observation could determine. But in secret, and through their "testimonies," they gave "aid and comfort to the enemy." To such an extent did they exert their influence against the patriots, that Congress thought it proper to recommend the Executives of the several States to keep a watch upon their movements. That body also recommended the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania to apprehend and secure the persons of eleven of the leading Quakers of Philadelphia; which recommendation was effectually carried out—eleven of the most prominent Quakers were arrested and banished to Fredericksburg, Virginia. Their names are published in Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution, vol. 2, page 56. The reason given for this measure by Congress was, "that when the enemy in the Mouth of December, 1776, were bending their progress toward the city of Philadelphia, a certain seditious publication addressed "To our friends and brethren in reli-

gious profession in these and the adjacent provinces, signed, John Pemberton, in and on behalf of the meeting of sufferers, held at Philadelphia for Pennsylvania and New Jersey, 26th of 12th month, 1776, was published, and, as your committee is credibly informed, circulated among many members of the society called Quakers, throughout the different States."

Lossing also informs us, that the papers and records of the yearly meeting of the Quakers of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, which were captured by Sullivan, in an expedition against the Loyalist regiments lying on Staten Island, opposite Perth Amboy, gave Congress the first positive proof of the general disaffection of the sect.

I have already alluded to the traitorous conduct of John Roberts and Abraham Carlisle in piloting the British army to Gen. Lacey's camp. Lossing thus speaks of these notorious characters in connection with another shining light in the Society, Joseph Galloway. In alluding to their execution, he says, "if it ever was expedient to take the life of a dangerous citizen, then Roberts and Carlisle suffered justly. While they abstained from open hostility to the Revolutionary Government and refused to bear arms for the King, they gave secret aid, far more potent to the enemies of liberty. They were employed by Joseph Galloway and his loyal friends as secret agents in detecting foes to the royal government. While Howe had possession of Philadelphia, Carlisle granted permissions to pass the lines, watched at the entrance of the city to point out obnoxious persons coming from the country, and many were arrested and cast into prison on his bare suggestion. Under the meek garb and demeanor of the Quaker was a Torquemada, exercising the functions of an Inquisitor general. When Howe ordered a detachment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, to go out and fall upon a party of American soldiers, (Gen. Lacey's command) who, he was informed were lying in the woods, Roberts and Carlisle, who would not bear arms for the wealth of Indies, acted as guides in conducting Abercrombie to the massacre of their countrymen. According to the rules of war and of state policy, their execution was expedient and of salutary effect."

In reply to Mr. Pennypacker's remarks, that he can find no evidence in the letters published that the neighborhood of Valley Forge teemed with Tories, I will quote again from Lossing, in the hope of facilitating any future effort of Mr. P. in search of such evidence. In alluding to Washington's proclamation requiring all the wheat within seventy miles of Valley Forge to be thrashed, the historian states that "many farmers refused to comply. They defended their grain and cattle with fire arms, and, in some instances burned what they could not defend. It must be remembered that nearly all the farmers in the vicinity of Valley Forge were disaffected to the American cause. From these the resolution of Congress empowered Washington to demand supplies."

With this array of facts, sustained by unimpeached history, I think that Mr. Pennypacker will be willing to concede that the Quakers of the Revolution, as a body, were not only disaffected to the American cause, but gave secret aid and comfort to the enemy. That there were many honorable exceptions in the society no one doubts and history confirms. At the very time the Yearly Meeting was held, at which the "seditious testimony" was issued, Thomas Mifflin, an eloquent young Quaker, was urging his countrymen to a resort to arms. And this same testimony also gave such offense to many Friends who were favorable to the Patriots, that they separated from the main body, formed a separate meeting and built themselves a new meeting house; while others so far seceded as to form a military company under Captain Humphreys, which was called the Quaker Company. And here at home, too, in Chester county, the Patriot cause found warm friends in all members of the Society—among whom will be remembered the names of Colonels Hannum and Thomas, and Isaac Taylor and others who served faithfully in civil capacities. Quaker ladies also

proved that patriotism was not confined to the sterner sex, as Lydia Darrah illustrates when, by her daring courage, she saved a body of American soldiers at White Marsh from surprise and defeat, by carrying to them timely information of the intended attack by British troops.

And thus stands the account. I should not have alluded to the subject again, had Mr. Pennypacker not questioned my statement of facts about which the historians of the Revolution have never held but one opinion. And, if, in gathering up these facts, I have gleaned from the unwritten history of the Revolution a few incidents that may tend to incite the present impulsive age to a just appreciation and remembrance of the labors of our ancestors in laying the foundation of a free government for us; or if, in recalling the memorable scenes at Valley Forge, I have helped to encourage of increase the public interest in the approaching ceremonies upon that sacred ground, I shall consider the few hours thus pleasantly employed, as also profitably spent.

J. LACEY DARLINGTON, JR.

ECCA.—General Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge was in the stone house belonging to Colonel William Dewees, one of the proprietors of the Forge. It subsequently came into the possession of Isaac Potts, one of his partners. It was sold about 1794 to Jacob Paul of Germantown and in 1826 it was owned by his son, Joseph Paul. It was afterwards owned by a society established on the principles of Robert Owen. Upon failure of that community it became the property of James Jones, whose family was residing there within a few years, and perhaps resides there now.

[For the Republican.]

JAMES FITZPATRICK, THE OUTLAW.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

The upheaving of a nation in civil war always results in throwing to the surface a peculiar class of men, who become thus conspicuous above their fellows, by the perpetration of grave misdemeanors and crimes. Of this class, in our revolutionary struggle, there was no name which was so prominently brought forward in all the enchantment which usually attends a brave, bad man, than was that of JAMES FITZPATRICK, the outlaw of Chester county, which then comprised the area of land that now constitutes Chester and Delaware counties.

By the lapse of time, many of the circumstances in the history of this outlaw have become so confused and associated in tradition with incidents which never happened to the subject of our sketch, that it is a matter of much difficulty to decide which are the truthful and which are the spurious materials. The following I believe to be as nearly a correct account of this noted character as can be given at this late date.

James Fitzpatrick was born in Chester county, the son of Irish parents, who, at an early age, apprenticed him at blacksmithing to John Passmore, of Doe Run. His early life was marked with no extraordinary incidents, although at that time he exhibited great courage, and a remarkable superiority in all the athletic exercises of youth. His bodily strength is said to have been enormous. He appears to have remained with Mr. Passmore until the terms of his indenture had been complied with, after which he labored as a journeyman blacksmith at several forges in the county.

When the revolutionary war broke out, and the military spirit summoned the nation to

arms, Fitzpatrick enlisted in the militia, and in the shaping of events, marched with his company to New York. Here, becoming dissatisfied with the service, he deserted, swam the Hudson river, and returned to his home, where he was arrested, taken to Philadelphia, and thrown into the old Walnut street prison, whence he was released on a promise to re-enter the Continental army. He, however, deserted a second time.

In the summer of 1777, Fitzpatrick, with others, was mowing in a field of his late master, John Passmore, in West Marlborough township, when he was captured by two Continental soldiers, who had been sent from Wilmington for that purpose. Fitzpatrick, having been taken by surprise, was compelled to resort to strategy to recover his lost liberty. He succeeded by some means in prevailing upon his captors to accompany him to his mother's home, a tenant house on Mr. Passmore's land, which he entered first, seized a rifle, and swore he would kill them if they did not retreat, which they did. Free once more, he returned to the field and renewed his labor as coolly as if no unusual event had occurred to disturb the placidity of his every-day life on a farm.

When Gen. Howe landed at the head of the Elk river, in his movement against Philadelphia, Fitzpatrick joined the British army, was present at the battle of Brandywine, and went with the English to Philadelphia, from which city he made many petty foraging excursions into Chester county, in which he was assisted by Mordecai Dougherty, who had been brought up in the family of Nathan Hayes, near Doc Run. It is supposed these worthies had known each other in their youth. Fitz and his associate, who were on one of their predatory raids in Chester county, when the British army evacuated Philadelphia, in 1778, resolved to remain in this locality, and, therefore, located their head-quarters at a point called Haud's Pass, near the present town of Coatesville. Fitzpatrick also selected secluded hiding points along the Brandywine, in Newland and West Bradford townships, one of which J. Smith Futhy, Esq., of West Chester—to whom I am indebted for many facts in this paper—states, "was on the high hill on the west side of the creek, near the present Marshall's station on the Wilmington and Reading railroad."

From these retired hiding places Fitzpatrick and Dougherty, whom the former had dubbed with the imposing title of Lieutenant, issued to make many of those desperate and daring expeditions which soon resulted in rendering their names a terror to the Whigs of that vicinity. The public collectors were their especial prey, and oftentimes these gentlemen were made the victims of the utmost brutality, for, after stripping them of all their money, public and private, they would tie the unfortunate officials to convenient trees and flog them unmercifully.

The patriots of Chester county made common cause against these worthies, and repeatedly large bands assembled to capture Captain Fitz—for so he styled himself—and his associate. Nevertheless, the best laid scheme looking to that end, miscarried, and the outlaws eluded the ambushment, to create consternation in other portions of the county. It is related that, on one occasion, a meeting of the Whigs took place at a tavern on the West

Chester road, to arrange a plan for the capture of Fitz and his companion.

With amazing audacity Fitzpatrick presented himself in disguise at the gathering. A militia, captain present rendered himself peculiarly conspicuous by his repeated declarations, that he wanted to see Fitzpatrick whom he volunteered to capture and bring to justice. The outlaw took a candlestick from the mantle-piece, placed it in his pocket, then told the boastful captain that if he would withdraw with him into another room, he would tell him how, when and where to capture the brigand. The latter followed him. Fitz shut the door, levelled the candlestick at the captain's head, snapped the slide, at the same time saying, "Young man, you want to see Capt. Fritz. I am that person; I'll trouble you for your watch." The entrapped hero instantly complied with the request, after which Fitz tied his hands with his own handkerchief. "Now, sir, go back to your friends and tell them you wanted to see Capt. Fitz, and you have seen him."

At another time he encountered two American soldiers, who inquired if he had seen anything of Fitzpatrick, as they were then in search of him. He replied that if they would go with him a short distance he would put them in the way of capturing the Captain. He led them into a wood, sprang upon one, disarmed and bound him, then administered to the other a sound beating, which being accomplished to his satisfaction, he untied the first, and flogged him also, after which he informed them he was the person they were looking for.

His robberies were bold, often rising to the heroic. On one occasion when a number of men were harvesting in James Shield's field, Fitzpatrick and Dougherty appeared. The Captain informed Mr. Shields that he had been to his house, and borrowed his watch, silver buckles and shoes. Shields said he must return them. Fitz, laughingly replied: "That that would depend altogether upon his behavior toward him." Archibald Hambletin, a young man who was reaping in the field at the same time, was taken into custody by Fitz, who conducted him into his parents house, where they appropriated to their own use a rifle, powder horn and a shot pouch. Then, Fitzpatrick made Hambletin swear on the bible that he would not follow, betray, disturb, or molest any of his neighbors in retaliation for this act, threatening if he did so, he and Dougherty would return and burn their house, and the houses of every rebel in the vicinity.

At another time, Fitzpatrick unexpectedly fell in with an armed body of men who were searching for him. There were over forty men in the company, and it became necessary that he should resort to stratagem to escape, for some one whom they might meet, would at length recognize him. At a road side inu they stopped for refreshments and stacked their arms, when Fitz, seized a gun from the stack, pointed it at the company, and in a spirit of bravado called for a glass of liquor, drank it, after which, declaring he would shoot the first man who made a movement towards the guns, he stepped backward until he reached the skirts of a wood when he bounded in and was gone.

Despite his numerous crimes there was a rough chivalry about the man—a marked gallantry in his conduct toward females, and an open generous disposition to aid those who

circumstances. The forced loans he made upon the rich were often bestowed upon the poor, for which acts he expected no commendation. An old woman who made a precarious living by peddling little odds and ends of female apparel, from house to house, once encountered Fitz. in the neighborhood of Caln Friends' Meeting House. She was at that time on her way to Philadelphia to buy goods, and all her money was on her person. Never having seen Capt. Fitz. she informed the tall handsome stranger, that she was afraid she might encounter Fitzpatrick, and be robbed of her money. He good naturedly told her she need be under no apprehension, she was talking to that personage then, and wishing her a safe journey, he gave her a purse of gold to aid her in increasing her stock of merchandise.

In the latter part of May, 1778, Fitzpatrick and Dougherty went to the houses of Joseph Luckey and Peter Burgandine, and committed flagrant acts of lawlessness. The whole neighborhood was aroused and Col. Andrew Boyd, Lieutenant of the county of Chester, wrote to

the Council at Philadelphia, that he had made diligent search for the culprits but without success, as they were aided and secreted by loyalist inhabitants of Newlin and adjoining townships.

Fitzpatrick's career nevertheless was drawing to a close. On the evening of the twenty-second day of August, 1778, he called at the house of William M'Affee or M'Fee, situated in Edgmont township, near Castle Rock, a locality not far from Crum Creek, where it is crossed by the West Chester road.

A cluster of peculiar rocks, boulder upon boulder, in picturesque confusion, which spot is often visited as a natural curiosity by tourists. The house where M'Affee lived was on Castle Rock farm now owned by William Taylor, Esq., whose dwelling is built upon the very site where M'Affee's house then stood. Fitzpatrick demanded one hundred and fifty pounds from M'Affee, who was a known Whig, and ordered M'Affee, his wife's son, Capt. Robert M'Affee of the Pennsylvania Militia, and a woman named Rachel Walker, up stairs, after which at his leisure he plundered the house. When he came in the room where the family were, he attempted to put on a pair of shoes with silver buckles, belonging to Capt. M'Affee. The shoes appears to have been too small, and he could not get the heel well down in them.—Laying his pistol and sword down, he raised his foot on the side of the bedstead, and began with both hands to force the shoe to its place. Rachel Walker seeing the opportunity thus afforded to capture Fitzpatrick, for the Council had offered a thousand pounds for his arrest, made a sign to Capt. M'Affee to seize him.—The Captain, a powerfully muscular man, stepped softly back of Fitzpatrick, and clasped him in such a manner that the latter's hands were pinioned to his side, while Rachel Walker forced the pistol Fitzpatrick still held in his hand from his grasp. M'Affee, having thus his opponent at a disadvantage, succeeded in throwing him down, and David Cunningham started for a guard of Whigs to retain Fitzpatrick in custody, for as English sympathizers were numerous in the vicinity, they apprehended an attempt would be made to liberate him during the night, when the fact of the capture should be known. They were not wrong, for

a shot was fired at the house soon after.— Search was made, but the party who fired had fled; and, from a sword being found near by, known to have been one captured by Fitzpatrick from an army officer, it was supposed that Dougherty was the person who made the assault. Next morning Fitzpatrick was lodged in the jail at Chester.

On the 15th of September, Fitz was tried and convicted of burglary and robbery, and sentenced to be hanged. The Executive Council of the State ordered his execution on the 26th of the same month. While confined, after trial, in the old jail in this city, he made an attempt to escape, and had so nearly succeeded, by filing his chains, that the Council ordered his removal to Philadelphia for safe keeping, and there, in one night, he twice broke his hand-cuffs off, but was prevented from effecting his escape by the vigilance of the guards. The day previous to his execution he was conveyed to Chester.

On the morning of the 26th day of September, 1778, at the intersection of the Providence and Edgmont roads, on the site where, some years previously, Elizabeth Wilson was executed, James Fitzpatrick met his fate. Tradition states that after the rope had been placed round his neck, the cart was drawn from beneath the gallows, he fell to the ground on his feet, and standing on his toes, the strain on his neck was removed. This the hangman saw, and springing upon the shoulders of the doomed man, his increased weight forced the body down until James Fitzpatrick was actually strangled to death.

The man whose eventful life of crimes we have narrated, was, personally, remarkably handsome—tall, erect and graceful in carriage, his features well formed; a clear, bright, blue eye, florid complexion and sandy hair made him conspicuous among his fellows, while his bravery and extraordinary bodily strength were gifts which, if properly employed, might have made his career as brilliant as any in that age of giant men. H. G. A.

*From, Republican
West-Chester
Date, June 28/92*

An old oak tree that was dead at the top was chopped down on the hillside back of Valley Forge village. The trunk of the tree was split up for wood. In one of the pieces that had been about six feet from the ground the wood-chopper found this legend: "G. W., Continental Army." The inscription was two inches from the surface, underneath the bark, and it is believed was placed there with a knife by George Washington when he wintered at the Forge during the Revolutionary War.

From News
West Chester Pa
Date June 30/92

THE OLD BOWERS MILL.

A CHAPTER DEVOTED TO TELLING OF ITS PAST AND PRESENT USES.

A Glance Backward Into the Dingy Past When the Original Structure was in Possession of Samuel Taylor and How it Changed Hands Up to the Present Time—Other Matters Concerning It, Etc.

But little has ever been written, and consequently there is not much known by our present inhabitants, of the history of the old Bowers mill, situated on the Brandywine about one-half mile north of Jefferis' bridge. Therefore a few words in reference to it at this time, when the advisability of locating the West Chester Water Works there is being considered, may not be out of place.

AN OLD GRIST-MILL.

The original mill, which was built about the middle of the seventeenth century, was erected by Samuel Taylor and used as a grist-mill for many years, but was abandoned far beyond the recollections of our oldest inhabitant and has since been used as a stable. Samuel Taylor, referred to above, was one of the original settlers of that section of the country, and owned all the ground now known as the Byers, Ifard and Bowers farms. He conducted his grist-mill for many years and about the year 1763 divided up his estate among the four sons, John Taylor being allotted the mill site and 90 acres of ground. The milling business was conducted by the latter for many years, but finally proving unprofitable it was abandoned. At the time the mill was erected there was but one house in the neighborhood, the old brick house near Deborah's Rock. It had been erected in 1724.

ANOTHER MILL

was erected in 1833 by George Hill for the widow of Peter Hill, it being a manufactory of cotton goods. The raw cotton was conveyed from Philadelphia to the mill in huge, old-fashioned wagons, and after being manufactured into goods returned in the same manner. The Hill family were relatives of the late Samuel Riddle, and erected the cotton manufactory at this point because of the excellent water power afforded. It was, however, found to be too far from good facilities for the transportation of the goods, and its operators threw it up and for a number of years thereafter it was used as a saw-mill, a large undershoot saw having been placed therein. Much of the heavy timber of that section was sawed up at the mill.

CONVERTED INTO A PAPER MILL.

In 1847 Dr. Burnell, an Englishman, purchased the property, and he it was who converted it into a paper mill. For 8 years, or until 1855, he conducted the business, manufacturing a good class of manilla book paper. He sold out to Joseph Duckett, who manufactured roofing paper, etc., finally selling

out to Wm. S. Conrow, who changed the grade of paper manufactured from roofing to manilla wrapping. During the war Andrew Kelty located at the mill and embarked in the business, manufacturing a good quality of straw wrapping paper, the material consumed being purchased of the farmers of the neighborhood. Mr. Kelty remained there until 1866, when James Guie's paper mill at Downingtown burned down, and Mr. Guie established himself in business at this mill, being finally succeeded by his son, Edward.

The latter failed and about the year 1868, William Bowers, having previously had a small interest in the property, purchased it in order to protect himself. He repaired the property and then presented it to three of his sons, Wm. C., Robert E. and John L. This firm conducted the business until the latter part of 1871, when Joseph W. Bowers, another brother, was admitted as a partner. They ran the business from January 1, 1872, until July, 1878, when Joseph W. withdrew from the partnership, and the remaining three brothers conducted the manufactory until August, 1880, at which time the old firm dissolved partnership. The mill remained idle for one year, when Wm. C. Bowers established himself in and conducted the business until about 1889. He also finally quit the business because, he said, the owners would not make the necessary repairs to the establishment, and the property has been since going to decay.

The old houses near by are also crumbling down and are not habitable. They were erected about the same time as the cotton mill for the use of the employes. Some of them have already fallen down and the stone used in repairing the mill-race.

What gave evidence in the early part of the present century of some time becoming a bustling little town is now practically a deserted village, and the busy hum of the machinery in the old mill has ceased, probably forever.

A LONG SUIT OVER THE WATER RIGHT.

For forty years there was a suit in the courts of Chester county relative to what distance the water rights of the mill property extended. This was finally settled in May, 1877, by Judge Butler deciding that the race and dam as far as the water backed up was controlled by the mill owners.

"This property," remarked Wm. C. Bowers yesterday, "has an excellent water power. From 200 to 250 horse power can be gotten here. There is a 48-inch wheel at the mill, with about 11 or 12 feet head, that could run a pump of 10,000,000 gallons capacity every 24 hours. There has been some talk of the borough locating its water works here, and the property can be had at a very reasonable figure. An electric light works could also be established here. Should the borough locate at this point it would also obviate the necessity of hauling coal. The distance in an air line to the town is only about a mile. There is a 100-horse power boiler and engine which could be used in case of necessity. The creek has changed its course many times during the past century, and a splendid settling pond with a gravel bottom could be easily built. There is now over \$10,000 worth of machinery in the old mill, but some of it is fast growing old and unfit for use.

From, Republican
West Chester Pa,
Date. July 27/92

HE HAS THE FLAG.

Which the "Jeffersonian" was
Forced to Put Out During the War.

Joseph A. Bastian, of 1121; Dickinson street, Philadelphia, has in his possession a small American flag that the people of West Chester urged the *Jeffersonian* to hang out during the war. Mr. Bastian was working at that time in West Chester at his trade, that of a paperhanger for Joel Van Meter.

There was great excitement in West Chester at that time, owing to the *Jeffersonian* not showing its colors. Finally the proprietor was induced to put out two small flags, one on either side of the front door, on High street.

One evening shortly after the flags had been unfurled to the breeze, a terrific storm raged with great fury, and one of the flags was blown down. Mr. Bastian, being an early riser was on the streets early that morning, and picking it up carried it to his home.

Afterwards Mr. Bastian enlisted in the 121st Regiment, Pa., Vols., and was taken prisoner at Gettysburg, July 3d, 1863. While an inmate of Libby Prison he frequently waved the flag that he had found from the window of his prison house. The prison authorities tried several times to gain possession of the flag, but were unable to secure it.

From, Local News
West Chester Pa,
Date. Aug. 11-92

IN GEORGETOWN.

RANSACKING AMONG SOME ANTI-QUATED LOCAL FACTS.

The Growth of John George's Settlement and How it Prospers—The Colored People's Ward, with a Peep Into Some of Their Cafes Where a Meal is to be Had for a Few Pennies, Etc.

Persons often wonder why nearly all our colored population settled in one portion of our borough, in and about what is known as Georgetown, which is, as is well known, situated over in the East Ward on the east side of the iron dividing line, the railroad.

About the year 1849 John George, a well-know citizen of West Chester, and who was at that time an enthusiastic Abolitionist, seeing that the colored folks of the borough

were having a rather serious time in securing residences and were being driven from place to place, purchased considerable property over the other side of the railroad. On the corner of Franklin and Market, which is now known as "Georgetown Corner," he erected the first house in the place.

THE PIONEER SETTLER.

Old Henry Robinson was the first person to occupy this, so he can be classed as the pioneer settler of notorious little Georgetown. Henry is a well-known colored individual and was a familiar figure about the Court House wall until the past year. Old Time has not dealt leniently with poor old Henry, and he is now confined to his home continually from infirmities incident to old age. After Henry had lived at the corner for a number of years he purchased a lot alongside the present Adams Street School for the sum of \$12. On this he built himself a little cabin or shanty and here he has resided to the present day. Recently the property was sold, it being purchased by the school board, but still Henry clings to his little shanty.

After Mr. George had built up "Georgetown Corner" he also erected a number of other small houses and these, too, he rented to nobody but colored folks. Other houses were erected in the immediate vicinity by Moses Hepburn, father of M. G. Hepburn, building a number of rather commodious ones. Mr. Hepburn, it may be stated, was a colored minister and was considered as one of the wealthiest colored men in town at that time.

A REFUGE FOR RUNAWAY SLAVES.

At the time the law was passed forbidding persons to harbor runaway slaves under a penalty of \$1,000. John George had about sixteen secreted in the house on Georgetown corner. These men were all armed with old-time shot pistols, and meant to protect themselves at all hazards. This house was known to be a station on the underground railway. The runaways were always directed to this house as a safe refuge, it being described to them as the house with seven steps and full of windows. To a reporter of the NEWS Mr. George yesterday showed a box full of the old pistols with which he armed the slaves for their own protection. Two of the men were permitted to leave the house at a time, and it may be stated that none of the runaways were ever recaptured at Mr. George's place.

WHERE GEORGETOWN REALLY IS.

The majority of our citizens class the entire East Ward east of the railroad as Georgetown, but this is a mistake, although in years to come it may possibly be known as such. Georgetown proper is all inside the square bounded by Market, Adams Miner and Franklin streets. When the first houses were built in the place by Mr. George he was bitterly denounced by George Pierce, who was at that time editor of the Republican, the latter scolding him severely for harboring the worst element of negroes in the community.

THE RACE ADVANCING.

"I am gratified," remarked Mr. George, "to observe the prosperity of our colored population. Many of them have their own little homes, and you will find such to be a thrifty class. I have always advocated to them, 'colored people, nail yourselves to the ground; buy property and build your own homes.' I was quite pleased with the exhibition of the colored children at that given by our public schools. The younger generation of the colored race don't appreciate the good I have done them. I have never regretted, however, what I have done for them.

COLORED TENANTS MOST DESIRABLE.

"Yes, I have some difficulty in collecting my rents sometimes, but not nearly so much as formerly. They pay on the instalment plan, some paying as low as 25 cents at a time. Most of them pay weekly. The rents run as high as \$14 per month. That is for a business stand. A few years ago I got angered at the colored tenants because they wouldn't pay the rent, so I turned them all out and secured white tenants for the houses. I was very glad in a short time to have the colored return, for the white ones I found to be the worst I had ever dealt with.

"In every article signed by any tenant the clause is inserted that no liquor or wine shall be used or kept about the premises. When we had local option in this county I offered \$10 for information that would lead to the detection of any one selling liquor in my houses. is the cause of all the misery and woe among them."

"THE BLAZING RAG."

Georgetown has also three cheap and noted lodging houses. The first and largest of these is "The Blazing Rag," conducted by John L. Thomas, at the corner of Market and Franklin streets. This place is very well patronized, particularly during the summer season, when the tramps who work at the nurseries board there. Some times Landlord Thomas has as high as thirty-five guests. He serves up quite a sumptuous bill of fare, it being something like this:

- Pork and cabbage.....10c
- Baked beans.....10c
- Beef and potatoes.....10c
- Mutton stew.....10c
- Roast pork.....10c
- Ham and eggs.....10c
- Beefsteak, coffee, bread and butter.....15c
- Any of the above articles with bread and coffee.....15c

If a guest merely wishes to remain over night he is furnished a comfortable bed for 25 cents, or for 15 cents he can sleep on the soft side of a board in the third story. When Hotel de Blazing Rag has a long list of boarders three persons are assigned to each bed.

Mine Host Thomas is growing white-whiskered and wealthy in the business. When he started a few years ago he had only a couple of dollars in his pocket, yet now he can lean back in his arm-chair and puff on his 5-cent straight cigar. He now owns the property he occupies, having purchased it some time recently.

Another cheap boarding house is that run by Jacob Vannest in the same block in which the Blazing Rag is located. Here you can get a first-class (?) dinner for fifteen cents, a second-class one for ten cents, and a third-class one for five cents. A dinner of cabbage, potatoes and coffee will cost you ten cents, bean soup five cents, and other articles at correspondingly low figures. The other eating house is that conducted by Henry Wright, but he does not keep lodgers. Prices here are about as quoted above.

There is much else one could say of Georgetown, but we think this will suffice for the present.

Handwritten notes:
J. H. ...
Date Aug. 5/...

MARSHALL'S WALK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PUBLIC LEDGER: Edward Marshall, the backwoodsman, who in 1737 tramped through the Pennsylvania wilderness to mark the boundaries of a tract of land bought by the Proprietaries from the Indians, did not start at Bristol, as is stated in an article in your issue of July 25, nor did he "make 117 miles from sun to sun."

Notwithstanding the tradition current among certain of his descendants, and the statement of one of the Watsons (see the MSS. in the possession of the heirs of the late Judge Watson, of Doylestown), the startling point of the famous "Indian Walk," according to Marshall himself, was "a chestnut tree in the line of John Chapman at Wrightstown." Joseph Knowles, an eyewitness, says that the walkers started from "a chestnut tree at John Chapman's corner at Wrightstown," and Thomas Furness, another eyewitness and companion, says that they began "at a chestnut tree near the turning out of the road from Durham road to John Chapman's." (See W. J. Buck's "Indian Walk, Stewart, Philadelphia, 1886, p. 212, and Alienation of Delaware and Shawnee Indians, Campbell, Philadelphia, 1867, pp. 36 and 39.

Some years ago the Pennsylvania Historical Society identified the spot, and the land comprising it (at the northeast corner of the present Friends' Graveyard, near the turnpike at Wrightstown) having been given to the County Historical Society by Martha Chapman, a rough-cut obelisk, rising from a pile of boulders, was placed there, with the inscription:

"To the memory of the Lenni Lenape Indians,
Ancient owners of this region,
These stones are placed at this spot,
The starting point of the
'Indian Walk,'
September 17, 1737,
B. S. H., 1890."

Whosoever will, may seek an insight into certain of the obscure features of the "walk" in the Recorder of Deeds' office in Philadelphia, in Series G of the Deed Books, Vol. 1, page 182.

There is definitely described a northern boundary line, already laid down as the upper end of the lower Bucks county Delaware, including the lower half of the tract, bought by William Penn from the Indians in 1682, and from which the so-called "walking purchase" of 1737 was to extend.

"From a corner spruce tree by the River Delaware, about Mackerelkilton and from thence running along the ledge or foot of the mountains west northwest, to a corner white oak marked with the letter 'P,' standing by the Indian path that leadeth to the Indian town called Playwicky (and near the head of a creek called Towssissink, words of the 1682 deed here omitted) and from thence extending westward to Neshaminy creek."

Would you learn as no one has yet learned to the foot and inch where this boundary ran, and find your bottom of much controversy, turn your back upon the town, and,

turnpike until it reaches the Lakford bridge across the Neshaminy, where it terminates. The old New York road enters Bucks county here at the county line and after continuing a northeast course for about 5 miles it reaches the Neshaminy at a point that was known 100 years later as Galloway's Ford. It was laid out in 1697, almost 200 years ago, by order of the Provincial Council and while in Bensalem, it was entirely on the premises known in the early surveys as "Lawrence Growden's great tract in Bensalem." This was a purchase of 10,000 acres made by Lawrence Growden and his son Joseph of William Penn in 1680. It extended from the county line on the Poquessing nearly or quite to the mouth of the Neshaminy on the Delaware. The Trevoze mansion, so named from the Growden family estate in Cornwall, was completed by Joseph Growden in 1687, just 10 years before the laying out of the road which ran directly in front of the house at a distance of about 200 yards, just clearing the entrance to the avenue leading to it. This avenue was 70 feet in width and was laid out and planted by Joseph Growden. It is still in existence, but of the trees, there is only one, a very large hemlock spruce, still living. It stands exactly at the entrance and is a land mark that can be seen for many miles. From this tree the road is a straight line for about 250 yards, it then turns off to the northwest and passing the eighteenth milestone it runs northwest and north by the side of the hill to the ford. Crossing the ford it enters Middletown township, on the premises of another great land owner of those days, Jeremiah Langhorne, who was the owner of several thousand acres in Bucks county. His homestead was about one quarter of a mile from the Neshaminy, the nineteenth milestone standing near his house.

This property came into the possession of the late Samuel H. Harrison many years ago, who informed the writer that he had found the buildings so exceedingly dilapidated that he had been obliged to tear them down. This is very much to be regretted as many persons would have been pleased to have taken a look at the room in the old homestead which Jeremiah Langhorne, in his last will and testament, directed to be kept with all its furniture and belongings of every description "for the use of the stranger and the guest forever." Unfortunately for the antiquary and the stranger the Judge died unmarried and there being no one specially interested in carrying out this provision of his will, it was soon forgotten.

From the Langhorne mansion to Morrisville the road was the same as that now in use, reaching the village of Four Lanes' End, afterward Attleboro

and now Langhorne, near where now stands the Friends' meeting house. Crossing the Delaware at Morrisville it reached Amboy by the route surveyed by Dalley in 1745.

This road from Philadelphia to Morrisville is still a public highway, and is accessible to the public with the exception of about 600 yards reaching from the entrance to the Growdon avenue to the ford on the Neshaminy. This short piece of road was vacated about forty years ago by the owner of the farm to which this road formed the boundary on one side. At that time the road was not much used, but since the construction of the Bound Brook railroad and the building of a station opposite the Bensalem end of the Morrisville road and the opening of two excursion grounds, one of them in the immediate vicinity and the other with the Morrisville road running through it, and to none of which there is any direct access from the Bensalem side of the Neshaminy, this closing of a public highway, which, if open would be one of the most traveled roads in the lower end of our county, has become a great nuisance. This will be readily seen from the following explanation:

This vacating commences at a corner of lands now of Matthew Landers, J. W. Bilger and C. W. Taylor, and is the point of termination of four roads, which all end here. These roads are the Bristol and Newportville road, the Bridgewater and Eddington road, and the road from Torresdale and Andalusia, which connects with these roads at the Hulmeville cross roads, one mile south of the Morrisville Corner.

This is the most extraordinary piece of road blundering that ever came to pass in Bucks county. Here is a public highway that was laid out in William Penn's time nearly two hundred years ago, and which after an existence of one hundred and fifty-five years was closed by one person who did not want the road to run through his farm. The inconvenience and injury resulting to the public from the closing of these four roads will be seen from the fact that it destroyed the direct mode of communication that had existed for one hundred and fifty-five years between Central Bensalem and Middletown township and the upper end of the county. One hundred years ago any one reaching this junction on the Morrisville road, could go straight on and in a few minutes, by crossing the Neshaminy at the ford, he would be in Middletown township. Now he has two miles to travel before he can reach a bridge, and very often at the end of the two miles he finds himself farther from his place of destination than he was at the junction on the Morrisville road.

A stranger standing at this corner on the Morrisville road where four roads end so abruptly is astonished at the

patience that has been exhibited by the Bensalem and Middletown farmers during this long deprivation of their rights. As it is on very nearly the highest ground in the township, it takes only a glance around to tell the whole story. Looking southeast is the Bristolstand pipe, distant 5 miles, plainly visible on a clear day. Right in front of you, a few hundred yards distant only, is the Bound Brook railroad, with the beautiful village of Parkland and the Parkland station, distant by public highway between three and four miles. A little farther to the north are the lands of the Langhorne Improvement Company, the borough of Langhorne, with a railroad station, stores and post office, and the largest lumber and coal yard in all this section of country. All these are inaccessible from the south side of the Neshaminy owing to the vacating of these few rods of the old road. A number of efforts have been made by the residents of both townships to have this great blunder corrected, but, from some unknown cause, they have all fallen through. The last attempt was made some five or six months ago, and it was thought at first that it would have succeeded. A petition was got up and numerous signed by residents of both sides of the Neshaminy and was presented to Court, asking for the appointment of a jury of viewers to take the matter into consideration. The Court acted with its usual promptness, granted the petition and appointed the viewers, and as the necessary funds were either on hand or promised, it was thought that a great grievance was going to be redressed at last. But this it seems was a mistake. The matter is now just where it was when the viewers were appointed. There has been no jury on the premises and none is now looked for, as the jurors when interviewed say they have received no notice of any such appointment and know nothing about it whatever. It is supposed by some that the certificate has been pigeon-holed by some secret enemy of the road, or that it has fallen into the hands of some friend of Sunday closing, who has become alarmed at the prospect of the great amount of Sunday travel from all the towns on the Bristol turnpike from Bristol to Torresdale inclusive that would naturally seek this short cut to Neshaminy Falls and Parkland. What has really happened to it nobody knows.

MIDDLETOWN.

*For in. Local News
West Chester, Pa.
Date - Aug 27-92*

THE OLD WHITE HALL.

HISTORY AND REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD TAVERN STAND.

**Men Well Known in History Were
Among Its Guests in the Early
Days of West Chester.**

Many persons still living remember the old White Hall, once a famous hostelry that stood at the southeast corner of Gay and Church streets, but was torn down in 1874 to make way for a block of business houses. Within the recollection of some still living it was one of the leading hotels of Chester county. It was there that some of the leading stage lines, as they passed through West Chester to and from Philadelphia and points to the West, were accustomed to stop.

The Turk's Head, the Black Bear, the Washington House and the General Wayne, afterward known as the White Hall, were the established hotels in West Chester before the present century. Hon. J. Smith Futhy in his "History of Chester County" states that "the former name is said to have been 'Cross Keys,' which name it again bore prior to 1838." Isaac Webb kept it in 1796 and was there for several years. His successors were Ephraim Buffington, Polly Pearson and Samuel Osborne. The two last united their fortunes by marriage and continued at this stand until 1827, after which Davis Beaumont, Joseph Taylor, John Watson and Joel Matlack successfully catered to the public wants. In 1838 Philip P. Sharpless became the owner, and a large rear addition was erected on Church street. Captain Robert Irwin purchased it in 1839 and named it 'White Hall,' after which it was rented to various persons until 1869, the last host being John Carroll.

It will be remembered that John Carroll kept the West Chester House for several years subsequent to the demolition of the White Hall. The building was removed and excavations made by the late John Grant. This is said to have been one of his first contracts and was the beginning of his successful career as a contractor.

REMINISCENCES.

Hon. R. E. Monaghan, of West Chester, is among those who has some very vivid recollections of the old hotel, having boarded there for many years both before and after his admission to the bar.

He stated to a reporter of the News recently that "the Supreme Court Judges used to stop there as they made their circuit by stage across the State.

"General Sam Huston, of Texas, slept one night on a sofa in one of its upstairs rooms and squirted tobacco juice equal to an old-fashioned hand fire engine into a hot stove. He had delivered a lecture in Horticultural Hall on the 'Early History of Texas.'

"James B. Clay, a son of Henry Clay, was among the men I met there. Preston, of Kentucky, was another who stopped there. I sat in one of the little rooms of the place and chatted with James Brehanan."

The old stages ceased their travel after railroads opened, the old White Hall declined and after a few years gave place to the advance of modern ideas and ceased to be a place of importance. Hence its removal.

From Index
 Row Argyl Pa.
 Date Dec. 2/92

A War Incident.

Working at one of the furnaces of the Crane Iron Works, Catasauqua, as a common laborer, is an old soldier who, under a rough, uncouth exterior, hides the spirit of a hero. His name is Charles Milhime, and the incident of which we are about to speak happened while he was an artilleryman in Knapp's Independent Battery, Company E, Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment. At the battle of Antietam he and Solomon Johnson, of Mauch Chunk, were the only two soldiers remaining at a gun all the others having been shot down. In a perfect shower of bullets they kept on firing their cannon as rapidly as they could load it with grape and canister. A rebel company, with fixed bayonets, charged them. In advance of the company rode their officer, who, accompanied by an aide, bore down on Milhime and Johnson. Milhime fired his revolver at the officer, but only succeeded in bringing down the horse. Leaping to his feet the officer laid his hand on Milhime's shoulder and said: "Surrender; you are my prisoner." "Hold on," yelled Milhime, "I don't know about that; I guess I'll fire off this gun yet." At this instant Johnson shot down the officer's aide, when the latter turned round and with a sweeping stroke of his sword slashed Johnson across the chest and arm, laying the latter bare to the bone. But like the dream of the Turk, "that bright stroke was his last," for Johnson sent a bullet through him, killing him instantly. The rebel company was by this time nearly on them, when Milhime pulled the lanyard and the cannon belched forth its death-dealing grape and canister. At this juncture a regiment of infantry, which acted as support to the battery, charged the rebels and the latter fled, and Johnson and Milhime were saved. Mr. Milhime, owing to the concussion produced by the firing of cannon, is suffering from partial deafness.—*Allentown Chronicle.*

From News
 West Chester Pa.
 Date Dec. 6/92

SOME RELICS.

OLD CURIOS THAT HAVE BEEN UN-EARTHED IN EAST BRADFORD.

Several Curiosities That Are Now in the Possession of Francis Worth.

Samuel Worth, residing at No. 119 West Barnard street, West Chester, has in his possession a number of curiosities, among which are the following, which we describe for the benefit of those who delight in antiquarian studies.

BULLET MOULDS.

Among the collection are bullet moulds carved from soapstone by Isaac G. Darlington, who formerly lived on a farm adjoining that of Mr. Worth, in East Bradford township. The moulds are very well made and will mould three bullets at a time. They have never been used much and are as good as new. They were probably made over forty years ago.

AN OLD KNIFE.

A pruning knife of the Barlow pattern is in good condition, although it has been owned by the family for two or three generations.

AN OLD PURSE.

Another curiosity is an old-fashioned saddle bag purse made of steel beadwork. It contains four old copper cents, one dated 1831, and others 1838 1817 and 1802 respectively. The purse was originally the property of Paschal Worth, an uncle of Samuel Worth.

A POCKET RULE.

A pocket rule one foot in length is of bone nicely jointed and tipped with brass after the most approved style. It was the property of Francis Carpenter, a brother of Mr. Worth's mother, who resided near Marshallton. Mr. Carpenter has been dead for about forty years and was then about 86 years of age. It is thought the rule is at least 100 years old. The figures on it are much worn. Some of them are scarcely discernible, but with this exception the rule is in first-class condition. The only living son of Mr. Carpenter, the former owner of this rule, is now a resident of Jersey Shore, near Williamsport, and is about 90 years of age.

THREE OLD WATCHES.

That bull's-eye watches are relics of the past no one disputes. They are not made nowadays and nobody counterfeits them. Mr. Worth has three of them, and while they differ slightly in style, size and age, they are unmistakably old, and they show their age by the smooth and somewhat battered cases that enclose the old-fashioned works. One is inscribed "Baker Street, Philadelphia," on the inside of the case. Another has on the inside of the case a paper neatly fitted, on which is printed, "Thomas F. Albright, Clock and Watch Maker, 263 Market Street, Corner of Eighth Street, Philadelphia." The third watch is carried every day by Mr. Worth and is a good timekeeper. It was given to him by his uncle when his

grandfather died in 1862. His grandfather carried it for a number of years, but exactly how long is not now known.

A LIFE MOTTO.

While searching through an old desk belonging to his grandfather, Francis Carpenter, Mr. Worth found an old card on which is printed the following:

"I endeavor to make it a rule never to indulge a thought unbecoming the presence of Him who is Omnipresent, to whom all my thoughts are legible. JAMES EMLÉN."

The name is that of a member of the Friends' Society well known in West Chester a generation ago. He was an intimate personal friend of Francis Carpenter, and it is believed that the card was kept by the latter as a memento of their friendship. James Emlen was just such an upright, conscientious friend as would likely adopt the rule of life that the card indicates.

A REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.

Yesterday Mr. Worth moved an old eight-day clock of the grandfather pattern in from the farm to his West Chester residence. Down in one corner of the clock case he found a small canvass bag tied with a twine string. Inside the bag was a cannon ball of about three pounds weight. When it was placed there or to whom it formerly belonged Mr. Worth has no means of knowing. A great uncle of Mr. Worth's grandfather lived on the farm at the time that the Battle of Brandywine was fought in 1777. A detachment of the British Army took dinner on the property and drove off twelve horses belonging to the proprietor. The cannon ball may have been plowed up on the property or it may have been found further down the stream on the battle-field; but whatever may have been its history, it is very probable that it whistled through the air on that eventful day when Washington strove in vain to check the advance of the British on Philadelphia. It is now added to the many little relics that Mr. Worth has collected during the few leisure hours in a busy lifetime.

From, *Republican*
Phoenixville Pa.

Date, *Dec. 21st 1892*

A Farm With a History

Col. Merit M. Missimer, of the Falls of French Creek Hotel, has bought of Henry W. Watson, of Bucks county, the Urner farm, in Warwick township, Chester county, 122 acres, for \$5000. On this farm the old Seventh Day Baptist burial ground is located, an acre or more, the walls of which enclosure the Colonel will repair. In this place of rest there were interments dating back to 1669, and the whole number buried is probably over one hundred. There was once a frame meeting-house in which the Seventh Day people worshipped, but it was torn down or removed long ago—none there for probably seventy years or more.

Over two years ago the French Creek Valley Railroad Company, or some of its promoters, bought this Urner farm, of Eli Urner, administrator, for \$53 per acre. It was intended to erect a large hotel on the premises; subsequently it changed hands and became the property of Mr. Watson. Col. Missimer will sell a portion of his purchase in building lots, having one thousand already laid out. As Knauer's station is on the farm and houses built there can be supplied with water from Rock Run by gravity, the place is a desirable one for residence.

The farm is watered by French Creek, which passes though the Southern part and Rock Run through the Northern part. The buildings and barn on the property are in good condition and the land is considered among the best in French Creek Valley.

From, *Village Record*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *Feb. 2^d 1893*

NINE MEMBERS OF A FAMILY IN ONE REGIMENT.

The Mercer family is a good solid East Bradford family and they appear to have taken kindly to the 124th Regiment during the war. It struck us there were several of them in that command and we don't know just how many we have missed, but we have unearthed the following Mercers in the diffent companies: Joseph W., Thomas B., William, Richard, Reuben M., Evan A., Townsend A., F. Wills and Joseph. This isn't so slow for one family and they could get up quite a family gathering around a camp fire. We don't just know whether these were all East Bradford Mercers, but we feel pretty sure most of them hailed from there. They were good soldiers as they are good citizens and are a sturdy old Chester county family.

From, *Advance*
Kennett Square Pa.
Date, *Feb. 4th 1893*

BITS OF LOCAL HISTORY.

The Originals of Some of the Places and People in the Story of Kennett.

In the preface to the interesting romance of Kennett, Bayard Taylor says: "The lovely pastoral landscapes which I know by heart, have been copied field for field and

tree for tree, and these you will recognize." The pen of the poet and novelist has added new lustre to the old landmarks and the familiar scenery, and awakened a keen interest in the farms and dwellings, as well as the occupants, of former times. The memory of Cyrus Chambers goes back some eighty years or more, and through his eyes we may see

"THE WOODROW FARM,"

a barren stretch of acres grown over with sedge grass and covered with wild thorns, from which the Chambers boys gathered the sharp pins to fasten the sheets of carded wool, waiting to be spun. The farm house stood about on the site of the now celebrated Cedarcroft—or perhaps a little southwest, where the grapery now is. The building was of hewn logs, two stories high, and the barn was built of great chestnut logs, which were afterwards purchased by John Chambers, who sawed them into joist and built, in the year 1816, the frame end of the house now owned by Mary Ann Jackson. "The 'Woodrow propey,' as it was called," says Bayard Taylor, "had been stripped of its stock and pillaged by the British troops, the day previous to the battle of Brandywine, and the proprietor had never since recovered from his losses." In Cyrus Chambers' earliest recollection of the place it was owned by John Pusey, who had tenants on it but did not farm it. About one hundred yards from the Unionville road and a little south of the artificial lake, stood an old log house of two stories. This was

THE ABODE OF "DEB. SMITH,"

or Rachel McMullin, which was her real name. She lived here, and was found dead one morning. Cyrus Chambers attended the funeral, which took place at the old "Blue Ball Church," now known as the Lower Brandywine Presbyterian Church.

ANOTHER OLD LOG SHANTY

stood near the corner of the road that runs past Union Hill Cemetery. This was occupied by Thomas Malin, who purchased and consumed too much Kennett whiskey one cold night, and unable to reach home, was found a few yards from his own door, the next morning, frozen to death. There was, also, a log house standing in those times about where the stone farm house, owned by Mrs. Annie Carey, now is. The latter was built later by Joshua Taylor, and occupied by him.

"DR. DEAN'S,"

a log house, longer than it was wide, stood in a large pasture field, opposite the Unicorn Tavern, as remembered by our old inhabitants, surrounded by panels of rail fence. There were bars opening to a little footpath which led to the house, the building standing about fifty feet from the line of State street, and some thirty feet from South Union street. The place was owned by Samuel Reiner, a tailor, in those days. "Martha Deane" or Ruth Baldwin, her original name, was a beautiful and universally beloved young woman, who lived with her father in an old log house upon the site of Elwood Worrall's present dwelling.

This was the only house in the northeast corner of the Square. Ruth Baldwin was early married to Benjamin Taylor, whose father owned all the land from the Unicorn to the Malin cabin on the Unionville road. Benjamin Taylor and his lovely wife "kept tavern" at the Unicorn, after their marriage, but he died soon after, and Ruth returned to her father's house, where she carried on dressmaking for several years, when Thomas Wilson, of Unionville, courted and married her. Their only child, a daughter, married Dr. Seal of that place, and their beautiful daughter, Miss Annie Seal, who died some years ago, was the last descendant of "the dear and noble woman whose character (not the circumstances of her life)" Bayard Taylor says, he "endeavored to reproduce in that of Martha Deane."

Many poetic allusions occur in the story to the winding streams and rolling hills, the rich meadows and fertile farm-lands of our vicinity. Every reader of THE ADVANCE is familiar with the location of the Potter farm. "Carson's," which is referred to as an adjoining farm, was undoubtedly the old Robert Lamborn place. The original building was built of rough home blende stone, and stood about upon the present site. It was torn down and rebuilt by Robert Lamborn, the younger. "Falconer's" may have been the land-owners and occupants of the John Marshall place, down at the mill, which was seen from "the road, rising out of the glen."

* * Across a lateral valley * * in the shade of the weeping willow, and the mounds of box, which almost hid the porch." We know that "Hallowell's," where the raising took place, was the Joseph Walter property, on the brow of the hill, south of the borough.

From, *Republican*

West Chester, Pa.

Date, *Feb. 9, 1893*

RELICS OF THE REBELLION

A SMALL ARSENAL LOCATED ON SOUTH WALNUT STREET.

Many Missiles, Weapons and Explosives, With a Story for Each. Tales of the Battle Field.

Owen Reagan and family, who reside at the northwest corner of Barnard and Walnut street, do not look like dangerous citizens, but the neighbors say they have enough weapons and ammunition in the house to kill half the town.

A reporter who visited the location yesterday found that rumors which had been floating in the neighborhood were literally true. It is a fact that swords, bombshells, cannon balls and other implements of war are numerous within the Reagan household, but no one need fear that any harm will be done with them. The articles are kept as relics of the late war, most of them having come from the battlefield of Antietam, which they have often visited. Mr. and Mrs. Reagan and their son Frank are familiar with the history of the great battle, wherein the 124th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers received its baptism of blood on the 17th of September, 1862.

SUCH A WORK OF SLAUGHTER.

The details of the terrible story are also well known to many Chester countians, some of whom participated in the struggle, and some have sad reason to remember the great work of slaughter which was wrought in the neighborhood of the Dunkard Church and the famous haystack which stood not far away from it. Dr. James Stokes is one of the men who saw the soldiers drop like so many game animals before the rain of iron and lead which fell upon them. W. W. Heed has the story in his diary, which, for a quarter of a century, he kept with untiring constancy, and several other men about town have vivid recollections of the time.

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

That day the 124th was led by Colonel Joseph W. Hawley, who is now cashier of the First National Bank of Media, and it was during the same engagement, or a continuation of it, that Lieutenant Colonel Thomas S. Bell, a brilliant young lawyer from West Chester, commanded the 51st Pennsylvania, lost his life in the celebrated charge over Burnside's bridge.

Mr. Reagan used to live in Hagerstown, Md., and while there often ran down to Winchester, which is double the proverbial twenty miles away. On that field he picked up two fine cavalry swords which he still retains. Their edges are somewhat worn and notched with use, either in chopping off the heads of rebels, splitting open water melons or paring potatoes, but the blades are still in a condition which would be considered good if they were properly ground and honed. At present they stand solemnly crossed behind the sitting room stove where they are looked upon with awe by the small boys who come to visit Mr. Reagan's two young sons.

BULLETS FROM BLOODY LANE.

There is a large collection of bullets picked up at odd times in the neighborhood of Bloody Lane, an old road which used to extend from the Sparsburg pike to the Antietam creek, a distance of a mile. Those who saw the lane at the time of the battle say it was on the dividing line between the blue and the gray, and that after the early fall winds had blown away the smoke of the battle the dead were found so numerous that a man could walk on bodies the whole length of the avenue.

So many horses had been killed that it was deemed impracticable to dig enough graves for their burial, and after the men had been interred with martial solemnity the horses were gathered in a great heap where fence rails and other fuel were piled about them, and the faithful animals were cremated.

As a relic of this sad scene Mr. Reagan has a fine large cavalry bit with the letters

U. S. stamped upon its ends. The old lane, which at that time was private property, has now been entirely closed by the farmers along the way who owned the properties.

CARTRIDGES AND BOMBS.

Among the mementoes of the fight are several long cartridge-shaped bombs, one of which is $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches long and as large round as a man's forearm. These were originally filled with explosives intended to go off with a terrific concussion when the cartridge in the front ends should come in contact with any hard substance against which they might be fired. Several of these landed in the soft earth, where they did no harm, but were picked up and unloaded. From the hollow brass cylinders in the plugs the soldiers used to make pretty rings which they sent home to their friends.

The spherical stove or bomb, to be used with a fuse, is also represented in the box of curios which visitors are permitted to see, and there are also a number of specimens or cannon balls which were gathered in the vicinity of Bloody Lane. Some of the smaller balls were cut from the wood of trees which grew on the battle ground.

From, *Press*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Feb. 19th. 1893.*

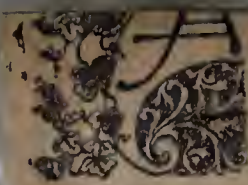
OLD TRINITY CHURCH AT OXFORD, PA.

The Edifice Was Erected Two
Centuries Ago and Al-
ways Flourished.

QUEEN ANNE SENT
A CHALICE.

An Ancient and Historic Parish of
Which President Buchanan's
Brother Was Long the Pas-
tor—Some Quaint
Epitaphs.

RIDE of
seven miles over
Philadelphia, N



town & New York Railroad from the Berks Street Station to Cheltenham Station, at the line of Montgomery County, and thence a walk of nearly a

mile over the Oxford Pike through an undulating piece of country, brings the visitor to the ancient Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church in Trinity Parish, at Oxford, Philadelphia. This edifice is one of the oldest, most substantially built and interesting places of worship in Pennsylvania. It antedates old Christ Church in Philadelphia, its erection, of which followed close upon the building of the old Swede's Church in the former district of Southwark.

The old Oxford Trinity Church is built of red and black brick, that were imported from England, and the handsome struc-



Rev. Edward Y. Buchanan, D.D.

ture is in an excellent state of preservation, being in as good a condition to-day as when first built. It stands in the center of a cemetery of two or three acres in extent that is completely filled with tombstones and monuments, many of which perpetuate the memory of illustrious persons whose names have been handed down from the time of William Penn. The present Oxford Church was commenced in the year 1700, but a church stood there in 1698, and there are parochial records still extant to show that the present church building was finished and used for divine worship as early as 1711. In the surrounding cemetery are legible tombstones showing that interments took place there as early as 1709, but there are other tombstones evidently older, but time has effaced the names and dates inscribed on them.

TRINITY CHURCH TO-DAY.

The old church is one story in height, with a gable roof, and has a bell tower and steeple of modern construction. On the wall of the interior of the tower and opposite the doorway leading into it is a marble tablet containing the following inscription:—

"This tablet commemorates the liberality of Mrs. Mary P. Lardner, to whom this parish is indebted for this tower and the bell it contains, A. D., 1875."

Mrs. Lardner died a year later. She was a member of the family of the late Commodore Lardner, whose remains are interred in the old Oxford Church Cemetery.

The interior of the old church has been greatly modernized and presents a very attractive appearance. It is handsomely furnished and the chancel paraphernalia are of a very superior character. In the rear of the chancel is a large and very handsome stained glass window and the pews in the church will seat from 150 to 200 worshippers.

For over a generation Oxford Church and parish was under the pastoral care of Rev. Dr. Edward Y. Buchanan, a younger brother of James Buchanan, fifteenth President of the United States. Dr. Buchanan began his rectorship of Oxford Parish in 1854 and was very active in his ministrations until 1882, when old age and failing eyesight compelled him to retire. The venerable clergyman now lives a quiet life with his family at the southeast corner of Eighteenth and Pine Street in this city, and in his parlor may be seen a life-size and finely executed oil painting of President Buchanan.

On Dr. Buchanan's resignation a subscription was taken up for the erection on the church grounds of a Sunday School and Bible Class building. This building was completed in 1883 and was dedicated by Bishop Stevens. Over the principal door is a marble slab bearing the inscription, "Commemorative of the Rectorship of Rev. Edward Y. Buchanan, D. D., in this parish, 1854-1882." On the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the ordination of Dr. Buchanan he was presented with a set of silver with the following inscription: "Presented by the congregation of the Trinity Church, Oxford, Philadelphia, to the Rev. Edward Y. Buchanan, D. D., on the 50th anniversary of his ordination, 8 July, 1882."

VESTRYMAN FOR SEVENTY-THREE YEARS.

November 13 last occurred the death of a notable character connected with the Trinity Church. This was Mr. William Overington, who was within a few days of 100 years of age at the time of his death. Mr. Overington had been a vestryman and the treasurer of Trinity Church for seventy-three years consecutively, having been appointed in April, 1819. He was born in England, December 15, 1792, and came to this country when he was 14 years of age. He resided in Frankford and was appointed a delegate to the diocesan convention in 1827. For many years past the vestry of the Oxford Church has consisted of such well-known citizens as Mr. William H. Rhawn, president of the National Bank of the Republic; Mr. James Logan Fisher, Mr. George Rhawn, Mr. David C. Nimlet and Mr. Robert R. Ryers. The present rector is Rev. Henry A. F. Hoyt, who resides in a neat parsonage near the church.

A stroll through the ancient cemetery connected with the church showed some quaint and curious epitaphs on tombstones and monuments. One reads:—

Here lyeth the body of Edward Eaton, who departed this life December 25. in the year of our Lord God, 1709, aged 65.

"My dear Redeemer is above,
Him am I gone to see;
And all my friends in Christ below
Shall soon come after me."

"In Christ I lived & dy'ed,
Through Him I live again;



OLD TRINITY CHURCH, OXFORD, PA.

My body here is layed
My soul with Christ shall reign"

Another reads:—

"In memory of Toby & Hester Leech, who came from Cheltenham, in Gloucestershire, England, in the year 1682. and were here interred.

"Toby	} Died {	13 Nov'ber.	} Aged {	74 years.
Hester		11 Aug'st.		66 years."

Another inscription is:—

"Here lies interred Jacob Leech, son of Toby & Hester Leech, who died 28th of January, 1750-1. Aged 57 years.

"He was of eight born last save one,
And one survives him now alone,
Thus life and death succeed for aye,
Until the final judgment day."

Here is still another:—

"In memory of Phillip Tillyer, who departed this life October ye 25th, 1754, aged 50 years.

"Beneath this stone Death's pris'ner lies;
The stone shall move, the pris'ner rise,
When Jesus, with Almighty word,
Calls his dead saints to meet their Lord."

The colored sexton of the church died in 1831 and the following inscription is on his tombstone:—

"In memory of Caesar Penrose, sexton of this church more than half a century. Good and faithful servant, well done. Enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

HISTORY OF THE PARISH.

The precise time when the Trinity or Oxford parish originated is not known, but it was certainly before 1700 and the authority for this is a letter of Rev. Evan Evans, whose name appears in the sketch of old Christ Church recently published in THE SUNDAY PRESS, of which church he was subsequently the rector. The letter

was written by Rev. Mr. Evans in 1707, and the following passage occurs:—

"Trinity Church, in Oxford Township, lies in the county of Philadelphia, nine miles from the city, where for the first four years after my arrival in Philadelphia I frequently preached and administered the sacrament and had when I last preached in it about 140 people, most of the people brought over to the Church of England from Quakers, Anabaptists and other persuasions."

Now, Mr. Evans' arrival in Philadelphia was the year 1700, so in that year there existed both a church and a relatively large congregation here.

Before the erection of the present church building the congregation contented themselves with worshipping in a very humble building which they had received as a gift from the Quakers and, their numbers increasing, they erected the original part, or about thirty-five feet of the west end of the present building, thus providing themselves with a church 35 by 25 feet. Agreeably to ecclesiastical usages of the period it was made to stand east and west, with a south door and porch. For many years the church was without either pews or floor and for a time it had no facilities for being heated.

In the year 1713 the church received a quasi consecration and from that time it was called "The Church of the Holy Trinity." It was about this time that the church was presented by Queen Anne with the chalice, consisting of several solid silver utensils bearing the simple inscription, "Anna Regina." This chalice is still kept at the church and is used always on communion Sundays. The only other pieces of plate belonging to the church are a handsome baptismal bowl that was presented in 1849 by Mrs. Eliza

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beth P. Fisher on the occasion of the baptism of her grandson, and a second chalice, a fac simile of the one presented by Queen Anne, which is the gift of Mr. Harry Ingersoll. In the year 1880 Miss Sallie Morris Walm presented the church with a valuable silver flagon.

It was not until the year 1807 or about a century after the church was built, that the floor was extended over the entire church, but it was years after this time that the church was provided with pews and the three aisles in present use were completed. From the year 1770 to 1782 there are no entries in the only parochial records, now in possession of the vestry. Therefore entire ignorance prevails regarding the affairs of the parish during the whole of the eventful period of the Revolutionary War, but it is known that a number of Revolutionary soldiers sleep their last sleep in Trinity Cemetery. It was sometime between the years 1786 and 1789 that the church was enlarged to its present extent exclusive of the transepts or wings, that is to say twenty-one feet were added to its length on the east end.

Rev. Robert Weyman, while on a visit to England in 1728, wrote a paper about the Oxford parish, of which the following is an extract:—

"The church of Oxon (Oxford) was built about the year 1711 by the contributions of well disposed people of that town and country. The materials are of brick, lime and sand and it is 36 feet in length and 26 feet in breadth and 16 feet to the square. It is only endowed with sixty acres of glebe land and a house that was purchased by the donation of Mrs. Mallows and the benevolence of the people, for my use and my successors forever."

Another letter reads: "The number of inhabitants in the township of Oxon are, according to the best and nearest computation that I can make, about sixty families and in Radnor about the same number. In their fortunes they are much the same as they are in other conditions. There is one meeting house that is frequented by Quakers (supposed to be the meeting house at Frankford), and another by Anabaptists (supposed to be Pennypack), in my parish at Oxon and at Radnor there is one Quaker

meeting house and a considerable number of dissenters in both parishes. There are two schools in my parish, one at Frankford, a small and compact village in the township of Oxon, about three miles from the church."

An important event in the history of the parish was the thorough repair in 1877 of such of the churchyard wall as was then standing and the erection on the side, where there had been only a wooden fence, of a substantial and handsome stone wall.

Among the most highly prized relics of the old Oxford church is a very ancient copy of the Bible of great size, which is in excellent state of preservation and which contains the following inscription:—

"The gift of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts to Trinity Church, at Oxford, October 6, 1746."

This fine old church was built and in full operation when Queen Anne was on the throne of England and when the present great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania was a struggling and sparsely populated dependency of Great Britain. Services were held at the church at a period when Indians and wild beasts roamed around the country in rather close proximity to the worshippers.

From, *Enterprise*
Sewton Pa.
Date, *April 8th 1893.*

VALLEY FORGE.

EVENTS LEADING TO ITS OCCUPATION — A HORSE-BACK TOUR TO WINTER QUARTERS— INCIDENTS BY THE WAY—WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS—THE CAMP GROUNDS AND ITS RELICS.

From a point of view, that recognizes as necessary a providential guardianship, by the State, over those places which have contributed somewhat to the character, stature and success of our national growth, we can appreciate, and under its kindling influences, applaud a movement having for its object the preservation of the site of the Valley Forge encampment. A universal sentiment, growing stronger and broader and bounding beyond the limits of Federal domain, very properly seeks to consecrate every mile stone in our country's wonderful progress to greatness and honor.

In the light of a grateful nationalism, there is eminent fitness in the proposition now before our Legislature, the purpose of which is to make General Washington's headquarters and some adjacent land at Valley Forge a State reservation. The subject has received such prominent attention, and so thoroughly permeating the press with the spirit of patriotism, and the people as well, with the enthusiastic veneration for our historical landmarks, that the expressions coming in from every part of the large such favorable action as will place this memorable spot within the sanctuary of the States. Soon we may realize that Gettysburg, the greatest battle field of modern



The late William Overington.



HEADQUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE.

wartare, shall not stand alone, the one great shrine in this Commonwealth for Endurance and Valor and Victory; but that Valley Forge, too, shall be likewise exalted, ennobled and enshrined in the hearts of the American people—a spot as fully entitled to commemoration in memory of Washington and his deeds as any martial achievement since the baptism of the nation in the blood of the Revolution.

Let us for a moment endeavor to recall the events preceding the occupation of Valley Forge, remote and obscure as it was from a vitalizing centre. We know how adversities followed the Continental arms, beginning with the unfortunate defeat on the Brandywine Hills, on through a series of disappointments and losses which must have carried despair and the promise of inevitable disaster to a less courageous heart than Washington's. But this man, undismayed by results, or unsubdued in spirit, with an abiding faith in a power, not of earth, but of Him, who loving, chasteneth, embraces every opportunity, be it one trial or another, to redeem the cause from utter annihilation, hence, we have Paoli, September, 1777. Oh! what brutish savagery! What cold, cruel, British hearts! What madness in men! and to "Mad" Anthony Wayne 'twas indeed a bitter memory. Then to Germantown, with hope kindled afresh, the attempt to surprise, the skirmish at Chew's house and its abortive results, and Lord Howe victoriously marching on to occupy Philadelphia, leaving Washington, disconcerted, behind, is familiar history.

The presence of the gay British general in the staid old Quaker city develops the most prolific Torryism, and surrounded by a brilliant galaxy of officers, they became the recipients of lavish attentions from our Colonial dames, and for a season at least, the chevaliers of England had a pleasant time of it.

Washington's movements fluctuated between the Wissahickon and the Delaware, watching for a chance to dispossess Lord Howe from the city. The government had in the meantime fled to Lancaster and was now in safe retreat. Annoyed at the proximity of Washington's forces and the restlessness of that general, the English commander planned a decisive stroke which would give the rag-tag Continentals the *coup de-grace* in the dark hours of the night, and hence, again, we have loyal Lydia Darragh, her ingenious trip to Frankford for grist, and presto! Washington is on the *qui vive*. Howe dares not attack him, and the American forces hung around the suburban districts, harassing Howe by cutting his communications and capturing supplies until approaching winter's irresistible mandate force our men to more secure quarters.

The winter we have just passed through, though long and severe as it has been, does not compare to the rigorous reign of the Frost King in those memorable days, as history tells of its remarkable severity. Washington criticised and assailed by unflinching Toryism, chagrined at losses and unresponsive appeals to a Congress lacking funds, and beset within his lines by the cunning tempter with English gold, his troops needing clothing and indeed food,

baptism
and temporarily discouraged by the vicissitudes of the campaign, finally withdrew his lines and sought the sheltering wooded vales of the distant Schuylkill Valley. Taking up his march early in December, 1777, he led his forlorn army in round-about ways toward Valley Forge, and in that direction one hundred and sixteen years later we shall endeavor to trace his journey.

There is a beautiful section of country lying a score of miles or more to the northwest of Philadelphia, of which it can be said with pardonable pride, to be particularly distinguished for its exquisite landscapes and its magnificent views, and not only does the romantic Schuylkill flow through it, bounded by great rolling hills, making it a region of unsurpassed beauty, but it is, as well, blended with much historic tradition, and so easily available by the numerous fine roads traversing it, that it has become alike the delight of the business man, the votary of pleasure, the scientific savant or the scholastic recluse, and now, modern wealth and fashion, in search of the beautiful, with true instinctiveness, find here their Acadian ideal, and for this reposeful land, the hurly-burly of town, the dissipations of leisure and the distractions of business are all left behind when one turns to those picturesque ranges of the Schuylkill, the bounding hills of old Montgomery! As we ride out the Lancaster road we can see how rapidly the children of prosperity are clothing these hills in purple and fine linen; castellated mansions and park-like grounds abound, and to this end, the highways of Washington's time, as they wind and thread over hill and vale, are fast merging into incomparable avenues, particularly so in the vicinity of Bryn Mawr, Villa Nova, Conshohocken and Norristown; so the sombre environments of our grandfathers' days and their decaying habitations are fast succumbing to the new order of things.

Turning off from the old Conestoga road, as it seems probable a portion of Washington's army had done, we take, beyond Bryn Mawr, what is called the Old Gulf road, near the Green Tree tavern, in Lower Merion. Passing along between its high, vine-covered banks, tipped with rows of tall cedars, we presently spy an old monument in the grass, and meditatively wondering how few there are of the great number who travel over these old byways that take more than a passing glance at the moss-grown mile stones, which somewhat irregularly tell off the units of their journey, or whose interest in them goes beyond a mere, momentary question of distance, incidental to the way; so, getting off my horse and trampling down the briars and rubbish, I noticed by its quaint Colonial figures that we were 13 miles from Philadelphia. Further examination on the reverse side of the stone revealed the carved escutcheon of William Penn upon it, an acceptable evidence of antiquity, antedating Washington, and, as I investigated every one passed, the same blazon appeared. I have since been informed that these slabs were carved in Wales, and were brought

over by the early Welsh settlers of Merioneth, now known as Upper and Lower Merion townships, and so, with these memorials as a visible and tangible link of the past we take up the reminiscent chain, and keep in touch with the fading details of that famous march. Presently we reach the quaint semi-ruinous Gulf Mills, located at the entrance of a deep gap in the Gulf Hills range. Through this gorge the Gulf creek rushes to emerge again into another valley beyond; but here a wide mill pond confronts us, and where our road intersects with Montgomery avenue and Radnor road, a small grassy angle is formed, and just here the Sons of the Revolution have recently erected a huge boulder, to be surmounted by a shaft of stone, upon which will be recorded this fact, that this place was the site of a night's bivouac of the troops before reaching Valley Forge. Here, too, we are told, that General Armstrong was placed with an outpost, and out of this defile Wayne and his troopers, under cover of Armstrong's guns, would issue to foray among the farmers and others whose love for British gold impelled them to neglect the necessities of our brave men. General Lee is said to have been nearly captured at this place by some British cavalry. The mill is a tumbling structure, but still in use, as in the days when it ground grist for Washington. A way up in the peak of the gable one reads this inscription:

GULF MILLS,
1747.

Down into a rocky glen the road leads, and along the margin of the stream, which dashes madly over great rocks, the flanking hills rise to a height of nearly 300 feet of almost sheer precipice, one side bristling with torn and projecting rock, patches of laurel and stunted oaks; the other less bleak, clothed in a growth of young chestnut timber. Riding under the great hanging rock, we follow the course of the creek, which soon brings us to the old "Bird-in-Hand" Hotel, another old landmark. Here we cross Gulf creek, which then hurries on toward Ballygomingo, and then into the river. The single arch bridge we pass over has buried in its wall a tablet with this legend:

Montgomery Co.,
Upper Merion,
1789.
In the 2d year of the
Federal Union.

A mile beyond this point we fairly enter the famous Chester Valley, having long had an envious reputation as a farming country of exceeding fertility. It seems now to have lost its prestige. This section of it, at least, lacks that evidence of agricultural prosperity which is so noticeable in a prosperous region, and there appears, now and then, a tidy, thrifty-looking farm like an oasis in a Sahara of neglect. There are instead many a reeking kiln of the lime burners, and the creaking derricks tell of another industry, and the yawning abyss, like a gaping wound in the face of nature, disfigures the valley on every hand. Our road intersects the Pennsylvania Cut-off

Railroad and the Chester Valley Railroad, and then leads us into the little village called "King of Prussia." As we ride up we see the old inn near the forks of the road on our left. It is a very respectable looking house, no doubt much modernized since Baron Stuben was wont to call there for his stirrup cup. Off to one side, near the sheds, the old sign swings from its post. Upon it is displayed a caricature of the acetic old King, "Frederick, the Great," seated upon an equine freak. Date, 1769. Inside the hotel we find, not a doughty disciple of Gambrinus, but a pleasant young man, who tells you that it is not a show place, but for all that he has lots of visitors to call upon him in the summer. Curious people! Beyond the "King" the aspect of the county seems to change, and the prosperous looking farms multiply, and pleasantly located upon a little knoll in the midst of them stands the Great Valley Meeting. Then a couple of miles more, and we have arrived among the Valley Forge hills, at the Camp school house, upon the historic scene, as it were.

We pause here. On the right lies the Stephen, otherwise, the "Camp" farm, where General Huntingdon and his division were quartered. Here they buided their huts upon the sunny eastern slopes, and well sheltered from the bleak north and west winds. Turning to the left we ride down the Centreville road in the direction of Valley creek. We now observed surveyors' stakes at frequent intervals, and subsequently learned that the whole neighborhood, contiguous to Valley Forge, was being plotted under the auspices of the memorial association. Our road has become, by the melting snows, a rough, miry way, deep with the slush and mud of the thaw, but soon our detour around the southern base of the hills brings us to the warm sheltered valley, through which run the valley creeks. Just here in two comfortable and substantial looking stone dwellings, now occupied by Mrs. Mary Jones and Richard Peterson, were respectively the domiciles of General Knox and the Marquis de Lafayette. The covered bridge spanning Valley creek at this point stands at the opening to the deep ravine between whose dark banks the stream flows toward the Forge, and along whose shores our road leads. The scenery is most picturesque and rivals even the wild beauty of the famed Wissahickon. Presently we reach a spot where the creek's bank is wider, and notice by the signboard on a tree near by that here was located the original Valley Forge, built in 1757, destroyed by the English 1777, rebuilt 1779, and what appeared to be the bed of an old road lead off from this point, through the woodland, toward the hills. At some distance farther on we pass between the miniature Highlands of the Hudson, rising like Storm King and Dunderburg on either side, and which are locally termed "Mount Joy" and "Mount Misery," according to legendry, connected with Washington. Then skirting the edge of a very large mill pond we enter the little village. By the side of the creek, which, by the way, is the

dividing line for Chester and Montgomery counties, wese several mills--idle industries that seem by common consent to have fallen into decay, with rows of tenements falling into ruin near by. Riding a few yards down a deserted street we draw rein before the old headquarters of the immortal George, and then, receiving a very pleasant welcome from the one-armed custodian, Ellis Hampton, we follow him into the grounds. After our disappointment has worn off, in not finding the place like the queer, half-neglected spot, represented by the above picture, we proceed to inspect the old house.

Renovation has been rampant and most culpable in divesting the house and grounds of those charms of natural disorder, usually associated with places of this character. When the old mansion a few years ago passed into the hands of the Memorial Association from heirs of the family who have held it since the Revolutionary period two or more acres were added to the old gardens, and now the house stands in the front half of a large lawn, well shaded with fruit and forest trees, but my chief regret was to find, and whether from lack of judgment, or due to some unintelligible reason, I know not which, that they have built the custodian's home—a small, yellow, frame cottage of the Eastlake order—directly in the angle of the lawn, which cuts off the most desirable view of the headquarters to persons approaching from the village by the only road which leads from that direction; and I think it the most inconsistent, in the eternal fitness of things, that could have been done; and when you contrast the old Colonial sturdiness, and dignity of style of the mansion with the modern, cheap gingerbread architecture which adjoins it, the incongruity is appalling. As are most houses of that early time, this one is of the same type. It is built of flat stones, two stories and a half in height, almost square in shape, and not large—four rooms and two hallways. A one-story wing to the right was the kitchen, and between it and the house a wide, open-arched, but roofed passage way. The heavy cornice of the eaves extends across the gable, and an oriol window in the apex. The sash and glass of the windows are the same that let in the light in Washington's time, and the doors and their fastenings are those that he used, but the renovating process has given the exterior a more youthful appearance. The mortar joints have been struck to line and cut, the faces of the bricks have been scoured and the stonework rechiseled to an extraordinary degree. The rose that climbed the gable trellis is no more, and the happy, unconventional melange of shrubs and flowers have all given place to the stiff, formal lines and angles of prudish precision; but the fine grassy lawn of to-day, with its wide flower borders, its grouping of shrubbery, the orchard and the gravelly walks, all these show the care and attention and artistic effort of our courteous guardian.

Within the house: and you enter through the halved doorway, as of yore, into a fine wide hall extending the length of the house

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the rear, but as you step up to the door in the wide stone landing, you will see above you one of those curious hoods, or canopies, which project, as it seems, unsupported, from the wall. I recall seeing one or more on Main street, Germantown, some time ago; however, they are rare things these days.

Your guide takes you first into the east room, which is practically the museum; it was the one used by Washington as his office, and where his table sat by the window you will be shown the recess, beneath the sill, wherein the general kept his private papers, and near which he was accustomed to sit during his six months' occupancy of the house. In one corner stands the tall "grandfather's clock," ticking away, but hardly able to keep up to the pace that kills, of the present day. The corner cupboards and the mantel, and the walls contribute their space for a most miscellaneous assortment of relics, not only of those connected with Washington's residence in Valley Forge, but heirlooms of many an old family, sent here as historical treasure-trove, for the instruction of the generation that is, and those to come. Ancient swords and muskets, cannon balls of various sizes, tomahawks, powder horns, pewter and plate of sundry descriptions, the old anvil from the original forge, tables and chairs from Sweden, odd furniture from England, with china and bric-a-brac galore; these little odds and ends of passing time memorialize the era of the early settlement of the valley. Passing from one room to another, you remark the scrupulous neatness of the interior, the immaculate freshness of walls white-washed and woodwork painted, as chaste as white lead can make it. In the front room the spinning wheel stands near the hearth, which is paved with the peculiar square brick, sent over from England long ago.

Prints of scenes familiar to us in our school histories, find place upon the wall; and a large number also of engravings of Washington's co-temporaries, principally his generals. One picture represents George Washington, the young surveyor, parting from his aged mother; one by Trumbull, of Washington in war; another by Stuart, of Washington the statesman; and so on, the whole career of his life, with its many phases find here some degree of pictorial elucidation. The best of all, perhaps, in that line, and not the least in interest, is a collection, chronologically arranged, of Washington's portraits, thirty-eight in all, representing twenty-six years in the General's career. They hang in a double row around the four sides of the bed chamber occupied by Gen. Washington, and date from the year 1772 to 1798. They are copies of the originals, by eminent artists, among whom are the Peales, Stuart, Brehan, Gula-gher and Werthmuller; the last is said to more nearly resemble the likeness of Washington than any of the others. There is, also, one taken when the General was an invalid, and confined to his room while in camp here, which is said to be a faithful production. It was drawn by Lieut. Parker, one of the life guardsmen, and the picture shows the General with his throat banded

up. This excellent collection was presented to the Centennial and Memorial Association by Mr. Julius F. Sache, the well-known writer and antiquary.

In the ceiling of this room can be seen the staples which supported the canopy over Washington's bed. There is something interesting in each room, and from them we proceed to the kitchen, and there see what was a very comfortable apartment, containing a fireplace extending across one entire end of the room, very spacious, but common in the older houses of the country. The back end of a Dutch oven bulges into it, and from its rotund surface there swings a great crane, marked "I. S. A. L. 1763." Passing out, and into the log cabin adjoining—a creation of recent times—we are conducted to the mouth of the cave. Our guide brings lights, and piloting us, leads the way down a dark stairway some twenty or more feet, into a dismal, subterranean chamber, which local tradition blandly informs us, was a secret way of escape, a powder magazine, &c.; but it was in all probability an old-fashioned milk vault, such as we may occasionally see about the older dairy farms in Bucks county. Nevertheless, we are creditably informed, that out of one end of this vault, at one time, issued a tunnel outward to the river; many years ago there was a sharp slope away from the house, and this tunnel then came to the surface in a meadow about a hundred feet or so away, but which was eventually covered by the embankment of the Phila. & Reading R. R., that runs near the house. It is not my purpose to divest these hallowed spots of their romantic halos, but garrulous guides sometimes lay it on thick at the expense of the credulous tourist; but of such Mr. Hampton is not, and whatever he states may be taken as reliable facts, generally backed up by documentary evidence, or logical reasoning. Out of the dark, dank depths of the mysterious milk house, we walk around to the front entrance, and have a look at the old English cannon that lies under the trees, with the royal signet of George III upon it, probably one of Washington's trophies of war.

From here a visit is made to Mrs. Hattie Mews, a grand-daughter of the James Jones who came into possession of the property from Isaac Potts, the owned during Washington's stay. She explained some of the history of the property, and showed me deeds from Thomas and Richard Penn, the proprietors, with the great Penn seal attached. She has, also, other interesting documents, and some very fine specimens of the Royal Worcester and Dublin ware, which was brought to this country by her Welsh forefathers. James Jones, her grandfather, after he had bought the Potts property, after the encampment, gathered up over two tons of cannon balls and carted them off to a convenient furnace down the river.

Taking our horses, we ride over a portion of the old camp ground, and ascend high up to the summit of Mt. Joy, or, as it is now called, "Carter's Hill," to find among the bushes and briars the disappearing vestiges of the old breastworks which circle around

the hilltop. We go over the ground said to have been strewn with the dying soldiery, whom, when dead, were hastily buried there, and now, but a mound or two is all that is discernible of their resting place. The summit of Mt. Joy permits a magnificent view of the Schuylkill Valley. The river sweeping down gracefully around the horseshoe curve; on one side, the smoke of Phoenixville rises to the clouds; on the other, the spires of Norristown pierce the skies; while below and between them lies a rich and fertile country. After inspecting Fort Huntingdon, now well covered, but undisturbed, by a growth of large trees, then we cross over a field or so to Fort Washington, still retaining its perfect form and in as good a condition as when garrisoned by the Continentals. Both forts lie upon the east slope of Mt. Joy, and commanded every approach from the direction of the city.

Once more crossing the Stephens' farm, we reach the Port Kennedy road, and look back lingeringly upon a spot well worthy of being regarded as one of the most famous in our country. The quaint old house, with its precious memories and blood-bought relics, deserves to be honored by our State of Pennsylvania; and when the hill and farm adjoining are bought, it will have added over two hundred acres to the headquarters, and then the old camp grounds, where many a famished veteran turned out upon his last parade, will become an object of love to every patriotic heart, and to every man that lives who to-day enjoys the blessing for which they fought, and bled, and died, those heroes of '77-'78!

It has been truly said by one of our best known editors: That Gettysburg was only fought to maintain what the sufferings of Valley Forge made possible.

On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead. —O'Hara.

March 18th, 1893. S. GORDON SMYTH.

From, News

West-Chester Pa.

Date, April 14th, 1893.

THE OLD CARRIAGE.

The Ancient Machine of the W. C. Fire Company of Historical Value.

The old carriage of the West Chester Fire Company, which the Borough Council has stored at the borough stables, is a relic of the old volunteer days in Philadelphia when the "Moya," "Southwark," "Hibernia" and other companies of former days left the fires to burn and fought it out with bricks and cobblestones. Many a lively time has the old machine seen on the streets of the city and it was on duty at the burning of the old Masonic Temple, which stood upon the ground where the Temple Theatre was afterward erected and also destroyed by fire.

The old carriage was built for the South-

work Company, and at the time it was no use it was considered to be the finest and most costly in the United States. It was silver-plated throughout and it is said that 1,500 silver dollars were melted and used in the plating. The bells were among the finest ever turned out for a horse carriage and are to-day doing duty upon the new cart of the West Chester Company. The crowns on the front of the machine were set with handsome rhinestones and when the new carriage was procured by the West Chester boys the stones were removed and many of them are now worn as scarf pins by the members. Chief W. T. Hannum, W. W. Woodward and A. B. Roecker all prize pins in which the stones are set.

Several times the company has been offered a big price for the carriage by the old Philadelphia company, but they have always declined to sell on account of its historical value. Now, however, the carriage will probably be sold rather than allow it to remain at the borough stable out of reach in case of fire and where it would shortly be forgotten.

From, Village Record

West-Chester Pa.

Date, April 25th, 1893.

The occupation of the late Captain Paul F. Whitehead at the time of his enlistment in the army was a subject of conversation growing out of an assertion FROM THE SCHOOL DESK TO THE FRONT. that he was connected with the National Bank of Chester County at the time. This is not correct.

Our recollection is that the only official of that bank who went into the army was Joseph W. Hawley, who became Colonel of the 124th Regiment. Paul Whitehead was a school teacher and we think the school he last presided over was down at Dilworthtown though in that we may be mistaken. He enlisted with John D. Pawling in a squad raised for assignment to Co. I. 68th Pennsylvania Regiment, was appointed a Sergeant, a year later made Sergeant Major of the Regiment, then Adjutant, from which he received what army officers term his "double hurdles" or in other words the bars of a Captain. It was not until his return from the army that he received his appointment as a Clerk in the bank, rising from one position to another until he reached the Cashiership.

From, News

West Chester

Date, April 14th, 1893.

THE HISTORY OF A CENT.

Which Will Be a Part of the New Liberty Bell, Etc.

A copper cent with an interesting history will in the near future be a part of the new Liberty bell. About the year 1770 the

Neilley family emigrated from the north of Ireland and settled in what is now Berwyn. They were intense in their hatred to Britain, and in their love for America, and did all that was in their power for the American cause in the time of the American Revolution. A few years later a Scotch family of the name of Downey, who were just as patriotic, settled in the same place. A son of the Neilley's married a daughter of the Downey's and they became the grandparents of Hannah Epright, of Berwyn. Her great-uncle, William Downey, was much exercised in mind over the coinage of our new money, being much afraid that it would be modeled after England's money. When our copper was called by the Democratic name of cent, instead of the aristocratic penny, his joy was so great that he had shanks made to a set of them and sewed on his coat for buttons. One of these buttons has been preserved and is now in the hands of Miss Mary Stille, having been presented to her for the new bell by Hannah Epright, on behalf of the pupils of Malvern Public School, of which she is one of the teachers.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *May 7* 1893

HISTORIC VALLEY FORGE



FORT HUNTINGDON.

MAKE ITS SITE A PARK

THE STATE SHOULD OWN WASHINGTON'S CAMPING GROUND.

SACREDNESS OF THE SPOT

The Legislature's Tame Attempts at Acquiring the Land—In the Meantime the Old Redoubts and Woods Are in Danger of Disappearing.

It is strange that a spot so historic as Valley Forge should not have long since been dedicated as a monument to perpetuate one of the most trying periods of the battle for liberty in the New World. But with the exception of the old building, occupied by Washington

as his headquarters, and a small portion of the property adjoining, which has been secured through the personal solicitation of a number of patriotic women, the Valley Forge Camp is still in private hands. However, the fact that this property was not purchased years ago, as it ought to have been, should in no way serve as an excuse for the present Legislature of Pennsylvania in not performing now what is nothing more nor less than its duty. by the passage of the bill now pending in the Legislature, providing for the purchase of the entire property (250 acres) by the State and for its conversion into a public park.

The tract which it is proposed to buy comprises the entire site occupied by General Washington and the Continental army during the eventful winter of 1777-78. It was in the very darkest days of the struggle of the infant colonies for American independence that Washington pitched his tents at Valley Forge, and the snows which beat upon his ragged and ill-fed army were symbolic enough of the disasters which had almost caused the hopes of the patriots to die out in despair. An



VALLEY FORGE TO-DAY.

appropriation of thirty thousand dollars is all that is needed for the acquirement of this land, and the surrounding headquarters and everything so far as possible would be restored to its original condition.

In these latter days of the nineteenth century there are not so many reminders of the stirring days of the Revolution that we can afford to lose any one of them, for vandals and "improvers" have been hard at work during the century that has elapsed since the close of the war. Year after year the destruction of historic localities and buildings has been permitted to go on by the people of the country without protest, and this last winter much injury has been done to the encampment ground at Valley Forge. All during the winter the wood-choppers have been at work and the growth of timber, which is largely responsible for the preservation of the earthworks, has been rapidly disappearing under the woodman's axe. If this destruction is to be permitted to go on no one should be surprised if the entrenchments and forts were soon destroyed.

If the people of the State were aware of the true facts of the case they would without doubt call a halt, as the day has at last arrived when they are waking up to the fact that a country or State without relics of the past is without interest and like a house upon a tottering foundation. Thus to-day, from Erie to Greene and from Wayne to Chester county, there is but one voice the State over, and that cries out: "Save Valley Forge!"

No one who has not visited Valley Forge has the slightest idea of the extent of the relics and reminders of the Revolution which still exist there, but which are daily threatened with destruction. The earthworks, as they stand to-day, are six and eight feet in height and several miles in length, while the two old forts known as Fort Washington and Fort Huntingdon are still plainly marked out, as well as the headquarters of Lafayette, Knox, Wayne and Washington. They should all be perpetually preserved by marking them appropriately by such monuments as the pride of the Commonwealth should dictate. The bill before the Legislature has been

carefully prepared and it properly protects both the interests of the personal owners of the property and of the State.

The Governor is authorized to appoint ten commissioners of the proposed park. These commissioners should hold office for one year and serve without pay, as the members of the Gettysburg State Commission do. The value of the ground is to be ascertained by a jury of six disinterested freeholders, to be appointed by the Montgomery County Court. The price is to be approved by the court, so that there will be no opportunity for the present property-holders to ask anything more than a fair price. At the same time they are sure of getting the worth of their land.

The bill is about the only one before the present Legislature that has aroused any interest whatever outside of the State. The people of the whole country seem interested in the project and it has been favorably commended on all sides, besides being indorsed by such well-known citizens of our State as Ex-Governor Beaver, General Hastings, Senators Quay and Cameron and such representative organizations as the Commercial Exchange and the Produce Exchange of Philadelphia, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the Society of the Cincinnati, the Netherlands Society, the Loyal Legion, the Union League, the Grand Army, Society of the War of 1812, the Carpenters' Company of Philadelphia, the Board of Trade, the Colonial Dames, the Sons of the Revolution, the Hibernian Society, and many other similar patriotic and business organizations.

How could it be otherwise when to the true American the name of Valley Forge has always served as an inspiration and incentive to patriotic deeds. There, in the midst of frost and snow, disease and desolation, the handful of men which called itself the Continental army, passed the most gloomy period of the war of independence. In the whole history of that war there is not a record of purer devotion, holier sincerity or more pious self-sacrifice than was there exhibited in the camp of Washington, and it has well been remarked by Lossing that "if there is a spot on the face of our broad land whereon patriotism should delight to pile its highest and most venerated monument, it should be in the bosom of that little, venerated vale on the banks of the Schuylkill."



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE.

Valley Forge lies twenty-six miles outside of Philadelphia. The sight-seer, as he steps off the car, recognizes that the influence of modern progress has been but little felt here, at least her influence for harm has been spared, and Valley Forge, almost alone of all the historic places of America, remains in essentials the Valley Forge of Washington's day. The old forge itself, which was built in 1757 and destroyed by the British in 1777, from which the valley took its name, was burned down a few years ago for the second time. Nearly all the other landmarks remain. Washington's headquarters are in an excellent state of preservation. The spring, where tradition says Washington used to drink, trickles as of yore through the underbrush and down into the neighboring creek.

The special points of interest included in the tract which it is proposed for the Legislature to secure are the ruins of the old forts and redoubts. The remains of Fort Washington, the eastern bulwark of the camp, are especially well preserved, the walls being about ten feet high. Fort Huntington is also plainly marked out. The view from Fort Washington of the surrounding country is unsurpassed. For miles, to the southward,

can be seen the smiling farm land of Montgomery county. It is said that on a clear night the elevated electric lamps of Girard College in Philadelphia, although twenty miles distant, can be plainly seen. Both the headquarters of Generals Knox and Lafayette are still standing in a good state of preservation, being substantial stone houses. They are occupied respectively by Mrs. Mary Jones and Richard Peterson.

Valley Forge was occupied by the Continental troops exactly six months—from Friday, December 19, 1777, to Friday, June 19, 1778. The camp was laid out upon the plan of a regular city and surrounded by entrenchments. Strategically, the place was well chosen. It was barren of shelter and comfort, to be sure, but though a town would have offered both no town was available. In Wilmington the army would have been useless; in Trenton it would have been in constant danger. Reading and Lancaster were so far off that the choice of either would have left a large district open to the enemy.

At Valley Forge the army, while distant enough from Philadelphia to be safe from surprises or attack, was near enough to pro-

tect the country that lay between and would be a constant menace to the city, and the spot had its natural advantages, which the military genius of Washington was equal to turning to account. The banks of the Schuylkill, which bend here to the eastward, were deep and precipitous, the Valley creek cutting its way through a deep defile at right angles with the river, forming a natural boundary on the west. At the entrance to that defile was Mount Joy, which threw out a spur that, running parallel to the river about a mile, turned at length northward and met its banks. On the one side this ridge enclosed a rolling tableland, on the other it sloped sharply to the valley. Along the crest of this ridge a line of entrenchments was thrown up and on the shoulder of Mount Joy a second line girdled the mountain and ran northward to the river. A redoubt on the east side commanded the Valley road and other redoubts commanded the approaches of the Schuylkill.

The army arrived at Valley Forge in a roundabout way after the most disastrous battles of Brandywine and Germantown and after Washington had given up all hope for the moment of dislodging Lord Howe from Philadelphia. The whole number of soldiers in the field at the time of the establishment of this encampment was 11,093. Of this number 2,893 were unfit for duty by reason of destitution and illness. Weeks and months of terrible suffering were spent in the dreary huts which the men erected to shelter them. They were sadly in want of food, clothing, blankets and fuel. Disease added its terrors to those of famine and cold, for small-pox was one of the dire visitors in the camp. Facilities for transportation were scarce, and such supplies as could be procured were carried upon the backs of the men and hauled in improvised hand-carts. The winter we have just passed through, though long and severe as it has been, does not compare to the rigorous reign of the Frost King in those memorable days, as history tells of its unprecedented severity.

By the latter part of December so disastrous had things become that Washington wrote to the President of Congress under date of December 23: "I am now convinced beyond a doubt that unless some great capital change suddenly takes place in that line (Commissary's Department) this army must inevitably be reduced to one or the other of these three things—starve, dissolve or disperse, in order to obtain subsistence in the best manner they can."

In the midst of this trying situation a strong combination was formed against Washington, which was, however, barren of issue. On the 27th of February Baron Steuben arrived at Valley Forge Camp, and under authority from Congress was made Major General and Inspector of the Camp. He not only brought money and supplies, but entered upon his work with executive ability, and speedily converted the half-starving, worn and weary men into a disciplined and effective army.

On the 4th of April Congress authorized Washington to call upon Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia for 5,000 men, and on the 10th of May formal tidings were received at the camp of the alliance with France, and a little over a month later, on June 18, news was received that the British had evacuated Philadelphia. Immediately six brigades were

in motion. The rest of the army prepared to follow on the morrow. The heat was now almost as intolerable as the cold had been a few months before, besides the weather was rainy and the roads bad, but by the 22d the entire army had crossed the Delaware river into New Jersey, and on the 28th they gave battle at Monmouth to the retreating British army and won a signal victory.

This is but the briefest of brief accounts of the many historic deeds that go towards making Valley Forge sacred ground. Valley Forge was to the revolution what Gettysburg was to our civil war. True, no great battle was fought at Valley Forge, but it was the crucial test of the power of the colonists to maintain their war for independence, as Gettysburg was the crucial test of the power of the North to subdue the military power of rebellion, and both should be preserved as shrines for the worshipers of freedom from every State in the Union and from every country in the world.

The only successful effort that has ever been made towards the proper commemoration of the memoirs of Valley Forge was when the old house of Isaac Potts, which was used by Washington as his headquarters, was purchased in 1879, together with two and a half acres of land, by an association entitled the "Centennial and Memorial Association of Valley Forge," organized and incorporated for the purpose of preserving it as Washington's headquarters. Quite recently an additional acre and a half has been purchased immediately contiguous and pertaining to the headquarters.

From, *Inquirer*
Philad. Pa.

Date, *May 14th 1893.*

BEAUTIFUL HOMES AT LOVELY DEVON

They Stand on a Hill and Over-
look the Historic Chester Val-
ley Which Lies Beneath.

A Harmonious Blending of the Old and the
New in Architecture.

Landmarks That Are Sacred and
Recall Revolutionary Times—An
Old Church and Churchyard—Re-
treats for City Men From the Tu-
mult of Business.

Sixteen miles from Philadelphia, over-
looking the famous scenery of the Ches-
ter Valley, with all its kaleidoscopic



THE HOME OF W. B. PAXSON.

beauty of hill, dale and stream, is historic Devon. In the days gone by of Conestoga transportation there was located at Devon a famous old inn known as the Eagle. In this great old tavern were entertained and sheltered the grandfathers and great grandfathers of many of the present suburban residents along the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES,

Here, at the dining board of the hostelry, news a month old was imparted and familiarly discussed, over a soothing glass of grog, and after a day's long drive, important matters of State and Nation, for the time being, at least, were satisfactorily adjusted. Could these forefathers get a glimpse of the modern Devon, with its handsome residences, telegraphic, mail, express and fast train service, it would be hard to convince them that to this spot they had driven, after eight or nine hours' ride from Philadelphia, then rested and started out on the morrow for a day's



COLONIAL MANSION, OWNED BY C. W. PATTON.
journey over bad roads, back to the Quaker City.

For some years now the old Eagle tavern has been a thing of the past, but Devon still holds sacred many existing landmarks in the way of old house, scattered here and there, which bear testimony to their old age and Revolutionary connections, and are closely allied and interwoven with the history of the State. In the matter of historic walks and interesting, pictures-

que drives, there is no suburb of Philadelphia that can compare with Devon.

OLD ST. DAVID'S.

One of the prettiest and most attractive strolls is to old St. David's Church, at Radnor, which is one of the oldest churches in Pennsylvania. The exact date of the organization of its congregation is not known, but as early as 1685 the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church was settled by a number of hearty Welsh immigrants, from Radnorshire, Wales, and it has been well established that by 1700 a congregation was organized. At first the minister held service in the houses of the members of the congregation, but on September 7, 1714, it was decided to build a church, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 9th of May, 1715.

GOD'S ACRE.

In the graveyard of old St. David's is buried the American hero General Anthony Wayne. His is a shrine to which thousands from Devon, whether by the costly equipage of modern day or the less pretentious conveyance, yearly journey.

Cupid, too, it is claimed, has made a target of many a couple taking this walk on moonlit evenings.

Devon station is located in the valley, but on every side rise high hills, crowned



THE RESIDENCE OF DR. C. M. THOMAS.

with handsome trees and beautiful country places, from which picturesque views of pastoral beauty spread out in every direction. In fact, from some of these hill-tops the prospect of the Ches-



THE RESIDENCE OF HENRY M. WARREN.

ter Valley is superb.

SOME BEAUTIFUL HOMES.

Located on the summit of a high hill, but a short distance from the station, is the home of C. E. Hires. Mr. Hires' cottage is approached from the station by a circuitous drive, winding up the hillside, and finally shaded by the overhanging branches of many old shade trees.

Almost directly opposite Mr. Hires' house is a modern colonial mansion, very attractive and very correct architecturally, which belongs to Mr. C. W. Patton. The house is built back about one hundred feet from the road, and is viewed over a lawn of velvety softness.

BUILT FOR COMFORT.

One of the largest houses in Devon



C. E. HIRES' COTTAGE.

is the residence of Mr. C. W. Miller. It is located on very high ground, some little distance from the station cut Highland avenue. The architecture of Mr. Miller's house is what might be called free Queen Anne, the foundations being of stone, while the house proper is of wood painted red. The roof line is irregular and picturesque, being broken by several quaintly turned gables and a stone portico here, extending to the second story, imparts to that part of the dwelling a flavor of Gothic architecture.

Dr. C. M. Thomas is one of the

latest house builders at Devon. His residence is located quite close to the station. No particular style of architecture has been followed out in its construction. Except the foundations, which are of stone, it is built of wood, painted a light buff with dark trimmings around the windows. Queen Anne and Colonial architecture are both plainly evident in this dwelling, which, however, appears to be an entirely original design of the architect.

On the same road as Dr. Thomas' residence, but a short distance above, are many attractive cottages, among them the residence of Henry M. Warren, which is particularly striking to the passer-by on account of its very attractive stone portico here. Across the way from Mr. Warren's residence lives W. B. Faxson, whose house is bright and airy and really an ideal summer residence.

Another very attractive home at Devon is the mansion of George H. Earle. Although in full view, Mr. Earle's house is located a considerable distance back from the road and is surrounded by many fine old shade trees. It looks like one of the old-fashioned



THE HOME OF ALBERT L. DIAMENT.

Colonial mansions, which one occasionally comes across in their drives around Philadelphia. The architecture of this dwelling in every way is faultless, and the effect most antique, picturesque and attractive. Indeed, Devon should be

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THE SUMMER HOME OF GEORGE H. EARLE, JR.

proud of such a residence, showing as it does exquisite taste in house building. Two homes of well-known Philadelphians are on the extreme south of the suburb belonging to John P. Twaddell and his son, James Louis Twaddell. The former is a fine example of colonial architecture, while the junior lives across the way in a Queen Anne house that is one of the most artistic dwellings in the whole region. Next to this is the home of Henry Wilt, the well-known musician.

Another very quaint Devon home of pure Queen Anne architecture is the residence of Albert L. Diamant.

BEAUTIFUL AND POPULAR.

Devon is one of the most popular suburbs of Philadelphia, and the demand there for land for building purposes is beyond the supply. In fact, along the Philadelphia division of the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, are located our most beautiful suburbs, and the popular taste for suburban homes seems to have been in this direction. First comes Overbrook, with its densely-shaded lawns and well-graded drives, then Merion, one of the most charming of suburban resorts, followed closely by Ardmore, with the far-famed Lancaster Pike forming the main street of the town—a matchless macadamized road, over which many stylish turnouts and four-in-hands daily dash by, as well as hundreds of wheelmen.

HISTORIC SPOTS.

The next station above Ardmore is Haverford, then comes Bryn Mawr, located at an elevation of four hundred and ten feet above tide water. From Bryn Mawr the road goes on past Rosemont, Radnor, St. David's, Wayne, Stratford, Devon, Berwyn, until at last, nineteen miles out, historie Paoli is reached, one of the oldest settlements in the State, built at an elevation of five hundred and seventy-five feet above tide water. From a high position north of the station far-famed Valley Forge can plainly be seen. In years gone by Paoli was the gathering point for the Conestoga travelers to and from the city, and many are the tales told of the distinguished guests who have supped under the roof of the historie old inn.

From, *Herald*
Reading Pa.
Date, *May 18, 1893.*

A CENTURY AND A HALF

The 150th Anniversary of the Founding of Brownback's Reformed Church.

Surrounded by Scenery That is Unsurpassed, the Congregation Will Celebrate an Event That Recalls Memories of the Pioneers of Pennsylvania—Services Beginning This Evening.

From the MORNING HERALD'S Pottstown Bureau. This evening's services, in connection with the 150th anniversary of Brownback's Reformed church, in East Coventry township, Chester county, will be opened with a lecture by Dr. G. W. Willard, D. D., L. L. D., on "The Reformed Church in the Old World; Its Origin and Growth." Yesterday the MORNING HERALD'S Pottstown correspondent paid a visit to this sesqui-religious site in company with a friend. There is not, in all probability, within the confines of the county of Chester, a spot in which the view is so grand and so panoramic-like as that obtained from the green sward surrounding this place. Way to the west are the outlines of the Never-sick hills, near Reading, with the intervening landscape; to the north lies our own pretty town of Potts, with the smoke going heavenward from two score of stacks, indicating industry and thrift, and further on towards the horizon lie the Ringing

hills, with the Oley mountain, in lower Berks, yet further on; to the east opens up a gracious view of the Schuylkill valley, teeming with health and wealth-giving manufactories and farms; on the south, and not far distant, are the green clothed Nantmeal and Warwick hills. Near at hand are the well tilled and productive farms. Among some of the owners and dwellers are; Lewis Brownback, Lewis H. Fulmer, Quaintin Taylor, Amos Fulmer, Davis Frock, Harry Miller and others.

The church fronts on the Ridge road, for more than a century, a wellknown highway between Philadelphia and Lancaster. All about the church the village of Ridgeville has grown up. The village store is kept by Samuel Slonaker, and he is also postmaster of the office, singular enough, named after him—"Slonaker P. O." Blacksmith Detwiler, with brawny arm, shoes the horses, sharpens the plow shares, and on rainy days listens to the neighborhood gossip brought in by the farm lads.

Adjoining the churchyard, in a pretty home, with terraced yard and maple shades, lives the shepherd of the flock, Rev. H. Hilbish, who, for two years, has faithfully administered to the spiritual wants of the members of the Reformed church, in that locality. We found him in the garden, with hoe in hand, tickling the fresh soil. In addition to the large membership there, he has charge of St. Peter's Reformed church at Knauertown, six miles up the French creek valley.

From Pastor Hilbish we learned that, 150 years ago, there were quite a number of German Reformed families in that vicinity, and that they worshipped God in private houses. On the 19th day of May, 1743, they called, as their first pastor, Rev. Jacob Lischey. Soon after, a school house was erected, and the congregation met in it for worship. In 1749, the present site was given by Gerhart Brownback, on which to erect a church building, and also for a graveyard, and from this date it became known as Brownback's Reformed church. The first building was of logs and primitive in style, but the word of God was preached therein fervently and good was done. Following the original pastor, came Revs. Christopher Muntz, John Philip Leydick, Frederick Delicker, Frederick L. Herman, John C. Guldin, and Rev. L. D. Leberman, who is yet living in Philadelphia. In 1855, Rev. Wm. Sorber began to minister to the people of this church, and, at his death, in 1878, his son, Rev. George Sorber, filled his place. Then came Rev. J. W. Menninger, followed by Rev. A. D. Wolfinger, and he was succeeded by the present worthy pastor, Rev. H. Hilbish.

The Sunday school interests of the church have been kept up for long years. The first church organ within the sacred walls was dedicated on Sunday, October 1, 1871, and, soon after, Miss Ida M. Stauffer, was chosen organist. Miss Bella Prizer is the present organist. The officials of the church, at this time, are; Elders, Daniel Benner, David Wanger, John Det-

wiler, Mahlon Keen, Amos Heistand and William Carl; deacons, John Miller, Irvin Brownback, A. D. Stauffer, Moses H. Grubb, William H. Wiand and W. F. Schantz.

In the cemetery adjoining the church rest the remains of many who took an active part in the church service 150 years ago. Many quaint old tombstones are there, but the storms of a century and a-half have obliterated names and dates. The inscription on one of more recent date reads, "In memory of William Posey; departed this life March the 9th, 1821, aged 62 years, 5 months. Eight children is living and 10 dead." There are some beautiful modern marble and granite shafts erected over the dead, prominent among which is one to the memory of Rev. William Sorber, a loved and respected deceased pastor.

Tomorrow morning, at 10.30 o'clock, religious services will be conducted by Rev. J. A. Mertz, of Linfield. An address will be delivered by Rev. Geo. Sorber, of Watsonstown, Pa., a former pastor. His subject will be: "The Reformed Church in This Country—Its Establishment, with the Difficulties Connected with It." John O. K. Roberts, of Phoenixville, will render a solo. In the afternoon, Rev. J. W. Menninger, also a former pastor, will talk on "The Reformed Church, Its Growth and Present Strength." There will be other addresses and music. If the weather is pleasant, dinner will be served on the ground.

From, *Ledger*
Pottstown Pa.
 Date, *May 20, 1893.*

150 YEARS OF USEFULNESS.

The Sesqui-Centennial of Brownback's Church Yesterday.

A Successful Celebration of this Important Event in a Pioneer Reformed Church's History—Addresses, an Original Poem and Song, a Dinner in the Grove and a Happy, Instructive Occasion in General.

Over on the crest of that beautiful country along the Ridge Road, in East Coventry township, Chester county, in the midst of lovely rural homes and picturesque surroundings, occurred on Friday last, an event of such unusual and significant character as to claim more than ordinary interest. It was the sesqui-centennial or cele-

bration of the one hundred and fifty years that now crown the history of Brownback's Reformed Church, and the fitting observance of such a long and useful record in the Master's service, inspired the faithful and beloved pastor of the church, Rev. Henry Hilbish, and his loyal followers, to make the celebration what it really was, a brilliant success. The exercises were begun on Thursday evening, when Dr. G. W. Williard, D. D., LL. D., of Ursinns College, Collegeville, spoke in an instructive and eloquent style on "The Reformed Church in the Old World; its Origin and Growth."

The celebration day proper dawned clear and bright, and the cool, bracing wind that swept over the lofty site of Brownback's Church from the verdant hills beyond, made it slightly uncomfortable. Early in the day the visitors began coming—from the gentle slopes and the sleeping valleys of the Vincents and Coventrys and Nantmeal, and from the little villages and quiet homes farther away—all bound for the birthday anniversary of the church with such a good, ripe old age. People from Philadelphia, Downingtown, Pottstown, Phoenixville, and other places also, came, many of them having at one time lived in the vicinity of Brownback's Church and worshipped there in years that have past—members of old families of that section of Chester county, whose paths in life have led them away from childhood's scenes but in whose breasts a tender spot is cherished for the hallowed walls wherein the good old village parson taught them their first lessons from the Book of Life. They sauntered through the familiar avenues of the ancient churchyard and looked sorrowfully, tenderly upon the graves of dear kindred sleeping beneath these mounds of green; they wandered over the old part of the burial ground where the dust of the pioneers of their faith who were born over two centuries ago, is resting; they scanned closely the dark stones over their graves to read the names and dates upon them, but alas! Time had done its cruel work and nothing but the dim outlines of the sculptor's chisel remained to tell the story of the sleeper's life—on a few of them only the initials of a name roughly carved upon the stone could be seen. In the minds of these visitors at the Brownback's Church burial ground meditation doubtless stirred up many thoughts of what has transpired in the history and progress of the nation since these early Reformed settlers were gathered to their fathers, as well as bringing to mind the good and profitable fruit which the tree of their planting in the Master's vineyard has been yielding during a century and a half of time.

The Morning Exercises.

Every seat was occupied in the church when the morning services were commenced at 10 30. The floral decorations for the occasion were particularly notice-

able, 1743-1893" being formed from garlands of lilacs in the rear of the pulpit, while the latter and choir platform were hidden by a choice display of flowers and plants, laden with spring-time perfume. After singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," Rev. J. W. Meminger, of Lancaster, offered a prayer; Rev. J. A. Mertz, of L'ofield, read the scripture lesson, and Rev. J. L. Fluck, pastor of St. Matthew's Reformed Church, West Vincent, made a fervent prayer.

REV. G. S. SORBER'S ADDRESS.

Rev. George S. Sorber, of Watsonstown, a former pastor of Brownback's Church, was then introduced and spoke on "The Reformed Church in this Country; its Establishment, with the Difficulties Connected with It." He dwelt upon opposition of the Church of Rome in the Palatinate to the Protestants and the cruelties they were subjected to, finally resulting in their seeking a refuge of safety elsewhere. They turned their faces across the channel to England, where they got sympathy and aid, but there they could not stay. They sought a home where they could read their bibles without domination of priest or Pope, and the New World offered them this. On their arrival here they held service the best they could. They did not find here a bed of roses from which came sweet perfumes, nor growing fields—everything was of a primitive character, but their object to maintain bodies and have freedom of religious worship surmounted all obstacles. They were mostly Hollanders, Swiss and Germans, and were without duly authorized ministers. The ministry is a divine appointment, and without ministers there can be no aggressive work—hence the slow progress at first of the Reformed Church in America. It was not until after 1720 that there was any establishment of the Reformed Church in this country. Its ministers were ordained either in Germany or Holland, or by Moravian bishops or Presbyterian Synods here. Rev. Sorber spoke of the privations of these forefathers in their worship in log churches, with only an occasional ministerial visit and compared them with the grand opportunities enjoyed by modern civilization to spread the gospel.

A SOLO BY J. O. K. ROBERTS.

After Mr. Sorber's interesting address, Mr. John O. K. Roberts, editor of the Phoenixville Messenger, sang the following lines composed by himself for the occasion. He rendered it to the music of "Wacht ein Rhine," and his rich bass voice was heard to excellent advantage in this stirring air of the Fatherland:

We come this day with thought's ablaze,
As earnestly we backward gaze
Upon the fleeting years which cast
Their deep'ning shadows on the past.
Here came the fathers in their might,
And 'stablished they the lasting light
Of earnest faith and Christian power
Which grew in strength from hour to hour.

Not one of all that faithful band
Hath place to day upon the land;
Their bodies rest beneath the sod,

Above their spirits dwell with God,
But still the tree they planted here
In triumph stands and doth appear;
A glorious tower of lasting fame,
Shedding abroad a holy flame.

Thrice fifty years hath passed away
Since dawned that dimly distant day
Which draws us here upon this date
That great event to celebrate.
Oh, may our voices tuned with fire,
Our ev'ry heart with joy inspire,
And glory givo to God above
For all his mercies, all his love.

And down the ages yet to come,
May Brownback's praises e'er be sung,
And lisping infants join the song,
Which on the breezes borne along,
Shall tell to people yet unborn
Of that auspicious bright May morn
In seventeen hundred forty-three,
So fateful in her history.

AN ORIGINAL POEM.

Mr. John Ellis, a well known citizen, of East Coventry, was introduced, and announced that he had written a poem as his mite to the celebration's success and would respectfully dedicate it to Rev. Hilbish, the pastor of Brownback's Church. Mr. Ellis, venerable and white with the frosts of time, looked not unlike the picture of the lamented Whittier, as he read his poetical contribution. It is as follows:

'Thou sacred landmark, holy ground,
We come this day, thy natal day,
With gratitude our hearts abound,
While we this fitting homage pay.

Our Pilgrim Fathers worshipped here,
In faithful, modest, humble way;
No ostentation mingled where
They met to sing, to praise and pray.

We bless our zealous, sainted sires,
Who reared this church 'mid toil and strife;
Their sacrifice our soul inspires
To emulate their noble life.

Their house was nestled in the wood,
No noise of busy life was there;
In solitude, alone it stood,
'Twas God's own house, his house of prayer.

The forest full their wants supplied,
From first to finish, all its parts;
Nor had they need for aught besides
But ready hands and willing hearts.

No lack was there of fullest joy,
But all was love and sweet communion;
No jarring words their peace destroy,
For all was done in perfect union.

Three-score years have passed away
Since first we came to worship here:
And yet it seems but yesterday,
The impress still so bright and clear.

Within thy consecrated walls
A mother's saintly songs were heard,
A sister's kind and winning calls
From error's way to heed God's word.

Full many a woof of toil and care
Had in our web of life been woven,
Ere we had learned the joys to share,
With those the better part had woven.

And now we're three-score years and eleven,
With measured step and whitened hair,
But seeking still the road to heaven
To reap the joys the ransomed share.

Come, bro'ers, now this day renew
Your faith in him who life hath given
And sisters, too, we ask of you
To help us on the road to heaven.

Though clouds anon their shadows cast
Across our pathway, one and all,
A cloudless day awaits at last
The faithful ones, both great and small.

Full many a loved and loving pair,
With joyous hearts and buoyant tread,
Were wont to come to worship here,
Who now are numbered with the dead.

Our loved ones who have gone before,
And now are sleeping 'neath the sod,
Will meet us on the other shore,
Released from life's afflicting rod.

When resurrection's trump shall sound,
The sleeping nations will arise,
With those who still on earth are found,
To meet their Saviour in the skies.

'Till then may brothers worship here,
And sisters, too, their influence wield,
With unremitting kindly care
Still labor in the gospel field.

Our hearts are filled with glad refrain,
Within these walls we celebrate,
Without this May-day brings again
New life to all things animate.

On this eventful, happy day,
Renew your vows, renew your love;
Still walk the straight and narrow way
That leads to heaven and home above.

Long may this sacred temple live,
And crowned with blessings as of yore,
And ever to the wayward give
A welcome smile and open door,

Come hither then, without delay.
Before the day of grace is o'er;
At Brownback's Church will always stay
Fraternal love and open door.

A German hymn, one of those sung by the fathers of the church, was then sung, those of the ministry and audience who could sing in that language, joining in with great fervor. It was entitled "Wenn ich, O Schoepfer, deine Macht," the first stanza in English reading:

"When I in reverence contemplate
The wisdom of Thy ways;
Thy love which cares for all,
I know not how to reverence Thee,
My God, my Lord, my All."

Before the benediction was pronounced a cordial invitation was extended to all those present to partake of dinner on the grounds, for which ample provisions had been made.

A DINNER IN THE GROVE.

Two long tables were spread in the grove in front of the church, on which was temptingly arranged the basketsful of substantial and delicacies which the sturdy brethren and their good wives had brought along with them. Cold roast chicken, ham and other meats, bread and butter, coffee, cake and fruit were provided in abundance, the long lines of humanity, with appetites whetted by long journeys and the keen air, giving the scene the appearance of a Sunday school picnic. This was a noteworthy and certainly a very much appreciated feature of the celebration.

The Afternoon Exercises.

After the opening services in the afternoon, Rev. J. W. Meminger, of Lancaster, Pa., another former pastor of Brownback's Church, delivered a very forcible discourse on "The Reformed Church; its Growth and Present Strength." He paid a glowing tribute to the intelligence and high moral standing of the community around Brownback's Church, and referred to the bold and fearless stand the congregation took in 1835, under Rev. J. C. Galdin's pastorate.

against the liquor evil, which he said undoubtedly had a great deal to do in shaping the morals and high character of their posterity. He spoke of the organization of the Reformed Synod in 1793, the centennial of which is now being celebrated, and of its 13 members at its organization in Lancaster. In 1800 there were 30 ministers in the Synod, and the growth of the Church in this country since then was indicated by the statement that to-day it has nearly 220,000 members, 900 ministers, 55 Classes, 1600 congregations, 10 colleges, 5 theological seminaries, 20 periodicals, over 2000 young people banded together in the brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, and between 5000 and 6000 members in the Society of Christian Endeavor. In 1820 the Synod was subdivided into Classes, and in 1863 the organization of the General Synod took place, when there were 26 Classes, 426 ministers and 98,000 members. Rev. Meminger also dwelt upon the Church's history along the educational lines—of the founding of the Theological Seminary at Carlisle in 1823; Marshall College at Mercersburg in 1836, and Heidelberg College at Tiffin, Ohio, in 1851. At this point of his address he spoke warmly of the work of a gentleman present on the platform—Dr. Williard—who had done so much good for Heidelberg College in his long connection with it and of the \$60,000 building erected through his efforts. In 1853 the Reformed Church got control of the interest the Lutherans had in Franklin College at Lancaster (established by Benjamin Franklin), and merged Marshall College at Mercersburg into Franklin at Lancaster—hence the name of Franklin and Marshall College. Coming down to the founding of Ursinus College at Collegeville in 1869, he spoke cheerfully of the bright financial status of this institution because of the princely bequest of \$150,000 made to it by the late Robert Patterson, of Philadelphia. Rev. Meminger was closely listened to throughout his very interesting historical address.

During the afternoon Miss Belle Prizer, the organist of Brownback's Church, sang with splendid effect "Calvary", by Rodney, and editor Roberts rendered another beautiful selection that filled the church with sweetest melody—"By the Waters of Babylon," by Howell. He was accompanied on the organ by his daughter. The choir of the church had also a splendid musical programme, a pretty anthem in the afternoon being very finely rendered. Another German hymn, the Pentecostal hymn, was sung—

"O heil'ger Geist kehr bei uns ein,
Und lass uns deine wohnung sein."

Meaning

O Holy Ghost turn in to us,
And let us be thy dwelling place.

Rev. J. A. Mertz, of Linfield, exhibited picture of the original log church and also a photograph of the home of Gerhart Brownback, who donated the land upon which it was built and from whom it took its name. These pictures are the property of Garrett Brownback, of Linfield.

The closing remarks were made by Dr. Williard and Pastor Hilbish, thanks being extended to all who aided in the celebration's success. Dr. Williard was sometimes very humorous in his remarks and said that although probably Rev. Meminger had not eaten as many chickens as he had, he (Rev. Meminger) was still young and would grow in the business. The doxology and benediction closed the sesqui centennial exercises at 3.30, but many of those who attended this event lingered around the old place until the evening shadows began to fall before they bade it good-bye. The committees in the 150th anniversary were composed of the following ladies and gentleman:

Table Service—Mrs. Frank Miller, Mrs. Kate Brownback, Mrs. Tilly Forges, Mrs. John Miller, Mrs. Myra Brownback, Mrs. Margaret Setzler, Mrs. Jennie March, Mrs. John Roberts, Mrs. Alvinda Frances, Mrs. Lewis Francis, Mrs. Melissa Weiland, Mrs. Lizzie Latshaw, Messrs. Herman Prizer, Lewis Brownback, Amos Hiestand, Mr. Setzler, Valentine Grubb, Jonathan Himmelfright.

Floral and Decoration Service—Mrs. Hilary Ebricht, Annie Frock, Olive Stauffer, Lizzie Taylor, Della Helbish, Ada Latshaw, Harry Keen, John Miller, Warren Roberts, Oscar Brownback, Fred Himmelfright.

Music—Abraham Stanffer, Mrs. Ada Stauffer, Miss Bella Prizer, Miss Annie Hilbish, Miss Mary Scholl, Henry Stanffer, Cyrus Keen, Wm. Himmelfberger.

From, *Record*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *May 24, 1893.*

Samuel A. March is an old Montgomery county boy and when he was young was intimate with the Hancock and the Hartranft families. He drifted over here and went out with the 97th regiment. He hadn't met Gen. Hartranft since he was a boy of 14 years of age, but one day

when the 97th was down on the James river Gen. Hartranft was pointed out to him. The General was mounted but not especially engaged, and Sam, though an enlisted man, concluded he would see if the General remembered him, so he approached, saluted and spoke to him. The General didn't size him up, but looking at the regimental number on his hat asked, "97th what?" "97th Pennsylvania, General. Do you remember Sam. March over in Norristown?" The General threw his leg over his horse, jumped down, grabbed Sam, and with the exclamation "why you little devil, where did you come from?" made Sam, perfectly easy and gave him a cordial reception.

A BIT OF HISSTORY.

CHESTER COUNTY CITIZENS WHO WERE SLAVEHOLDERS IN 1780.

Many Ancestors of Well-Known Families Who Bought and Sold Their Fellow-Men a Century Ago.

Some curious things are unearthed when old records are searched. Among the curiosities rescued by a reporter of the NEWS some months ago when old papers and rubbish were being cleared out of the office of the Clerk of the Courts, is a book in which was entered a record of slaves in the county of Chester as required by the act of 1780, which was entitled "An act for the gradual abolition of slavery."

According to the provisions of that act all slaves had to be registered by their masters and a record made as to whether by the terms of the act they were slaves for life or only until they attained the age of 31 years.

THE REGISTRY.

The following is a list of those registering slaves and the number of slaves owned by each of them:

Thomas Potts, of Coventry township, six slaves, all held for life.
 Rebecca Grace, of Coventry township, three slaves, all for life.
 The estate of John Jacobs, deceased, of West Whiteland township, seven slaves, all for life.
 Sarah Havard, of Tredyffrin township, two slaves, both for life.
 Ann Havard, of Tredyffrin township, one slave for life.
 Thomas Strawbridge, of Londonderry township, three slaves, all for life.
 Robert Magoogan, of Haverford township, one slave until the age of thirty-one years.
 Peter Mather, of East Whiteland township, one slave for life.
 Benjamin Thomas, of Charlestown township, one slave for life.
 Richard Richardson, of East Whiteland township, five slaves for life.
 Patrick Anderson, Esq., of Charlestown township, one slave for life.
 Lewis Gronon, of Tredyffrin township, five slaves, all for life.
 Thomas Bull, of East Nantmeal township, two slaves for life.
 Richard Templin, of East Nantmeal township, one slave for life.
 Hugh Williams, of East Nantmeal township, one slave for life.
 William Starrett, of East Nantmeal township, three slaves for life.
 James Henderson, of East Nantmeal township, one slave for life.
 Llewellyn Davis, of Charlestown township, one slave for life.
 William Bodley, of Charlestown township, two slaves for life.
 Doctor John Davis, of Tredyffrin township, one slave for life.
 Francis Blair, of Londonderry township, two slaves for life.
 Montgomery Kennedy, of Londonderry township, two slaves for life.
 James Black, of Westtown township, one slave for life.
 William Moore, Esq., of Charlestown township, ten slaves, all for life.
 John Homer, of East Nottingham township, two slaves for life.
 Philip Tanner, of East Nottingham township, two slaves for life.
 Lydia Sidwell, of East Nottingham township, one slave until thirty-one years of age.
 David Wherry, of East Nottingham township, two slaves for life.
 James Willson, of East Nottingham township, one slave for life.
 Andrew McAntler, of New Garden township, one slave for life.
 Matthew Henderson, of East Nottingham township, one slave for life.

William Poak, of West Nottingham township, three slaves for life.

Thomas Way, of _____, four slaves for life.

John McBeth, of East Nottingham township, one slave for life.

William Richards, of West Nottingham township, three slaves for life.

Alexander Morrison, of New London township, five slaves for life.

George Campbell, of New London township, one slave for life.

Caleb Phips, of East Fallowfield township, five slaves, three of them for life, the other two not stated.

Joseph Shippen, Jr., of Kennett township, three slaves for life.

Walter Hood, of Oxford township, three slaves for life.

David Moore, of West Nottingham township, one slave for life.

John Mackey, Esq., of New London township, one slave for life.

Margaret Hayes, of Oxford township, one slave for life.

Thomas Maffett, of East Nottingham township, three slaves for life.

John Guthbert, of _____ township, three slaves for life.

Patrick Power, of East Nottingham township, eight slaves for life.

Thomas Cheyney, Esq., of Thornbury township, two slaves for life.

John Smith, of New London township, one slave for life.

John Menough, of New London township, one slave for life.

David Floyd, Esq., of East Whiteland township.

John Bomen, of Goshen township, five slaves for life.

Dr. Branson Vanler, of East Nantmeal township, five slaves for life.

John Nice, of East Nantmeal township, one slave for life.

Samuel Fulbey, two slaves for life.

Agnes McPherson, of Sadsbury township, one slave until he attain the age of thirty-three.

James Boyde, Esq., of _____ township, four slaves for life.

James Moore, Esq., of West Nantmeal township, five slaves for life.

Cap William Alleson, of East Caln township, three slaves for life.

John Evans, of London Britain township, nine slaves for life.

Richard Britain, of Tredyffrin township, four slaves for life.

Catharine Boyde, of Sadsbury township, one slave for life.

Joseph Strawbridge, of Londonderry township, one slave for life.

Matthew Boyde, of Sadsbury township, one slave for life.

James McDowell, of Oxford township, five slaves for life.

Evan Evans, Esq., of London Britain township, six slaves for life.

Rev. William Foster, of Sadsbury township, three slaves for life.

Thomas Davis, of Sadsbury township, one slave for life.

John Evans, of Uwchlan township, one slave for life.

James Graham, of West Nantmeal township, five slaves for life.

Isaac Griffith, of Willistown township, one slave for life.

Mary Garrett, of Goshen township, three slaves for life.

Joshua Hains, of Goshen township, one slave for life.

John Wilson, two slaves for life.

Benjamin Davis, Tredyffrin township, one slave for life.

David Wilson, of Tredyffrin township, one slave for life.

Joseph Darlington, of West Nantmeal township, two slaves.

James Graham, of West Nantmeal township, one slave for life.

Alexander McCalla, of Charlestown township, one slave for life.

George McKenny, of Charlestown township, two slaves for life.

Col. William Dewees, of Tredyffrin township, one slave for life.

Thomas Walters, of Tredyffrin township, two slaves for life.

John Williams, of Tredyffrin township, one slave for life.
 Capt. Alexander McCaraher, of Pikeland township, two slaves for life.
 Anthony Pritchard, of Charlestown township, four slaves for life.
 Stephen Bowen, of East Whiteland township, one slave for life.
 The heirs of Samuel Kennedy, late of Pike-land township, three slaves for life.
 James Reed, of Londonderry township, three slaves for life.
 William Reed, of New London, township, two slaves for life.
 James Dunwoody, of West Whiteland township, one slave for life.
 Joseph Hutchison, of Londonderry town-ship, one slave for life.
 Cap Thomas Dilly, of — township, one slave for life.
 David Gill, of East Caln township, one slave for life.
 Joseph Park, Esq., of Sadsbury township, four slaves for life.
 Herman Skyies, of West Caln township, one slave for life.
 Gilbert Gibbs, of West Caln township, two slaves for life.
 Andrew Boyd, of Sadsbury township, two slaves for life.
 Daniel Jones, of Londonderry township, five slaves for life.
 John Bell, of West Fallowfield township, eight slaves for life.
 Job Ruston, of Oxford township, ten slaves for life.
 Abel Hodgson, of East Nottingham town-ship, three slaves, one of them a negro, for life, one an Indian man until he attain the age of 28 years and one an Indian girl for life.
 The heirs of Margaret Smith, late of West Nottingham township, one slave for life.
 Alexander McKinley, of Pikeland town-ship, four slaves, all to be held until they attain the age of thirty-one years.
 Peter Hunter, of West Nantmeal town-ship, two slaves for life.
 John Gelles, of East Fallowfield township, one slave for life.
 James Hannah, of West Nantmeal town-ship, one slave for life.
 Mordecai Piersol, of West Nantmeal town-ship, one slave for life.
 Mary Keiso, of New London township, one slave for life.
 Arthur McClure, two slaves for life.
 John McDowell, of New London, two slaves for life.
 Alexander Johnson, of New London, one slave for life.
 General Anthony Wayne, of Easttown township, one slave for life.
 Thomas Evans, of Uwchlan township, six slaves for life.
 Elizabeth Wallace, of West Caln township, two slaves for life.
 David Hayes, of Oxford township, two boys for life.
 William Starrett, of Oxford township, one slave for life.
 David Correy, of New London township, three slaves for life.
 Catharine Kelso, of — township, one slave for life.
 William Shearer, of New London township, three slaves for life.
 John Humphreys, of Charlestown town-ship, one slave for life.
 Elias Brown, of Charlestown township, one slave for life.
 Dr. Joseph Moore, of Goshen township, three slaves for life.
 Hannah Moore, of Goshen township, one slave for life.
 William Pinkerton, of Oxford township, two slaves for life.
 Robert Corry, of — township, three slaves for life.
 John Whitting, of London Britain town-ship, two slaves for life.
 Thomas Lunn, of London Britain township, two slaves for life.
 David Wiley, of the township of London Grove, three slaves for life.
 C James Hannum, of West Marlborough, one slave for life.
 Joshua Way, of Thornbury township, one slave for life.
 Andrew Gibson, of West Fallowfield town-ship, one slave for life.

Moses Trego, of West Nantmeal township, one slave for life.
 Patrick Alexander, of Oxford township, one slave for life.
 Joseph Luckie, of Oxford township, one slave for life.
 John F. McClenachan, of Londonderry township, one slave for life.
 John Firmey, of Londonderry township, one slave for life.
 James Hannam, of West Marlborough township, one slave until he attain the age of twenty-three years.
 John Ross, of London Grove township, one slave for life.
 George Boyd, of — township, one slave for life.
 Thomas Scott, of — township, one slave for life.
 William Steel, of — township, two slaves for life.

SOME OBSERVATIONS.

A scanning of the above list will show that there were at that time, namely, 1780, over 300 slaves within the present limits of Chester county. In the list, as it stands in the book, there are many entries of slaveholders in what is now Delaware county, but probably Delaware county's list would not be more than half as long as the Chester county list. As far as it was possible to determine the residence of the slaveholders we have omitted residents of Delaware county, as the list would be very long if all were included.

It is noticeable that one minister appears in the list as a slaveholder, one Colonel, Thomas Dewees; two or three Captains, several doctors and numerous Justices of the Peace. General Anthony Wayne owned only one slave. Some of the heaviest slaveholders were persons of whom little now is known.

Examine the list you will very likely find many persons you have heard of and possibly some of your ancestors.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *June 9th, 1893.*

THE BARTRAM FAMILY

ASSEMBLED AT THEIR ANCESTRAL HOME.

Numerous Branches of the House Unite in Honoring the Memory of its Ancestor, John Bartram, the Botanist.

Almost 500 descendants of the famous botanist, John Bartram, assembled at Bartram's Garden yesterday to do honor to the memory of their illustrious ancestor. The Garden, which was at one time the home of floriculture in this city, was, through the instrumentality of Select Councilman Meehan and ex-City Surveyor Smedley, recently purchased by the city to be used as a park, the use of which was tendered exclusively yesterday to the members of the family.

Parties from Lansdowne, Darby and adjacent places began to arrive at the park early in the morning, and by noon the grounds presented an animated appearance. The descendants of different branches of the family were distinguished by colored ribbons,



OLD BARTRAM MANSION.

daintily pinned to waist or in buttonholes. Those descended from Benjamin Bartram wore pink; Moses, blue; M. ry. green; John, orange; Elizabeth, yellow; Isaac, indigo, and James, violet.

A stand was erected in the rear of the old Bartram mansion, and around this the family collected at a call from the gavel of the temporary chairman, Edward J. Durnell, who requested Mordecai T. Bartram to preside in the absence of T. Ellwood Bartram, the Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements. The Chairman, in a short address, made reference to the historic ground upon which the family were gathered, and expressed himself as gratified that it was to be perpetuated by the city as a public park. He referred to the achievements of many of the descendants of the botanist, and spoke of Congressman William D. Kelley, much of whose success, he said, could be attributed to his wife, Caroline Bartram Kelley, one of the descendants of John Bartram.

William Bartram then, in the name of the family, presented to the Temporary Chairman a handsome boxwood gavel, and in a brief address stated that it was for the absent Chairman, T. Ellwood Bartram, who, although absent, he said, was not forgotten.

Albert Bartram Kelley was then introduced and read a sketch of the life and character of John Bartram, written by his mother, Mrs. Caroline Bartram Kelley, who prefaced the history with a tribute to the revered ancestor, "to be a descendant of whom," she said, "was a privilege that all present could not fail to appreciate."

Mrs. Kelley's Paper.

"John Bartram was born near the village of Darby, March 23, 1699. His grandparents arrived in America in the year 1682 with three sons, John, Isaac and William. The two former died, unmarried, but William was married to Elizabeth Hunt, daughter of James Hunt, of Darby Meeting, March 27, 1696. They had three sons and a daughter, who died young. The sons were John, James and William, and of these William settled near Cape Fear, North Carolina, and James, who remained in this State, left no male descendants.

"John Bartram, the eldest son, inherited a farm, near Darby, from his Uncle Isaac. It cannot be supposed that he derived great advantages from school learning or literature in a country so recently settled, but he availed himself of every opportunity, and studied such of the Latin and Greek grammars and

classics as his means enabled him to purchase, always seeking the society of learned and virtuous men. His taste for the study of medicine and surgery made him very useful to his poorer neighbors, who were unable to employ physicians from the city.

"He began his travels at his own expense. His various excursions rewarded his labors with the possession of a great variety of useful trees, shrubs and herbaceous plants. His gardens at length attracting the visits and the notice of many virtuous and ingenious persons, he was induced to persist in his labors. He employed much of his time in travelling through the provinces of North America, at that time subject to England, and neither dangers nor difficulties impeded or confined his researches after objects in natural history. At the advanced age of 70 years he embarked on a vessel for Charleston, S. C., and from there he proceeded on land to St. Augustine, Florida. On his arrival at the latter place, being then appointed Botanist and Naturalist to the King of England, for exploring provinces, he received orders to search for the source of the St. John's river. He prepared a valuable paper on this exploration, which was published by the 'Board of Trade and Plantations' in England.

"Mr. Bartram was a man of modest and gentle manners; frank, cheerful, and of great good humor; a lover of justice, truth and charity. He was himself an example of filial, conjugal and parental affection. His humanity, gentleness and compassion were manifest on all occasions, and were even extended to the animal creation.

"John Bartram was twice married. His first wife was Mary, daughter of Richard Maris, of Chester Monthly Meeting. They were married in January, 1723, and had two sons, Richard and Isaac, the former of whom died young, and the latter lived until 1801. Mary Bartram died in 1727, and her husband was remarried in September, 1729, to Ann Mendenhall, of Concord Monthly Meeting. By her he had nine children. His second wife died January 29, 1784, having survived her husband upwards of six years.

"It appears by the records of the American Philosophical Society, of which John Bartram was one of the original members, his name standing second to that of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, who headed the list, that he died September 22, while in his 79th year."

At the conclusion of the reading of the paper John Bunting, of Darby, was introduced and read a poem prepared for the oc-

occasion, entitled "At Bartram's Garden." The Chairman then read a letter of regret from T. Ellwood Bartram, who was confined to his home through illness, and a letter of congratulation from William D. Kelley, Jr., of Chattanooga, Tenn. Before the gathering adjourned to the lunch tables, daintily spread on the lawn, a vote of thanks, proposed by Major Bonsall, of Camden, was tendered Mrs. Kelley for her interesting paper.

In one of the rooms of the old Bartram mansion was a genealogical tree of the family, prepared by John Bunting, and in the adjoining room was a collection of heirlooms and family relics, over which Mrs. Caroline Bartram West kept a watchful eye and pleasantly explained to the uninitiated their significance. Among the aged treasures was an antique silver watch, formerly the property of John Bartram; a blue cup and saucer presented to the botanist's wife by Benjamin Franklin; John Bartram's first microscope; the Bartram coat-of-arms, loaned by the Historical Society, and records of the birth of the botanist's children, kept in his own handwriting.

The afternoon was spent in examining the spacious grounds that surround the mansion. The old cypress tree, brought by the botanist from Florida, and the old-fashioned stone watering trough and cider mill, cut from solid rock, excited great interest. Many new friends were found among old relatives by members of the family, who spent the afternoon in social intercourse, and on all sides could be seen note books and autograph albums, while clear above the hum of conversation could be heard "invitations to call." The eldest of the Bartram family, Israel Bartram, aged 84 years, was surrounded at all times by an interested throng, and the baby of the family, Mary Middleton Bartram, the 5 months' old daughter of William Middleton and Bessie J. Bartram, was the centre of a curious and admiring crowd. The assemblage dispersed in an entirely informal way early in the evening.

Members of the Family Attending.

Among the many present were:

M. E. Grimm, Manley and Charles Grimm, West Chester; W. Voigt Frame, New York city; William L. Frame, Mattie W. Gibson Frame, Lettie G. Sheneman, Louis Roy Sheneman, Jennie Bartram Wilson, Nathan G. Frame, Edgar L. Frame, S. Lizzie Lewis Frame, E. St. John Lewis, Mary D. Lewis.

Bartram W. Griffiths, Mariam Griffiths, May A. Bartram, Sallie E. Griffiths, Anna M. Harvey, Ward, Delaware county; Ellis Marshall Harvey, Ward, Delaware county; Mrs. Thomas Shipley Bartram, Rio Grande, N. J.

Sally Ann Kaighn, Anna Mary Kaighn, Moorestown; Lucy Gardiner Hathaway, Maria B. Hathaway, Georgianna Bartram Hathaway, Hiram Hathaway, Jr., Anne Rulan Gray Hathaway, Wm. Hathaway, Chester; Walter S. Richards, Anna G. Richards, Edna G. Richards, Geo. H. Bartram, Rachel D. B. Love, Rachel Elsie Love, Amos E. Kaighn, Lucy E. Kaighn, Joseph Kaighn, Elizabeth E. Kaighn, Moorestown; Hamilton Haines, Rebecca K. Haines, Joseph K. Haines, Bertha P. Haines, Wilbur H. Haines, Mount Ephraim.

Wm. T. Zook, Abbie E. Zook, Edwin Zook, Gertrude K. Zook, Malvern, Pa.; John Evans, Marlton, N. J.; Emma Kaighn, San Antonio, Texas; Wm. J. Evans, Eliz. P. Evans, Rachel B. Evans, Susan Evans, Jr., Rachel K. Evans, Marlton, N. J.; Alzira Bartram Souder, Royersford; Mrs. R. E. Hannum, Mattie F. Hannum, Mrs. Sue H. Jones, Bessie D. Jones, Chester; Edna P. Bailey, Holmes; Albert Bonsall Hannum, Pocolontas B. Hannum, Chester.

Annie W. Kinball, William Henry Kennedy, Annie C. Kennedy, Margaret M. Bonsall, Seymour W. Bonsall, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Caroline Bartram Newbold, Grace Bartram Newbold, H. Stuart P. Newbold, Lizzie G. Winall, Springfield, Delaware county; S. E. Whitelock, Bartram Whitelock, Thomas Whitelock, Mrs. J. C. Madara, Mrs. William W. Hires, Mrs. H. H. Burling, Miss Maggie Whitelock, Miss Lizzie Whitelock, Camden, N. J.; M. M. Newbold.

C. W. McCurdy, Devault, Chester county; James Chandler, Victoria Chandler, Ida Chandler, Lora Chandler, Ethel Chandler.

William Middleton Bartram, Emma Bartram Lavens, Caroline Bartram, Oscar West Schaefer, Ann Carr Bartram, Edwin Vaughn, Sator Bartram Matthes, Moore, Delaware county, Pa.; Oscar James West, George C. Bartram.

Anna E. Gano, Elizabeth Gano Larsson, Wilmington; Martha J. Gibson, Darby; Nathan L. Pratt, Newtown Square; Phebe L. Pratt, Newtown Square; Jacob Bunting, Elizabeth S. Bunting, T. Chalkley Bartram, Anna Holliston Bartram, Mary S. Bartram, London Grove, Pa.; Frank G. Bartram, Ellwood Bartram, Elma Bartram, Wilmington, Del.; Anna D. Kirk, Clara Bartram Kirk, Natalie H. Kirk, Elizabeth, N. J.; Samuel B. Bartram, Lansdowne; Mary C. Bunting, Darby; Edward M. Bunting, Joseph Bunting, Jr., Sarah K. Bunting, Darby; Hannah P. Ogden, West Chester; Elizabeth M. Ogden, West Chester; Sarah B. Bartram, Nathan D. Bartram, Bessie D. Bartram, Mamie H. Bartram, Lansdowne; May W. Eckert, Annie S. Clothier, Mary A. Willis, Charles P. Willis, Phebe L. Bartram, Lucy T. Bartram, Lansdowne, Samuel D. Bartram, Darby; Edwin B. Bartram, Harlan Cloud, Clara B. Cloud, Darby; Laura C. James, Natalie R. Randle, Hannah B. Randle, Chester; Caroline Garrett, Village Green.

From,

Press
Phila. Pa.

Date, June 11th 1893.

AT THE VALLEY FORGE.

Historic Ground Which the State Is
Arranging to Purchase.

A HISTORIC PUBLIC PARK.

How the Fort That Commanded
Two Valleys Looks One Hun-
dred Years Later.

LONE GRAVE IN A CORN FIELD.

Peculiar Adaptability of the Old Camp Ground of Washington's Army to the Use of the Present State Militia.

On Thursday last Governor Pattison appointed a commission, in accordance with a recent act of the Legislature, to arrange for the acquisition by the State of certain property on the hills above the Old Valley Forge. The sum of \$25,000 has been appropriated for this purpose. It is proposed to purchase this land and convert it into a public park and camp ground for the State militia.

The country around the Valley Forge—not a valley forge simply, for at the time of its erection it was the only forge in all the Schuylkill Valley above Philadelphia,

amateur photographer can gather priceless gems of his art, and where he will not be interfered with by the senseless and wholly indefensible rules of a Memorial Association, which prohibits even those who would aid its cause and increase its funds from so doing.

It is for the purpose of preserving these comparatively unvisited historic mementoes of the midnight of the great Republic's destiny that this commission has been appointed. When once the property rights are vested in the State, and the ground cleared of its dense tangle of shrubbery and underbrush the Washington headquarters will not be the sole attraction that will bring visitors to the little station perched on the high river bank.

There is a road that leads off to the right past the Washington Inn. It is a not much frequented thoroughfare, because it is ill-kept and goes winding up hill and down dale in a sinuous way and over rocks in places which are a menace to axles and other running gear, no matter how stout. This, according to local tradition, is the oldest thoroughfare in the section. It is the road that was constructed before the



WASHINGTON HEADQUARTERS AT THE VALLEY FORGE. [From a Photograph Taken for THE PRESS.]

and was then known, and properly so now, as "the" Valley Forge—is a terra incognita to the hundreds of visitors who annually pay a devout and patriotic pilgrimage to that shrine of the nation's hopes and prayers in the desperate Winter of 1777-78.

A visit to the Potts' Mansion, which then was the headquarters of Washington, a stroll up the road to the Washington Inn, and the pilgrimage is completed. But there is a wealth of historical remains unsought and unappreciated by the American who contents himself with a hasty inspection of the pewter pots and delf plates that were not used by Washington or his soldiers at the Valley Forge Camp, but which are exhibited by the custodian of the old mansion. There are scenes worth visiting, away off on the tangled hillside, where the

embattled farmers of New England had immortalized themselves or the Valley Forge camp guard of the ragged Continentals had become the Golgotha of Liberty to any nation that has struggled upward to the light in all the decades since. It is the road that leads to the long and well-defined line of intrenchments along and around the hills that sweep the Schuylkill Valley to Fort Washington, that in those glorious days of old swept, with its cumbersome smoothbores, the log hut that held the ammunition of the half-starved army and commanded the log hut military communes commanded by Scott, Wayne, Poor, Glover, Learned, Patterson, Weedon and Muhlenberg. It leads past the sloping hill, hidden now by masses of tangled vines and a dense growth of saplings, where Washington pitched his marquee while the soldiers were building their huts, whose completion he witnessed ere he consented to seek per-



THE OLD ROAD LEADING UP TO FORT WASHINGTON AND THE RIFLE PITS.
 [From a Photograph Taken for THE PRESS.]

manent headquarters in the house of Isaac Potts.

The road to Fort Washington is narrow, rocky and part of its length emhowered in the surrounding woods. Lucky is the visitor to this place if he can strike Barney McMnamin, owner of thirty acres of historic soil and a beautiful County Tyrone brogue, who settled in the shadow of Mt. Misery thirty-five years ago.

"There's divil a shpot or a shtone on the place that O'im not intimately acquainted with," said the guide philosopher and friend, as he waded knee-deep through a daisy field, where once the barefooted



The Lonely Grave in the Cornfield.

legions of "Mad Anthony" and Maxwell tracked the frozen snow with the hlood of their naked feet. It is pasture land now, a sort of plateau lifed above the Schuylkill flat lands, and rising in the background into a swelling hill clothed with young timber.

There was a faint path through the underbrush, which soon plunged into the heart of the forest, for forest it surely is.

There are scores of acres on these hills that have not felt the impress of man's foot for years, so overgrown with shubbery and interlaced with ground ivy and tangled vines. At a distance of a quarter of a mile from the main thoroughfare the path grew into a well-defined and beaten bridle road, only no horse had been over it for a decade. It ran along the top of a low ridge.

"Now, gintlemen," said Barney McMe min, halting and stroking the leaves and twigs out of his long heard, "yer shtandin' on the rifle pits av General Washington's army. Here they air, well presarved, harrin the trees what has growed up since then. This is the property the Govern- ment is going to buy and turn into a park."

There they were, to be sure. Well preserved, also, considering the lapse of 115 years since the last of that ragged but glorious army left them and their bitter memories to go to victory and immortality. The old rifle pits look like a neglected ditch running through the forest. Trees as thick as a man's body grew out of the sides, and in places had dragged down the earth till the pits were almost even with the surrounding land.

The trees were so thick that it was impossible to turn either right or left, and so nothing was left but to keep on along the ridge, rising gradually, until, after twenty minutes of walking in the heat of the woodland, the breastworks rose suddenly upon a spur of the hill, and there, spread out like a panorama, lay the Valley of the Schuylkill and Chester—the Schuyl- kill with its yellow stream to the left; Chester, stretching away off toward Paoli, on the right and in front.

Planted on the highest point of the earthworks is a blackboard with cut-in letters of white:—

Remains of
FORT WASHINGTON.
 This Fort was Built December 1777,
 and Occupied Until June 18, 1778.



THE OLD CAMP SCHOOL HOUSE, VALLEY FORGE.

[From a Photograph taken for THE PRESS.]

The remains of the Fort, or redoubt, for it was one of the four built by the army, are remarkably well-preserved, considering the devastation that has visited the vicinity. Unmindful of the memories associated with the place, the owner of the property some years ago felled all the timber worth anything on the place. The

stump of a splendid oak tree, at least three feet in diameter, in the southeastern corner of the Fort is all that remains of a forest monarch almost as old as the earthworks themselves. It was a landmark until it fell.

Fort Washington is in Montgomery County, but within fifty yards of the Chester County line. This fact led to an amendment of the original bill presented in the Legislature. It provided for the purchase of land lying only within the confines of Montgomery County, but the fact that many of the old military works were in Chester County also, the bill was amended accordingly.

The wisdom of a fort at this place is apparent to the visitor. With the surrounding land cleared, as it doubtless was in the days of Washington, a most comprehensive view of all the surrounding country is to be obtained. Beginning at the foot of the hill to the southeast and extending thence northeast to the Schuylkill, lay the camp of the bulk of the Continental army. Immediately below, and within 700 feet of the Fort was the arsenal, a log hut, around which was encamped Knox's artillery. Immediately in the rear of the redoubt was Woodford's division, and beyond it Lafayette's headquarters.

Fort Washington is, like all the rest of this land, overgrown with rank and luxurious vegetation. The only signs of possession are the pine stakes of the surveyors, who have been busy running lines and preparing topographical maps for the State and individual owners of the soil. The bill provides for the purchase of not more than 250 acres of land, which include as much of the valuable historical territory as possible.

Within plain sight of Fort Washington is Fort Huntingdon, or the clump of trees in the plowed field which mark its site. The old redoubt still stands, but a great grove of oaks and buttonwoods has sprung

up around it. It is on the land of Charles Johnston, while Fort Washington is on the estate of Colonel Rodgers. Other owners



Barney McMenamin, the Guide, Philosopher and Friend.

of land in the vicinity are Samuel Jarrett, Mr. Wells, Mahlon Ambler, and Barney McMenamin.

There is scarcely a doubt but that the clearing out of this property, once it passes into the hands of the State Commission, will reveal many valuable relics in the way of implements of peace and war and ruined sites of log huts. There is a vast amount of labor in store for the State in the matter of clearing the property and putting it in shape for public purposes. One thing is certain, that no more charming or advantageous site for a National Guard encampment could be selected than

this. The land is high, is well watered and well drained. The scenery is magnificent, the location historic and it is just about far enough removed from the great centers of population to make a visit to camp a desirable excursion.

There is one peculiarity about this region, so rich in historic associations, and it is the fact that so few graves of the soldiers of Washington have been found. Some years ago there were pointed out several pits where it was said scores of the emaciated bodies of the soldiery had been buried, but these have disappeared and now:—

“The grass grows green, the harvest bright,
Above each soldier’s mound.”

There is one grave whose identity is yet sacredly preserved. It is in the midst of a thirty-acre cornfield owned by a Mr. Pierson and operated by a farmer named Wier, about half way between Port Kennedy and the Valley Forge. There is a rough brownstone head and footstone to the grass mound and on the former is carved in quaint eighteenth century capitals the initials, “J. W.,” and beneath it the date, “1778.” It is the grave of a soldier of that grand army of the Revolution—a hero of the Valley Forge.

Year in and year out the harvests have waved beside this mound, but never once has the steel of the plow disturbed its sod. That spot, two feet by six, is sacred ground. Who was “J. W.,” who sleeps separate and apart from all his fellows, out in the wide harvest field, with the green hills that knew all the immortals of that most holy war keeping an eternal guard above his grave? God knows. Post 11, G. A. R. puts flowers and flags on this hero’s grave every Memorial Day, for by the bitter experience of a later and none less glorious war its members know that for this unknown:—

“The land is holy where he fought
And holy where he fell;
For by his blood this land was bought,
The land he loved so well.”

From, *Republican*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *June 13, 1893,*

SHORT TRIPS A WHEEL

THE QUIET BEAUTY OF THE PAOLI MASSACRE GROUNDS.

A Spot on Which the Most Brutal Slaughter of the Revolutionary War Occurred—Other Notes.

The other morning early I mounted my wheel and started down to take a look at the spot where on the night of September 20, 1777, a number of practically defenceless American soldiers were massacred by the hired soldiers of England. It was a beautiful morning, the roads were in prime condition for riding and in three-quarters

of an hour after the start I was reading the inscription on the old marble monument which was erected away back in 1817. I took the State road (better known as the Paoli road) and for six miles bowled over its surface. It was a little dusty from much use, but was cool from the dew of the night before.

Six miles from West Chester I struck the Sugartown road, which crosses the Paoli road at right angles. The pointer board pointing to the right tells you how far it is to the village with the sweet name, while that pointing to the left directs you to Warren Tavern, a place of considerable prominence a century ago.

I took the road to the left and in a few minutes was on the top of a hill, close to Warren Tavern, and looking down on the pretty borough of Malvern. The sun was shining brightly and through a group of trees I saw the white marble of the old monument on the Paoli grounds. Ten minutes more and I stood before them.

THE TWO MONUMENTS.

It does not take a strong imagination to be impressed on such a spot and at such a time as this. The quiet beauty of the country was heightened by the songs of birds and the hum of bees. The big parade ground is covered with daisies and the grass is growing in the driveways. The frame armory and stables of the old Washington Troop are deserted, and only the voices of nature are heard about the place.

Two monuments stand side by side over the bones of 53 American soldiers killed on that memorable night. They are enclosed by an iron picket fence, erected to keep the vandal relic hunters off. The grass is neatly trimmed within, and the waving flag and withered floral offerings show that the place was not neglected by the Grand Army men on Decoration Day.

The first and most interesting monument is of white marble. This monument stands where for forty years after the massacre a heap of stones marked the place of burial of the patriots. On the 20th of September, 1817, the Republican Artillerists of Chester county erected the monument. On the occasion an address was delivered by Dr. Isaac D. Barnard, an account of the massacre was given by Rev. David Jones, then in his 82d year, who had been chaplain of the ill-fated warriors, and who was on the ground on the fatal night and barely escaped.

Soon after twenty-three acres of ground were purchased by the military organizations of Chester and Delaware counties, and set apart as a parade ground. On each returning anniversary of the massacre for many years, the citizens, soldiers and companies from Philadelphia met their to participate in ceremonies, which were usually closed with a sham battle. It is said that not a year from 1820 to 1861 was missed, but the War of the Rebellion stopped them for some years. They were later recommenced, but within the past ten years, unfortunate that it is, the people seemed to have ceased to “Remember Paoli.” The grounds lies in Willistown township, less than a half mile southwest of Malvern.

PATRIOTIC INSCRIPTIONS.

The old monument has inscriptions on three sides of it. They read as follows:
“Sacred to the memory of the patriots who in this spot fell a sacrifice to British barbarity

during the struggle for American independence, on the night of the 20th of September, 1777."

"The atrocious massacre which this stone commemorates was perpetrated by British troops under the immediate command of Major General Gray."

"Here repose the remains of fifty-three American soldiers, who were the victims of cold-blooded cruelty in the well-known Massacre of Paoli, while under the command of General Anthony Wayne, an officer whose military conduct, bravery and humanity were equally conspicuous throughout the Revolutionary War."

THE NEWER MONUMENT.

Besides this old monument, so mutilated by the hammer of the relic-hunter, stands a fine granite shaft erected on the one hundredth anniversary of the massacre. There are few people living in West Chester but remember the dedication of this monument on September 20th, 1877. Nearly the whole town was out there, and the grounds on that day held from 12,000 to 15,000 people. It was one of the greatest occasions Chester county has ever had. While the old monument stands only nine feet high, this one reaches up twenty-three feet. It is of Quincy granite, chaste and rich. A square pedestal of rugged granite supports a sub-base of similar material, on which rests the die, bearing the inscriptions copied from the old monument. On the west face of the shaft is cut in bold letters the word PAOLI.

Among those present when this monument was dedicated was Governor Hartman and his staff, besides many other State and national celebrities. Col. Alfred Rupert was Chief Marshal of the parade which occurred on that day and Hon. Washington Townsend was Chairman of the meeting. Mr. Townsend made the address of dedication, the late Dr. J. B. Wood unveiled the shaft, Rev. Joseph S. Evans made the prayer, the late Judge Futhy read a historical sketch and Hon. Wayne MacVeagh made the oration of the day.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

As I sat and looked at these monuments I thought of that awful night away back in 1777. A small force of American soldiers were encamped in the grove. The British were supposed to be on their way to the Schuylkill river. At midnight they made a descent on the camp and slew the Americans without quarter. The bayonet and sword were used by the British, and unarmed men were killed without mercy. When all were either killed or routed the British left. The next morning several farmers of the neighborhood went to the place and found 53 dead and a number of wounded. The dead were buried in one grave and a heap of stones placed over them to mark the spot, while the wounded were taken to the farmhouses to be cared for. A few days later another dead body was found near by, and it was buried where it was found.

Some of the enemies of General Wayne accused him of negligence and carelessness in allowing the camp to be surprised so. These accusations became so serious that he demanded an investigation. This was given him, and the court martial unanimously freed him of all blame.

To the reader of history there are few more interesting spots than this pretty spot, and Pedal found his visit one of much pleasure. It is a nice ride from West Chester, and the return may be made over the hills by Hershey's mill, through groves of cool shade, by roads hard and smooth and along rippling streams and peaceful farm houses.

PEDAL.

From, *Sedger*
Phila. Pa.
Date, *June 20th 1893.*

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

CELEBRATIONS AT GULF MILLS AND VALLEY FORGE.

At Gulf Mills—The Monument—A Historic Address—Valley Forge—Sons of the Revolution—Memorial Day—A Bit of Revolutionary History.

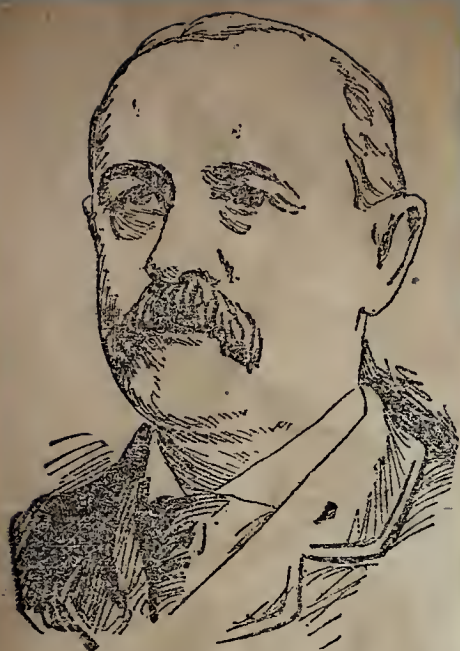
Yesterday was a field day with the Pennsylvania Society of the "Sons of the Revolution" and their invited guests. The occasion was the celebration of the day upon which the Patriot army left the camp at Valley Forge in 1778.

The party was under the charge of a committee consisting of the following gentlemen: Louis Alexander Biddle, William Spohn Baker, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, Theophilus Parsons Chandler, John Cadwalader, George Cuthbert Gillespie, John Henry Livingston, James Livingston, James Millin, Thomas McKean, Archibald R. Montgomery, Daniel S. Newhall, Henry Kuhl Nichols, Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Francis Rawle, James Mauran Rhodes, Benjamin Rush, John Morin Scott, John Thompson Spencer, George Steptoe Washington, William Wayne, Jr., Charles Williams, Dr. Henry Redwood Wharton, Edward Stalker Sayres, Chairman.

The start was made by special train from the Reading Railroad Station, Twelfth and Market streets, promptly at 10 o'clock A. M., for West Conshohocken, arriving, after a short run. Here the party left the train, and, taking the stages in waiting, were driven over the old Matson's Ford road, a distance of about a mile and a-half, where it intersects with the Bryn Mawr road. A few rods up the latter road the party arrived at the old Gulf Mills, the spot being about equal distant from Conshohocken and the Schuylkill and Villa Nova station on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Here a memorial stone has been erected by the society to mark the position of the American army prior to going into winter quarters at Valley Forge. Arriving at the spot, the party left the conveyances and clustered around the memorial stone, the romantic hills and the old mill forming a fitting background to the scene.

Mr. William Spohn Baker, the orator of the day and well known authority upon all subjects relating to Washington, then mounted a platform under a wide spreading maple and delivered a short historical address.

Commencing with the announcement that the monument about to be unveiled had been generously presented to the Society by Mr. Jos. E. Gillingham, and that it was erected on ground courteously tendered by Mr. Henderson Epples, the owner of the old Gulf Mill, Mr. Baker went on to give a synopsis of the movements of both armies from the landing at the head of the Elk, September, 1777, until the campaign was closed with Lord Howe's unsuccessful attempt, December 4th to 8th, 1777 to drive Washington and his army beyond



CAPTAIN WILLIAM WAYNE.

(President Pennsylvania Society Sons of Revolution.)

the mountains. Especial stress was laid on strategic movements north of the city subsequent to the battle of Germantown.

Mr. Baker, coming down to the immediate locality, told how the American army, 11,000 strong, left Whitemarsh, on December 11, by way of the Skippack road, to the "Broad Axe" Tavern, and thence to the Schuylkill, and there to cross the stream at "Mason's Ford," now Conshohocken. Here a temporary bridge was laid, and the first division and part of the second crossed, only to find their advance blocked by 3000 British, under Cornwallis, who were posted on the high ground leading from the river and along the Gulf creek. Forced to retreat, the bridge was destroyed, and the whole army marched up the Schuylkill to Swede Ford, now Norris-town. On the evening of the next day, the British having retired, the whole army crossed the river and marched down the river road, the advance arriving at the Gulf early on the morning of December 13th.

Commenting on this march Mr. Baker stated that "during the whole course of the war but few marches may be compared with this, short as it was, for hardship, privation and almost despair. Yet half starved, half naked as they were, their footsteps leaving tracks of blood, the soldiers of the Revolution bore up against all, and the Sons of the Revolution, in honoring their memories by the simple services of to-day, honor themselves.

The weather was cold and stormy, beginning with snow on the 12th and ending with rain on the 16th, when, for the first time, the tents were pitched for the men. On the 17th Washington issued an order, in which he congratulated the officers and men upon "the fortitude and patience with which they had sustained the fatigue of the campaign," closing with the words "we shall finally obtain the end of our warfare, Independence, Liberty and Peace."

On the 17th of December it was finally concluded to pass the winter on the hillsides of Valley Forge, and at 10 o'clock of the morning of December 19th the march commenced to Valley Forge, six miles distant.

Mr. Baker in closing stated: "Yonder hills, years ago, witnessed the privations and sufferings of a band of heroes—the soldiers of

EXEGI MONUMENTUM FERRE PERENNIS.



INSIGNIA—SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

the Revolution. The old Gulf Mill, its walls grim and gray with age, still guards the spot, a faithful sentinel. Here have passed and re-passed men whose names are history itself; whose deeds are a cherished inheritance. These grounds were the threshold of Valley Forge, and the story of that winter—a story of endurance, forbearance and patriotism which will never grow old—had its beginning here—at the six days' encampment by the old Gulf Mill.

The Monument.

The memorial stone consists of a large boulder of trap rock, selected from the hundreds which dot the hillside below the mill, and from what is known as the great Conshohocken Trapdyke. The stone is about nine feet high and is estimated to weigh about 20 tons, and required the united labor of 30 men for eight days to remove it from its bed in the hill to its present position, where it rests upon a slightly raised foundation of ma-

sonry, the approach, protected by 13 rough ashlars, being graded and sodded. It was the first intention of the society to have the inscription cut into the stone. This, however, was found to be impracticable on account of the extreme hardness and brittle nature of the stone. To overcome this difficulty two slate tablets were sunk into the stone, bearing the following inscription:

Gulf Mills.

"The main Continental Army, commanded by General George Washington, encamped in this immediate vicinity from December 13th to December 19th, 1777, before going into winter quarters at Valley Forge.

"Erected by the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution, 1853."

At the conclusion of the oration the memorial stone was unveiled by two representatives of the Washington and Wayne families. After the simple ceremony the members were driven back to Conshohocken over the romantic shaded road which skirts the Gulf creek. Here the train was again taken and the start made for Valley Forge.

The party, in addition to the committee, consisted of members:

Major William Wayne, President; James Millin, Thomas McKean, William Brooke Rawle, Major J. Edward Carpenter, Hampton L. Carson, Hon. James T. Mitchell, Supreme Court; Hon. S. W. Pennypacker, Ed-



GULF MILLS AND MEMORIAL STONE/

ward Shippen, Dr. William Henry Egle, State Librarian; Henry Wheten, Frederick W. Morris, Dr. T. Hewson Bradford, T. P. Chandler, Jr., John M. Scott, Dr. William Hunt, Edmund Smith, William S. Baker, Dr. Persifer Frazer, Rev. C. Ellis Stevens, Rector of Christ Church; Rev. G. Livingston Bishop, Rector of Paoli Church; Dr. John H. Packard, Lawrence T. Paul, Dr. John H. Brinton, Wm. Macpherson Hornor, Col. J. Granville Leach, Colonel F. F. Rockwell, Commandant United States Arsenal, Gray's Ferry road; Russell Duane, Francis M. Brooke, John W. Jordan, Assistant Librarian Historical Society of Pennsylvania and Registrar of the Society; Captain Richard S. Collum, United States Marine Corps; Colonel Tatnall Paulding, Walter George Smith, Francis J. Alison, Charles Willing Little, George Steptoe Washington, Ethan Allen Weaver, Secretary of the Society; Charles Williams, Edward S. Sayres, William Wayne, Jr., J. Willis Martin, Archibald R. Montgomery, Dr. Washington H. Baker, Daniel S. Newhall, William C. Houston, Jr., General General J. P. S. Gobin, H. K. Nichols, Howard W. Lloyd, Frank Willing Leach, Captain John Read, United States Navy; James M. Hodges, Henry M. Warren, William Poultney Smith, Henry C. Terry, Henry Thomas Kent, S. B. Russell, H. Jones Brooke, Thomas A. Robinson, J. R. P. Turner, David K. Boyd, George B. Miflin, Henry J. Hand, William F. Potter, Harry Sayres, H. H. Bellas, United States Army; Hiram Young, W. T. Robinson, Colonel Benjamin Brooke, A. Baird, Washington, D. C.; William T. Kirk, Jr., William Darlington Evans, G. Washington Powell, Jr., Richard Rowley Baker, James L. Lardner, Robert H. Smith, T. W. Powell, Robert P. Snowden, Captain Edward D. Stocham, Walter C. Thomas, A. A. Stall, Carroll B. Nichols, Dr. Joseph W. Anderson, James W. Holland, C. H. Vinton, Morris E. Eagan, John W. Buckman, Ellery P. Ingham, United States District Attorney; Joseph Fornance, Leland B. Potter, Henry G. Keasby, J. Raymond Claghorn, Clement Weaver, H. M. M. Richards, James H. Carpenter, William S. Blight, Joseph S. Perot, John Morgan Ash, Jr., Henry H. Ellison, Dalton Dorr, Joseph Spencer Kennard, Jr., Horace Wells Sellers, E. W. Greenough, James Day Wilson, Jacob Giles Morris, Nathaniel Seaver Keay, Joseph W. Flicker, J. F. Lyte, W. Bladdyn Powell.

Among the invited guests were Dr. Charles J. Stille, President of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania; Dr. Edward Shippen, U. S. N., President of the Genealogical Society of Pennsylvania; James Mortimer Montgomery, Secretary of New York Society of Sons of the Revolution; Charles Isham, Registrar New York Society of Sons of the Revolution, and Librarian of New York Historical Society; Joseph E. Gillinham, Joseph S. Harris, President Philadelphia and Reading Railroad; Captain Joseph Lapsley Wilson, Lieutenant James Rawie, Lieutenant E. H. McCullough, Cornet Frank E. Patterson, First City Troop; Harrison L. Newhall, Dr. Alfred C. Lambdin, Appleton Morgan, L. L. D., New York City; General Absalom Baird, U. S. A.; Julius F. Sachse, of Pennsylvania-German Society; Dr. Wills De Haas, of Washington, D. C.; Isaac R. Pennypacker, William Alexander Smith, New York Society Sons of Revolution; Ferdinand J. Dreer, Charles P. Keith, Colonel James H. Lambert, Henderson Supplee, Thomas B. Kennedy, William H. Walker, of New Centreville, Pa., and Representatives from the New Jersey Society, Sons of the Revolution, and Joseph D. Potts.

On the arrival at Valley Forge, lunch was served under a large tent on the lawn. After which the society was called to order by President Wayne, and a special meeting was held, when the following resolution was offered by Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution be tendered to Mr. Francis Mark Brooke for his valuable services in procuring the passage of the bill through the Legislature providing for the purchase, by the State, of the camping ground at Valley Forge. The importance of this act, which secures for all time these historic grounds as public property, cannot be overestimated, and the members of the society, under a full consciousness of obligation to their fellow member, make this record in grateful recognition of his unselfish and patriotic efforts.

Mr. Brooke replied in a short address reciting the means taken to bring about the act of the Legislature, making the historic grounds a State park.

On motion of Mr. Henry C. Terry, a vote of thanks was passed to the committee and the regents of the Memorial Association for the use of the grounds. This was responded to

by Walter George Smith, the youngest of the "Sons."

The rest of the afternoon was spent in inspecting the remains of the old brassworks, Ellis Pugh, trumpeter of the Philadelphia City Troop, adding much to the pleasure of the party. Vice Regent Mrs. James Hooven and Mrs. H. McInnes, of the Memorial Association, were also present during the day at the headquarters.

At half-past five the party returned to the city.

"Sons of the Revolution."

The Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution was incorporated September 23th, 1890, sundry persons, all of whom were citizens of Pennsylvania, having associated themselves together for the purpose of maintaining a society to keep alive among themselves and their descendants the patriotic spirit of the men who, in military, naval and civil service, by their acts and counsel, achieved American independence; to collect and secure for preservation the manuscript rolls, records and other documents relating to the War of the Revolution, and to further the proper celebration of the anniversaries of the birthday of Washington and of prominent events connected with the War of the Revolution, such as was so successfully celebrated yesterday.

Originally instituted by 15 gentlemen in April, 1883, the organization rapidly increased. July 4, 1891, one year after the date of the charter, the membership numbered 374; 172 names were added in 1892, and at the present time the grand total foots up 675 names on the rolls of the Pennsylvania Society.

Among this list there are to be found no less than 15 descendants of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Among the most honored names are George Steptoe Washington, a descendant of both the Washington and Lee families; William Wayne, father and son, representing Mad Anthony Wayne; Francis B. Muhlenberg, great-grandson of the Continental preacher-general, and Charles Hodge, a direct descendant of Benjamin Franklin.

Memorial Day.

The 19th day of June marks the anniversary of an important epoch in our country's history. It was upon that date, in the year 1777, that the patriot forces, under Washington, left their winter's quarters, at Valley Forge, to harass the British on their retreat through the Jerseys, subsequent to the evacuation of Philadelphia.

The Continental forces, an armed rabble no longer, emerged from the hills at Valley Forge, thanks to Baron Steuben, a well drilled and disciplined army, well fitted to cope with the flower of Britain's military power. This strategic movement culminated 10 days later in the action at Monmouth Court House, where, after a sharp action, the British were defeated with signal loss.

For several years past there has been a movement on foot to celebrate the day when Washington broke camp at Valley Forge. The first general celebration occurred at the centennial anniversary in 1877, which will be remembered by the oration by the late Henry Armit Brown. Of late years, since the organization of "Sons of the Revolution," "Colonial Dames" and kindred societies, a more systematic effort has been made to celebrate the anniversaries of the beginning and ending of the Valley Forge encampment.

The first of these celebrations, a pilgrimage by the Sons of the Revolution. December, 1891, was marked by the unveiling of two memorial stones. One on the Swedesford road, near Centreville, bears the following inscription:

Six hundred yards N. E. of
This Stone

Were the Headquarters of
Anthony Wayne in 1777-78.

Erected in 1891 by the
Pennsylvania Society of
Sons of the Revolution.

The other stands on the south side of the Chestnut Hill turnpike, a short distance south of Fort Washington, bearing the following legend:

"About 700 feet south of this stone is an American redoubt and the site of Howe's threatened attack, December 6th, 1777. From here Washington's army marched to Valley Forge. Erected in 1891 by the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution."

A year ago the Pennsylvania Historical Society held a meeting at the headquarters and presented to the association a copy of every portrait ever taken of Washington. These are now hung in the identical room occupied as a bed room by the General during the encampment.

The present year was again noticeable by the visit yesterday from the sons of Revolutionary ancestry after they had unveiled the unique memorial at old Gulf Mills, about seven miles south of the Forge.

A Bit of Revolutionary History.

After the British occupation of Philadelphia the American army took a position to the north of the city so as to menace the British forces who were in possession of the Quaker City. This resulted in the Battle of Germantown, October 4th, 1777, and repulse of the patriots, who, after some manœuvring, took a position at White Marsh, near St. Thomas's Church, until the approach of winter called for more secure winter quarters. The place first selected was the hill-sides of a rocky defile, through which a creek forced its way. The spot was west of the Schuylkill and about a mile and one-half from Matson's Ford, now Conshohocken. The defile, from the abrupt formation of the rocks as well as the mill stream, was known as the "Gulf."

After one division of the army had crossed the Schuylkill, December 11th, it was found that the British, under Cornwallis, had driven back the Pennsylvania militia, under Gen. Potter. This caused the Continentals to retreat to the east side of the river. In consequence of the presence of the British the army moved three miles further up the river and crossed at Swedesford. This in turn caused Cornwallis to return to Philadelphia. The American army then marched down the river road and up the Gulf creek until they came to the spot where the creek breaks through the Gulf Hills and the great trap-dyke forms a natural mill dam. Here a flour and grist mill has been at work since 1747.

In this locality the American army encamped until it was found to be less capable of defence than the Valley Forge hills, seven miles further north.

Prior to again breaking camp, December 18, a service of public thanksgiving and prayer was held throughout the camp, the troops remaining in their quarters, the Chaplains holding service within their brigades or corps.

It is to mark this occupation of the locality by Washington and his army that a memorial stone has been placed at the intersection of the old Gulf and Eryn Mawr road, and which was unveiled yesterday morning with much ceremony.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *June 21" 1893,*

A Historic Stone.

Imbedded in the pavement at the High street entrance to the Court House is a large hammer-dressed stone, which measures about three feet eight inches in width by nine feet six inches in length, which has done service for many years. It once occupied a place just outside the door on the south side of the old Court House, which formerly stood on the northeast corner of the Court House yard. When the door of that building was changed to the east side the stone was removed and relaid in front of the new door. When that building was torn down about 1846 to make room for the original portion of the present Court House the stone was again moved and was relaid in its present position. From this it maybe inferred that most of the people in Chester county, for two or three generations past, have at one time or another in their lives passed over that stone, and many of them have crossed it hundreds of times.

From, *Record*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *June 21" 1893.*

A Daughter of the Revolution.

A Child of One of Washington's Officers
 When in Camp at Valley Forge.

The Sons of the Revolution, an organization to perpetuate the memory of their forefathers who fell or fought in that memorable struggle for Independence, visited historic Valley Forge, Monday. There are very few of the children of these heroes living to-day, but within a few miles of that point there yet resides a woman whose father encamped there. We refer to Mrs. Hannah Philips Stille Eaches, whose father was an officer in the American Army and of invaluable service to General Washington, for being a resident of the county he knew those who were loyal as well as those who were enemies to the country. He and Washington held consultation sitting under a tree at Yellow Springs, then used as a hospital. Lieut. Philips' home was near Lionville, the old house still standing, and only recently passed out of the family. Lieut. Philips was but four years old when with his parents and two older brothers they came here from Pembrokehire, South Wales, in 1755 and settled in Chester county. He left a large family of nine children, only one surviving and she ninety-three years old, yet of strong intellectual vigor and excellent memory. Lieut. Philips and his parents were buried in Vincent Baptist Cemetery. We might add here that Lieut. Philips' two

brothers were the remaining officers of the company, and they recruited the men and offered their services to the American Army. Lieut. Philips also served in the war of 1812, and afterward was called out by Washington to suppress the whiskey insurrection. The late war had many of the descendants of these three men on the roster. One company in a Tennessee regiment was composed of Philipses. In the words of Rev. Dr. Eaches, a son of this genuine Daughter of the Revolution and Colonial Dame, "It was a Welshman, Roger Williams, who gave us freedom of soul. It was Welshmen who furnished largely the foundation elements of our country and commonwealth," and it is a Welshman whom we venerate to-day.

From, *Press*
Oxford Pa.
 Date, *June 22" 1893,*

Removal of an Old Landmark.

The tearing down and removal of the Bunting building on Third street, between Locust and Pine streets, was the first complete break that has been made in the chain of buildings on that street which composed the Oxford Female Seminary property about 50 years ago. The school was founded in the 30s by the late Rev. John Miller Dickey, D. D., and was a prosperous institution in 1842, continuing for several years. Dr. Dickey's brothers, Rev. Samuel Dickey and Dr. E. V. Dickey, were afterwards associated with him in the work. The school became famous and was patronized by the daughters of many of the first and wealthiest families of the country. The older citizens will remember the location of the various departments of the school. The first floor of the Octoraro room was then the ladies' parlor and music room; the first floor of H. A. Menough's store was the teachers' parlor, back of it the long dining room; the first floor of the store occupied by J. D. Burn was the drawing and painting room, back of it the kitchen; the first floor of the Bunting building was the old schoolroom and the first floor of Griffith & Leek's store was the new schoolroom.

Oxford has been noted as an educational centre for over a century. This is shown in the following scrap of history on the pioneer local schools which was written and found among the papers of Dr. J. M. Dickey:

The first Classical School of which I have had any information, located in the southern end of Chester county, was established about the year 1790, and taught by Master Wilson and Master Parke, as they were called. The house was an ordinary log schoolhouse and located in the fields east of Oxford, where the village of Mechanicsville* is now built. There is a tradition that one of these men taught Latin in another house which stood near the village of Beetown† south of Oxford. The fact is evident that at that time, if not before, the people of the Oxford Presbyterian congregation

had a classical school within their bounds. My father, Rev. Ebenezer Dickey, was educated at this school, and from it graduated at the University of Penna., in 1795. David Hutchison and David Sterrett were both pupils, and the latter was in the University of Penna. The records of the Oxford congregation from 1760 to 1775 show that the pastor, Matthew Henderson, who was from Scotland, was classically educated, and the elders were a body of men as to education and influence not inferior to any, and they no doubt did not neglect their duty to make provision for the classical education of the youth of their time.

About the year 1814 an academy was established which may be regarded as a continuance of the former on a firmer basis. Its location was on a hill between Oxford and Hope-well. A number of persons associated themselves, (I believe without a charter from the State), purchased land and built a brick house of two stories, in which there was a succession of classical teachers for a number of years. The first of these was Brogan Hough (pronounced Huff) followed by Beatie, Donnelly, Geary, and others, principally from the Old Country, and the last of these, Rev. David Kirkpatrick, who made the school very famous and had a large number of pupils, myself among them. Mr. Kirkpatrick was called away to Milton, in this State, to a more lucrative position, and a number of his pupils following him broke up the school for a time. Ex-Governor Curtin and Ex-Governor Pollock were educated by Mr. Kirkpatrick and a large number both at the Oxford Academy and at Milton who have been useful and honored both in church and State. Judge Kirkpatrick of Pittsburg, a son of our old teacher, keeps his name alive in the State.

* Mechanicsville is now known as Taylor-town, the cluster of residences at the eastern end of Market street, Oxford.

† Barnsley.

‡ The schoolhouse referred to is now the home of John W. Edwards.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *July 23rd 1893.*

CEDARCROFT SOLD.

Bayard Taylor's Ideal Home Sold to Miss Clara Barrington.

Cedarcroft, the home of the late Bayard Taylor, situated near Kennett Square was sold yesterday to Miss Clara Barrington. She has been spending her summers near Kennett and concluded to purchase the house occupied at one time by one of Chester county's most honored citizens. The sale was effected by E. R. Green, of Kennett Square, at private terms.

Cedarcroft was built by Bayard Taylor, and was the ideal home of the poet-novelist. The house is a large square mansion standing on an elevation commanding views over miles of the most fertile lands in Chester county. It is surrounded by a park of cedar trees, with shaded walks and greens turf beneath, and is altogether one of the finest country residences in the country.

It is said that all through Taylor's early manhood his strongest desire was to build an ideal home, a retreat for ease and comfort, and after traveling over a good portion of the world he chose as the site the hill looking down on Kennett Square. The mansion was built and here Taylor has entertained at his hospitable board such men as Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant and George H. Boker.

Inspired by the scenes about Cedarcroft Taylor wrote some of his finest works there, novels, travels and poems which have endeared him to thousands of readers.

Miss Barrington is fortunate in securing a home with such associations.

From, *Local News*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *Sept. 4th 1893.*

VALUABLE RELICS.

THE SIGN OF THE TURK'S HEAD AND THE OLD DATE STONE.

Prof. D. W. Howard Has Secured Them for the Chester County Historical Society.

Many valuable relics of West Chester in ye olden time have lately been brought to light, and one by one they are coming into the possession of the Chester County Historical Society. D. W. Howard learned some time ago that the old sign of the Turk's Head was still in existence and was in the possession of Alice L. and Harriet Kenney, late proprietors of that ancient hostelry. He found upon inquiry that they also had the date stone of the old building, not indeed the first building, for that was a log structure which stood a short distance north of the present building. The Professor lost no time in entering into negotiations to secure the relics, and now they are in his possession. They have been left by him temporarily at the LOCAL NEWS office, but will at an early day be presented to the Historical Society for safe keeping.

THE DATE STONE.

The date stone is about eighteen inches high and fourteen wide, and has on its face some rude carvings representing wheels three in number, and a heart. Beneath the wheels is the inscription "J. H. 1769."

Near the top is an inscription added at the time the building was rebuilt. It reads as follows:

"Rebuilt by J. T. Worthington 1846."

This stone is in form and size similar to the face of one of the old grandfather's clock and is from two to four inches thick. It is of soapstone and was probably quarried somewhere in Chester county.

In an article published in the NEWS recently concerning the old Turk's Head, it was stated that John Hoopes erected the building referred to in 1769, and applied for a license there, but it was at that time granted to the old house. About a year later license was granted to John Harper, who had rent the new building, and the sign which had hung at the old building was transferred to the new.

THE SIGN.

It is believed that the sign now unearthed is the old one referred to in the History of Chester County by the late Judge J. Smith Futhey as having been thus transferred to the new building. It is about five feet high and over three feet wide, being rectangular in shape. There is no inscription on it, but the picture of a Turk with turbaned head painted on each side of it.

In a picture of a "View in West Chester in 1842," which appears in the "History of Chester County," the old sign is seen very conspicuously located on a pole at the corner of the building about where one of the poles of the Street Railway line now stands.

The old sign is in a good state of preservation. The colors are quite brilliant, and the Old Turk is of the pronounced and familiar type with full beard and a plume surmounting the turban. The colors are red, black, green and gilt.

THE ORIGINAL SIGN.

The original sign, we learn from Judge Hemphill, was painted by Benjamin West. On the authority of Wm. P. Townsend we learn that the sign now in possession of Prof. Howard for the Historical Society was painted by the once famous sign artist of Philadelphia, Mr. Woodside, about half a century ago for the gentleman who rebuilt the tavern in 1846, Mr. John T. Worthington.

The sign was still swinging when Lemuel Kenney purchased the building in 1867. Its frame had become decayed, and he had it renewed soon after, and the sign repainted or rather retouched. It is not regarded by him as as good a representation of a Turk as it was before. The original is said to have been painted by a famous English artist, but we did not learn his name. The sign was taken down a few years after and the one erected which is still to be seen over the front of the building.

In 1878 or thereabout an addition was made to the east end of the building and in cutting a passage way in the old wall the date-stone was removed. Both the stone and the sign were fortunately preserved by Mr. Kenney, and are now highly prized by the members of the Historical Society.

A TRIBUTE TO THE DONORS.

Prof. Howard in referring the gifts poetically remarked: "This stone should be cherished by West Chesterians as the little corner-stone that was the parent of all their buildings. Like the statue of Minerva, the Athenian Palladium, that preserved the city by its presence, and brought calamity by its absence, the daughters of Lemuel Kenney will furnish glorious specimens of heroic feminine majesty, the fair products of Chester county, and can pose when occasion calls as perfect models for a Minerva or Juno."

very small. The Vice-President Prof. W. W. Howard called the meeting to order, and the Recording Secretary Gilbert Cope read the minutes, which were approved as read.

President Howard proposed for membership in the society Thomas H. Dartington, C. Westley Talbot, Thomas L. Ogier, all of West Chester.

Prof. Julius F. Sachse proposed Rev. Mathias Sheeleigh, of Port Washington, Montgomery county, who desired to become a fellow of the society.

H. Rush Kervey, of West Chester, and Wilton Agnew, of Kennett Square, were names already in possession of the Secretary.

An old belt buckle, said to have been worn by George McCullough, a soldier in the battle of Brandywine, was presented on behalf of Wilton Agnew. The old sign of the Turk's Head hotel and the date stone from the wall of the house, taken out when some alterations were made a few years ago, have been presented to the society by Lemuel Kenney and daughters Harriet A. Kenney and Alice H. Kenney. These relics of the old hot were described in the NEWS sometime ago.

The thanks of the society were extended to the donors.

The buckle said to have been worn by George McCullough, of Revolutionary fame, has his name cut in it and the date "1776," but owing to the device upon it being an eagle with a shield upon its breast, an olive branch in one of its talons and a bundle of arrows in the other, the age of it was questioned.

After some discussion it was on motion of Lowndes Taylor referred to a committee for investigation with instructions to report thereon to the next meeting. The Chairman appointed Prof. Julius F. Sachse a committee to investigate, and it was tacitly agreed that this method should be pursued in every instance in which any member of the society entertains doubts of the antiquity of the articles presented.

RESOLUTIONS IN HONOR OF LAFAYETTE.

Prof. Howard wished to present some resolutions in honor of Lafayette and asked Prof. Sachse to preside for a few minutes. The resolutions were unanimously adopted, and were as follows:

At a meeting of the Chester County Historical Society held at West Chester, Pa. Sept 15th, 1893, it was

Resolved, That the Marquis de Lafayette was not so much the citizen of any State as he was the intense self-sacrificing friend of humanity throughout the world.

That his disinterested services to this country by the gift of his mighty influence here and at his home, places him second to no individual in being the cause of American independence. That the beauty of his action and the sweetness of his character endeared him to the revered Commander-in-Chief, to the heart of all Americans as the son, inseparable from the father of his country, to this dearly beloved Ariel of the fetter-breaking and eye-opening Queen, who was Sainto Liberty here and its martyr in Europe. We know of no more pleasing action to the people of the United States, to France, to Europe, even to England, that could be performed by the Congress and President of the United States than to vote the means for erecting a memorial to him and his ideas on the site of the very dove's nest of peace, where flashing light from his maiden sword, he shed those drops of blood that falling intensified the fires on freedom's altar.

Resolved, That the Chester County Historical Society hereby applaud and thank the Hon. John B. Robinson for introducing a bill in the Congress of the United States for the purpose of erecting a monument to America's Lafayette at a suitable site on Brandywine battlefield, and for providing the means for its erection, and that we appoint a committee of five member to cooperate with him in the pious work.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *Sept. 16 1893*

OUR HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A SPECIAL MEETING LAST EVENING IN THE LIBRARY BUILDING.

Presents Received and Thanks Returned—Resolutions to the Memory of Lafayette Adopted.

Last evening a special meeting of the Chester County Historical Society was held in the committee room of the Library building. Owing to the storm the attendance was

It was thought desirable to have a committee appointed who should be charged with the duty of securing if possible the passage of the act making the appropriation.

The President appointed Prof. D. W. Howard, Gilbert Cope, James Monaghan, Esq., of West Chester, Samuel W. Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, Lowndes Taylor and Miss Mary I. Stille, of West Chester.

Some of the members thought it very desirable to have the assistance of C. W. Talbot, Esq., in this matter, as he is an intimate friend and acquaintance of Hon. John B. Robinson, but Mr. Talbot had only been proposed for membership and could not become a member in regular standing until the next regular meeting of the society.

The difficulty was obviated by a resolution offered by J. Newton Huston, Esq., which was unanimously adopted in the following form:

Resolved, That the committee be instructed to call C. Wesley Talbot, Esq., to its assistance and secure his services in the matter.

OTHER PRESENTS.

A little pamphlet, entitled "The Redemptionists," being an address delivered by Lewis R. Harvey, Ph. B., A. M., before the Quarterly Meeting of the Montgomery County, Pa., Historical Society, was presented by Mr. Harley. A paper bound volume, entitled "Benjamin Franklin and the University of Pennsylvania," was received from the Bureau of Information at Washington.

AN OLD TAVERN LICENSE.

In addition to the belt buckle said to be worn by George McCullough, at Brandywine, Mr. Wilton Agnew presented the license granted to Abraham Marshall, of Marshallton, by Governor Mifflin, of Pennsylvania, in 1796. It is dated August 15th, of that year. Mr. Agnew's wife is a granddaughter of Abraham Marshall, and the license has been in possession of the family ever since it was granted. It is signed by James Trumble, Deputy Secretary.

The Secretary was instructed to address a letter of thanks to the donors.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

From, News
Chester Pa.
Date, Sept. 16 1893.

A BIT OF LOCAL HISTORY.

SOME REMINISCENCES OF CHESTER'S BYGONE DAYS.

A Peep Into the Trysting Places of Some of Her Prominent Professional and Business Men and What is Seen and Heard.

Every age and every locality has its own peculiar institutions which is its source of information and its organ of expression. Before the advent of the newspapers the English metropolis had its coffee houses as in more ancient times Imperial Rome had its baths. Within the easy recollection of middle aged men of Delaware county the cross-roads blacksmith shop and the country store were the attractions of all residents within a radius of several miles who were seeking entertainment and the opportunity of passing away an idle hour.

Each of these in its own way and in its own time was a most important political and social institution. The people of every country and every age has thus had its own trysting place and trysting time. The English coffee house has been deemed not unworthy of conspicuous mention in the history of the English people. It was a great convenience and a greater comfort to be able to while away an evening in social conference and in congenial company. Every man who made any pretense of being a man about town frequented daily his coffee house to hear what was going on and to gossip over what he heard.

Each house had its own centre of attraction in the person of someone who embodied the sentiment and the wisdom of his own peculiar clique. He was of unanimous consent accorded the position of a Sir Oracle and every one had his own circle of delighted auditors or admirers. The English coffee house partook of the English disposition to divide off into class. The dandies had their own especial headquarters where the latest Paris fashions and fopperies were displayed and discussed. Men of literary tastes frequented almost exclusively the house known as Wills, which has been rendered famous by John Dryden. There he sat nightly in almost royal state and there were crowded together all who made any pretense to literary culture. Each profession, and indeed each religious sect, favored some resort by the presence of its votaries, and every political faction of the time was represented by some well known rendezvous. The coffee house, however, partook of the spirit of imitation which pervades everything human and it has passed away to be succeeded in turn by the ale house, the bar-room and the modern club.

A LOCAL RENDEZVOUS.

Many of our citizens will recal the charm of Appleby's, the bar-room of the old Columbia House, where the Cambridge now stands. The hotel was famous for its good dinners; its Reina Victoria cigars; its chickens and its cheese and its well known habitues. There on any evening could be found J. O. Deshong, the elder, regular as the clock in his hour of arrival and departure. Shrewd, observant, brusque of manner, but withal diplomatic, delivering himself of sententious bits of wisdom, which everyone could appreciate. There also could be nightly found Dr. Elwood Harvey, talking horse

in such an entertaining manner that the recording angel would stop to listen. Thomas Appleby, with genial and kindly face and rotund, comfortable form, looking the ideal Boniface that he was, with "Dave" behind the bar counting the shekels as they dropped into the till. Dr. Owens, dignified, but full of anecdotes of his many travels and of the adventures through which he had passed. The lawyers of that day would drop in on an occasional evening. W. B. Broomall, reserved and self-possessed, passing with judicial air upon questions referred to him by eager disputants. W. H. Dickinson, the brilliant brother of O. B. Dickinson, Esq., scintillating with wit and overflowing with bright sayings and looking the keen and capable lawyer that he was. Samuel H. Seeds, gentlemanly and agreeable in companionship; E. H. Roberts, tasty and well dressed, displaying his handsome form and the latest fashions in tailoring upon the hotel corner.

All these could be found in the evening or at the dinner hour; but at all times, after his daily marketing was done could be seen "Uncle Ned Clyde" and Engle Cochran, called "Old Engle" to distinguish him from his business-like nephew. I. Engle Cochran, Jr., the successful real estate agent was ever ready to meet all comers at chess or checkers, greeting everybody with his hearty, plain spoken manner like a drover resting after a successful trip. The old place has also passed away and its famous roasts and apple pies are like a dream that is told, but its memories are still cherished by many of our people. What a store of news, gossip, politics, philosophy and worldly wisdom are piled up at that old place, well spiced, too, with some old, racy and romantic scandals.

A PRESENT PICTURE.

The nearest approach we now have to the old place is Genther's restaurant at lunch time. Dropping in from twelve to two o'clock you will be likely to find George B. Lindsay, Esq., suave, polished, with a well-fed and prosperous air about him as if the world had treated him well and his clients were both rich and generous.

John M. Broomall, Jr., discussing finance and tariff schedules, disputing everything with everybody and insisting upon measuring everybody's calico with his yardstick, but good-natured with it all. Judge Clayton with a kaleidoscope of Shakespearean quotations, scraps of French, recollections of Bethel and stories of foreign travel. Bright-faced Joe Hinkson, "our Joe," making for the table at which is sitting his mentor and guide, O. B. Dickinson, Esq.

Farmer-lawyer Edmund Jones, substantial looking and full of common sense and shrewdy humor, looks doubtfully at Judge Clayton, as if undecided whether it is right to laugh or not at some sally which the Judge has made, or takes sides with Mr. Dickinson, who is telling Broomall that he is all wrong about the causes of the recent financial depression.

Then President Booth, of the First National, and Howard, of the Trust Company, join Dickinson and Broomall, who are directors of the Old Delaware County Bank and the talk drifts to notes and discounts and surplus and reserves, while "Fred," the waiter skips hither and thither filling orders and anticipating every want. Now and then Media Lawyers and county officials show themselves. Bluff and hearty "Jim" Clark, with his contagious laugh, Edward A. Price, Esq., and A. Lewis Smith, built of judicial timber and with the dignity of manner which so becomes the ermine, sit down at a table and Mr. Price tells of the beauties of his Highland Lake and the comforts of his cottage life there.

What is to be seen and what is talked about every half hour at Genther's would fill a book.

From, *Local News*
West Chester, Pa.
 Date, *Sept. 19th 1893.*

"REMEMBER PAOLI."

"Here We Are and There They Go"
 Was the Pass-Word.

THE MASSACRE REVIEWED.

The Pages of Local History Turned
 Backward.

The Story of How Howe's Red-Coated Men Under the Bloody Command of Colonel Gray Butchered Mad Anthony's Men, Where Now the Soil Sends Forth Golden Grain and Where All Is Peace, Such as Reigus Under Freedom's Banner.

To-morrow will be the one hundredth and sixteenth anniversary of the massacre at Paoli. The story of that butchery is more than a thrice told one, but because of the commendable rekindling of fires of local history and a renewing of the flame of patriotism at this time, under the inspiration of the Chester County Historical Society, it is appropriate to-day to tell the old, old story over again that it may refresh the memories of the aged and fasten it more firmly in the minds of the young.

"HERE WE ARE, AND THERE THEY GO."
 After the battle of Brandywine (which was described ten days ago in these columns), the main part of the British army remained in the neighborhood of Chadds' Ford. The chief portion lay encamped about Dilworth-

town, on the old Dilworth and Brinton properties. Gen. Howe's headquarters were in the home of Samuel Gilpin, now owned by Elias Baker.

The day following the battle, a detachment under Major-General Grant marched to Concord, and on the 13th he was joined by Lord Cornwallis, with some light infantry and British grenadiers. Cornwallis and Grant moved from Concord to Village Green, having left a detachment at Concord.

The Americans after the battle retreated toward Chester by different roads, and being joined by Washington the united army marched by way of Darby toward Philadelphia, and the main body encamped near Germantown for two or three days. Washington being anxious to keep Philadelphia from falling into the hands of the British, determined to risk another battle, so on September 15th he left his camp at Germantown and with the main body crossed the Schuylkill and marched up the Lancaster road with the intention of meeting the British and give battle. He proceeded to a point near the junction of the Lancaster and Swede's Ford roads, in east Whiteland township, northwest of the Admiral Warren Tavern, and encamped his forces between that point and the White Horse Tavern, having his headquarters at the residence of Joseph Malen.

The British commander being informed of Washington's advance on the Lancaster road resolved to attack him. The portion of their army which was at Village Green left that point under Cornwallis on September 16 and proceeded by way of the present towns of Glen Riddle, Lenni and Howellville, and Rocky Hill and Goshen Friends' Meeting House. On the same day Washington was informed of the approach of the enemy. The two armies moved to positions between the White Horse Tavern and Goshen Meeting House on the high ground and prepared for battle. To General Wayne was assigned the duty of leading the advance and opening the battle. Skirmishing began between the advance forces of Wayne and the light infantry of Cornwallis, but a violent rain storm put a stop to the fight. After Washington had consulted with his officers it was decided to return to the high ground in the Great Valley, east of the White Horse and north of the Lancaster road, and await the British.

The place where the skirmish occurred was about a mile and a half north of the Goshen Meeting House and about a half mile west of south of the old Three Tuns Tavern, then the property of Thomas Reece. Twelve American soldiers were killed and buried there.

The British army, which had remained in the neighborhood of Chadds' Ford, hearing the firing of the skirmish, moved north under Brig.-Gen. Matthews, via the Turk's Head (now West Chester) on the Reading road to the Indian King road, and thence to the northeast of the Dunwoody farm near the Ship road. The Hessians under Count Donop took the road from the Turk's Head to the Boot Tavern, and thence northward to the Ship Tavern. As they proceeded they came upon a detachment of Americans on the farm of Daniel Meredith, and a skirmish took place; both sides had some killed, who were carried near the dwelling house. The American wounded were taken to the house of Daniel Thompson, a short distance north of Meredith's. This house has been torn down.

This skirmish was stopped by the same rain storm that terminated that further down the valley.

At 4 p. m. on the 16th the Americans left their position near the White Horse and retired northward towards the Yellow Springs

(now Chester Springs.) The division of Wayne encamped on the farm of Christian Herick, now belonging to J. J. Tustin.

The British forces under Generals Matthews and Cornwallis, and the Hessians united and encamped on the farm of John Bull, now owned by T. H. B. Jacobs. Gen. Howe had his headquarters at the Boot, and Cornwallis was quartered at the house of George Hoopes.

On the 17th Cornwallis' division moved to the old Lancaster road and took position two miles from the Hessian forces. The next day the two divisions moved down the Lancaster road and Swede's Ford, and encamped south of the latter at the present village of Howellville, General Howe's headquarters being at the house of Samuel Jones, and Cornwallis had his headquarters at the house of Abel Reese. Kyphausen's headquarters were east of Gen. Howe's. Those of Generals Agnew and Grey were near Howellville.

Gen. Wayne on the 17th was detached from the main force, and with his division of 1,500 men and four field pieces was instructed to unite with Gen. Smallwood, who commanded the Maryland Militia. Wayne was ordered to harass and annoy the enemy for the purpose of arresting his progress towards the Schuylkill, until the Americans had crossed. He proceeded to this duty, and on the 18th encamped about 300 yards, a little north of east of the point of land belonging to Hannah G. Griffith, which was about four miles in the rear of the enemy, securely concealed, as he believed, from the knowledge of Howe. He established his headquarters in the house of a man named King, on the east side of what is now known as the Sugartown road.

On the 19th Wayne watched the movements of the enemy with a view of attacking them should they move. On the morning of that day the enemy beat reveille and he ordered his troops under arms.

In two letters written that day to Washington, Wayne describes the condition of affairs. They are herewith appended:

PAOLI, Half After 7 O'clock a. m., 19th Sept.

DEAR GENERAL:—On the enemy's beating the reveille, I ordered the troops under arms, and began our march for their left flank, but when we arrived within half a mile of their encampment found they had not stirred but lay too compact to admit of an attack with prudence. Indeed, their supineness answers every purpose of giving you time to get up—if they attempt to move I shall attack them at all events. This moment Captain Jones, of Bland's Dragoons, brought in four prisoners; three of them belong to the Queen's Rangers, and one artilleryman; they don't seem to know much about the movements of the enemy, nor the loss they sustained at Brandywine, but have heard it was very great.

There never was, nor never will be, a finer opportunity of giving the enemy a fatal blow than the present—for God's sake push on as fast as possible. I am your Excellency's most obedient, &c.

ANTHONY WAYNE.

PAOLI, $\frac{3}{4}$ after 10 a. m., 19th Sept.

DEAR GENERAL:—The enemy are very quiet, washing and cooking. They will probably attempt to move towards evening. I expect General Maxwell on the left flank every moment, and as I lay on their right, we only want you in their rear to complete Mr. Howe's business. I believe that he knows nothing of my situation, as I have taken every precaution to prevent any intelligence getting to him, at the same time keeping a watchful eye on his front flanks and rear. I have not heard from you since last night. I am your Excellency's most obedient, humble servant,

ANTHONY WAYNE.

The enemy, however, did not move, but on the 20th he received what he believed was reliable information that the British commander would take up his line of march for the Schuylkill at 2 o'clock the following

morning. Wayne sent Colonel Chambers as a guide to General Smallwood, then near the White House, to conduct him to the place of encampment. When he arrived it was Wayne's design to attack the British in the rear while in the operation of moving. To be in readiness for this purpose he directed

his men to lie on their arms and, as it was raining, to protect their cartridge boxes with their coats, and that no time might be lost after the arrival of General Smallwood, he had his own horse brought out, saddled and bolstered near by for mounting, and his cloak thrown over his horse to protect his accoutrements from injury by the rain.

He had carefully guarded himself against surprise, planted pickets and sentinels and thrown forward patrols upon the roads leading to the enemy's camp. Between 9 and 10 o'clock he received a friendly visit from Mr. Clayton, who came to tell him that a servant of Mr. Clayton, who had been captured by the enemy and afterward released, had overheard some British soldiers speak of an attack to be made upon Wayne's detachment during the course of the night. General Wayne thought proper, in consequence, to take some additional precautions. He dispatched a number of videttes with orders to patrol all the roads leading to Howe's camp. He planted new pickets, one on a by-path leading from the Warren Tavern to his camp, and others to the right and rear. In addition to these a horse picket was well advanced upon the Swede's Ford road. Having taken these precautions he lay in momentary expectation of the arrival of Gen. Smallwood to enable him to take the offensive.

Although the British commander did not know where the forces under Gen. Wayne lay, there were Tories residing in the neighborhood who did, and by these he was informed of the precise locality and of the nature of the approaches to it. He at once sent Gen. Grey to surprise and cut off Wayne, a service of a dangerous character, as Wayne's corps was known for its stubborn and desperate conduct in fight. Col. Musgrave, with the 40th and 55th Regiments, moved up the Lancaster road near the Paoli Tavern, to be in position to aid Gen. Grey, if necessary, and to intercept the retreat of Wayne by that route. The watchword of the Americans for that night was "Here we are and there they go," and this, the traditions of the neighborhood say, through some treachery, was communicated to the enemy. Gen. Grey, guided by his Tory aid, marched from his encampment near Howellville, up the Swede's Ford road, and massed his troops on that road as near the camp of Wayne as possible without betraying a knowledge of his approach.

It is said that his guide was one Peter Mather who kept the Admiral Warren Tavern. He sympathized with the British. The late Judge Futherly in his foot notes in the History of Chester County, says that there are reasons to question the truth about Mather guiding Grey. The Judge says: "Mather denied it himself, and his daughter at the age of eighty years stated to a friend that she was eight years of age at the time, that her father was at home on that night, that the British in their march to surprise Wayne came to the house and urged her father to pilot them, but that he positively refused and did not go, and she added that it was a dreadful night. As somewhat corroborative of this it may be stated that several letters of British officers concerning the surprise speak of having compelled a blacksmith residing close to the Warren Tavern to give them information and to accompany them, but makes no mention of Mather."

Grey's march was up the Swede's Ford road to what is now known as the Valley store. At this point there was one of Wayne's pickets, who fired and escaped. Tradition says that the British made use of the American watchword, but the picket discovered they were not Americans and fired. Gen. Grey then proceeded south on the Long Ford road to near the Warren Tavern, where they encountered another picket, who also fired and escaped. From there he cautiously moved through the woods and up the ravine through the south valley hill to near the present borough of Malvern.

The first intelligence Wayne received of the enemy's advance was from one of the videttes whom he had posted on the Swede's Ford road.

Several of the pickets had been silently bayoneted in the darkness, no doubt through the knowledge of the American password. They being missed by the patrolling officer, his suspicions were aroused and he hastened to the headquarters of Wayne.

The troops were immediately ordered under arms, and many of them were awakened by the cry, "Up men, the British are on you!" The night was dark and being rendered more obscure by the surrounding woodland. Wayne having ascertained that the enemy were advancing on his right, where the artillery was placed, he directed Col. Humpton, his second in command, to wheel the division by sub-platoons to the right and gain the road leading to the summit of the hill towards the White Horse. The division wheeled accordingly and the artillery moved off, but owing to some misapprehension, as is alleged, on the part of Colonel Humpton, the troops did not move, although they were wheeled and faced for the purpose, until the second and third order had been issued. [Wayne in his defence before his court martial, "neglect and misapprehension is not uncommon in Col. Humpton." The charges which brought about the court martial were investigated by Col. Humpton.] In addition to this, only part of the force took the right direction, while the other part took the wrong one, and were brought within the light of their fires and thus gave the enemy an advantage which should have been guarded against. Wayne took the light infantry and First Regiment and formed them on the right, with a view to receive the enemy and cover the retreat of the artillery.

Gen. Grey's forces consisted of the 42nd and 44th regiments, the second battalion of light infantry and second and tenth dragoons. He gained Wayne's left about one o'clock in the morning. The troops under Wayne met the enemy with spirit and gave them several close and well-directed fires, which did considerable execution. The Americans were, however, soon obliged to give way before the superior numbers of the enemy. Seeing this, Wayne flew to the fourth regiment, with which he again received the shock of the enemy's charge, and covered the retreat of the rest of his line. After being again compelled to retire, he rallied such of Col. Humpton's troops as had taken the proper courses, where they were found for another conflict. Both parties, however, drew off without further contest and Wayne retreated.

The British attack was made by bayonets and light horsemen's swords only, in a most ferocious and merciless manner. In emulation of a remarkable action which took place in the German war, Grey ordered his men to remove the flints, and thus gained the sobriquet of the "No-flint General."

A British officer of the Light Infantry says: "I have been in a more bloody affair

at midnight on the 20th of September. The battalion I served in, supported by three regiments and some dragoons, surprised a camp of the rebels consisting of 1,500 men, and bayoneted (we hear) from four to five hundred. The affair was admirably conceived and executed. The men were ordered to unload; on no account to fire. About 1 o'clock in the morning we fell in with a rebel vidette, was challenged three times and fired. He escaped. We marched on briskly still silent. We came upon two foot sentinels who challenged, fired and escaped. A picket fired on us at the distance of fifteen yards; he was dispatched by the riflemen's sword. We came upon another who fired; he was instantly massacred. We then saw the wigwags or huts, partly by the almost extinguished fire and partly by the glimmer of a few stars; and the frightened wretches endeavored to form. We then charged. For two miles we drove them, now and then firing scatteringly from behind fences, trees, etc. The flashes of the pieces had a fine effect on the night. Then followed a dreadful scene of havoc. The light dragoons came on sword in hand. The shrieks, groans, shouting, imprecations, deprecations, the clashing of swords and bayonets, etc.; no firing from us and little from them, except now and then a few scattering shots."

Gen. Howe claimed in his letter to Lord Germain, that Gray killed and wounded not less than three hundred and took between seventy and eighty persons. He said that Gray's loss consisted of one Captain and three men killed and four men wounded, and closes with this sentence, "Gallantry in the troops and good conduct in the General were fully manifested upon this critical service."

A Hessian Sergeant is recorded as having said in Losing's Field Book of the Revolution, "What a running about barefoot, and half clothed and in the light of their own fires! These showed us where to chase them, while they could not see us. We killed 300 of the rebels with the bayonet. I stuck them myself like so many pigs one after another until the blood ran out of the touch hole of my musket."

It is said even wounded and sick were not spared, and many were killed after resistance on their part had ceased. It is this feature in the conduct of the British commander which has stigmatized it as "British barbarity" and "cold-blooded cruelty" and has given this affair the title of the Paoli Massacre. The next morning the people of the neighborhood visited the scene, one of whom was Joseph Cox, who alleviated the suffering of the wounded. Fifty-three mangled dead were found upon the field and decently interred by the farmers in one grave immediately adjoining the scene of action, on the spot marked by the present monument. For forty years after the massacre the spot was marked by a pile of stone, but on September 20, 1817, the Republican Artillerists of Chester county, aided by their fellow citizens, erected a monument. Soon after the grounds around the monument, twenty-three acres, were purchased by the militia of Chester and Delaware counties, and set apart as a parade ground. On the one hundredth anniversary, September 20, 1877, a new monument was erected by the citizens of the two counties. This new monument is of Quincy granite, twenty-two and a half feet high.

From, News
 West Chester, Pa.
 Date, Sept 20' 1893.

ON TO OLD WARWICK.

TO-MORROW THE ANNIVERSARY OF GEN. WAYNE'S MARCH NORTHWARD.

Another Page from the History of the Revolutionary War as It Relates to Movements in Chester County—A Chapter of Interest to All Lovers of Local History—The Old Story of Foot-Sore but Brave Patriots on Their Way to the Quaker City, Etc., Etc.

The attack on Gen. Wayne at Paoli, and massacre of a portion of his army by Gen. Grey, frustrated the original plans of Gen. Washington, when he left Wayne at Paoli with instructions to watch the enemy and harass him on moving towards the Schuylkill, for the purpose of crossing and reaching Philadelphia.

Wayne retreated towards the Warwick Furnaces, which was a depot for ammunition and the manufacture of cannon, and was at the time the headquarters of Washington and his army.

Gen. Howe was by the retreat of Wayne enabled to continue his movement toward Philadelphia, and with a force of between 14,000 and 15,000 he took up his march on September 21 at four o'clock in the morning along the Swede's Ford road, intending to cross the Schuylkill at Swede's Ford.

THE STORY.

The history of Phoenixville by Samuel Pennypacker gives the following account of the British in that neighborhood:

"The British army entered Schuylkill township and encamped along Nutt's road from the Fountain Inn to Flatland ford; the English occupied the upper side of the road and upon the other the Hessians were stationed. The headquarters of Gen. Knypshausen was at the house of Frederick Buzzard, which at that time stood about midway between the 'Corner Stores' and Morris' woods. Gen. Howe's headquarters were at the house of William Grimes, the first house below the Bull tavern."

As soon as the British went into camp they commenced to deprecate upon the people.

The same historian says: "To the residence of Moses Coates, Jr., the Hessians came in droves. The garden, cellar and larder were emptied; also a large flock of geese taken. A huge Hessian captured a large gander, and as he held it aloft to throttle it he cried exultingly to the members of the family 'Dis bees goot for the poor Hessian man.' One of the daughters expressed a hope that it would choke him to death.

"At the residence of Patrick Anderson, who had been informed of the approach, had removed and secreted as many things of value as possible. The bedding and clothing were locked up in the bureau drawers and the house abandoned. The English broken open

the doors and destroyed everything in the dwelling, and forced the locks off the bureau drawers with their bayonets, mirrors were thrown on the floor, painting and articles of vertu, with the exception of an engraving of Washington, were ruined. The sheep and cattle were killed and prepared for salting in the parlor.

"At the Fountain Inn, kept by William Fussell, they carried off whatever they could obtain. Mrs. Fussell secured some bed-curtains of particular value around her person, but some Hessian women, who were with the army, had their suspicions aroused, threw the lady upon the floor and unwound the wrapping from about her and made it their spoil."

LORD CORNWALLIS STUNG.

"Lord Cornwallis came to the house of Benjamin Boyer after it had been stripped. The bee hives for protection had been carried into a room in the west end of the house and covered over with sheets. Cornwallis inquired what was concealed there, and was informed they were bees. Not to be deceived, by what he thought to be a subterfuge, with an impatient movement he removed the covering. The bees, already disturbed by their recent transportation, resented the interference by flying into his face and hair, and they probed him unmercifully. His Lordship beat a hasty retreat."

General Howe made arrangements to ford the Schuylkill on September 23. The Hessians and Cornwallis' division were ordered to cross at Gordon's Ford, which is now at the end of Bridge street, Phoenixville. The right wing, under Howe himself, was to cross lower down at the Flatland Ford. After they cross, they unite at Bean's Tavern, on the pike.

WASHINGTON'S MOVEMENTS.

Howe did not, however, succeed in crossing without difficulty. Washington determined to stop the crossing and left the Warwick Furnaces and crossed the Schuylkill at Parker's Ford, near the present town of Lawrenceville, and marched south as far as the Perkiomen. Howe made a feint of moving his army northward along the west bank of the river, for the purpose of leading Washington to think he intended attacking Reading, which was a depot of military stores. Washington was deceived by the movement and returned up the east bank of the river as high as Pottsgrove. Howe wheeled suddenly and marched back to Gordon's Ford, and, as has been above stated, crossed the river and entered Philadelphia on September 26. Washington marched toward Philadelphia, following Howe, and encamped for a few days at Pennypacker's mills, between the Perkiomen and Skippack creeks.

After the battle of Germantown Washington retired to Valley Forge and went into winter quarters.

The length of time the British were in this county was from September 9, when they entered the county on its march from the head of Elk, until their exit at Phoenixville on the 23, just two weeks.

From, *Advance*
Latrobe Par
Date, *Oct 14* 1893,

MAJOR PUSEY'S SURRENDER.

It was near the close of a day in early September, in the year 1777, that two horsemen in the uniform of British infantry emerged from a lane in the rear of the Unicorn and paused at the cross-roads in front of the tavern to survey the beautiful prospect spread out before them. On every side rose the virgin woods clothed in their dark green robes, with here and there a dash of scarlet as brilliant as the coats of the horsemen. The forest was broken at intervals by cultivated fields, in which the ripening corn was mellowing in the glow of the Autumn sunlight. In the patches of open to the south and west nestled the comfortable houses and barns of the thrifty farmers whose fathers, following the fortunes of William Penn to the new world, had pushed out into the wilderness until reaching this beautiful vale, guarded on either hand by generally sloping hills and traversed by a winding stream, they had halted, and bestowing upon the region the name of the home they had left behind in England, they had set out to build up a commonwealth in the American forest.

After contemplating the scene in silence for several minutes, with nothing to break the calm save the distant sounds of the tramp of horse, the voice of command and the confused murmurs which came from the adjacent camp, the younger of the officers said:

"This region, I learn, is called Kennett, and, by the Lord Harry, it is well named, for I have seen no part of these colonies which so much reminds me of the county of my birth as the scene now before us."

The older officer turned his horse's head toward the sign of the Unicorn.

"Come, let us go inside and see if there is good English ale within!"

"No," said the younger man, Major Pusey, of the staff of Lord Howe, "I have another errand. As we rode up yesterday I passed, not far below this place, a mill, and on the sign outside I read the name of 'Isaac Pusey.' Mayhap he is a kinsman of mine, and though doubtless a rebel, as are all these ignorant clod hoppers who are now scowling at us as we pass, I am curious to know if he be not a relative. Though we are on bloody business and with no time for paying social visits, I have no mind to pass by the habitation of a relative three thousand miles from home without at least doing him the courtesy of a call."

"Have a care," said the older officer, in whom the martial spirit had subordinated

All softer emotions, "lest some of these prowling rebels, in their hunting clothes, with Indian stealth, do not pick you up. You had better take an escort with you."

"Nay," replied Major Pusey. "I am going upon a peaceful mission and have no desire to give my errand the appearance of a foray. Moreover, this country has been so well scoured by our skirmishers that I doubt if there is an armed rebel anywhere nearer than Washington's army. The inhabitants we passed yesterday appeared vastly more anxious to secure their horses, their cattle and their fowls, than in opposing our progress. Besides, I am armed and there is not a plow horse in all this region that can keep within sight of Roger two minutes."

So saying Major Pusey turned his horse's head to the south, while the other officer disappeared into the bar-room of the Unicorn.

The horseman soon struck the road over which the army had marched from Hockessin the previous day, and the road following the windings of the stream soothed and delighted him. The murmur of the waters as they went on their way over the rocks, the sweet smells of Autumn, and the songs of the birds, as they flitted through the dense growth of timber, bore no suggestion of war and bloodshed, and yet, mused the rider, before that same hour to-morrow these sights and sounds might be shut out from him forever.

Suddenly the road opened out into a cleared space and there before him rose the mill with the noisy splash of the pent up waters, while on the other side of the highway, sheltered under the lee of the hill, stood the miller's cottage.

The sight of a British officer at his door, though something entirely new, was not unexpected to the miller. Armies in their march across a country are famed for leaving a trail like that of locusts, and when Isaac Pusey had heard days before of the near approach of the British army, he had, like a prudent man, hidden his flour and unground grain in a snug recess under the bridgeway of his barn, and had set up again in their places the two large stones which hid the entrance to this receptacle so that not even a stone mason would suspect that there was anything out of the usual in the construction of the wall. This device had been arranged by his father years before, to preserve his property against thieving Indians and the forays of the Doane boys, and it now stood the son in good stead in a most unexpected emergency. Fortunately, too, the miller's son had a few days before gone with the team of four horses to the Gap, in Lancaster county, for grain and a messenger had been dispatched with instructions for him to remain until the armies were gone, so that when a party of foraging red-coats had come upon the mill on the previous day and sacked it they had found nothing save a few pounds of flour, a few bushels of wheat, (purposely left to avoid suspicion), and the old family mare, which the soldiers deemed too slow of foot to be of any use. It is true they had insulted the miller and his family with

coarse jests, but this was borne with equanimity, as something which did not provoke deep injury.

When, therefore, Major Pusey, rode up to the mill, the miller who stood in the mill door, leaning out over the lower half which was closed, was somewhat curious but not at all startled.

The officer, reining in his horse, asked, "Is Isaac Pusey within?"

"That is my name," answered the miller. "What is thy business with me? Thy dress proclaims thy calling, and it is one with which I have nothing to do."

"My errand is peaceful enough," replied the stranger; my name, too, is Pusey, and I came from Wiltshire, England. As we passed yesterday I saw your name over the door, and I think mayhap I have found a relative in this new country. 'Tis so long since I have seen kith or kin, or heard the sound of voice outside the camp and marching column that I am heart hungry."

"I like not the business thou art engaged in, yet I have no mind to treat thee uncivilly. My father came from Devizes, in Wiltshire, and I doubt not we are of the same blood, though I have not paid much attention to ancestry. Wilt thou come into my house?"

Accepting the invitation with thankfulness the officer followed the miller across the highway and up the garden path, bordered on either side with late Summer flowers laden with the odors of thyme and lavender, such as had often delighted his senses in his mother's garden at home. In the doorway stood a sweet-faced woman of middle life.

"Rachel," said the miller, "Here is a man who claims relationship with me, and doubtless thou wilt be better able to trace the connection than I, for thou hast more store by these things. Yet, whether of my blood or not, he is welcome to the shelter of our roof despite his unseemly attire."

Rachel Pusey bid the stranger enter, and they sat down to discuss the Wiltshire Puseys. A comparison of names and dates soon proved to the satisfaction of the host and his guest that their grandfathers, in England, were first cousins, and, therefore, each had a claim for consideration upon the other.

This matter settled they were about to sit down to supper when there entered the still open doorway a fair-haired girl of twenty, whose face seemed to the stranger the fairest he had ever looked upon. She was of medium height, slender, fair, with luminous brown eyes framed in an oval face. Her expression was frank, yet modest, and as she advanced into the room Major Pusey instinctively arose and pausing deferentially in his conversation awaited the father's presentation: "Ruth, this is Benjamin Pusey, a kinsman from England," said the miller, and with this simple introduction the family gathered about the table.

The conversation was of life in the old country and the new; of the family homes in Wiltshire; stories of the early settlers and their life among the Indians, but not a word of the unhappy war and of the battle

which the stranger and his host knew to be imminent. It was not for the soldier to affront his kind entertainers by any allusions to the disloyalty of the colonists or the justice of the King, and the miller had declared in the beginning that he was a follower of Penn and opposed to war and all its barbarous entailments. And, in truth, war had never seemed to the young soldier so odious as since he had met these simple-minded people, and as he sat facing the gentle Ruth his heart was stirred as it had never been touched before. He would gladly have proposed to the miller the surrender of his commission for the homely life of an American farmer had he not felt that loyalty to his sovereign demanded his service.

And so with conflicting emotions and a heart much depressed he took leave of his kind entertainers. At the door Ruth had frankly taken his hand in parting, and with the first allusion to the impending conflict had said: "Farewell, and I shall pray the good Father that no harm come to thee."

Her voice was delicious music to the ear of the soldier and his voice was so uncertain that he could not trust himself to speak. Mounting his horse, and accompanied by the miller, who insisted upon guiding him over the dark creek road, he turned his face toward the camp at Kennett Square. Parting with the miller at the edge of the wood, from which the fires of the camp were visible, he rode to his quarters with much the feeling that had possessed him when he had embarked upon his voyage for America.

Early on the morning of the 11th of September the British camp in Kennett Square was a scene of great activity. The few neighboring farmers, whose curiosity had mastered their fear, witnessed the limbering of cannon, the striking of tents, the loading up of the camp equipage, the blare of fife and drum and the swinging stride of the English troops which, under Howe, swept out the State Road, followed by the fierce looking-moustached Hessians under Knyphausen.

On the afternoon of that fateful day as Howe's wing of the army, crossing at Brinton's Ford and sweeping down upon the American forces with Sullivan's corps in the act of charging forth in the line of battle, there was a brief but bloody stop at Birmingham, and Major Isaac Pusey of His Majesty's infantry, reeled from his horse, the target of one of Maxwell's riflemen. Unconscious he was carried into the Quaker meeting house, where he soon revived sufficiently to acquaint himself with the fact that his left shoulder was shattered by a rifle ball.

When the wounded were ordered to be sent forward Major Pusey requested the presence of the British commander, and of him he begged the privilege of being moved to the home of his relative at Kennett Square. The request was granted, a furlough made out, and a sovereign stamped with the head of George the Third, secured the services of a farmer with his cart, and on the morning of the 12th of September Major Pusey made his second call upon the miller of Red Clay creek.

His arrival and his sorry appearance disturbed the composure of Isaac Pusey's family much more than the first visit had done. The son of a neighboring farmer, attracted by the firing of cannon on the previous day, in company with other venturesome youths, had crossed over to the neighborhood of Chadd's Ford, and late in the day had returned, after ascertaining that the army of Washington was defeated, with the information. There was, therefore, no occasion to inquire the result of the battle; but the soldier, in as few words as in his weak condition would suffice, told how, when wounded, he had begged the privilege of being sent to the house of his relative, who he hoped would not now refuse him shelter. It was a strange request coming from a man of whose very existence they were ignorant less than two days before, but they could not find it in their hearts to refuse the wounded man, and they bore him to the spare room, where Isaac Pusey himself dressed the hurt and then sent his daughter Ruth to Kennett Square to fetch Dr. Rowland.

September gave way to glorious October, and still the British soldier remained the guest of the miller of Kennett. The woods were turned to scarlet and gold. The golden ears of Indian corn came from the fields in generous loads. The piping of the pheasant and the whir of the partridge disturbed the silence of wood and thicket, while the horizon was half obscured by the haze of Indian Summer.

War was far remote from the thoughts of Major Pusey. Love had supplanted Mars in the thoughts of the soldier.

And Ruth? A new world had opened to her eyes. She had been happy before the stranger came, but now life had taken on a new tint.

One day as they loitered in the road that wound along the banks of the Red Clay the soldier said:

"Ruth, I have no longer any pretext for dallying in idleness, sweet as such dalliance is. Next week I must report myself at headquarters, but before I go I must ask thee a question: Dost thou love me, and wilt thou marry me and go with me to England?"

With the directness and simplicity that had been taught her Ruth answered:

"Benjamin thou art sure of my love. Since the day I first saw thee thou hast had my heart. I would gladly be thy wife and go with thee wherever thou shouldst think best, but I may not set up my will against my father's pleasure, and I know right well that his heart is already sore with dread. How I wish this wicked war were ended!"

"Ruth, my love, thy happiness is all I seek, I had no thought of wounding thy father who hath been so kind to me, and perhaps I should not have spoken to thee without his consent, but I could not refrain. I will seek thy father at once."

Isaac Pusey talked plainly to his kinsman. "I know nothing of thee," he said, "and while I feel kindly drawn to thee I do not so lightly esteem my daughter's happiness as to consent that she should leave

her home to share the fortunes of one so entirely a stranger as thou art. Moreover, a soldier's is a poor trade. Bad enough it would be that my Ruth should choose one not of her own peculiar people, but worse that her husband should be one whose trade is killing people. Surely thou art fitted for better business in life than to be butcher of men"

Major Pusey persisted that while war was no longer to his taste his duty nevertheless lay with his comrades in arms; he could not cowardly give up his commission in the midst of a campaign as though skulking from danger.

The miller was firm, and a few days later, clad in the plain dress of a citizen, the better to escape observation, he took leave of his new found friends. Ruth clung to him with sobs, as he said, "I am almost persuaded to say, as did thy namesake of old; thy people shall be my people and where thou goest I will go," but perhaps it will not be for long; surely the good God will not much longer suffer brother's hand to be raised against brother. At any rate I will continue to send thee messages often, and count the days lost till I see thee again."

Accompanied by the miller's son in the miller's team Major Pusey journeyed to Philadelphia, where his commander already had his quarters, and with saddened heart resumed his duties, once so attractive, but now so irksome.

It is not necessary to follow the varying fortunes of the war, in the Jerseys, in Virginia and in South Carolina and Georgia. There came a day, however, when Burgoyne was humiliated in the North and another day in October, four years after Major Pusey had said his farewells to the miller of Kennett, when his excellency, Lord Cornwallis, finding himself hemmed in on the narrow neck of land at Yorktown, gave up his sword and the coloniers were free. Nor is it necessary to relate that a few months later his majesty's troops evacuated New York and sailed for friendlier ports. But Major Pusey was not of their number. Resigning his commission as soon as possible after the struggle had ended, he laid aside the scarlet coat and sword forever, and in the attire of a plain English gentleman he set out one bright May day, in the Spring of 1782, from New York and travelled southward as fast as his horse would carry him.

Lagging no time in Philadelphia he followed out the road from Market street and early in the afternoon he crossed the Brandywine, lingering for a little while to muse on the battle field. A few miles' gallop and the Unicorn was in sight, and after an hour's rest he turned his horse's head down the creek road. The same brilliant forest, the same sounds of birds and the same pleasant murmur of the stream soothed his heart and stirred his emotions.

Fifteen minutes later Isaac Pusey's mill loomed white before him, and there in the door, attracted by the sound of hoof beats, stood Ruth, radiant and winsome. He threw himself from his horse as Ruth sped to the gate, and as he clasped her in his arms he said: "Entreat me not to leave thee

or to return from following after thee, thy people shall be my people and thy God my God," and as the odor of thyme and lavender and bergamot, growing in the garden border, filled the air, he said:

"Ruth, Ruth, this is the happiest day of my life."

Major Pusey had left behind in England no ties which demanded his recall. His affairs in the old country were soon settled to his satisfaction, and an estate adjoining the property of Isaac Pusey became his.

One day, soon after the mid-summer harvest time, there was an assemblage of more than usual interest at Kennett meeting, upon which occasion Benjamin Pusey, lately in the military service of His Majesty, King George, now a plain American citizen, took by the hand Ruth Pusey, daughter of the miller of Kennett, and in the presence of God and of the friends assembled promised to be to her a faithful and loving husband until death should separate them; and Ruth in like manner having promised to be his faithful and loving wife, they stood there in the silence and it was declared that no braver man or sweeter woman had ever stood within those walls. P.

From, *Chambers Glass & Pottery Co.*

Pittsburg Pa.

Date, *Oct. 18th 1893.*

OLD-TIME POTTING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Thirty and forty years ago Chester county was dotted all over with potteries. The competition of New Jersey and England was however too great and they were in most cases forced to quit business and a pottery in operation is now almost as rare a sight as flax being spun by an old spinning wheel.

On West Gay street, just west of New street, West Chester, where Geo. Townsend and others now have comfortable homes, stood one of the most flourishing potteries of Pennsylvania. This end of West Chester in the early days was the fashionable and business end of the town. It was no uncommon scene to see early in the mornings five and six huge Conestoga wagons drawn by splendid draft horses taking their departure filled with crockery. These teams made tours to all the surrounding towns and it was quite an event in the history of the storekeeper when he had laid in his supply of pots. The pottery was successfully operated by Enos Smedley and afterwards by James Donnelly. During the war Donnelly enlisted in the 124th Pennsylvania Volunteers. The war seemed to have unstrung Donnelly's nerves for according to an old inhabitant "Donnelly and his pottery both went to pot" soon afterwards.

Up in Uwchian township, John Vickers operated a pottery. Over in Kennett Square, Edwin Brosius molded the clay into many useful and ornamental articles. Of all the potteries in operation in those halcyon days, there is but one in existence today—the Mt. Jordan pottery in East Nottingham, operated by Ralph Grier. This old pottery has successfully withstood the competition of its big rivals for over a half century and is a familiar landmark to all southern Chester county residents.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.

Date, *Nov. 10th 1893.*

HUMPHREY MARSHALL.

**HIS GOOD NAME AND PROMINENT
WORKS LIVE AFTER HIM.**

His Botanical Labors With Those of the Late Dr. Darlington Are Passed in Creditable Review by a Graceful Writer—A Pioneer in the Cause of Forestry as Is Now Being Advanced in This and Other States.

In the "Garden and Forest," of New York, for November the following sketch of Chester county's late eminent botanist, Humphrey Marshall, of Marshallton, appears:

Humphrey Marshall was the son of a Pennsylvania farmer who emigrated from Derbyshire, in England, in the year 1697, and three years later married the daughter of another English emigrant, James Hunt, a companion of William Penn. He was born in West Bradford, in the county of Chester, in October, 1722, the eighth of nine children. After leaving school at the age of twelve years Humphrey Marshall worked on his father's farm until he was sent to learn the

rade of a stone-mason. He appears to have inherited a large part of the paternal farm, which he managed before his father's death, in 1767, and upon which he continued to live until 1774, when he removed to a tract of land which he had purchased near the Bradford Meeting House, in Chester county, and upon which he built, with his own hands, a substantial stone-house, in which he continued to live until his death in 1801. His life was that of an honest, hard-working successful farmer, and he would long ago have sunk into the oblivion in which his friends and neighbors have fallen if he had not been blessed with a love for nature and the ability to make his gift useful to the world.

HIS EARLY LIFE.

One of Humphrey Marshall's relatives was John Bartram, an excellent botanist, an intrepid and tireless explorer and an energetic collector of plants. Bartram was the principal American botanist of his day and the friend and correspondent of many of the first botanists of Europe. Near Philadelphia he planted the first botanical garden established in the New World, which, thanks to the zeal of another Philadelphia botanist, Mr. Thomas Meehan, still bears witness to the success of his labors. It is probable, as Dr. Darlington, another Pennsylvania botanist, has suggested in his interesting Memorials of Bartram and Marshall that the latter's taste for horticulture and botany was awakened and promoted by a familiar intercourse with John Bartram and by constant visits to his garden.

Before Marshall left his father's farm he commenced to collect and plant the trees and shrubs of the neighboring country; and when he finally established himself near Bradford Meeting House, he planted an arboretum which he enriched with plants gathered during journeys of considerable length in different parts of the country, undertaken for this purpose and prosecuted with no small danger and hardship. His principal occupation for many years appears to have been collecting seeds and plants which, following the example of his cousin Bartram, he sent to European botanists, with whom he kept up an active correspondence, and by whom he was greatly respected and esteemed. His own arboretum was planned and commenced in 1773 and twenty years later he began to prepare an account of the forest trees and shrubs of this country. This was published in 1785, under the title of the *Arbustum Americanum*, the American Grove, or an Alphabetical Catalogue of Forest Trees and Shrubs, natives of the American United States, arranged according to the Linnæan system, forming a duodecimo volume of nearly two hundred pages, and believed to be the first work ever published by an American on any branch of botany. Considering the period in which it was written, the scanty outfit and imperfect education of the author, it is a remarkable work, full of common sense, the record of careful observations and the evidence of much acumen and good judgment. It established the author's reputation among his contemporaries and has preserved his memory among the students of the literature of American trees.

THIS OLD HOME.

Marshallton long ago replaced Bradford Meeting House on the map of Pennsylvania, and in the midst of that peaceful and pleasant village the house built by Humphrey Marshall still testifies to his skill as a stone-mason and the solidity of his work. It is still embowered by trees planted by the hands of the father of American dendrology. On the acre or two of ground which surrounds the house there may be seen one of the

largest and most perfect specimens of *Quercus heterophylla* that are known to exist; it was raised from an acorn brought by Marshall from the original tree of this species or hybrid discovered by John Bartram in the neighborhood of his garden on the Schuylkill. Here, too, is a Cucumber-tree, *Magnolia acuminata*, with a remarkable thick trunk and unusually stout branches, and, altogether, one of the noblest specimens of this fine tree that can be seen anywhere. These two trees are probably the most remarkable of those planted by Humphrey Marshall now left standing in his arboretum. There are, however, some large Black Birches left, a tall long-stemmed *Celtis* of great size, some Yellow Buckeyes, an European larch, a *rhododendron maximum*, which has grown into a tree with a short, thick stem, and a very large *Ailanthus*, which must have been one of the finest specimens planted in America, and some venerable box trees. These are the principal trees which seem to date from the time of Marshall; among them are several others of smaller size which have either sprung up spontaneously or have been planted by Marshall's successors.

PASSED TO OTHER HANDS.

The old house and the grounds about it have recently passed from the Marshall family, which, so far as the direct descendants of the author of the *Arbustum Americanum* is concerned is believed to have become extinct. The house is solidly built and is likely to stand for many a long day, but the trees are, of course, in danger as long as they are controlled by an individual owner, or are subject to a change in ownership. There are already indications of changes about the old place; and since it has been occupied by the present owner some of the trees have been cut.

The thick undergrowth of shrubs, many of them planted by Marshall himself, has been cleared away, and a general tidying up has been begun. This is perfectly natural, for no one wants to live in the midst of a tangled thicket, even if it is a classical one, but this removal of the protecting influence of shrubs and smaller plants from about these venerable trees can do them no good and may cause them injury. Old trees, like old people, do not long survive a change in their surroundings and condition of life, and the less they are disturbed the better.

SHOULD BE REMEMBERED.

If there is a name which should be remembered with gratitude by the lover of American trees it is that of Humphrey Marshall; or if there is anywhere a spot which should be dear to them, it is this little Pennsylvania farm-house, which was the home of the author of the first American book ever written about our trees; and no trees planted in America are so worthy of veneration and care as these which were planted by his hands. Marshallton is the Mecca which will attract the steps of every student and lover of our trees, and Humphrey Marshall's house and arboretum should be preserved for all time in memory of a pioneer of American science.

In his native State a movement has been successfully inaugurated which looks to the better care and management of its forests; in no other State of the Union is there such an energetic and well-directed forestry association, and no other organization of the kind in this country is doing such useful work. It might well add to its equipment for the education of the people the Marshall Arboretum as the best possible monument to the memory of a leader in the work they are carrying forward.

The undertaking is certainly not a serious one, and the cost in proportion to the good

that could be accomplished in this way probably would not be large; and outside of Pennsylvania are many men and women who would be glad to contribute something toward securing a spot of unusual historical interest and education significance. All that is needed is some one to take the initiative, and no individual or association of individuals is so well organized for this task as the Pennsylvania Forestry Association.

From, *New Era*
Lancaster Pa.
 Date, *Dec 11 1893*

PRESERVING LANDMARKS.

"Improvements" are very often one of the curses of the time. Filled with the iconoclastic spirit men and women often do things that redound little to their credit. It may be that they really know better, but carried forward by the desire for change they do things little to their credit and for which posterity will award them more maledictions than blessings. As a rule, however, such changes are the result of ignorance rather than of indifference. They don't know any better, and there is no creature on the earth that is more deserving of our pity than those who without either taste or appreciation themselves persist in doing things in violation of all the laws of propriety and good taste, especially when their action means the obliteration of old time records or the destruction of ancient landmarks.

An unusual case of this kind has come to the front among our neighbors over in Chester county. Near the border of Chester and Delaware counties—its walls once formed the line between them—stands historic "Old St. David's," the oldest Episcopal church in the State. The corner stone of this venerable edifice was laid on May 9, 1715. It is full of historic associations. An imposing stone stairway was added to it in 1771 by the father of General Anthony Wayne. It has been repaired and improved often since that distant time. In 1835 a movement was set on foot to tear it down; it failed. In 1860 a similar project was defeated, and the church remained substantially in its original condition until the present year.

Now, however, the iconoclasts are in the saddle. It seems the present officers are mostly new-comers, who are unable to appreciate the venerable and holy memories that cluster around "Old St. David's." Suburban Philadelphians have taken the place of the Waynes, Moores

and Davises, who once worshipped and governed there. These have laid impious hands on the venerable edifice. To such an extent was public indignation excited that the Chester County Historical Society has taken up the matter, too late, we fear, and on Saturday evening our archæological friend, Julius F. Sachse, Esq., delivered an address before that organization which was an able and eloquent protest and denunciation of the vandalism that is playing havoc with the ancient church at Radnor.

We have no room to republish Mr. Sachse's admirable address. It is full of the lore of the historian and the antiquarian's love and reverence for what is sacred and worthy of preservation. We give a few extracts from the address to show what is being done and by whom:

"Upon my last visit to St. David's Church I found that nothing remained of the original historical structure except the four bare walls and the dilapidated roof. Within the church everything had been removed except the small gallery which holds the organ.

"The concrete floor upon which generation after generation of worshippers stood and knelt under King and Congress for the last century and a half has disappeared, and the remains broken and crumbled are used to macadamize the road in front of the church yard.....

"The old concrete floor which would have lasted for centuries to come and added stability to the walls of the church dates from the period between 1750 and 1765. It was over eighteen inches in thickness, so as to preclude any trace of dampness. This has now been replaced by one of ordinary pine flooring laid on the hemlock joists.....

"The radical alterations and changes being made at St. David's have, in one sense, not been made on the spur of the moment, or because they were necessary for the preservation of the building. But they have been agitated for the last eight years by certain suburban Philadelphians, who came into the vicinity, and not having any ties whatever with the old congregation, and incapable of appreciating the primitive simplicity of the venerable edifice, backed by their wealth, commenced to agitate the question of improvements, to adapt the church to modern needs and their own personal comfort.....

"The reason given for this wholesale demolition and vandalism is that a cellar and heater are necessary for the comfort of the present suburban congregation, but few of whom, it is stated, have any family ties or historic connections with the old provincial pioneers who built the church."

The result of it all was that the society appointed a committee of five to confer with the church authorities and urge upon them the preservation of the edifice in its primitive simplicity.

From, *Republican*
Chester Pa.

Date, *Dec 22* 1893,

Vandalism at St. David's.

The Chester County Historical Society met on Saturday night last and made a vigorous protest against certain alterations now being made at old St. David's church, Radnor township, this county. In addition to passing resolutions of protest a committee was appointed with a view of restraining the vestry in further alterations of the historic building.

Previous to the passage of the resolutions and appointment of the committee Prof. Julius F. Sachre gave the following interesting lecture descriptive of the church and the alterations making at the historic old building:

GENTLEMEN: We are assembled here to-night to express our opinion upon certain alterations which are now in progress upon a time-honored landmark, one equally precious to the citizens at large of our county, irrespective of creed or denomination, as it is to the historian, antiquary and artist.

I allude to the ancient church, in the corner where the townships of East-town, Newtown and Radnor meet, and whose churchyard wall once formed the dividing line between the counties of Chester and Delaware. It is known far and wide as "Old St. David's," and it is the oldest Episcopal church in the State.

The alterations in progress may not only remove every trace of the ancient character of the interior, but as a matter of fact if they do not actually imperil the stability of the structure, actually converts the ancient building into a veritable fire trap, by the removal of a floor of concrete, and substituting one of hemlock and pine with a heating apparatus beneath.

It will no doubt be argued that we as a society have no premises in the matter, that the alterations, changes and demolition under way are made to meet the demands of modern needs, and the whole matter is one strictly for the vestry, and does not concern the outside public.

In answer to any possible argument of this kind I will say that a so well-known landmark, cherished and venerated as Old Radnor church, whose reputation has long since extended beyond local bounds, is more or less a piece of public property in which the whole community holds an interest, and its stability is not to be imperilled by a church vestry, which is at least but a temporary creation of such party or faction in power at the time of their election.

The preservation of our remaining landmarks is one of the chief objects of our organization, and an expression of the Chester County Historical Society upon the subject, even if too late to stay the vandalism at St. David's, may deter others from committing similar acts in the future.

Upon my last visit to St. David's church I found that nothing remained of the original historical structure except the four bare walls and the dilapidated roof. Within the church everything had been removed except the small gallery which holds the organ.

The concrete floor, upon which generation after generation of worshippers stood and knelt under King and Congress for the last century and a half, has disappeared, and the remains broken and crumbled are used to macadamize the road in front of the churchyard. After tearing out the floor, the whole space within the church was dug out to a depth of about three feet, exposing the original foundations of the church. In the western end an excavation was made seven feet deeper, making the total excavation under that end of the church ten feet in depth, to accomplish which several hundred cart loads of earth were removed from within the church walls. The great quantity removed may be seen in the northwestern corner of the graveyard where it was dumped to fill in.

The reason given for this wholesale demolition and vandalism is that a cellar and heater are necessary for the comfort of the present suburban congregation, but few of whom, it is stated, have any family ties or historic connections with the old provincial pioneers who built the church.

The entrance to this excavation beneath the church is made under the picturesque stone stairway built in 1771 by Col. Isaac Wayne, the father of Chester county's great Revolutionary hero.

While excavating the cellar graves were disturbed of several Colonial pioneers, who were once prominent in the Radnor congregation, and are buried within the supposed sacred precincts of the church walls. In one case the skull was crushed by the pickaxe of the laborer, in the other the skull was grubbed out whole, but in both cases were separated from the remains.

That the grave of the first of these pioneers was a person of importance is shown by the fact that the coffin had an ornamental handle at the head, and the grave immediately over the body was filled first with hay or straw, then with a concrete of stone, broken glass and mortar. Tradition points to this tomb as that of William Davies, one of the first wardens of the congregation. Two other graves within the church contain the remains of children of Wm. Moore, of Moore Hall. These, so far as could be ascertained, were not disturbed.

The old concrete floor which would

have lasted for centuries to come and added stability to the walls of the church dates from the period between 1750 and 1765. It was over eighteen inches in thickness, so as to preclude any trace of dampness. This has now been replaced by one of ordinary pine flooring laid on the hemlock joists.

What changes are contemplated in the interior arrangements could not be definitely ascertained, as none of the church authorities or vestry were upon the ground pending the alterations, the whole apparently being left to the contractor and his men. The only information gained was that the church would be replastered and the spotless white so well known to all visitors would be replaced by washes of color.

The alterations in the exterior of the church in addition to the massive chimney stack being built of rubble masonry in the north angle of the picturesque stairway, according to the contractor, will consist of an ornamental steeple upon the roof, in place of the present chimney.

I was further informed that the alterations under way will cost over two thousand dollars, which sum will be defrayed by a person lately come into the neighborhood from Philadelphia, and who had no previous connection with the church.

The radical alterations and changes being made at St. David's have, in one sense, not been made on the spur of the moment, or because they were necessary for the preservation of the building.—But they have been agitated for the last eight years by certain suburban Philadelphians, who came into the vicinity, and not having any ties whatever with the old congregation, and incapable of appreciating the primitive simplicity of the venerable edifice, backed by their wealth, commenced to agitate the question of improvements, to adapt the church to modern needs and their own personal comfort.

Whether the present uncalled-for vandalism will add a single communicant or increase the winter attendance a unit, remains to be seen. Personally I doubt it.

Two years ago, this fall, it was first proposed to actually undertake these alterations. A notice of the fact found its way into the public press, which raised such a storm of indignation that the vestry then in power, backed by public opinion, almost to a man, opposed any radical alterations.

On the following Easter, however, a new vestry was elected in accord with the leading spirits, who were in favor of making the changes and destroying the antiquity, if not the stability, of the sacred structure, and for the first time in the history of the church the historic Wayne family, who always had been one of the chief mainstay of Old Radnor Church was not represented in the vestry of the church.

Now, after a lapse of two years, the act of irreparable vandalism is being accomplished, undertaken so quietly that but few outside of those interested in the act knew what was being done.

An inquiry was made among some of the old families of the congregation, whose ancestors had built and sustained the church in all the political changes through which the province passed, whether they had been consulted about the changes being made. In every case the statement was made that for years all changes in the church had been strenuously opposed, but that in the present instance, under the new regime, the arrangements were made so that nothing was known about the vandalism, until it was well under way, and too late to check the demolition.

It is to be regretted that at this late day a vestry could be found that would lend their aid to making such radical changes as are now under way at the Old Radnor, which have left nothing of the original structure but the four walls, and have even imperilled these by excavating a cellar and removing the support from the old foundations, without giving any advantage of compensation for the risk run.

The most necessary repairs for the preservation of the old church is a new roof; this important item, however, as

you will see from this photograph, taken during my late visit, in the wisdom of the vestry is put off for some future time, the holes and leaks being patched up with a hundred or so new shingles.

With this plain statement of the situation I leave the matter before the society for such action as the members in their judgment may see proper to take.

In conclusion the Professor gave the names of the following officers of the church: Accounting Warden, Henry P. Conner; Rector's Warden, Joseph H. Coates. The list of the vestrymen was not returned last Easter.

A number of changes have been made in the past to this building, most of them very slight. The Professor gave the following list of them, which he had copied from the records of the church:

1715, May 9th, corner stone laid.

1767, a vestry house built on the north side of the church.

1771, large gallery on south and west sides built in the church. A vaulted ceiling was put in. The unique and picturesque stairway on the west end built. When it was proposed to build this staircase a grave was found to be in the way; rather than disturb the dead resting there, a wall was built upon each side of the grave and the brick arch sprung over it; this may still be plainly seen.

At the present day when any human remains are in the way the heads are simply chopped off so as not to interfere.

1783, church building was repaired.
 1786, new window put in the chancel end.
 1799, church reroofed.
 1806, four new windows put in the church.
 1830, first radical changes and alterations; the south gallery removed, colonial pews and old pulpit removed; modern pews introduced and large platform pulpit in east end.
 1830, a new vestry house built seventeen feet square; a venetian blind obtained for the large east window.
 1835, an outbreak to tear down the church.
 1852, large platform pulpit replaced by a smaller one; interior repainted and repaired.
 1860, another outbreak to alter and demolish building; public sentiment again too strong; church reroofed this year.
 1862, old lamp-posts removed.
 1871, \$1,000 spent in general repairs and present vestry room built.
 1883, March 26, a second-hand pipe organ introduced in the gallery.
 1885, doors removed from pews.
 1893, November, church entirely torn out; concrete floor chopped out; the space within the church walls dug out about three feet; cellar ten feet deep dug under western half; a wooden floor put in place of the substantial concrete; heater put under the church; roof patched with a few shingles.
 The speaker exhibited a photograph of the church, which showed the patched roof, but otherwise the exterior of the building looked much as it has always done.

From, *Secy*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *Feb. 16 1894.*

OUR HISTORIANS.

QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE CHESTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

**A Valuable Paper Read by Gilbert Cope
 The Observance of Washington's
 Birthday Recommended—Many Valuable
 Donations Received—Where
 Shall the Treasures be Kept?—Other
 Points of Interest Carefully Considered
 by the Members.**

If anything was necessary to prove that the Chester County Historical Society has a mission and is determined to fill it, last evening's meeting furnished it. This was the regular quarterly meeting and was held in the committee room in the Library building. The

attendance was not large, but there was valuable work done.

THOSE PRESENT.

The following is a list of those present last evening:

Prof. J. T. Rothrock, George B. Johnson, Esq., Miss Alice Lewis, Alfred Sharpless, James Monaghan, Esq., Miss Mary I. Stille, J. Newton Huston Esq., Samuel Marshall, Gibbons G. Cornwall, Mrs. E. D. Hemphill, Gilbert Cope, Esq., J. Carroll Hayes, Esq., George McCormick and Joseph Thompson.

ROUTINE BUSINESS.

The President, Professor J. T. Rothrock, was in the Chair. The Secretary, Gilbert Cope, read the minutes of the last quarterly meeting, and also of a special meeting, which were approved as read.

James Monaghan, Esq., reported that the Executive Committee had held several meetings. He also reported on behalf of the special committee, which was appointed to prevent the making of changes said to have been contemplated on old St. David's Church at Radnor.

The Committee found that what had been done could not now be undone, but that they had reason to believe nothing more would be done. Gilbert Cope read a letter which he had received from Miss Travis Cochran, Philadelphia, in which she stated that her ancestors' graves had narrowly escaped desecration by the changes already made and offering financial aid if the society found it necessary to take any action to prevent further alterations. This letter was referred to the Corresponding Secretary.

THAT WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

George B. Johnson, Esq., reported that the movement on the part of the Jr. O. U. A. M., to place a monument to General Washington, at Birmingham, had been taking definite shape. A half acre of ground had been purchased and money is being contributed at a rate that encourages the belief that a handsome shaft will be erected at an early day.

Miss Mary I. Stille, Committee on Chester County Publications, reported that she had corresponded with the editors and most of them had reported favorably. It was desired to have two copies of each periodical published in the county—one to cut articles from for the scrap books and another for filing. There are over thirty periodicals published in the county. Miss Stille's report was received and approved and a vote of thanks extended to her for the valuable service rendered. Miss Stille further stated that Dr. Daniel G. Browne, of Philadelphia, had promised to present the Historical Society with as many of his publications as possible.

WHERE SHALL THE TREASURES BE KEPT?

The question which bothers members of the Historical Society most is what to do with their accumulating treasures? They receive a wheelbarrow load or more of valuable books and papers at each meeting that is held. The correspondence is considerable. The newspaper files are destined to be immense and at every meeting something is said on the subject.

Last evening it was Gilbert Cope who broached the subject and everybody had something to say. All were agreed as to the necessity of having some place where these papers and historic records could be kept safely, and yet be easily accessible. At present they are nearly all stored in a little room in the Library building in a stack on the floor. A catalogue is kept and the Librarian, Miss Alice Lewis, has charge of them. It was suggested by James Monaghan, Esq., that a book case could be put in that room which would hold a large part of them. Prof. Rothrock said, "It can be made in sections, so as to be easily taken apart and

moved with the books remaining in it." George B. Johnson, Esq., moved that the matter be left to the Executive Committee, which was agreed to, and there the matter rested.

HISTORIC LANDMARKS.

James Monaghan, Esq., made a report of the Committee on the subject of historic landmarks. He stated that for lack of money nothing had been done as yet except to talk the matter up in various quarters. He then presented the following resolution appealing in the name of the society to the public schools of Chester county.

"The Chester County Historical Society urges upon all the schools of the county to observe February 22d with appropriate exercises. This is being done in the schools and colleges all over the land, and is especially recommended by the State Superintendent. The patrons of the school should be invited and besides patriotic songs, poetry and biographies of Washington, a local interest can be given by stories of Brandywine and Valley Forge. The society will gladly furnish the newspapers with anecdotes taken from historic pamphlets in the possession of the society, which can be used in the schools. The newspapers are enterprising enough and patriotic enough to co operate in this matter.

"The Historical Society also suggests that the patriotic exercises include a subscription for the erection of historical landmarks. The teachers at the recent institute pledged their aid to this movement, and no more appropriate time could be fixed than February 22d.

"Let each teacher invite the scholars and visitors to contribute, taking their names and sending the amount to James C. Sellers, Esq., West Chester, Treasurer of the society. He will forward a subscription paper for the signatures of the contributors, who may sign without naming the amounts, and these papers will be preserved in the society. Which will be the banner school in each township, and which township and which school will lead in the whole county? The newspapers will be glad to publish the lists as they are received."

These resolutions were unanimously adopted. Mrs. Hemphill suggested that it would be a good idea to ask the teachers to have the children contribute one cent each on Washington's birthday for this purpose. The suggestion was approved of and Mr. Cornwell, in advocating the matter, said: "The teachers will be glad to see that every such cent contributed reaches the society, where it will be devoted to the purpose for which it was given."

The fact that only a few days intervened before the 22d was thought to be the most serious difficulty in the way of getting the plan in operation successfully. It was finally decided to depend upon the publication of the resolutions and such other matter relative to the subject in the newspapers, together with such efforts as might be put forth by individual members of the society in correspondence with individual schools and teachers.

PAPERS READ.

It was suggested by Dr. Rothrock that the order of business should be changed so as to allow the reading of papers immediately after the reading of the minutes, instead of after most of the other business had been transacted, but no action was taken. He then called for the reading of any papers that may have been prepared by members present. Gilbert Cope then read two papers, of which the following was the first:

OUR CALENDAR.

We are so accustomed to accepting things as they are that we seldom stop to think of their origin or how we should get along without them. The keeping of exact dates is a very important matter in all civilized countries, but a date suggests a starting

point from which to count time. In this, as in all Christian countries, we are supposed to begin with the birth of Christ, though this method of computing time was not adopted until long after that event, and the exact day is unknown. As the Christians came into power and influence under the Roman Government they made use of the Roman calendar, simply changing the starting point from the building of the city to the birth of Christ in stating the number of the year. The calendar of the Romans had, however, been subject to the caprice of the rulers, who added or subtracted days and months at will until the time of Julius Caesar, who, with the aid of a famous Egyptian mathematician, revised the calendar, which was thereafter known as the Julian calendar and continued in use for 1600 years.

It was then computed that the solar year, or the time of revolution of the earth around the sun, was 365 days, 6 hours, but this was a little more than eleven minutes too much, or about one day in 131 years. The odd hours had been disposed of by adding a day in every fourth, or leap year, but this was too much, and in 1582 it was found that the vernal equinox fell on the 11th, instead of the 21st of March, as it had done in the year 325, when the Nicene Creed was adopted, fixing the days on which Easter and other movable feasts should be celebrated. Thereupon Pope Gregory XIII, with the aid of a learned astronomer and physician of Naples, gave

us what is known as the Gregorian calendar, dropping 10 days from October in the year 1582, and making the 5th the 15th of the month. Only one fourth of the years ending centuries are now leap years, notwithstanding the rule that any year divisible by four should be a leap year. Thus the years 1700, 1800 and 1900 are not leap years, but 2000 will be. This calendar, originating with the Roman church, was not at once accepted by Protestants, and in England, which then governed this country, the change was not made until 1752, by which time the error had amounted to 11 days.

Having now our calendar so closely in accord with the solar year that it will require more than 3,000 years to make a difference of one day, the next question is at what point in the revolution of the earth around the sun shall the year be said to begin? For the northern hemisphere the most natural point of beginning would be the winter solstice, when the sun, having reached its most southern point, begins its return march to bring renewal of life and activity in the northern zones. This would be about ten days before the accepted commencement of the year. According to the Julian Calendar (45 B. C.) this was December 25, and the selection of that day in after years as the anniversary of the birth of Christ, is believed by some to have had its origin in a very remote antiquity and among the worshippers of the sun. However, as a matter of fact, from the 7th to the 12th century, in England the year began on the 25th of December, but in the latter century the Anglican Church decreed that the year should begin on the 25th of March, Annunciation, or Lady Day (the vernal equinox, another important point with reference to the sun,) which rule was adhered to until 1752.

The year thus beginning on the 25 of March was known as the Ecclesiastical, Legal, or Civil year. The 1st of January, however, had been considered as the beginning of the Historical year from the time of the Norman Conquest, A. D. 1066, and perhaps in recognition of this fact it was customary to use a double form of dating between the 1st of Jan. and the 25th of March, giving both years thus: February 16th, 1742-3, or, among Friends, 12th-month 16th, 1742-3. This was not always done, however, and one may find journals which give only the number of the old year up to the 24th of March, and the next day add one to the year. It would seem a little strange to call March the first month when the greater part of it was at the end of the year. In remote times, before the advent of Quakerism, the months were known by numbers, and some of them which bear Latin numerals, as September, October, November and December, are simply survivals of the old form, though now incorrect since the change of the beginning of the year from March to January. Julius Caesar appor-

tioned the days among the months rather better than they are now, but July being named in his honor and having thirty-one days, his successor, Augustus, determined to be equally honored, and taking one day from February added to the 6th month, since known as August.

The Friends or Quakers arose (about 240 years ago) in an age of much superstition and corruption in church and state, and they felt it necessary to draw the line at every thing that savored of paganism. Accordingly they declined to use those names of months and days which had been bestowed in honor of pagans or their idols. Here, in Pennsylvania, a colony founded by William Penn in 1682, where the Society controlled the Legislation for many years, the numerical form of dating was not only largely used but sanctioned by law. In "the great law or the body of laws of the province of Pennsylvania and territories thereunto belonging, passed at an assembly held at Chester (alias England) the 7th day of ye 10th month, called December, 1682," we find the following section:

"25. And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid that the days of the week and ye months of the year shall be called as in Scripture, and not by heathen names (as are vulgarly used) as the first, second and third days of ye week and first, second and third months of ye year and beginning with ye Day called Sunday and the month called March."

This was somewhat crude, though well meaning, legislation, and after a few years became obsolete. It was only expected to be effective so far as public records were concerned. As a quaint and rather extreme example of adherence to this enactment I quote from our court records: "At a Court held at Chester for ye County of Chester ye 2d day of ye 1st weeke of ye 8th month 1683." The voluminous records of the Society of Friends, as well as their private family records, are, of course, in the numerical style. Their descendants of other professions and genealogists, now in copying the old dates, change the numbers to names, and for those prior to 1752 almost universally make errors. Others find, for example, that some person's will was made in October and probated in January of the same year, and at once conclude the record in erroneous. Again, in arranging a number of documents bearing a certain subject (those dated in January and February will be supposed to precede those of the other months in the same year.

An act of Parliament was passed in 1751, prescribing the adoption of the Gregorian Calendar throughout Great Britain and her colonies; making the succeeding year begin with the first of January and dropping eleven nominal days (3-13) from the month of September, 1752, so that what would have been the third of the month was called the fourteenth. The Yearly Meeting of Friends in London, followed by that of Philadelphia, directed its members to recognize the change of style, and that thereafter the months should be numbered, beginning with January, "all other methods of computing or calling the months unavoidably leading into contradiction."

Seeing that the various records of our county, prior to 1752, are in "old style" and that it will always be important that this fact shall be borne in mind by those who have occasion to consult them. I shall ask our worthy County Commissioners to have engraved upon some one of the marble tablets within our temple of justice, side by side, the old and the new calendars.

CALENDARS.

OLD STYLE.	NEW STYLE.
Prior to 1752 the year began March 25th.	The year 1752 began with January 1st.
March, 1st month.	January, 1st month.
April, 2d month.	February, 2d month.
May, 3d month.	March, 3d month.
June, 4th month.	April, 4th month.
July, 5th month.	May, 5th month.
August, 6th month.	June, 6th month.
September, 7th month.	July, 7th month.
October, 8th month.	August, 8th month.
November, 9th month.	September, 9th month.
December, 10th month.	October, 10th month.
January, 11th month.	November, 11th month.
February, 12th month.	December, 12th month.

The second paper read by Mr. Cope was entitled "Thomas Cheyney, Esq." It briefly retold the story of 'Squire Cheyney's ride to the battlefield of Brandywine and his interview with General Washington.

Both papers were received with approval, and the first on the calendar was regarded by the members present of great historic value. A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Cope for its preparation, and it was unanimously resolved that the society should join Mr. Cope in his request to the County Commissioners to inscribe the calendar in a conspicuous place on some of the marble tablets in the Court House.

BOOKS, PAPERS AND RELICS CONTRIBUTED.

The following is a list of contributions to the Historical Society which had been received since the last preceding meeting and which were duly acknowledged last evening:

T. W. Balch, Philadelphia, "Letters and papers pertaining to Provincial History of Pennsylvania;" "The French in America," both good-sized volumes, and also a pamphlet entitled "International Courts of Arbitration."

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, three portraits of her distinguished husband.

Hon. R. E. Monaghan "A map of the survey of Mason and Dixon's line between Delaware and Maryland, by Colonel J. D. Graham in 1849-50." Also "An autograph letter from the late John Rutter, Esq."

James Monaghan, Esq., "E. H. Magills' Catalogue of Educational Institution Among Friends" and "L. P. Powell's Education in Delaware State;" a vol. of pamphlets neatly bound containing among others "A Discourse on Man," by Dr. Elwood Harvey, 1851. "A Lecture on Botany," by Dr. Darlington. "An Essay on Indian Corn," by Peter A. Browne, in 1857. "A Lithograph of West-town School in 1847."

James M. Beek, "An Address on the City of Philadelphia." J. Max Muller, "Catalogues of the West Chester Normal School 1871-72, McClellan's Institute 1872, Wm. Wyer's Boarding School, 1867, and West Chester Academy, 1867-68."

Rebecca J. Jackson, "The Correspondence of Wm. Jackson During his Service in the Senate of Pennsylvania." This included numerous letters from such well known Chester county citizens as Abram Marshall, Judge Bell, Charles Miner, John W. Cunningham, Emmor Kimber, Joseph J. Lewis, Esq., Dr. William Darlington, Wm. Williamson, Joel Swayne, Francis James, Esq., David Townsend, Gen. I. D. Barnard, Wm. Everhart, Wm. H. Dillingham, Elijah F. Pennypacker, David Potts, Willam Darlington and others.

Dr. Francis Newton Thorp, of Philadelphia, "An Essay on Maize by Dr. J. W. Harshberger." Dr. J. T. Rothrock, fifty numbers of "The Magazine of American History." The Doctor also promised to contribute a complete file of the little paper published by the Pennsylvania Forestry Association, entitled "Forest Leaves."

Philip P. Sharples, "Village Life" a book which had been presented to him by the late Eli K. Price, Esq.

Dr. Wm. D. Hartman, "The Journal of a Naturalist with Engravings." Also a copy of "The Bulletin of the United States National Museum." "Notes on Ancient Temple Architecture by John M. Hartman." Two volumes in pamphlet form entitled "Insect Life," and a volume entitled "Phelps & Gorman's Purchase," by Monroe.

Alfred Sharpless, "The First Directory of Philadelphia," published in 1873. Also nine cannon balls and grape shot, eight of which were found on the battlefield of Brandywine.

The other one came from elsewhere, but from what place was to him unknown.

Janet M. Levengood, of Honeybrook, "Calculations for the Transit of Venus for 12th-Month 5th, 1882, Viewed from the Earth's Centre," prepared expressly for her in 1852 by Joshua Hoopes.

A vote of thanks was extended to the donors, and the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to personally acknowledge the receipt of each of the gifts.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED.

The following persons were elected members of the society: Wm. B. Doan, Lewis A. Halton, Coatesville; S. Edward Paschall, Isaac N. Haines and Phebe Griffith, West Chester; Dr. D. G. Brinton, Mary Norris Cochran, Jesse S. Cheyney, Jr., and Dr. H. Sbaeffler, Philadelphia.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

SNAP SHOTS OF PROMINENT MEN

A Word Concerning Two of West Chester's Good and Solid Citizens.

CAPT. CORNWELL AND DR. GREEN

The Former's Experience in the War and His Confinement in Libby Prison.

Dr. Jesse O. Green, Who
is Popular With
Everybody.

Captain R. Thomas Cornwell is one of the few men Chester county has who enjoyed the rather dubious pleasure of boarding



in Libby Prison during a part of the time the Late Unpleasantness was under way. The Captain did not himself select the boarding place. Quite the contrary. Some of the Rebels found him where he was suffering with fever, and he was taken to the building which will go down into history as one of the worst dens the country has ever known. When he was taken there he concluded it was about time to make his peace with heaven and fix up what few earthly affairs that were at hand. But his frame stood the test, and today he is hale and hearty at the age of fifty-nine.

Capt. Cornwall was born up in Orange county, New York State. He got a pretty good education up there, and when a young man taught the young idea how to shoot. Early in 1855 he received an invitation to teach at the Millersville Academy, over in Lancaster county, and came to Pennsylvania—which trip he has never regretted. The Academy developed into the Normal School, and Teacher Cornwell became a member of the faculty. In 1858, however, he and J. W. Westlake opened the Normal School at Indiana, this State.

When Fort Sumter was fired upon Cornwell became uneasy. He did not like it; he could stand a personal affront, perhaps, but when Old Glory was shot at (though missed), he got riled. Consequently he raised a volunteer company among the lusty

From, *Republican*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *Mar 1st 1894.*

young students of his school and offered their services to the State. At this time there were plenty of volunteers and the offer was not taken advantage of.

Cornwell went back to his teaching of grammar, arithmetic, etc., but his mind kept dwelling upon the fact that the flag had been insulted. In the summer of 1862 he again threw the books aside and raised another company. This time his efforts were appreciated, and the company was admitted to the Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, Cornwell being commissioned as captain.

The 13th of June, 1864, is the dark day of Captain Cornwell's life. On the day of General Milroy's disaster, he was captured, having typhoid fever at the time, and was taken to Libby Prison. He was kept there several months, during which time, when his convalescence began, he kept a diary. This diary is to-day one of the Captain's most valued treasures. Finally he was exchanged, and was allowed to return to his command.

Captain Cornwell came to West Chester and studied law under the guidance of Judge William B. Waddell, and after his admission to the bar was associated with the late William Darlington. But he was a soldier at heart, and when the Wayne Fencibles organized he became its captain. He held this office for five years, commanding it during the Pittsburg riots in 1877.

Captain Cornwell has occupied many positions in West Chester, particularly those of an educational circle. He is of a social disposition, and, when gathered with a few congenial spirits his rendition of "The Hamfat Man" is a work of art. He is a member of the West Chester Club and spends many evenings in their rooms in the Assembly Building.

JESSE C. GREEN.

Dr. Jesse Cope Green is one of the best known and highly respected citizens in West Chester. Longer than the memory of

of the town he has the average resident lived in the commodious residence in Gay street, in which he continues to reside and enjoy the good things of life. Dr. Green was given a good deal of notice within the past few weeks upon the arrival of the half-century anniversary of his entering upon the profession of dentistry. Away back in August, 1843, he commenced to practice upon the aching molars that troubled the people of the town, and has continued so to do ever since, without interruption. He is a man of quick, nervous habits and has the reputation of a record breaker in drawing teeth. He



Dr. Green.

does it so quickly that the patient in the chair does not have time to realize that he is undergoing the operation before he is asked by the doctor to take a look at it.

"Ah, let me see! Is that the tooth?" quietly asks the doctor, as he neatly tucks

a pair of forceps up his sleeve, out of sight of the timid and trembling patient.

"Yes," mutters the unfortunate, trying to talk in spite of the finger the doctor has in his mouth.

"Sure? That don't look like it, why—" and the tooth is out, the sufferer thinking the examination is still on.

Dr. Green has, at his home, a half dozen "collections" of more or less interest. Probably the most interesting of these is the lot of 135 walking sticks which he has, during the past twenty years, gathered together. They are of all sorts, sizes and shapes. Some of them are made of historic timber, some of rare woods from distant parts of the earth, and some are made of rare woods exquisitely fitted to each other and highly polished.

Dr. Green has never consented to a formal interview and "write-up" of these canes by a newspaper man. He declines controversy, and when pressed for a reason for the declination says the collection is yet far from complete, and a description of the sticks will come in time. He has a strong affection for them, for they have been got together with much trouble. They came from all sections, and some of them he has gone hundreds of miles to secure. Others have been sent to him by friends, and in one way and another he has managed to get one of the most valuable collections of the kind in the State.

But his liking for collections does not drop here. His library is filled with rare books, not the least of which is the lot of almanacs he has collected in the past forty years. This is his first collection. He has been at this ever since he was a young man, and now he has hundreds of them, in all languages, from the cheapest to the most valuable. Some of these date back to the beginning of the sixteenth century, and are curiosities in their way.

What is probably the finest collection of continental, colonial, confederate and other paper money in Chester county is in the possession of Dr. Green. This is another of his fads, and he has given it full run, until now he has a lot of it that delights the persons interested in the money of different ages.

Dr. Green has been interested in many of the organizations of West Chester. He joined the West Chester Fire Company in 1845, and soon afterward was elected treasurer. He has held this office ever since, being at present the custodian of the funds of the company. He probably breaks all previous records in this or any other State of a man holding an office in an organization for length of time.

Since 1855 he has been a volunteer observer for the Smithsonian Institution and Weather Bureau at Washington, D. C., and for the Pennsylvania State Weather Service since its organization. He has been prominent in dental circles of the State, being an officer of the present State association; was an active member of the West Chester Philosophical Society, is an overseer of the Friends meeting, was president of the Relief Society and has been identified with many other interests.

Withal, Dr. Green is a genial, pleasant gentleman, a great friend of the young and a citizen of whom West Chester is proud.

From, *News*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *Mar. 9" 1894.*

OUR HISTORIANS.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE IN SESSION LAST EVENING.

Plans Laid for Planting a Memorial Stone on the Spot Where Lafayette Was Wounded.

Last evening a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Chester County Historical Society was held in their room in the Library building. Those present were Professor D. W. Howard, Miss Alice Lewis, Miss Mary I. Stille, Mrs. Dallett Hemphill, Loundes Taylor, James Monaghan, Esq., Gilbert Cope and G. G. Cornwell, Esq. Mr. Cornwell was called to the chair and Mr. Monaghan stated that the meeting had been called at his request, and his purpose in having it called was to take action in reference to the planting of memorial stones to mark historical spots in the country.

By request of the members of the committee Mr. Monaghan gave a report of what had so far been done in the way of raising funds for this purpose. He stated that there had been collected altogether over \$50. Four schools have been heard from so far, as follows: Miss Townsend's private school, the Friends' graded school, the public schools of West Chester and the public school of Pomeroy.

Professor Leister, Principal of the public schools of Phoenixville, has expressed his hearty approval of the plans of the Historical Society and has promised, with the concurrence of the school board, that he would take up a collection in the schools of Phoenixville at an early day.

WILL PLANT THE FIRST STONE.

Proceeding with the matter Mr. Monaghan said: "We have money enough now to plant one stone at least, and it is my opinion that we should make arrangements to have it done. This would stimulate the giving which has already begun. I would suggest the spot where Lafayette was wounded ought to be the first marked. It is now known, but is in danger of being forgotten."

Professor Howard: "There is still one man who remembers seeing Lafayette point out the spot upon the occasion of his visit to this country in 1825."

Gilbert Cope: "This is a little outside of my line, but I think if the spot where Lafayette was wounded is to be marked the stone should be a better one than others, and should be inscribed somewhat extensively."

Mr. Monaghan: "I would suggest that the stone be set on the 11th of September next and that appropriate exercises accompany its planting."

This was agreed to and some discussion of a general character followed as to what the exercises should consist of and how the details should be arranged.

The schools are to have a prominent part, the district in which the schools contribute the largest sum to have the post of honor. The Governor and his staff and distinguished

Americans and foreigners will be invited. Finally Mr. Monaghan offered the following.

Resolved, That the pupils of the schools of the county which contribute to the erection of historical landmarks are hereby invited to prepare essays on "Lafayette's Services to America," to be sent to the Secretary of the Historical Society not later than September 1, and that a prize be given to the best essay, which will be read at the planting of the first stone, September 11th next, each essay to be signed by a fictitious name and accompanied by a sealed envelope endorsed with the fictitious name and containing the true name of the writer.

This resolution was adopted unanimously, as was also the following:

Resolved, That members of all the patriotic orders and kindred associations within the county are hereby invited to contribute for the erection of historic landmarks and to attend the exercises.

Mrs. Hemphill was appointed a committee of one to invite the Daughters of the Revolution to co-operate with the Historical Society in its plans.

It was decided that an opportunity should be given the people of West Chester to contribute to the fund and that the Corresponding Secretary, Mr. Edwin Barber, be directed to apportion the names of our citizens among the active members of the Society, who shall take in hand the work of securing the subscriptions of those persons whose names appear upon their several lists. On motion the meeting adjourned.

From, *News*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *Mar. 9" 1894.*

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

ODD STORIES OF THE LONG AGO TOLD IN A QUIANT STYLE.

Mention of People and Places That Are Yet Dear to the Hearts of Many Chester Countians—Some Reminiscences of Old School Houses, School Boys and Places of Early Worship. Farm Machines and Crops Talked About, Etc., Etc.

EDITOR NEWS:—The following articles are copied verbatim et literatim from the very interesting diary of Isaac Martin, Esq., of Marlboroughville, ex-teacher and nurseryman, and now the gentleman of 85 years, who has had the fine taste to preserve these names and histories and the generosity to sanction their publication in the interest of the people of his dear Chester county home. It would be well if many others were animated by the spirit of his prologue.

Very truly,
DANIEL W. HOWARD,
Vice-President Chester County Historical Society.

MARLBOROUGH, Chester Co., Pa.,
Third Month 21st, 1872.

SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF EVENTS THAT OCCURRED IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD FIFTY YEARS AGO.

A love for the legends of the past is one

The distinctive characteristics of humanity. So far as we know, there is no creature below the dignity of man that can appreciate or utilize the experiences of a former age. 'Tis this capacity for seizing upon and appropriating to our use the discoveries of those who have gone before us that enables each succeeding generation to improve upon the status of its predecessor. 'Tis this which constitutes the basis of all educational development, hence we find it enjoined as a precept by the wise and good of all ages that the "fathers should teach the children and rehearse in the congregations of the people what has been told unto them by men of the olden times."

Before the invention of written language this was all done by oral communication, and was necessarily brief when compared with our modern histories. These brief traditions, however, oftentimes propel an interest not to be found in the voluminous records of more enlightened periods. But traditions treat chiefly of incidents connected with individual or domestic matters, and hence inform us of the true nature of man, while the writer of history for the most part takes for his theme the doings of some leader of large masses, and presents to our view the doings of man as an artificial being; hence if we would learn of the doings around the family fireside, and domestic economy, we must turn from the pages of the so called historian to the humble relation to traditions that have been handed down to us from father to son, during the leisure of the winter evenings within the social circle. Prompted by the foregoing considerations and in hopes of contributing somewhat to the interest of the circle, I have concluded to jot down some reminiscences of events in the neighborhood of Marlboro fifty years ago.

THE OLD SCHOOL MASTER.

At that time Eusebius Barnard taught school in the old house on the meeting house lot. The school house, meeting house and some sheds for horses were the only buildings on the hill. The school fund property, William Robinson's lot, the lots in the village, the field north of the village down nearly to the creek, a part of Baily's, west of the road, more than one-half of the grave yard, with the lots south of it, were all covered with heavy timber.

The road that now passes through the village had not then been laid out. The whole scenery around the meeting house was that of a thick forest, presenting on a cloudy day quite a gloomy appearance. It was just the place for a superstitious mind to feel a shudder of dread, as they were compelled to pass it in the dim shades of twilight, and many were the palpitating hearts that with quickened steps hurried through the gloomy place.

The grave yard was of about one-half its present size. The stone walls and sheds were not. The meeting house itself was then but a modern affair, having been erected in the year 1801.

A PRETTY SPOT.

The school house stood near the lower end of the meeting house lot. It was a stone structure 20 feet square, cellared under; a well with a pump was near the door, lofty trees of chestnut, oak and hickory shut out the noon-day sun. North of the road opposite the school house was an almost impassable thicket of dog-wood, alder, green-briar and ferns, interspersed with beautiful honeysuckle and flowering plants. Here, in the early spring-time, were seen white blossoms of the red-root, the blue-violet, the purple anemone and the delicate Claytonia Virginia, or spring-beauty.

So much for things outside the school house. Inside, as you entered the door, on

the right hand or southeast corner of the house, on a raised platform, stood the teacher's desk and seat. Opposite the door, on the north side of the house, were a series of platforms, rising above each other, and furnished with desks and seats. There were also a seat and desk on the east and another on the west side of the room. In the centre stood the stove, surrounded by low benches for the small scholars.

On a cold morning in January we arrived at this old school house. The teacher was just turning his key in the door lock, and admitted us into the presence of a cold (not a coal) stove. As friction matches "as yet were not" flint and steel, with tinder-box and brimstone were brought into requisition, and, presently, a roaring fire was thawing out the different fingers and blue noses of the shivering school boys.

I have already told you that Eusebius Barnard was the teacher. It would, however, be more difficult at this late day to name all those who were present as scholars on that morning—fifty years ago. I will, however, mention them as far as present recollections may enable me: There were David and William Chalfant, Penneck Marshall, Jacob and William Mendenhall, Osborn Entriken, John Valentine, Thomas Quinn, Washington Floyd, Thomas Mercer, James Pollock, Caleb Temple, Thomas Temple, Cyrus Barnard, Emma Jenkins, and he who thus recalls these recollections of ye olden times. This list probably contains about one-half of those present on that occasion. The names of the remainder have shared the fate of many other things that claimed my attention in those distant times. Well, to remember one half at the end of a half century, may perhaps be some evidence of a memory not entirely the worst in the world.

DOWN TO WORK.

The house being warmed up the exercises of the day commenced. First was heard a class in grammar; next book, Comly's—next the Senior Class in reading being either the Sequel or English reader. The class thus heard then took an exercise in writing. The Junior Class was then heard in the "Introduction Spelling Book" or "Primer," according to age or advancement. The writing being completed, arithmetic and some branches of mathematics were attended to, until it was announced from the "teacher's corner" "Spelling lesson!" A light stir of books and slates and the whole array of spelling books were distributed from the shelf beneath the teacher's desk. In those days a supply of spellers was furnished by the school fund. The routine in the afternoon was pretty much the same, with the exception of the grammar class. Geography and mental arithmetic were not then taught. Reading, writing and arithmetic, or cyphering, were the standard studies of those days.

It is not my purpose on the present occasion to enter into a comparison of the schools of that period with those of the present day. There is a remark, however, I will make in regard to the school readers. After forty years' experience with a great variety of readers I have come to the deliberate conclusion that, taking into account the whole influence of school reading, in forming purity of style, and high amount of sentiment, I have never found a series of readers possessing a greater amount of excellence than "Murray's Introduction English Reader and Sequel."

This much may suffice for the exercises in the school room.

When eleven o'clock on Fourth-day morning came round, as it usually did once a week, the announcement was heard "Lay by your books and make ready for meeting." After a few moments of silence the whole school was arranged in pairs, a larger taking charge of smaller scholars, and a line of march, hand in hand, was taken to the meeting house.

Seated within its walls let us for a few minutes take a survey of the scene and endeavor to realize the picture as presented

nity years ago.

A GROUP OF BOYS.

On the upper seat, next the partition, sat Caleb Pennock, Benjamin Mason, Enoch Wickersham, James Pyle and Abraham Marshall. Next, below, sat Joseph Barnard, Peter Wickersham, William Wickersham, Caleb Wickersham, Richard Barnard. On the opposite side of the aisle, Thomas Martin, David Chalfant, Jacob Dingee, Morris Mendenhall and William Ailen. On the lower seat next the partition sat William Windie, Thomas Wickersham, Cyrus Barnard, John Pyie, Isaac Pierce and William Embree. Opposite, on lower seat, were James Gawthrop, Goodwin Chalfant, Gideon Wickersham, John Valentine, B. Parker and Dr. Thomas Seal. On first seat facing the gallery and next partition were William Commons, Abner Chalfant, Benjamin House, James Pyie, Jr., Isaac Bailey and Charles Buffington; next, Jerry Bailey, Elisha Barnard, Amos Barnard, Caleb Wickersham, Jr., Jacob Way; next, Richard M. Barnard, Eusebius Barnard, Elisha Gatche, Caleb Pennock, Jr., Simon Barnard, Joseph M. Barnard, William J. Cloud. On the seats back from there in various order, Enoch Wickersham, Jr., Cyrus Barnard, Samuei Martin, George Martin, Thomas Martin, Simon Martin, Milton Marshall, Pennock Marshall and others. On the opposite side of the aisle and about the stove John Mouks, Samuel Sellers, Jonathau Sellers, William A. Cloud, and occasionally many others not mentioned of the society. It is not to be understood that all of them were present on Fourth-days. On First-days, especially in the summer season, it was not uncommon to see the chief part of those mentioned in their seats.

The calm, benignant countenance of Caleb Pennock was a fitting crown to this assembly. Benjamin Maine might have been taken as the personification of some "seer of ancient times," rapt in contemplation "of the world unseen." On most occasions Caleb had a few words of exhortation for the assembly, urging upon them the duties of holiness and a preparation for the life to come.

Of the 57 persons named, there are now but 10 remaining, to wit: John Valentine, Dr. Thomas Seal, Caleb Wickersham, Simon Barnard, Samuel, George, Thomas and Simon Martin, Milton and Pennock Marshall. Of the departed, many of them have taken their places in the silent assembly, within the enclosure of the adjoining graveyard.

My limited acquaintance with the female part of the congregation precludes any attempt at a satisfactory list of those who sat on the other side of the house.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Having in a former communication given you an idea of what was to be seen on Marlboro' Hill fifty years ago, I will, with your permission on the present occasion, take a little excursion around the neighborhood and see what is being done by some of those to whom we have been introduced at the Meeting House.

We will first take a look from the bank north of the house. The prospect was much shut in by heavy timber on the east side of the road extending down nearly to the creek; also, a considerable way down on the west side.

The farm now occupied by John Huey, together with a part of Milton Barnard's farm, also the several lots in Marlboroughville, were embraced in one track, and held by Cyrus Barnard. Large flocks of merino sheep are seen feeding in the wide fields of this farm. Cyrus had for some years been quite extensively engaged in the sheep business. During the war of 1812-15 much attention had been directed to the growing and manufacturing of wool. The merino sheep were introduced from Spain, and at first sold at enormous prices. C. Barnard bought ten of them for \$1,000 and a large number at various prices. He soon had his farm overstocked, and to procure ranges for his flocks, purchased several tracks of land in different places. The speculation turned out a losing one. Peace being restored, the large importation of wool and woolen goods reduced the price of wool and sheep so much that in a short time merino sheep could be bought for two or three dollars per head. The con-

sequence was that at the time of his decease this fine estate was so much involved as to leave but a small portion for his children. The piece of land, too, had depreciated; the main part of the farm was sold to William Huey, uncle of the present proprietor, at fifty-four dollars per acre.

FOND OF NEW THINGS.

Cyrus Barnard was in many respects somewhat singular in his notions and actions. He possessed a mind above the average of his contemporaries, but lacked that very common sense tact that takes things right and foremost. He was fond of new, untried things, many of which in the end proved serious losses. He was among the first to use a threshing machine. He had one erected in his barn, at a cost of several hundred dollars; it was put in motion by a sweep horse power under the barn. It would thrash after a fashion, but at a cost quite equal to the then common method with the flail.

The first mowing machine in the neighborhood was seen in his fields, very different in construction from those of the present day. The cutter was simply a flat plate of steel, forming the circumference of a horizontal wheel of some four or five feet in diameter. This wheel was put in action by a system of cog wheels, giving it a rapid motion. As long as the cutter was kept quite sharp and the ground smooth and level, with the grass standing erect, the machine made very good work, but if it came in contact with a stone, the result was the removal of the edge from the entire cutter. To remedy this a small grindstone was so fixed as to be brought in contact with the blade and grind it while in motion. When the grass was down or leaned from the mower, it would generally be passed over without cutting. Another objection was, it required too much force; it was hard work for three horses. The machine never became popular, and this one was the only one I ever saw. It served for a time to excite the wonder of the neighborhood for a year or two, and was finally consigned with the threshing machine to the general lumber heap or old iron.

MORE ABOUT MACHINES.

While on the subject of machines, I might mention one for ditching and canal digging, invented and patented by C. Barnard, from which he, at one time, anticipated large profit, but after a great amount of mental labor, and an expense of many hundred dollars, the machine, with the patent right for the same, was sold by his executors for the sum of one dollar.

I'll mention another—a horse comb—for currying the heads of seed clover. This was simply a platform of thin boards, mounted on low wheels, with the forward end cut in the form of a large comb; this being drawn through the clover, stripped off the heads, which passed into a large box at the hinder end of the machine. Speaking of clover seed reminds me of what I heard from James Barnabe and Phillips Barrack, two men living with Cyrus. Red clover had been introduced into the county some years previous, and Cyrus having gathered a fine crop for seed, employed Barnabe & Barrack to thresh it with flails, giving them two dollars per bushel. It produced twenty bushels, and sold for four hundred dollars.

The appearance of this Barnard farm is much changed from what it was fifty years ago. The water of Pocopson Creek was then taken out of its natural channel, high up in Bailey's meadow, coming so far up as to pass along the lower side of the present garden; a ditch also crossed the south of the creek. Those ditches were for the purpose of irrigating the grounds below. Much of the land between these ditches and the present stream was so marshy as to be impassable with a team for the removal of the hay. In early times much labor had been expended in the construction of similar works in many parts of the county, the remains of which are still to be seen. This was before the introduction of red clover, when it was thought that hay could only be grown on low or watered lands. The introduction of clover and the use of gypsum, or plaster, has produced a great change in the soil of many parts of the county.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *Mar. 18th 1894.*

REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.

A LIST OF CHESTER COUNTIANS WHO DREW PENSIONS IN 1840.

Look Over the List and See If Your Ancesters are Among the Honored 26.

There are no soldiers of the American Revolution now living, and the last of their widows are dead, but there were many of them living within the memory of persons now living. When the census of 1840 was taken the list of Revolutionary pensioners was a long one, and made a considerable volume, which was published apart from the other tables of the census report. A copy of this volume is preserved in the Prothonotary's office. The list contains other pensioners as well, and is made out by States and counties with sub-heads showing towns or townships where the pensioners resided. Another column gives the age of the pensioners and a third one gives the names of the heads of the families with which the pensioners resided on the 1st of June of that year. In many instances the veteran himself was the head of the family. In these instances the names in the first and third columns are the same. The following is the list of Chester county pensioners as found in the volume mentioned:

Pensioners.	Age.	Head of Family
West Caln—		
James Brown,	79,	John Calwell
Brandywine—		
Wm. Moore, Sr.,	84,	Wm. Moore, Sr.
John Byres,	86,	John Wilson.
West Nantmeal—		
Thomas Rankin,	58,	Thomas Rankin.
East Nantmeal—		
Borick Beagle,	88,	Jacob Starrett.
Alexander Nesbit,	85,	Mary Robinson.
West Allowfield—		
Charles Wallace,	79,	Edmund Taylor.
West Bradford—		
William Walker,	48,	William Walker.
East Vincent—		
Anth. W. Hayman,	55,	John Miller.
West Vincent—		
Lewis Harple,	82,	Lewis Harple.
James Thomas,	83,	James Thomas.
Evan Evans,	82,	Evan Evans.
Coventry—		
Jacob Zombro,	80,	John Byer.
Col. Caleb North,	87,	Col. Caleb North.
Philip Ninon,	80,	Jacob Ninon.
Schuylkill—		
William Jones,	49,	William Jones.
Charlestown—		
Thomas Bodly,	81,	Matilda Carter.
Jacob Wisner,	78,	Jacob Wisner.
Tredyffrin—		
Elizabeth Howell,	82,	Elizabeth Howell.
Sarah Woodman,	81,	Wm. S. Woodman
Londonderry—		
Carswell Gardner,	84,	George Thomas.
East Nottingham—		
James All,	82,	Levi K. Brown.
Jas. A. Dremren,	88,	W. Collingsworth.
James Ewing,	88,	John Allen.
Lower Oxford.		
George Rudolph,	60,	William W. Lyle.
Upper Oxford—		
Peter Fry,	85,	James Ross.

These pensioners are 26 in number, but as

pensioners for subsequent military service are also included we can only judge who are the Revolutionary pensioners by the ages given. In the above list of 26 pensioners Thomas Rankin, aged 58; William Walker, 48; Anthony W. Hayman, 55; William Jones, 49; and George Rudolph, 60, were too young to have served in the Revolutionary war. The next youngest in the list is Jacob Wisner whose age, 78, makes it possible that he saw service during the Revolution. Therefore we conclude that 19 out of the 26 were among those who followed Washington and Wayne and probably encamped at Valley Forge. The other two were the widows of Revolutionary heroes. These two, Elizabeth Howell and Sarah Woodman, both resided in Tredyffrin, and were the only pensioners in that township.

It is probable that the five veterans whose ages ranged from 49 to 60 served in the war of 1812-15. Their ages were such as would make that conclusion reasonable. The younger William Jones, if now living, would be 103 years of age.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *Mar. 19th 1894.*

HISTORIC LANDMARKS.

PATRIOTIC WORDS FROM AN ABSENT SON OF CHESTER COUNTY.

Colonel Joseph McC. Bell Writes From Milwaukee to Encourage the Historical Society's Favorite Project.

The following letter shows how the movement to mark the historic places in Chester county appeals to one of her absent sons. The writer honors himself in honoring his county. His closing lines are particularly pertinent to the matter in hand, where he emphasizes the obligation of every good citizen to consider other demands than his own pleasures or selfish wants. We trust it may arouse a spontaneous response, and make this undertaking a credit to the county.

MILWAUKEE, March 12th, 1894.

TO JAMES MONAGHAN, Esq., West Chester, Pa.—My Dear Sir:—I have recently received a letter from my esteemed kinswoman relative to a project which includes the erection of monuments upon the historic points of Chester county, in commemoration of the deeds performed by the Revolutionary characters during the Revolution. That such a project receives my hearty cooperation, goes without saying. In this practical age and generation the sentiments which attach to deeds performed long ago are very apt to be forgotten, yet, I believe, in this period which is so productive of idol-breaking and that lack of sentiment which should inspire all good citizens of the American republic, and particularly those who are by relationship especially identified with the memory of those acts which served to produce and establish the integrity of the American Union, it is essential that every one of these should give that encouragement and that projection to patriotic movements which shall conduce to the impression amongst young American citizens that the

History of all these early events is valuable, not only in the light of general instruction, but in the universal application of American patriotism.

The erection of such monuments as you propose upon the historic points of this vicinity (of which there is no lack, I am proud to say), will serve as continual reminders of those men whose lives were devoted to a patriotic desire and action, the recollection of which should stimulate the best efforts of succeeding generations to emulate their sentiments and to practice that abundance of patriotic feeling, unquestionably the highest element of American citizenship.

In these practical times of competition and the struggle to keep abreast of new conditions, which present themselves day after day, I fear that much is forgotten in a degree that should serve to remind us of our high cast as American citizens, and if anything can be done to re-establish or reawaken a waning patriotic ardor and make sensible to the minds of the young their obligations as citizens of this nation, I am heartily for its adoption. In no other way, I think, can this be accomplished as well as in commemorating the lives of these men, their noble devotion to a high ambition, their hardships, trials and suffering in pursuit of this ambition which resulted in a glorious success, and the story of their lives, than as told in the ready imagination of Americans in marble, bronze or monument of stone. It is a duty of this generation to maintain the spirit of patriotism, whether by speech or action or by just such enterprises as the one you are at present contemplating in Chester county. To plan such an enterprise is good, to carry it out is better, and I should be falling in my duty as well as in my sentiments if I did not earnestly and substantially add my share of advancement to the project.

While I have the highest appreciation of my patriotic kinsman, Colonel Joseph McClellan, I believe, and, without derogation to him, have a higher appreciation of the obligations which rest upon every individual American citizen in giving prominence to acts performed and patriotism contributed in all the events which led up to the establishment of American independence.

Please convey to the organization which has this matter of commemorative monuments in hand my highest appreciation of their proposed work, and believe that anything that I can do for myself and my children shall be done with the most earnest appreciative sense of duty imposed. I say imposed because I believe it to be a duty which is obligatory upon us all, no matter to what extent we may desire to avoid it.

Please make my regards to all of those who are personally identified in this work and assure them of my hearty co-operation.

Very cordially yours,
JOSEPH MCC. BELL.

It is understood that subscription papers for West Chester contributors have been left at the newspaper offices, book stores and the Public Library. Contributions from a distance should be sent to James C. Sellers, Esq., Treasurer of the Chester County Historical Society. Who will be the first to help along this good work?

From, *Republican*
Phoenixville, Pa.

Date, *April 3^d 1894*

A REVOLUTIONARY LEGEND.

WASHINGTON'S CONTINENTAL ARMY
CROSSING THE SCHUYLKILL.

A Legend of Old Swedes Ford From the Pen of Rev. A. J. Waddell, D. D.

By Rev. A. J. Waddell, D. D.

Just as the early dawn was beginning to brighten the hills that bound the valley of the Schuylkill, on the 12th of December, in the year of our Lord 1777, a small party of horsemen leisurely approached the river near the place then called Swedes Ford. By their dress they might have been known as troopers of the Continental Army, and their leader, as Capt. Allen McClane, the daring partisan ranger of the old Maryland line.

"Halt!" cried the Captain as they came to the ford.

"Dismount boys and feed quick. Now, Bill, give us a blast from your horn."

A few notes of the bugle sounded across the river and were quickly answered from the other side.

Having given his orders, the Captain of the company, with his servant, entered the stream at the ford, riding slowly along as if to ascertain its depth. As he gained the shore, he was met by several American officers, who seemed to be awaiting his arrival. After a short consultation with them, he returned again to his company, who were busy finishing their hasty early breakfast.

"All right, boys," said the Captain, "and before to-morrow our army will be safe on the other side of the river, on their way to Valley Forge. Now or the camp."

In a few moments the merry troopers were again in their saddles, and soon disappeared in the thick forests that then covered the greater part of the country. They had been scouting all night toward Philadelphia, and found the enemy quietly resting in their lines, when they were returning to report to Washington at headquarters.

Swedes' Ford, to which we have introduced the reader, is made memorable in the annals of the Revolution, by the passage of the American Army, under Washington, on its painful and sorrowful march to Valley Forge. The ford is now entirely obliterated, and even its exact locality is scarcely known. Tradition places it about fifty or a hundred yards above the lower bridge. It was marked on the Norristown side by a large willow tree, and on the Bridgeport side by two tall pines, and the old Swedes' Ford tavern still standing. But the willow and the pines have long since disappeared under the hand of time and man; and the old ford, once the highway of armies, now exists only in history and song.

A hundred years ago, the river Schuylkill rolled along in all its native wildness and beauty. No bridges spanned it; no dams obstructed its waters as they murmured on through

banks guarded and shaded by the primeval forests. Towns, there were none. The old Swedes' Church, and a few scattered farms and houses occupied the ground upon which Norristown, Bridgeport and Swedesburg now stand.

It was the darkest hour in the fearful struggle for American independence. The battles of Brandywine and Germantown had been fought and lost. The British, under Lord Howe, inspired by their victories, had marched into Philadelphia, and held the metropolis in an iron grip.

Under the hills of Whitemarsh lay the remnant of the American Army disheartened by defeat, almost destitute of clothing and provisions, and exposed to the cold blasts and snow, of winter, which had already set in with all its severity. The troops needed shelter and rest, and having failed to come to a decision in a council of war, Washington determined to place his army in winter quarters among the wooded hills of Valley Forge.

On the morning of the 11th of December, 1777, through a deep snow that had just fallen, the weary march began. It was interrupted, however, by a foraging party sent out by Lord Cornwallis, that appeared during the day on the western side of the river. The enemy, having returned to the city, the march was resumed.

Swedes' Ford now became the scene of military activity. On the western side of the river was marshalled Gen. Porter's brigade, guarding the crossing.

Scouts patrolled the roads leading from the city. Soon the long motley train of baggage wagons and rude ambulances, with the sick and wounded came pouring in from the Ridge road. The yells and shouts of the drivers, the rumbling of heavy wheels over the frozen ground, and the neighing of horses, filled the valley with the discordant and confused sounds of a hurried military movement.

In the distance was heard the bugle's blast, the shrill note of the fife and the rattle of drums, as the regiments, brigades and divisions of the Continental Army, with banners soiled and torn in battle, came marching on to the ford, and spread out over the narrow plain.

It was an army of rags, covered with the blood and dust, and blackened in the smoke of the ill-fated fields of Brandywine and Germantown, through which they had just passed. Some still bore the unhealed marks of recent wounds. Many were without shoes or stockings, and stained with their blood, the rough frozen roads over which they marched.

But it was a grand army. Men whose names have become immortal were there. Under the old forests at Swedes' Ford, were gathered the heroes of Washington, Lafayette Baron DeStueben, Green, Knox and Wayne,

who humbled the pride of England upon the plains of Yorktown, gave a country to a nation and freedom to a continent.

But as the enemy hearing of the retreat of the army from Whitemarsh might be hastening in pursuit, there was no time for delay. The river being already swollen by the Winter rains and snow, the baggage wagons were hastily drawn into the ford, and on them was formed a temporary bridge, over which the infantry of the patriot army passed.

As the night advanced, the last division crossed, and the cavalry that had remained behind, guarding the rear, came dashing through the wintry river, and all were safely landed on the other side. The hard day's work was done. Camp fires blazed through the surrounding forest and in the open fields, lighting up river and sky with their cheerful blaze, and soon nearly ten thousand weary soldiers lay wrapped in slumbers in their snowy bivouac upon the banks of the Schuylkill.

Such is the story of old Swedes' Ford, more than a hundred years ago. Now, how changed the scene! The forests have disappeared, flourishing towns have been built where the veteran patriots trod. Railroad trains rush with wings of speed over the grounds on which the heroes of the revolution marched with bleeding feet.

But as we stand beside the tranquil river, over which they passed, or wander among the hills of Valley Forge, the winter encampment of over one hundred years ago, where all suffered and many died, we cannot forget the sacrifices which they made, nor cease to prize the glorious land which we have received from them, as the heritage of freedom, and the legacy of their patriotism and valor. Not one of that heroic Spartan bond now survives. They are all gone; but,

Their rest is glorious—for they sleep

In freedom's soil, so bravely won:

A nation's banners round them sweep,

A world is now their own:

And names like theirs shall ever be

The watchwords of the brave and free.

From, News

West Chester Pa.

Date, April 5th 1894.

REV. DR. MOORE'S RETIREMENT.

AN EVENT OF INTEREST AMONG THE
PRESBYTERIANS.

**He Will Lay Aside His Armor Which
He Has So Long Worn in the
Good Cause.**

Of Rev. Dr. William E. Moore, who was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of West Chester, for a long term of years up to about 1871, and who since then has been pastor of a Columbus, Ohio, church, the Dispatch of that city of March 31, has the following of interest to many of our readers:

Only a few days now remain of the pastorate of Rev. W. E. Moore, D. D., LL. D., at Second Presbyterian Church. For twenty-two years he has presided over the destinies of this church, and now that he is about to retire from active work in the ministry the act is recognized as a notable one in Presbyterianism. In the General Assembly of the church he has been accorded marked distinction and is regarded as one of the leading lights in the Presbyterian Church of this country. Dr. Moore is a native of Pennsylvania, and was born April 1, 1823, his ancestors being of Scotch-Irish descent. His father was a physician, but died when Dr. Moore was six years old, leaving a widow with four children. His early life was spent on a farm.

HIS SCHOOL DAYS.

During the winter he had an opportunity of attending school, but desiring to still further improve himself, he taught school and prepared for college. He attended Yale College, graduated in 1847, and then for two years taught in the academy at Fairfield, Conn. While thus engaged, he began studying for the ministry, and in April, 1850, was licensed to preach. In October of the same year he was ordained and assigned to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church of West Chester, Pa., where he remained until called to Columbus in April, 1872, to become pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church.

AT WEST CHESTER.

At West Chester he was instrumental in establishing the State Normal School at that place, and was chosen the first President of the Board of Trustees. Later he was chosen Principal of the school, but declined the honor. During the last nine years at West Chester he was President of the School Board. Dr. Moore was active in the work of the Christian Commission during the civil war, and enlisted as a private in a battery of the State militia when Lee's army invaded the State of Pennsylvania in 1863. He was afterward elected a Lieutenant, and served as such during the Gettysburg campaign. Since 1878 he has been Chaplain of the Fourteenth Regiment, Ohio National Guard.

HIS D. D. DEGREE.

The degree of D. D. was conferred on him by Marietta College in 1873, while Lake Forest University in 1890 conferred on him the degree of LL. D. Dr. Moore has been stated clerk of the Synod of Ohio since its organization in 1882 and permanent clerk of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church since 1884. In 1890 he was by acclamation elected Moderator of the General Assembly. In addition he has been chairman of many of the leading committees on revision of the confession of the faith and on the reconstruction of the book of discipline.

RESPECTED BY ALL.

Dr. Moore has been respected and honored not only for his doctrinal attainments but for his unimpeachable Christian integrity and excellent judgment. He is a man of conservative and moderate views, well adapted to wield the balance of power in discussions and differences that may arise. His connection with his churches has been one of unity and harmony, and especially in his pastoral duties has he been faithful and attentive. He has the respect and sympathy of brethren of other denominations, both in the ministry and laity. In all matters of united action of the different churches of the city he has been regarded as a leader whose opinion was of great strength.

PRESIDENT OF A COLLEGE.

He was for quite a time President of the Columbus Medical College, and is now a trustee of Marietta College and of Lane Theological Seminary. His last sermon as pastor

of the Second Presbyterian Church will be preached on April 15. On April 10 the Columbus Presbytery will meet and take action toward severing the pastoral relations of Dr. Moore, he having decided to retire from the active duties of the ministry. In this resolve he has the satisfaction of knowing that to but few men is allotted the opportunity of serving so long and faithfully. For 41 years he has been a pastor and in all that time he has had but two pastorates. In Winchester he served 22 years and in Columbus 22 years, the extent of the period at each serving as quite a coincidence. It is interesting to note that four of his six sons are in the ministry, all four of them graduates of Yale.

In another part of the same paper we find the following paragraph relating further to Mr. Moore:

Beginning one week from to-morrow the Fourteenth Regiment, O. N. G., will inaugurate a custom of attending divine service as a regiment once a year in commemoration of the Cincinnati riots. This service will be held on or about the anniversary of the regiment's participation in the riots—March 29-31. This year the regiment will attend the Second Presbyterian Church, Rev. W. E. Moore, pastor. It was first intended to have the services to-morrow, but as to-morrow will be the reverend gentleman's seventy-first birthday, and also owing to other obstacles, the matter was postponed one week.

Rev. Dr. Moore is chaplain of the regiment named above.

From, *Republican*
Phoenixville Pa.
Date, *April 12* 1894.

Two Relics.

Councilman William Ellis has two old relics which he values quite highly. One of them is a coffee grinder, that was used by a family who lived in the Chester Valley, over one hundred and fifty years ago. It has a wooden cup and was evidently used in much the same manner as the Indian used his mortar to grind corn.

Another relic that Mr. Ellis prizes quite highly is a knife, about eight inches long, which was found on the battle ground of the Battle of Bull Run. It was an instrument of war used by a Southern troop known as the "Louisiana Tigers."

From, *Local News*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *April 14* 1894.

GRANDPAP BROWN.

ONE OF WEST CHESTER'S OLDEST RESIDENTS WITH, FIDDLE AND BOW.

He Is a Representative of the Days of
Auld Lang Syne, and Huskings
and Apple Strirrings.

"Grandpap" Brown, the venerable old gentleman portrayed in this article, is perhaps the most active man for one of 80 years of age in this section of the county. He is a typical representative of the days of Auld Lang Syne, and almost any evening in the week the favorite old tunes of 60 years ago may be heard in the neighborhood of Matlack and Niels sreet, where he makes his home with his son-in-law, Fred W. Lewis. His fiddle is his boon companion and he usually finds an hour or two, when his day's cares are laid aside, to rattle off some favorite selections.



Grandpa's growing old, you see,
But his heart is filled with joy and glee.

WHO OUR FRIEND IS.

Forrester Brown, the subject of this sketch, was born near Willistown Inn, in Willistown township, while the youth of the land were celebrating the Declaration of Independence on the 4th of July, 1814. He resided in that neighborhood until a young man, when he removed to near Downingtown. He has the honor of being the father of ten children, the grandfather of forty and the great-grandfather of four. His children are Hoopes Brown, of Oil City, Pa.; Edward Brown, of West Chester; Nathan Brown, of Marshall county, Kansas; Joseph Brown, West Chester; Frank Brown, West Goshen; Mrs. Martin Dean, of Norristown; Mrs. Ezra Goodwin, and Mrs. James Hammond, West Goshen; Mrs. Fred Lewis, West Chester, and Mrs. Lewis Thomas, Chester.

FIDDLED FOR TWO-SCORE YEARS.

When Mr. Brown was quite a young man he mastered the art of manipulating a fiddle and his services were for two-score years much sought by the young folks (and some old ones, too,) when about to hold dances in the rural districts. He relates many interesting and amusing incidents of those good old days of yore, and he depicts the merry scenes witnessed at those "apple-sass-stirrin's" and husking bees with much pleasure. At nearly all such events, Mr. Brown was usually on hand to furnish his contribution of fun, and it is said that he usually succeeded very well. The last "stirring" he ever attended took place in a small log house near Zermatt, and among those present was Jesse Thomas, who is now about 90 years of age.

NEW OVER 30 SELECTIONS.

When "Grandpap" followed fiddling as a sort of a profession he was well booked up on all the popular airs of the day, and knew in all about 80 tunes. He has, however, forgotten many of these from time to time, but he yet remembers quite a lengthy list. Among his favorite selections at the present time are "Durang's Hornpipe," "Uncle Sam is Rich Enough to Buy Us All a Farm," "Old Jim Crow," etc. Dr. Massey was a great lover of music when a boy, and taught Mr. Brown the second selection above mentioned. The Doctor lived out in the Goshens at that time and he, together with several younger friends, occasionally indulged in a quiet dance to the music of Mr. Brown's violin. The last party for which the aged musician furnished music was at James Buchanan's, near the old Oakland Tavern. It was quite a big affair, and he received \$17 for his services.

HIS PECULIARITIES.

At the present day "Grandpap" has some peculiarities. He finds much comfort in his old fiddle, and doesn't care to be annoyed when manipulating it. Some times when his little grandchildren bother him he takes his fiddle and seeks a favorite resort in the garret, or, if too cold for this, he will hie himself to the cellar and alongside the heater and saw away to his heart's content.

Some time ago, the neighbors were surprised to hear the music of a violin commence at the midnight hour and continue for some time. "Grandpap," however, explained it all in the morning. While resting on his couch, he said, an old tune which he had long years ago forgotten came back to him, and he arose and fiddled it over, in order that he might impress it more firmly upon his memory.

BEFORE THE DAYS OF WEST CHESTER.

Mr. Brown's grandmother was a daughter of Ralph Forrester, who in the year 1762 rented the farm where the Court House, in West Chester, now stands. The farm contained 100 acres, and the rental was £8 per year. It belonged to the John Haines estate at that time, and the old lease is still in the hands of a resident of this borough. Everhart's grove is the last strip of woodland left to mark the old farm.

NOTED FOR THEIR LONGEVITY.

The Brown family have been rather noted for their longevity. The mother of the subject of this sketch lived to be over 100 years of age, while his father also lived to a ripe old age. Jane Hoopes, a sister of the former, lived to be 99 years and 21 days old. Mr. Brown's sister, Jane Jackson, was 90 when she died, and his brother, Woodward Brown, who died at Milltown only last fall, was 86. The latter would have been living to day, his brother says, had he not gone down in a well to fix a pump and caught cold.

"Grandpap" has enjoyed excellent health all his life, and never required the services of a physician until last summer, when he was overcome by the heat. He attributes his health to his good habits. Mr. Brown still works at his trade, that of a carpenter, and, judging from his present appearance, will be able to make music come out of his violin for many years to come.

From,

*News**West Chester Pa.*Date, *April 21" 1894,***SHE REMEMBERS BRANDYWINE.****HANNAH CHARD, OF FERRELL, N. J.,
WENT TO SCHOOL AT SCONNELLTOWN.****She Celebrates the 105th Anniversary
of Her Birth—Her Memory is
Clear of the Battle.**

Representatives of four generations of descendants clustered about venerable Hannah Chard yesterday, when she celebrated her 105th birthday at the residence of her oldest son, near Ferrell, Gloucester county, N. J. The event was made the occasion for a general reunion of the family, and from every county in South Jersey came representatives to honor the aged woman who formed a living link between the present and the past. Mrs. Chard herself, in the full possession of her faculties, received her guests with a smile and pleasant word, and in subsequent conversation took an active part, relating with distinctness her recollections of events happening in the early days of the century. The farm of Joel Chard is located in one of the pleasantest spots in Gloucester county, and for miles around the people knew of yesterday's celebration, and dropped into congratulate this more than centenarian.

Mrs. Chard was born in Chester, Pa., and is probably the oldest woman in New Jersey. She married at the age of 22, and her husband died twelve years ago, aged 91. She is the mother of 12 children, 4 of whom are living. She has 48 grandchildren and 142 great-grandchildren. Her health is good and her sight and hearing are also very good.

CLAIM FOR MILLIONS AGAINST BROOKLYN.
The family is distantly related to General Sickles, of New York, and through her husband, Mrs. Chard has a claim against the city of Brooklyn for about \$16,000,000. It is claimed that Mr. Chard's grandfather and his sister owned about 15,000 acres of land on the present site of the city. The last effort to press the claim was made about 25 years ago, when the members of the family contend that their counsel was bought off by the city.

BRANDYWINE AND SCONNELLTOWN.

While Mrs. Chard has no recollections of Washington, her mind retains very clearly the incidents of her residence on the battlefield of Brandywine. She went to school in Sconnettown's historic school house, where the blood stains were still on the walls, and was familiar with all the scenes about the Birmingham Meeting House, where the heaviest fighting of the battle was done. She also remembers the bustle and excitement incident to the war of 1812, with the rattle of artillery drawn through the streets and other military scenes.

Except for a languor incident to her great age, Mrs. Chard is in excellent health, and is able to move about the house with ease. She can still sew, and darn and attend to other light duties, but must get somebody else to thread her needles, as her sight is not good

enough for that. In her time she has done some wonderful work with the needle, and at the residence of her son, William, at Port Norris, is a quilt containing several thousand patches which are sewed together to represent all kinds of flowers. She is unusually bright and fully up to the times in repartee.

Mrs. Chard's oldest child, if living, would be 81 years old. The three living sons, Joel, William and Jackson, are respectively 68, 64 and 59 years old, while after them come 32 grandchildren, 82 great-grandchildren and 11 great-great-grandchildren. During the afternoon religious services were held.

From,

*News**West Chester Pa.*Date, *May 18" 1894,***OUR HISTORIANS.****ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CHESTER
COUNTY SOCIETY.**

**Officers Elected Last Evening—Report
of the Treasurer and Various Com-
mittees—Many Books, Papers and
Other Matters of Historic Interest
Contributed to the Organization, Etc.**

The annual meeting of the Chester County Historical Society was held last evening in their room in the Library building. There was a very good attendance of such of the members as have generally taken an active interest in the work of the society.

**DR. PHILIPS.****THOSE PRESENT.**

Among those present were Professor D. W. Howard, Alfred Sharpless, Dr. William D.

Hartman, James Monaghan, Esq., Samuel Marshall, Gibbons G. Cornwell, Esq., Mrs. Dallett Hemphill, Thomas L. Ogier, James C. Sellers, Esq., Miss Alice Lewis, J. Newton Huston, Esq., William P. Sharpless, Miss Mary I. Stille, Gilbert Cope and J. Carroll Hayes, Esq.

The Vice-President, Professor Howard, called the meeting to order.

The Secretary, Gilbert Cope, read the minutes of the meeting of February 15th, which, after slight amendments, were approved.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

James C. Sellers, Esq., Treasurer, made the following report:

Account of James C. Sellers, Treasurer of the Chester County Historical Society:

DR.	
5 Life membership fees.....	\$ 75 00
46 Initiation fees.....	92 00
26 Annual dues for 1893.....	26 00
8 Annual dues for 1894.....	8 00
Historical landmark contributions.....	62 65
Proceeds of Homespud Tea.....	32 84

\$ 296 49

CR.	
al costs, obtaining charter.....	\$ 12 25
al.....	5 80
Books and stationery.....	10 75
Printing.....	38 00
Advertising.....	1 50
Secretary's expenses.....	17 93
Balance life membership fund.....	\$75 00
Historical landmarks.....	62 65
Book case.....	32 84
Personal fund.....	39 77
	<hr/>
	\$ 210 66
	<hr/>
	\$ 296 49

The report was approved.

MEMORIAL STONES.

Mrs. Dallett Hemphill, who was appointed at the February meeting a special committee to invite the Daughters of the Revolution to co-operate in the movement to place memorial stones at places of historical interest, reported progress and was continued. The ladies composing that organization, Mrs. Hemphill stated, were ready to co-operate and would be heard from in the future. Professor Howard, who was appointed to inquire into the possibility of recovering old cannon buried in the vicinity of Warwick furnace, reported that he had the promise of them, but had taken no further action. His report was accepted, and he was continued as a committee with instructions to procure the guns.



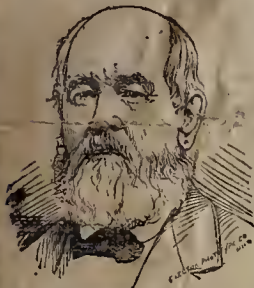
DR. HARTMAN.

"What will you do with them when you get them?" asked the Professor.

"We might place them on the Court House lawn," responded James Monaghan, Esq.

THE EXECUTIVE REPORT.

James Monaghan, Esq., on behalf of the Executive Committee, reported that they had made inquiry as to the cost of a suitable book case, and that one would be procured in a short time.



ALFRED SHARPLESS.

Miss Mary I. Stille, who was appointed a committee to procure, if possible, files of all the newspapers published in Chester county, reported that nearly

all of the editors had kindly responded to a request to send their paper, but that three or four of them had not responded, although three or four times requested to do so.

The Curator, Miss Alice Lewis, reported all property in her charge cared for and in good shape.

All these reports were accepted and approved.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SOCIETY.

There was a long list of contributions to the society, consisting chiefly of books and papers. The following is a list of the contributions:

A memorial of Hon. William Darlington and a number of newspapers, among them some copies of "The New South," presented by Mrs. L. G. McCauley.

James Monaghan laid before the society a number of books and papers presented by different persons.

A steel plate of Bolmar's Academy was presented by Anthony Bolmar with an impres-

sion struck from it in shape for framing. It shows the old West Chester Railroad running by the building with a very primitive looking locomotive and two coaches upon the tracks. At the date the plate was prepared the school was in charge of Dr. Jesse W. Cook.

From Governor Pattison, "Pennsylvania at Gettysburg," two volumes, "Ceremonies at the Dedication of the monuments erected by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to mark the positions of the Pennsylvania commands engaged in the battle; with phototype illustrations of the monuments."

From Philip P. Sharpless, maps and subscribers' names to a life of George Washington, published by C. P. Wayne, 1807. These maps show the movements of the armies during the Revolution. Among the Pennsylvania subscribers we find the names of John G. Bull, Isaac Darlington, William Hemphill, Abel Lewis, David Moore and I. Taylor, of West Chester, and Benjamin Bartholomew, David Denny, John Edge, Great Valley Library Company, James Massey and Joseph Shippen, in Chester county. Also, "The History of Remarkable Events in the Kingdom of Ireland," in two volumes, formerly the property of Dr. Jacob Ehrenzeller and containing his autograph.

From Wilton M. Rupert, an old Hessian knife, presented to the donor's grandfather, John Rupert, a soldier in the Pennsylvania line during the Revolution, by a Hessian prisoner.

From Mrs. J. T. Rothrock, some printed Acts of Assembly relative to the turnpikes in this State; also some manuscript notes of the Common Pleas.

From S. Edward Paschall, a file of the Commercial Advertiser, published in West Chester about twenty-five years ago. Also a number of books and pamphlets.

From John F. Ingram, an old spit, formerly owned by the family of Thomas Rustin, of Upper Oxford township.

From Wilton Agnew 3 volumes of "Genius of Universal Emancipation," also two old almanacs.

From Rev. Joseph S. Evans "Theosophy," by Rev. I. N. Haldeman.

From executors of Washington Townsend papers of various kinds.

From I. Milton Smith minutes of Yearly Meeting of Friends held in Philadelphia in 1717.

From D. W. Howard a lot of old papers published in Chester county years ago, among them the Register and Examiner.

From Dr. William D. Hariman a number of books, some of which were rare, being out of print.

From Robert F. Hopes an old violin, with a promise that its history should be furnished to the Society.

A vote of thanks was extended to the donors and the subject of making better provision for the preservation of the property of the society was discussed briefly. It was the general opinion that growing sentiment in this community would surely bring about in time the erection of a suitable building. In the meantime it is contemplated that the Executive Committee shall take some action to procure better storage for the many valuables already in possession. The purchase of the new book case is the first step, and the Executive Committee promised that should not be long delayed.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Nominations for officers were now declared to be in order, but a motion to appoint a committee to make nominations was put and carried, and Gibbons G. Cornwell, Esq., Mrs. E. Dallett Hemphill and James Monaghan, Esq., were appointed on this committee. They retired for a few minutes returned and presented the following ticket, which was unanimously elected:

- President—Professor George M. Phillips.
- Vice-President—Dr. W. D. Hariman.
- Vice-President—Alfred Sharpless.
- Committee—Professor D. W.

Howard, James Monaghan, Esq., Gilbert Cope, Gibbons G. Cornwell, Esq., and Professor Phillips as member ex-officio.
Recording Secretary—Gilbert Cope.
Corresponding Secretary—Edwin A. Barber
Treasurer—James C. Sellers, Esq.
Curators—Miss Alice Lewis and Dr. William P. Sharpless.

Upon the election of these officers the Second Vice-President, Alfred Sharpless, took the chair, Professor Howard having retired and Samuel Marshall having occupied the chair during the election.

NEW MEMBERS.

The following new members were proposed and elected:

Colonel Alfred Rupert, West Chester; J. J. Whittier Fulton, East Fallowfield township; Annie J. Davis, West Pikeland, and Jacob Martin, West Bradford. Upon these persons paying the usual fees they will be properly constituted members.

A PAPER LAID OVER.

Thomas L. Ogier had prepared a paper upon some aspects of the early history of Chester county, and was prepared to illustrate it with a map on which was clearly outlined and named the various settlements made in Colonial times. The members expressed a desire to hear this paper read, but it was now almost 10 o'clock, and, as the President said, the speaker would have to hurry over the matter and the members were anxious to get to their homes. On motion of a member Mr. Ogier was requested to have his paper ready for the next meeting, when he would be given an opportunity to read it, which motion was readily acquiesced in by that gentleman.

It was suggested that more meetings should be held, four a year not being sufficient to transact the business, unless it was done in a very hurried manner, or the meetings unduly prolonged.

James Monaghan, on behalf of the Executive Committee, stated that he understood that his committee had authority to call all the meetings necessary and he thought they should call some special meetings.

The President suggested that it might be well to let the Executive Committee receive all gifts and duly acknowledge the same and thus save valuable time to the society. This matter was referred to that committee, after which the meeting adjourned.

may be retained. It is written in a clear and excellent hand, but the paper has turned yellow with age.—ED. VILLAGE RECORD.]

To the Judges of the Court of West Chester &c., &c., Benjamin Jacobs, James Moore, and Walter Finney.

FRIENDS

I was somewhat at a loss to determine under what Epithet I should make you acquainted with the contents of the following lines, and after considering the matter have concluded to address you in the form of an Epistle, which if you will be pleased to give yourselves the trouble to peruse and find nothing in it worthy of further notice, you may throw it aside as of no account.

I was also under some discouragement lest I might be understood as meaning to step out of the sphere proper for my own sex into the Province of those whom I own as our superiors; but recollecting diverse instances recorded in History both sacred and profane, of condescending regard paid to our sex even by Kings and those in Authority, and that at the Instance of Females general good has sometimes been affected and great Evils put away. I therefore resolved to indulge the stimulons I felt of informing you a Matter which has often been a subject of my serious thought and concern.

I am no Male-content but I have sometimes been led to think whether there were not some error, deficiency, or debility, in legislature in regard to the distillation, Importation and use of spirituous liquors, thus rendering so pernicious A thing so cheap and easy to be in and by observing the Customs and conduct of many Taverns, Licenced by Authority, one would almost suppose that Legislature thought good to authorize public schools to initiate people into the practice of Drinking it, and, that Men the most suitable for that purpose were pitched upon as Tavern-Keepers, it may be, that some of the people are in the first place to blame who sign Petitions &c., but let the fault centre where it may, it is certainly Matter of serious consideration why many Men so very unfit to be trusted with the privilege of Keeping Tavern, are nevertheless endowed with it, & so many more Taverns Licenced than there are any real occasion for from which abuse I am of the mind the community suffers more real and complicated Evils than from the ravages of War, Famine, or Pestilence. The Idea of a Tavern whose chief support is neighboring Custom, the encouragement of Idle customs, vain sports &c., if considered in its full extent with all its pernicious consequences, will I apprehend sufficiently justify this my observation, and it is most true, beyond all dispute or contradiction that many a Noble Genius many worthy examples (exclusive of this attachment of this great Evil of Spirituous Liquor) many capable of serving their country & doing much good in the community, Many useful Mechanicks and labouring Poor, have fallen unhappy Victims to the excessive use of Spirituous Liquor, most if not all of whom owe the rise & progress of their Propensity to it, to the ill use that is made of the prerogative of Keeping Tavern, Nay I have heard some plead as excuse for their habits of drinking (however unmanly it may seem) that they were put upon Public business, had often occasion to meet at Taverns; whose customs they were unable to withstand, These are Facts that are visible & plain to every observer and I have thought nothing but the commonness of them rendered Men so regardless about them. There are other Effects & consequences of this

From, Record
West Chester Pa.
Date, May 30th 1894.

A Quaint Petition.

A TEMPERANCE PAPER OVER 100 YEARS OLD.

Text of a Recently Resurrected Document that Will Be of Interest to the Anti-Saloon People of Chester County.

[The following document, which is presented as literally as possible, was lately found among a trunk-full of old manuscripts. It is genuine, but its authorship is unknown. It bears date of the last century, and is from the pen of a woman. In putting it in type the compositor has been instructed to follow the punctuation, the spelling, the use of capital letters, &c., as closely as possible, in order that the flavor of the original document

that Evil which lies more latent and hid, and which requires a feeling and sympathizing Heart to be made truly sensible of. I mean the Silent the deep and poignant distress of the unfortunate Wife, whilst she beholds the Morals, Health, Fortune and Reputation of A beloved Companion, the Father of her children, and Head of her Family gradually sacrificing at these cacchanlian Shrines: Each oblation he offers wrings her Heart with the Keenest anguish, where ever She lifts her Head or turns her View, a Cloud of impenetrable Woes pervades each Prospect, and interceptably all Hope of Enjoyment on this side the Grave; and unless animated to fortitude and Resolution by that invisible Power who is able to support; and set Bounds to the most hopeless Affliction, she becomes debilitated and Incapacitated for the Duties of her condition; pines by degrees & sinks into the Arms of Death a Victim of her sorrows.

Also the straits and difficulties which many Females undergo whose Providers squander at Taverns, that which is needful for their support, the unwary Creature who perhaps has often been Caught in the same Snare returning (it may be) from his Toil and Labour with the Reward thereof in his Pocket, thinks he will just call at the Tavern & gladden his Throat with a single Draught; he gets it, finds himself enlivened, and hopes another will do him no harm, and by the time he has taken a second or third he looses all command of himself and becomes as proper an object of care as A Lunatic or Ediot, but having none Near to exercise friendly regard towards him, he unwittingly spends with the Tavern Keeper the last Farthing of that which he has hardly earned, by which means I have known some Families suffer both Hunger and Nakedness and at length become burdensome to others, and some who have set out in life under the smiling Prospect of affluence and Plenty, reduced to Penury & want, and thereby exposed to the temptation of adopting evil ways for getting a living, and some obliged to solicit the Cold Hand of Charity for their necessary report.

Now these are no strained or forced Pictures of imaginary evils; but what your own Observation may convince you are real and true examples. I would not wish to unburthen myself too much at the expence of your patience; but I seem induced to add something further respecting the conduct of Taverns, of which I was a late witness; I am no needless frequenter of Taverns, but it was my hap to be at one an hour or two on a certain occasion upon a Sabbath Day afternoon. When I entered the House I found a considerable Number of Men collected, and I cannot perhaps give you a more apt description of the scene which presented than the striking Picture which Milton gives of Pluto's Hall; somewhere in his tenth Book, to which I refer you with this difference in favour of the Plutonic guests, that in the situation in which the Poet there describes them; the faculty of speech was at that time taken away and confined to dismal Hissings, Whereas these Earthly Carnivalians had still the Power of using theirs in oaths & Exceratious; and tho' Pluto and his legions professed enmity to Heaven's King & exulted in the degradation of Men, yet we do not find that they agreed and were at Peace among themselves, which was not the case here for they differed and proceeded from words to blows, and one Poor Miscreant was dragged out of the House into the Street before the Door, where raving and storming like a Fury he presently drew a Mob of Children about

him, who sported with his wickedness and Misfortune, his Crime as far as I could learn was his having no Money to buy Liquor with and springing upon those that had. Some short time after, my Business called me to another, where having to wait several Hours for the coming of A Person I wanted to see, I had an opportunity of making my observations. There were Men collected about A Dozen in Number, who formed two separate companys, I took notice they frequently called for Drink and were as duly supplied, I with it. I queried of the land-lady who such and such were, and where they lived, by whose information I learned they were Men residing at no great distance, upon which I felt a kind of sorrowful indignation to arise within me and said to her, perhaps there is not one of these Men whose Familys may not at this instant require their presence, and probably the connections of some of them grieving on account of their being under your Roof, thus exposed to Danger & temptation, and wondered how she could reconcile herself to such a way of getting a living. She replied with some warmth that the Order and Regularity of their House had never been questioned; that they did not allow people Drink sufficient to make them Drunk, and as to a few Neighbors getting together at times to talk matters over in a quite inoffensive way she saw no harm in that, and if they did happen to drink a little too much, it was their own faults, they did not force it upon them, and if they did not allow them Drink when they called for it there was so many Taverns Some not more than A Mile off, and two others at no great distance, that they would go elsewhere and get it, I told her that there was a time hastening when the conduct of others would be no excuse for them, and that I was of opinion, the High Way Robber who obliged A Person to surrender his Money and gave him Nothing pernicious in lew of it, did not rob him of his time or ability to procure more, got his living innocently compared to them; upon observing the gestures and conversation of these Men which I did unnoticed by them I found that tho' they were extremely vicious, they were extremely Foolish, & I believe under the Sun there can scarcely be collected together a sillier Groupe of beings, than A company of half intoxicated men,—From all which circumstances and more which be added, were it needful, from the Testimony of Divers, it may not be unsafe to conclude, that Taverns as they are too generally kept are mere Nurseries of sin and Satan and which, with the free and excessive use of spirituous Liquors contribute more to Peopling of Lucifer's Kingdom than any other device the whole Therarchy of fallen intelligence have contributed beside.

The Turkish legislature forbids the use of Spiritous Liquors even Wine is prohibited by their laws, and so highly did these people venerate the Precepts and commands of this original Law-giver that when the use of coffee was first introduced among them, they finding it had something of an exhilarating effect, concluded it came under the Denomination of spirituous drink and therefore not

lawful for them to partake of, for which reason they for a time banished the use of it; but afterwards altering that sentiment, they resumed it again, & to this Day by account Coffee is the strongest Drink that is generally made use of among them. What would they and even Savages and barbarians, Nations among whom so great an Evil and Destroyer has never gained footing think of professing Christians; were they, made fully acquainted

with their Practices in this Particular. I fear being tedious to you or saying more than becomes me, but as I sometimes for amusement read what comes in my way, I the other day met with the following paragraph, which being to my purpose I shall transcribe for your perusal, not doubting at the same time but you understand it better than I do—

Act of Assembly passed in the year 1786. To become in force upon the first Day of August 1787.

Section 17th. "And Whereas a great abundance of Taverns and Public Houses for vending of spirituous liquors has been found to promote habits of Idleness and Debauchery, to the end that the number thereof be determined by the measure of real Utility and Necessity.

Section 18th. Be it enacted by the Authority aforesaid, that the Justices of the Quarter Session for the City of Philadelphia, and Counties respectively, shall their first session in the year 1787 and at their first session every year thereafter, Limit and Declare the Number of Taverns, and Public Houses as aforesaid, which only may be Licenced for the year following such Session within the said City and Counties respectively, the said Justices in the distribution of their recommendations to the supreme executive Council for Licensees to keep such Taverns & Public Houses, having regard to the particular Neighborhoods and Situations the most suitable for the accommodation of Inhabitants and travellers: and the said Justices are hereby Authorized to issue their Recommendations as aforesaid as far as the number of so limited and declared or any number declared within at their direction—But no more.

From the Preamble of this law I gather that Legislature was impressed with a sense and concern on account of the same Evils of which I have been complaining and never therefore stimulated to make that good and salutary Law, which they placed in the hands of certain Trustee's or Guardians of the people as authoritative in preventing such abuses as then appeared. Now my Friends I am informed you are a part of those in whom this important trust is vested, and no doubt but you expect one Day or another to answer how you have acted the part assigned you in the stations wherein you have been placed; what good you have done and what Evil prevented, according to your powers and ability, and that you wish to stand approved, and to receive the encomium "Well done" and not presuming to doubt but you are Men of Integrity not like the unjust Judge who feared not God, nor regarded Man, I shall animadvert no further, but inform you one principle Matter I had in view in thus calling your attention. The Tavern which in the preceding lines, I liken'd to Pluto Hall where I happened upon a Sabbath-day afternoon, is that kept now by George Lowns at Kennett Square, against the continuance of which you will receive a petition this ensuing Court signed by a Number of well disposed people who indeed know that it is not only a Nuisance but a Pest for a considerable extent around it, & I was desirous of throwing in a Mite toward stregthening said Petition, and may assure you I would not upon any score, under any name or Character, real or Fictitious, from any private views, Figncs, or Anamosities, endeavor to mislead your Judgments, or Influence you to do a wrong thing; but you may be most certainly assured that the said Tavern has, is, and there is no room to doubt } ever will be a very Plague & evil, whilst it remains to be a Tavern. It was once like Jerecho of old burnt with fire, and might been well had it lain forever under the same Interdiction with that City and never been rebuilt. Should you see meet to discontinue it as I hope you may it is probable that Licence to keep Tavern in

the same house or near it will before long be solicited for by another person; you are well enough acquainted with Mankind to think it nothing strange that great and evil as it is, there will still be some who will still sign a petition in favor of it; but as you value the Benediction of Heaven, and all good people, Male and Female, young and old, I request of you to grant, or recommend no licence for any Tavern to be kept by any person whatever in that village, in which request I doubt not but you will acquiesce when you are informed } as I expect you will } that there is no real occasion for a Tavern in that place.

And though I have come before you } through this medium } uncalled, yet I hope you will be pleased to hold out the scepter of Benignity and good will, and kindly lend an Ear to my Petition & grant my request, by putting away so great an Evil from the People.
8th Mo. 10th, 1793. HESTER.

From, *Seneca*
Phila. Pa.
Date, *June 3rd 1894*



A PICTURESQUE CORNER IN THE OLD MANSION.

HIS OLD
TREES

HUMPHREY MARSHALL'S GARDEN IS STILL EXTANT.

OUR EARLIEST BOTANIST

The Author of the First Book About American Trees and His Arboretum Near West Chester—The Old Home in Good Condition—The Garden Decaying.

Everyone is more or less familiar with John Bartram's garden, but apart from a few botanists and lovers of trees and flowers, you could count on your fingers the number of people who have visited Humphrey Marshall's garden. And yet, if there is a name which should be remembered with gratitude by the lovers of American trees it is that of Humphrey Marshall, the author of the first book ever written about our trees, and no trees planted in America are more worthy of veneration and care than those planted by his hands on the acre or so of ground surrounding his plain little Pennsylvania farm house at Marshallton.

state of preservation. It abounds in curiously shaped rooms, queer cupboards and odd closets. In the kitchen is to be seen the old fire-place with its swinging crane, before which Marshall used often to sit on winter evenings diligently at work, on his book. Many day's labor on the farm, on his book. Many quaint old pieces of furniture and a very handsome antique grandfather's clock were found in the house. The clock occupies a place built for it by Marshall in a nook in the wall in a front room which the Botanist occupied as his sleeping apartment. In another room was a quaint old china cupboard, in which were several antique pieces of old-fashioned blue and white Canton chinaware, very rich in coloring.

Growing close by the driveway was one of the most perfect specimens known to exist of the *Quercus heterophylla*. It was raised from an acorn brought by Marshall from the original tree of this species of hybrid, discovered by John Bartram in the neighborhood of his place on the banks of the Schuylkill. Not far away from this great oak is a splendid cucumber tree, a *Magnolia acuminata*, with a remarkably thick trunk and unusually stout branches, and, altogether, one of the noblest specimens of this fine tree that may be seen anywhere. These two trees are probably the most remarkable of those planted by Marshall now growing in his arboretum.

There are, however, quite a number of



HUMPHREY MARSHALL'S HOUSE.

Humphrey Marshall's old house faces the highway, but stands some distance back from it, being shut off from the street by the gardens. It is a larger house than the little stone building on the Schuylkill and more pretentious in many ways, yet it was erected by Marshall with his own hands.

The present owner is Robert B. Lilley, who purchased the place some thirty odd years ago from the Marshall heirs. Mr. Lilley, although he has allowed the garden to go into decay, has kept the old house in a perfect

large black birches left, a tall, long-stemmed celtis of great size, some yellow huckeyes, a European larch, several rhododendrons maxima, which have grown into trees with short, thick stems, and four or five very large and fine ailanthus trees, which must have been among the first specimens of this tree planted in America. There are also some venerable box trees, and until a short time ago, when it was blown down in a severe storm, probably the largest cherry tree in this part of Pennsylvania was growing in this garden. It was a common black cherry, but had attained an enormous height.



HUMPHREY MARSHALL'S GARDEN.

"I got nearly \$70 worth of good wood out of that tree," said Mr. Lilley, "and there would have been nearly twice that much if the tree hadn't been rotten in parts on account of its great age."

There were indications about the garden that many other trees had once grown there, but had been felled. Mr. Lilley acknowledged their destruction, but said it was necessary as the shade was too dense. Not long ago he also had the thick undergrowth of shrubs, many of them of rare varieties and planted by Marshall himself, cleared away when a general tidying up took place. This was probably perfectly natural, for no one wants to live in the midst of a tangled thicket, even though a classical one. But at

the same time this removal of the protecting influence of shrubs and smaller plants from about these old trees in Marshall's garden can do them no good, but has undoubtedly caused injury. Old trees are like aged people, they do not survive a change in their surroundings and conditions of life, and the less they are disturbed the better.

The family history of Humphrey Marshall, the founder of this quaint old Chester county botanic garden, is interesting. His father, Abraham Marshall, was a native of Gratton, in Lincolnshire, England. In the year 1697 he removed to Pennsylvania and settled near Darby, where he married Mary, the daughter of James Hunt, of Kingessing, now a por-

son of West Philadelphia. Hunt was also an emigrant from England and one of the companions of the founder. Mary Hunt, the mother of Humphrey Marshall, was the sister of Elizabeth Hunt, the mother of John Bartram, and thus the two earliest and most eminent botanists of Pennsylvania were first cousins, the sons of sisters and both the sons natives of Chester county. This is rather remarkable.

Abraham Marshall, in the year 1707, removed from Darby to the forks of the Brandywine, near the western branch of that stream, where he purchased large tracts of land from the Indians and erected a dwelling, in which he resided until his death. December 17, 1767, at the advanced age of 98 years. His wife died in the spring of 1769, in her 87th year. Abraham and Mary Marshall had seven sons and two daughters, and of these nine children Humphrey was the eighth.

He was born in West Bradford, October 10, 1722. In the days of his childhood educational facilities were scant and limited, and Humphrey used often to say that he never went to school after he was 12 years of age. Being constitutionally robust and active he was employed in agricultural labors until he was old enough to be apprenticed to the business of a stone mason. His leisure hours in the winter season were devoted to scientific studies and he soon evinced a decided partiality for astronomy and natural history. His taste for natural history was no doubt awakened and formed by his intercourse with and the example of his cousin, John Bartram.

His life was that of an honest, hard-working farmer, and doubtless he would long ago have sunk into the oblivion in which his friends and neighbors have fallen if it were not for his love of nature and ability to make his gift useful to the world. Before he left his father's farm he had begun to collect plants, trees and shrubs in the neighboring country, and when he finally established himself near Bradford Meeting House, in the year 1773, he began his botanic garden, which he enriched with plants gathered during journeys of considerable length in different parts of the country, undertaken for the purpose and prosecuted with no small danger and hardship. As a consequence his garden soon contained a rich collection of the forest trees and ornamental shrubs of our country.

About twenty years after Marshall had planted his arboretum he began to prepare an account of the forest trees and shrubs of this country. This was published in 1785 under the title of "Arbustum Americanum, or the American Grove," an alphabetical catalogue of forest trees and shrubs, natives of the United States, arranged according to the Linnaean system, forming a duodecimo volume of nearly two hundred pages, and believed to be the first work ever published by an American on any branch of botany. Considering the period in which it was written, the scanty outfit and the imperfect education of the author, it was a remarkable work, full of common sense, the record of careful observations and the evidence of much acumen and good judgment. It established the reputation of the author among all students of the literature of American trees forevermore.

With the aid of his nephew, Dr. Moses Marshall, Humphrey soon engaged in an active correspondence with Dr. Pothorgill, Dr. Lettson, Sir Joseph Banks and others by which England was largely supplied with our vegetable treasures.

Marshall, like Bartram, was at least half a century in advance of the community in which he lived, and the consequence was that

he was not generally understood or appreciated at home, but among the scientific men of the old world his book was received with marked approbation. It was translated into the languages of Continental Europe.

Marshall was an influential member of the Society of Friends and he performed the duties of County Treasurer and trustee of the provincial loan office for several years with fidelity, and in 1786 he was elected a member of the Philosophical Society. In the latter years of his life Humphrey Marshall's vision was much impaired by cataract and on the 5th of November, 1801, he finally sickened, under an attack of dysentery, and died at the age of 79 years. He was twice married, but had no children.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
Date *June 18* 1894.

FORSYTHE REUNION.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR AT THE HOME OF
JONATHAN ELDRIDGE.

How the Descendants of That Well-Known Chester County Schoolmaster Enjoyed Themselves in Birmingham on Saturday—President Isaac Sharpless, of Haverford College, in the Chair—An Interesting Life Sketch Read by Isaac Forsythe, of Philadelphia.

A family reunion of the descendants of John Forsythe, who came to America in 1773, was held on the 16th instant, in Birmingham, at the residence of Jonathan Eldredge. The direct descendants, and those married to such, now number about 130. Of these 101 were present. The time chosen was as nearly as possible the 140th anniversary of his birth, and the place was the first farm of which he was the owner after settling here. Anna Thomas Eldredge, the hostess, is a direct descendant.

About noon a very bountiful repast was spread under the trees from the baskets brought by the visitors, and this was followed by ice cream and strawberries in abundance, after which the company settled down to the literary part of the entertainment.

WELCOME TO THE GUESTS.

The meeting was called to order by the host, Jonathan Eldredge, who, in a few well chosen remarks, welcomed the invited guests and announced that Isaac Sharpless, President of Haverford College, would preside. After some introductory remarks, telling of the number of the family who had followed school teaching, also the changes in methods during the past 100 years, the President called on those prepared to speak.

Isaac Forsythe, of Philadelphia, read a biographical sketch. Anna Forsythe, of Chadds' Ford, read several interesting letters written before 1800 to John Forsythe from his father, brothers and sisters in Ireland. Davis H. Forsythe, of Germantown, read an

account of his visit to the old homestead at Artikelly, near Newton Limevady, county Derry, Ireland, during the summer of 1892. Susanna F. Savery, of East Bradford, read a most interesting paper on his private life and character, giving many incidents and anecdotes in illustration. Dr. William T. Sharpless, of West Chester, spoke of his literary and scientific work. A committee was named to preserve the several papers, after which Gilbert Cope photographed the company.

INFORMATION DESIRED.

If any of the former pupils of John Forsyth, or others, have in their possession any of his letters or manuscripts, or are possessed of any facts of value concerning him, it will be much appreciated if they will make it known to any of the above named descendants. Among the names of those in attendance, other than Forsythes, were those of Sharpless, Carter, Garrett, Savery, Thomas, Evans, Eldredge, Fell, Cope, Harvey, Trimble and Moore.

JOHN FORSYTHE'S LIFE.

The following is the biographical sketch mentioned, read by Isaac Forsythe:

John Forsyth, the emigrant, was the son of John Forsyth and Margaret Cox. The grandfather of John Forsyth, the elder, came from Scotland probably with those brought over by Cromwell to occupy the lands, in the province of Ulster, from which he had driven the Irish, about 1655, after one of their many rebellions.

He took a tract of land at Artikelly, in the parish of Anlon, near Newton Limevady, County Derry, Ireland, on a three-llfe lease, which lease expired with John Forsyth, the elder.

FROM THE HOUSE OF STUARTS.

Margaret Cox was an Englishwoman, related, in some way, to the House of Stuarts through King James the Second, of Scotland. We need not, however, pride ourselves on this trace of royal blood, as it was probably not very good to begin with, and is reduced to differential. They had nine children—four sons, John, Jacob, Alexander, William; and five daughters, Elizabeth, Jane, Catherine, Sarah, Margaret. They are not named in order of age, as on this we are not informed.

John, the emigrant and founder of our family, and subject of this sketch, was born 6th-mo. 11, 1754, at Artikelly; he was probably the oldest child.

Of Jacob and Alexander we learn that, upon the death of their father, the landlord refused to renew the lease, which so angered the sons that they destroyed the improvements, which their grandfathers as tenants had made. Jacob then emigrated to America, coming about 1815. He lived for some years in West Goshen township, on the farm of his nephew, John Forsythe, in the old mansion house north of the barn. Afterward he went to Pittsburg, taking his family and belongings in a one-horse cart, where he was joined by his brother, Alexander, in about 1820.

Many of those of the name in that vicinity and beyond, throughout the South and West, are their descendants, although some, particularly in the South, are doubtless descended from John Forsyth, a first cousin of John Forsyth, the emigrant, who came over in the same ship with him, and went South, settling in Georgia. His son was afterward a member of the Cabinet of President Andrew Jackson.

William, the last of the four sons, probably remained at Artikelly, and we presume the present occupants of the old farm are his descendants. His niece, Margaret (McCammon) Marshall, spoke of him as a physician. Jane married Richard McCammon. They came to America about 1800 and settled in the vicinity of Wilmington, Delaware, which appears to have been their residence during the remainder of their lives. They were both buried in that vicinity.

They had two children—Margaret, born 5th-month 30, 1790, and Jane, born 4th-month 8, 1793. Jane died 10th-month 25, 1815, from

the rupture of a blood vessel when vomiting, at the age of 21, and was buried at Birmingham. Margaret married William Marshall, of Kennett. They had two children, William L. and Susanna Jane (now Wilkinson). She died 7th-month 25, 1883, at the ripe old age of 93, and was buried in Union Hill Cemetery, Kennett Square.

CAME TO WEST GOSHEN.

Catherine McMullin was born in 1755. She came to this country about 1830 a widow, and being without means she lived with her nephews and nieces, with John Forsythe, in West Goshen; Margaret Marshall, in Kennett, and John and Eliza Cox, who kept a tavern on the northeast corner of Sixth and Bedford streets, Philadelphia. She was a woman of small stature, an expert dancer, very polite in her way, of strong and peculiar personal characteristics, a great favorite with young people because of her ready wit, and endless fund of anecdotes and stories of her life in Ireland and in Scotland, where she had lived after her marriage. When in Scotland she called herself Melville. After coming to America she again adopted the name of Forsyth.

It is to be regretted that some record has not been made of her account of the family prior to the coming over. She appeared to have taken a dislike to her brother-in-law, William McCammon, and would dramatically relate how, when he appeared the morning after the wedding and found her at work at the pump, with a courtesy he addressed her, "Good morning, Sister Catherine," she replied by drenching him with the basin of water with which she was washing. She died about 1852, aged 97, at the home of her niece, Eliza Cox, who was then living on Green street, near 13th, in Philadelphia. Before her death she had second sight, could read and sew without glasses, but her mental faculties were very much impaired.

To return to the subject of this narrative, our great-grandfather, John Forsyth, was born 140 years ago—6th-mo. 11th, 1754—at Artikelly, near Newton Limevady, a village some eighteen miles northeast of the town of Londonderry, in County Derry, Ireland. In 1773, at the age of 19, he came to Philadelphia, leaving the city in company with a young man, John Oliver, whose acquaintance he had formed on the voyage. They started westward, probably on what is now the Lancaster pike. Very soon, however, after consultation, John Oliver concluded to try his fortune in another section of the country, going to Mifflin county, where he afterward became a Judge. John Forsyth traveled west to about where Downingtown now stands, from thence going north into Nantmeal township. He found a home in the family of William and Rachel Kirk. He soon secured employment as school teacher, for which occupation his education, as well as his natural ability and inclination, undoubtedly fitted him. At this time he is described as a young man of fine physique, about the average height, sandy hair, of liberal education for those times, a good musician, a Presbyterian by religious profession, a man of the world in dress and address, carrying a sword, with his worldly goods in a chest which is yet preserved. We are told that amongst other things he was the owner of a fiddle, and 20 fine linen shirts which his mother had spun and made for him, and a fine scarlet waistcoat. He became a member of Uwechlan Monthly Meeting, 1-4-1776, under the preaching of Rachel Kirk, who was a minister of some note. We are told the change was thorough, both as to dress and address, even to the extent of hurrying his scarlet waistcoat and fiddle in the garden, which is the last we hear of it.

LET THE WATCH GO.

He moved to Birmingham some time during the autumn of 1776 (the exact date we do not know), going to live with Thomas Meteer, a shoemaker, on the farm where we are today assembled. He was living here at the time of the battle of Brandywine, 9-11-1777, about which date clusters many reminiscences. The dwelling was then some 50 feet west of the present buildings on the brow of

all. A detachment of the retreating Americans passing by stole whatever they could lay their hands on in their flight. One of these soldiers noticing that John Forsyth had a watch, caught hold of the chain as he passed by, being unwilling to lose it in this way, he clapped his hand upon the watch and held on until he saw the soldier was attempting to get something from his pocket which he supposed to be a pistol. Thinking it no longer safe to resist he let go of the watch, which the soldier carried off with him, flourishing as he ran a drum stick which he had pulled from his pocket. The British were following so closely that they fired upon the retreating Americans from the porch. These Hessians appropriated what the Americans had not taken in the way of clothing and bedding. Among other things they took 19 of the 20 fine linen shirts mentioned which John Forsyth had brought with him from home, being the entire outfit excepting the one he wore, for which theft, it is said, he never forgave them. During the succeeding winter the family were reduced to great straits for want of many of the necessities of life, particularly in the way of clothing and bedding. After the battle John Forsyth assisted in burying the dead and caring for the wounded. He seemed to have given his attention largely to those brought to the old meeting house for treatment.

LORD PERCY'S BURIAL.

Prior to the battle, by order of General Washington, the building had been cleared of its benches and prepared for hospital purposes, traces of which are yet to be seen in the blood-stained floor. We may conclude that John Forsythe was actively employed here, during these exciting times, from his knowledge of the burial of Lord Percy, the story of whom was probably handed down to us by him. Lord Percy is supposed to have been an English nobleman who had accompanied the army, under an assumed name, for the sake of adventure, and the opportunity of seeing war. Who he was has never yet been discovered, although the records of the British army have been carefully searched for this purpose. It is related that prior to the battle he was riding in company with Lord Cornwallis, who was in charge of this section of the British army, upon one of the hills overlooking the valley, when he declared to his companions that he had seen this country in a dream before leaving England, and that he dreamed that he should die here. Such an impression did it make upon him that he handed over some of his valuables to one of his companions for safe keeping and return to his friends in England. After the battle two men came asking for tools with which to bury their master. These were found and assistance given them in finding a vacant spot in the old grave yard, near the northeast corner, where they dug the grave in the usual manner, excepting that it was longer and deeper at the foot than usual. Here they buried Lord Percy, together with a servant killed in the battle, whom they placed in a somewhat erect position at his feet. While thus employed they related the facts as stated above to Jno. Forsyth, who furnished the material of which the coffin was made.

Some days later a small company of American Light Horse Cavalry came to the school house and asked to be shown the grave of Lord Percy. It was pointed out to them by John Forsyth, whereupon they entered the yard and rode back and forth over the grave until it was leveled to the ground. After their departure he rounded up the grave. Many years after one of those who took part in this shameful proceedings confessed the facts as given above, thus corroborating the tradition as it has been handed to us, expressing regret for the part he had taken in it.

THE NAMED CHANGED.

About this time John Forsyth changed his name by adding the final e, possibly for the sake of euphony, although probably to give it a finished appearance in print.

Soon after this he purchased the farm upon which he has been living since his removal to Birmingham. An interesting in-

cident in connection with this case occurred at the time of the last transfer of the property. Upon an examination of the title was found that an old mortgage for two hundred pounds had not been satisfied of record; that it had been paid there was no doubt; it was known that John Forsythe purchased this farm subject to this mortgage; after a time he had accumulated enough money to pay it off; these funds he had in the shape of silver dollars which he carried late one evening to Caleb Brinton, who held the mortgage; he, however, refused to receive it, saying that he made it a rule never to receive money after sundown, making this an excuse, as he did not wish to have the mortgage paid off. John Forsythe, however, was equally determined, and leaving the money with an old lady who lived in the other end of the house, it being too heavy to carry back and forth, he returned the next morning bright and early and paid off his mortgage. For some reason Caleb Brinton neglected to satisfy this of record, which was done very recently by his grandson, George Brinton, who had acted as executor to the estate. After removing to Birmingham John Forsythe resumed his former occupation of teacher, which he continued with some slight intermission for more than twenty years. His school house was located near the old meeting house about on the spot now occupied by the scales across the road, west of the graveyard. He kept school during the winter season and farmed during the summer. He often had an attendance of 70 pupils, all of whom he taught himself, with no other assistance than that which the older pupils gave to the younger. He is said to have been an excellent instructor, following in his teaching, many methods, then new, but which have since been very generally adopted. His charge was \$1 per quarter, per pupil. After a time he concluded this was not sufficient compensation, and accordingly gave notice that, from the beginning of the following term, it would be \$1.25 per quarter. Nothing further was said on the subject until, on the last day of the next term, each pupil, as he entered, in the morning, handed him \$1, that being the usual time and method of paying. The money was received without comment, until evening, when the pupils were informed that they might take home their books and other belongings, as he would not keep the school the next term. He was as good as his word and another teacher was found to do the work, but his services not being satisfactory, at the expiration of this quarter John Forsythe was applied to to again open his school, which he agreed to do on condition that they pay him \$1.50 per quarter. As a teacher he appears to have possessed that very necessary qualification of kindling a love of learning and a desire for knowledge, and of leading pupils to aspire beyond the three R's, although the branches which he taught were quite elementary. Among his pupils were several who afterward attained to distinction in Chester county. On 4th-month 12th, 1781, he was married to Hannab Carter, daughter of John Carter. They went to reside on her mother's farm, in East Bradford township, now included in Birmingham township, where they lived for one year, after which her brother James took this farm and they moved to their own farm, where we are to-day assembled. Here they lived for many years, farming and teaching school during the winter, until the death of James Carter, when they sold this farm and removed again to the Carter homestead, which they purchased and which was their home for the balance of their lives. They had three children:

John--Born 5th-month 19, 1783; died 9th-month 30, 1870.

James--Born 7th-month 1, 1785; died 3d-month 9th, 1851.

Hannah--Born 12th-month 8, 1787; died 8th-month 30, 1868.

John was married 9th-month 23, 1812, to Ruth Truman, of West Caln. They went to live in West Goshen, where they continued to reside during the remainder of their lives.

James was married 12th-month 19, 1810, to Ann Truman, a sister of Ruth. They lived on the home farm, which was ever afterward their home.

Hannah was married 5th-month 5, 1803, to Enos Thomas, of Goshen.

AT WESTTOWN SCHOOL.

In 1789 the building of Westtown School had been so far completed as to permit of its being opened, although much finishing was yet to be done. Two teachers had been secured, neither of whom had any experience in organizing a school. John Forsythe was asked to accept a position for this purpose. He, however, refused to consider it for a time. Finally, as no one else could be found who was at all qualified for the position, he consented, on condition that they build a house sufficiently large for himself and wife to occupy as a home, which terms were agreed to, and the frame house, the most easterly one on the south side of the lane, was erected, or at least a portion of it, containing one room down stairs and two up. His appointment dates from 5th-mo 6th, 1799. Here they lived for two years until the school had been organized and was in fair working order. What branches he taught we do not certainly know, probably mathematics and kindred subjects. He gave instructions in grammar, although at that time they had no printed text-book. He taught his classes from a manuscript of his own, and instructed one of women teachers, who in turn taught the girls. It is said that this manuscript afterward fell into the hands of John Comley, who was a teacher at Westtown at this time, and was published by him as "Comley's Grammar" in 1803.

On 4th-mo. 6th, 1809, he resigned his position at Westtown and returned to his home in East Bradford township, where he continued to reside until his death, which occurred 3d-mo. 3d, 1840. He was buried at the old Birmingham Graveyard.

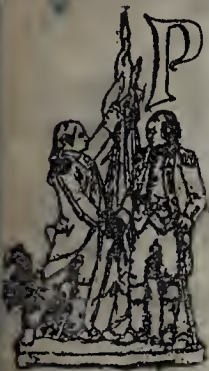
From, *Order*

Dover N. J.

Date, *June 29th 1894.*

AT VALLEY FORGE

THE HISTORIC GROUND TO BE
COME A PUBLIC PARK.



URSUA NT to a recent act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, the preliminary steps have been taken to create a great reservation of the historic field of Valley Forge. The sum of \$25,000 was appropriated for a preliminary survey, and in due time a great park and State military

camp ground will be prepared.

The country around the Valley Forge—not a valley forge simply, for at the time of its erection it was the only forge in all the Schuylkill Valley above Philadelphia, and was then known, and properly so now, as "the" Valley Forge—is a terra incognita to the hundreds of visitors who annually pay a devout and patriotic pilgrimage to that shrine of the nation's hopes and pray-

ers in the desperate winter of 1777-78.

A visit to the Potts' mansion, which then was the headquarters of Washington, a stroll up the road to the Washington Inn, and the pilgrimage is completed. But there is a wealth of historical remains unsought and unappreciated by the American who contents himself with a hasty inspection of the pewter pots and delf plates that were not used by Washington or his soldiers at the Valley Forge camp, but which are exhibited by the custodian of the old mansion. There are scenes worth visiting, away off on the tangled hillside, where the amateur photographer can gather priceless gems of his art, and where he will not be interfered with by the senseless and wholly indefensible rules of a Memorial Association, which prohibits even those who would aid its cause and increase its funds from so doing.

There is a road that leads off to the right past the Washington Inn. It is a not much frequented thoroughfare, because it is ill-kept and goes winding up hill and down dale in a sinuous way and over rocks in places which are a menace to axles and other running gear, no matter how stout. This, according to local tradition, is the oldest thoroughfare in the section. It is the road that was constructed before the embattled farmers of New England had immortalized themselves or the Valley Forge camp guard of the ragged Continentals had become the Golgotha of Liberty to any nation that has struggled upward to the light in all the decades since. It is the road that leads to the long and well-defined line of entrenchments along and around the hills that sweep the Schuylkill Valley to Fort Washington, that in those glorious days of old swept, with its cumbersome smoothbores, the log hut that held the ammunition of the half-starved army and commanded the log hut military camp of Scott, Wayne, Poor, Glover, Learned, Patterson, Weeden and Muhlenberg. It leads past the sloping hill, hidden now by masses of tangled vines and a dense growth of saplings, where Washington pitched his marquee while the soldiers were building their huts whose completion he witnessed ere he consented to seek permanent headquarters in the house of Isaac Potts.

The road to Fort Washington is narrow, rocky and part of its length embowered in the surrounding woods. Lucky is the visitor to this place if he can strike Barney McMennamin, owner of thirty acres of historic soil and a beautiful County Tyrone brogue, who settled in the shadow of Mt. Misery, thirty-five years ago.

"There's divil a shpot or a shtone on the place that O'im not intimately acquainted with," said the guide philosopher and friend, as he waded knee-deep through a daisy field, where once the barefooted legions of "Mad Au-

thony" and Maxwell tracked the frozen snow with the blood of their naked feet. It is pasture land now, a sort of plateau lifted above the Schuyl-



Washington's Headquarters.

kill flat lands, and rising in the background into a swelling hill clothed with young timber.

There was a faint path through the underbrush, which soon plunged into the heart of the forest, for forest it surely is. There are scores of acres on these hills that have not felt the impress of man's foot for years, so overgrown with shrubbery and interlaced with ground ivy and tangled vines. At a distance of a quarter of a mile from the main thoroughfare the path grew into a well-defined and beaten bridle road, only no horse had been over it for a decade. It ran along the top of a low ridge.

"Now, gentlemen," said Barney McMenamin, halting and stroking the leaves and twigs out of his long beard, "yer shtandin' on the rifle pits av General Washington's army. Here air, well preserved, barrin the trees what has growed up since then. This is the property the Government is going to buy and turn into a park."

There they were, to be sure. Well preserved, also, considering the lapse of 115 years since the last of that ragged but glorious army left them and their bitter memories to go to victory and immortality. The old rifle pits look like a neglected ditch run-



Road Leading to Fort Washington.

ning through the forest. Trees as thick as a man's body grew out of the sides, and in places had dragged down the earth till the pits were almost even with the surrounding land.

The trees were so thick that it was

impossible to turn either right or left, and so nothing was left but to keep on along the ridge, rising gradually, until, after twenty minutes of walking in the heat of the woodland, the breastworks rose suddenly upon a spur of the hill, and there, spread out like a panorama, lay the Valley of the Schuylkill and Chester—the Schuylkill with its yellow stream to the left; Chester, stretched away off toward Paoli, on the right and in front.

Planted on the highest point of the earthworks is a blackboard with cut-in-letters of white:

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o.....o
:           Remains of           :
:   FORT WASHINGTON.             :
:           —————           :
:   This Fort was Built December :
:   1777, and Occupied Until     :
:   June 18, 1778.               :
o.....o

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The remains of the Fort, or redoubt, for it was one of the four built by the army, are remarkably well-preserved, considering the devastation that has visited the vicinity. Unmindful of the memories associated with the place, the owner of the property some years ago felled all the timber worth anything on the place. The stump of a splendid oak tree, at least three feet in diameter, in the southeastern corner of the Fort is all that remains of a forest monarch almost as old as the earthworks themselves. It was a landmark until it fell.

Fort Washington is in Montgomery county, but within fifty yards of the Chester county line, and the state reservation will extend into both counties. The wisdom of a fort at this place is apparent to the visitor. With the surrounding land cleared, as it doubtless was in the days of Washington, a most comprehensive view of all the surrounding country is to be obtained. Beginning at the foot of the hill to the southeast and extending thence northeast to the Schuylkill, lay the camp of the bulk of the Continental army. Immediately below, and within 700 feet of the Fort was the arsenal, a log hut, around which was encamped Knox's artillery. Immediately in the rear of the redoubt was Woodford's division, and beyond it Lafayette's headquarters.

Fort Washington is, like all the rest of this land, overgrown with rank and luxurious vegetation. The only signs of possession are the pine stakes of the surveyors, who have been busy running lines and preparing topographical maps for the State and individual owners of the soil. The bill provides for the purchase of not more than 250 acres of land, which is to include as much of the valuable historical territory as possible.

Within plain sight of Fort Washington is Fort Huntingdon, or the clump



The Old Camp School House.

of trees in the plowed field which mark its site. The old redoubt still stands, but a great grove of oaks and buttonwoods has sprung up around it. It is on the land of Charles Johnston, while Fort Washington is on the estate of Colonel Rodgers. Other owners of land in the vicinity are Samuel Jarrett, Mr. Wells, Mahlon Ambler, and Barney McMenamin.

There is one peculiarity about this region, so rich in historic associations, and it is the fact that so few graves of the soldiers of Washington have been found. Some years ago there were pointed out several pits where it was said scores of the emaciated bodies of the soldiery had been buried, but these have disappeared and now:

"The grass grows green, the harvest bright,
Above each soldier's mound."

There is one grave whose identity is yet sacredly preserved. It is in the midst of a thirty-acre cornfield owned by a Mr. Pierson and operated by a farmer named Wier, about half way between Port Kennedy and the Valley Forge. There is a rough brownstone head and footstone to the grass mound and on the former is carved in quaint eighteenth century capitals the initials, "J. W.," and beneath it the date "1778." It is the grave of a soldier of that grand army of the Revolution—a hero of the Valley Forge.

Year in and year out the harvests have waved beside this mound, but never once has the steel of the plow disturbed its sod. That spot, two feet by six, is sacred ground. Who was "J. W.," who sleeps separate and apart from all his fellows, out in the wide harvest field, with the green hills that knew all the immortals of that most holy war keeping an eternal guard above his grave? God knows. Post 11, G. A. R. puts flowers and flags on this hero's grave every Memorial Day, for by the bitter experience of a later and none less glorious war its members know that for this unknown

"The land is holy where he fought
And holy where he fell;
For by his blood this land was bought,
The land he loved so well."

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *July 3^d 1894.*

GRAY MARSHALLTON.

ITS HISTORY, COVERING 181 YEARS,
CROWDED INTO A NUTSHELL.

Pages From the History of Our Venerable Neighbor Which Tried Hard for the County Seat in 1786 but Did Not Repine and Grow Discordant Because of Its Failure to Secure the Prize—Some Chatty Historical Gleanings, Etc.

PART 1.

Our nearest neighbor, Marshallton, often comes before our notice. One of its residents being asked, "How much of the history of this pretty, healthy capital of West Bradford can your dig up?" succeeded in unearthing the following small, compact spadefull of information, which we publish for the enlightenment of the unknowing, and the benefit of future generations:

In 1713 Edward Clayton and Thomas Arnold each bought of William Penn, or his commissioners, 198 acres of land, the line between them being at the present McFarland and Lilly store. Of territory within the immediate vicinity of the town, these were the first purchasers to have actually settled on their property. (Deed, excellently preserved, of the Arnold purchase is in possession of Jacob Martin, and Thomas Pennypacker has the Clayton deed).

In 1716 George Martin bought 200 acres of land. This property adjoined the tract we next describe on the west side, some of the upper or western portion of the town being built upon it.

In 1724, by deed of June 3, Richard Woodward, for £270, obtained one thousand acres, forming now the southeast corner of the township, and on it the biggest part of Marshallton built. The original deed, well preserved, was lost a few years ago by the owner through fire.

THE EARLIEST SETTLERS.

The first inhabitants of Marshallton (you may know by its age, being a town in Penn's State) were Friends, who as a religious sect have predominated until recent years. They are now being supplanted by the Methodists.

In 1729 the Friends' Meeting House was built one mile south of the town on what is now the Pennypacker property. On this same property stood the stone house of James Marshall, built 1764, torn down 1888, and where, during the Revolutionary War, after the Friends had removed, was sold rum, powder and tobacco.

The Bradford Meeting House, so called from the first, as it is now, was purchased from E. Clayton by Abram Marshall, Richard Woodward, Peter Collins, Richard Buffington, trustees of the society. In 1765 the present meeting house in Marshallton was built and the old graveyard and building moved

to the new situation. The latter was built of logs and on its removal turned into a stable.

The Bradford Meeting was originally a branch of Newark (now Kennett) Monthly Meeting, the Independent Bradford Monthly Meeting, with a branch at Caln, being established in 1737, with the appointment of R. Woodward (the purchaser of the 1,000 acres), Elder at the first meeting, held March 19, 1737.

THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

Near the meeting house stands a school house built by the Friends and still used by them for a school, which must bear near the same date of the meeting house.

In 1731, Bradford divided into East and West Bradford townships.

In 1737, James Woodward, son of the Richard mentioned, took up settlement. He was the first settler to live within the bounding line of the present town. His residence (where the Embree sisters now live), was the oldest house in this part of the county (built before 1760; torn down shortly after 1870). James died May 25, 1848.

(Note.—The settlers originally occupied frame or log buildings, in which they dwelt some time before the stone age, as we may say, had come).

In connection with old buildings we may say that four structures over a hundred years old still stand in the town. One the Centre House, with modern touches, one the Friends' Meeting House, one the Robert Lilly residence, built 1773, and one the Abe Martin residence, built nobody knows when or by whom, excepting that it must have been by a Woodward.

THE CENTRE HOUSE.

In 1764 the Centre House, so called because thought to be in the centre of the county, which then included the county of Delaware, was built by Joseph Martin, who occupied it as landlord till 1776. This hotel was built the year after the Turk's Head in West Chester. In 1776 Martin sold it to Abe Marshall, who occupied it for several years. From 1780 to 1786 Thomas Carpenter was landlord; from 1786 to 1805, Abe Marshall again; 1805 to 1809, Joseph Miller; 1809, James Chamberlain. After this a search of the records fails to find the petitions for several years. The Centre House was last used as a hotel 1874, since which time it has served various purposes—a restaurant and soft drink place, a general store, flour and feed store, boarding house, ice cream saloon, etc.

It is handed down that in Revolutionary times the British soldiers who straggled hereabout, suspecting several farmers of being Tories, imprisoned them in the Centre House, and set a guard over them. The farmers, however, were released in a few days.

THE COUNTY SEAT PROJECT.

In 1786 there was some talk of making Marshallton (because of its centrality) the county seat. West Chester was first given its name this year on the location of the seat there. Before this time the only name by which it was known was the "Turk's Head," and when outsiders had occasion to visit there they would say they were "going over to the Turk's Head."

What an influence over future circumstances have the circumstances that go to make a beginning! It would be Marshallton that would have been the big brother, and West Chester the little one it—, but that county seat was the "if."

In 1800 the General Wayne Hotel was built (changed to "Marshallton Hotel" in 1858). First landlord, Abraham Martin. This has been used as a hotel ever since.

Up to about 1837 or a couple of years later, Marshallton used to be a stopping place for

teams hauling freight between Pittsburg and Philadelphia. Six horses having bells to them drew the wagons, which had white canvass tops, and in size were 12 feet long by 3 wide at the bed or floor, but the sides slanted so that a width of 6 and a length of 16 feet was attained at the canvass tops. The beds were curved so that the goods could lie solid," and the rear wheels high, to bear a heavier weight behind—or, as the team men expressed it, "to load heavy behind and throw the front up, to make it haul easier." These teams would lie over night and sometimes the hotel yards would be filled with them. Often as many as twenty were known to come along in a train. They made about ten miles a day. Of course, when the railroad began, they stopped.

THE POST OFFICE CAME NEXT.

In 1805, July 1st, the Post Office was established with Abram Bailey Postmaster. The first post office in Chester county was at Downingtown, 1792. West Chester comes seventh in the list; Marshallton eleventh.

The town was first called "Marshallton" on the establishment of the post office. The name first proposed was Martinville, but in answer the authorities at Washington sent word that there were already too many towns in the country named after Martin, hence the other selection.

SPELL IT WITH ONE "L."

Marshallton (correctly spelled with but one "l," if we regard the rules of orthography) was named after Humphrey Marshall (born 1722, died 1810), a botanist living in the town, who was by trade a mason and built (1773), with his own hands his stone residence. It is still standing (now the home of Robert Lilly), and as an example of qualities of endurance which can be given by good workmanship in those days, is one of the remarkable buildings extant.

Moses, a nephew of Humphrey, lived with him and assisted him in botanical work, making several journeys to the South and West in search of plants, etc., and gathering a collection of rare trees, which Humphrey placed in front of his residence, where is the present grove they make. He (Humphrey) wrote a book which was not made much account of in this country, but which commanded quite a sale in England; and he also carried on an extensive correspondence with his cousin, the better-known botanist of Philadelphia, whose beautiful gardens have been turned into a public park.

THE COMING OF THE METHODISTS.

In 1812 Methodism was introduced into the vicinity by Rev. Alban Hooke, a local preacher belonging to the society at Battin, since Hopewell. His hearers assembled in three places—Moses Hiddleston's barn, Ebenezer Carpenter's (since John Speakman's) pine grove, and the chestnut grove, back of Maris Woodward's dwelling. Rev. Adley Magill and John Miles subsequently assisted him. From then on until 1828, local and itinerant ministers preached occasionally at Joseph Burton's residence, a mile east of the town (where now lives Anna M. Woodward). Here Francis Hodgeson, afterward the great Methodist divine, spoke for the first time in public, crowds outside, as well as inside, hearing him. Rev. William Hodgeson, his father, occasionally, up to 1828, preached at the residence of Daniel Davis, near the Friends' Meeting House. In 1827 a Union Sunday School, well attended, of Friends and Methodists, was organized in the Friends' School House. The Friends agreed to allow audible prayer if the Methodists would refrain from singing, which was acceded to. John Worth, Esther Carpenter and Minerva Carter were Friends, taking an

active part. Dr. Charles Parrish was Superintendent of the school. In the early months of 1829 the society had a wheelwright shop fitted up, wherein they worshipped while they had put into course of erection a stone church. This wheelwright shop adjoined the present McFarland residence, toward the eastern end of the town, and served in its time as a wheelwright shop, a tin shop, a place for the congregation of card players, a tenement, a pay school (Hannah Fling, 1837,) and a church. It was torn down about twenty-five years ago by George McFarland.

THE FIRST MEMBERS.

The first members and organizers of the society were Dr. Charles Parrish, Alice Ann Clayton, Moses Hiddleston, H. M. Ogden, (the membership of these dating back toward 1812); others coming after, and being members about 1829, were Joseph and Sarah Burton, Abraham Poulson, Thomas Gibbons, Caroline Lewis, Sydney Lewis, Mrs. Davis, Hannah M. Jones, George Anders, John Mills, Catharine Cain, Sarah Ferrell and Lydia Monks (nearly all of these being buried in the Methodist graveyard). In the winter of 1829, the first M. E. Church was completed and dedicated by Levi Scott (afterward Bishop). Marshallton at the time was an attachment to the West Chester station, one preacher supplying both places, and coming out to preach to the former every Sunday afternoon. Levi Scott was thus appointed for the two years of 1830-31, and while the society yet worshipped in the wheelwright shop, Jesse Thompson was the preacher coming out. Neal Hoopes hauled the first load, and Moses Hiddleston all the rest of the stone and other material for the church. In 1840 Marshallton was taken from West Chester and put on a "circuit" with other societies. From this on until 1858 one minister with an assistant was deemed enough to supply Laurel, Washington, Coatesville, Hopewell, Hibernia, Downingtown, Rockville and Marshallton, and in these days of primitive Methodism the minister would go about from charge to charge on horseback, getting back to one place about once a month to preach. The church was a separate station in 1859 (Joseph Smith pastor), and again 1867-69 (J. Pastorfield), but at all other times it has been off and on various circuits, until 1833, at the appointment of J. Dungan, since which time it has been permanently disconnected from all other societies, as to the appointment of its pastor. In 1890 (under the pastorate of H. C. Boudwin), the old building was torn down and the present modern stone edifice (dedicated by T. B. Neely, D. D.) erected.

The M. E. Church has had fifty-three preachers since 1828, the names of which are in possession of the writer.

Part No. 2 will begin in to-morrow's issue.

From, *Keen*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *July 4th 1894.*

THE STORY ENDED. *7*

TELLING OF THE EARLY HISTORY OF
GRAY MARSHALLTON.

Additional Pages Devoted to a Review of That Village—Of its Mercantile Criminal, Religious and Necrological History—This Completed the Book is Closed and It Goes to the Scrap Heap, Etc.

PART II.

Abram Bailey, Marshallton's first Postmaster (1805), also was a store-keeper. Therefore, in all likelihood, he was the first merchant to open his doors for business in that town. And it is equally probable that George Martin, son of the builder of the Marshallton Hotel, was very nearly, if not the next one, coming after him. He built a brick store opposite the Marshallton Hotel in 1836 (burned down June, '89, and handsomely rebuilt 1890), but for many years before he kept store in a building joined to the end of the hotel (since torn down). This Martin (born 1798, died 1892) was a very remarkable old man, being possessed of a wonderful memory and fund of information. He was known by hundreds throughout the county, and in fact, the entire State. His son, Abram, kept store from '58 to '77, and in more recent years (until 1894) Oliver, another son, was a popular merchant carrying on business on the same property.

In 1829, the "Mountain House," which is still standing, but dilapidated, a short distance west of the town, was used for a hatter's shop.

A millinery department (Mrs. Smith's) was once carried on in an apothecary shop, that of Dr. Parish, where George McFarland now lives. Strange combination!

There have never been any very important industries outside of the present wheelright and blacksmith shops. Cigars were made over fifty years ago by Fred Adress, who in 1833 built the place now occupied by Richard Woodward, and where the manufacturing was done. On the site of Nelson Loller's cigar store, James Embree, until not many years ago, made cradles and scythes, selling a great many of them, and inventing his own machinery. For many years (until 1879), J. Fisher carried on cabinet making at the situation of the building used by the extinct Marshallton Band, opposite Lilly's store, Joseph Reed, a weaver, occupied (1887) the same building.

A FIRE.

No town is of importance unless it has a conflagration to tell of in its history. On March 2d, 1788, a fire broke out in the present Friends meeting house. There happened to be snow on the ground, which was thrown in the windows, thus saving the floor. The marks may yet be seen. In the spring of 1848, Embree's scythe and cradle shop burned to the ground. In 1857, Fisher's cabinet shop burned to the ground. January 8, '79, roof of the second Fisher shop burned. August 4, '79, barns of Fisher, Rodebaugh, Maxon and Smith burned to the ground. June, 1889, Martin's general store burned to the ground. Loss, \$4,000, covered by insurance.

1828, the first (stone), and 1879, the present brick school house built. Dr. Moses Marshall was the builder of the first structure, which was built with two stories, one (the upper) intended for a hall, but not afterward permitted to have that use.

A TOWN HALL.

In 1872 the first town hall was built by Daniel Miles, a hatcher, who at first used it, or part of it, for a slaughter house. But he shortly afterward built an addition, making of the upper part a hall, and the lower part, or basement, an oyster saloon. A bell was put on top of the building, which is now used

at intervals by the colored people to worship in. In 1876 the K. of P. Hall, the present town hall, was erected.

A BAND OF MUSIC.

Don't forget the musical part. The first band was organized October, 1844, by Milton Clayton. About 1860 it was a pretty fair band, but its life at various stages of its career bung on a thread, until finally, at the accidental death of the last leader, J. Norris Young, 1891; both were what seems to be hopelessly broken.

A CLEAN RECORD.

Marshallton stands clean in its criminal record. No one can recall a homicide or suicide. There have been suspicions of crimes (one in 1860 of poisoning, and one in 1879 of incendiarism), but never any arrests or convictions. Of course petty burglaries have taken place. As to casualties one, Martin Clayton, 55 years ago was found dead in a barn, and one Abiah Sellers, 1891, in the same circumstances.

THE MILITARY PAGE.

The military page is marked with little blood. The town has always stood away from the cannon's jaws. But there are interesting, and sometimes not a little amusing, stories told of how in Revolutionary days the British soldiers, with an audacity not to be surpassed by any of our modern hook-agents, appropriated things from the residents that did not belong to them—such as taking pies from the pantry (the James Woodward residence), and cheese from the case, by thrusting the point of the bayonet in through the window (the James Marshall residence, case still preserved), etc.

Whether any Indians ever shouted the war-bloop of the brotherhood, or huilt his wigwam on the immediate site of Marshallton, is not known. It is believed not.

Politically, the town has always leaned on the Republican side.

NECROLOGICAL.

The necrology presents some interesting facts.

Beside the Bradford Cemetery, the Friends and Methodists each have a burying ground, the three yards containing over 1,500 graves, the largest number of which by far being in the Friends' lot. So many graves have been dug there that it is said the same ground has been thrown up more than once, because of the rareness of the spot where is an unmade grave. Five hundred graves unmarked by stones and 105 marked can be counted, but it is certain twice that number, and more, have been dug. The earliest date of death marked on a stone in any of the yards is "M. W., 1740," in the Friends'. Nothing comes between this and 1813 (same ground), and very few deaths in this or the other yards are marked between 1840. The first death marked in the Methodist ward is that of Benaniel Ogden, died 1829, the year the church was built; and the first in the Bradford Cemetery is 1831, none coming between that and 1852. There are 197 marked and 77 unmarked graves in Bradford Cemetery, and 113 marked, 65 unmarked in the Methodist ground. Before 1860 not more than 6 deaths are marked in all the yards, nor does any stone in the three yards inclusive, bear the date of death 1844, or 1846. The mortality, as indicated by the stones, was greatest in 1884, 17 deaths being marked of that year, the three grounds included; 1879 comes next, with 16 deaths. In these three cities of the dead, 69 septagenarians, 34 octagenarians, and 4 nonagenarians have had the monumental stone erected over them to tell of their age. The oldest person at death was Elizabeth Dowell, buried 1883, aged 98, in the Friends' lot.

A walk through a graveyard is of profit to the historian. Strolling through the three of Marshallton, and examining the stones and inscriptions, we are taught, first by the stones, which are uncouthly, that the people of Marshallton and West Bradford have been not of a wealthy class; by the names, which are mostly biblical, that they have been a plain people; by the surnames, which are unwholly English, that they have been religiously faithful in speaking Father Penn's tongue.

We are also taught that the family most numerous has been the Woodwards; that those coming next have been the Marshalls, Martins, Keebces, Conners, Leslies and Youngs—and a sprinkling of the inevitable Smiths thrown in.

A FEW QUERIES.

Has the cradle of any really great man ever been rocked in Marshallton?

No big statesman at the National Capital, of the Clay, Webster or Blaine size, who every time they speak have to bear the weight of a whole audience banging breathless on their tongue, ever received the first rudiments of his education, or walked the first steps of his greatness there; no footlight favorite ever spoke or sung her first lines there; no brilliant society queen, with languishing eyes, and undulating form, and classic pose, and divine piano touch, and the feet of Terpsichore, and all the other stereotyped parts calculated to grace the drawing rooms of the elite, ever started upon her dazzling, man-killing career in that plain village; but it has produced its sensible, substantial people, who have had their place in the world and filled it well.

Whether any elements of greatness are lurking under the hair of any present citizen, to be brought out at a future day, or whether any unborn embodiment of genius shall yet spring forth and be shining meteor shooting through the constellations of modern celebrities, remains yet to be seen.

THE MARSHALLTON OF TO-DAY.

There are at present in Marshallton 70 dwellings, 225 inhabitants, 21 Friends, 36 Methodists, 7 Presbyterians, 161 non church members, most of which are non-church-goers (with a leaning to the Methodists among the goers, and a few unbelievers and spiritualists among the non-goers), 18 widows, 7 widowers, 35 unmarried women over 20, 18 unmarried men over same age, 2 general stores, 1 bakery, 1 cigar store, 1 hotel, wheelwright and blacksmith shop, 2 boot and shoe makers, 1 watchmaker, 1 barber, 2 schools, 3 doctors—and there is Marshallton in a nutshell from its birth to its present age of 181 years (dating from 1713, when Clayton and Arnold settled).

If you ask which of the two towns that have born the names Marshallton and West Chester are the older, why our reply is, West Chester was christened in 1787, and Marshallton in 1805. Count the difference.

From, *Village Record*

West-Chester Rec.

Date, *July 4th 1894.*

THE FORSYTHE FAMILY.

A REUNION IN BIRMINGHAM.

A Gathering at the Home of Jonathan Eldredge, on Saturday, June 16, 1894—Descendants of a Well-known Chester County Schoolmaster—Interesting Sketches Read by Isaac Forsythe, Anna Forsythe, Susanna F. Savery and Davis H. Forsythe—The Chair Occupied by President Isaac Sharpless, of Haverford College.

[Reported by one of the family, partly from the West Chester Daily Local News and partly from the original manuscripts.]

A family reunion of the descendants of John Forsythe, who came to America in 1773, was held on the 16th instant, in Birmingham, at the residence of Jonathan Eldredge. The direct descendants, and those married to such, now number about 130. Of these 101 were present. The time chosen was as nearly as possible the 140th anniversary of his birth, and the place was the first farm of which he was the owner after settling here. Anna Thomas Eldredge, the hostess, is a direct descendant.

About noon a very bountiful repast was spread under the trees from the baskets brought by the visitors, this was followed by ice cream and strawberries in abundance, after which the company settled down to the literary part of the entertainment.

The meeting was called to order by the host, Jonathan Eldredge, who, in a few well-chosen remarks, welcomed the invited guests, and announced that Isaac Sharpless, President of Haverford College, would preside. After some introductory remarks he mentioned the number of John Forsythe's descendants who had been school teachers as twenty-three. His son, John, was the only one of his own children; of said John's descendants there were two children and three grandchildren. Of his son James' children there was one son, who was a teacher, that branch being more largely represented in the next generation, as there were thirteen of James' grandchildren that were teachers. The branch of his daughter, Hannah, was represented by three of her grandchildren. After mentioning some changes in methods of teaching in the past 100 years, the President then called on those prepared to speak.

Isaac Forsythe, of Philadelphia, read a biographical sketch. Anna Forsythe, of Chadd's Ford, read several interesting letters written before 1800 to John Forsythe by his father, brothers and sisters in Ireland. Davis H. Forsythe, of Germantown, read an account of his visit to the old homestead at Artikelly, near Newton Limavady, county Derry, Ireland, during the summer of 1892. Susanna F. Savery, of East Bradford, read a most interesting paper on his private life and character, giving many incidents and anecdotes in

illustration. Dr. William T. Sharpless, of West Chester, spoke of his literary and scientific work. A committee was named to preserve the several papers, after which Gilbert Cope photographed the company.

INFORMATION DESIRED.

If any of the former pupils of John Forsythe, or others, have in their possession any of his letters or manuscripts, or are possessed of any facts of value concerning him, it will be much appreciated if they will make it known to any of the above named descendants. Among the names of those in attendance, other than Forsythes, were those of Sharpless, Carter, Garrett, Savery, Thomas, Evans, Eldredge, Fell, Cope, Harvey, Trimble and Moore.

JOHN FORSYTHE'S LIFE.

The following is the biographical sketch mentioned, read by Isaac Forsythe:

John Forsyth, the emigrant, was the son of John Forsyth and Margaret Cox. The grandfather of John Forsyth, the elder, came from Scotland probably with those brought over by Cromwell to occupy the lands, in the province of Ulster, from which he had driven the Irish, about 1655, after one of their many rebellions.

He took a tract of land at Artikelly, in the parish of Anlou, near Newton Limavady, county Derry, Ireland, on a three-life lease, which lease expired with John Forsyth, the elder.

FROM THE HOUSE OF STUARTS.

Margaret Cox was an Englishwoman, related, in some way to the House of Stuarts through King James the Second, of Scotland. We need not, however, pride ourselves on this trace of royal blood, as it was probably not very good to begin with, and is reduced to differential. They had nine children—four sons, John, Jacob, Alexander, William; and five daughters, Elizabeth, Jane, Catherine, Sarah, Margaret. They are not named in order of age, as on this we are not informed.

John, the emigrant and founder of our family, and subject of this sketch, was born 6th mo. 11, 1754, at Artikelly; he was probably the oldest child.

Of Jacob and Alexander we learn that upon the death of their father, the landlord refused to renew the lease, which so angered the sons that they destroyed the improvements, which their grandfathers as tenants had made. Jacob then emigrated to America, coming about 1815. He lived for some years in West Goshen township, on the farm of his nephew, John Forsythe, in the old mansion house north of the barn. Afterward he went to Pittsburg, taking his family and belongings in a one-horse cart, where he was joined by his brother, Alexander, in about 1820.

Many of those of the name in that vicinity and beyond, throughout the South and West, are their descendants, although some, particularly in the South, are doubtless descended from John Forsyth, a first cousin of John Forsyth, the emigrant, who came over in the same ship with him, and went South, settling in Georgia. His son was afterward a member of the Cabinet of President Andrew Jackson.

William, the last of the four sons, probably remained at Artikelly, and we presume the present occupants of the old farm are his descendants. His niece, Margaret (Me-

Cammon) Marshall, spoke of him as a physician.

Jane married Richard McCammon. They came to America about 1800 and settled in the vicinity of Wilmington, Delaware, which appears to have been their residence during the remainder of their lives. They were both buried in that vicinity.

They had two children—Margaret, born 5th-month 30, 1790, and Jane, born 4th-month 8, 1793. Jane died 10th-month 25, 1815, from the rupture of a blood vessel when vomiting, at the age of 21, and was buried at Birmingham. Margaret married William Marshall, of Kennett. They had two children, William L. and Susanna Jane (now Wilkinson). She died 7th-month 25, 1883, at the ripe old age of 93, and was buried in Union Hill Cemetery, Kennett Square.

CAME TO WEST GOSHEN.

Catharine McMullin was born in 1755. She came to this country about 1830 a widow, and being without means she lived with her nephews and nieces, with John Forsythe, in West Goshen; Margaret Marshall, in Kennett, and John and Eliza Cox, who kept a tavern on the northeast corner of Sixth and Bedford streets, Philadelphia. She was a woman of small stature, an expert dancer, very polite in her way, of strong and peculiar personal characteristics, a great favorite with young people because of her ready wit, and endless fund of anecdotes and stories of her life in Ireland and in Scotland, where she had lived after her marriage. When in Scotland she called herself Melville. After coming to America she again adopted the name of Forsyth.

It is to be regretted that some record has not been made of her account of the family prior to the coming over. She appeared to have taken a dislike to her brother-in-law, William McCammon, and would dramatically relate how, when he appeared the morning after the wedding and found her at work at the pump, with a courtesy he addressed her, "Good morning, Sister Catharine," she replied by drenching him with the basin of water with which she was washing. She died about 1852, aged 97, at the home of her niece, Eliza Cox, who was then living on Green street, near 13th, in Philadelphia. Before her death she had second sight, could read and sew without glasses; but her mental faculties were very much impaired.

To return to the subject of this narrative, our great-grandfather, John Forsyth, was born 140 years ago—6th mo. 11th, 1754—at Artikelly, near Newton Limevady, a village some eighteen miles northeast of the town of Londonderry, in County Derry, Ireland. In 1773, at the age of 19, he came to Philadelphia, leaving the city in company with a young man, John Oliver, whose acquaintance he had formed on the voyage. They started westward, probably on what is now the Lancaster pike. Very soon, however, after consultation, John Oliver concluded to try his fortune in another section of the country, going to Mifflin county, where he afterward became a Judge. John Forsyth traveled west to about where Downingtown now stands, from thence going north into Nantmeal township. He found a home in the family of William and Sabbilla Kirk. He soon secured employment as school teacher, for which occupation his education, as well as his natural ability and inclination, undoubtedly fitted him. At this time he is described as a young man of fine physique, about the average height, sandy hair, of liberal education for those times, a good

musician, a Presbyterian by religious profession, a man of the world in dress and address, carrying a sword with his worldly goods in a chest which is yet preserved. We are told that amongst other things he was the owner of a fiddle, and 19 fine linen shirts which his mother had spun and made for him, and a fine scarlet waistcoat. He became a member of Uwchlan Monthly Meeting, 1-4-1776, under the preaching of Rachel Kirk, who was a minister of some note. We are told the change was thorough, both as to dress and address, even to the extent of burying his scarlet waistcoat and fiddle in the garden, which is the last we hear of it.

LET THE WATCH GO.

He moved to Birmingham some time during the autumn of 1776 (the exact date we do not know), going to live with Thomas Meter, a shoemaker on the farm where we are to-day assembled. He was living here at the time of the battle of Brandywine, 9-11-1777, about which date clusters many reminiscences. The dwelling was then some 500 feet west of the present buildings on the brow of the hill. A detachment of the retreating Americans passing by stole whatever they could lay their hands on in their flight. One of these soldiers noticing that John Forsyth had a watch, caught hold of the chain as he passed by, being unwilling to lose it in this way, he clapped his hand upon the watch and held on until he saw the soldier was attempting to get something from his pocket which he supposed to be a pistol. Thinking if no longer safe to resist he let go of the watch, which the soldier carried off with him, flourishing as he ran a drum stick which he had pulled from his pocket. The British were following so closely that they fired upon the retreating Americans from the porch. These Hessians appropriated what the Americans had not taken, in the way of clothing and bedding. Among other things they took 18 of the 19 fine linen shirts mentioned which John Forsyth had brought with him from home, being the entire outfit excepting the one he wore, for which theft, it is said, he never forgave them. During the succeeding winter the family were reduced to great straits for want of many of the necessities of life, particularly in the way of clothing and bedding. After the battle John Forsyth assisted in burying the dead and caring for the wounded. He seemed to have given his attention largely to those brought to the old meeting house for treatment.

LORD PERCY'S BURIAL.

Prior to the battle, by order of General Washington, the building had been cleared of its benches and prepared for hospital purposes, traces of which are yet to be seen in the blood-stained floor. We may conclude that John Forsyth was actively employed here, during these exciting times, from his knowledge of the burial of Lord Percy, the story of whom was probably handed down to us by him. Lord Percy is supposed to have been an English nobleman who had accompanied the army, under an assumed name, for the sake of adventure, and the opportunity of seeing war. Who he was has never been discovered, although the records of the British army have been carefully searched for this purpose. It is related that prior to the battle he was riding in company with Lord Cornwallis, who was in charge of this section of the British army, upon one of the hills overlooking the valley, when he declared to his companions that he had seen this country in a dream before leaving England, and that he dreamed that he should die here. Such an impres-

sion did it make upon him that he handed over some of his valuables to one of his companions for safe keeping and returned to his friends in England. After the battle two men came asking for tools with which to bury their master. These were found and assistance given them in finding a vacant spot in the old grave yard, near the northeast corner, where they dug the grave in the usual manner, excepting that it was longer and deeper at the foot than usual. Here they buried Lord Percy, together with a servant killed in the battle, whom they placed in a somewhat erect position at his feet. While thus employed they related the facts as stated above to Jno. Forsyth, who furnished the material of which the coffin was made.

Some days later a small company of American Light Horse Cavalry came to the school house and asked to be shown the grave of Lord Percy. It was pointed out to them by John Forsyth, whereupon they entered the yard and rode back and forth over the grave until it was leveled to the ground. After their departure he rounded up the grave. Many years after one of those who took part in this shameful proceedings confessed the facts as given above, thus corroborating the tradition as it has been handed to us, expressing regret for the part he had taken in it.

THE NAME CHANGED.

About this time John Forsyth changed his name by adding the final e, possibly for the sake of euphony, although probably to give it a finished appearance in print.

Soon after this he purchased the farm upon which he has been living since his removal to Birmingham. An interesting incident in connection with this came to light at the time of the last transfer of the property. Upon an examination of the title it was found that an old mortgage for two hundred pounds had not been satisfied of record; that it had been paid there was no doubt; it was known that John Forsythe purchased this farm subject to this mortgage; after a time he had accumulated enough money to pay it off; these funds he had in the shape of silver dollars which he carried late one evening to Caleb Brinton, who held the mortgage; he, however, refused to receive it, saying that he made it a rule never to receive money after sundown, making this an excuse, as he did not wish to have the mortgage paid off. John Forsythe, however, was equally determined, and leaving the money with an old lady who lived in the other end of the town, being too heavy to carry back and forth, is returned the next morning bright and early and paid off his mortgage. For some reason Caleb Brinton neglected to satisfy this of record, which was done very recently by his grandson, George Brinton, who had acted as executor to the estate. After removing to Birmingham John Forsythe resumed his former occupation of teacher, which he continued with some slight intermission for more than twenty years. His school house was located near the old meeting house about on the spot now occupied by the scales across the road, west of the graveyard. He kept school during the winter season and farmed during the summer. He often had an attendance of 70 pupils, all of whom he taught himself, with no other assistance than that which the older pupils gave to the younger. He is said to have been an excellent instructor, following in his teaching, many methods, then new, but which have since been very generally adopted. His charge was \$1 per quarter, per pupil. After a time

he concluded this was not sufficient compensation, and accordingly gave notice that from the beginning of the following term, it would be \$1.25 per quarter. Nothing further was said on the subject until, on the last day of the next term, each pupil, as he entered, in the morning, handed him \$1, that being the usual time and method of paying. The money was received without comment, until evening, when the pupils were informed that they might take home their books and other belongings, as he would not keep the school the next term. He was as good as his word and another teacher was found to do the work, but his services not being satisfactory, at the expiration of this quarter John Forsythe was applied to to again open his school, which he agreed to do on condition that they pay him \$1.50 per quarter. As a teacher he appears to have possessed that very necessary qualification of kindling a love of learning and a desire for knowledge and of leading pupils to aspire beyond the three R's, although the branches which he taught were quite elementary. Among his pupils were several who afterward attained to distinction in Chester county. On 4th-month 12th, 1781, he was married to Hannah Carter, daughter of James Carter. They went to reside on her mother's farm, in East Bradford township, now included in Birmingham township, where they lived for one year, after which her brother James took this and they moved to their own farm, where we are to-day assembled. Here they lived for many years, farming and teaching school during the winter, until the death of James Carter, when they sold this farm and removed again to the Carter homestead which they purchased and which was their home for the balance of their lives. They had three children:

John—Born 5th-month 19, 1783; died 9th-month 30, 1870.

James—Born 7th-month 1, 1785; died 3d-month 9th, 1851.

Hannah—Born 12th-month 8, 1787; died 8th-month 30, 1868.

John was married 9th-month 23, 1812, to Ruth Truman, of West Cain. They went to live in West Goshen, where they continued to reside during the remainder of their lives.

James was married 12th-month 19, 1810, to Ann Truman, a sister of Ruth. They lived on the home farm, which was ever afterward their home.

Hannah was married 5th-month 5, 1803, to Enos Thomas of Goshen.

AT WESTTOWN SCHOOL.

In 1799 the building of Westtown School had been so far completed as to permit of its being opened, although much finishing was yet to be done. Two teachers had been secured, neither of whom had any experience in organizing a school. John Forsythe was asked to accept a position for this purpose. He, however, refused to consider it for a time. Finally, as no one else could be found who was at all qualified for the position, he consented, on condition that they build a house sufficiently large for himself and wife to occupy as a home, which terms were agreed to, and the frame house, the most easterly one on the south side of the lane, was erected, or at least a portion of it, containing one room down stairs and two up. His appointment dates from 5th-mo. 6th, 1799. Here they lived for two years until the school had been organized and was in fair working order. What branches he taught we do not certainly know, probably mathematics and kindred subjects. He gave instructions in grammar, although at that time they had no printed text-book. He

ught his classes from a manuscript of his own, and instructed one of the women teachers, who in turn taught the girls. It is said that this manuscript afterward fell into the hands of John Comley, who was a teacher at Westtown at this time, and was published by him as "Comley's Grammar" in 1803.

On 4th-mo 6th, 1809, he resigned his position at Westtown and returned to his home in East Bradford township, where he continued to reside until his death, which occurred 3d-mo. 3d, 1840. He was buried in the old Birmingham Graveyard.

SUSANNA F. SAVERY'S ARTICLE.

Susanna F. Savery was then called upon and read the following article:

Could we have seen our grandsire, in whose memory we are to-day assembled, we would have found him a person of medium height, very erect and strongly muscular, with a head, long and narrow, forehead perpendicular, large roman nose, with a sharp curve just below the bridge, grey eyes, with prominent eyebrows, sandy hair, (bespeaking perhaps the far off origin of our race to be that of William Rufus, or William the red), when he first came to our shores we would have seen him with powdered hair, worn in a cue, so long and thick that when it was cut it filled a good sized hat. In later years a marked change would have met our eye, in his bald head with only a fringe of yellow hair extending across the back from one temple to the other, a face clean shaven with a benign countenance. Having dropped the court dress of knee breeches and buckles for his shoes, we find him with drab clothes, long pantaloons, fair topped boots, and drab beaver hat. In the house he wore a black velvet skull cap lined with white flannel; after repeated washings the black of the velvet became so mixed with the white of the flannel, that the inside and outside were nearly the same color.

His leaving his native heather has been mentioned. I have always understood that the family had displeased their landlord in some political matter, who declared he'd not renew the leases then existing, was the cause of his seeking a new home. It was not stepping into one of our palatial steamers, with luxurious surroundings for a week or so, but seven weeks and three days did he occupy that slow sailing vessel, and in these days of good hotels and police, ever watchful of the wants of strangers, our minds can scarcely grasp the loneliness of his situation when he stepped upon our shores. The first event after his arrival which I find in addition to those already mentioned, was, that he hired a horse and started out to see the new country. Soon after leaving the city of Philadelphia the horse fell down and broke its neck. Our knowledge of human nature, alone, must portray to us his feelings, doubtless they were that of thankfulness that it was not his own, intermingles perhaps, with expectations of the bill awaiting him when the fate of the horse was reported.

His journeying to Nantmeal and his joining the Society of Friends has been spoken of. I have been fortunate enough to find a little more of interest, relative to that circumstance, he attended a Friends' meeting, wherein a woman said in the ministry, "There is a principle implanted in every human breast, which, if attended to, will convince of evil and approve of well-doing." He pondered over these words. If this principle is in every human breast it must be in mine. This was the foundation of his joining Friends, but from some

things he occasionally said in after years it was gleaned that the attractions of a fair maiden, named Susan Kirk, a niece of said minister, materially aided his conviction, as you know such things have been and will continue to be, and although the links of this chain are disconnected and buried in the past, by the good fruit reaped from his meditations, may we not consider it the overruling of an All-wise Providence, in giving to us a goodly heritage, which his descendants have been zealous to protect, for with a very few exceptions, all of them retain their membership in that society whose principles he was convinced of, upheld by him through his long and exemplary life. This was in 1776 and we suppose he, right away, adopted the plain dress, as among the anecdotes of the Battle of Brandywine which his children enjoyed listening to, and in turn related to their children, was one relative to an American soldier who appropriated his coat and then asked the question, "how do you think I could fight in this?" Our grandfather's answer was, "not if thy heart is right beneath it." He also used to tell of his going to a soldier stationed as a guard at the house, and striking down his musket with his hand when the guard was about firing on some of the neighbors who were endeavoring to get to the house, to see if all was well with the inmates. Could the awfulness of war be brought more closely home, unless it was by the sad, sad duty which followed, that of giving Christian burial to many of the fallen ones; helping, with his neighbors, to gather them within the precincts of that quiet acre, where so long have rested his remains in the southeast corner by the entrance gate. He used to tell of a remark made by La-Fayette to General Washington, when looking northward over the landscape which meets the eye at the bend of the road past Seal's store, nearing Sandy Hollow, he said, "Sir, if there be any land in America worth fighting for it is here." Our grandsire loved these heights of Birmingham; the same scenes which meet our eyes to-day, clothed in all the wealth of summer beauty, and to many of us it is a home scene, holding as it does the graves of those who are dear to us, freighted as it is with happy memories of youth and early manhood and womanhood, and we are proud to call it ours, and can almost feel the pity which touched his heart strings when he beheld it wrapped in the carnage of war. Can we not thankfully say, that as living descendants, our voices have been ever raised for the fulfillment of that looked for hopeful time when the noise of war shall cease from sea to sea, and kindred nations dwell in harmony.

Mention has been made of his possessing a fiddle; now that fiddle has been the theme of many a conversation among, at least, one branch of his great grandchildren, and as we did not realize that there was a probability that it had been buried before he occupied what was our home and was his last home, we thought, without doubt, it was there to be unearthed sometime. At one time pieces of a metallic nature were found in the orchard, back of the house, which only required the vivid imagination of childhood, to convert into pieces of the fiddle, and a man we had hired, being much interested in the story, as he too came from the Emerald Isle, was repeatedly sure he had found some piece of it. In the capacity of teacher he will ever be connected with the history of our county, and frequent mention is made of him by noted men of the place. We see often through the history, certain persons spoken

of, when mention was made of their opportunity of acquiring a good education, it says that such a man was favored to have for his teacher John Forsythe," and many parents were thankful that their sons had a tutor anxious to inculcate into the minds of his pupils, a measure of that love for learning with which he was filled. He was thought to be the first teacher of English Grammar in this neighborhood, and he had much trouble, to convince the patrons of the school that it was necessary, and often after spending an evening trying to convince them of its importance, the next morning the children would bring word that they were not to spend their time with it. On one occasion one of his best pupils came with such a message, the teacher replied: "Tell Father I am master here and thou wilt have to continue." The late Dr. Wm. Darlington, of Concord, told a similar instance in not so dignified a manner. A pupil from Dilworthtown told the teacher that "his daddy said he needn't learn grammar," the reply quickly came "I don't care what daddy says, thee has got to learn grammar." As has been mentioned Comly's grammar was compiled by him, the additional fact that he gave it to John Comly, because he thought the latter needed the remuneration derived from it, more than he, himself, did, is an example of loving thy neighbor as thyself, well worthy of our notice and our imitation.

He was ever alive to the importance of children being employed, and his grandchildren remember him hunting them up, if they were not prompt in coming to him with their lessons, and when their cousins would be visiting them, he would hunt up a copy book, telling them it was a poor plan to spend their time in play.

He was very careful that his children should learn good habits of industry. One of his pupils now living, remembers how he used to call his son to him after he came to school and said: "John did thee feed the calves? did thee turn out the cows? did thee put up the bars?" Some one of these chores being forgotten, acting under the Bible precept of "spare the rod and spoil the child," he made sure the boy would remember the next morning, at least.

Sometime before his death he received a fall, which impaired his faculties, and during this time his first great grandchild was brought to him to see; on asking who the child was and being told, although the mind could not grasp the kindred tie, yet his undying intellect could still fathom the beauty of a well stored mind and he said: "Be sure and give him a good education." Have not his descendants ever realized the value of the improvement of our mental qualities and in these days of higher education, though many of us feel that we are far behind the standard, yet could our venerable ancestor peep within the walls of the various institutions of learning established by our society he would find some of his people representing him in a literary way, of whom he might be justly proud.

As has been mentioned he was one of Westtown's first teachers. On the eve of his first going there, the place of entrance was so covered with building material that he asked one of the hopefuls standing near by how he should get in, with a wave of the hand the boy replied, "This way sir!" There were three teachers then for the one hundred boys, and although we know that the branches taught were fewer than now, yet the disciplining and teaching and getting the school into working order is surely good proof of their executive abilities. Our grandfather was ever held in respectful remembrance by

those whom he taught. At onetime one of his pupils was standing on the steps of Concord Quarterly Meeting house when John Forsythe, leaning on his cane passed by, some one asked of the pupil, "who is that old man?" The reply was, "that is my teacher and if thou hadst within thy head all the knowledge which there lies dormant, proud might be thy portion."

He was a great advocate of Count Rumford's theory of house building, and in building the home in which he spent the latter part of his life, he was very careful that said theory should be carried, the chimneys should correspond in measure with certain given dimensions, if he found out it was not exactly so, the mason must tear them out and make them so. I had some experience with chimneys built under his supervision, and can testify that they were good, and my brothers know that one in particular was sizable, when it was to be filled every evening with wood.

One peculiarity of houses which he had the supervision of building, was the placing of mortar floors in the garret, supposing the roof took fire, the house would be less likely to burn, which was all very wise, but not being smoothly cemented but rough mortar. Be it Count Rumford theory or not, I can testify that on sweeping days it was a nuisance, as so much dust and dirt would there be to sweep up.

He was very desirous that everything about the house should be without ornament, and there was a carved oval figure about eighteen inches long and twelve wide adorning the mantel piece of the middle south room in the house, which was his last home, that was placed there unknown to him, the carpenter hiding it in the shavings at his approach.

In 1811 we find mention of him presiding at the first meeting held to promote the establishment of the West Chester Academy, and was one of the generous contributors to that enterprise.

We find record of his being ever in his place at the meeting at Birmingham, ever zealous to have the rules of our Discipline carried out, at one time there was a committee appointed either in the Monthly or Quarterly Meeting, to look into the furnishing of Friends' houses whether or not the furniture was consistent with the profession they were making in regard to plainness. John Forsythe was one of this committee. They commenced at their own domiciles. Among his articles was found a work-cushion which he had brought across the sea, which was thought to be too gay; it had it dyed of some less conspicuous hue. Whether it was the work of his own hand is not told, but I remember when a child I heard his diary read and all that seems to have impressed me was the many times that he wrote, after noting the events of the day, "Again I wrought at pocket book work." "One of the pocket books I am fortunate enough to have here."

In the last years of his life he rested in the quiet enjoyment of agricultural pursuits, blessed by her love who had been his faithful partner for nearly sixty years, and the pages of whose life book numbered nearly a century, surrounded by their children and children's children they enjoyed the delights of home

life, well deserved by the long years of usefulness which they had spent:

Then shall we not thank that hand of Fate;
Which waffed o'er the ocean blue;
From Limvabady's hills and vales,
Our noble grandsire, good and true!

And also bless that guiding hand
Which led him to the land of Penn,
And placed him where so long he stood,
Mid Chester County's noted men.

Praise that power that drew his heart
To listen to that voice within,
That speaks of love and peace and truth,
And draws from wordly paths of sin.

That gave to us a Holy trust,
May its influence never cease,
The spirit of good will to men,
The precepts of the Prince of Peace.

This was followed by the account of

A VISIT TO THE FORSYTHE HOMESTEAD IN IRELAND—BY DAVIS H. FORSYTHE, OF GERMANTOWN.

It was my good fortune a few summers since to alight from a Glasgow steamer early in the morning at Belfast.

My companion and myself were soon booked to Larne, a town of some importance two hour's ride north of Belfast, reaching here about nine, we had the rest of the day before us for a coaching trip to the Causway. Part of the time we were two of an interesting company of American and English tourists using the conventional coach, and part of the time traveling in the Irish jaunting car, mostly with talkative and interesting drivers.

I think I was very little influenced by the feeling of going home, but I can recall no more picturesque landscape, nor more beautiful blending of ocean and inland scenery than that day's drive afforded, and if any of my cousins anticipate a visit to the old home, I would advise them to take the route up the Antrim coast, and may the day be as fair and the company as pleasant as I was favored with on the trip I am about to speak of.

We spent the night at the Causway under thick blankets, though the day had been warm, and the next morning explored the wonder and can set our seal to all that we had read of the Giant's Causeway and wished that we might have prolonged our stay, but I had half-promised an aunt at home that if in my wanderings I happened to be near the place which was the boyhood home of my great grandfather, I would visit the spot, and carry her home as clear a mental picture as a few hours stay could furnish me. My information from her was to the effect that my great grandfather's home was not far from Newton Limavady in County Derry, near a little hamlet called Artikelly in the Parish of Anlow.

I inquired of our host and hostess at the Causeway house, both of them natives of the place, and found to my sorrow that they could give me no information whatever in the local geography I was so much interested in at the time, however by consultation of time tables I found that if trains were on time I could have two hours at Limavady and reach Belfast in time to take the return boat that same night to Glasgow; entirely in the dark as to the actual location of Artikelly and Anlow, we took the train at Portrush a few miles from the Causeway, and though almost an hour behind time we hoped to find the train on the little branch road leading from Limavady Junction up the valley to Dungiven. Our day was not one of disappointment; the train awaited our arrival; we had soon paid our four pennies for the ride and the locomotive pulled out of the little station and we soon reached Limavady. I made good use of my eyes and tongue, the questioning faculty is fostered by a trip abroad, and before leaving the train I had found

that the Hon. Henry Tyler, Esq., was the most likely of all the inhabitants of the place to answer my queries in regard to family history, he being the oldest resident there and well posted in neighborhood matters of interest. I am sorry to have to say that my search for Henry Tyler was fruitless, as he was absent from his estate at a neighboring water place. An interesting letter received from him since, shows him to be a connection of the family by marriage, and one whom we would be glad to welcome at our reunion to-day.

Being disappointed in our first quest, I turned to the older of the two jaunting car drivers who stood at the railway station and solicited patronage, and asked him how long he had known the neighborhood; the answer was a prompt always which I interpreted to mean about forty years. "Do you know any one by the name of Forsythe in this town?" was my first question, and the answer was a positive "No, Sir, there are none here." My spirits fell, for though the American cousins have had no accurate knowledge of the Irish house for two generations, I had allowed myself to hope that my journey in Derry might be one of discovery. "No one by the name of Forsythe in the neighborhood" was my mental reflection, spoken loud enough for the driver to hear me. "Oh, yes," he said, "the widow Forsythe and her son, two miles away in the country." I asked if he lived near any hamlet. "None," he replied, "unless you call Artikelly a town." That was the name my aunt told me she had often seen on the old letters her grandfather had shown her, and when the driver told me he thought she lived in the parish of Anlow, I felt that after all I was likely to reach the place for which I searched.

We paid an extra shilling in order to hasten the speed of the little gray mare that the driver pointed to with some pride as part of his outfit. We stepped to our places in his cart, crossed the river Rae, and there lay before us a long straight stretch of level road, where the gray's qualities of speed were tested to our entire satisfaction. A bend in the road, a sudden plunge into a little ravine crossing it at right angles, then up a steep ascent by the ruins of an old house, another sharp turn and we saw close at hand a few wretched houses on either side the roadway, which the driver said was what was left of Artikelly, just beyond the last house of the hamlet, the road was straight and our driver said, "Just beyond the plane tree yonder, you see the widow's home." It was a neat unpretentious brick house, two stories high with a shingled roof, the little grass plot in front was filled with gay flowers and the outside appearance was attractive. We halted and a knock soon brought an aged lady to the door. She gave us a welcome. The object of my visit was briefly stated and I was at once aware that I had reached the farm where my great grandfather, a lad of 19, one hundred and nineteen summers ago bade farewell to his boyhood home and all that clustered about it, to seek his fortunes in the new world. Of the reasons for his departure, and of the trials and discomforts of the trip, of the wanderings after reaching Philadelphia, the importance of the marriage at Nantmeal, and of his settlement at this most attractive spot on yonder hillslope, overlooking the Brandywine and the hills beyond, others this afternoon will tell you.

I am glad to have been to his boyhood home, to have stood within the old house, now one-half a ruin and the other used for storing wool, to have seen the old fire-place where great great grandmother stitched

the nineteen shirts for her oldest boy who was to cross the Atlantic never to return; to have seen the great peat bogs on the mountain side, when as a boy he gathered the winter fuel and at times forgot his work, lost in some geometrical figure he had drawn with his finger in the sand by the road side; glad as I was to have seen this, I was still more glad that he followed the course he did. It may interest my cousins to know that the present occupant of the farm is one John Forsythe, son of Thomas, son of John, son of William, the last being the youngest brother of our great grandfather. Had my visit been planned two years earlier I would have met with Thomas Forsyth, of the same generation as my father, who, according to the widow's statement, could have told me much of the family history, whether it would have been of interest to you I can not tell, I am not strong on genealogy myself. The present John was about 40, unmarried, perhaps showing a slight family resemblance to distant cousins here. The farm is quite a small one now, about 35 acres, for which an annual rent of twenty-three pounds is paid, former years a much larger tract was handled, but I was told that the present renter was satisfied with the income from a smaller tract. His farm looked neat and thrifty, and I doubt not were he to farm here, he would compel the soil to yield him an honest living.

Our visit was very brief, with a hearty hand-shake from the son and his mother. We called our driver and were back at the railway station in time to allow us a few minutes for exploring the town. It is a tidy place for an Irish village. Most of the houses are stone, one story high, with thatched roofs. To the right of the main street a high wall rises shutting off the park of Henry Tyler from the rest of the world. When our grandfather was a boy Limavady offered such poor opportunities in an educational line that he attended school two terms at Newtown Stewart, and probably to the influences thrown about him those two winters we should be most thankful today.

We made our connection at the junction and the Belfast express carried us on in time for the night boat on the Irish sea.

REMARKS OF DR. WILLIAM T. SHARPLESS.

It may not be generally known to the descendants of Jno. Forsythe that this man, who was a farmer and school teacher, a man with no medical education, wrote a physiology. The manuscript of it I hold in my hand. It is here by the courtesy of Alice Lewis, the curator of the Chester County Historical Society. It was given to this society by Elizabeth Forsythe, a grand daughter of the author.

It has already been told of John Forsythe's interest and belief in the scientific theories of Count Rumford. He having written a physiology is another illustration of the fact that he was a scientific and not a literary man. As he gives no references and no citations in his manuscript it is difficult to say just how much of the book is his own deductions from known facts and how much he has taken from other works.

The book does not indicate that he ever did much in the way of original scientific experiment, but it is probably a pretty faithful reflexion of what was known on the subject in the first quarter of this century.

One point is striking and unique, so far as my acquaintance with physiologies is concerned,—the devout and reverent spirit in which it is written. In the introduction he says:

"It affords a degree of grateful acknowledgment, that we live in a day in which true experimental science is cultivated with zeal and to from the best of motives—the happiness of individuals and the good of the community and could individuals engaged in scientific work feel a suitable attachment to and advancement in true religion, science would be what it was ever intended to be a helpmeet for the furtherance of man's comfort and accomodation in all things a useful handmaid but never aspiring to be mistress, and so far from being a clog or hindrance to the promotion of true religion would contribute its share to the furtherance thereof."

The style in which the book is written is rather antiquated, abounding in big words, long sentences and a deal of circumlocution, but upon the whole I think we may consider it a very fine production.

It was never published—for what reason we cannot tell.

TWO OLD LETTERS.

The following letters were written by

John Forsythe to his son of the same name. The latter was the great-great grandfather of Dr. William T. Sharpless, now a practising physicial at West Chester, Pa. The letters will explain themselves:

Dr Jack

It gave me pleasyre to have the opportunity to write to you after Sow Long and trubbsom awarr. I am afraid you have suffer'd grat hardship in both Body and mind. I have had no Letter from you, since you wrote by Eliza Forsythe which have given me grat trouble. I thought you would not mist this opportunity if you ware alive which I heard by a letter of Samuel Torbet that you ware alive about the year 1781 which gave me grat joy & hops to have the grat pleasure of seeing you before I dey your mother and I arre growing very old Like and frail as for your brothers and sisters they are all well Betty & Jacob are married, Betty about 6 years & Jacob 5 months. I have Alex'd and Wm. at Letten these two years and I am not Resolved what to do with them. Let me have your advice about them. Jacob have setup a groocer's shop in Newtown and apeers to do well he hes put me in Ae't but I hope in a year or two I will be clear of it. Betty is married to John Cox of Cloughfin he is Nerev to John Cox of Philadelphia and when his Ungel died left him as one of his legatees about £200 which he never got as yet you may if convenient inquire at Cox and Intrate with him to send it over with some saye hand I hope you will be the bearer yourself you have been these ten long years away from me and have had very little aCount of you these seven years come home if it is eonvenant for you as for other friend I refer you to other letters Dr Jaek your mother and the Rest of the family joins me with ther love and Blising to—and I am Dr Jaek your loving father wilt
JOHN FORSYTHIE.

Artikelly July 8th 1783

Addressed John Forsythe in or neer East Nantmel to the Care of Elishu Ewing of Eastnantmel, Chester County.

Artikelly 25th Jaune 1788

Dr Jack

With greef I must Let you know that your Dr mother have Departed this life the 19th Jaune by ailingren Disorder aft six months and some better shee had her seneces to the last and Died in hope I wrote to you som week agoe by ashp from Derry I hope you have got my Letter before now as for my helth it is now worse only I am in trobel with the rest of my children and frendz you sent me aresept for the eoff and shortness of breath but I cannot find the Earb Spiknerd in this plae therefore if it be in your part of the eountrey let me have it the first save hand your brothers and sisters are well with the rest of their families your other kindred are all well save your Ant Cox that Died some months since I sopose you heard of your grandmother Cox's death before. Your Brother Will'm is out of his apprenticeship and is at school Learning to write and figuer before he goes somewhere or other I am in trobel that I cannot send him to Eden-borrow College to studey phisick for sometime

Let me have your advice concerning the first opportunity. Dr Jack I see that life is uncertain and Death is sure therefore it becomes me to consider my Latter end but I must say with the apostel paul that there is aware in my members striving to lead into sin but I trust in my Saviour for the victory Dr Jack there is a great dale of your principles I like well and some not so well I will point them out You do not put any weight upon the Sabbath Day for one & the Lord Supper for another and as for some others they are not so material in my opinion that is baptizam and some other things Dr Jack I think Scripture and reason tells me I ought to keep the Sabath Day and the Lords Super to be astanding memorial for he says if we Eat & drink it unworthily we Eat and drink Judgment to ourselves he Desires us to Examine ourselves, Lest coming unworthily so not Deserning the Lord's body and so forth—no more at present But gave me Lave to subscribe myself your Loving and affectionate father whilst

JOHN FORSYTHE.

Addressed to John Forsythe Birmingham Township Chester County Care of Thomas Rodgers Strawberry Ally Philadelphia.

NAMES OF THOSE PRESENT.

We the undersigned, descendents and connections of John Forsythe, who came to this country from the North of Ireland in 1773, realizing his worth as a pioneer educator in the community, and honoring his strictly upright life and Christian character, have met this 16th day of 6th-Month, 1894, on the farm owned by him one hundred years ago, in Birmingham township, Chester County, Pa., to pay a tribute of respect to his memory, and also to keep alive and encourage the bond of love and kinship amodgst us.

Susanna Sharpless, West Chester, Pa.
 Elizabeth Forsythe, West Chester, Pa.
 Lewis Forsythe, West Grove, Pa.
 Mary Ann Forsythe, West Grove, Pa.
 John Thomas, Avondale, Pa.
 Marshall Fell, Marshallton, Pa.
 Hannah F. Fell, Marshallton, Pa.
 Susanna Jane Wilkinson, Kennett Square, Pa.
 Mary Ann Forsythe, West Chester, Pa.
 Stephen W. Savery, East Bradford, Pa.
 Susan F. Savery, " " "
 Elizabeth Savery, " " "
 Hannah E. Savery, " " "
 Charles W. Savery, " " "
 Marian F. Savery, " " "
 William T. Forsythe, Avondale, Pa.
 Sarah P. Forsythe, " " "
 Bertha M. Forsythe, " " "
 Howard C. Forsythe, " " "
 Edwin C. Forsythe, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Marie L. Forsythe, " " "
 Katie E. Forsythe, " " "
 Edwin K. Forsythe, " " "
 Samuel Forsythe, Chadd's Ford, Pa.
 Elizabeth S. Forsythe, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Charles Forsythe, Downingtown, Pa.
 Caroline W. Forsythe, " " "
 Albert H. Forsythe, " " "
 William L. Forsythe, " " "
 Henry Forsythe, Pencoyd, Mont. Co, Pa.
 Maud C. Forsythe, " " "
 Mary D. Forsythe, West Grove, Pa.
 Mm. B. Harvey, " " "
 Frances E. Harvey, " " "
 Davis H. Forsythe, Germantown, Pa.
 Susan S. Forsythe, Westtown, Pa.
 Ann Sharpless, " " "
 Isaac Sharpless, Haverford College, Pa.
 Lydia C. Sharpless, " " "
 Amy Cope Sharpless, " " "
 Helen Sharpless, " " "
 Fred'k C. Sharpless, " " "
 Edith F. Sharpless, " " "

Lydia T. Sharpless, " " "
 Wm. T. Sharpless, West Chester, Pa.
 Isaac Evans, Glen Hall, Pa.
 Rebecca F. Evans, " " "
 Marshall Evans, " " "
 Anna C. Evans, " " "
 I. Rowland Evans, " " "
 Everett Evans, " " "
 Jonathan Eldredge, Seal P. O., Pa.
 Anne T. Eldredge, " " "
 Kirkwood Moore, West Grove, Pa.
 Mary E. Moore, " " "
 John H. Thomas, Avondale, Pa.
 Edward S. Thomas, " " "
 Jas. L. Forsythe, Malvern, Pa.
 Mary E. Forsythe, " " "
 Florence Barton Forsythe, " " "
 A. Percy Forsythe, " " "
 Jesse H. Garrett, West Chester, Pa.
 Susan C. Garrett, " " "
 Elizabeth Garrett, Lenape, Pa.
 Alice M. Garrett, Westtown, Pa.
 Anna C. Garrett, Media, Pa.
 Lillian J. Garrett, West Chester, Pa.
 Bertha S. Garrett, Westtown, Pa.
 Abbie H. Garrett, Westtown, Pa.
 Charles C. Garrett, West Chester, Pa.
 Barclay Cope, Kennett Square, Pa.
 Charles S. Carter, Lenape, Pa.
 Elizabeth C. Carter, " " "
 William Carter, " " "
 Ellen C. Carter, " " "
 John D. Carter, Westtown, Pa.
 Alice M. Carter, " " "
 C. Henry Carter, " " "
 Isaac Forsythe, Media, Pa.
 Sarah G. Forsythe, " " "
 Emily Forsythe, " " "
 George Forsythe, Westtown, Pa.
 Margaret M. Forsythe, " " "
 Henry W. Forsythe, Newtown Sq., Pa.
 Anna H. Forsythe, " " "
 Anna Forsythe, Chadd's Ford, Pa.
 Edward Forsythe, Narberth, Pa.
 Hannah J. Forsythe, " " "
 Grace Letitia Forsythe, " " "
 Charles Thomas, Kennett Square, Pa.
 Sarah Osmond Thomas, " " "
 Chester H. Thomas, " " "
 Joshua Thomas, Avondale, Pa.
 Annie J. Thomas, " " "
 S. Ralston Thomas, " " "
 Carlton M. Thomas, " " "
 Helen S. Thomas, " " "
 Hannah Thomas, " " "
 Joseph Trimble, Chester, Pa.
 Emma F. Trimble, " " "
 Stephen M. Trimble, " " "
 Anna F. Trimble, " " "

From, *News Dealer*

Wilkes-Barre Pa

Date, *July 4" 1894.*

AT VALLEY FORGE.

THE HISTORIC GROUND TO BE
COME A PUBLIC PARK.



URSUA NT to a recent act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, the preliminary steps have been taken to create a great reservation of the historic field of Valley Forge. The sum of \$25,000 was appropriated for a preliminary survey, and in due time a great park and State military camp ground will be prepared.

The country around the Valley Forge—not a valley forge simply, for at the time of its erection it was the only forge in all the Schuylkill Valley above Philadelphia, and was then known, and properly so now, as "the" Valley Forge—is a terra incognita to the hundreds of visitors who annually pay a devout and patriotic pilgrimage to that shrine of the nation's hopes and prayers in the desperate winter of 1777-78.

A visit to the Potts' mansion, which then was the headquarters of Washington, a stroll up the road to the Washington Inn, and the pilgrimage is completed. But there is a wealth of historical remains unsought and unappreciated by the American who contents himself with a hasty inspection of the pewter pots and delf plates that were not used by Washington or his soldiers at the Valley Forge camp, but which are exhibited by the custodian of the old mansion. There are scenes worth visiting, away off on the tangled hillside, where the amateur photographer can gather priceless gems of his art, and where he will not be interfered with by the senseless and wholly indefensible rules of a Memorial Association, which prohibits even those who would aid its cause and increase its funds from so doing.

There is a road that leads off to the right past the Washington Inn. It is a not much frequented thoroughfare, because it is ill-kept and goes winding up hill and down dale in a sinuous way and over rocks in places which are a menace to axles and other running gear, no matter how stout. This,

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according to local tradition, is the oldest thoroughfare in the section. It is the road that was constructed before the embattled farmers of New England had immortalized themselves or the Valley Forge camp guard of the ragged Continentals had become the Golgotha of Liberty to any nation that has struggled upward to the light in all the decades since. It is the road that leads to the long and well-defined line of entrenchments along and around the hills that sweep the Schuylkill Valley to Fort Washington, that in those glorious days of old swept, with its cumbersome smoothbores, the log hut that held the ammunition of the half-starved army and commanded the log hut military camp of Scott, Wayne, Fear, Glover, Learned, Patterson, Weeden and Muhlenberg. It leads past the sloping hill, hidden now by masses of tangled vines and a dense growth of saplings, where Washington pitched his marquee while the soldiers were building their huts, whose completion he witnessed ere he consented to seek permanent headquarters in the house of Isaac Potts.

The road to Fort Washington is narrow, rocky and part of its length embowered in the surrounding woods. Lucky is the visitor to this place if he can strike Barney McMenamin, owner of thirty acres of historic soil and a beautiful County Tyrone brogue, who settled in the shadow of Mt. Misery, thirty-five years ago.

"There's divil a shpot or a shtone on the place that O'im not intimately acquainted with," said the guide philosopher and friend, as he waded knee-deep through a daisy field, where once the barefooted legions of "Mad Anthony" and Maxwell tracked the frozen snow with the blood of their naked feet. It is pasture land now, a sort of plateau lifted above the Schuyl-

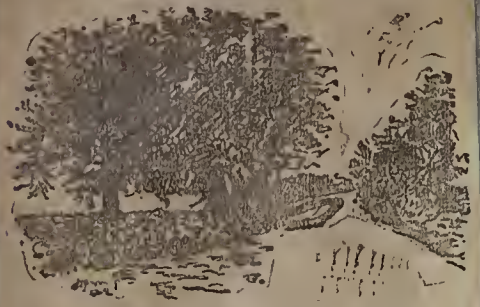


Washington's Headquarters.

kill flat lands, and rising in the background into a swelling hill clothed with young timber.

There was a faint path through the underbrush, which soon plunged into the heart of the forest, for forest it surely is. There are scores of acres on these hills that have not felt the impress of man's foot for years, so

There they were, to be sure. Well preserved, also, considering the lapse of 115 years since the last of that ragged but glorious army left them and their bitter memories to go to victory and immortality. The old rifle pits look like a neglected ditch run-



Road Leading to Fort Washington.

ning through the forest. Trees as thick as a man's body grew out of the sides, and in places had dragged down the earth till the pits were almost even with the surrounding land.

The trees were so thick that it was impossible to turn either right or left, and so nothing was left but to keep on along the ridge, rising gradually, until, after twenty minutes of walking in the heat of the woodland, the breastworks rose suddenly upon a spur of the hill, and there, spread out like a panorama, lay the Valley of the Schuylkill and Chester—the Schuylkill with its yellow stream to the left; Chester, stretched away off toward Paoli, on the right and in front.

Planted on the highest point of the earthworks is a blackboard with cut-in-letters of white:

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o.....o
:      Remains of
:  FORT WASHINGTON.
:
:  This Fort was Built December
:    1777, and Occupied Until
:    June 18, 1778.
o.....o

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The remains of the Fort, or redoubt, for it was one of the four built by the army, are remarkably well-preserved, considering the devastation that has visited the vicinity. Unmindful of the memories associated with the place, overgrown with shrubbery and interlaced with ground ivy and tangled vines. At a distance of a quarter of a mile from the main thoroughfare the path grew into a well-defined and beaten bridle road, only no horse had been over it for a decade. It ran along the top of a low ridge.

"Now, gentlemen," said Barney McMenamin, halting and stroking the leaves and twigs out of his long beard. "yer shtandin' on the rifle pits av General Washington's army. Here air, well preserved, barrin the trees what has growed up since then. This is the property the Government is going to buy and turn into a park."

the owner of the property some years ago felled all the timber worth anything on the place. The stump of a splendid oak tree, at least three feet in diameter, in the southeastern corner of the Fort is all that remains of a forest monarch almost as old as the earthworks themselves. It was a landmark until it fell.

Fort Washington is in Montgomery county, but within fifty yards of the Chester county line, and the state reservation will extend into both counties. The wisdom of a fort at this place is apparent to the visitor. With the surrounding land cleared, as it doubtless was in the days of Washington, a most comprehensive view of all the surrounding country is to be obtained. Beginning at the foot of the hill to the southeast and extending thence northeast to the Schuylkill, lay the camp of the bulk of the Continental army. Immediately below, and within 700 feet of the Fort was the arsenal, a log hut, around which was encamped Knox's artillery. Immediately in the rear of the redoubt was Woodford's division, and beyond it Lafayette's headquarters.

Fort Washington is, like all the rest of this land, overgrown with rank and luxurious vegetation. The only signs of possession are the pine stakes of



The Old Camp School House.

the surveyors, who have been busy running lines and preparing topographical maps for the State and individual owners of the soil. The bill provides for the purchase of not more than 250 acres of land, which is to include as much of the valuable historical territory as possible.

Withiu plain sight of Fort Washington is Fort Huntingdon, or the clump of trees in the plowed field which mark its site. The old redoubt still stands, but a great grove of oaks and buttuwoods has sprung up around it. It is on the land of Charles Johnston, while Fort Washington is on the estate of Colonel Rodgers. Other owners of land in the vicinity are Samuel Jarrett, Mr. Wells, Mahlon Ambler, and Barney McMenamin.

There is one peculiarity about this region, so rich in historic associations, and it is the fact that so few graves of the soldiers of Washington have been found. Some years ago there were pointed out several pits where it was said scores of the emaciated bodies of the soldiery had been buried,

but these have disappeared and now:

"The grass grows green, the harvest bright,
Above each soldier's mound."

There is one grave whose identity is yet sacredly preserved. It is in the midst of a thirty-acre cornfield owned by a Mr. Pierson and operated by a farmer named Wier, about half way between Port Kennedy and the Valley Forge. There is a rough brownstone head and footstone to the grass mound and on the former is carved in quaint eighteenth century capitals the initials, "J. W.," and beneath it the date "1778." It is the grave of a soldier of that grand army of the Revolution—a hero of the Valley Forge.

Year in and year out the harvests have waved beside this mound, but never once has the steel of the plow disturbed its sod. That spot, two feet by six, is sacred ground. Who was "J. W.," who sleeps separate and apart from all his fellows, out in the wide harvest field, with the green hills that kneel all the immortals of that most holy war keeping an eternal guard above his grave? God knows. Post 11, G. A. R. puts flowers and flags on this hero's grave every Memorial Day, for by the bitter experience of a late and none less glorious war its members know that for this unknown:

"The land is holy where he fought
And holy where he fell;
For by his blood this land was bought,
The land he loved so well."

From, *Republican*
Phoenixville Pa.
Date, *July 13 1894,*

OUR SCHOOLS.

A FEW FACTS AND FIGURES CONCERNING THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE.

A Historical Chapter from Pennypacker's History of Chester County—The Schools at the Present Date, Etc.

The subject of the public schools is always an interesting one and thinking a short persual of the early history of the public schools of this place, from their early days to the present time, would be interesting we give the following brief review of such facts as could be gleaned. Much of the earlier history was obtained from Pennypacker's History of Phoenixville, which in regard to schools has the following: "Probably the earliest school teacher in this vicinity was Patrick Anderson, who was sent in his youth to Philadel-

phia to be educated, and who, upon his return taught the children of the neighbors in a room of his father's house.

It may be said with safety and without derogating from the credit due to our ancestors, whose efforts were directed rather toward subduing the forests and their occupants than toward literary attainment or scientific investigation, that the instruction thus obtained was very meagre.

They displayed however a proper appreciation of the benefits of education, and, as early as 1735, erected a school house where the roads cross at the Fountain Inn. One of the early teachers here was one of the ancestor of the Porter family, since so distinguished in the political and legal history of Pennsylvania.

The second school house was at Moore Hall. The third upon the old Davis farm, upon the Pickering creek; and the fourth, a log structure, was built, about the year 1771, upon the property afterwards owned by Mathias Pennypacker.

The first school house in Phoenixville was the "eight square" still standing near the office of the Phoenix Iron Company on Bridge street.

It was erected by Lewis Wernway, and strange as it may seem, the expense became an occasion of dispute between him and the farmers of the neighborhood, who had made contributions toward its erection. It is to be feared that their advances, not very extensive if we can judge from the size of the building, have been irretrievably lost. Its appearance, in consequence of the substitution of a coat of brown plaster for the original yellow and the addition of a cupola upon the roof, has been considerably changed.

Very few of the old citizens and none who were urchins going to school twenty-five years or thirty years ago, have forgotten "Paddy" Doyle, a late representative of the ancient and obsolete type of schoolmaster, who selected this place as the sphere of his usefulness, when it was but an incipient village. The fathers in those days had but to suggest to their refractory sons the possibility of their being placed under "Paddy's" instruction, and the most obstinate became subdued and submissive. "Paddy" was a man of marked personalities. He was round and short in stature, and his nationality was revealed by a very decided brogue; his information was limited to the rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic; his irascible temper was easily aroused by anything that seemed to threaten the dignity or authority of his calling; and he was thoroughly imbued with the idea that the only way to reach the intellects of boys was over the seats of their breeches.

His rods, designated by the soft and seductive title of "mint sticks," were

arranged in the school room in rows, and were graded in proportion to the sizes of the unfortunate youths who awakened his wrath. "Come here," said he on one occasion to a lad, who had but recently added to his list of pupils. "And so your name is Whataker. I have a Whataker mint for ye," and, taking down one of the stiffest of his goads, he beat the boy so unmercifully that he was sore for days.

He lived, for some time in a little stone house which stood West of Main and South of Bridge, and when Joseph Whitaker once went to his residence perhaps to complain of his treatment to his son, he was met at the threshold with "Out of my hoose, out of my hoose; my hoose is my castle."

Edward Garrigues, representing the School Board of Schuylkill township, built the old stone school house on Dayton street in 1835. (This building is still standing, and is known now as St. Mary's Hall.)

In 1837, Joseph Whitaker, a director of the same board, planned and superintended the erection of the house at the North-east corner of Gay and Church streets. This was afterwards converted into a dwelling, and a portion of it is now occupied by Isaac Reeves as a residence, while the other portion has after many years' in-ermision reverted to its former calling. It is now being occupied by Miss Greene as a very successful private school.

Thomas Greenbank who was a teacher in the public schools here in 1847 was afterwards a judge in the District Court in Philadelphia.

Finding that in each passing year the facilities for the accomodations of scholars becoming less and less adequate to meet the demands upon them, the Phoenixville School Board in 1860 consisting of John Griffen, President; Harman Yerkes, Secretary; Levi B. Kaler, Treasurer; Jonas Bossert, Bernard O'Neill and John Mullin, impelled by the energy of their president, built the old school building on Emmett street, consisting of four rooms, at the cost of \$6439.13, and the four-roomed building on Church street, at the cost of \$9568.38.

Mr. C. G. Spare father of our well-known townsman Chester Spare, was then principal and taught in the old school building on Dayton street, from where he was transferred to the new building. He proved a very efficient instructor, and after his retirement, Miss Day took charge of the North Ward department. She in turn was followed by Mr. Thomas Mullin; he by J. Nicherson and in 1870 Mr. Samuel Wynne became principal. In this time two additions were made to the building to accomodate the increasing population, in

1868 four rooms were added and in 1883 it was found necessary to increase the number four more. In 1890 the building was sold to the St. Mary's Church as a parochial school for the sum of \$12500. When this sale was consummated Mr. Wynne resigned and Miss Balia Carter the present principal was appointed. In the Summer of the same year the School Board erected a handsome new building on High street, containing eight rooms and all the modern improvements including the Smead Wills system of heating and ventelating. The contractor was Mr. John Keenan and the contract price was \$12800, afterward aggregating \$17000, Owing to a tower being added to the building and the roof altered.

The Church street building was also improved during this time Miss Martha L. Shoffner was appointed principal at this school and it can be said equally to her credit and that of the board that her services merited and received the largest salary that would have been paid to any teacher of the other section.

Miss Schoffner was superseded by Prof Aaron Schwartz, also a very able instructor and now a judge in the Montgomery County courts at Norristown. In 1871 Prof. H. F. Leister became principal and later was also appointed Borough Superintendent. His 23 years of service has been most creditable and progress made by the schools under his regime is due much to the untiring interest taken by Proefssor Leister in his work. In 1871 the School Board was again pressed for room and they erected a substantial four roomed building on Gay street, Miss Annie Spare being appointed principal of this, the intermediate department. In 1884 more improvements were made, the handsome Gay street building now containing fourteen rooms being the result. After this improvement was completed the lower grades in charge of Miss Spare were transferred to Church street building and Prof. Leister was installed in the new building where he has since remained.

During this time a two roomed building was erected for school purposes at Mason street, and it has successively been in charge of Miss Barrett, Miss Eilen Harris and Miss Kate Auld.

The facilities for the accomodation of scholars again d-manded improvements and in 1893 the new addition was added to Church street school; the contract price being \$6300, the Smead Wills System afterward being added making the total cost of the building \$8000. The town is now one of the best equipped in the state with artistic and modern school buildings that do the School Board and the Borough honor and are standing monuments to the sagacity and able management of the present Board.

The officers of the Board at present are President, Harry P. Waitneight; Secretary, John A Higgins; Treasurer, Henry McGuckian; Directors, Amos Gotwals, Harry Sloyer, Wm. Kennedy, James Henderson, Harry Morris, James Keenan, John Deans, James Quinn and James Reynolds.

The following statement of salaries paid and also the attendance can be supplemented as an interesting comparison: For the year ending June 5, 1871, \$6,210.08 were paid the teachers in salaries and a total of 1266 pupils received instruction. For the year ending June 4, 1894, \$12,185.75 was expended for salaries, while the enrollment of the number of pupils is given as 1033, the attendance having been reduced several hundred since the establishment of the Parochial school.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *July 22nd 1894.*

OLD MOORE HALL

HISTORIC MANSION NOW THE RESIDENCE OF
 JUDGE PENNYPACKER

Interesting Stories of An Old Political Fight in Colonial Days—Autocratic Life of
 William Moore.

A most interesting and historic suburban mansion, regarding which the average Philadelphian knows but little, is Moore Hall, now the country seat of Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, Court of Common Pleas No. 2. Moore Hall, which is one of the oldest buildings in this part of the State, is situated in picturesque Chester County, about a mile from Phoenixville. The house is a fine old stone mansion, built for use as well as appearance, and shows no sign of decay or the burden of the years which rest but lightly upon it. It is two stories in height, with old-fashioned pent roof, and although it has undergone some slight alteration, is practically to-day the same in appearance as when occupied by William Moore, its original owner.

The career of William Moore was a most interesting one, and during his day he was likely the most prominent figure in Pennsylvania. Moore was born in Philadelphia on the 6th of May, 1699. His father was John Moore, for many years Collector of the Port. In his early youth Moore was sent to England to be educated. He graduated from Oxford in 1719. Upon his return to this country his father gave him a farm of two hundred and forty acres on Pickering Creek, adjoining the Schuylkill, in Chester County, upon which he lived for some years and passed the remainder of his life.

He first erected a frame house for his dwelling, which he later superseded by the present stone mansion, overlooking the river, which has ever since born

the name of Moore Hall. Moore lived in great style, far beyond the means of his neighbors, among whom he was celebrated far and wide. Being wealthy and prosperous, Moore maintained an absolute control over his small domain and those who dwelt thereon. He owned a large number of slaves and other servants.

In the Weekly Mercury of February 28, 1737, the following advertisement is to be read: "For Sale—A young man who understands writing and accounts, and lately kept school." At an earlier period the following advertisement appeared in the Philadelphia Gazette, August 10, 1730: "Ran away from William Moore, of Moore Hall, in Chester County, a likely young negro man, named Jack. Speaks but indifferent English, and had on, when he went away, a new Ozenburg shirt, a pair of striped breeches, a striped ticking waistcoat and an old Dimity coat of his master's, with buttons of horse teeth set in brass and cloth sleeves, and a felt hat, almost new. Whoever secures said negro and brings him to his master, or to John Moore, Esquire, Philadelphia, shall receive 20 shillings and reasonable charge, William Moore."

Moore was an enthusiastic churchman and at different times was vestryman of St. James' Episcopal Church on the Perkiomen, and of Radnor Church in Delaware County. He was colonel of one of the Chester County military organizations of Pennsylvania during the time of the trouble with the Indians, and his commission is to be seen on exhibition in



MOORE HALL.

the State House Museum.

As became a gentleman of his high standing and importance, he early took part in political affairs, and was sent to the Assembly from Chester County in 1733, and was re-elected each succeeding fall until 1740. The next year he was appointed by the Governor Justice of the Peace and Judge of the County Court, and for forty years thereafter he was President Judge of that Court, and evinced himself on many occasions as a fair friend of the Proprietaries in the Province.

There is no authentic portrait of William Moore at the present time extant, but it is said that a painting of him did, at one time, exist. In person, Moore is said to have been a corpulent man, and during the whole of his life, was subject to attacks of gout, which, as his age increased, frequently confined him to a chair. Being possessed of great wealth, however, he was continually waited upon by his slaves. His manner toward all the household was extremely haughty and dictatorial, and even with his neighbors he could not forbear to display his autocratic disposition. As a consequence, he lost their affection and esteem, while

his administration of justice was the cause of complaints both loud and frequent.

During the early days of Moore's reign at Moore Hall the Government of Pennsylvania consisted of an Assembly, elected by the people, and a Governor, with an absolute negative upon the votes of the Assembly, appointed by the Proprietary and confirmed by the Crown. As a consequence, struggles were frequent between these two parties of legislative power. Moore always supported the Governor in these disputes, and upon one occasion he wrote to the Assembly that 2000 men were coming down to Philadelphia from Chester County to compel them to pass a militia law, a measure to which the Quaker majority was opposed, but which the Governor desired to see put in operation.

At last matters came to such a point that during the year 1756-7 petitions from Chester County were presented to the Assembly complaining of the tyranny and injustice practiced by Moore in his judicial office. In a broadside published in reply to these charges Moore explains the circumstances of each case



Labour in vain. No. 1.

POLITICAL CARTOON OF THE FIGHT BETWEEN MOORE AND THE PROPRIETARIES.

in detail, and says that the petitions were secured by Isaac Wayne, the father of "Mad Anthony," with whom he had a quarrel. The Assembly, nevertheless, determined he had been guilty of extortion and many other fraudulent practices, and asked for his removal from office.

Soon after Moore wrote a paper and printed it in Franklin's Gazette, in which he reviewed the action of the Assembly, calling it "scandalous," and used other and much stronger epithets against that body. Immediately after the meeting of the new Assembly, which was composed mostly of the same persons as the preceding, a warrant was issued to the sergeant-at-arms for the arrest of Moore, who was seized at his palatial home, Moore Hall, by two armed men, one Friday evening early in January, 1758, hurried into Philadelphia and there confined in jail.

A warrant was also issued for Dr. William Smith, Provost of the University of Philadelphia, who was related to Moore by marriage, and who, it was believed, had also been concerned in the publication of the libelous address. Both Moore and Smith were brought before the Assembly, but refused to make a defense. Moore, however, admitted that he had written the paper, but refused to retract his statements. He was consequently confined in the old Prune Street Jail until he should make recantation, and the address was ordered to be burned by the hangman.

After receiving sentence Moore and Smith were given into the custody of the Sheriff, with directions that they were not to be discharged upon a writ of habeas corpus; however, they were released in this way about three months afterward, when the Assembly adjourned. The Governor, after a series of

quarrels with the Assembly regarding the matter, went through a form of trial, as a result of which, he announced that Moore had made a full and clear defense.

Provost Smith, desiring a vindication from a higher authority, went to England and successfully appealed to the Crown; consequently on February 13, 1760, his Majesty's strong displeasure was signified formally to the Assembly, at their unwarrantable behavior in assuming power that did not belong to them and involving the royal prerogative and the liberties of the people. Moore and his friends, therefore, came off in the end victorious.

As in most political contests, there was unwarranted and unnecessary heat in this discussion, and there is plenty of contemporaneous evidence to show that Moore was hasty in temper and none too gentle in the enforcement of his power. The cartoon reproduced as one of the illustrations to this article was

printed as a broadside and extensively circulated during the midst of this discussion. It gives an idea of the spirit of the times. All the figures in the picture are intended to represent prominent men, among them Doctors Phineas and Thomas Bond, Justice Chew, the Governor and Dr. William Smith, all Moore's friends.

At the time of the breaking out of the Revolutionary war Moore was an old man, about 76 years of age, and much troubled with gout. However, he was alive to the importance and significance of the struggle, and his sympathies, like those of the greater number of wealthy men who had secured position and reputation under the Crown, was entirely with Great Britain.

The Liberals he regarded with the greatest hatred and contempt, and Jacob Smith, a sort of political eaves-



JUDGE PENNYPACKER.

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On another occasion Moore showed his feelings more plainly. A party from the American army went to Moore Hall and found its occupant confined in his arm chair. Among other things they discovered a beautifully wrought sword, with silver handle inlaid with gold, which they were about to carry off, when the Judge asked permission to see it once

more. It had scarcely been given to him, when, with his foot on the floor, he snapped the blade from the handle, then tightly holding the hilt, he threw away the useless blade, and with a gesture of contempt, said: "Take it if you are anxious to fight, but you have no business to steal my plate."

Moore died on the 30th of May, 1783. He and his old antagonists, the Waynes, rest together in the peaceful graveyard at Radnor. Moore lies directly in front of the door, and all the worshipers in the ancient and celebrated church as they enter pass over the remains of one, who, during his life, was probably the most conspicuous figure in Chester County. The inscription on his tombstone reads as follows:

"To the Memory of
William Moore, Esq., of Moore Hall, in the
County of Chester,
and of Williamina, his wife.
He departed this life on the 30th day of May,
1783, aged eighty-four years.
She died on the 6th day of December, 1784, in
the eightieth year of her age."

Moore's wife was of noble lineage, being a member of the Wemyss family, descendants of Gillimachus, fourth Earl of Fife. Previous to her marriage Mrs. Moore, together with her brother James, had been driven from Scotland in 1716 on account of their father having espoused the cause of the Pretender. Mrs. Moore survived her husband until December 6, 1784, and then the family removed from Moore Hall to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Bond, Mrs. Moore's daughter, was appointed by her mother executrix to her estate, and shortly after her mother's death she purchased Moore Hall, which for some years remained in the possession of her family. During the yellow fever epidemic in this city, 1794, the Bonds all took flight to Moore Hall, where they resided in safety during that dangerous period.

The associations connected with Moore Hall, apart from its eccentric and noted original owner, are many and interesting. The committee which Congress appointed in January of 1778 to visit Valley Forge to investigate the condition of the army, the main object in view, truth to tell, being the deposing of Washington of his command and placing a better man in his position, held their sessions at Moore Hall. This committee was composed of Francis Dana, Joseph Reed, Nathaniel Folsom, John Harvey, Charles Carroll and Gouverneur Morris. The Congressional committee remained in camp nearly three months, and during that period they discovered that General Washington was the only man in America who could lead, at that time, the forlorn hope of the colonies to a successful termination.

Washington, although his headquarters were at the Potts house, Valley Forge, undoubtedly visited Moore Hall many times during the eventful winter of 1778, while Colonel Clement Biddle and his staff made their headquarters there during the encampment of the army at Valley Forge. General Howe also visited Moore Hall and much admired the beauty of the place, while Wilkinson in his memoirs mentions the fact that it was from Moore Hall that

he sent the challenge to Lord Stirling to fight a duel. Among the prominent Continental officers who sojourned at various periods at Moore Hall were Anthony Wayne and General Greene.

In George H. Moore's interesting little volume, "Washington as a Fisherman," he states that the day after the signing of the Constitution of the United States General Washington, accompanied by Robert Morris, Gouverneur Morris and their wives, journeyed to Moore Hall to enjoy a few days' fishing in the near-by river. This is certainly a very curious item of information, and goes to show that President Washington, in his inclination for piscatorial sport, was not unlike the Presidents of our day, and that he was apt to select for such pleasure jaunts occasions immediately after an important crisis in the country's history.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *July 27th 1894.*

TWO VERY OLD BOOKS.

Now In the Possession of J. Lee Smedley of
East Biddle Street.

J. Lee Smedley, of this borough, is now the owner of two of the oldest books in Chester county. A look through them is decidedly interesting, especially to a lover of books.

The most ancient of the two was printed in London in 1660. It is a series of articles written by different writers on religious topics, generally of a warning character. Friends appear to have been the writers, as George Fox appears prominently among them. The book is bound in leather and is in excellent state of preservation.

The second volume is a copy of the New Testament, and on this book is plainly written: "Anthony Lee, His Book, 1727." It was printed at Oxford, England, "by His Majesty's special command," in 1675. It is bound in canvas, and has two heavy brass clasps.

The books belonged to one of Mr. Smedley's forefathers, on his mother's side. It has a record of births of one generation, and not only gives the date of birth, the day of the week, but the hour of night in which the children were born.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *July 27th 1894.*

OLD CALN MEETING.

The Venerable Building where the Quarterly
Meeting Assembles.

A chance passer by on the Old Road,
where it skirts along the brow of the

Valley Hill, in Caln township, yesterday morning would have observed an unusual stir about the venerable Caln Meeting House. The whole of the rambling old building had been thrown open early in the day and teams from up in the Uwchlan on the north and from away up the valley as far as Christiana were unloading their passengers amid the forest trees that surround the building. The occasion was the assembly of Caln Quarterly Meeting, which twice in the year is held at this place. It is said that all Friends' meeting houses occupy attractive sites, and if this be true the Caln Meeting is no exception. From any direction, a long, tedious uphill drive is necessary to reach it, but the view of the valley that bursts upon the vision as the visitor stands upon the green sward before the building and peers down through the parting branches of the trees, fully compensates for the climb. The house itself is quaint in the extreme, both within and without. From its commanding position it may be seen for a considerable distance by the traveller on the Lancaster pike or the Pennsylvania Railroad. According to an old minute made more than a century and a half ago the Caln Friends were set at liberty to erect a meeting house "upon the further side of ye valley upon ye mouneten." Since 1800 it has accommodated the Quarterly Meeting and at present both branches of the society hold their Quarterly Meetings in the same building. The session of yesterday, which began at 11 o'clock, was somewhat longer than usual and the speakers included Allen Filtcraft, Isaac Lewis, William Way, Thomas Sheward and a Friend named Jones. After the meeting it is a familiar sight to see family groups, sometimes increased by the addition of congenial friends, enjoying refreshments about capacious lunch baskets. Thus the delights and advantages of social intercourse are added to the spiritual feast enjoyed within the walls for an hour or more before most of the meeting-goers separate.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
 Date, *July 27th 1894.*

THE PHILIPS FAMILY.

An Interesting Sketch of a Prominent Chester County Family.

During a recent visit to Phoenixville, a correspondent writes, we called on Mrs. Hannah Philips Eachus, feeling an interest to know a little of the history of this remarkable woman. Her grandparents, Joseph and Mary Philips, came to this country from Pembroke-shire, in the southern part of Wales, in 1775, at 39 and 33 years of age, and settled in Uwchlan, Chester county. They brought with them three boys,

David, John and Josiah. In the sailing vessels of those days it was something of a heroic venture to brave 3000 miles of water. Joseph, another son, was born in this country. They landed here in the country's dark days. It was the beginning of the seven-year French and Indian war. In 1755 Braddock fell near Pittsburg. The tomahawk flourished in western Pennsylvania and a thrill of terror passed through the Commonwealth. George the Second was on the throne of England. Washington was just coming into notice. Philadelphia was a village of a few thousand people. Joseph bought the farm (near Lionville) of 63 acres. He wore the small clothes of the times, buckskin breeches and buckles. In the Revolution the family, forgetting the ties that bound them to the land across the water, and inspired by that love of liberty that dwells in Welsh blood, took the side of the colonies. The four brothers offered themselves in defense of the colonies and raising a company were made the officers, there being a fourth commissioned officer, an ensign,

Mrs. Eaches' father was Josiah, the youngest, who came from the old country, and he was Lieutenant. The roster is recorded in the Pennsylvania archives. All throughout the war the name of Philips is recorded as aiding the government in various important matters. Lieutenant Philips did his commander-in-Chief excellent service during the encampment at Valley Forge, for that was in his own county, and the hospital at Yellow (now Chester) Springs was within walking distance of his own home. There were those who were traitors and spies, so that Lieutenant Philips, knowing them, could ward off any intrigue that might be damaging.

Josiah Philips married, first, Martha Edwards, and afterward Sarah Thomas, by whom there were fourteen children, Hannah being the youngest, born at the old homestead in 1802. All her family are gone, leaving her the last of her generation. She, also, married twice, Jacob Stille and Eber Eaches, both of whom are gone. There were eight children, six of whom are living. Abraham Stille, of West Chester, being the oldest, and Rev. Dr. Owen Philips Eachus, of Hightown, the youngest living. Mrs. Eaches retains her faculties to a remarkable extent. Since a child she has been a consistent member of the Baptist Church and is yet an active member. Her life has been one of devotion to her Divine Master, her family and her country.

Upon inquiry at Washington, D. C., we learn there are but four original Daughters of the American Revolution, and Chester county is honored to have one of them. When a chapter of this honorable organization was formed here she applied for membership and the registrars at the National Capital lost no time in granting it and sending her a beautifully engrossed certificate on parchment, which is now framed and hangs on her wall, numbered 5,154. During the recent State meeting at Cresson her name had honorable mention. Although in her 93d year she takes active interest in all that is going on and lives daily that life over which the radiance of a holier life ever sheds its peaceful influence. UNITAS.

From, *Local News*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *July 31 1894.*

A Forthcoming Book.

Andrew Moore, an Irish Friend, came to Pennsylvania in 1723 and settled near the present thriving borough of Atglen, Chester county, Pa. He reared a large family. A great many of his descendants are living in Chester, Lancaster and adjoining counties. Many of them are amongst the most active, influential citizens in our midst, amongst them many of the Moores, Hamiltons, Wilsons, Broomells, Passmores, Brosins, Browns, Carters, Woods.

John A. M. Passmore, of Philadelphia, a native of this county and known to nearly every man, woman and child in it has prepared a genealogical history containing the names of thousands of the descendants of this active old Friend. Before publishing his book he is anxious to form an organization, and to have a reunion of these descendants. All who favor such a reunion in some convenient place in Chester county kindly write a line to John A. M. Passmore, 318 South Forty-second street, Philadelphia.

From, *Republican*

West Chester Pa.

Date, *Aug. 3 1894.*

HISTORIC MOORE HALL

**WHERE WILLIAM MOORE LIVED
LIKE A POTENTATE.**

**An Interesting Figure in Colonial Times and
an Historic Political Fight—An
Old Autocrat.**

A most interesting and historic mansion, is Moore Hall, now the country seat of Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, Court of Common Pleas No. 2, of Philadelphia. Moore Hall which is one of the oldest buildings in this part of the State, is situated in picturesque Chester county, about a mile from Phoenixville. The house is a fine old stone mansion, built for use as well as appearance, and shows no sign of decay or the burden of the years which rests but lightly upon it. It is two stories in height, with old-fashioned pent roof, and although it has undergone some slight alteration, is practically to-day the same in appearance as when occupied by William Moore, its original owner.

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At last matters came to such a point that during the year 1756-7 petitions from Chester county were presented to the Assembly complaining of the tyranny and injustice practiced by Moore in his judicial office. In a broadside published in reply to these charges Moore explains the circumstances of each case in detail, and says that the petitions were secured by Isaac Wayne, the father of "Mad Anthony," with whom he had a quarrel. The Assembly, nevertheless, determined he had been guilty of extortion and many other fraudulent practices and asked for his removal from office.

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Washington, although his headquarters were at the Potts house, Valley Forge, undoubtedly visited Moore Hall many times during the eventful winter of 1778, while Colonel Clement Biddle and his staff made their headquarters there during the encampment of the army at Valley Forge. General Howe also visited Moore Hall and much admired the beauty of the place, while Wilkinson in his memoirs mentions the fact that it was from Moore Hall that he sent the challenge to Lord Stirling to fight a duel. Among the prominent Continental officers who sojourned at various periods at Moore Hall were Anthony Wayne and General Greene.

In George H. Moore's interesting little volume, "Washington as a Fisherman," he states that the day after the signing of the Constitution of the

United States General Washington accompanied by Robert Morris, Governor Morris and their wives, journeyed to Moore Hall to enjoy a few days' fishing in the near-by river. This is certainly a very curious item of information, and goes to show that President Washington, in his inclination for piscatorial sport, was not unlike the Presidents of our day, and that he was apt to select for such pleasure jaunts occasions immediately after an important crisis in the country's history.

From Local News
West Chester Pa.

Date, Aug. 6th 1894.

UP THE ROAD TO ROCKVILLE.

SOME OBSERVATIONS MADE ON A PLEASANT AUGUST SABBATH.

The Old Caln Meeting House and Graveyard—The Brandywine Manor Church and Other Points.

One of the most enjoyable and at the same time one of the most interesting drives in Chester county is that from the thriving little borough of Downingtown to the old, old village of Rockville, in Honeybrook township, which may be nicely covered in at least one-half a day. A party of West Chesterians indulged in a tour through the section referred to yesterday, and casually made some interesting observations on the way.

THE OLD CALN MEETING.

Situated on an eminence on the North Valley Hill and commanding one of the most beautiful views to be found in Chester county is the old and venerable Caln Meeting—a quaint place of worship in every respect. This meeting was established about 1716, originally on the land of John Mendenhall, the descendants of whom are yet living in that section. It is located in a grove of stately trees that stand like sentinels over this ancient edifice. The building proper is of stone, one story high, and the entrance consists of four large doors on the south side. Upon this very spot the Friends of that section of the county have gathered upon each succeeding First-day to worship according to the peculiar doctrines of their sect. Long before carriages came into use it was customary for all to ride to and from meeting on horseback, and the ancient stepping stones from which the ladies mounted their steeds are yet to be observed opposite the little old meeting house. In the rear are spacious old burying grounds, which are now filled with the bodies of the faithful who from time to time during the past 200 years have passed to their reward. Within recent years it became necessary to lay out an additional place of burial, which is observed just east of the meeting house. A newly-dug grave indicated that another soul had passed away. As a rule nothing but grassy mounds mark the resting places of many of the thrifty residents of that section a century or more ago. A little stone, however, marks the grave of William Windle, so long and well-known at the county seat, and whose face was years

so frequently observed upon our thoroughfares.

A PICTURESQUE VIEW.

Standing upon the large stone steps of the ancient meeting house and casting the eye to the south, one beholds one of the grandest views to be found in the county. Far below lies the historic Chester Valley, through which train after train is observed thundering along on the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad. One of the most conspicuous points upon which the eye rests is the farm now owned by Charles L. Bailey, of Harrisburg, and which was purchased by James Buchanan when he was President of the United States for his nephew, Colonel Baker. Another handsome spot is the Richard Pim property, but which is no longer known by that name, it having long since passed into other hands. Far to the right and up the valley may be seen the thriving borough of Coatesville, and away to the south is the thickly wooded South Valley Hill. To the east other handsome farms dot the valley as far as the eye can see.

HISTORIC BRANDYWINE MANOR.

Pursuing our way northward for a few miles we arrive at another interesting point—the Brandywine Manor Presbyterian Church, which was established away back in 1735. While the present edifice is a comparatively new one, having been opened for worship in 1876, a number of churches had preceded it. The cemetery adjacent has been enlarged a number of times, and contains the remains of those who once tilled the soil of the neighborhood. Here also are the graves of three persons who met most tragic deaths, the circumstances of which are known throughout the country, viz., those of Actor Thomas Lorella and wife, who lost their lives in the destruction of the Central Theatre by fire, just prior to the performance of "The Devil's Auction." The other grave is that of Paymaster McClure, who was so cruelly murdered and robbed on a lonely mountain near Wilkesbarre by the notorious "Red-Nose Mike" and his pal Vilella, the former of whom was executed for the crime. These graves are indicated by appropriate granite shafts, and may readily be pointed out.

THE SECEDERS' GRAVEYARD.

One-eighth of a mile to the south of Brandywine Manor Presbyterian Church is another old landmark—the Seceders' Graveyard, where lie the bodies of many who existed years ago. For many years this has not been used as a place of interment and was surrounded by an old fence, which gradually fell to decay, while briars and young timber completely covered the mounds. A few years ago the descendants of the seceders had the plot cleared off and enclosed with a substantial stone fence, which will mark it for many years to come.

To the east about 200 yards is another burying ground containing the graves of the dead of a distinguished former generation.

AT THE VILLAGE OF ROCKVILLE.

The ancient village of Rockville (which place is, by the way, well named) is a historic spot on the turnpike, about three miles west of the Manor. Here is the old Howard Academy, opened in 1848, and which was a successful institution of learning for many years under the Principalship of Professor James McClune, L. L. D. Within its walls were tutored many who subsequently became eminent in their chosen avocations as ministers of the Gospel, lawyers, etc. The building is the property of the Honeybrook School Board, and is used as a public school for the township. Several of these pupils have passed away in death, and but a few years ago Professor McClune answered the summons, and his body now lies in the Old

Brandywine Manor Church yard, the history of which and the record of the dead was the last work he published, which is in the shape of a volume entitled "The History of Brandywine Manor Church." It contains much valuable historical information which he was anxious should be preserved for posterity.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *Aug. 6" 1894"*

The oldest house in Chester county, built in 1724 by Abiah Taylor, which stands on a pretty knoll overlooking the Brandywine at Deborah's rock, is now occupied by a colored family. This is the first time the house, which is in a remarkable state of preservation, has been occupied for a number of years.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *Aug. 10" 1894"*

MAGNANIMITY.

An Episode in West Chester High Life Some Sixty Years Ago.

Editor Morning Republican: There was published in the Republican an article under the title of "Magnanimity," dated 4th month, 12, 1890. The article related to a reconciliation between the late Judge Bell and H. W. Van Aminge, a prominent lawyer at that time. H. H. V. afterwards wrote and published a work, entitled "A Voice to the Jews," a copy of which he sent me, and which I desire to present to the Chester County Historical Society. It has occurred to me that if the volume could be accompanied by the article alluded to above, it would be interesting and add to its value. I have but one copy, which is pasted in my scrap book. Will it be proper or agreeable to you to republish it as a scrap of local history? If so it will oblige your friend,

WM. P. TOWNSEND.

West Chester, 8-mo. 8, '94.

We take pleasure in acceding to the wishes of Mr. Townsend, as the article is of great local interest, and doubtless there are many who would like to have it for their scrap books. It follows:

The renewal of a doorway in the western end of the building on the southwest corner of High and Gay streets revives an event that occurred there more than a half century ago. The building, including what is now the book store of A. Rupert, which was then used as parlors by the family of the late I. W. Townsend, was erected by his direction in 1832. The room on the corner was occupied as a dry goods store, but did not extend the whole length on Gay street, the western end having been made into an office, was used by Henry H. Van Aminge, as an attorney's office. H. H. V. A. for some

years occupied a prominent position both socially and politically in the town and county. He was prosecuting Attorney when Ned Williams, as he was called, was tried and convicted for the murder of his wife by poisoning, in a small house, still standing, perhaps, in the woods a little north of Oaklands Cemetery. E. W. was executed in 1830 in a small opening in the woods in West Goshen, not far from where Isaac Thomas' ice pond now is. H. H. V. was a prominent member of the Democratic party in Chester county, contemporary as a leader with the late Judge Thomas S. Bell.

About 1829 a split occurred in the party, and which extended to the State and resulted in the defeat of the nomination of Isaac D. Barnard for Governor, which defeat was mainly owing to the determined opposition of H. H. V., Nimrod Strickland and others. The American Republican was owned and published by relatives and friends of I. D. B., but his opponents found an expression for their sentiments through the Independent Journal, published at Downingtown by Fairlamb and Plitt. Isaac D. Barnard was, or had been up to this period, a very popular man in his native State, and was then representing it in the Senate of the United States. He resided, when at home, in his own house, No. 144 West Gay street. He and Thomas S. Bell were brothers-in-law, both having married daughters of the late Judge Isaac Darlington. Informality in choosing delegates from Chester county was the alleged cause of opposition on the part of H. H. V. and others in the convention at Harrisburg to I. D. B.'s candidacy for Governor. There were two sets of delegates, and those headed by H. H. V. were successful in nominating George Wolf for Governor. It was a sore disappointment to I. D. B. and his many warm friends, from which he never recovered, and soon after retired from public life. The bitterness of feeling that followed was deep and long continued, particularly between T. S. B. and H. H. V., as prominent men in the two wings of the Democratic party in Chester county. Socially the former occupied a much higher position than the latter, who was without family influence, and had nothing but his integrity of character and superior talent to support him. He was a good citizen, sound lawyer and beloved by his intimate friends.

About the winter of 1833 a religious revival occurred in West Chester, and quite a number of the more prominent citizens, including several members of the Bar, were brought under its influence. H. H. V. was one of these, but unwisely giving up all other pursuits, quitting the practice of the law and devoting himself almost exclusively to what are termed "theological" studies, his mind naturally gave way under so great an unnatural devotion to a single subject and induced him to commit the extravagant action of opening his office door on Gay street and throwing his law books out on the pavement. It was not religion but a violation of the laws of nature that led to such an excess.

Of course his friends took charge of him, he was kindly cared for and after a time recovered so as to resume the practice of the law in Pittsburg, it is thought in connection with the late John P. Bailey, of this county. Whilst there he wrote and published a theological treatise entitled "The Seals Opened, or a Voice to the Jews," a work of some 365 pages, a copy of which is now before me with the author's signature, published in 1849. Aside from his political peculiarities he was a kind-hearted, gentlemanly man, and is remembered as being very courteous to those younger than himself. In 1834 he became what might be termed a religious man. About this period his long time opponent, Isaac D. Barnard, died at his residence on Gay street. At that time most of the prominent families of the place were interred in the burial ground adjoining the meeting house on North High street (now disused for that purpose). On the morning of the day of interment, Thomas S. Bell, in a spirit of magnanimity, under, we may readily believe to be that of true Christian forgiveness, called upon Henry H. Van Aminge, and proposed that as he, who had been the cause of their estrangement was now dead and on that day to be buried, that with his body they should bury their animosity and hereafter be on friendly terms. The offer was cordially accepted and arm in arm, they headed the funeral procession which walked from his late residence to the place of interment on the hill.

The scene is well remembered, the writer then young in years walking quite near them with a niece of the deceased. It was a beautiful and impressive sight, to see two of the strong minded leading men of the county, whose well-known animosity had existed for years to the exclusion of all personal intercourse, now so far yielding up their minds to the silent and secret operations of the Divine Spirit in their hearts, as to openly walk arm in arm for a long distance through the two most public streets of West Chester. "If ye forgive not men in their trespasses, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive you your trespasses." Matt. VI: 15. W. P. T.

From, National Educator
Allentown, Pa.
Date, Aug. 11" 1894.

HOME HISTORY.

The Battle of Brandywine.

A magnificent monument is to be erected on the battle field of the Battle of Brandywine, in Chester county, Pa. The history of this, to the Americans

so disastrous a conflict, is well known to every school boy.

Early in the morning of the 11th of September, 1777, the British army marched toward the enemy. Howe had formed his army in two columns, the right commanded by General Knyphausen, the left by Lord Cornwallis. His plan was, that while the first should make repeated feints to attempt the passage of Chadd's Ford, in order to occupy the attention of the Americans, the second should take a long circuit to the upper part of the river, and cross at a place where it is divided into two shallow streams. The English marksmen fell in with those of Maxwell, and a smart skirmish was immediately engaged. The latter were at first repulsed; but being reinforced from the camp, they compelled the English to retire in their turn. But at length, they also were reinforced, and Maxwell was constrained to withdraw his detachment behind the river. Meanwhile, Knyphausen advanced with his column, and commenced a furious cannonade upon the passage of Chadd's Ford, making all his dispositions as if he intended to force it. The Americans defended themselves with gallantry, and even passed several detachments of light troops to the other side, in order to harass the enemy's flanks. But after a course of skirmishes, sometimes advancing, and at others obliged to retire, they were finally, with an eager pursuit, driven over the river.

It has been usual to attribute the loss of the battle to the want of timely intelligence of the movements of the enemy, but it is problematical whether the Americans could have been successful under any circumstances. The British army was well appointed and highly disciplined; a large part of the American army, at that time, was a mere militia levy, and this superiority of the British troops over the Americans would probably have enabled

them to gain the day under any circumstances.

The more its details are examined the more it becomes evident that "somebody blundered" outrageously on the part of the American commanders, but to whom the blame rightly attaches is not so clear. In that conflict the Marquis de Lafayette was wounded. Washington, in his letter from Chester on the night of the defeat, reported him as wounded in the leg, but the Marquis, when on his visit in 1824, stated that his wound was in the left foot. Wounded as he was, the brave Frenchman stationed a guard at Chester bridge to arrest stragglers, and return them to their several commands. The army appears to have been much demoralized, and extended even to those divisions that preserved some order as they fled to Chester by different routes, and arriving at different hours of the night.

From, *Ledger*
Pottstown, Pa.

Date, *Aug. 17th 1894.*

PHILIPS FAMILY REUNION.

Annual Meeting of the Descendants of an
Old Settler of Northern Chester County.

The annual reunion of the Philips family, descendants of Joseph Philips, born in Wales in 1716, came to this country in 1755, settled in Uwchlan township, Chester county and died in 1792, in his 76th year— took place on Thursday, August 16th, at Vincent Baptist Church, West Vincent, Chester county. The day was beautiful and brought out a numerous attendance.

The ancestor of the family had four sons, David, John, Josiah and Joseph, and the family tree is now one of many branches, about 2000, of the third, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh generations, residing in Chester and neighboring counties in Eastern Pennsylvania, Allegheny county and in various States of the Union. If the good old Welsh ancestor could come back to earth and see his army of children, and their flocks, herds and other substance, and the prosperity which generally speaking is theirs, he would indeed be astonished. It is said of the male descendants of

Joseph Philips that a regiment of them could have been put in the field during the late war, to fight for the Union. Many were in the service.

The oldest living member of the family is Mrs. Hannah Philips Eaches, of Phoenixville, grand-daughter of the ancestor, now in her 93d year. She was too feeble to be present on Thursday, though in years past she was there and greatly enjoyed the family reunion.

The annual meetings of the Philips family are also in memory of Owen Philips, of East Nantmeal, an estimable citizen, whose exemplary life well deserves to be thus honored. He was a grandson of the first settler and died August 17th, 1871, in his 82d year. He left seven worthy sons, all living excepting one, Rev. Josiah Philips, who died a few years ago. The others—Jesse E. and Lewis, of East Nantmeal; David, of Kennett Square; Joseph, of Manayunk; O. Thomas, of Downingtown, and Abner E. Philips, of Pottstown, were in attendance, as was Mrs. Mary Ann Philips, widow of Rev. Josiah Philips. Among those from a distance was John D. Philips, of Maldon, Ill. It is remarkable of the Philips family that the names of the ancestor, Joseph Philips, and his four sons, David, John, Josiah and Joseph are found so frequently in each generation of the widely separated branches of the family tree.

The programme on Thursday consisted of religious services, addresses, singing, a dinner and other enjoyable exercises. The officers elected are, President, Jesse E. Philips; Recording Secretary, Miss Francis Stiteler; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Sue Fensell; Treasurer, Mrs. J. Amanda Philips.

It has been decided to make 1897 a special meeting, being twenty years since the first gathering.

From, *Local News*

West Chester, Pa.

Date, *Aug. 17th 1894.*

HISTORIANS TALK.

THE REGULAR QUARTERLY MEETING
HELD LAST EVENING.

Valuable Papers Read by Thomas L. Ogier and Gilbert Cope—Arrangements for the Lafayette Memorial Made, Gifts Acknowledged and Various Matters Discussed.

Last evening the Chester County Historical Society held its regular quarterly meeting in its room in the library building. There was a good attendance of the members. The

President, Professor George M. Philips, was in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read. Some amendments suggested by Professor D. W. Howard were deferred until the next meeting.

Professor Howard reported further efforts to obtain possession of the Warwick canon and he was directed to continue his efforts.

Miss Mary I. Stille reported all the papers of the county are now being sent and are filed with the exception of two, the editors of which have so far failed to respond to the request to send their papers. The clippings from the various papers have been systematically arranged.

LAFAYETTE MEMORIAL.

Under the head of reports of special committees, the committee in charge of the memorial services to take place on the battle field of Brandywine on September 11th next, reported that the arrangements had been made in part, and invitations had been given the Daughters of the Revolution to participate. It had been accepted and that organization was co-operating. The speaker secured for the occasion is Chalton Lewis, of New York, formerly of this place.

Governor Pattison and other representatives of the Commonwealth had been invited, and persons of note whom, it was believed would be interested, had been invited to attend.

Professor Howard expressed the opinion that the event should have been made a national one, and made several suggestions as to methods that might have been pursued. All arrangements were, however, left with the committee and other matters of business were taken up. Miss Alice Lewis, the curator, reported progress being made in the arrangement of books and papers belonging to the Society. A bookcase had been put in place, and many of the books are already on the shelves.

NEW MEMBERS.

The following persons were proposed for membership: William Logan, John P. Logan, E. Dallett Hemphill, Jr., Maliuda M. Hoopes, Professor J. R. Flickinger, West Chester, and Mary Hopkins Smith, Parkersburg. All were elected to membership.

Professor D. W. Howard, having declined to accept a place on the Executive Committee to which he had been appointed, the matter of filling the vacancy was referred to the committee to be acted upon at its next meeting.

MR. OGIER'S LECTURE.

A paper was read by Thomas L. Ogier upon the subject of "The Old Township or Manor Divisions of Chester County." This paper was listened to with much interest by the members of the Society and was illustrated by a map of the county with the old township and manor lines plotted on them. He said:

With the defective maps of the early surveys of Pennsylvania, it is rather difficult to locate with absolute certainty every boundary of the early townships of the original counties.

Chester county was one of the three original counties, the other two being Bucks and Philadelphia. Our county extended west from Philadelphia county as far as Penn's grant went; its northern boundary was the southern line of Bucks, which also ran west to the limits of Penn's territory; the southern boundary was the Delaware River, New Castle county, and Maryland, or rather Lord Baltimore's possessions.

When Penn located his lands, he found a number of Welsh settlers in Chester county; he promised them not to disturb them, but to set aside their "barony."

Permit me to say before going further that I shall only deal with the present territory of Chester county and will therefore omit the early townships which are now within the limits of Delaware county.

The townships were created in the following order, but before taking them up let us

line the Welsh tract: Its northern boundary was the line I have drawn on this map—that which divides Tredyffrin and the Whitelands from Schuylkill, Charlestown and Uwchlan townships. Its western boundary was the line between West Whiteland, West Goshen and East Cain and the township of East Bradford, having that line extended south through Westtown to Thornbury. The southern line was that which divides Westtown, Willistown, Easttown and Tredyffrin from the Thornburys, Edgemont, Delaware county, Newtown and Radnor, Delaware county. Its eastern boundary was on the Schuylkill, but with regard to Chester county it would be between Upper Merion, Montgomery county, and Tredyffrin.

The new settlers, however, encroached upon the "Welsh barony," which had been granted its defines by Penn in 1684. The first slice taken was Westtown, in 1687. No further encroachments were made upon it until 1704, when Whiteland, Goshen, Willistown and Easttown were formed. Then in 1706 came Tredyffrin.

The first township, not including the Welsh tract, was Birmingham. It was formed in 1686 and had a small piece added in 1856 from East Bradford, otherwise its boundary is the same to-day.

The second township was Thornbury in 1687, and included the township of the same name in Delaware county. It has not suffered any change other than that made when the county was divided. Its singular irregularity is the result of those along the two townships choosing to have their farms wholly in one or the other county.

The third creation was in 1702, and was Calu, which included what is now the Brandywines, that part of Valley east of the Brandywine Creek, East and West Calns and Cain.

The fourth township surveyed was Nottingham in 1702. It was very extensive, and included what is now the Nottinghams, the Oxfords, Penn, Elk and probably parts of Franklin and London Britain. In this tract or township was Fagg's Manor and Penn's Manor, that is William Penn, Jr.'s grant. There was a strip between London Grove and Fagg's Manor about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles wide which was unseated. Fagg's Manor was created in 1702 and resurveyed in 1737, as was also Penn's Manor.

The fifth township was New London, which at that time, 1704, comprised a part of Franklin.

The sixth township was Marlborough. It was slightly larger than the two townships are now, as it took in what is now a part of Pocopson, formed in 1704.

The seventh township was Bradford, in 1705. It also included what is now a part of Pocopson and the piece which was added in 1859 to Birmingham.

The eighth township formed was Pikeland, organized in 1705. Its lines have not been changed excepting to create the two townships.

The ninth township was Kennett, in 1705. It was much larger than now. It was largely part of Letitia Penn's grant, i. e., her second gift, which included all of New Garden and a great part of Mill Creek Hundred, New Castle county, Delaware, and a small corner of London Britain. Kennett itself also comprised in its limits all of Pennsbury and a part of Pocopson.

The tenth township was New Garden, founded in 1706. It was a part of Letitia Penn's Manor, and also contained, when formed, that small corner of London Britain just referred to.

The eleventh township was Uwchlan, and was another Welsh tract, independent from the other barony. It included both of the Uwchlans, and was created in 1712. You will notice a little haudle on West Vincent now marked as a part of Upper Uwchlan. It was originally a part of Vincent, but the owner refused to pay the taxes on it, and it was sold for those taxes to David Lloyd, who lived in Uwchlan, and had it added to his lands and the township.

The twelfth township was Sadsbury, and was organized in 1717. It included that part of Valley west of the Brandywine.

The thirteenth township was Coventry and was formed in 1718. It included in its limits

the three Coventrys, the Nantmeal, Warwick, Wallace and Honeybrook.

The fourteenth township was Fallowfield, created in 1718. It comprised the present township and Highland.

The fifteenth township was Charlestown, created in 1722, and included Schuylkill.

The London tract was organized in 1723, and had in its limits a part of Franklin, a part of London Britian, and all of London Grove.

Newlin was organized in 1729, and was slightly larger than now, as a corner was cut off to help make Pocopson.

Vincent was formed in 1738, and with both townships formed their present limits.

After this there were reductions made in the original eighteen townships and new ones created from time to time.

PLACED AMONG THE ARCHIVES.

Professor D. W. Howard moved that a vote of thanks be extended to Mr. Ogier for his excellent paper, which was promptly seconded.

Professor J. T. Rothrock moved that Mr. Ogier be requested to file a copy of his paper in the Archives of the society. Both resolutions were adopted unanimously.

GILBERT COPE'S CONTRIBUTIONS.

Two papers were read by Gilbert Cope. The first set forth what he regarded as the lines of work which the Historical Society should pursue. This paper was approved and accepted by the Society.

He also read a copy of a part of a letter written by a half brother of Benjamin West addressed to William West, a full brother of the distinguished painter residing in this country. Their father, John West, referred to in this letter, had been married in England, came to this country, leaving his wife behind him. She soon after died, having borne him one child, the writer of this letter. John West married again in this country and had about ten children, of whom the painter, Benjamin, was one and William was another. John, later in life returned to England and died there.

"This fragment of the letter," said Mr. Cope "was copied from the original by Professor Smith, of Delaware county, and from his manuscript I copied it. The original was said to be in the hands of Clement West, whom I suppose to be now dead. I have thought of trying to trace up the original letter, and if it be in existence make a copy of it."

The following is the portion of the letter as read by Mr. Cope last evening:

Copy of a letter to William West, of Darby, from his half-brother in England, the original said to be in possession of Clement West, son of Joseph, son of Benjamin, son of William, of Darby:

DEAR BROTHER:—The present unhappy and melancholy dispute between this country and America has for some time past stopped those channels by which I had the pleasure of writing to you. The opportunity of writing to America rarely happening, I could not omit this by Mr. Meas, who is in a few days to set off on his return to that country. The subject of this letter is to acquaint you and the rest of our family of an event which must of course happen; yet whenever that awful period arrives my nature gives way to that feeling which the Divine Author of our composition has implanted in me. I could not neglect to acquaint you that on the 5th of October last departed this life our aged father. His death is rather to be envied than lamented, for after having advanced to so venerable a period, the reflections on a well-spent and virtuous life enabled him with so much resignation and fortitude to resign that which he had received from the Great Author of the Universe, with a confidence that marked the Christian and upright man. His illness was not of long duration, his mind was perfect, his senses retained their utmost perfection, and with those powers he received the dissolution of this life with every mark of eternal tranquility.

Since his return and residence in his native country he has lived at Marlborough, Oxfordshire, at which place there is a considerable community of Friends, among whom he lived with great love and respect, and on the 10th of October, as a proof of their love and regard, they accompanied my brother and me to his interment. We lodged his body in the burying ground belonging to the Friends of that place, where all the remains of our relatives have been deposited for upwards of one hundred and fifty years.

The following is the just history and character I gave of him to the world, which was inserted in the Public Advertiser of October 17, 1776:

"On the 5th of this month died at Marlborough in Oxfordshire, Mr. John West, father of Mr. West, the historical painter. He was born at Long Crandon in Buckinghamshire, in 1690, and in 1715 (seventeen hundred and fifteen) went to Pennsylvania in America, where he had three brothers settled who went with William Penn. He married and had a family of 10 children in that province, and in 1764, he returned to England to visit his native land, and see his youngest son, the painter, who at that time was settled in London.

"He was one of the people called Quakers—a man of pious, humane mind—impressed of a due sense of religion, without bigotry or superstition. He was just, charitable and upright in all his dealings with men, beloved and respected by them when living, and at his death lamented by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance."

It has been my constant study ever since my father has resided with me, to render the evening of his life as comfortable as lay in my power.

Our aunt, in whose house he ended his days, is the only one now remaining; which aid and attention I have transferred to her; and if it please God to grant me life and health, shall endeavour to render her few remaining days as happy as her advanced age will admit. Now as I have given you the but short yet I hope satisfactory account of our father's end, I have something of moment to communicate to you in his life, which I have some season to think is not an entire secret to you and some others. Our father communicated to me a little before his departure from this world an extraordinary event shown to him near the time of my birth, of the great calamity which now subsists in the British Empire. This, he acquainted me, was the period foretold to him (and which he was ordered to record) as a divine judgment on the wicked and persecuting spirit of man; and in compliance with what he looked upon as a command he had committed the whole to paper; and that a little before his departure from Pennsylvania he had employed Peter Thompson, notary, to make a copy, as the original manuscript was much impaired and that he had deposited that copy in the hands of William Fell, near Spring Field Meeting House, Chester county, and that he left the original in the hands of Peter Thompson.

This is an event which appears to me of an extraordinary nature and which the more discerning part of mankind has looked at for some time past as the will of Heaven and not of man. I have therefore to desire you, my dear brother, that you will see Peter Thompson and William Fell (if living) on this subject (or in case of the death of either of them, their survivors), see the writings and compare them with each other.

GIFTS TO BE ACKNOWLEDGED.

On motion of Professor Rothrock it was agreed that the Executive Committee should prepare a blank form of acknowledgement of gifts to the society, and whatever may in the future be presented to the society be acknowledged in proper form by the use of one of these blanks.

The following gifts have been received since the previous meeting of the society:

The National Gazette of 1839 and 1840, a paper published in Philadelphia, was presented by Miss Susan Gorgas. "A Voice to the Jews," was the title of a volume presented by William P. Townsend.

"Orderly Book, Second Regiment, Pennsylvania Light Infantry, Army of the Centre, 1814," was presented by Jane S. Darlington, widow of Thomas H. Darlington.

Gilbert Cope presented a genealogical chart of his own family extending back along one or two lines to a date early in the fifth century and along with others the record was carried back several centuries. There is a long line of the nobility of England found among his ancestors until William the Conqueror is reached. Several of the old English kings, prior to William the Conqueror, are found also in the genealogical line. The gift was accepted with thanks by the Society. It was, however, stated that at a previous meeting it had been resolved that all gifts should be received and acknowledged by the Executive Committee and all these gifts were referred to that committee.

On motion the meeting then adjourned. The Executive Committee held a meeting to take action upon some matters referred to them.

From, *News*

West Chester, Pa.

Date, *Aug. 20th 1894.*

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

A Bit of Family History.

EDITOR NEWS:—As family genealogy and ancestry is one of the fads of the times I have been induced to indite an account of my ancestors of the Hartman family. Johann (John) Hartmann emigrated to this country from Prussia, according to the Pennsylvania Archives, in the ship Royal Union, Nicholson, master, May 15, 1750, together with his children, Jacob, Peter, Abigail, Elizabeth and Catherine. Jacob was married twice, and had thirteen children, seven by the first and six by the last wife. Peter, my great grandfather, married Catherine Stine, who was a widow Orner, by whom he had one son, my grandfather, George Hartman. His second wife was Margaret Schreiber (spelled Shriver), by whom he had eight children. The Pennsylvania Archives mention that at a meeting of the inhabitants of Chester county, held December 20th, 1774, to carry into operation the acts of the Association of the Continental Congress, Anthony Wayne, John Heckley and John Hartman were appointed a committee. Elsewhere he is always mentioned as "the emigrant" and "patriot." His son, Peter Hartman, according to the Archives, was appointed Major of the 2d Battalion in Colonel Heckley's regiment May 17, 1777. He was also appointed Major of the 4th Battalion, Pennsylvania Militia, May 15, 1778, Lieutenant-Colonel Bull's regiment. His son, my grandfather, was appointed Drum-Major June 28, 1779. He was present when Forts Bergen and Billingsford were taken by the English, and his father, Peter, was at the Battle of Germantown. He was always enrolled in Anthony Wayne's Brigade. From a deed recorded at Harrisburg it appears that in consideration of the services of John Hartman, a private in the army of the United States in the Pennsylvania line, there is granted by the said Commonwealth unto George Hartman a certain tract of land, No. 541, called "Hartman's Hope," situated

in the State donation, district No. 3, Mer-
county, Pa., and beginning, etc., etc., and
containing 200 acres, in pursuance of the act
of the General Assembly, passed Feb. 24th,
1783, and enrolled April 2d, 1803. Signed
by Thomas McKean, Governor.

W. D. H.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.

Date, *Sept. 14 1894*

THE BATTLE OF THE BRANDYWINE
A SHORT DESCRIPTION OF THAT
ENGAGEMENT.

What Mr. Townsend Saw On the 11th of
September—Other Details of
Local Interest.

On this date, one hundred and seven-
teen years ago, this neighborhood was
the scene of a desperate battle between
the British and American soldiers, in
the latter's struggle for independence
and self-government, known as the bat-
tle of the Brandywine. The result, due
to an unfortunate combination of cir-
cumstances and the good generalship
displayed by the invaders, is well-
known.

It is not every place that is able to
show such historical ground as this
neighborhood, nor every people who
evidence such care to preserve it, and
keep the memory of it prominent in the
minds of the rising generation. Every
little spot of interest has always been
described over and over again, and
every fact noted by eye-witnesses and
eminent local historians. In its way
the battle of the Brandywine has been
just as much discussed and has had as
much literature written about it as
many other important engagements in
the War of the Revolution. All this
goes to show that Chester countians,
both of this generation and those past
all possess an ardent spirit of patriot-
ism and a love for the scenes of for-
mer battles fought for that priceless
treasure—Liberty.

A description of the battle in detail
may be found in the History of Chester
County, by J. Smith Futhy and Gilbert
Cope, published in 1889 by Louis H.
Everts, Philadelphia. The following
narrative is condensed from an account
given in the volume mentioned above:

During the winter of 1776 and the
spring of 1777 the British held New
York and the surrounding country. It
was not generally known what their
movements would be, or when their
campaign for that summer would com-
mence. In July they left New York,
and in August made their appearance
in Chesapeake Bay. Their object was

to obtain possession of Philadelphia
and with this in view they started to
march by the most direct and favorable
route upon the Quaker City. General
Washington was informed of this move-
ment and entrenched himself at Chadds
Ford, sending out bodies of men in all
directions to discover in what way the
British were approaching, whose force
numbered over 17,000 men, some of
which were Hessians, under the com-
mand of General Kynphausen. The
British plan of attack was to send one
division of the army under General
Kynphausen to the west side of Bran-
dywine, and keep up an appearance of
crossing, while General Howe, with his
troops and artillery, forded the stream
some distance further up and thus sur-
prise the main body of Washington's
army, which was stationed near Birm-
ingham Meeting House. Owing to Gen-
eral Washington being unable to ob-
tain accurate information of this move-
ment until it was too late to prevent it,
the plan worked only too well, and
though the Americans stood their
ground bravely they were greatly out-
numbered. Before the British army
halted at Seonnettown for refresh-
ments and to water their horses and
then went on to Osborne Hill and from
there over to the Street Road some
idea of the size of the army may be
gathered from the fact that when the
advance guard had reached the Street
Road the rear of the army was still
behind Osborne Hill. When the ad-
vance guard reached the Street Road
skirmishing began with the American
forces, who were stationed around the
Birmingham Meeting House, which had
temporarily been turned into a hospital
for the reception of the wounded.

Fighting continued here for some
time and at the meeting house a hand
to hand fight took place. It was at this
place that most of the slaughter took
place. Joseph Townsend, who was an
eye-witness and who wrote an excellent
account of the battle, which was pub-
lished in 1846, in describing the field of
battle at sundown, says:

"Awful was the scene, to behold such
a number of fellow-beings lying near
each other, severely injured and some
of them mortally, a few dead, but a
small proportion considering the quan-
tity of powder and balls that had been
used. It was now time for the surgeons
to exert themselves, and divers of them
were busily employed. Some of the
doors of the meeting house were torn
off, and the wounded carried thereon
into the house, which was now occupied
as a British hospital, instead of for the
American sick for whom it had been
prepared some days previous. The
wounded officers were first attended to;
several of distinction had fallen,
and as everything appeared to be in a
state of confusion and we being specta-
tors and assistance required some of
our number—of which I was one—at the
request of the surgeons, became active
in removing them therein. I desired to
know who they were, but it was not a
time for inquiring and I do not recol-
lect to have heard the name of one of
them mentioned at that time. After
assisting to carry two of them into the
house, I was disposed to see an opera-

tion performed by one of the surgeons, who was preparing to amputate a limb by having a brass clamp or screw fixed thereon, a little above the knee joint. He had a knife in his hand, the blade of which was of circular form, and was about to commence the incision when he recollected that it might be necessary for the wounded man to take something to support him during the operation. He told some of his attendants to give him a little wine or brandy to keep up his spirits, to which he replied, "No, doctor, it is not necessary; my spirits are up enough without it!"

Continuing Mr. Townsend relates his experiences on that memorable day in a most interesting manner. After saying that the British remained in camp around Birmingham until the 16th of September, at which date they set out for Wilmington, Mr. Townsend then adds:

"The ground which they had lately occupied at Birmingham, being now cleared and left in a desolate condition, exhibited a scene of destruction and waste. Some few of the inhabitants who remained thereon and some others who were returning to their places of abode found it necessary to call in the assistance of neighbors to re-bury many of the dead, who lay exposed to the open air and ravages of beasts and wild fowls, having in consequence of the late heavy rains been washed bare, and some few of them had never been interred. I was one among a number who attended, and performed that duty.

"It would be difficult to describe the many cases of horror and destruction of human beings that came under our notice in this undertaking, but we accomplished it, though in many instances of a most disagreeable and unpleasant nature. During the performance of it, we had a full opportunity of beholding the destruction and wanton waste committed on the property of the peaceable inhabitants of the neighborhood and on the ground of the encampment. Those who were obliged to remain thereon had their stock of cattle destroyed for the use of the army, their horses taken away and their household goods, bedding, etc., wantonly wasted and burned. * * * Having made mention that the meeting house at Birmingham had been taken out of our possession by the British in order to accommodate their sick soldiers, it so turned out that before it could be occupied for that purpose General Howe had control of it for the use of his wounded officers. And when vacated and the army removed friends were at liberty to cleanse and purify it, which was so far done that we held our meeting therein on First-day (Sunday) succeeding their departure; but considerable repairs were necessary afterward to put it in the condition it was previous to our being deprived of it. During their occupancy of it several of their principal officers died and were interred in the burying ground adjoining, one of them said to be a near connection of the Duke of Northumberland, a young man of the name of Percy."

This story about Earl Percy is very generally believed around here, despite the many contradictions which have been made concerning it. Many me-

ments of the battle, in the shape of bullets, buttons, etc., have been found in the neighborhood, and to this day a hole in the wall of the meeting house, made by a cannon ball, may be seen. The retreat of the Americans after the battle was well managed, and the patriots, foot-sore, weary and disheartened, arrived in Wilmington at different hours during the night of that eventful day, the 11th of September, 1777. The loss of killed on the side of the British was 100, and 400 wounded. On that of the Americans was 900 killed and wounded.

Local stories concerning the battle are numerous, too much so to be mentioned in the limited space of the article, but the reader is earnestly advised, if he has not already done so, to read the able work mentioned above, entitled "A History of Chester County." OBSERVER.

Birmingham, Sept. 10, 1894.

From, *News*
West Chester, Pa.
Date, *Sept 12 1894.*

AN OLD CHURCH.

Reminiscences of Doe Run and Old-Time Presbyterianism.

The Doe Run Presbyterian Church, where Presbytery is now in session, is a very old building and is the third one that has stood near that spot. The congregation was organized about 1740 and was the seventh within the bounds of what is now Chester Presbytery. The first building stood where the graveyard is now, two or three hundred yards to the east of the present building. The second one, which was built about 1771, was nearer the present site. The building that now stands as a house of worship is said to have been erected about 1821. It is of grey stone and is capable of seating about three hundred people. When first organized the congregation was scattered over a large territory. Upper Octoraro and Coatesville are both within the bounds and probably one or two other congregations.

WHITFIELD PREACHED THERE.

In the days long past when Rev. George Whitfield, the great English Evangelist, visited America he preached in the old building, the first that was erected there, and multitudes of people flocked to hear him, coming long distances.

The liberal Evangelistic ideas, which had taken deep root and gave encouragement to the work of Whitfield and others, caused a breach in the church, for some were conservative and did not think such action should be taken. This was one of the influences that led to the forming of a new congregation out of a part of the old and the erection of Upper Octoraro Church. At a later day Coatesville began to develop into a town and a church was established there. This congregation drew much strength from the parent body, and for a long time past Doe Run has been comparatively a feeble congregation, and yet it is by no means an unnecessary organization. Located at a distance from towns or

large villages, it has a country population to draw upon, and is doing good work under the pastorate of Rev. V. D. V. Nicholas.

GOOD ENTERTAINERS.

The people of Doe Run congregation entertain royally, and on sundry occasions when a reporter of the NEWS has been there he has found that the people provided with a lavish hand for all visitors and the menu has always been first-class. It is a community that is deeply imbued with temperance principles and all who labor faithfully in that line are welcome there, yet there was a time when that was not so. The late Hugh E. Steele was accustomed to tell a reminiscence of his childhood that illustrates the difference between the present time and that of two generations ago in this particular.

It was on the day of the dedication of the present building in 1821 that Mr. Steele, then a little boy, was observing all that was going on. Several ministers were present and a sumptuous dinner was served. When dinner was over a row of jugs were set out; in these jugs were the liquid refreshments brought by members of the congregation for the ministers and other visitors. The boy very naturally wanted to share all the good things going and asked his father if there wasn't a jug for him. "No," his father answered, "the jugs are not for little boys they are only for big ministers." The days when the jug was brought out for the minister long since passed away and better ideas have prevailed.

From, *Republican*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *Sept 13 1894.*

FOR FIVE GENERATIONS.

The History of the Wilson Farms in East Nottingham Township.

Mr. James Wilson, of East Nottingham, says the farm he owns and occupies in that township, and also the adjoining farm of his brother, R. F. Wilson, over 300 acres altogether, has been in the family name for five generations, and a portion of it is now owned by a member of the sixth generation. The land was first taken up by James Wilson in 1728, who emigrated from the North of Ireland in that year. The land has come down from father to son to the present owners.

The brick house on the homestead property, owned by R. F. Wilson, was built by Robert Wilson, second son of the original proprietor, in 1772, and the initials, "R. W., 1772," are built in the east gable with black headed bricks, and still very plainly visible. The house was remodeled in 1846 by his grandson, Robert Wilson (father of the present owner), and an addition built to the western end, the work being done by Thomas Sloan, Esq., the oldest citizen of Oxford, now in his 89th year. Squire Wilson has in his possession a patent deed for the property from the State of Pennsylvania.

From, *News*
West Chester Pa.
Date, *Sept. 15 1894.*

HON. JOHN EVANS.

Some Scraps of History Which Are Worth Preserving in Type.

To a very interesting article on the early history of the Turk's Head Hotel, published in the LOCAL NEWS, may be added that it was used as a place for holding county meetings or conventions. The Pennsylvania Gazette of December 17th, 1783, has the following:

NOTICE.

The Freemen of Chester county are requested to meet at the Turk's Head Tavern, in Goshen, on Wednesday next at 11 o'clock, to fix on a suitable person in the Council of Censors in the room of the late Hon. John Evans, Esq., deceased.

This John Evans, if we may judge by the obituary and epitaph, was one of Chester county's great men in early times. His grandfather, John Evans, a native of Wales, came to America in 1695 and purchased land on White Clay Creek, where he cleared a farm and built a mill. He was a friend of William Penn, but was not the John Evans that Penn, with the Queen's consent, deputized as Governor of the Province in 1704 and removed in 1709. In 1715 William Penn, Jr., conveyed all the unsold portion of his land to John Evans, and after this transfer it was known as Colonel Evans' manor. He had a son John Evans, born in 1700, who married Jane, oldest daughter of Reynold Howell. They had four sons and two daughters. The oldest, John Evans, was born in London Britain township in 1728.

In first Dallas Reports of Cases since the Revolution it is stated: On the organization of the Courts of Justice under the Constitution, established by the General Convention elected for that purpose, and held at Philadelphia July 15, 1776, and continued by adjournments to September 28, 1776, the following appointments took place: The Hon. Thomas McKean, Esq., L. L. D., was appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court on the 28th of July, 1777; the Hon. William Augustus Atlee, Esq., was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court in the 15th day of August, 1777, and on the same day the Hon. John Evans, Esq., was appointed a Judge of the same court.

Hon. John Evans married Mary, daughter of Reese and Rachel Jones, and had nine children. The Pennsylvania Gazette of September 28, 1774, has this item:

Newark, Sept. 17, 1774—This day was buried in the 19th year of his age, Mr. John Evans, son of John Evans, Esq. His funeral was attended by clergymen of different denominations and a great number of respectable people, etc. Dec. 8, 1779—On Sunday, 21st of Nov., died in the 17th year of his age, Oswald Evans, youngest son of Hon. John Evans, etc. Sept. 11th, 1782—On Saturday, the 17th of Aug., died Mary Evans, wife of Hon. John Evans, Esq., etc. Three days later—We hear from London Britain township, Chester county, that on Friday, 26th ult., departed this life, in the 26th year of his age, Reese Jones Evans, only son of Hon. John Evans. In each of these notices it is stated that the body was interred in the Baptist Burial Ground in the Welsh tract.

Mary Evans, the only child of Hon. John Evans, who survived him, by will dated August 9, 1785, provided:

I will and devise that a tombstone be erected over my mother and brother (lying in the same grave) and one for my two brothers, John and Oswald (lying in the same grave), and one for my brother Reese and likewise one for myself, with proper inscriptions on each.

These tombstones cannot be found. There is a stone marking the grave of the father-in-law of John Evans, with this inscription: "Here lies the body of Reese Jones, who departed this life Nov. 23, 1739, aged 49 years.

"He was a bright and shining light
Which could not well be spared.

Whose life

With him could be compared?

His body now lies here below

Entombed in dusty ground,

But will arise from where it lies

At the last trumpet sound."

John Evans purchased "at public sale or auction," from the Trustees of the Pennsylvania Land Company in London, two tracts of land in London Britain township, containing 94½ and 153 acres, with an allowance of six per cent. for roads and highways, for the consideration of 274 pounds, 19 shillings and four pence—half penny. Being a part of 24,425 acres of land patented to the proprietors of said company, February 22d, 1736.

The will of his father John Evans, dated March 15, 1737, devised to his eldest son John Evans, Jr., 500 acres of land in London Britain, with the proviso that the said John Evans, Jr., shall maintain my beloved wife during the remainder of her natural life. If upon dislike of her maintenance, the said John Evans shall pay unto my said wife and his mother the sum of ten pounds quarterly during her life. It appears that the mother preferred a home of her own, as she purchased in 1741, 224 acres of land in London Britain for 200 pounds. This land has not since been sold except to a member of the family in dividing an estate. Her husband, her son, Evan Evans, and her two daughters have tombstones in the London Tract Baptist burial ground. Evan A Evans, administrator of her estate, in an account filed March 17, 1795, claimed an allowance of seven shillings six pence for erecting a tombstone, but no such tombstone can be found.

The Pennsylvania Gazette of Wednesday, December 17, 1783:

On Thursday evening last departed this life, the Hon. John Evans, Esq., one of the J. J. of the Supreme Court of this State and a member of the Council of Censors. The abilities, integrity and disposition of this amiable man marked him early in life as public property. He possessed all that perfection of character which education, liberty and religion are capable of producing in the mind of man. His last illness found him busily engaged in the service of his country. With prospects of happiness beyond the grave, he calmly resigned his breath in the 54th year of his useful life. Pennsylvania deploras the loss of this excellent citizen. He was at once a pillar and an ornament of the State. But it is to lessen his praise to confine his loss to a particular community. He belonged to the republic of humanity. He was the friend of all mankind.

The following epitaph, said to have been written by Dr. Benjamin Bush as that of John Evans' tombstone in the Baptist Church yard, Philadelphia. This church was located on a street known as LaGrange Place, off Second street, near Arch. The street and church yard are no longer in existence and the tombstone cannot be found.

Beneath this stone are interred the remains of the Honorable John Evans, Esq., who departed this life on the 11th day of December, 1783, in the 55th year of his age.

Ask not this marble who and what he was. Go to his family and friends and they will declare his humility, meekness and piety in private life.

ASK the State of Pennsylvania, which gave him birth, and her grateful citizens will declare how ably and faithfully he discharged the duties of a counsellor and a judge.

Ask the Church of Christ, and her ministers and members will declare how much he loved her doctrines, ordinances, and how calmly he resigned his breath, rejoicing in those words of his Saviour, which are recorded in John 14th and 3d, "And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am, there you may be also.

His only surviving daughter, out of nine children, hath caused this inscription to be placed on his tombstone, as a testimony of his worth and of her affection for his memory

Hon. John Evans, by his will, dated May 28th, 1783, did give and devise 719 acres, 119 perches of land, in London Britain, (including nine square rods of land allotted for a meeting house and graveyard for the society of Baptists there), to his only surviving child, Mary, with a proviso that if she should die without issue, then to his three only brothers, Evan, George and Peter Evans. Mary Evans died soon after her father, and by her will devised 467 acres, 87 perches of land to her uncles, Evan, George and Peter Evans.

Hon. John Evans' brother, Evan Evans, was a Colonel in the Revolutionary War, and commanded the Chester County Militia at the battle of Brandywine, in September, 1777, a member of the Executive Council, and represented Chester county in the General Assembly. Another brother, George Evans, was a surgeon in Colonel Bailer's regiment of Virginia troops, and was badly wounded by a bayonet near New York. The third brother, Peter Evans, a "Practitioner of Physic," was on February 21, 1778, appointed a commissioner of purchase of supplies for the Continental Army. He was commissioned a Justice of the Peace June 6, 1777, and in the Pennsylvania Archives is called Judge.

"Bygones Retouched" mentioned the Chester county men who have held or been prominently mentioned for state offices, but omitted this Judge of the Supreme Court, who was probably the first citizen of the county so honored.

"Are we then so soon forgotten?" A native and citizen of the county of so great prominence that he was selected as one of the three judges of the Supreme Court of the State at its organization, yet the fact of his having ever lived has passed so completely from the minds of men that no one can show his grave, or that of his mother, wife, or any one his nine children.

S. E. N.

