

Vol. VI.

No. 2.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

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HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held Feb. 11, 1896. There was a large attendance. Rev. Dr. H. H. Welles offered prayer. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Hon. Stanley Woodward.
Vice presidents, Rev. H. L. Jones, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, Rev. Dr. Hodge.
Trustees, H. H. Harvey, Edward Welles, Hon. C. A. Miner, S. L. Brown, Richard Sharpe, Jr.
Treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson.
Recording secretary, Sidney R. Miner.
Corresponding secretary, Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Librarian, Hon. J. Ridgway Wright.
Assistant librarian, Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Curators, mineralogy, I. A. Stearns; paleontology, R. D. Lacoe; archeology, Hon. J. R. Wright; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Historiographer, G. B. Kulp.
Meteorologist, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.
Treasurer A. H. McClintock reported receipts for year \$1,255, and balance in treasury \$261.

Rev. H. E. Hayden reported as corresponding secretary. The membership has doubled—there having been 117 persons elected to regular membership and 16 to honorary. Reference was also made to the various accessions in the way of portraits, &c., and to the several papers read. Two of the papers are to be published by the State as part of the archives—those of the late Sheldon Reynolds and Capt. J. M. Buckalew on the Revolutionary forts of Pennsylvania. John W. Jordan of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania is to read a paper on April 10, and one will be read later by Hon. Charles A. Miner on the old mills of Wyoming Valley.

The librarian's report showed 1,133 books and articles received during the year.

A vote of thanks was given to Andrew H. McClintock for ten years' service as treasurer, he being unable to hold the office longer.

A resolution was passed touching the deaths of Mrs. A. T. McClintock and Mrs. Ruth B. Hillard.

Following members were elected: R. H. Laning, Rev. Dr. Parke, O. M. Brandow, Laning Harvey, Judge John Lynch, Archie D. Smith, E. H. Chase, Elizabeth M. Sharpe, Dr. A. C. Shoemaker, Miss Mary Harvey, L. B. Hillard, Dr. O. F. Harvey. To corresponding membership, Bishop J. M. Levering, president of the Moravian Historical Society, and Granville Henry of the same society.

Mr. Hayden said that the society now has portraits of all the former presidents except of Dr. W. F. Dennis and one of him is much desired.

A vote of thanks was extended to R. D. Lacoe for gifts.

It was voted to invite Chief Justice Charles E. Rice to deliver the address at the annual meeting a year hence.

The address of the evening was made by the president of the society, Judge Stanley Woodward, one of the four survivors who founded the society in 1858.

In his introduction the essayist said that no portion of American history is richer in its lights and shadows—its romantic adventures, and its eccentric departures from the ordinary and the common-place, than that of this beautiful valley of Wyoming.

The struggle during the latter part of the eighteenth century between the Connecticut colonists, and the representatives of William Penn, for the possession of the valley of Wyoming, when viewed from a present point of time is, in some of its aspects, most interesting and unique. To comprehend it accurately requires a review of certain historical facts and conditions, which underlie the epoch in which it happened, and disclose its true character. [Here followed such review. Alluding to the mound builders the essayist said:]

What became of these people who preceded the Indians by many centuries, can only be surmised. Suffice it to say, that this continent was peopled by inhabitants who possessed many of the arts of life, before the earliest date of authentic human his-

tory. They disappeared and in their place appeared a savage people, without culture or art, who have left no monuments, whose remnant is to-day the American Indian of our far West frontier.

It is an interesting fact that no traces of the pre-historic people—reliably such—have ever been found in the Wyoming Valley. It is claimed that in 1763, the remains of an ancient fort were found near Toby's creek in Kingston Township, and another in what is now known as Plains Township. But this claim seems to have been based on the fact that large trees 700 years old, were found within the enclosures. But as medals and coins of the time of King George I were also discovered at the same place—it would seem more reasonable to suppose that, while the trees were old, the forts were of much later date. So far as shown by facts which are well established, it seems clear that this region of country was originally peopled by tribes of Indians, who roamed its surface unrestrained by any law except that of self preservation, and who left no monuments to their memory.

Then followed a review of the historical process of events which resulted in the colonial settlements of this portion of North America, together with a reference to England's conflicting charters which afterwards gave rise to the Connecticut-Pennsylvania controversy. Facetious reference was made to the English policy of making all other interests secondary to colonization. The prodigious compact of John Bull to swallow and absorb has become a proverb, said the speaker, who touched in pointed manner on the Monroe doctrine, which he described as a national instinct the world is bound to respect.

Coming down to the time of the first settlement in 1762, reference was made to the destruction of the infant settlement by the savages. No attempts at settlement were now made for six years.

During these years the Penn government had not been idle. Commissioners had been appointed by the proprietary government, who had surveyed the lands along the Susquehanna and divided them into two grand manors, the river being the dividing line. The land on the east of the river was called the Manor of Stoke, that on the west the Manor of Sunbury.

The distinction between the two titles of Connecticut on the one side, and of William Penn on the other, is worthy of notice. The former rested on a royal charter granted first to the Plymouth company, and then to the colony. The title of Penn grew out of a direct grant by the king in payment of a debt which the English government owed to Admiral Penn, the father of William, who had been a distinguished officer in the English navy for many years. The settler under the Connecticut title became the absolute owner of the land in his possession. The settler under the Penn government, on the contrary, was merely a tenant, paying a nominal rent and agreeing to hold the land against hostile intrusion. The title of the Connecticut owner was allodial, that is, in the nature of a freehold estate. The Pennamite held his lot by a title resembling that of the feudal tenure of the Middle Ages, rendering services and paying tribute to a sort of a lord paramount—the Quaker William Penn. And both parties claimed to have secured the Indian title.

Thus early in the year 1769 we find the Pennamite and the Yankee located in Wyoming, each claiming the right of possession, and each with a colorable title to the soil. Nothing was left but to fight it out, and thus began the struggle which became that quaint episode in our local history, known as the Pennamite and Yankee war.

Judge Woodward briefly touched on the important events of this intestine strife which raged for thirty years, except during the Revolutionary War, when both parties for the time ceased their local contention that they might engage in the defense of their common country.

As Westmoreland was at this time a Connecticut town, the men who went from here into the Continental Army, were mustered into Connecticut regiments. Two companies commanded respectively by Captains Durkee and Ransom, were promptly raised and mustered into service. The devastation of Wyoming, and the expedition of the mongrel force of Tories and Indians which swept down upon the devoted valley in 1778 from the Canadian frontier would never have occurred, if the gallant Yankees who had volunteered their services to the country under Durkee and Ransom had been permitted, as they should have been, to

stay here and garrison Wyoming. No more touching and heroic poem was ever written in the dry formula of human history than the appeal made by the Wyoming people to their government to send home their husbands and sons to protect them from savage massacre, and the malevolence of the Tory miscreants, who loitered along the edges of the settlement, spying out its weak and vulnerable points, and keeping the enemy well advised of the situation.

The speaker passed over the oft-told tale of the battle of Wyoming with the remarks that the names on the monument are New England names. The Yankee and not the Pennamite fought that battle and ran the gauntlet of the scapling knife of the warrior and the torture of Queen Esther at the Bloody Rock.

When the Revolutionary War was ended and the colonies were free the question as to the ownership of Wyoming again recurred. But it was to be settled not by war and bloodshed, but by the calm judgment of a judicial tribunal, to which Pennsylvania and Connecticut agreed to submit. With this decision, known as the Decree of Trenton, the jurisdiction of Connecticut in Wyoming ceased.

The speaker alluded to the fact that a minority were not willing to submit and how, aided by Ethan Allen of Ticonderoga fame, a formidable effort was made to organize an independent State out of the Wyoming country.

A new civil war seemed imminent, but this new danger was averted chiefly through the sagacious diplomacy of Timothy Pickering, a Philadelphia lawyer of New England origin, who persuaded the people to abandon the new State project, and who was instrumental in securing from the legislature of Pennsylvania several quieting enactments, the most important of which was the compromise law of 1799, under which, and its supplements, the Pennsylvania claimants were compensated, and the equities of the Connecticut settler recognized, where actual settlements had been made prior to the Decree of Trenton. In any of the seventeen townships as originally laid out under the Susquehanna company.

To these actual settlers certificates were issued by commissioners appointed for the purpose, which were followed by patents issued to the certificate holders, under the broad seal of

Pennsylvania. And thus ended the Pennamite and Yankee war.

In a well turned peroration Judge Woodward contrasted the aboriginal life with our modern civilization and said that in Wyoming Valley lies buried more real value than can be found anywhere on the globe, within similar territorial limits. Wyoming now is furnishing to the country and to the world heat, and power, and light, as well as history, and poetry, and romance. The shriek of the locomotive awakens now the echoes from the hills which once responded to the Indian war whoop. And here are the representatives of all the nations of the earth. The Yankee and the Pennamite have been merged, and almost lost, in this cosmopolitan composite, which now makes up the mass of our people. To leaven this mass, and to assimilate its many and somewhat discordant elements, into a harmonious and peaceful whole, is the problem of the new era.

DEATH OF MRS. JAMES HUGHES.

Mrs. James Hughes of Luzerne, Pa., died Jan. 13, 1896, after a short illness. Mrs. Hughes was born in Yorkshire, England, February 7, 1816, and was 80 years of age. She came to Wilkes-Barre in 1830 with her mother and John Linskill, her stepfather. Mrs. Hughes was twice married. Her first husband was George Houghton of Holliston, Mass., with whom she had four children—William, living at home, Mrs. Josephine Smith of Denver, Col., Cyrus of Luzerne and Mrs. Sarah Eastwood of Phoenix, Ariz. The children of the last marriage are Mrs. Ellen Evans, deceased, Mrs. Maria Bishop, deceased, George Hughes of Luzerne and Miss Caroline Hughes, who lives at home. Mrs. Hughes lived in the village, now Luzerne Borough, during her entire married life and was well and favorably known by all the older residents. She retained her faculties until the last and took active charge of her household until less than a week before her death.

STATUE OF JESSE FELL.

[Saturday Reporter, Feb. 1, 1896.]

Over a year ago the suggestion was made in this paper that a statue be erected in Wilkes-Barre to Jesse Fell, the first man in this region to discover to what domestic uses anthracite coal could be put. The city has nothing of

that sort to mark the achievements or discoveries of its people. Down in Allentown there is a movement on foot to erect a magnificent bronze statue to David Thomas as being the first man to solve successfully the problem of using anthracite coal to smelt iron ore. One has only to look in the mouths of the immense furnaces of Catasauqua with the tons of molten iron, liquid with heat, to understand the greatness of the work of David Thomas and gaze with admiration upon the monument to his memory. Why not then have something of the sort at the home of anthracite itself? It is understood that a fund has been raised to build a statue to George Washington, a man whose figure has been put up in so many places that it has ceased to have any significance, so common has it become. The late father of his country has been well taken care of at the capitol, which is the proper place for him. Other places, particularly Wilkes-Barre, should have some of their own achievements worked out in marble and bronze.

IN A REMINISCENT VEIN.

[Carbondale Herald, Feb. 10, 1896.]

The fourth chapter headed "Carbondale a City" of J. R. Durfee's reminiscences written twenty years ago reads as follows:

When we commenced our two former letters on Carbondale we little thought our bubbling pen would run on so far, but the Delaware & Hudson Company and the business people of Carbondale are so nearly identified with each other that we see as yet no stopping place. In endeavoring to enumerate in connection with the Delaware & Hudson Company, the business people of Carbondale forty years ago and later (depending entirely upon memory) we find that we have omitted quite a number of prominent citizens, men who were there then and soon after—S. B. Hathaway, teamster, trader and builder, now of Wilkes-Barre. Jesse Williams, remarkable for the kindly feelings which he always seemed to possess, for a number of years a merchant, went to Pittston, where he died much respected and beloved by all. His brother, Joseph Williams, also remarkable for his large heartedness, removed to Wilkes-Barre, where he died some years ago. Mr. Cox, who carried on the bakery business, we have no knowledge of. Mr. Prosser, his son-in-law, died some years ago; the last we knew of his widow she

was living in Pittston. Stephen Rogers, for a number of years carried on the shoemaking and tanning business, a lover of the Church of England, moved to Susquehanna County. Gilbert Burto for a number of years one of the rows, for a number of years in Carbondale, justices of the peace in Carbondale, died at Wilkes-Barre; his brother, the harnessmaker, I have no knowledge of. Abraham Peck, for a number of years merchant, teacher and surveyor, is now a wealthy farmer in the western part of Michigan. Hon. S. S. Benedict came to Carbondale when young and engaged as teacher; was afterwards publisher and justice of the peace, and has for a number of years been the successful editor and publisher of the Carbondale Advance, also a member of the legislature. Lewis Higgins was for a number of years a merchant tailor, but of late a very useful man in the company's employ and in the city generally.

PENN PROPERTY CONVEYED.

The recorder's office received Feb. 13, 1896, a deed conveying the remains of the Penn property in this county. The deed bears an English stamp of ten shillings engraved into the paper and it is a reminder of our own war days when all conveyances had to be stamped. The conveyance, which is simply a deed of gift, from father to son, for the nominal sum of \$1, has already been recorded in Philadelphia. Its record here is to preserve a record of the transfer of rights to the manor of Sunbury, alluded to the other evening by Judge Woodward in his address before the Historical Society. This property lies in Plymouth Township, along Harvey's Creek and has never been out of the ownership of the Penn family, descendants of William Penn. The grantee, William Dayald Stuart, is a lineal descendant of William Penn. The Record has on several occasions alluded to the Penn property in this vicinity.

THEY CLAIM OIL CITY.

Harrisburg, Feb. 10, 1896.—Among Governor Hastings's callers to-day were Andrew John and March Pearce, Seneca Indians, one from Southern New York and the other from Warren County, Pa. Pearce is a grandson of Cornplanter, the Seneca chief, and is a cousin of Solomon Obail, who came to the legislature with Andrew John last

winter with a request that legislation be enacted restoring to Cornplanter's descendants all the land on which Oil City now stands. The general assembly appointed a committee which investigated the matter and reported that there was no ground for action.

The Indians brought with them to-day important letters and papers, the existence of which were unknown last winter, but which have been in Pearce's possession for a long time. They comprise the original treaty between the Senecas and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the original survey and grant of the land claimed, together with a copy of the map and other important documentary evidence. The governor referred the Indians to chief clerk Gearhart of the State Department, who will lay the matter before the secretary of the commonwealth, Reeder.

CORNPLANTER'S HEIRS WERE DEFRAUDED.

Harrisburg, Feb. 11, 1896.—Chief Clerk Gearhart of the State Department to whom was referred the cases of the Seneca Indians, descendants of Cornplanter, who claim the site of Oil City, stated to-day that he has carefully examined the papers in the matter and that there is no doubt but that the Indians have been shamefully treated. He cannot, however, find any ground for action by the State any more than in any other case of sale. Mr. Gearhart explained that the commonwealth granted the land to the Indians by patent, and then its right in the matter ceased. The Indians sold a large portion of valuable land to a man named Connelly and took his note in payment. Not being versed in technical law they had no mortgage made out to them and all they received in payment was the notes. The matter is declared to be deserving of rectification, but it seems to be outside the jurisdiction of the State and Mr. Gearhart is of the opinion that the Indians should bring suit against the present holders and contest the title in the courts of Seneca County. They desire to go to Philadelphia to consult with Herbert Welsh, president of the Indian Rights Society in relation to their case, but they are without the necessary funds.

INDIANS HAVE A GOOD CLAIM.

Harrisburg, Feb. 12, 1896.—Secretary of the Commonwealth Reeder, after seeing the Seneca Indians, who, as descendants of the chief, Cornplanter, lay claim to the site of Oil City, to-day gave them a letter to Herbert Welsh of Philadelphia, president of the Indian Rights Society, in which Mr. Reeder set forth their undoubted claim. The necessary funds to take the Indians to Philadelphia have been raised.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

One of the pleasantest treats of the present winter is the University Extension course of lectures on Representative Americans, at the high school building under the auspices of the pupils, the board contributing to the cost. The lecturer is Dr. Edward T. Devine, who four years ago gave a course of enjoyable lectures on economics.

The assembly room of the Union street building was entirely filled in the evening, the course opening with "Benjamin Franklin." It was supplemented with stereopticon views of portraits of Franklin and of various places and people connected with his life and work. Dr. Devine prefaced his lecture by saying that his Wilkes-Barre experience was exceptional, inasmuch as it was the only centre he had visited where he had been given the assistance of a fully equipped and well managed public library and where the superintendent and school board had made University Extension a distinct feature.

The lecture proper lasted an hour and was a comprehensive view of the life of the distinguished printer, statesman, philosopher, journalist and scientist, who occupied so commanding a place in American history. Regarding the recent strained relations between England and America he thought the former had been slow to recognize what merit the latter and her statesmen possessed. He thought England ought to accord a full measure of greatness to Franklin, Washington and Lincoln as to Pitt, Wellington and Wilberforce. Yet she has a special prejudice against Franklin, who was the first American statesman and citizen to achieve world-wide greatness. There are four great documents in American history—the Declaration of Independence, the alliance with France, the treaty by which England recognized the independence of the colonies and the constitution. And Franklin is the only man whose

name was signed to them all. He was the last man to be forgiven by England for his part in the revolt of the colonies.

Mention was made of his English ancestry, his birth in 1706 and of the fact that at the age of 10 he had read all the books that were obtainable. How his father noticed his bent for reading and apprenticed him to a printer at the age of 12 and how he ran away on account of cruel treatment by his employer, who was his brother. He founded the Philadelphia Library at the age of 25. Ten years later, when he had become a publisher, he started a monthly magazine but it failed. All this time he was busy in the matter of various internal improvements for Philadelphia, as he was distinctively an economist or utilitarian. His great effort was to surround men with more influences that would make them more comfortable and therefore happier. He was derided as the bread and butter philosopher, but he accepted the derision and believed that food and clothes were of more importance to people than champagne and ices. He believed in working hard and avoiding temptation. He was not a Christian, but he was a believer in one God, and he has left on record numerous prayers which he went to offer to the Supreme Being for help in life's struggle. His religion was not of a spiritual character, but it concerned itself rather with man's temporal welfare and comfort. His Poor Richard almanac was of the greatest service in educating the people to industry, thrift, morality and frugality, and it probably had wider circulation than any other publication which has ever been printed. He ever sought to promote the public interest. He discovered electricity. He published the best newspaper in the colonies, though Rev. Cotton Mather denounced it as the vehicle of all that was vile. He organized the postoffice system. He introduced into Philadelphia the paving, cleaning and lighting of the streets. He invented a stove. He advocated ventilation of public halls and houses. He established the first school in Philadelphia, was a leading spirit in the University of Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia hospital, and did numerous other beneficent things which the lecturer enumerated. His distinguished services in the Revolution were enumerated—his fruitless effort to win England to the cause of colonial liberty after a residence of ten years there and his insulting treatment at last by the Privy

Council; his success in winning France to the cause of the colonists, thus turning the scale in favor of victory; his wonderful influence in successfully financing the war by borrowing powers, his equipping ships and directing naval movements while in France; his service in the Continental Congress,—all these and numerous other important facts were graphically related by the speaker.

DEATH OF REV. THEOPHILUS JONES.

After an illness of nearly two years, during the last five months of which he was confined to his bed, Rev. Theophilus Jones, the oldest Welsh preacher in the United States, died Feb. 13, 1896, of general debility and paralysis, aged 86 years, at the home of his son, attorney D. M. Jones, 51 Sullivan street. He ceased to breathe on January 13, 1810. He survived his wife a little over two years. After her death at Kingston he gave up housekeeping and has since resided with his son. He was one of the powerful preachers of his day, and when he put it, "in the hwy!" he always carried the audience with him spell-bound. He was in early youth apprenticed to the weaving business and worked as a weaver at Pontmorlais, Merthyr Tydvil, Wales, but being of a religious turn of mind he studied hard and was converted at a Cymanfa of the Welsh Baptist denomination in 1827, at Caerphilly, under the preaching of the late Christmas Evans, who was one of the greatest preachers of the century in Wales. He was to have been baptized by this celebrated divine, but on account of the latter's age, he appointed a younger minister to do it in his presence.

Deceased was a preacher at 17 years of age and was ordained when he was 20 years of age, and up to the time of his illness was a worker in the vineyard of the Master. He married in 1843, and took charge of the Welsh Baptist church in the metropolis for several years. He received a call to Morans Hook, Chester County, and later to Scranton and Minersville, Pa., coming to Wilkes-Barre in 1870, where he became pastor of the First Welsh Baptist congregation, which then worshipped in Sutton's hall on Public Square. He was then in his prime and his eloquence as a preacher soon filled the hall with hearers and the member-

ship so increased that they had to seek larger quarters. Senator Williams built a hall over a store at the corner of Sherman and Market streets, and the church held services in it for several years. This also became too small and a handsome church was built on Sheridan street. He received a call to a new church at Edwardsville, which also grew under his pastorate. He was known and had calls to hold special services all over the country.

He was married prior to his leaving Wales to Miss Morgan of Rhosmean, Llandilo, Wales. She was the sister of Col. Dr. John Morgan of the British navy, who on one occasion visited his sister in this city.

DESCENDANT OF JOHN ALDEN.

The following clipped from a Philadelphia paper, will interest many people in this section: "The old house of the Aldens, at Danbury, Mass., built about 1650, is now occupied by the ninth John Alden in direct descent from the John whose pretty love story is so well known. He has a little daughter, Priscilla Mullins, too, says a writer in the Boston Transcript, but her brother the seventh John Alden, was killed by lightning last summer, so the line of John Aldens is now broken." At Russell Hill are now living descendants in the direct line from the Mayflower John, and John is the name of the head of this family also. He is a descendant of Prince Alden, who settled here several generations ago, and the name John is not likely to die out in the family. Our John is one of our substantial farmers. —(Tunkhannock correspondence of Wilkes-Barre Record, Feb. 17, 1896.)

HOW A CANAL WAS BUILT.

R. C. Ettinger of Allentown has in his possession a copy of the Aurora, published in Philadelphia, Feb. 1, 1894, ninety-two years ago. It contains an interesting advertisement, which shows the manner in which the money was raised to build the Lehigh Canal. The advertisement reads as follows: "Positively will commence at the State House in this city, on the second of Monday of March next, Lehigh Navigation Lottery, second class, \$5,000 the highest prize. The prizes will be paid 20 days after its conclusion, of which public notice will be given. Such as are not considered as relinquished for the benefit of the navigation.

"The managers depend principally upon the proceeds of the lottery for finishing the navigation of the Lehigh. This will open an intercourse by water to Philadelphia of about 400 miles, including only 12½ miles portage near its junction with the Susquehanna at Wilkes-Barre, thereby forming a new source of trade, affording a plentiful supply of coal, lumber, etc., the advantages of which will be immense; and an easy conveyance to the owners of the lands and farmers in the vicinity by which they can send their produce to market. Tickets can now be had at \$5 and on the 20th they will be \$32½." Signed William Blackburn, Edward Stow, James Gilentworth, Michael Doran, George Taylor.

The prizes ranging from \$1,000 to \$5,000 are then mentioned and the close is: "The prizes are subject to a deduction of 15 per centum." The prizes in the last class of the Easton Delaware Bridge, St. Augustine Church Lottery, etc., will be received in payment. The Holy Trinity Church and the Bustletown Academy Lotteries will commence drawing soon after the conclusion of this."

Besides the above the extra contains nearly four pages of the names of properties that were seized by the State as the properties of John Nicholson of Luzerne County.

THE FIRST TO TUNNEL FOR COAL.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, Feb. 13, 1896.]

Mrs. J. D. Bachman has returned from Watons town, where she attended the funeral of a relative, Mrs. Harriet B. Mast, wife of Thomas Mast, and daughter of the late Freeman Thomas. The latter in the year 1825 commenced driving the "Grand Tunnel" of Plymouth into the mountain side, with the purpose of striking the coal. This was the first experiment of tunneling through rock in the Wyoming Valley. He labored assiduously for several years before the object was accomplished. His neighbors regarded the enterprise as Utopian, but amidst all obstacles, and against the counsel and advice of his friends to abandon the tunnel, he moved steadily and persistently on, and after three or four years of persevering labor, and with his credit almost sunk, he struck the big Red Ash vein.

In the tolling years which he devoted to the excavation of the tunnel he constantly encountered the opposition of his friends; and many of them, failing in argument to convince him of what

they called his error, would laugh at and deride him, as the last means of driving him from his determined purpose. But to all this he meekly submitted, still holding on to them all that the error was with them and not with himself.

Freeman Thomas used to predict that they (meaning the people of Plymouth) "would live to see 50,000 tons of coal shipped yearly from the Plymouth basin!" If the old gentleman had said 50,000 weekly he would have approached more nearly the result.

Freeman Thomas lived to a good old age. He died in 1867 at his home in Northumberland County in his 88th year.

SOCIETY OF THE WAR OF 1812.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1896.—The Society of the War of 1812 held its annual meeting in Independence hall to-day. About forty members were present. The following officers were elected: President, John Cadwalader; vice presidents, Col. John Biddle Porter, Appleton Morgan, LL. D., Brig. Gen. Adolphus W. Greely, U. S. A.; Capt. William Bainbridge Hoff, U. S. N.; Capt. Henry Holbart Bellas, U. S. A.; registrar, Edward Rutledge Shubrick; treasurer, Adam Arbuckle Stull; secretary, James Varnum Peter Tuaner; assistant, Henry Douglas Hughes. This evening Cyrus K. Remington, the historian, read a paper on "The Fort of Lake Erie."

THE LATE JOSEPH ANDERSON.

[W.-B. Leader, Feb. 24, 1896.]

In an humble way Joseph Anderson, whose recent death at Harvey's Lake has been noted, was possessed of widely diversified accomplishments, accomplishments, too, which required not a little natural talent and a thorough familiarity with the region and the bear hunting and trapping was his chief delight during the winter season. During the past season he trapped and brought home alive no less than four black bears, and shot as many more. As a deer hunter, too, he was unusually city of that noble animal in our forests. As a fisherman he was an authority, and when "Old Joe Anderson" couldn't catch fish from Harvey's Lake they were not biting for anyone else. He loved to have about him, alive, the trophies of the chase and of

his piscatorial skill, and for that purpose built a large pond in his door yard where he kept brook trout, lake trout, black bass and pickerel, which he delighted to feed and watch grow. He also erected a large bear pen wherein he kept the bear he brought home alive. Mr. Anderson was also a great wild bee hunter and always had on hand a large supply of wild honey as the reward of his peculiar skill in that direction.

He is best known to Wilkes-Barreans as the "tree-remover from the Harvey's Lake." Thousands of the beautiful maple and elm trees that adorn and provide shade for our streets and front yards were removed and yanked by him.

In 1887 he entered the Methodist ministry and by his indefatigable efforts a little church was finally erected at the west corner of the lake, where he dispensed to his humble flock of God's holy word.

For many years he was a justice of the peace in Lake Township, and a search of the criminal records will prove that both as a teacher in the house of the Lord and as a mediator in the house of justice he was alike successful. So great was the confidence of his neighbors that he was generally called upon as a neighbor, rather than as a justice of the peace, to adjust their differences. He was a school director in the district for many years, and also a contractor and builder in a small way, and took contracts to fill ice houses and to build water-walls, boat landings and boat houses about the lake.

Preacher, justice, supervisor, school director, contractor, fisherman, bear hunter and bee hunter, he was a "man of many parts" in the vicinity where he lived, and was equally successful in all. In a number of ways, few men of this section are better known than Mr. Anderson.

PATRICK HENRY.

[W.-B. Record, Feb. 27, 1896.]

The second lecture in the University Extension course was given by Professor E. T. Odvins in the high school building before a large audience. Patrick Henry was described, in addition to his being the greatest orator of modern times, as the originator of political bossism in this country. He was not a great American, but he was a great Virginian. In early life he was lazy

and unbusiness-like so that he made a total failure in storekeeping and farming and at 23 was a bankrupt. This was the end of his failures, however, and henceforth he was to achieve great triumphs and after a month's study of law he was able to pass examination so brilliantly that he gained admission to the bar. Although for three years thereafter he assisted his father in keeping a tavern and spent a great deal of time in hunting and fishing, he was able to build up a lucrative country practice. At the age of 27 he was brought into great prominence by reason with his connection with the Parsons suit. This was the most interesting suit in all the annals of Virginia, and although Patrick Henry was made famous by it, it did not reflect the greatest credit on him, a she was on the unrighteous side of the cause, by reason of its injustice to the Virginia clergy, who were deprived of what was their due. In this cause he sounded an early alarm against the aggressions of Great Britain, but none the less was injustice done to the clergy. Under the influence of Henry's eloquence the king's veto was defied and treason was disguised as a legal remedy. Virginia's act was the States until they had earned the contempt of countries of Europe, which had befriended them. Those early years were dark ones. There was not a united demand for separation. In Pennsylvania Howe's army had no trouble to get all the food it wanted while Washington's army was starving and freezing at Valley Forge.

The second great event in his life was his moving of resolutions against the stamp act of 1765. This was the precipitation of the crises, the beginning of the Revolution. The third great event was in 1775, when he moved that Virginia be put into a state of defense. Strangely enough there had been no declaration of war, but this speech of Patrick Henry's was practically such a declaration of war, and he became pre-eminently the patriot, the revolutionist, the separatist. Henry as having given greater importance to liberty than to union. He was a revolutionist, but he did not represent stable government. On the contrary he reflected what is the darker stood for State sovereignty as against the centralization of federalism. The union had to contend with the turbulent, anarchistic elements which the revolution set loose. The financial vice of the revolution was repudiation of debts, both public and private. There was a

lawlessness and recklessness which in a loose colonial society needed no encouragement at all. There was an exceedingly low social vitality. The union had no proper organs. The newspapers of Pennsylvania libeled Washington in villainous manner. Their libelous utterances on Washington make the newspapers of to-day seem tame to an extreme degree. The great faults in the public affairs of the United States at this time, as Sumner says, were indolence, negligence, absence of business-like system and carelessness as to credit. Henry represented these faults. The speaker eulogized Henry as a pattern in his domestic and private life.

AN OLD PAPER.

[Reprinted from the Record of Aug. 30, 1875.]

We hereby acknowledge the receipt of an old copy of the Luzerne Federalist, dated Wilkes-Barre, Friday, May 22, 1807, from C. S. Coburn, of Tioga Centre, Tioga County, N. Y.

The paper was published by Charles Miner, Esq., and printed in old style small pica type. The following notice appears at the head of the editorial column:

"A disappointment in not receiving paper this week obliges me to print on a writing paper sheet. Advertisements and a quantity of other matter are unavoidably omitted until our next."

The act establishing the Wilkes-Barre Academy is published and designates Rev. Ard Hoyt, Lord Butler, Jesse Fell, Matthias Hollenback, William Ross, Rosewell Welles, Ebenezer Bowman, Samuel Bowman, Charles Miner, John P. Arndt, Arnold Colt, Peleg Tracy, Mathew Covell, Joseph Slocum, Benjamin Perry, Thomas Graham and Thomas Dyer, the first trustees of the new institution.

The paper is faded to almost the color of manilla wrapping paper but the printing is as bright and clear as the day it was printed, showing that the ink used at that time was of a good quality and there has been no chance to improve upon it since.

THE KENNEDY FAMILY.

[Read at the meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, July 3, 1895.]

My grandparents participated in the events which we commemorate to-day. They came from Derry Township in

1775, then Northumberland, but now Columbia County, Pa. There were three brothers, Samuel, John and Thomas Kennedy, who bought adjoining lands in Wyoming Valley on which they settled in 1775. Samuel and his wife and five children were murdered, scalped and burned with their house by the Indians, at the time of the massacre.

Thomas, the youngest brother, was a single man, and was taken prisoner by the British and Indians and carried to Canada, and his relatives saw him no more. Rev. Jacob Kennedy, a Baptist minister, who died in South Eaton, Wyoming County, Pa., a few years ago, was a grandson of this Thomas Kennedy.

Just previous to the sad events which we commemorate to-day, there was a cry made that the Indians were coming, and the people were warned to flee for their lives. My grandfather, John Kennedy, took a wagon load of his household goods and conveyed them to a hill and left them with an acquaintance, some miles distant toward the intended place of retreat; then started back to bring his wife and three children. It was in the afternoon, and during his absence his wife began hoeing a patch of corn which he had ploughed in the forenoon, and an Indian spy fired at her from an ambush and the rifle ball struck the handle of her hoe. Dropping the hoe and flying to the house, she hastily caught up her infant daughter and ran toward their wheatfield, followed by her other two children. The field was large and the wheat stood tall and thick and afforded them a place of concealment for the night. Her children were Samuel, aged 5 years; Jane, aged three years, and Mary, aged 9 months. As night came on the Indians gathered about and burned their house and barn, and murdered their neighbors. The sky was bright with the flames of the burning buildings and the air was filled with the shrieks of the dying people, and the terrible war-whoops of the fiends who were reveling in a carnival of blood.

It was evening when my grandfather returned, and when he came in sight of his house and saw that it was on fire and surrounded by merciless savages, he supposed that his family were all murdered. He concealed himself till morning. As daylight approached the Indians had departed, and he cautiously crept to the spot where his house had stood and examined the ashes, search-

ing for the remains of his wife and children. But finding none, there came into his crushed and aching heart a gleam of hope that they might yet be alive; but this hope was soon followed by the fear that they might be prisoners in the hands of the savages. So, in great agitation and fear, he walked up and down, weeping and calling aloud, "Betsy, Betsy;" and she knew his voice and answered from the wheatfield and came to him, bringing the three children; and in a moment his loved ones were again in his embrace. But sad as well as joyful was the meeting. They were not safe and could not tarry by the charred remains of their once peaceful home, but had to leave everything and flee for their lives.

Weeping for joy, and trembling with fear, they hastened to the place where the horses and wagon were concealed; then went for the few articles left with the friends on the hill; then hastily began their dreary flight over the mountains in the direction toward York County, Pa. During their sad journey their anguish and sufferings were great; but being provided with a vehicle and team of horses, they traveled with much less fatigue than many in their company, who fled on foot, some of whom perished in the wilderness.

These fugitives from unhappy Wyoming, paused in their journey on the southern border of Pennsylvania, and purchasing land, they settled in what is now Adams County, where they raised a large family, and peacefully ended their days.

Their home in the Wyoming Valley was nearly paid for, and was, I presume, located between Wilkes-Barre and Pittston on the east side of the Susquehanna but they never returned to claim it. They were Scotch-Irish Protestants, and my grandmother's maiden name was Elizabeth Wiley. My grandfather, John Kennedy, served his country in the American Army in the Revolutionary War; and there is a tradition in the family that he had been drawn away from Wyoming into the army and was absent on duty at the time of the Indian troubles, and had reached home just in time to rescue his family from destruction. The little boy, Samuel, who had lain hid in the wheat field all night with his mother, died May 11, 1866, aged nearly 93 years, at his residence in Huntingdon Township, Adams County, Pa. He remembered that in going to the place where the horses and wagon were concealed in the woods,

his sister, Jane, had fallen from a foot-log into the stream and was nearly drowned. That stream, I suppose, was Mill Creek.

Around these facts, heretofore unpublished, there exists an interesting history of one hundred and twenty years. Much of this history is in my possession, and more could be recovered from my relatives who are numerous in Southern Pennsylvania.

S. S. Kennedy, Waverly.

INFORMATION DESIRED.

Information is desired concerning Jesse Allen, who settled in Wysox Township, Bradford Co., Pa., before 1787. He was a revolutionary soldier. It is said that he enlisted in New Jersey, and served throughout the war. Mr. Craft's "History of Bradford County" speaks of him on page 455.

WALLIS FAMILY.

[W.-B. Record Feb. 25, 1896.]

John Jacob Wallis married Elizabeth Lukens, daughter of John Lukens, the surveyor general of Pennsylvania. They appear to have gone to Wilkes-Barre—or some of their children were there. The names of the children of John Jacob Wallis and his wife Elizabeth were:

1. John Lukens Wallis, m. Catherine —. He died in 1863.
2. Grace Wallis, b. 1777; m., 1797 Evan Rice Evans.
3. Sarah Wallis, m. Daniel Smith.
4. Elizabeth Wallis, m., 1804 John Evans. They had seven children born in Wilkes-Barre. She d. 1817.
5. Gaynor Wallis, m., 1801 Enoch Smith.
6. Thomas Wallis (M. D.), m. —.
7. Joseph T. Wallis, b. 1789; m., 1813 Catherine Schaffer.

Where did this Wallis family come from? John Jacob Wallis may have been a surveyor also.

The John Evans (husband of Elizabeth) named above came from Clay Creek, Maryland, and was probably a Baptist. It looks as if it was the Evans family and not the Wallis family who lived in Wilkes-Barre.

WALLIS FAMILY.

[W.-B. Record March 20, 1896.]

The person making inquiry through a recent issue of the Record can obtain

some of the desired information in the last number of Dr. Eggle's "Notes and Queries," vol. 2, No. 6, page 316.

Evan Rice Evans (Evan, John, John), (b. 1763, d. at Sunbury 1813) was a prominent lawyer. In 1797 he m. Miss Grace Wallis (b. 1777, d. 1804.) Had three children:

Elizabeth, b. 1798, m. Henry Shippen. Margaret, b. 1800, m. Rush Reese. Sarah, b. 1802, m. Gen. Hugh Brady. John Evans (Evan, John, John), was a brother of Evan Rice Evans. The two brothers married Wallis sisters. John m. Elizabeth 1804 and moved to Wilkes-Barre where he practiced law. Issue: Grace, b. 1805, m. Morgan T. Rhees. Elizabeth Margaret, b. 1807, m. John Cooper, Jr. Mary, b. 1809, m. William Erwin. Thomas Wallis, b. 1811, m. Annie D. Homar. Margaret Garrett, b. 1813, m. Miller Fox.

Cassandra, b. 1815, died unm. Jane, b. 1817, m. Dr. Henry L. Aitken. All the above children were born in Wilkes-Barre.

Further information of this Wallis family given in "Notes and Queries," 4th series, vol. 1, p. 399.

EARLY NORTH BRANCH SURVEY.

During the month of January, 1896, the Wyalusing Rocket published an interesting series of articles that will add materially to the historical information concerning the early settlement of the portion of the north branch of the Susquehanna all the way from Danville to Athens. It appears that A. E. Cooper of Coopers Plains, N. Y., discovered among the old papers of his father, the late John Cooper, the notes and journals of an old-time surveyor, Jesse Lukens, the son of John Lukens, the surveyor-general of Pennsylvania, prior to the Revolution, who was the great-grandfather of Mr. Cooper. These surveys were made in 1774, and Mr. Cooper presented a copy to Rev. David Craft of Lawrenceville, Pa., who caused them to be published in the Rocket. Mr. Craft added many notes which will be found scattered throughout the history enclosed in brackets.

Mr. Cooper is entitled to the thanks of the local historians in bringing to light these valuable records. Jesse Lukens, who was one of Plunkett's invaders, was killed at the lower end of Wyoming Valley by the Connecticut settlers Dec. 25, 1775, who were then con-

testing the title of Pennsylvania to the lands occupied by them.

The Record hopes to make some extract in later issues. In a letter to the Wyandising editor Mr. Craft, who is the leading historian of the upper Susquehanna region, says:

Dear Sir—I enclose the greater portion of the Jesse Lukens field notes. I would have given a good deal to have had them when writing the history of Bradford County. They establish several important historical points. (1.) That the Pennsylvania government did make actual surveys of all the best land in the valley of the North Branch as far north as Towanda. (2.) The estimated value of the land surveyed. (3.) The location of a number of the early settlers, as John Seacord, Moses Mountz, the Phillipses, etc., and established the fact of their being on the ground in 1774. (4.) The signification of the Indian name of many of the streams. I have made some notes on this latter subject as I came to them. Yours truly, David Craft.

LACKAWANNA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The officers for 1896 are as follows: President, F. E. Platt; first vice president, A. W. Dickson; second vice president, W. F. Smith; the officers and the following to constitute the board of trustees, W. D. Kennedy, E. B. Sturges, B. H. Troop and L. M. Gates; recording secretary, J. H. Fisher; corresponding secretary, W. A. Wilcox; treasurer, J. W. Phillips.

Several letters have passed between Mrs. Dr. Hollister and the curator in regard to the purchase of the interesting Hollister collection of Indian relics.

FRONTIER FORTS.

Readers of the Record are familiar with the fact that the State, in order to put in permanent and convenient form all the available historical material relative to the Revolutionary forts of Pennsylvania, undertook such publication. The State was divided into sections and the following commissioners were appointed to prepare the matter, they all being men of recognized standing as investigators of local history:

The region between the north and west branches of the Susquehanna, including Fort Augusta at Sunbury, John M. Buckalew.

The Wyoming Valley region, Sheldon Reynolds.

The region between the Delaware and the Susquehanna rivers, south of the Blue Mountains, Henry M. M. Richards of Reading.

Juniata and Cumberland valleys, Jay G. Weiser.

The work is in two large, handsome volumes of over 600 pages each. It is enriched with numerous illustrations in colors, and there are also valuable maps. In the portion devoted to Wyoming Valley there is a colored picture of Forty Fort as it was during the Revolution and of Stewart's block house in Hanover Township.

The subjects occupy variable space. Wyoming Valley has only forty pages while Capt. Buckalew's section has 68, Mr. Weiser's 150 and Mr. Richards' 350, but the giant share is awarded to Western Pennsylvania which occupies an entire volume.

The sections prepared with great care by the late Sheldon Reynolds and by Capt. Buckalew were fully reported in the Record at the time they were read before the Historical Society.

Both these sections will appear in the published proceedings of the society, the State having furnished sufficient printed sheets for that purpose.

The two volumes contain a vast amount of history, much of it heretofore unpublished.

MEMORY OF WAR TIMES

War memories are recalled by a poster shown in Hagenbaugh's window on North Franklin street. It is as follows:

LUZERNE REGIMENT!

Rally [eagle's picture] For Our Country.

CAPTAIN W. J. HARVEY

Will Recruit a Company for This Regiment Now in Camp at Harrisburg.

Subsistence will be furnished from date of enrollment. Uniforms provided upon arrival at Camp. Recruiting offices for this Company will be found at Wilkes-Barre, Kingston and Plymouth.

MEN ENLISTING

In this regiment are entitled to all THE BENEFITS of the Acts of Assembly of Pennsylvania, in addition to the pay, rations and bounty provided by the United States.

WM. J. HARVEY,

September 18, 1861.

Captain.

ABOUT OLD WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Feb. 15, 1896.]

To sit down occasionally and muse over by-gone days, especially those that are fraught with pleasant memories, is a pastime that is always agreeable. Particularly is it so when thinking of old Wilkes-Barre—the happy homes of those with whom I was familiar—its grand men and women—the boys who were companions of my youth, and the girls, God bless them, whose frolicsome glee, so often made life a bright and beautiful reality; and I never think but with feelings akin to love for the old town. There should be no patience with those who would speak disparagingly of Wilkes-Barre. Though our lines may run differently in some directions, it should beget nothing but a generous spirit of rivalry. Anything more is wholly uncalled for. We were children of the same mother county—Old Luzerne's great men and their achievements were ours, and though separated now by a legal line, social ties need not be severed, and we should rejoice that the old borough has ripened into a substantial and prosperous city, dominated by a conservative, cultured and hospitable people.

The time of which I write is between forty and fifty years ago. There was no railroad to get there, hence I will take a seat on top of the old four-horse coach and with my visiting friend once more live over again, a trip down through the beautiful Lackawanna and Wyoming valleys. The home of old Uncle Jo Griffin is soon passed, presently coming to Capt. Albert Peltz who lived on the brow of the steep hill which the drivers always dreaded. On we go through the Atherton neighborhood, down past the Knapps, John Stewart and Erasmus Smith, finally reining up in front of the well known tavern of Charles Drake. Here a stop for a few minutes to give the horses a slight rest, and some water. "All aboard" is heard, the driver cracks his whip and away we go down by Babb's store, the Marceys, Browns and on top of the hill to the left the farm house of that well-known citizen Zenas Barnum. Soon the head of the North Branch is reached, where Tom Benedict has been making quite extensive improvements. Dr. Curtis's stone house is passed and presently we are stopping by the Sax tavern in Pittston. The mail bag is left at the postoffice to be overhauled;

nevertheless the stay is quite limited and the driver hurries on. Acting in that capacity was either Harvey Nash or John Kennedy; than whom no two men were better known or more respected between Carbondale and Wilkes-Barre. Pittston was a straggling village. The Butler colliery was in operation; but whoever left at this time, and perchance should return in 1896, would scarcely find a land mark in the flourishing and go-ahead city. We probably take the river road, pass Blanchard's, Courtright's, the Searles's, Stark's, all noted families; then stop at Sperring's tavern to refresh the horses. Again under way, the old Hollenback mill is passed, and the big hill climbed, and in a short distance we are on the streets of Wilkes-Barre. We have been on the coach between three and four hours and gladly alight at the Phoenix Hotel, kept by that prince of landlords, P. McC. Gilchrist. Here was always a welcome for the traveler. If one wanted a good bed to sleep on, or good things to eat, here they were. Even the thirsty soul could slack its thirst with old rye or cognac, and Schnapps of the very best quality. How well I recall that wooden structure standing there on the banks of the Susquehanna, and from whose porches there was such an extended and beautiful view of Wyoming Valley. Here frequently congregated some of the ablest men of the town, my friend notices one now, whose fine appearance and address evidences no ordinary man. He is entertaining a coterie of congenial spirits. That is the popular and whole-souled Henry M. Fuller, an able man and good lawyer, whose residence and offices is just below the hotel. But we must go out and take a stroll about the town. A short distance on the river and we turn to go up Market street. Here on the corner is the Hollenback store, old fashioned, but chuck full of merchandise. Do you see that short, heavy set man coming down the street? That George M. Hollenback, by far the wealthiest man of the town, on this very spot his ancestors traded with the Indians and laid the foundation for the immense wealth which his son has so wisely managed. With it all he is good, universally respected, and one of the most affable of men. On either side of the street we notice little else than low wooden buildings. Now my friend's attention is arrested by a large, remarkable looking man who is walking

[illegible]

stands the jail. Such an institution is never an inviting place, and this one in particular we will give a wide berth. Do you see that third story brick on the South side of the square? We notice it because the residence of Joseph Scarce. It is the oldest and most respected residents. He was a boy when the Germans invaded the town, and carried off his little sister Frances, about whom there is such a romantic history. We pass along and see John an old man corner down South Main an old man bent with the weight of ninety years. This is the old lawyer, Thomas Dyer, whose opinions on questions of law are universally repeated by the attorneys. He carries us away back into the past. Born before the revolution, he recollects distinctly the birth of our Republic government. What a world of memories cluster about that old man. Who is that coming towards him and taking his hand with a friendly grasp? That is Senator William S. Ross, just coming up from his well cultivated fields but little more than a quarter of a mile below, where he lives like a prince.

price below, and

C. seems to be in session and we will step in. Not a very imposing room you say; nevertheless it has been the scene of many an intellectual contest that would have done honor to any court room on earth. Presiding there is that loved and eminent jurist, John N. Conyngham, on, for sitting at an important case you see Harrison Wright, Warren J. Woodward and Andrew T. McClintock. At the other Judge, Christus Collins, Lyman Hakes and Edmund L. Dana. You can scarcely get together a greater array of legal giants. Undoubtedly McClintock on the one side, and Judge Collins on the other, are there for the wise and conservative counsel. Now watch Hakes; he was made an objection and is urging it with much of the argumentative ability of which he is so complete a master. The Judge is evidently inclined to assent to his proposition. But wait, Harrison Wright is to reply, and if there is any best lawyer at this at he feels that he is right. The black eyes peering out from under his gold glasses are flashing fire as he flails away at the position of his antagonist and the assumption of judicial acquiescence, using an array of facts and authorities are presented that are irresistible. Now you

will see the action of a great judge. Never influenced by preconceived notions or by vehement language addressed, he calmly sees the error and is man enough to acknowledge it. However interesting, we cannot tarry here; but before leaving will take a peep into the office of the chief justice. The law very frequently hold high carnival. Sure enough, we are lucky, for there sit among others Garrick M. Harding, Henry M. Hoyt and Byron Nicholson, a galaxy of brilliant young lawyers. Garrick, I call him that because everybody calls him so. He is a first class and great lawyer Garrick Mallory, and has set out to add fame to the reputation of his distinguished prototype. He is telling a story, at which he is a great adept. It must be a good one, for it has provoked a ghostly smile on the faces of Nicholson and Hoyt, and later, immediately, what a dishing gentleman sitting back there is Volney L. Maxwell, one of our most reliable office lawyers. Not a muscle of his face moves, but if you should perchance see him on the street to-morrow, you would know him. He would speak in a hearty laugh, and it would all be over the story to which he has just been listening. This would be a good place to stay, but time forbids. Out upon the street again the first man we meet is a gentleman whose long gray locks bespeak that he has for many years been a member of the bar. A venerable and respected Charles Miner, the eloquent historian of Wyoming. His name will live so long as the valorous deeds of her noble men and women shall be read by the student of history. You ask who those two men are? They are the famous and famous. The tall man, who has just taken a pinch of snuff, is Samuel Collings, editor of the Democratic paper and one of the most incisive and able political writers of the State. They are evidently trying to settle some question of party politics, for the other gentleman is an ardent Republican who has made a national reputation in Congress, and a man of undoubted integrity and ability. Dr. Miner comes along; a very able physician and withal an orator of the best type. Fortunately we shall be able to get a look at another celebrity. Watch that humped old black man ahead of you. He is a colored man, and is very frequently seen on the streets of Wilkes-Barre. It is the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, who has electrified audiences from one end of the country

to the other, on the subject of temperance. They call him "Pappy" Hunt for short, and he can tell an anecdote equal to the best of them. John Butler, a descendant of the revolutionary patriots and one of our honored representative men, is crossing over on purpose to meet me. I am sure there is enough we could hear some first-class joking. There are other noted people whom it would be a pleasure to point out—in fact, there, across the square, are Judge Kidder, H. W. Nicholson, and in another direction, Mr. John C. Pearson, Mr. Pearce, and Nelson. I distinguished in their different callings,—but the stage horn is blowing and we must haste to take our departure.

Must haste to take our departure.
Thus ends these musings—they are
suggestive of many and conflicting
emotions—pleasure to look upon the
faces of those who in the long ago were
helping to manage and move the des-
tinies of our adored country,—sorrow to
think that of all the number herein
mentioned, but three are left with us.
Though gathered to their fathers, it is
gratifying that there are still many left
who delight to cherish and honor their
memory.—E. Merrifield, In *Scranton*
Sunday News, Feb. 2, 1896.

An interesting relic of the landing of the French army in Aberwau, Pembrokeshire, South Wales, in 1797, is now in the possession of Levi Gibbons, 134 Stanton street. It is a red shawl that his great-grandmother wore, she being one of the women who paraded around a hill under the command of an old soldier to represent the British army at a distance. Seeing no end of them coming around the hill the French thought the place swarmed with Redcoats. They made for their ships as fast as possible, but in their return they encountered a terrible storm which drove them back shipwrecked on the Welsh coast again. After being fugitives through the country for several months they were compelled through hunger to do something and worked with the farmers. The shawl is of ordinary size, trimmed with black ribbon around the edge and is in good condition. There are two more of them kept as relics in a Cardiff historical museum.

EARLY WYOMING COUNTY NEWS-PAPERS.

The first paper ever published at Tunkhannock was the *Luzerne Democrat*, whose publication was begun in May, 1841, by William S. Jayne and Dr. J. V. Smith. This first journalistic venture lived six months. Tunkhannock was then in Luzerne County. Wyoming County was created in 1842, and in July of that year William Bolton, whose daughters Kate and Frances still reside here, originated the *Wyoming Patriot*, another Democratic paper. Mr. Bolton seemed to understand the people and their needs, and continued to publish the *Patriot* until he contracted the gold fever in 1849, when he sold the paper to A. S. Winchester, a bright young attorney of this place. Mr. Winchester, in April, 1849, changed the name to the *Wyoming County Democrat*, and continued to manage it under the new name until Dec. 13, 1853, when Alvin R. Conklin became the proprietor for a few months to an issue of half a sheet and in August of the same year went out. The first *Whig* paper was started Sept. 25, 1844, by O. N. Worden. It was called the *Wyoming County Record*. Mr. Worden was a man of considerable ability, and continued to publish the *Record* until 1848, when it ceased to be self-supporting, and its publication was discontinued. From its ashes phoenix-like, sprang the *Wyoming County Whig*, under the management of C. E. Lathrop. This journal was issued regularly until Dec. 23, 1852, when it, too, died for lack of nourishment.

One of the potent causes of the demise of the *Democrat* was the birth of a new paper called the *North Branch Democrat*, on Feb. 15, 1854, under the management of D. A. Yarrington and Dr. J. V. Smith. November 29 of the same year Dr. Smith became sole owner and continued to publish the paper until May 21, 1855, when he sold it to A. R. Conklin, B. M. Shannon and F. G. Osterhout. Shannon sold his interest Aug. 27, 1856, to the other two partners, and evidently made a good sale, for on the 13th of the November following he appears again as sole owner and proprietor. He published the paper until May 12, 1857, when he sold the material and good will to George A. Chase, J. J. Osterhout and C. H. Osterhout. The fourth of July number of that year came out in the national colors, the first sheet being published in red ink, the

second in blue ink. July 15, 1857, Mr. Chase bought the interests of his other partners, but held them only until he found a buyer in the person of the late John Day. Mr. Day purchased the paper Aug. 19, 1857, and October 14 following sold a half interest to his brother, Alvin Day. It was published by John and Alvin Day until Dec. 26, 1860, when it was sold to Benjamin F. Emory, a Methodist minister, and an ardent Republican. Mr. Emory changed the name to the *Wyoming Intelligencer*, and the North Branch *Democrat* went out, done to its death by purchase of its foes. The new Republican paper which preceded it, the *Republican*, was dated Jan. 16, 1861, its first issue was Nov. 20 in the same year, at which date it was absorbed and passed into the *Wyoming Republican*, owned and managed by G. L. and H. E. Tiffany. In the same year an effort was made to rehabilitate the *North Branch Democrat*. The late Col. D. C. Kitchen, a writer of considerable ability, issued Aug. 14, 1861, a new paper with the name, *North Branch Democrat*—new series. The colonel got out just four numbers, the last dated Sept. 11, when he disposed of it to the late Harvey Sickler, who published it under the name given above until Aug. 7, 1867, when he enlarged it and rechristened it the *Wyoming Democrat*. Aug. 2, 1871, Mr. Sickler sold the paper to Alvin Day, who published it until March 3, 1880, when he took in Charles E. Terry as a partner. April 29, 1881, Mr. Terry disposed of his interest to Mr. Day. On December 2 of the same year Mr. Terry was again admitted as a partner, and the *Democrat* was published by Day & Terry until Dec. 5, 1884, when James F. Day purchased the interest of Mr. Terry, and since that time the journal has been conducted by Day & Son.

The *Wyoming Republican* was started Feb. 8, 1860, by our Nicholson attorney, S. L. Tiffany, who has always had a strong and decided bent for literary pursuits, and who withal is a clever thinker and a terse writer. Wishing to be relieved of the business management of the paper, so as to devote his time to its literary make-up, he sold Jan. 23, 1861, a half interest to H. E. Tiffany. They continued its management together until Nov. 26, 1862, when they sold the paper to William Burgess. Two years after, on Nov. 23, 1864, Mr. Burgess placed the paper in charge of the late Ira Avery, and himself went to the front in the service of his country. Mr. Avery

made the press speak in no uncertain tones in favor of the most thorough prosecution of the war. The war between the two newspapers published here, the *Republican*, managed by Mr. Avery, and the *Democrat*, published by Harvey Sickler, was as fierce and uncompromising as that waged by the government against the States in rebellion. The issues of the war were canvassed as thoroughly in Wyoming, and the participants of each side were as bitter as any county in the commonwealth. Mr. Burgess returned Aug. 30, 1865, after the close of the war, and stood at the helm again. He published the paper for eighteen months after his return, but the list fell off and he stopped publication with the issue of Feb. 26, 1867. In August of the same year A. F. Yost made an attempt to revive it. His first issue was Aug. 22, 1867. There were six weekly issues of the paper—then came the seventh—a half sheet, made classic and famous by Mr. Yost's valedictory, which was subsequently published in full in Harper's *Editor's Drawer*—Vol. 36, page 270. It is so unique that we reproduce it: "With this half sheet, dear reader of the *Republican*, it is our intention to bid you a sorrowful farewell. This may surprise and disgust you, for we are vain enough to believe that our paper has been a welcome visitor—not up to the standard, in any respect, but it was our design to improve as we went along—and you are loth to see it go under. Yet such, you see, is its manifest destiny. We are flat broke—so completely strapped that if 100-acre farms were selling at 25 cents apiece we couldn't muster enough to buy a wild plum tree. That is why we are compelled to stop. Our people had a wrong conception of us, we fear. Understand we were born pretty much in the manner children are born now—a good while ago, it is true, but that don't affect the truth of our statement. Being born in the flesh, we are too material, we fear, to get quite fat on promises, with glimpses of success in the future, and nothing to appease the clamorous demands of the present. When we came into this beautiful world money happened to be very scarce, and we knew by intuition that we were to be the architect of our own fortune—were bound to hew our way through the awkward material and under the roughest circumstances, but we are not prepared to weather it in Wyoming County. There don't appear to be enough of the true Christian element among you—you are too selfish, don't want to get acquainted with any-

body but yourself—allow a friendless stranger to seek his company among the low and vulgar, or if he is too refined for that he may mould and rot in his own individuality. You are not sociable enough. We might possibly give you some advice, but we forbear. Look at your rickety town with your eyes open. Rid yourselves of some of the rich fossils of the last century, and it will do you incalculable good. Elect men to fill your borough offices who are enterprising, and if you haven't them, import them. Devote more money to the cause of education. Build a respectable institution of learning in an inhabitable spot, and in advance of all pay your debts and do not suffer the sheriff to settle with your creditors. This advice won't be included in any one's bill. We came into the county two months ago with the full intention of keeping the *Republican* running or bust. We go back with the not very pious but quite forcible legend of 'Busted, by—'—fearfully and painfully distinct upon every part and parcel of us. Our professional brethren will let us down easily as possible under the circumstances. We are sorry that in our retirement we will not be able to subscribe for all of our exchanges. If any have words to comfort and consolation to administer to us in our 'critical condition' we will be glad to know it, and if any feel like dropping a tear, we say, quite parenthetically, let it drop. If any have a jog for us, please address us at Bloomsburg, Pa. To our readers we also say farewell, and though we have never seen very many of you, we feel just as friendly toward you. We regret that our relations are thus abruptly suspended, and that you owe us so much money, but your easy consciences will fix that all right, we have no doubt. We then slowly vanish from public view like foam upon the ocean—a little heavier, but as beautiful—and lose ourself once more in our quiet and happy family, and become plainly A. F. Yost.

In spite of Mr. Yost's sad and somewhat withering farewell to Wyoming County, he stayed away only two years and came back announcing that he had come to give it one more trial. Aug. 5, 1869, the Tunkhannock *Republican* came to life, with Perry Marcy as proprietor and A. F. Yost as editor. In the first issue Mr. Yost made his apology for coming back. The paper jogged along with this management as a temperance Republican paper until Nov. 26, 1872, when Col. Marcy sold the outfit to F. J.

Farman and the business was carried on under the firm name of Yost & Furman. Dec. 9, 1874, Mr. Yost bought Sept. man out and handled it alone until Sept. 29, 1875, when Col. Marcy again became proprietor. He kept it this time only a few months, and Jan. 5, 1876, he sold the material and good will to Cyrus D. Camp, now of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Camp, with his characteristic energy, took hold of the Republican, which had been for some time running on the down grade, increased the subscription list, improved the general appearance of the paper and made it the organ of its party in the county. Mr. Camp conducted the Republican successfully for over five years, and on July 22, 1881, passed it over to G. S. Baldwin and C. M. Chapman. It was managed by them in the name of Baldwin & Chapman until April 30, 1886, when it passed into the hands of George S. Baldwin, who has continued as editor and publisher until the present time. Of the papers now published in Tunkhannock the Wyoming Democrat is the oldest, having received its name Aug. 7, 1867. The Tunkhannock Republican comes next, dating its birth from Aug. 5, 1869.

The Standard was launched as a Democratic paper on March 23, 1879, by Garman of Wilkes-Barre, who was principal of the Tunkhannock high school at that time. It goes without saying that the Democracy of the Standard was of the most lucid and lurid type during the eight months that John was on guard. On November 14 of that year the paper was sold to G. Decatur Bacon, who took his son, Cecil R. Bacon, a practical printer, into partnership and under the name of G. D. Bacon & Son the Standard was continued in the line indicated by the slashings made by Mr. Garman.

During the Greenback times, the advocates of our national money feeling the need of an organ in the county, gave such expression to their wishes that A. R. Merrick came here from Tioga County and associating with himself Mason Stark of this place, issued a new Greenback paper, sending out the first number on Oct. 15, 1881. For two years four papers were published and sent out from Tunkhannock.

After a time Bacon & Son, of the Standard, and Mr. Merrick, of the Worker, on account of a lack of nourishment, or from other good and sufficient causes, became weary and wanted to become private citizens. Mason Stark, however,

had not had enough of journalism, in fact, he desired to follow up its mysteries even to its inner and sacred shrine. He reached out both hands—taking the Standard in his right and the Worker in his left—and with all his force brought them together with a dull thud. They then combined and consolidated and fused, combined into something new and different from either, an independent paper with strong Democratic leanings. This new production was called the New Age. Its first issue was dated April 19, 1883. Mr. Stark kept up his enthusiasm and handled the New Age in a very able manner for three years and more. Wishing then to retire from the exacting requirements of Wyoming County journalism, he sold his entire interest in the paper on Oct. 7, 1886, to George J. Young and Victor H. Lyman. This partnership lasted only a year, Mr. Young retiring and disposing of his interest to B. L. Lyman on Oct. 6, 1887. Since that time the New Age has been published by Messrs. Lyman Bros., who have made it a very creditable journal.

There are two religious papers which emanated from Tunkhannock and they deserve more than a passing notice. The Baptist Messenger, which was edited by Rev. A. Bergen Browe and printed at the office of George J. Young on Warren street, issued its first number in July, 1889. It was a religious paper issued monthly in the interest of the Baptist Church of this place, of which Rev. Mr. Browe was the pastor. It was published and distributed gratuitously for over a year, the advertisements defraying the expense of publication. It was an experiment and under the able management of Mr. Browe accomplished all it was intended for.

The Methodist was the result of the unaided efforts of Norris, the 11-year-old son of passenger agent J. Selden Swisher. The first number was issued in 1894 and was all written with pen and ink by the enterprising editor, who had not the necessary outfit for printing it. He continued to publish it monthly, writing out the full contents of each number for each subscriber for nearly a year. The number for June, 1895, was put in cold type, and its subsequent issues have all been printed. The proprietor likes type better, as the subscribers can't kick about his handwriting, and he finds that he can keep up better with the demands of his increasing circulation. The paper is diminutive in size, but is neatly printed in an original manner.

HISTORY OF AMERICAN COALS.

In a series of articles on "American Coals," running in the Coal Trade Journal and written by William Jasper Nicolls, the following is noted:

Only a general idea can be given of the locality in which the red ash and white ash coals occur, as they frequently overlap in the several fields of Pennsylvania anthracites, but roughly the high coals come first in hardness and density, and have a white ash. This includes the Green Mountain, Black Creek, Hazleton, Beaver Meadow and Panther Creek.

These coals have always been, and are now, the standard of excellence amongst the many varieties of anthracite, and are so recognized in the trade. Many a ton of inferior coal has found its devious way to the consumer, under the password 'Lehigh,' which never saw the region, but, to paraphrase a familiar proverb, 'it's a wise piece of coal that knoweth its own origin.' These coals are generally of the 'white ash' variety.

The next are the Wyoming coals, including Carbondale, Scranton, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth and Kingston, many of which are white ash, while some are semi-anthracite.

A recent writer in the Juniata Herald gives the following interesting account of the first struggles of 'Wyoming' coal for recognition:

Coal was first discovered in the Wyoming Valley in 1805 at Plymouth, Pa., by John and Abijah Smith, two brothers, who had come from Derby, Conn., in 1805. In 1807 they shipped their first boat-load of coal to Columbia, Pa. Anthracite coal at that time was not fully understood as to burning in an open grate, but was used in blast furnaces, where artificial blast was employed to produce combustion. The Smith brothers accompanied this load of coal, and also took along a stonemason, with all necessary tools to set up grates in houses. In order to demonstrate its excellent qualities for heating purposes, several houses in Columbia were supplied with grates, in which 'stone coal,' as it was then called, were made, and careful instructions were given in regard to maintaining the fires. Notwithstanding the thorough arrangements and preparations made for the introduction of coal for domestic purposes, it was only after a struggle of several years that they were able to gain a profit on their enterprise.

Mr. Pierce is authority for the statement that 'up to 1820 the total amount of coal sent from Wyoming is reckoned at eighty-five hundred (8,600) tons,' and the same au-

thority says that Col. Washington Lee in 1820 'mined and sent to Baltimore one thousand (1,000) tons, which he sold at eight dollars per ton.'

The North Branch Canal was completed to the Nanticoke dam in 1830, and opened in 1831. The first boat, the Wyoming, was built by Hon. John Koons. It was launched and towed to Nanticoke, where it was loaded with ten tons of coal, a quantity of flour and other merchandise destined for Philadelphia. The Wyoming passed down the river to Northumberland, where it entered the Pennsylvania Canal, and proceeded by way of the Union and Schuylkill canals to Philadelphia. On her return she brought back a cargo weighing fifteen tons, was frozen in the ice at New Buffalo in January, 1831, and arrived at Wilkes-Barre three months after the date of her departure. Thus it is proven that the shipment of coal from this region was commenced earlier than is reported in the statements of the coal productions of the different regions.

In 1843 the completion of the Lehigh and Susquehanna R. R. from Wilkes-Barre to White Haven opened up a new avenue for taking the Wyoming coal to market. From this time on the history of the coal trade of this region is well known and its greatly increased production may be seen by a glance at the tables published for each year.

The coal deposits of the Wyoming Valley lies in one large basin, about 51 miles long and an average of about three and one-half miles in width—a deep subsidence, shaped like a huge boat, lying between the Wilkes-Barre mountains on the south side, and the Kingston and Capouse mountains on the north side. The aggregate thickness, at the deepest point, is about ninety feet, divided into ten separate seams. The greatest depth is in Hanover Township, midway between Wilkes-Barre and Nanticoke, where the 'red ash' (the lowest seam) is 2,200 below the surface.

The 'red ash' coals are generally found in the Schuylkill region, and include Lorry, Lykens Valley, East Mahanoy and Shamokin.

The efforts made by Col. Shoemaker and others in 1812 to introduce this coal into Philadelphia, which nearly resulted in his arrest and imprisonment as a common impostor and swindler, have already been related. It remains only to add that the men who obtained a writ from the Quaker City authorities denouncing the colonel as 'a knave and a scoundrel' for trying to impose rocks on them for coal, were the very men to whom he had given the coal for nothing!

In the following article Mr. Nicolls becomes somewhat reminiscent.

"We can imagine our country before the 'prospector' occupied the land. The discoveries of coals and other minerals were the chance happenings of accident, and often of ignorant observers who were unable to take advantage of the things revealed to them. We have heard the oft repeated tale of the upturned tree in the forest with chunks of pure anthracite clinging—like potatoes—to the masts of roots, and the profound astonishment of the individual who first made the remarkable find. In like manner we have heard of the poverty-stricken farmer who built miles and miles of stone fences of purest coal in dense ignorance of the blissful fact that his rocky old goat pasture was nothing more or less than a bank, 'full forty feet deep,' of the black diamonds. Also various other legends and folk-lore, handed down from one generation to another, until by mere persistence the naked fiction has been clothed with the mantle of truth and becomes a fact in the annals of history. That accidental discoveries have happened in the history of American coal is barely possible, but highly improbable. Geologists and the science of geology did begin with the history of coal development in the New World, and the trained prospector at that time was abroad in the land, thoroughly equipped for his work and inspired with enthusiasm at the magnitude of the task before him, with the experience of workers in older fields to guide and direct him.

"Pages could be filled with the interesting accounts of the various coal discoveries, pages of matter that have done service in each succeeding account since the beginning; but it is necessary to draw the line at romance or tradition with the accounts already given in the preceding chapters and continue the story in its various lines of development.

"The geologist points out the path, the prospector with the instinct of his profession follows it until the coal is found. In his search no trifling appearance of the surface escapes his penetrating eye. Carefully he follows the winding course of the streams, the banks of the rivers and dark ravines, industriously collecting evidence with which to convict Dame Nature of secreted treasures. The naked sides of the beetling mountain cliffs expose their seamy contours to the practical vision of the prospector in apparent frankness of expression, but he is too wary to trust entirely to appearances, the line of black smut, however, having been found, points with unerring dis-

tinguishment to the coal seam beyond. The condition in which the coal seams underlay the surface was for a time misunderstood. In 1570 George Owen left in manuscript a 'History of Pembroke-shire,' in which he mentions the idea of an orderly arrangement of the coal strata, but he was evidently not aware of their uniform continuity in beds or seams, and improperly designates them as 'veins.' It is to the Welsh miners that we owe for the word gwythyen, or vein, but 'Coal' is never found issuing in veins from the interior of the planet," says Professor Lesley. "like gold and silver, or filling irregular cross crevices in limestone, like lead; nor spread abroad in lakes of hardened lava, like basalt and greenstone; nor embedded in clay, crystallizing upward from the walls and bottoms of the deep, wide fissures, as bunches of grapes, or in bundles of pipes like the hematite iron ores; nor lying exposed upon the surface in blocks, like native copper, or meteoric iron, but always as a thin sheet or stratum, extending through the hills as far as the hills extend, and enclosed between similar sheets of other kinds of rock."

"There are, no doubt," continues Mr. Lesley, 'few native business men of Philadelphia who cannot remember the panic occasioned by the news that the miners had reached the bottom of the Mauch Chunk Summit mine.' * * * Men were terrified to learn that Mauch Chunk Mountain was not a solid mass of coal, but had to learn that one-sixth or eighth of the United States was underlain by beds of it.' Even at that time men were ignorant of the fact that coal is not contained in veins but in thin beds or seams, enclosed by many hundreds of feet of other rock.

"The geological specimens' contained in almost every country house are given due consideration by the searcher for coal, and many a discovery made in ignorance by the unlettered forester or ploughman is made genuine by the decision of the geologist, without whose knowledge the 'discovery' would have remained as though it had never been made. For if these specimens should contain fossils—the branching, fern-like spheopteris, the regular impressions as though made by a seal of the sigillaria, the more ornate and graceful tracing of the lepidodendron, the broad leaf of the neuropteris, the star-like asterophyllites or the pointed sections of the calamites—he would know that the rock came from the typical coal measures and therefore he would have good prospects of finding coal in the

neighborhood from whence the specimen came.

"It is only, however, under certain conditions that the coal seams can be located by the topographical or surface indications. The great amount of drift comprised of soil or alluvial often completely hides the coal outcroppings and the positions of the coal strata from view. How often the discouraged prospector has wished for the faith that could move mountains, if only for one brief moment, so that he could view for an instant the uncovered and naked seams of coal!

HER EIGHTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY.

[From Dallas Post.]

Another of those pleasant gatherings that add so much to life's enjoyments took place Monday, Feb. 10, 1896, at the home of Mrs. Susannah Warden, of this place, it being her 87th birthday anniversary. For several years it has been the custom of her children, grandchildren, nephews and nieces to gather on that day and celebrate the birthday of their aged parent.

Quite early in the morning the friends began to assemble and before noon the house was almost filled with the happy guests, whose presence seemed to produce a joyful effect on the hostess, and she appeared to enjoy the occasion.

Those present were all her children that are living, their names being as follows: Mrs. A. S. Orr and husband, of Highland farm; Mrs. Smith Irwin, of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. A. M. Roushey of Dallas; Mrs. Joseph Atherholt, of Dallas; Mrs. H. B. Major, of Hanover; Miss Susie A. Warden, a home; D. M. Warden and wife, of Wilkes-Barre.

There were also present Mrs. W. R. Garinger of Wilkes-Barre, Miss Mame Atherholt of Dallas, William Orr and wife of Highland farm; Misses Susie and Millie and John Warden of Wilkes-Barre, all being grandchildren of Mrs. Warden. There were also present the following great-grandchildren: Master Marion and Myrtle and Althea Garinger of Wilkes-Barre and Margaretta Wilson of Binghamton, N. Y.

Besides the above there were present: P. N. Warden, wife and daughter, the former being a nephew, all of Dallas; Miss Carrie Reed of Dallas, Mrs. James D. Seacrist of Hanover, Mrs. uKip of Wilkes-Barre, and Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Shaver of Shavertown.

THE WYOMING ARTILLERISTS.

[W.-B. Record March 5, 1896.]

The following facts about the historic, but now defunct organization, were written by the late Wesley Johnson in 1877.

The artillerists have a history; for the Susquehanna, that has been flowing to the sea for ages, is still the same old river, so this is still the same old organization which Francis L. Bowman commanded in 1842, and Capt. Edmund L. Dana marched with to the triumphant close of the Mexican war.

In a little work before us, by Lieut. Col. D. C. Kitchen, we learn that the company was organized in 1842, with Frank Bowman for captain, E. L. Dana first lieutenant, Martin Long second, and Aaron Brown third. It had W. W. Wallace for first sergeant, Eleazer B. Collings for second, S. H. Puterbaugh for third, and William Sharpe for fourth. The corporals were William Dickover, G. A. Davis, John Wolf and John Millheiser. Of the rank and file there were many of our well known citizens, viz: Adam Behee, John C. Frederick, S. H. Lynch, Andrew Kesler, John B. Smith of Pittston, E. E. Le Clerc, Samuel Bowman, Joseph Murray, M. B. Hammer, Conrad Klipple, Charles Lehman, C. B. Price, William H. Alexander, Charles Westfield, E. P. Lynch and others.

In 1845 the company mustered in a grand encampment at Lewisburg, and by this time had added to its roll A. H. Emley, Thomas Blake, Lewis Hitchler, Charles Roth, Edward G. Mallory, H. C. Anhsler, Henry Titus and other well remembered citizens. On the 6th of December, 1846, the company set sail in a canal boat to join Gen. Scott's forces, destined for the subjugation of the country of the ancient Aztecs. Dana was captain, E. B. Collings was first lieutenant, F. L. Bowman second, and A. H. Goff and Jacob Waelder were seconds by brevet. Bowman was elected major and Joseph W. Mines elected to fill the vacancy. Goff was assassinated at Perote by a captain of a Georgia company named Foster, but all the other commissioned officers returned alive. While in Mexico the company numbered in its ranks as correspondent of the "North American" of Philadelphia, William C. Toby, one of the liveliest and raciest newspaper correspondents of the day. The company participated in many battles, among them, their first baptism of fire at their

landing at Vera Cruz, where the coolness and courage of Maj. Bowman, while receiving the first fire, was conspicuous. They were in Gen. Pillow's brigade at Cerro Gordo, where some heavy fighting was done. They also did some heavy drinking of pulque and aguadiente while on the march through Jalapa and on to Perote, where Lieut. Goff was killed. They sustained a protracted siege at Pueblo, enduring great privations. After the war was over we all remember the grand ovation given to the survivors in the field opposite the house of Mrs. Ruth Ross, on South Main street, upon their return, the observed of all observers and the heroes of the hour. Some of them have fallen on other fields, and some have been raised to positions of distinction and honor in the land. [Of those who were in the company at the close of the Mexican War, only three are now (1896) living. These are William Dickover, Charles Roth and Samuel H. Lynch.—Editor Record.]

The company was afterwards commanded by Captains E. B. Collings, E. B. Harvey, Samuel Bowman, N. Pierson and A. H. Emley; under the last it served in the three months' service, the captain being promoted to colonel of 8th Regiment under Gen. Patterson. In July, 1862, the artilleryists were again mustered into the 143d Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers under Capt. George N. Reichard and served during the war of the rebellion as a valiant and worthy company. In 1870 the company was reorganized, with John Espy for captain, who was succeeded by E. W. Finch. In 1876 the company was re-officered through the efforts of T. C. Parker, and at the suggestion of Maj. Gen. Osborne, Joseph E. Ullman was elected captain. Capt. Ullman soon resigned, and the company is now (1877) in command of its Senior First Lieut. G. E. Ross, conjointly with Lieut. T. C. Parker, who afterwards became captain. Lieut. Parker has been ten years in service with the company.

The reminiscences of Col. Kitchen, from which we obtain the most of the above facts, is well written, as is almost anything that emanates from his facile pen; and as he details facts that came within his own observation, may therefore be relied on as correct. To any one who knew the most of the actors in the scenes, and their immediate friends, the colonel's book should possess a deep interest, and will sup-

ply some links in our local history not obtainable elsewhere to the future gatherer of unconsidered trifles. The scenes and incidents of camp life in Mexico are very vividly portrayed, and bring to mind many similar ones in the memory of the writer heretofore.

[W.-B. Record March 6, 1896.]

Editor Record: I wish to add a word or two to the history of the Wyoming Artillerists mentioned in yesterday's issue. I was a member of it when commanded by Capt. Pierson and Capt. Harvey. In the three months' service I was with it as first lieutenant under Capt. Finch, and immediately after being mustered out I recruited it as the Wyoming Artillerists, for the three years' service, and had thirty-two of its former members and was mustered into service as Co. "L," 23rd P. V., (Birney's Zouaves) and after five months was transferred and known as Co. "D," 61st P. V. Now if Col. Reichard's company of the 143d was also the Wyoming Artillerists, we are very happy to know that its Mexican reputation, (and ours) was so good as to recruit another namesake so long after the first and second was in the field. I will add that after the rebellion I remained a member of the Wyoming Artillerists until it was disbanded and personally turned over its cannon and equipments to the Adjutant General at Harrisburg. It ought to be in existence to-day.

Butler Dilley,
Late Captain Co. "D," 61st P. V.,
(Wyoming Artillerists.)

LIST OF MAYFLOWER PILGRIMS.

The information is often desired by students of genealogy as to where can be found lists of the Pilgrims who came in the Mayflower and those who were with Penn on board the Welcome. The Record is able, through the kindness of State Librarian Egle of Harrisburg, to give the desired information, as follows:

The list of the Mayflower's passengers is to be found in the Massachusetts Historical Collections, volume three of the fourth series.

The names of the emigrants who came with William Penn on board the Welcome in October, 1682, are given in Westcott's History of Philadelphia, volume one, pages ninety-nine and one hundred.

DEATH OF JOHN M. STARK.

[W.-B. Record March 16, 1896.]

John M. Stark, a life long resident of Wyoming Valley, and a member of one of the oldest families, was found dead in bed at his home in Wyoming on Saturday morning at 6 o'clock. He had been suffering from indigestion for some time, but was always able to be about. He was feeling well on Friday afternoon, and informed a friend, whom he met on his way to the post office, that he felt better than he had felt for several days. He was in good spirits all day and before retiring at 8 o'clock he ate a hearty supper. He was always an early riser and as he was not down stairs at 6 o'clock, Mrs. Stark, thinking that perhaps he was not feeling well, went to his room to see if any thing was wrong. She went to his bedside and called to him. He did not answer and she took hold of him to shake him, but was horrified to find that he was cold in death. She informed the remainder of the family and Dr. Knapp made an examination and found that he had been dead several hours, heart disease being ascribed as the cause.

The deceased was 77 years old and throughout his long lease of life enjoyed the best of health. During his career he held many responsible positions and filled them always with credit to himself and in a manner satisfactory to his employers. For ten years he was superintendent of the North Branch Canal, and for eight years was superintendent of the Pennsylvania Coal Co. At the time of his death he was president of the Stark Land Co. of Pittston, and director of the People's Savings Bank of the same place. Deceased was the son of James and Mary Stark and was born in Plains Township, Feb. 23, 1819, a lineal descendant of the Stark family referred to in Bradshy's History of Luzerne County, as follows:

"Christopher, James and Henry Stark were buried side by side in a cemetery one mile south of Pittston. Those three were father, son and grandson, and the paternal estate in 1846 was occupied by James and John M., and George M. Stark, the son, grandson and great grandson of the three first named. In 1846 James Stark was aged 50, and at that early day could point side by side to the three generations of his ancestors. Miner thought at that time there was not another instance where there was a great grandfather buried in the county. The Starks came in 1771, when Christopher

Stark must have been a very aged man; both he and his son died before the Wyoming battle. Two of the Stark names appear in 1772—Aaron and James; the former sold his land claim to James and settled in another part of the valley. Three brothers came from England, and a descendant of one of the brothers was the Gen. John Stark of immortal fame—the hero of Bennington. James Stark, son of James and brother of Henry, was a member of one of the independent companies. In the Wyoming battle (fought July 3, 1778) were three brothers—Daniel, Aaron and James; the last only escaped with his life. A grandson of the slain Aaron, John D. Stark, became a prominent citizen of Pittston." (Conrad S. Stark, Esq., of Pittston, now deceased, a prominent member of the Luzerne bar, was a son of John D. Stark.)

Deceased is survived by his wife and five children. They are: Harriet E., wife of Moses Coolbaugh of Pittston; Joanna, married to M. H. Stevens of West Pittston; Mary L., wife of W. H. Shoemaker of Wyoming; Ellen S., wife of F. C. Mosier of West Pittston, and Jennie E., wife of Dr. J. N. Warner of this city. There were two sons, now deceased: Benjamin, who died July 27, 1832, and George M., July 27, 1835. Both of these were prominent citizens of the valley at the time of their deaths.

WILKES-BARRE PAPER OF 1843.

L. W. Rice of Lehman was a caller at the Record office on Saturday and left a copy of the Wilkes-Barre Advocate of Dec. 20, 1843. It was published by Sharp D. Lewis on Market street, in a building opposite Voorhis & Murray's. Of the several advertisers of that day only two survive the wear and tear of fifty-five years. Samuel McCarragher and William S. Wells. Advertisers whose deaths have occurred comparatively recently are, L. D. Shoemaker (law), H. C. Wilson (blacksmith). This paper was the predecessor of the Record.

ANOTHER INDIAN RELIC.

Carney, Pa., March 20, 1896.—Editor Record: I saw in the Record an account of an axe-pipe, which prompts me to say that Jackson Champlon has one, I think, just like the one found in Bradford. This was found in North Branch Township, Wyoming County, some fifteen years ago. It is quite a piece for Indian arrows and clay pottery. J. H. Champlon.

THE MEXICAN WAR.

Wilkes-Barre, March 15, 1896.—Editor Record: I notice in your historical column an article on the Wyoming Artillerists and it reminded me that I have in my possession the original roll of this company offering their services to go to Mexico. The roll or rolls are in four separate sheets of paper, four of which have a heading prescribing the purpose of the roll to which the signatures are attached. These several rolls were evidently put in circulation by the officers of the company to secure the names of the members of the company (at that time attached to the militia of the State) and any others who would enlist, with their offer to enter the service of the United States as volunteers. The papers are yellow with age and apparently were handled considerably when circulated, as finger marks and blots of ink attest the carelessness attendant in their circulation. Three of the headings are in the handwriting of Capt. E. L. Dana and one in the handwriting of Eleazer B. Collings, first lieutenant of the company. Capt. Dana's heading for the first sheet with names attached is as follows:

To E. L. Dana,
Capt. Wyoming Artillerists.
Sir: The undersigned members of the Wyoming Artillerists report themselves to you in readiness to enter the service for the Mexican War whenever your orders therefor may be received, agreeably to general orders No. 6 of the date of Nov. 18, 1896.

*Arnold Lewis,
A. Beaumont, Jr.,
Wm. S. Kutz,
*Geo. Collings,
Edward M. Flynt,
*E. B. Collings,
*F. L. Bowman,
*C. W. Lutes,
*D. C. Kitchen,
Geo. F. Slocum,
A. J. Baldwin,
A. D. Jones,
*Geo. W. Fell,
E. T. Cooper,
*John Howard, Jr.,
*William Diamond,
William A. Dripps,
Jed Smith,
William Kelley,
*Thomas J. Wright,
*Lyman P. Kidder,
John Johnson,
*Aaron Ganagawere,
*Luke Floyd,
John Frace,
*John Silker,
*E. L. Dana,
*J. W. Myers,
*John B. Vaughn,
*Dani. W. Weltzell,
H. T. Vaughn,
*Hiram Spencer,
Wm. St. John,
*A. H. Goff,
H. Titus,
Chas. Bennet,
*Wallace Belding,
*M. H. De Burger,
Edward Hughes,
Bernard Hose (?),
T. S. Hilard,
*David H. Howard,
*J. C. Garey,
James Smith,
William Spencer,
Chas. Secfrit,
*Hemriah Hovenhof (?),
Nicholas Fell,
Samuel Wiggins,
Wm. H. F. Owen,
Uriah Bonham,
*Charles Tripp,

The next roll with heading, made out in the handwriting of E. B. Collings, reads as follows:

To Cap. E. L. Dana,

Sir: The undersigned agree to hold themselves in readiness for your orders and consider themselves members of the Wyoming Artillerists and will obey your orders in accordance with Adjutant General G. W. Bowman's order No. 6.

Nov. 28, 1896.

T. M. Horton,
*Dk. Devany,
Abram Gilpin,
Wm. Evans,
*Patrick Gilroy,
*Thompson Price,
Thomas Huffman,
James C. Higgins,
Patrick Fallon,
*Patrick O'Donnell,
H. S. Larrison,
Morgan Jones,
Henry Jones,
*Alfred Bentley,
Thomas Nelson,
Joshua Jenkins,

The other two rolls are made up and signed to the following heading written by Capt. Dana:

To Capt. E. L. Dana,

Sir: We hereby volunteer our services for the Mexican War and propose our names for membership in the Wyoming Artillerists.

*Wilson E. Sisty,
Walsingham G. Ward,
*J. W. Potter,
James B. Clark,
Hiram Moore,
Wm. Willis,
James McGinnis,
*John Smith,
*Patrick King,
John Sisk,
*James F. Dill,
Patrick O'Brien,
William Vanderbark,
Samuel Hunt,
*Charles Johnson,
James Megan,
O. P. Hart,
*Frederick Lehman,
Chas. Maeyer (?),
*Gershon B. Vangordon,
*Grannis Abel.

The names with a question mark are not plainly written, but they are given as nearly as they can be deciphered.

The names marked with an asterisk (*) are those who went with the company to Mexico under Capt. Dana. Of the ninety-one who volunteered to go, only forty-two enlisted for the service. It must of course be understood that the Wyoming Artillerists at this time was a regularly organized and equipped military organization and the men above named who did go with the company are those who were either members of the company or who were selected to fill up the ranks. A number of those who volunteered were in some cases too young to be enrolled or their parents would not give consent to their going.

Taken together with the men already enrolled as members of the organization, it shows a spirit of patriotism upon the part of those who volunteered for this arduous service in responding to their country's call.

The company mustered ninety-six strong, including officers, when it embarked on canal boats for Pittsburg on the 6th day of December, 1896, during a fierce snow storm. Previous to their departure that morning they marched to the old church on the Public Square to the music of bands, and the streets were thronged with wives and sweethearts, brothers and friends. The company filed into the church, which quickly filled to overflowing. The farewell address to this band of patriots was delivered by Dr. Thomas W. Miner—some of whom would never look again upon their beloved haunts or hear the voice which upon this occasion cheered them with encouraging words and thrilled them with eloquence and touched their hearts with the pathos of that sad farewell.

At Pittsburg the company was assigned as Co. I to the First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, which was composed of six companies from Philadelphia, one from Pottsville, one from Wilkes-Barre and two from Pittsburg, commanded by Col. F. M. Wynkoop of Pottsville.

The following is the muster roll of the Wyoming Artillerists in the Mexican War with the recruits who joined at Puebla in September, 1898. [The letter R indicates that they returned with the company.]

Capt. Edmund L. Dana, R.
1st. Lieut. E. B. Collings, discharged at Vera Cruz.
1st. Lieut. F. L. Bowman, elected major.
2d. Lieut. A. H. Goff, killed at Perote.
2d. Lieut. Jacob Waelder, R.
1st. Sergt. Arnold C. Lewis, appointed 2d. lieutenant, R.
2d. Sergt. Joseph W. Potter, discharged at Perote.
3d. Sergt. Dominick Devanny, R.
4th Sergt. Joseph W. Miner, elected 1st lieutenant.
1st. Corp. Wm. H. Beaumont, appointed 1st sergeant, R.
2d. Corp. D. W. C. Kitchen, wounded at Cerro Gordo and discharged.
3d. Corp. Chas. W. Stout, appointed lieutenant 11th Infantry.
4th Corp. John B. Vaughn, discharged at Jalapa.
Drummer Wilson J. Connor, discharged.
Fifer Wallace J. Belding, discharged.

Privates.
Grandison Abel, R.
Joseph Alward, R.
John Barnes, left sick at Cincinnati.
Alfred Bentley, died at Jalapa.
Luke Burke, R.
Obed C. Burden, R.
William Bachman.
Lloyd M. Colder, died at Perote.
George Collings, appointed corporal, R.

Jacob L. Cooper, R.
Wm. H. Carkhuff, died at Perote.
James F. Dill, died at Perote.
Thomas G. Dripps, appointed, sergt., R.
M. M. Deberger, discharged at Vera Cruz.
John C. Drinkhouse, do.
James Ellis, do.
Levi Emery, R.
George W. Fell, R.
Luke Floyd, wounded, R.
Samuel Fox, discharged at Jalapa.
Frederick Funk, R.
Joseph C. Garye, dis. at Vera Cruz.
Patrick Gilroy, dis. at Vera Cruz.
Aaron Ganagawere, R.
Magnus Gonerman, died at Perote.
John Goodermoth, died at Puebla.
Henry Hernbroea.
Peter Hinc, discharged at Vera Cruz.
Nathaniel G. Harvey, died at Perote.
Alexander Huntington, R.
John Hunt, discharged at Jalapa.
John Howard, R.
David H. Howard, R.
Anthony Haberholt, R.
Charles Johnson, R.
Patrick King, R.
Lyman C. Kidder, discharged at Jalapa.
Frederick Lehman, dis. at Vera Cruz.
Joseph Leopard, R.
Samuel A. Lewis, R.
Charles W. Lutes, dis. at Vera Cruz.
John W. Myers, died at Perote.
John Morehouse, R.
David R. Morrison, killed at Cerro Gordo.
Walker B. Miller, dis. at Vera Cruz.
Samuel Marks, R.
John B. Price, died at Jalapa.
John Preece, killed at siege of Puebla.
Jules Phillips, R.
Isaac Rothermell, died at Vera Cruz.
James W. Rigg, R.
John Shadell, R.
Levi H. Stevens, R.
James Stevens, dis. at Vera Cruz, wounded.
John Swan, R.
Hiram Spencer, discharged at Perote.
John Silker, died at Perote.
James Silker, R.
Thompson Price, discharged.
Wilson E. Sisty, discharged at Perote.
Charles Tripp, died at siege of Puebla.
George Tanner, died at Perote.
William C. Toby, discharged at Jalapa.
John Smith, died at Perote.
Norman Vanwinkle, dis. at Perote.
Holdin P. Vaughn, dis. at Jalapa.
Gershon B. Van Gordon, died at Perote.
Edmund W. Wandell, R.
Walsingham G. Ward, dis. at Vera Cruz.
Thomas G. Wilson, died at Jalapa.
William Vanderburg, R.
William H. Whitaker, R.
Thomas J. Wright, R.

Armon Westhoren, R.
Daniel W. Witzell, R.
William T. Wilson, R.
Daniel W. Yarlott, R.
William Diamond, dis. at New Orleans.
Elias Klinger, died at sea.
Patrick O'Donnell, died at New Orleans.
Samuel Knorr, lost, supposed killed.
Recruits at Puebla.

Augustus Ehles, R.
Lanlan Flst, R.
John Gaul, R.
Charles Gordon, R.
Ernest Gordoe, R.
William Hillsman, R.
Frederick Musler, R.
John McKeoun, R.
Anthony Vernet, R.
Michael Wolfstein, R.
Henry Wehle, R.
Adam Robinholt, died on Ohio River.
George O'Craft, lost, supposed drowned.
Total, 108, of whom 51 returned with the company.

Of all this number who served in the war with Mexico the writer has knowledge of only one who is alive to-day—Wallace J. Belding, now a resident of Washington, D. C. Of the 109 who went to the front 51 returned with the company. From their landing at Vera Cruz through the long siege of that city, at Cerro Gordo, Molina del Rey, to the City of Mexico, they fought bravely and well. Many of them fought their last fight under the tropical sun of Mexico, whose rays long ere this have whitened and withered their bones to dust and ashes.

It is to be regretted that the organization of the Wyoming Artillerists has not been kept up. From 1842, through the rebellion, until 1892, it has an almost continuous organization and not long since after the disbandment of the platoon of Battery A. N. G. P., which was located at Wilkes-Barre (known as the Wyoming Artillerists) an effort was made in the 9th Regiment to have one of the companies to attach by proper adoption the name of the Wyoming Artillerists, but for some reason the matter did not take final action. C. Bow Dougherty.

LECTURE ON ANDREW JACKSON.

[Daily Record, March 26, 1896.]

The lecture on Wednesday in the high school building by Dr. E. T. Devine, under university extension auspices, was on Andrew Jackson, the Democrat. The lecture was interesting throughout and was supplemented at the close with stereoscopic views.

The lecturer referred to his birth on the boundary between the two Carolinas, his family being extremely poor. He had little schooling and became a lawyer at the age of 19 after two years of not very close study. He passed from one success to another until he had filled stations in both houses of Congress and had become judge of the supreme court of Tennessee. None of his decisions have been preserved. He resigned this position and went into business and farming, where he made a reputation for successful industry and integrity, his promise to pay being as good as gold.

Mention was made of his marriage to a brilliant and good woman who mistakenly supposed herself divorced, and of the embittering of Jackson's life by the cloud which this cast over him. How he went around for twenty-eight years, ready to shoot on sight any one who taunted him on the affair, and how in 1806 he killed Dickinson in a duel for making unpleasant reference to the subject.

Jackson's brilliant military services were narrated—his part in the Creek War, the defense of Mobile, battle of New Orleans, and Seminole War. Description was given of his defeat for the Presidency in 1824, of his successful effort to reach the Presidential chair four years later, and of his declining a third nomination, even with certain success ahead if he had accepted.

The lecturer said Jackson's term was just midway between the old revolutionary system and the boss system. He was opposed to internal improvements carried on by general government and his fight against the United States bank and the removal of the government deposits therefrom practically brought about the panic of 1837.

DEATH OF MRS. J. B. STARK.

[Daily Record, March 31, 1896.]

Yesterday morning at 10:40 o'clock, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Edward W. Sturdevant, 93 South River street, occurred the death of Mrs. Frances R., widow of Jasper B. Stark. Death was due to heart disease and the end was calm and peaceful. Mrs. Stark was 70 years of age. She is survived by two children, Mrs. Sturdevant and J. Byron Stark of New York City.

Mrs. Stark was a daughter of Capt. Charles and Ruth Godfrey Smith and was born in Wurtsboro, N. Y., on Jan. 20, 1825. Her ancestors were of English descent and were among the earliest

settlers of Connecticut. Her father, who attained the rank of captain in the war of 1812, died at Carbondale in 1865. Her grandfather was Capt. David Godfrey, who received his commission direct from Gen. Washington. Mrs. Stark was a sister of John B. Smith, former president of the Pennsylvania Coal Co.

Mrs. Stark was well known in Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley and was generally esteemed. She was a member of the First M. E. Church and her consistent Christianity was shown in her every day life. Her nature was generous and charitable and many hours of her time were given in the relief of poverty and distress. Her delight was in doing some good to others and on this account she earned the gratitude of many.

REV. DR. UMSTED'S DEATH.

Rev. Justus Thomas Umsted, D. D., of Coatesville, near Philadelphia, father of attorney T. C. Umsted of Wilkes-Barre, and a descendant of one of the old Pennsylvania families, died March 27, 1896, of a complication of diseases, after a three months' illness.

Deceased was born in Brandywine Township, Chester County, Jan. 22, 1820, and was, therefore, 76 years of age. He received his collegiate education at the University of Pennsylvania and his theological studies were pursued at Princeton. His fields of pastoral labors in the Presbyterian church have been as follows: 1848-9, South Bend, Ind.; 1850-3, Muscatine, Iowa; 1855-8, Keokuk, Iowa; Selma, Ill.; 1860-72, Faggs' Manor; 1872-6, St. George's, Del.; 1871, Smyrna, Del. He accepted a call to White Haven in 1887 and remained until 1892. During his pastorate at Faggs' Manor, Dr. F. B. Hodge, now of this city, was stationed at Oxford, six miles distant from Faggs' Manor, and a warm friendship sprung up between them. Rev. Dr. Umsted performed his last ministerial labors in White Haven, retiring from active service on his removal to Coatesville, on account of old age and declining health. He preached his last sermon Nov. 13, 1895. He received his degree of doctor of divinity from New Windsor College, Maryland, in 1884.

Rex, Dr. Umsted was a class-mate of Rev. Dr. William M. Paxton, who was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of New York for upwards of twenty years, and who is now professor of theology in Princeton Seminary. Dr.

Paxton told Rev. Dr. Hodge that Dr. Umsted was the best preacher in his class at Princeton Seminary.

Dr. Umsted was of old Dutch ancestry, his forefathers having come to this country in the year 1765. They settled in Montgomery County and were of the State and the historical incidents connected with the country at that period.

In 1846 Dr. Umsted married Isabella McMinn Wilson of Philadelphia, and by this union three children were born, who, with their mother, survive. The children are Catharine, now Mrs. T. W. Bellville, of Pottsville, Pa.; Eleanor (Mrs. Ed. Riebold of Delaware City, Delaware), and T. C. Umsted of this city.

The father of Mrs. Umsted, John Wilson, was a resident of Philadelphia and was principal bookkeeper in the Presbyterian Board of Publication until his death. He was a lieutenant in the war of 1812.

"OLD JIM BENNETT."

Wilkes-Barre, April 1, 1896.—Editor Record: Sir—An editorial in your paper of above date closes with the following paragraph: "The (N. Y.) Herald is a great news gatherer, but it is also a great toady. It is the Jenkins of American journalism and as such its opinions deserve no consideration from real Americans."

Knowing the Herald thoroughly I hold the above truths to be self-evident and think perhaps a reminiscence of the elder Bennett and the Herald may not be out of place in this connection. When the war of the rebellion broke out old "Jim" Bennett, who was always on the wrong side of every question, was a pronounced copperhead. He had, so the story went, a Confederate flag ready to fling to the breeze should public opinion render it safe to do so. But the first shot at Sumpter set the people's patriotism on fire and it was not safe. In fact crowds ran about the streets ordering people to show their colors. The Herald had no flag out and a big mob collected in front of the office, then at the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets and actually threatened to hang Bennett if he didn't show the Stars and Stripes. It was said at the time that the flag was borrowed for the occasion. Be that as it may, one was promptly hung out and the mob departed.

I can vouch for the above for I was one of the mob. Mr. Jingo.

A VETERAN DIES IN MEXICO.

[Daily Record, April 8, 1896.]

A letter was received in this city yesterday announcing the death of John Bauman, an old resident of this city, in Tobolodampo, Sinaloa, Mexico, on March 10, of a complication of diseases. Mr. Bauman was well known to the old residents of this county. He was born in Zurich, Switzerland, about seventy-five years ago. Before the war of the rebellion he settled in Hazleton, and for some time had charge of the Pardee Mills at that place. At the beginning of the war he enlisted in Co. G, 8th Regiment, Penn. Vols., Capt. John N. Reichard, for the three months' service. He was honorably discharged at the close of his enlistment, and again enlisted in Co. B, 7th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, and was corporal under Capt. Morse. He was mustered out of service June 22, 1865. Deceased was an expert miller, and at the close of the war he removed to Wyoming, where he conducted the Shoemaker Mill for over twenty years. About seven years ago he went to Mexico, returning to Wilkes-Barre about three years ago. He remained here about a year, and returned to Mexico, where his death occurred.

Mr. Bauman is survived by his widow and six children, who reside in this city—Mrs. P. R. Raife, Charles, Frederick, Julia, Mrs. John Dobson and Anna.

THE PIONEER PREACHER.

[Written for the Record.]

The horrible deeds of the massacre on the 24 day of July, 1778, and other atrocities, left reminders throughout the whole valley, most of which time has obliterated, yet there still remain a few and Wilkes-Barre has landmarks to which this writing will refer.

The next day after the massacre, the British colonel, John Butler, demanded the surrender of Fort Fort, and by arrangement met Col. Nathan Denison and others in the cabin of Thomas Bennett, within the fort. The Rev. Jacob Johnson was invited to act as secretary, and the articles of capitulation were written by him, and after being signed by Butler and Denison, the fort and surrounding country was surrendered to his majesty's forces.

I give herewith a short sketch of the pioneer preacher, Jacob Johnson, drawn principally from the account published

by the Wyoming Memorial Association in 1878.

He is first noticed as a tall, dark-haired, studious boy, living with his mother in the town of Groton, Connecticut. He grew to manhood honoring the teachings of his pious mother, who designed him for the ministry. After his graduation at Yale he became pastor of the little church at North Groton, and from thence went to other churches. Forming the acquaintance of Sampson Occum, a Christianized Indian preacher, he became imbued with a desire to work in that wider field, and knew no rest until he had entered the great wilderness, the home of the Iroquois, and proclaimed the truths of the gospel of love and peace to the red man in his native forest.

Then we hear of him at Canajoharie, Fort Stanwix and Oneida Castle. He learned the language of the Mohawk, which served him well. He had received the protection of Sir William Johnson and gained the confidence of Brandt.

In 1770 he was appointed as a pioneer preacher by the "Connecticut Susquehanna Land Company" to preach the gospel in the Westmoreland Colony. Here he labored, unduring all the hardships of frontier life.

In 1772 he received a call from the settlers at Wilkes-Barre, and there preached in the new log court house that was erected in the public square.

When the British and Indians under Col. John Butler were pouring down through the north gap and spreading terror and dismay in the plain below, he, with other non-combatants, sought shelter in the little stockade, Fort Fort.

He was always somewhat eccentric, and as age crept upon him his eccentricity became more fully apparent. The proprietors of the town, in consideration of his faithful services as a gospel minister, granted him a tract of fifty acres of land, extending from Main street along North street—that of later years is known as the Bowman property.

In selling this, he reserved near the head of Franklin street, a piece five rods long and four rods wide, for a family burial lot. In the spring of 1791 he claimed to have a warning that upon a certain day, near at hand, he would die, and with feeble hands he prepared his own grave. It seems that his prophecy was fulfilled, and at the appointed time he fell asleep in death and his remains were deposited in the

AN OLD SOUTHERN PAPER.

Speaking of old newspapers, J. A. Dorr, the Forkston lumberman, has an old one, so old in fact that it is claimed to be the first newspaper published in the United States south of the Mason and Dixon line. It is the first number of Vol. 1 of the Maryland Journal and the Baltimore Advertiser, dated Aug. 20, 1773. In making his bow to the public W. Goddard, the publisher, says: "I was aware when it was first proposed to me to undertake a newspaper in this town, that although it possessed many advantages in point of situation, yet it was impracticable to print such a one the Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, and Philadelphia, to set out from the last mentioned place early on Monday morning, to arrive here on Tuesday evening, whereby I should receive as would suit this part of the country British and Irish papers, and be enabled to publish the Journal with the freshest advices." Those "advices" would be pretty stale nowadays. As the first issue was published in dog days, one would naturally search for a snake story, and found the following:

"A few weeks ago a large rattle-snake was killed on a gentleman's plantation, in the neighborhood of this town, in the belly of which was found three middle sized rabbits. The snake had ten rattles, and was supposed to be about thirteen years old. That story differed from the rabbits only in being more than 'middle sized'."

Among the advertisements are Thomas Breton, commission and insurance broker, "has now for sale a packet of good hops, a 10-inch cable, and wants to buy a negro girl about 12 years old."

Another advertisement headed Mount Vernon, in Virginia, and signed George Washington, in which he calls attention to his having obtained patents for 20,000 acres of land in Ohio and Great Kan-hawa, and that he proposes to divide the land into any sized tenements and lease the same upon moderate terms, allowing a number of years rent free, only requiring a certain number of acres to be cleared each year. In his advertisement he says: "It is more than probable that the seat of government will be fixed at the mouth of the Great Kan-hawa."

Ten pounds reward is offered for the return of an Irish servant, Owen Mc-

grave in accordance with his instructions. Upon this burial lot now stands the beautiful Memorial Church, erected by the late Calvin Wadhams in memory of the children he had lost by death.

At the south corner of Main and North streets, directly opposite the Bowman corner, is the original Slocum property—where it is said Jonathan Slocum resided, and from which little Frances Slocum was taken into captivity by the Indians—a sad story that is familiar to most of your readers (*).

Here I will note a coincidence that forms, as it were, a connecting link between that transaction in Forty Fort on the 4th day of July, 1778, and the present day.

A few hundred feet from, and almost within the shadow of the lofty stone spire, near which was laid the body of the Rev. Jacob Johnson, there is a residence (**), within which now stands the table upon which he wrote, and upon which was signed those articles of capitulation that was to govern the matter of surrender. Moreover, this residence stands upon the original Slocum land, and upon, or very near, the supposed site of the home from which Frances Slocum was so mercilessly abducted. An illustrated description of this table is given in "Peck's History of Wyoming," on page 162.

Thus, 117 years after that eventful day, when all of humanity then existing has mouldered into dust, this simple household article remains in a fair state of preservation to remind us that we should cherish and keep alive the memory of our patriotic ancestors who endured such fearful trials and sacrifices in our behalf. Charles Myers.

Peoria, Ills.

Notes by the Editor.

* It is true the corner indicated was on the Slocum property, but it is now accepted that the Slocum house from which little Frances was stolen by the Indians stood on another portion of the property, near the corner of North and Canal streets, about where stands the Lee planing mill. Reference to this matter will be found in Historical Record, volume 4, page 74.

** The table is now in the possession of P. H. Myers, 133 North Main street, a brother of the writer of the above communication.

Carty by name, who had run away. The same reward was offered for the return of a negro, Prince, who had also made his escape.

THREE NOTED MEREDITHS.

Mrs. S. M. Meredith Graham, wife of Capt. W. G. Graham of Tunkhannock, has written a concise history of the three Merediths noted in the history of the country.

Rees Meredith came to this country in 1730 and made the acquaintance of Gen. Washington in 1755.

Samuel Meredith was the only son of Rees Meredith, born in Philadelphia in 1741, became intimately associated with Gen. Washington in the struggle for independence, distinguished himself in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, and in October, 1777, was commissioned general of the 4th Brigade Pennsylvania Militia. He served as treasurer of the United States under the administration of Washington, Adams and Jefferson, until Oct. 31, 1801, when on account of infirmity and failing health he resigned his office. Samuel Meredith in 1774 purchased large tracts of land in what are now the counties of Luzerne, Lackawanna, Wyoming, Bradford and Wayne, and many property owners in these counties trace their titles with much satisfaction to the Meredith estate. Samuel Meredith while Treasurer of the United States lent to the government almost his entire fortune, \$140,000, and this sum was never repaid to him or his heirs, and this generous and unselfish patriot lies buried in an unmarked grave near Honesdale. The granddaughter, Mrs. Graham, with most commendable loyalty to her dead ancestor, is urging upon the people the propriety of recognizing Samuel Meredith's services to his country in her hour of need by erecting a suitable monument to his memory. It is to be hoped that this act of tardy justice to the memory of a good man may be done and done soon.

The third Meredith was Maj. Thomas Meredith, son of Samuel Meredith, and father of Mrs. Graham. He was admitted to the Philadelphia bar in 1803. He removed to Carbondale and was probate judge and register and recorder of Wayne County from 1821 to 1824. He was in the war of 1812 and received the title of major in that war. The granddaughter's appeal to the patriots and sons of the Revolution is a touching and worthy one.

Mrs. Graham's appeal and history cover a neat pamphlet of seven pages. She has sent out a number of these little leaflets to prominent men, and among those who have responded and asked for additional copies to distribute among their friends are Daniel March Morgan, the present Treasurer of the United States, and Col. Nicholson of the Loyal Legion of Philadelphia. This appeal to the sense of justice of our people should not be in vain, and soon a granite shaft, pointing heavenward, should mark the spot where sleeps the first Treasurer of the United States.

JOHN BROWN OF OSSAWATOMIE.

The story of John Brown was graphically related in the University Extension course by Dr. Devine at the high school building Wednesday. This hero whose soul has been marching on in the songs of the people for a generation, was a New Englander, born in Connecticut in 1800. He was described as a representative of New England Puritanism, he being a direct descendant from one of the Mayflower pilgrims. He had an honorable ancestry and New England honored him. Probably no other man ever lived who more completely embodied the thing for which Massachusetts Puritanism stands. While his acts cannot be justified, he himself meant right, he embodied an inherited Puritan hatred of slavery and he gave his entire life to an effort, vain though it proved, to overthrow the accursed institution. His father before him was an abolitionist and he inherited the same hatred of slavery so thoroughly that not only at the age of 12 did he swear eternal war with slavery, but later he rallied his entire family around him in the heroic attempt to bring about abolition. He was religiously inclined and would have become a preacher but his eyes failed him. After that he successfully engaged in various occupations and lived in half a dozen States. He was bankrupted by the panic of 1837 and once or twice later, though never dishonestly so. In 1858 he turned his back on civilization and went to join Gerrit Smith's negro colony in the Adirondacks. He was developing the great plan of his life, he believing that he was called of God to strike the first blow for the liberty of the slaves. He sought retirement, in order to be away from the fire-eaters of the South and

the doughfaces of the North. He hoped for co-operation from the negroes, but was disappointed. At this time he wrote considerably for publications, and some of his writings are strongly similar in style to the Poor Richard of Franklin.

The speaker then considered the Kansas troubles, that territory being the first theatre of action, and Brown and his sons entered into a genuine war—a war for liberty in the face of the fugitive slave law and other iniquitous measures. His almost Quaker principles gave away to Puritan wrath and he and his sons took up the sword, some to perish by it. Popular sovereignty was defeated by frontier ruffians who crossed the border from Missouri and out was lost to liberty.

An account was given of the conflicts at Lawrence, Black Jack and Ossawatimie, and of the executions of the border ruffians at Ossawatimie, his own sons sharpening the knives for this bloody purpose, justified by them as a measure of self protection.

Going North he got influential friends to support his movement to take an armed squad into Virginia and run off parties of slaves. He hoped to be aided by the blacks and by the underground railroad people, but was disappointed. He was told that his plan was treason, both to Virginia and to the general government. He showed Garrett Smith and Sanborn in 1858 that he had the men and the arms and all he wanted was \$800 and silence. He got the aid, and if what we know now had been known at that time several who subsequently became conspicuous would have shared the gallows with him.

Here the speaker gave a graphic account of his attack at Harper's Ferry in 1859, his capture of the town and the United States arsenal with a dozen men or so, and the helplessness of the citizens until Capt. Robert E. Lee arrived with a company of marines and captured the arsenal. The speaker told of the trial and conviction of Brown and his men, the vain efforts all over the country to have the government of Virginia commute the sentence to life imprisonment. Even slave apologists wanted his life spared, not out of mercy to him, for he deserved hanging, they said, but for fear it would increase the growing hostility to slavery. During the six weeks which intervened between his sentence and death on the gallows, he made such burning speeches and wrote such stirring sentiments that

he did more to throttle the accursed institution by crystallizing public sentiment than in all his previous life. Under the shadow of the gallows he predicted that the curse of slavery could only be wiped out with blood.

How his prediction was verified will be told in the closing lecture a fortnight hence, when Dr. Devine will consider Abraham Lincoln.

ACCOUNT OF THE SUGARLOAF MASSACRE.

For the following interesting contribution to the history of this region the Record is indebted to H. M. Richards of Reading, secretary of the Pennsylvania-German Society:

The Sugar Loaf Massacre.

That we have entered upon an era of renewed love and pride of country, the sure proof of a true and proud patriotism, is evidenced by the general desire to know more of its history, and the search for details in the events especially of that period which gave birth to it as a nation.

Amongst these events is one of great interest to Luzerne County, but which has heretofore not received the attention it deserves, nor been given the publicity it needs. Although it seems to herald but the massacre of a handful of patriotic soldiers from Northampton County, under the command of Capt. Klader, yet this very tragedy was instrumental in ridding the locality of many who were secretly aiding the British cause, much to the detriment of their more loyal neighbors.

It need hardly be said that when the colonies revolted against English authority there were still many who remained firm in their allegiance to the crown, and even took up arms against their former friends. They were the so-called "Tories." Others, again, with fully as much sympathy for the royal cause, were deterred from openly aiding through cowardice, because of religious principles, as with many of the Quakers, or for various other reasons. These reasons, however, did not prevent their giving secret aid and information to the enemy, thus rendering them even more dangerous and difficult to deal with. They were wolves, but in sheep's clothing.

Where the flourishing towns of Thombsburg and Catawissa now stand were then settled people of both the classes just named. That they affiliated

ed with the enemy, gave them succor when needed, and furnished them constantly with information detrimental to the cause of independence, as well as hurtful to their neighbors, seems beyond doubt, as their plantations and homes stood unharmed, their property, produce and cattle remained untouched, and their wives and families went peacefully about their daily work when everything else about them was a scene of desolation, ruin and murder. Then, too, it must be remembered that the aid rendered the enemy by the one meant not only danger to the other, but, often, death for himself and those he loved, with a total destruction of all his means, because the loyal patriot had there to contend but rarely, if ever, with the civilized British soldier alone, but rather with his auxiliary, the barbarous savage. After suffering this state of affairs for some years we are not surprised to find that, in the latter part of the summer of 1780, the loyal settlers determined to put an end to it and to make a demonstration against the Tory settlement. Acting upon their complaints to the council of safety for Columbia County, as well as President Reed himself, at Philadelphia, and, probably in accordance with orders to that effect sent him, Col. Hunter, at Fort Augusta, Sunbury, the commanding officer of the district, decided upon aggressive operations, and arranged with Capt. D. Klader of Northampton County, to join him in the enterprise. Unfortunately the Tories, through their spies, were enabled to learn of this design, and, still more unfortunately, were, by chance, enabled to impart it to their friends, the enemy, in the following manner:

On Sept. 6, 1780, a body of British and Indians, numbering some 250 or 300, appeared before Fort Rice, in Lewis Township, Northumberland County, on the headwaters of the Chillisquale, some seventeen miles from Fort Augusta at Sunbury, of which the two-story stone building is still standing, and made a vigorous attack on it, which, however, was gallantly repulsed by Capt. Rice, of Col. Wetner's German Battalion, who, with twenty men, occupied it. Col. Hunter immediately ordered the garrison at Fort Jenkins, on the North Branch of the Susquehanna, midway between Berwick and Bloomsburg, in Columbia County, and other troops, to their relief, at the same time warning the settlers of their danger, who, thereupon abandoned their plantations and

accompanied the soldiers. Upon the arrival on the scene of Col. Kelly with 100 men, and Col. Purdy, from the Juniata, with 190 more, the enemy broke up into smaller parties and retreated in different directions, destroying everything in their path. To one of these parties, numbering not less than forty British and Indians, was the information given by the Tories of the movements of Capt. Klader and his design upon their settlement. Leaving Fort Rice, they proceeded, by way of Knob Mountain and Cabin Run, to Fort Jenkins, which had been abandoned, where they applied the torch, not only to the fort itself, but to everything in its vicinity. The well inside the fort was filled with the charred remains of the logs and buildings, and everything destroyed except a young orchard planted by James Jenkins and just beginning to bear. The enemy then proceeded up the river to the site of the present town of Berwick, where they crossed over and followed the path leading from the Susquehanna to Northampton, a distance of about seven miles from Nescopeck. Here, in Sugarloaf Valley, southwestern part of Luzerne County, they lay in ambush, awaiting the arrival of their unsuspecting victims.

In the meantime Capt. D. Klader, with his command, comprising a detachment from Capt. John Van Eiten's company of Northampton County volunteers, after toiling laboriously to the summit of the Bucks Mountain, had taken the path leading by the "old toll house," thence down the side of the mountain, through a ravine, over the farm of N. Wagner and across the creek below, until they came to what had been a Scotch settlement, but now, because of the border troubles, wholly deserted. To their great delight they saw before them open and cleared fields, covered with luxuriant growth of grass and beautiful with wild flowers. Weary as they were with the fatigue and hardship of their long march, when for days they had been tearing their way through thickets and bushes, and clambering over logs and stones, they voted the Free Soil advocates, Kansas seemed to have entered upon a veritable paradise. It was noontide of the 11th day of September, 1780. Knapsacks were immediately unslung, and they entered upon the enjoyment of the hour. The very beauty of their surroundings lulled to rest the thought of danger. No one seemed to realize the necessity of watchful care. Each roamed about

as best suited his fancy. Their guns were scattered here and there, some stacked, some leaning against stumps or logs, others lying flat on the ground. The position of the men resembled that of their firearms. Some were on the ground indulging in a smoke, one man was leaning against a tree with his shoes off cleaning them out, others had gone for grapes, which grew there in abundance, of which party one had climbed a tree and was picking and eating the grapes from the vine which entwined it.

Suddenly, whilst in this condition, a volley of musketry was poured in upon them from an unseen foe, and, with it, rang out the terrible war whoop of the savages who, in a moment more, were in their midst hewing down their victims with the murderous tomahawks. Some escaped, and one or two were taken prisoners, but most of them were killed. A great uncle of the Engle brothers, now living in Hazleton and vicinity, escaped over Nescopeck Mountain. Abram Klader, brother of the officer in command, concealed himself in Little Nescopeck Creek, by clinging to a tree that had fallen across the stream, and keeping his face only above the water until the enemy had disappeared when he emerged from his concealment and succeeded in reaching home. Frederick Shickler also escaped on Buck Mountain by avoiding the Indian trail, leaving it to his right, and keeping out of sight of the Indians, whose yells he could hear as they followed on in pursuit. Lieut. Myer, Ensign Scoby and a private soldier were taken prisoners; the lieutenant escaped whilst the other two were taken through to Niagara.

The man in the tree after grapes was shot and fell heavily on the ground beneath. Some were killed in one place and some in another as they fled and were overtaken by the merciless tomahawk of the savage. One soldier, whose name cannot now be designated, escaped part way up the ravine in the mountain, down which the troops had marched, and there hid himself, but, unfortunately, his too faithful little dog, that had followed him, barked and revealed his hiding place to the enemy by whom he was slain. A comrade, hid in a tree top near by, was a witness to the occurrence.

As soon as the result of this action became known Col. Bantlet, with a large company of men which was immediately raised, proceeded to the spot and buried the bodies of ten who lay slain

in close proximity to each other, all of which had been very much disfigured by the Indians. Capt. Klader, himself, did not succumb until after performing deeds of valor which caused his name to be viewed with feelings akin to veneration. He is said by some to have killed four and by others, seven of the enemy before they finally slew and scalped him.

Later on Col. Hunter directed Van Campen to take a company of men and see what further discoveries could be made. He scoured the entire field and decently interred the remaining bodies found, which were in such an advanced state of decomposition as to make it impossible to handle them. Stretchers were made of blankets fastened to poles on which the bodies were carefully rolled, carried to the graves prepared for them and lowered or rolled into the same.

C. F. Hill of Hazleton, to whom I am under obligations for much valuable material in this sketch, says: "The body of Capt. Klader, with others of his party, lies buried on what is now the farm of Samuel Wagner, about half a mile from Conyngham. We visited Wagner's farm, not long since, in the company of S. D. Engle of this borough, and were conducted by Anthony Fisher, a man whose locks are whitened by the frosts of ninety winters, to the spot where the brave Klader rests, but no traces of the grave can now be seen. The oak tree, under whose branches he lay, and upon which were the initials of his name—D. K.—was sacrilegiously cut down seventeen years ago, and even the stump is decayed and gone. Mr. Fisher, many years ago, was intimately acquainted with John Wertz, who had belonged to the party that buried the slain, and marked their leader's grave by cutting the initials spoken of above. As the old man leaned on his staff and surveyed the spot, he gave expression to feelings of deep regret that the tree was not permitted to stand as a memorial of the heroic deeds of those by-gone days."

The following names comprise the list of soldiers lost in the Sugarloaf massacre, as taken from Capt. John Van Eiten's muster roll bearing date Fort Penn (in the present town of Stroudsburg, Monroe County), January 1, 1781. This is probably but a partial list, as it gives but fourteen killed and three taken prisoners, whilst it is claimed that the total loss ran up to twenty-two.

It will be noticed that the name of Abraham Clider (Klader) is included. This is a mistake, as already explained. He escaped whilst his brother, the captain, was slain:

Killed.

Capt. D. Klader—Exact location of his grave is known by several persons still living:

John Weaver.
Baltzer Snyder.
Samuel Bond (corporal).
John Kouts.
Abraham Clider (Klader)—Incorrect, as explained.
George Peter Reinhart (Reinhart).
Peter Croom.
George Shillhamer.
Paul Neely.
Abraham Smith.
Jacob Arndt.
Philip George.
James McGraw.
Jacob Row.

Prisoners.

John Meyer—Second Lieutenant, acting as commander after Klader's death, was captured, but escaped.
James Scoby—Ensign, to which grade he was advanced on Sept. 1, just ten days before capture.

Peter Tubalt Coons.
For more than a century the bones of these brave men, who gave up their lives for their country, have lain neglected and almost forgotten. They were called upon to suffer much. May the day soon come when a tablet will mark their last resting place, and, on each Memorial Day, a few flowers be strewn on their graves, as well as those of their comrades of other wars.

This massacre thoroughly aroused the inhabitants and the military authorities. Col. Hunter decided to put an end to the intrigues of the Tory Settlement, and directed Capt. Robison to take his company and bring in its people, saying: "If they were not friendly to the British cause it would be better for them to be removed, and if they were it was vastly important they should be taken from a point where they had the opportunity of causing so much mischief to the country."

The reader will readily understand Col. Hunter's position. Whilst there was no doubt as to the guilt of these people yet they had, so to say, never been caught in the act, and their guilt had never been proven. Under these circumstances the only action which could be taken was of a lenient character, such as proposed. To entirely justify the expedition, however, it was most

desirable to prove that the suspicions of the authorities and loyal people were not unfounded. To this end, when the troops had reached Mahoning, crossed the river and proceeded as far as Roaring Creek, on their march to the Settlement, Ensign Moses Van Campen, with the consent of his captain, disguised himself as an Indian, and accompanied by his friend, Capt. Salmon, likewise disguised, who was serving as a volunteer on the expedition, started for the Tory Settlement with the intention of testing the inhabitants. The first house they reached was that of a hunter named Wilkison, upon whom they rushed with uplifted tomahawks as though intent upon his instant death. He at once dropped upon his knees and begged for his life, assuring them that he was "a king's man and a friend to Indians." As they still appeared sullen, though they lowered their weapons, he prepared a meal for them to further ingratiate himself with them, and, while they were eating it, he informed them that the settlement, which lay before them, "belonged to king's men who were friendly to the Indians, having often supplied them with provisions." The pretended Indians then expressed their pleasure at the fact, and, in broken English, asked to be taken to all who were their friends. This was done, and, in each case, a kind reception given them. Informing the people that they belonged to a large party of warriors who were in need of provisions they were supplied with all they could carry, and, still accompanied by Wilkison, who aided them in carrying their packs, they retraced their steps. Of course, in a short time they were captured by Capt. Robison's command and Wilkison was threatened with death if he did not guide them back to every one who had supplied them with provisions. This he did, which resulted in the seizure of all the "king's friends," who were duly confronted by their former Indian guests, in proper apparel, and their guilt proven.

Having thus successfully accomplished his object, Capt. Robison returned to Northumberland with his prisoners, where their case was laid before Col. Hunter, who, being disposed to leniency, released them upon their pledge to leave the frontier settlements and not return until the close of the war.

H. M. M. Richards.

Reading, Penna.
[Persons interested in the Sugarloaf massacre will find further information in the Historical Record, vol. 2, p. 125 and p. 157.—Editor.]

MILITARY HOSPITALS OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, April 11, 1896.]

The "Military Hospitals of the Revolution" was the title of an address made last evening before the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. There was a large attendance and John W. Jordan, who is an officer of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and of the Sons of the Revolution, was listened to with marked interest. The address was scarcely more than half an hour's length, but in that short space presented a great deal of interesting history. The particular military hospitals of the Revolution described by Mr. Jordan were those located in Bethlehem, Northampton County, this State. The paper told how the reverses of the American army had compelled the taking of the hospitals away from the shifting seat of war, and how Bethlehem was chosen by reason of its extensive buildings belonging to the Moravians, which could be converted into hospitals. Besides this it was surrounded by a fertile country, rich in supplies. Mention was made of the Sun Inn at Bethlehem which sheltered Washington, Lafayette, Steuben and other distinguished officers, and reference was made to the removing of the famous liberty bell from Philadelphia to Bethlehem to prevent its falling into the hands of the British, then about to capture the city. There are no records of these hospitals at Bethlehem. There were as high as 700 sick and wounded there at one time and the mortality was so great from exposure incident to inadequate conveyances and to infectious fever that there were at least 500 deaths. Quite a number of the surgeons and attendants lost their lives with the fever. There was also an outbreak of small-pox. The mortality was so alarming that the facts were suppressed lest the distressing state of affairs should discourage the soldiers in the field.

The following persons were elected to membership: Jane A. Shoemaker, W. S. Carpenter, Esther S. Norris, George S. Ferris, Alice McC. Darling, W. D. White, John Laning, William Stoddart. After the address the Sons of the Revolution held a meeting for the consideration of routine business.

THE PENN TREATY TREE.

Philadelphia, April 10, '96.—Arbor Day was fittingly celebrated here to-day notwithstanding the inclement weather. The most important of the celebrations was the planting by Governor Hastings on the campus of the University of Pennsylvania of a shoot from the old elm tree under which William Penn made a treaty with the Indians. The planting was part of an interesting program prepared by the Forestry Association of Pennsylvania. The governor, who is president ex-officio of the board of trustees of the university, planted the sprig in honor of the first governor of this Commonwealth (William Penn.) The old elm stood on the banks of the Delaware River in this city until 1810, when it was blown down. Later the ground on which the tree had stood came into possession of the ancestors of Gen. Paul A. Oliver of Wilkes-Barre. Here they found a shoot which had sprung up where the old tree stood and this they removed to a farm at Bay Ridge, N. Y., where it grew for fifty years and became almost as large as the original tree. Gen. Oliver several years ago removed the tree entirely from Bay Ridge to his place on the Wilkes-Barre Mountains and it is from this tree Governor Hastings was handed a shoot to-day. Provost Harrison of the University of Pennsylvania and other prominent persons took part in the exercises. To-night in Drexel Institute addresses appropriate to the occasion were made and a reception was tendered Governor Hastings. The day was also observed by public scholars and teachers and by members of the civic clubs.

A VENERABLE LADY.

[Daily Record, April 16, 1896.]

Mrs. Lucretia Perrin, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Salmon Lewis, at Mt. Zion, in Exeter Township, on Wednesday reached her 103d birthday anniversary, and the event was celebrated in a quiet way, many of her relatives and friends from West Pittston and neighboring places calling to pay their respects to the venerable lady, says the Pittston Gazette. Mrs. Perrin's general health continues good, and she is able to be about the house and to converse freely. Her sight, however, is failing.

Mrs. Perrin was born in Andover, New Hampshire, April 15, 1793, as recorded in her old family bible. Her father, Joshua Danforth, was a Revolutionary soldier, and served through the war, a term of quite a young girl she removed to Queensbury Springs, County, N. Y., near Saratoga Springs. She was married when about 20 years old to Abiathar Shippey, who was some five years her senior. They had a family of thirteen children. Mrs. Perrin's first husband died in 1840, and three years later she was married to Calvin Perrin of Northmoreland. He died some thirteen years ago at the age of 90.

Three years ago, upon the occasion of Mrs. Perrin's centennial anniversary, members of her family to the fourth generation assembled to the number of about eighty and celebrated the rare event.

ONE OF THE OLD SETTLERS.

Miss Lydia Keithline, who died April 3, 1886, was born Dec. 16, 1810. Andrew Keithline, her father, came to the valley in the year 1804 from New Jersey, and her grandfather, Charles Keithline, with two brothers, came from Germany before the Revolution and served in that war. She is survived by one brother, of La Porte, Ind., and the late Mrs. A. Mill was her sister.

DEATH OF COLONEL MERCUR.

Col. James Mercur died April 21, 1896, at Fortress Monroe in Virginia. Col. Mercur was about 50 years of age. He was the son of the late Henry S. Mercur of Towanda, who was in the coal business in Pittston; a nephew of the late Judge Ulysses Mercur of Towanda, whose died last week, and a brother of E. G. Mercur of West Pittston, and was related to the Mercurs of Wilkes-Barre. He was graduated from West Point Academy early in the sixties, and afterward received a commission in the regular army. For several years past he has been located at West Point as a professor in the department of the engineering. During the past year Col. Mercur had suffered much from dyspepsia and two weeks ago, when an unusually severe attack came on, he went to Fortress Monroe in hopes of recovering his health. That he was in a dangerous condition was not realized by his relatives and the news of his death was therefore all the more distressing.

THE PARTY OF JEFFERSON.

Charlottesville, Va., Ap'l 13, '96.—Under the auspices of the National Association of Democratic Clubs the 153d anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party, was celebrated to-day at Monticello, where the author of the Declaration of Independence lived and died.

At 12 noon the special train from Washington, D. C., arrived bringing a distinguished party of national Democrats. Among these were Vice President Stevenson, Postmaster General Wilson, Attorney General Harmon, Secretary of the Navy Herbert; Senators Jones of Arkansas, Faulkner of West Virginia, Pasco of Florida, George of Mississippi, Martin of Kansas, Mitchell of Wisconsin, White of California, and of Wisconsin, White of California, and Roach of North Dakota; Representatives Sulzer of New York, Washington of Tennessee, Clardy of Kentucky, Livingston of Georgia, Swanson of Virginia, Tucker of Virginia, Pendleton of Texas, Tyler of Virginia, Patterson of Tennessee, Williams of Mississippi, Lawson of Georgia, Turner of Georgia, and McGuire of California.

The formal proceedings began with an address by the Hon. Chauncey F. Black, whose enunciation of the sentiment of Jefferson, that the primary principle of Democracy was "absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority," was heartily applauded.

Ex-Governor Russell of Massachusetts was received by the crowd with ringing cheers. His many patriotic allusions and points were rapturously applauded.

When Senator Daniel of Virginia arose to speak his popularity in his native State was made plainly apparent by the enthusiasm with which he was received. He pictured to his audience in eloquent periods the prominent traits of character of Virginia's gift to the national Democracy—Thomas Jefferson.

After his eulogy of Jefferson, Senator Daniel referred to the speech of Governor Russell, and said he must be excused if he failed to see anything in Jefferson's teachings which summoned us to abandon the bi-metallic money system which Jefferson himself helped to establish. He concurred with Governor Russell that Jefferson would never have made an issue between Colorado and Wall street, or between a debtor and a creditor class, or upon any geographical division, but he asserted that it was the Republican party, and not the party of Jefferson, that did

that very thing in 1873, in stripping silver of its equal coinage right with gold; that it was Wall street and Lombard street that were the aggressors, not Colorado, nor the West; not the debtor class. But, said the senator, I am not going to stay at odds with our distinguished friend at the grave of Jefferson. There was one thing that Jefferson said about money which we will concur in, and that is "that one warm thought is worth more than money," and giving him the warm thoughts that one upon his native hearth should feel for an honored guest, I would venture to say to him, as Falstaff said to Prince Henry: "No more of that Hal, as thou lovest me." Indeed, we will have here to-day the free coinage of warm thoughts on the double standard of Massachusetts and Virginia, and I am willing to amplify the code of our Democratic comrade, Tim Campbell, of New York, and say for to-day at least: "Neither money nor the constitution ought to come between friends."

PASTORS OF FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

The following list of ministers who have served the Franklin M. E. Church during the period from the time the congregation moved from Public Square to Franklin street, together with the years of appointment, has been prepared by Theron Burnett:

Rev. Thomas H. Paine, 1818, 1819.
Rev. Nelson Rounds, 1830, 1851.
Rev. George Peck, 1832, 1853.
Rev. William Wyatt, 1851.
Rev. Henry Browncombe, 1855, 1856.
Rev. John M. Snyder, 1857, 1858.
Rev. Zachariah Paddock, 1859.
Rev. Jacob Miller, 1860, 1861.
Rev. John A. Wood, 1862, 1863.
Rev. Young C. Smith, D. D., 1864, 1865, 1866.
Rev. Henry Browncombe, 1867, 1868.
Rev. Thomas C. Reese, 1869, 1870, 1871.
Rev. Albert Wyatt, 1872, 1873.
Rev. W. H. Olin, D. D., 1874, 1875, 1876.
Rev. J. E. Smith, D. D., 1877, 1878, 1879.
Rev. Samuel Moore, 1880, 1881, 1882.
Rev. J. O. Woodruff, D. D., 1883, 1884, 1885.
Rev. A. H. Tuttle, D. D., 1886, 1887, 1888.
Rev. W. L. Phillips, 1889, 1890.
Rev. J. R. Boyle, D. D., 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895.
Rev. W. H. Pearce, D. D., 1896.

SON OF A REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIER.

In the early part of April, 1896, occurred the death at Hartleton, Union County, Pa., of John Hoffman, who before his death was believed to have been the only living son of a Revolutionary War soldier in this State. His age was 97 years. He was an uncle of Mrs. Charles Fegley of Orwigsburg, Schuylkill County, who is the mother of County Treasurer Reed of Luzerne County. Mr. Reed has spent considerable time in looking up the military record of Cornelius Hoffman, father of the deceased. Cornelius Hoffman was a private in Capt. Bowers's company, 6th Regiment of the Continental line, in the War of the Revolution. The regiment was commanded by Col. Josiah Harmen. He enlisted Sept. 10, 1777, in Capt. Bowers's company, and served faithfully during the war, being discharged in 1782. He died Jan. 3, 1832, aged 87 years, in Orwigsburg.

John Hoffman, his son, whose death is above mentioned, had a couple of sons in the War of the Rebellion. Shortly before his death he visited his niece in Schuylkill County, and had intended to come to Wilkes-Barre, but was prevented from doing so on account of illness.

Treasurer Reed's greatgrandfather on his father's side was also a soldier in the Revolutionary War. He was buried in Womelsdorf, Berks County.

George E. Ransom says there are now living in Jackson Township, Luzerne County, Ira Ransom, and at Elkhorn Grove, Carroll County, Ill., Miner Ransom, sons of George Palmer Ransom, who enlisted in his father's company at the age of 14 and served during the Revolution. Ira Ransom was born Oct. 11, 1822, and served in the War of the Rebellion in Co. D, 143d Regiment, Pa. Vol. Infantry.

MILITARY ORDER OF FOREIGN WARS.

Benjamin F. Dorrance of Dorrance-ton was recently elected a member of the Pennsylvania Commandery of the Military Order of Foreign Wars of the George Dorrance. This is a patriotic order composed of the lineal descendants in the male line only of commissioned officers who served in the various foreign wars of the United States in the war of the revolution, war of

1812, war with Tripoli and Mexican war. It was founded by Generals G. W. Smith, Fitz John Porter, Pinto, Webb, Hatch, Viele and others. Its insignia is the eight-pointed star, having in the center the American emblem and the motto "Deus et Libertas." It has veteran and hereditary companions and is an invitation society.

LExINGTON'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, April 21, 1896.]

It certainly takes the women to do things up in fine style, as was demonstrated last evening, when the Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated the anniversary of the opening engagement of the Revolution—that at Lexington and Concord. The exercises were held in the Historical Society building and the room was packed full—too full for a hot night. The hot interior was made hotter by emblazonment of American flags so numerous as to almost shut out the atmosphere. The draping of the flags was very prettily done, and from the ceiling hung a Pennsylvania coat of arms flag. On mantels, window sills, library tops and floors were pots of palms and from the incandescent light red, white and blue globes blazed over the assemblage. A vase of roses stood on the regent's table. It was a particularly patriotic occasion. The members of the patriotic societies—the several tribes of Daughters and Sons, were present in their glittering badges and all who could not trace descent from someone who fought in the Revolution were sorry for themselves.

After singing of "America" by the audience, Oppenheim's orchestra accompanying, the regent, Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney, read a carefully prepared historical study of the condition of the colonies just prior to the outbreak of hostilities with the mother country, and the causes which led to the Revolution, following these with a graphic picture of the opening engagement at Lexington and Concord. Mrs. McCartney's effort was particularly enjoyed.

Paul Revere's historic ride from Charlestown to Lexington, to alarm the patriots with the message flashed out from the lantern of the old North Church that the British had marched to attack the settlements was recited by Miss E. B. Gule, teacher of literature in the high school.

At this point the award was made for the best original essay on Benjamin Franklin, for which the Daughters had offered a prize of \$15. There were eight entries. Col. G. M. Reynolds reporting for the committee, stated that the essays were all so meritorious that a decision had been most difficult. However, the committee awarded the prize to "Scholasticus," though "Mayflower" was a close second. On opening the sealed envelopes containing the names of the contestants it was found that "Scholasticus" was W. H. Swift, Jr., of Honesdale, son of Rev. W. H. Swift, first pastor of Memorial Church. Young Swift, who is a pupil of Harry Hillman Academy, was present, and was called up to receive the award amid enthusiastic applause.

The prize essay was then read by Mrs. G. M. Reynolds. It proved to be an admirable study, not only presenting the facts in the thrilling life of America's greatest statesman, but commenting thoughtfully on his character and his varied influence upon the world.

The committee on award, through Alexander Farnham, yielded to a request that the names of all the competitors be announced, the list being as follows:

"Mayflower"—Catherine May Brooks.
"Frances Linn"—Louise Park Atherton.
"Quasiter"—John G. Smyth
"Catherine Lea"—Alice Rhone.
"Civitas"—Lewis Harmon Hitchler.
"Molly Pitcher"—Henrietta Hartman.
"Jude Ecna"—Julia Edith Lance.

The girls are pupils of the institute and the boys of the academy.

It was mentioned as an interesting incident that among those who heard the essay on Franklin was a great-great-grandson, Rev. Dr. Franklin H. Hodge. Some vocal selections by Mrs. H. H. Harvey added to the zest of the occasion.

After the benediction by Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones the gathering became informal in character and the company was refreshed with apollinaris lemonade, served from a capacious punch bowl.

DESCENDED FROM PENN.

Readers of the Record are more or less familiar with the reference from time to time to the claims set up for the ownership of certain lands in Luzerne County originally belonging to William

Penn. One of these claimants is Reverdy Penn Davis of Washington, and he is now in town with his attorney, R. Dorsey Trundle, of the Washington bar. The land claimed by Mr. Davis is near Nanticoke and is a part of the Sunbury Manor laid out by the Penns in the last century. It is located at the mouth of Harvey's Creek and is on both sides of that stream, running back up to the mountain. Mr. Davis and his lawyer did the Alpine act yesterday by climbing up the precipitous approaches of the mountain and taking a survey in their minds of the valuable tract they hope to occupy. On this tract is the Nanticoke Water Co.'s reservoir and the Harvey mines. Mr. Davis once wrote a letter, which appeared in the Record, that awakened the people who are on the old Sunbury manor tract, and they were so much impressed with his claims that some of them proceeded to make leases with him. Mr. Davis claims that the Penn estate never disposed of such Luzerne County lands as he is claiming. He maintains that he is the nearest living relative of William Penn, a great-great-grandson, and consequently the heir of the historic founder of Pennsylvania.

In addition to his extensive interests here, Mr. Davis claims that he is heir to the valuable tract of land known as "Hope's Lot," which lies adjacent to the city of Baltimore. Among other curious papers in his possession, Mr. Davis has a deed bearing the signature of his great-great-grandfather, the first owner of "Hope's Lot." This was John Penn, a grandson of William.

Mr. Davis is a son of Charlotte Penn, who, in 1868, crossed the Atlantic in a bark. For more than a month the vessel was tossed about at sea, and about the time that Mrs. Davis's American friends were mourning her as dead, the unlucky woman was entering her claim for the Penn pension. At that time the British government was distributing £4,000 annually to the heirs of William Penn, but she never got any of it, and in the course of a few years, probably because the government assumed the heirs had run out, or the pension had run enough, the same was discontinued. An excellent picture of this lady is now in the possession of her son, Reverdy Penn Davis, and is looked upon by him as being more valuable in establishing his claim to the Penn estates than any of his legal proofs and genealogical records, as she strikingly resembles the family pictures of her famous ancestors.

Following in his mother's footsteps,

Mr. Davis, with his attorney, will visit England in about two month's time for the purpose of securing his property there, as his titles to his claims will, he hopes, be settled prior to that time. Despite his noble extraction, Mr. Davis is quite an unpretentious citizen, and, unlike most Americans who can lay claim to such distinguished ancestry, he is entirely un-English. Mr. Davis is employed in the Department of Agriculture at Washington.

As far as his rival claimant, William Dugald Stewart, is concerned, Mr. Davis has little to say, except that his claim to heirship is no stronger than his claim to be an officer in the British army. It is not very strong. There is no such officer on the army rolls, nor is there any record in Great Britain of any such heir to the Penn estate as William Dugald Stewart. Mr. Davis claims for himself that he can from living witnesses prove that he is a great-great-grandson of John Penn, and by documentary evidence that the latter was a grandson of William Penn. If he can to this he will be all right.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

The Historical Society held its quarterly meeting at the rooms of the society May 8, 1896. In the absence of the president, Judge Woodward, who was unexpectedly called away, Rev. Dr. Jones occupied the chair.

The secretary reported that since the last quarterly meeting 177 volumes and pamphlets had been received and properly classified. Many of these were of decided value to the society.

The following were elected to active membership: John D. Farnham, E. E. Hoyt, E. Constine, Alexander B. Cox, of Drifton, Sterling Ross Catlin, Mrs. C. D. Foster, William Loveland of Kingston, J. H. W. Hawkins, Mrs. Dr. Guthrie.

Mrs. William Griffith of Pittston was elected an honorary member and William Griffith of Scranton and J. K. Griffith, of Latrobe, Pa., corresponding members.

PLYMOUTH'S OLDEST RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, May 4, 1896.]

Mrs. Elizabeth Rickard, who was the oldest living resident of Plymouth and a descendant of one of its first families, died Sunday morning at 10:30 at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dr. E. G. Rickard, in that place. The de-

ceased had reached the advanced age of 88 years and 5 months, having been born Dec. 4, 1807. Throughout her long lease of life she always enjoyed good health until the past year. From youth she had been a member of the Christian Church and until weakened by age took an active part in church work. The deceased was born in that part of Plymouth which is now known as Lance Hill and all her life she has spent there. She lived to see Plymouth develop from a sparsely settled village to one of the most prosperous town in the coal region. What is now the principal business and resident portion of the town was in her youth mostly a swamp.

Deceased came from old Revolutionary stock. Her grandfather, Jacob Gould, emigrated to the valley in 1772 from London, Richfield County, Conn., and settled at Plymouth. Her father, also named Jacob Gould, was born on the emigrant train while crossing the Wilkes-Barre Mountain. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War he enlisted in the Second Independent Company for revolutionary service under Capt. Ransom and fought with distinction. The family has been noted for longevity. Mrs. Rickard was one of a family of seven, four brothers and two sisters, and was the last survivor. All of them lived to attain an age of not less than 76 years.

The deceased was married in 1826 to John Rickard and their union was blessed by three children, two of whom died in infancy. Mr. Rickard died in 1841, which left Mrs. Rickard a widow fifty-five years. Their only surviving child, Dr. E. S. Rickard, who was a leading physician in Plymouth for years, died in 1883. The nearest relatives of the deceased now living are her grandchildren of whom there are five, all residents of Plymouth. They are John B. druggist, and Misses Stella, Daisy K., Mary V. and Emma Gould Rickard. There is also one great-grandchild, Helen Rickard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Rickard.

BETHLEHEM'S OLDEST CITIZEN.

[Bethlehem Times, April 25, 1896.]

Bethlehem's oldest citizen, John W. Lynn, whose death occurred yesterday morning at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. F. Walp, was born in Germany on May 23, 1805, and was the fifth of ten children—eight sons and two daughters—of the late John Lynn and his wife Catherine, m. n. Wasser.

When he was 1 year old the family came to America and located in Lower Saucon. There he followed in Lower until he took to learn the farming trade. In those days an apprentice worked from sunrise to sunset. On Oct. 9, 1831, he wedded Miss Matilda Bachman, who was the daughter of the late farmer Solomon and Elizabeth Bachman, who was one year his junior. The ceremony was performed by the late Rev. Mr. Brobst of Easton.

Mr. Lynn and his bride located near Shimmersville, where he carried on the undertaking business for a number of years and engaged in the contracting and building business. He superintended the razing of the old homestead in Lower Saucon and erected on the site a more modern edifice, which stands to this day. From 1826 until 1871, a period of forty-five years, he was in the contracting business and erected many fine homes hereabouts.

Early in the seventies Mr. Lynn and wife moved to Bethlehem. He shortly afterwards retired from business. His wife preceded him to the grave, departing this life at the ripe age of 81 years and 4 months. Up to a year ago Mr. Lynn enjoyed good health. He was active—very active—at the age of 80 years. Early last spring he suffered a stroke of apoplexy, which rendered him bedfast. It was a severe attack and yesterday resulted in his death.

The deceased was esteemed and respected by all who knew him. He was the father of eight children—a son, Thomas Lynn, died twenty years ago, and a daughter, Miss Louisa Lynn, departed this life a year before the death of her mother.

His surviving children are: Elias B. Lynn of Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. John F. Walp and Mrs. Joseph H. Moyer of Bethlehem, Benjamin B. Lynn of Catsaqua, Mrs. Albert Laubach of Pottsville, and Milton B. Lynn, Bethlehem's well known house painter. There are living besides fourteen grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

A WYOMING CAPTIVE.

In 1846, John F. Watson, author of the "Annals of Philadelphia," and member of the historical societies of Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts, published his "Annals and occurrences of New York City and State in the olden time," a copy of which is now in

the Osterhout Library. Among many "incidents and memories" may be found the following:

"It was my happiness to have had the advantage of being accompanied along the Mohawk in the year 1828 by Mr. Parrish, many years the Indian interpreter and agent. He had been captured near the Wyoming settlement, in Pennsylvania by the Indians, when he was a lad of 11 years of age, and had been led along with the army of predatory Indians and Tories, who destroyed the settlements along the Mohawk in the Revolutionary war. Having thus seen with own his eyes the things there done and being 7 years a captive, he was qualified to give abundant information of all the things then passing under our notice in travelling on as far as Canandaigua, where he resided. He spoke five Indian languages, was given up at Fort Stanwix to his liberty, was afterwards for thirty years interpreter and has left a fortune honorably attained. He was a fine looking, large man, of gentle manner and disposition. He had a ready manner of imitating all the Indian manners and ways. He died in March, 1836."

DEATH OF SQUIRE MARCY.

At his home in Duryea, Marcy Township, May 4, 1896, occurred the death of squire John S. Marcy, one of the best known residents of the county, at the age of 75 years. Deceased has been ailing for about three years with a complication of diseases, although he was about much of the time.

Deceased was born in Marcy Township Nov. 21, 1821, and was a son of Ebenezer and Susanna (A. Jams) Marcy, who lived in Marcy Township, but were descendants of a New England ancestry. They were among the earliest settlers in Luzerne County. Deceased was educated in the common schools, and worked on his father's farm for some years, then accepting a position in a Wilkes-Barre store for a year. He returned to the farm until 1860 and then went into the grocery business. A year later he joined Co. G, 52d Pennsylvania Volunteers, and participated in many of the engagements of the civil war. In 1864 he returned home and again settled upon the farm, which has been in possession of the family for 120 years.

Deceased was united in marriage August 7, 1843, with Mary E., daughter of Lieut. Peter and Eleanor (Jacobs) Coolbaugh, and their union has been blessed

with nine children, three of whom are living—Joseph W., Gertrude J., Bertha E. Those deceased are: Sarah A., born 1844, died Dec. 2, 1889; Martha Rose, born 1846, died April 30, 1872; Edwin B., born 1850, died Aug. 11, 1883; Charles S., born 1852, died Aug. 10, 1855; Hannah F., born 1856, died Dec. 13, 1879.

THE LIPPINCOTT FAMILY.

Mrs. Catherine Lippincott, a former well known and esteemed resident of Wilkes-Barre, died April 27, 1896, at Joliet, Ill., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. K. Knowlton. She was born June 26, 1807, near Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. She was the daughter of Henry Salisbury, who was an officer of New York militia during the revolutionary war. She was married to Joseph Lippincott at Mauch Chunk, Feb. 13, 1832, who was of a Philadelphia family. Their wedding was an event in the early days of Mauch Chunk, and attended by Asa Packer, founder of the Lehigh University; George Law, the Lelsensings, and many others whose names have since become famous in that vicinity. They made their home in Mauch Chunk for nearly twenty years. Then, after four years abode in Ithaca, N. Y., they removed to Wilkes-Barre, where they resided until Mr. Lippincott's death in 1877.

Mrs. Lippincott was a member of the Episcopal Church, always active in church work, and in various charitable organizations. In Wilkes-Barre she was a charter member of the board of the Home for Friendless Children. During a great part of this century, she has witnessed in church and State, and with great interest, every step in progressive civilization, having lived in the present and in the long ago. She leaves the memorial of a well spent life, the heritage of a good name, the blessed memory of a faithful wife, a loving mother and sister, an earnest Christian beloved by all, while her life has been to her family and friends a benefaction.

THE WYOMING FOLLETT.

An interesting contribution to Wyoming history is a volume, the title page of which reads as follows:

"The Follett-Dewey, Fassett-Safford ancestry of Capt. Martin Dewey Follett (1765-1831) and his wife Persis Fassett (1767-1849), being a compilation of family records and extracts from various

histories, official records and genealogical publications relating to the Folletts of Windham, Salem, Wyoming Valley and Vermont. . . . together with accounts of the settlements of Wyoming Valley and Vermont, the Wyoming Valley massacres. . . . by Henry Parker Ward, Columbus, Ohio, 1896."

The author, Capt. Ward, is a member of various historical and patriotic societies, including the Wyoming Historical Society, and his book will be greatly enjoyed by students of history. It comprises about 250 pages, and is enriched with illustrations. Some of the latter are local to the Wyoming Valley, including Forty Fort in 1778, Wyoming monument, and a map of the valley in 1778.

The oldest Follett noted is Robert, of Salem, Mass., born about 1625. He had a son Benjamin (1672-1752), who had a son Benjamin, born about 1715, at Windham, Conn., died in Wyoming Valley in 1788 or a little prior thereto. He was married in 1756 to Hannah Woodward, who died in 1787. They had nine children, of whom Eliphalet, born 1741, was killed in the battle of 1778.

It is said of Benjamin Follett that he was one of the original members of the Susquehanna Company in 1753 and took an active part in the first settlement of Wyoming. He was one of the first 40 settlers. All the histories mention him in connection with the early settlement, as being a member of important committees. He figured just as prominently, too, in the long Pennamite controversy.

His son Eliphalet was 37 years old at the time he was killed in the massacre of 1778. While endeavoring to escape in the frenzy of defeat Eliphalet was pursued into the river by a tory who shot him dead. The widowed mother and her six children struggled through the wilderness to Vermont. They never returned to Wyoming. The children at the time of the massacre ranged in age from 13 years to 2 years. One of them died from the exposure of the flight and the mother had hardly terminated this fearful journey through the wilderness than she gave birth to a child.

Eliphalet had a half brother, Frederick, who was 17 years old at the time of the massacre. In an Indian attack on the settlement subsequent to the massacre, probably in 1779, he was shot, stabbed seven times and scalped, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. William Hooker Smith he astonished everybody

by getting well. One spear thrust had penetrated his stomach and his recovery seemed impossible. Of all the Wyoming Folletts Capt. Ward's book gives much interesting information, as also of all the other families included in this interesting volume.

Capt. Ward has gathered a great deal of valuable data, not only drawn from various histories, but from original sources. It might be criticised by genealogists as not conforming to conventional customs. For instance, in referring to individuals the very convenient method of using figures to denote the generation, the author uses the years of birth and date parenthetically, a method which is awkward, to say the least. But it is a pity such an otherwise valuable work should be marred by lacking an index. In these days of historical research any unindexed book is behind the times. If Capt. Ward should issue a second edition it is to be hoped he will add an index and thus make his interesting and valuable material more available to students of history. The price of the volume is \$4.

IN MEMORY OF TAMINA.

[Daily Record, May 12, 1896.]

To-day among the Red Men will be celebrated what is known in the order as Tamina Day.

Tamina was a famed Indian hunter and warrior, whose death occurred presumably between the years 1683 and 1685; for in the former year the first treaty for the purchase of lands by William Penn with the red men was concluded and is dated April 23, 1683. In that treaty Tamina and Metamquam relinquished their right to a tract of land lying between Penypack and Meshanning creeks. In the treaty dated May 30, 1685, the name Taminend does not appear. By some the wigwam of Tamina has been located where Princeton College now stands. Tradition has it that long before the discoveries of Ferdinand De Soto or La Salle, Tamina and his people inhabited all the land west of the Alleghany Mountains and northward of the Ohio River, besides the land included by Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The legends tell of this great chief warring for many years with his mortal enemy, the Evil Spirit, and from the waters of the rising sun, and from the father of waters, the great Salt Lake in the land of the setting sun, his deeds

were recounted at every council fire—the tales concerning his prowess and courage exceeding if possible the myths related in song and story concerning the Grecian Hercules. Tamina's government was patriarchal, mild, but firm. His people looked up to him as their father, and referred their disputes to him. His decisions were always law. Plenty pervaded his land, and his people were contented and happy. Many of the most beautiful ceremonies and symbols of the Improved Order of Red Men are adopted from the legends of Tamina and his people, and this day is observed in celebration of the primitive purity of the people under his sway.

THEN AND NOW.

Charles Law of Pittston sends an interesting reminiscent letter to the Carbondale Leader. In the course of this letter he says:

"In 1842 my father went down from Carbondale to Wilkes-Barre to get his final papers of citizenship, and I often contrast the condition of transportation in this valley then and now. He went down on Len Searles's stage on Monday so as to be in court on Tuesday. Bue the stage went down Monday and back Tuesday a. m. so a passenger on court business could not get back on the stage until Thursday. Well now we can start every twenty minutes on the electric or every ten from Pittston alternately on either side of the river by electric roads and we have eighty railway trains a day on the steam railways between Pittston and Wilkes-Barre. At that time he visited the opening of the 28-foot vein of the Baltimore Coal Co., at that time the largest known. I heard him make the prediction that the time would come when Wilkes-Barre would be the centre of the anthracite coal trade, for nowhere on the known earth was there anything like the Wyoming coal basin with the giant 28-foot vein of fine anthracite. When I first saw it ten years after it looked like a mountain standing on pillars. Now the great enemy of the anthracite mines, fire, has burned out the old place, and Rodgers's Geology of Pennsylvania has a frontispiece cut of it as it was then.

"I often think what a contrast there is between a modern pay car with its corps of clerks and the elder James Archbald with his moleskin suit walking over the road from Carbondale to Honesdale with the money in his inside vest pocket and paying the men at work

along the road, when he was the judge, jury and lawyer to settle the disputes between neighbors who had differences of opinion about things. They deferred to him, having implicit confidence in his honesty and judgment, and the community was better off a long way than in these days of extended litigation. There were some of the old Scotch families, the Douglas, Maxwell, Campbell, Bryden, Clarkson, Archbald, Law, Watts and later Vannan and Nichols that have left their posterity to carry on the work of building up the Lackawanna and Wyoming valleys. I am glad to say most of them are true sons of the old stock and help along the world's work. The old have passed away, but the new era of progress is with us and old Carbondale holds her own with the others in the front rank."

WYOMING CONFERENCE 4 YEARS OLD.

On the 7th of July, 1896, the Wyoming Conference of the M. E. Church was forty-four years of age, for on July 7, 1852, at Carbondale, Pa., its first conference was held with Bishop Scott presiding and N. Rounds secretary. At its opening session sixty-two members responded to the roll call. Of these there are yet living Revs. G. M. Peck, H. R. Clark, C. V. Arnold, Asa Brooks and G. W. Leach.

At the conference Y. C. Smith was received on trial, while C. L. Rice and Jasper W. Hewitt were admitted into full connection. Three districts constituted the conference—Newark, Susquehanna and Wyoming. Wyoming district consisted of twenty-four charges and embraced a territory extending from Newark on the south to Beech Pond and Pleasant Mount on the north and from Lackawaxen on the east to Skinner's Eddy on the west, being territory now belonging to the Wyoming, Honesdale and Owego districts. The presiding elder of this, then territorially great, district was Rev. D. A. Shepard and his salary was \$368.

Wilkes-Barre paid its one pastor a salary of \$550, that being the largest salary paid any pastor in the whole conference, the next highest being \$500 paid by the First Church of Binghamton, N. Y.

DEATH OF MRS. SPERRING.

[Daily Record, May 18, 1896.]
Mrs. Jane Ann Sperring, widow of William H. Sperring, died on Saturday morning at 8:25 o'clock at her home, 65 Ross street, of peritonitis, aged 63 years.

Mrs. Sperring for some years had been an invalid and since the death of her husband in 1882 had not gone out much.

The children who survive are Mrs. L. J. Fogel, Mrs. Dr. Mebane and Misses Mary, Helen and Blanche Sperring. Mr. Sperring was a prominent grocer for a number of years, his store being on the Square.

Deceased was born Jan. 19, 1831, at Plains, and was the daughter of Thomas and Catherine Ann (Hartman) Stocker. Her father was born in Forks Township July 29, 1800, and was a son of John and grandson of Adam Stocker, of German stock, prominent citizens and land owners of Stockertown, Pa. In 1816 he removed to Luzerne County and was married in 1821. His father at one time owned 200 acres of valuable coal lands which were purchased for an old shotgun. Because Mr. Stocker did not know their value they were permitted to be sold for the taxes. Thomas Stocker worked as a carpenter and by his industry saved enough to purchase considerable real estate. He was noted far and wide as a successful hunter. He was reared in the German Reformed faith, but he, with his family became identified with the First Presbyterian Church, this city, in which he was an elder, and later with the church at Plains, which was erected largely at his expense. He was charitable and beloved by the poor, especially the miners living in his neighborhood, many of whom sought his advice and counsel. He died Jan. 7, 1878, and his wife passed away Jan. 24, 1890. They had four daughters—Mrs. William Sperring, Mrs. Helen Stark, deceased; Mrs. D. D. Wilcox and Miss Tammie Stocker, Plains.

Mrs. Sperring was a woman of many graces, and was loved and esteemed by all who knew her. The best interests of the family and friends were always near to her heart and she was always industrious in performing kindly acts. She was especially endeared to her family and the domestic ties were ideals of happiness.

GIFTS TO HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, May 22, 1896.]
A most valuable collection of Indian relics has been presented to the Wyoming Historical Society by Mrs. Andrew J. Griffith of West Pittston and the same

was brought to town Friday by Rev. Horace E. Hayden and F. C. Johnson, officers of the society. The specimens were so numerous as to make a whole wagon load. The represent many years patient collecting by the late Mr. Griffith and are with a few exceptions all local to the Wyoming Valley. It is undoubtedly one of the largest collections ever made in this region, yet Mr. Griffith was so modest concerning it that few persons outside his family ever knew there was such a collection. The specimens include stone axes, ceremonial staves, deer skinners, arrow and spear points, net sinkers, lapstones, pestles, Indian paints, beads, pipes, fragments of pottery, and probably others not included in the above notation. There is a fine specimen of a pot, unfortunately in fragments, but they are in such good condition that they can probably be restored. Some of the spear points are splendid specimens.

Besides the Indian relics there is a collection of geological specimens from what is called drift. They are water-washed stones found along the Susquehanna River, full of many curious fossils, all of which have been washed down the river from the State of New York. No such specimens are native to Wyoming Valley, but they have been found by Mr. Griffith in considerable profusion. While such specimens are not rare, yet it is doubtful if any collection of them has ever before been made. If this be true, the collection will have great value. They are to be submitted to Professor Heilprin of the State Geological Survey for classification.

There are also many other interesting specimens, among them pieces of peat from the marsh on which the Scranton court house is built, the same having a layer of what looks like pure anthracite coal, but which when found was of the consistency of jelly. Still other interesting specimens are of mineral charcoal, in which there is a combination of anthracite coal and charcoal, the grain of the wood being unmistakable.

In arranging this splendid collection for exhibition the society will be fortunate in having the help of Mr. Griffith's son, William Griffith, of Pittston, the well known mining engineer whose recent scholarly articles on coal have been running in the Record. Mr. Griffith is a graduate of Lehigh University, class of 1876.

EARLY DAYS OF WILKES-BARRE.

Men now living, a very few, call to mind with the ease with which age remembers by-gones, many curious and quaint features of the beginnings of Wilkes-Barre. Some who have passed ahead, through private correspondence, have left a legacy of reminiscence which is peculiarly interesting and valuable.

The late Rev. David Jewett Waller of Bloomsburg was a correspondent and friend of the writer. His latest communication, written in September, 1893, just previous to his death, contains much that I presume has never appeared in print. To tie up these recollections in the budget where they belong and also to interest and please many readers and friends of the daily Record, I take this letter, three closely written fool's cap pages, and a few other scraps available, as a fountain from which to draw some brief sketches of early days in Wilkes-Barre.

The old church on the Square, a fair reproduction of which is here given, was the first building erected mathematically in Wilkes-Barre and probably in Northeastern Pennsylvania. It was built for the settlement as a place for general public gatherings, mainly of a religious character. It occupied one of four triangles at the intersection of Market and Main streets, which were then continued through the Square from east to west and from north to south. The other segments were occupied by the public buildings, which were cheaply constructed and of modest appearance, and the old Academy, which had great fame as an educational centre. "Old Ship Zion" had a wonderful steeple which was noted far and near, and from it rang the curfew, proclaiming silence throughout the village every night at 9 o'clock.

About 1824, says Mr. Waller, Anthony Dow was a classical student in the Academy, and his cousin, Robert Blennerhasset, was among the younger pupils. Mrs. Dow and Mrs. Blennerhasset (the latter a famous woman of a quite famous family, prominent in Colonial history) lived at Moyallen, on the elevation on the road to Solomon's Falls. The sisters were notable characters in Wilkes-Barre, residing here temporarily for the education of their sons. They were ladies of fine physique, with handsome fresh countenances and were great walkers, appearing to enjoy the wildness and picturesqueness of adjacent scenery greatly. Often the town boys

tracked them by the clogs they wore which made circles in the sand or mud wherever they went. They afterward returned to England or Ireland.

Early in the century and in the days of brightest fame of the old Academy, Phineas Waller, father of the "Waller boys," drove from Wilkes-Barre to Washington City to visit his brothers-in-law, Abram and Phineas Bradley, who were then first assistants, and the first ever appointed, to the Postmaster General of the United States. They were born in Hanover, below Wilkes-Barre, and were in office until the administration of Andrew Jackson.

Wilkens-Barre was then regarded superior to Washington in educational advantages and Dr. Phineas Bradley sent his two daughters by Mr. Waller to Wilkes-Barre to attend school. Sally Hollenback, daughter of Matthias Hollenback, became a crony of the Bradley girls and later visited them at their home in Washington, where she met a young clerk in the postoffice department named Cist—Jacob Cist—a Russian by birth. It was a love affair of first order, but the differences in their social positions appeared to be an insurmountable barrier to matrimony. Dr. Bradley sympathized with Sally and with his zealous clerk and sent Jacob to Wilkes-Barre, with a commission as postmaster. Mr. Hollenback could not object seriously to a government officer as a prospective son-in-law, and Mr. Waller quaintly says, "guess the sequel."

Since Jacob Cist was the father and Sally Hollenback the mother of Mrs. A. T. McClintock, recently deceased, and they have still descendants who are honored among us, the little romance is not without interest even after the flight of many years.

The contrast between the present appearance of "the old town," as it is often called, and the period of 1820 and thereabouts, when the now progressive city was but a small borough, is striking indeed.

Let no one imagine, however, that there was slowness or crudeness among the population, or that it was anything else but a live town, with business hustlers and social conditions of a superior character.

The men who were the pioneers of Wilkes-Barre were brainy men, and the common testimony is the ladies of that period were ladies indeed, who could

shine for their worth and their culture and their beauty anywhere. Their style may seem quaint to us, but as history repeats itself that very quaintness comes again to the front and the fair daughters of the present scan them admiringly and exclaiming, "Oh, isn't it lovely—perfectly lovely!"

Said one of the remnants of the long ago to the writer not long since—her bright eyes sparkling with mischief as she spoke—"Strange that those mothers and fathers who were so simple minded and whose misfortune it was to live in those benighted times, should have such smart sons and daughters."

Those who know know that those days were not benighted, and that Wilkes-Barre was a centre of highest culture when the nineteenth century was in its babyhood. Even in colonial days, it should be borne in mind, that the settlers of Wyoming Valley were from the cultured homes of New England and that they brought with them and made a part of their new life that refinement which has been the honor of New England from the landing of the Pilgrims.

It is not invidious to mention among the leading spirits of early Wilkes-Barre Thomas Cooper, an early president judge, George Griffin, Thomas Burnside, Rensselaer Wells, Ebenezer Bowman, John Banister Gibson and Thomas Dyer, shining lights of the bar in those days. These and many others, contemporaries and more recent, are samples of learning and social influence not easily surpassed. We may add to them Garrick Mallory, Daniel Scott, Luther Kidder, John N. Conyngham, George W. Woodward, and other names still familiar to the generation now living, yet honored among us. And then, of physicians, Drs. Whitney, Covell and Cray; of clergymen, Jacob Johnson, Ard Hoyt, Cyrus Gildersleeve, Nicholas Murray, and John Dorrance; James Campbell, George Lane, Gaylord Judd and George Peck; Samuel Sitgraves, Enoch Huntington and James May.

But those were Puritan days. Witness the following excerpt from the court records:

December term, 1782. "Mary Pritchard is found guilty of unnecessarily going from her place of abode on the Lord's Day, on the 10th of November last, therefore that she pay a fine of five shillings, lawful money, to the town treasury and costs."

The corner of Northampton street and South River was in the early days the center of life and business. It was in line with the Easton pike, whose stages came direct to the popular hostelry of Judge Jesse Fell. The travel was then continuous, by ferry from foot of Northampton street, across Kingston flats, a long since abandoned road. Local records are silent concerning the bridge controversy of this period. It was nevertheless an epoch in Wilkes-Barre history. Mr. Waller says Josiah Lewis, Gen. William Ross, Matthias Hollenback, Judge Gibson, Josiah Wright, Lord Butler, John G. Arndt, "The Wyoming Herald," the Philadelphia Bank, the stage headquarters and old Michael, with other weighty citizens, were for a bridge at Northampton street, while the Court House, Judge David Scott, Isaac Bowman, Jonathan Hancock, Peleg Tracy, Judge Burnside, Arnold Colt and "all the accretions of centrality" were drawing towards Market street. Probably the higher ground on the west side had much to do with the final decision, which changed the tide of events and left Northampton street and vicinity to beautiful homes, while Market street became the business thoroughfare. George M. Hollenback, with keen business foresight, in the midst of this agitation and suspense, built his dwelling and store at the corner of Market and River streets, which from that day has been the most valuable business location of the town. The site of the Hollenback store is the present Coal Exchange. Dr. Edward Covell, Thomas Dyer, Thomas Moffat and "The Susquehanna Democrat," with an equal eye to the main chance, located on South Main street as certain of a desirable location. It must be remembered that the Northern and Southern suburban lines were not far distant from these two leading streets, and that the canal and railroads and vast coal interests which have made Wilkes-Barre what it is and gave its future promise were then an unknown quantity.

River street, with its extended frontage upon the Susquehanna, it was thought by everybody, would be the face of the greater Wilkes-Barre, and since it was here that a ship building scheme was inaugurated; here that river navigation promised so much; and here that coal shipping by arks and barges initiated the great coal trade of

the Wyoming region, no wonder. The first stone dwelling in Wilkes-Barre (and there were no brick buildings at that time) was built on South River street by Jacob Cist, who is said to have been one of the most progressive citizens of his progressive generation.

Coal introduced itself. It may be said of the present coal trade, it was born in Wilkes-Barre. If we couple with it the prophecy that some one has made that Wilkes-Barre is destined to be the greatest coal city of the future the fact may some time have a greater significance. The first discovery of coal in Pennsylvania properly belongs to the Indians, but, like the whites who came after them and succeeded not only to their discovery but to their land, they knew nothing of its value. It was about as difficult to demonstrate the worth of our anthracite in the beginning of the present century as it would be now to convince the world of the value that lies buried in the rocks and stones, which the Eastern farmer considers himself cursed with.

"No, I don't own all this land," said one of this sort concerning lands now worth a thousand dollars per acre. "I am not as poor as you think I am." In the beginnings of Wilkes-Barre many a denizen of the beautiful Wyoming Valley was "land poor."

The first coal was found along Nanticoke Creek, where the waters had cut their way through and the black diamond was exposed like any other stratum of rock. It was called in the beginning stone coal. The Nanticoke Creek vein was seven feet thick. A nine-foot vein was found at Plymouth, on Ransom's Creek. Other veins were located at Pittston and points along the Susquehanna and Lackawanna rivers. There were newspapers in Wilkes-Barre then and in two flourishing towns, Dundaff and Bethany, but the enterprising reporters never mentioned these discoveries. Coal was for years regarded more as a curiosity than an article of utility. Blacksmiths were the first to use it as fuel. Probably Judge Jesse Fell of Wilkes-Barre first used it successfully in an open grate. Judge Fell was a keen spirit, up to and ahead of his times. The writer has seen and read much of his correspondence, but in coal literature his memorable entry in an old Masonic hand book, now the property of the Historical Society, ought to have first place. We give its language exactly:

"February 11th, of Masonry 5808, made the experiment of burning the common stone coal of the valley in a grate, in a common fire place in my house, and find it will answer the purpose of fuel, making a clear and better fire, at less expense, than burning wood in the common way. Jesse Fell."

"Borough of Wilkes-Barre, February 18, 1808."

The late John Torrey of Honesdale, shortly before his death, which occurred in March, 1894, described to me his own experience in making the stuff burn. Somebody had brought to the home of his father, Jason Torrey, in Bethany, a load of this stone coal, but it was no good and was dumped at the roadside as useless, and there it lay for years. Young John paid a visit to his kindred in Wilkes-Barre, and while roaming the country with the boys, George Woodward, Amzi Fuller and others, he came upon a blazing fire in an open grate near a coal mine, which was being attended by a workman. Mr. Torrey says he stopped, while the rest of the company went on. "Is that stone coal burning like that?" he said. "Yes, young mister," said the genial workman, "and it's a fire to warm a fellow up, I can tell you." "Show me how you do it," said young Torrey, thinking all the while of the despised heap at Bethany. The secret was found to be a good draft and no poking. Mr. Torrey found his way back to his quarters in Wilkes-Barre alone, the other boys having wondered why he skipped them. Next day he hastened homeward, and soon had a coal fire of the refuse heap, which was the first successful use of the stuff in the then flourishing town of Bethany. I do not know that he made any record of the transaction, but it is hardly a tradition, for I had the story from the lips of Mr. Torrey himself.

The first cargoes of coal to reach Philadelphia from these regions were two ark loads, thirty tons. In 1803, it found no market and could not be even given away. Instead of burning it those who gave it any heed at all declared that it put the fire out, and it was broken and scattered upon the streets for gravel. Several parties were threatened with arrest for imposing upon the people, and the ridicule which was heaped upon them was well nigh unbearable.

Still they persisted, but it was more than twenty-five years before the coal trade was really born.

It was Wilkes-Barre grit that won the day. Col. G. M. Hollenback, Charles Miner and Jacob Cist, with other determined spirits, soon began to see the fruits of their faith. The flat boat was superseded by canals from 1828 to 1856. Until about the beginning of the war of 1861 such a thing as a railroad, other than gravity roads, carrying coal was unknown.

We need not say what hath God wrought? It is not irreverence to say, What hath man wrought?

F. A. Dony.

COAL IN NEW YORK FORTY YEARS AGO.

W. K. Humphrey, a veteran in the coal business, has furnished to the Ithaca Journal an interesting account of the introduction of coal as fuel in Central and Western New York. In 1851 Ithaca was the distributing point for Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and points West, the coal being shipped by canal. All over this section of the State the fuel burned was wood, and the coal men found it very difficult to introduce coal. Mr. Humphrey recalls the fact that in October, 1851, shortly after the first load of coal arrived in Ithaca, he shipped to Mr. Barker, in Buffalo, 300 tons of coal. The coal was taken to Buffalo by canal by Captain B. L. Johnson. After it arrived there he received word from Mr. Barker stating that the coal had arrived, but that there was no market for it. This coal had been invoiced to Mr. Barker gratis, he having only to pay the canal charges. It was so valueless to him, however, that he would not even do this. Mr. Humphrey directed Captain Johnson to deliver the coal to Mr. Barker without any charges whatever, and that man unwillingly accepted it. It remained in his possession nearly a year, during which time he managed to ship a part of it to Western cities.

In Syracuse they knew nothing of coal. Mr. Humphrey shipped a lot of coal to Syracuse, and to introduce it got one of the hotel men to use it. In order to gain this concession Mr. Humphrey bought a coal stove of Treman, King & Co. and presented it to the hotel man, and he burned coal all that winter.

Rochester was an extremely hard city to introduce coal into. The coal was shipped from Ithaca to an agent there. The agent had to give away stoves, and, further, had to show the people how to start the fire. Some would fill the stove

with coal, put a piece of paper on top, light it and expect it to burn, and when it failed to ignite send word to the agent to come and take back his stove and coal, as it was no good.

Mr. Humphrey states that the first coal train rolled into Ithaca over the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. on Oct. 15, 1851. Word that the train would arrive had spread around the city, and when it reached there over 1,000 people were at the station to see the train and the coal. The people swarmed around the train and took pieces as curiosities, the major portion of those present never having seen coal. In these days it was called stone coal. The canal men termed it mineral coal. In Ithaca very little coal was used before that time. Mr. Humphrey used some at his office, which was brought to him by canal men at his special order.—Coal Trade Journal.

AFTER A HALF CENTURY'S ABSENCE.

[Daily Record, June 13, 1896.]

"Backward, turn backward, Oh Time in your flight,
And make me a boy again just for to-night."

In the days "lang syne" Thomas H. Morgan was the landlord of the "Old Arndt Tavern," on the present site of the Darling house on South River street. The family was a large one—three daughters and four sons. The eldest daughter, Ann, married David Wilnot and removed to Towanda. All the family are now deceased except John, the oldest son, who visited in this city yesterday, after an absence of over fifty years. He is now 75 years of age, and was astonished at the growth and prosperity of his boyhood home. E. S. Loop, C. E. Butler and S. H. Lynch were his most intimate companions in the days when the old stage coaches left his father's hostelry in the early morn, with George Root on the box, for Easton. To say that the reunion was a pleasant one and that the past was raked over and old stories and incidents brought to light, making them boys again, would be but a faint portrayal of the joys that they tasted while comparing experiences and plying the catechism of memory to revive the charming reminiscences of boyhood's halcyon days.

AN ANCIENT SURVEY.

[Daily Record, June 10, 1896.]

There was entered for record in the recorder's office yesterday a certified copy of an ancient map of Wyoming Valley, the original being in the State archives at Harrisburg. The survey was made in 1768 for the Penns, who had laid out two manors here, one on the West Side, 26,000 acres, called the Manor of Sunbury, the other on the East Side, about half as large, including present Wilkes-Barre, called the Manor of Stoke. The Manor of Sunbury was about nine miles long, and extended from the mouth of Harvey's Creek, present Nanticoke, to a point a little above a point opposite Mill Creek. Fronting on the Susquehanna, it reached back over the Kingston Mountain. The Manor of Stoke was not quite so long, and reached back from the river about two and one-half miles.

The map has many interesting features. For instance, at the mouth of Toby's Creek on the west side of the river below the island, is marked "stone coal," showing how early the presence of anthracite was known. It had been exposed to view by the spring freshets which washed out the bank at the sharp bend of the river near the present Woodward breaker. It should be noted that the island has undergone great change in form. At that time it was a double island, the larger one, at the mouth of Toby's Creek, having now been washed entirely away. The smaller island, about one-third as large, is as we see it to-day.

Wilkes-Barre of course was not on the map, though a village, noted as Wioming, is located about where the Harry Hillman Academy now stands. It was on the lower side of a small stream which flowed into the river at what has of late years been known as the ice pond, in front of the academy. There was a store of some kind, as one is marked at a point at what is now the foot of Northampton street, as shown by its being directly opposite in line between certified Kingston and Plymouth townships. Leading from this store, out present Northampton street, is the "path to Wind Gap."

At the Plymouth Island on the west side is an old Shawnee Indian town, and a couple of miles further down, across the river, is an old Nanticoke Indian town, a little below Butzbach's Landing.

The streams are all shown with great accuracy, Mill Creek, Moses (now Solomon's) Creek, as also unnamed streams bearing the modern names of Toby's Creek, Harvey's Creek and Laurel Run. The site of Plymouth was occupied with a pine woods.

Following along the west side of the river is a path leading from present Sunbury to Wialusing. The falls at Nanticoke are noted as Wioming Falls.

The map is being placed on record by E. H. Chase, who is attorney for William Dugald Stewart, whose claim, as an heir of the Penns, to certain lands in Wyoming Valley, has been published in these columns. As the matter is still in the courts, the copy of this ancient map at Harrisburg is being recorded here for greater convenience. The Penn lands were confiscated by Pennsylvania during the Revolution, on account of their being Loyalists, but a tract of 2,500 acres of the lower end of the Manor of Sunbury, lying along Harvey's Creek, was restored to the family, who have continued to hold it down to this day.

An order accompanying the map is addressed by John Penn to John Lukens, surveyor general, and is dated 28th October, 1768, in the following words:

"By the Proprietaries.
"Pennsylvania ss.

"These are to authorize and require you to survey and lay out for our use in right and as part of our tenths the quantity of twenty thousand acres of land on North West Side of the River Susquehanna opposite to Wyoming, to include all the low lands, and make return thereof into our secretary's office, for which this shall be your sufficient warrant. Witness John Penn, Esq., Lieutenant Governor of the said Province, who by virtue of certain powers from the said Proprietaries hath hereunto set his hand and caused the seal of the Land Office to be applied this 28th day of October, A. D. 1768."

Attached is a plot of the ground surveyed, with a certificate upon it signed by William Sculle that the same was surveyed on the 8th and 9th days of December, 1768. The endorsement upon the order to survey shows that it and the map were filed in the land office 7th February, 1769.

A SURVEYING PARTY OF 1816.

The following letter describing a surveying trip of 1818, is given as dealing with names more or less familiar. The journey of his Philadelphia land owner from Wilkes-Barre to Philadelphia occupied four days. The mode of living in the country of Buttermilk Falls was decidedly primitive. The letter is handed the Record by John W. Jordan, of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. The appended notes were furnished by Charles I. A. Chapman:

Charles A. Chapman:
Thursday, June 11, 1896, left Wilkes-Barre on horseback for 25 miles to Searle's Tavern (Nantuxana creek. Here we stopped to water. From thence we proceeded to Cane's Tavern, 12 miles from Searle's. Here we dined on such a good country afforded, and then proceeded to Benoni Stone's (Nantuxana creek) from Cane's. Here we slept in a log cabin, there being but one room, the family consisting of Mr. Stone, his wife and two children, in one bed (there being two beds) the room. If they could be called beds, I surmise in the room. Josiah Lewis, survivor of the Note 3) William Drinker and William Henderson laid themselves down on the dirt floor with their heads towards the fire and in comfort went to the geese and ducks. We slept pretty sound till dawn, at which time our forefathers' companions called all hands and would allow no more sleep.

June 22—After breakfast we pursued our journey towards Buttermilk Falls, passing P. Allen's, Westcott Stone—Weatherby, Elder Miller, Jonathan Wall, William Wall (Note 4). Here we staid all night. Mrs. Wall prepared an excellent supper, but through fatigue and weariness I had lost my appetite and went soon to bed, and believe me, I never slept sounder in all my life.

June 13—Rose at daylight, being very much refreshed. Partook of a comfortable breakfast which Mrs. Wall had prepared for us and proceeded towards Buttermilk Falls, passing a burnt saw mill and at meridian arrived at the Buttermilk Falls and put up at the house of John Osterhout and staid all night.

14--Took an early breakfast and proceeded to survey two adjoining tracts of land (Note 6) patented in the name of Jeremiah Parker and Richard Parker lying in the Buttermilk Falls Valley. Returned in the evening and lodged at Osterhout's. (Note 5).

15—Continued the survey which was

finished before night.

16—Started from Mr. Osterhout's after breakfast and arrived at Wilkes-Barre in the evening, Sunday.

17—Paid Josiah Lewis his bill for surveying the 2 tracts, \$25.15, including chain bearers, a man, provisions and liquor.

18—Paid Welles and Mallory their fees for prosecuting Thomas Morgan for cutting and stealing the timber from off the above said land ten dollars (\$10). 117 rods from the most westerly corner of the above 2 tracts stands a white oak tree, initials D. M. cut with a hatchet

June 20—Proceeded homewards and
on the 24th arrived at Philadelphia.

Note 1—Searles' old tavern stand—site now occupied by Twin shaft and L. V. Junction. Pittston, with D. L. & W. R. R. "Elstons".
Note 2—Benol Stones—Now "Elstons" foot of Narrows.

Note 3—Josiah Lewis, one of Wyoming's earliest surveyors, a compatriot (though older) of John Bennett, Elias Hoyt, George Haines and Isaac A. Chapman; a man of unvarying suavity, infinite humor and playful jest, brother of Sharp D. Lewis, first editor of the Wilkes-Barre "Advocate." Few of our city's remaining "old-timers" but can yet tell of his wonderful stories and practical jokes.

Note 4—Wm. Wall's, opposite "Keelers," much celebrated in the early coaching days of Wyoming County.

Note 5—"John Osterhout's," the old tavern long known as the "Falls Tavern," "Sickler's," "McKune's," "Twins," &c., is on the Falls station, L. V. R. R.

Note 6—"Two adjoining tracts of land," probably the places now occupied by the Sicklers and Stephen Clark and the beautiful meadows just above.

FATHER OF SHARP D. LEWIS.

Editor Record: I notice in Note 3 in Record of July 2, following article on "Early Surveys" Josiah Lewis, Sr., is spoken of as the brother of Sharp D. Lewis, which is incorrect. He was the father of Sharp D. and Josiah Lewis, Jr., and came from a distinguished family. William Lewis, his father, was admitted to practice in the Court of Common Pleas at Philadelphia in 1773, was elected a member and was appointed attorney for the United States by George Washington in 1789 and appointed judge of the District Court of the United States in 1781. He married Margaret Delaney, daughter of Sharp Delaney, also a distinguished family of Philadelphia, from whom the late Sharp D. Lewis, his son, was named. Verlins,

Veritas.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON'S LIFE

[Daily Record, March 12.]

In spite of the storm, last night a good-sized audience attended the University Extension lecture in the high school building. Dr. Devine spoke of "Alexander Hamilton and the close relationship between stereopticon and associated with Hamilton and his brilliant career. Not an orator like Patrick Henry, not a politician like Jefferson, not a man of the pen like Webster, but a man of the sword, Franklin, Hamilton was preeminently a creator, an originator, a statesman. Though not born in this country, he was the forerunner of that American type of statesman, the statesman of us all. Coming to America in boyhood from a British colony at a time when the Revolutionary War was about to commence, he at first hesitated as to whether to take the side of the crown or the American colonists. His presence at Boston, however, in 1774 and his attendance at a public meeting in behalf of liberty left him no room for doubt, and though only 17 years of age, he was able to give the British a powerful appeal in aid of the struggle to throw off the yoke.

strive to draw out the yarn. Early in the struggle he exerted powerful influence by reason of his essays, then a favorite method of appealing to the attention of the public. These essays written by a youth just coming of age were so profound that they were called "the essays of a hundred years old." As an essayist and pamphleteer he had no equal. At 20 he was made lieutenant colonel in the continental army and private secretary to Washington. Though charming in private life, he was proud, and his pride often proved a hindrance. *Times chafed under the restraint of his secretaryship, and finally goaded by a perhaps deserved rebuke from his chief he resigned his place in Washington's service, though remaining in the army. He was a brilliant and proved himself an adept in the art of earning the plaudits of Lafayette. His life has been divided into three periods, the first, his soldier life, ending at Yorktown. The second period was that in which the continental army was organized, and to Hamilton must be ascribed the credit of bringing order out of the chaos and weakness which succeeded the war. The Continental Congress was unequal to the emergency. It was forever borrowing money which it never paid, forever making promises which never fulfilled. It was practically powerless. There was a generally demoralized condition of the finances the speaker graphically pictur-

ling the confusion growing out of the varying financial standards of the several States—manufactures were in a deplorable condition, the States were jealous of one another, society was demoralized, public and private debts were repudiated. The only man who did most of all to regenerate these discordant elements was Hamilton. It was the golden opportunity of his constructive genius.

opinion of my constituents. I have no doubt that the hostility to the Loyalists after the revolution. They were hunted and hounded and in some instances killed like dogs. A hundred thousand of them were driven from the country, they taking refuge in the British colonies to the north of us. In the opinion of the speaker this persecution of the Loyalists is liable to make us trouble yet, and I trust that the speaker from the Loyalists comes from the descendants of those Tories whom the victorious patriots banished from the new republic.

Professor Devine went into a consideration of the constitution period and the important part Hamilton played in it. James Madison was spoken of as the father of the constitution. A powerful argument was the series of anonymous essays which together form the *Federalist*. They were the work of Hamilton, Jay and Madison. The former writing by far the most of the number. No student of American history should neglect to read the *Federalist*. It is the profoundest study of the constitution in literature.

The third period of Hamilton's life was that following the adoption of the constitution, during which he held the highly important position of secretary of the treasury in Washington's first cabinet. It was Hamilton's profound constructive genius which originated the national bank, which organized the currency, the protective tariff, the commercial treaty with England, the enforcement of national authority. His report on manufactures and on the public credit are corner stones of our government to-day. He was a believer in a strong central government—stronger even than our present government. He was pre-eminently the man who thought out the details of the union. His was a lofty national ideal, with faith in a government when administered by the people.

The speaker had to pass hurriedly over the later events of Hamilton's life, his falling by Aaron Burr at the age of 48 having only casually referred to

It is unfortunate that so much has to be crowded into a single hour. The life of Hamilton furnishes abundant material for several evenings rather than a single one.

JOHN NELSON.

Is there any reference in the local histories to one John Nelson? There is a tradition in his family that he and his family were at Wyoming and only escaped massacre by being warned by friendly Indians.

FIRST TWINS IN LUCERNE.

[Daily Record, June 10, 1896.]

The Record is informed that the first twins born in Lucerne County of which there is any knowledge were Henry and Harris Colt, sons of Arnold Colt, first sheriff of Lucerne County. They were born in what was known later as the Lingham residence, corner of River and Union streets. The house was built by Rev. Jacob Johnson prior to 1800. Henry Colt is still living in Allentown.

Hamlock's Creek, June 15, 1885.—Editor Record: Seeing an article in your paper on the twins first born in Lucerne County, I think that there were born to Exeter twins that were older than Harris and Henry Colt. They were daughters of Andrew Mantanye and were born previous to 1800, date I have not. Their names were Jenny and Nancy. Jenny married Mathew Dymon of Dymon Hollow, Exeter, and raised a large family in Northumberland Township, now Wyoming County. Their oldest son, Edna, is nearly 80 years old and lives near Bear Falls, Wyoming County. Nancy married Alexander McMillan of Exeter and also raised a large family. Their oldest son, Andrew McMillan, lives in the State of New York, and their daughter, Lydia, married James Miller and lives on South Main street in Wilkes-Barre, near Le Granda's wagon factory. The dates of births and deaths I have not. The Dymon, Mantanye and McMillan families would make quite a history of Exeter, for they were among the early settlers of the township.

Relative.

IN WILKES-BARRE 12 YEARS AGO.

[From the Carbondale Herald.]

Saturday April 2, 1885, Alanson Yarrington died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Adam Kagler. He had not enjoyed good health during the past year, but was able to be about. When he retired he appeared as well and cheerful as usual. At half past 1

o'clock a slight noise was heard in his room which awakened some of the family. When they reached his bedside, he was breathing his last. His death was due to old age.

The deceased was a brother of the late Dillon Yarrington. He was born in Wilkes-Barre ninety-two years ago, and moved to Dundaff when a young man. He resided there several years. He came here in 1860 and was engaged in the lumbering business for a number of years. During his many years' residence in this vicinity he won the respect and esteem of many acquaintances, and his death will be greatly regretted.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Benjamin Gearey of Dunmore, who is the last of the family. His surviving children—Mrs. Adam Kagler and Mrs. Christopher Schultz of this city, H. C. Yarrington of Forest City and Mrs. Ann Munson of Waterbury, Conn.

IN PURITAN TIMES.

Though Puritan children had but few recreations and amusements, they must have enjoyed a very cheerful, happy home life. Making sugar in its season was looked forward to with very agreeable anticipations by the farmers' sons and daughters. Toil in that was more than figuratively sweetened.

Thurlow Weed says: "When your troughs were dug out of basswood—for there were no buckets in those days—your trees tapped, your wood cut, and your fires fed, there was leisure either for reading or 'sparking.' Who will ever forget the transparent and delicious streaks of candy, cooled in snow, while 'sugaring off?' Many a farmer's son has found his best opportunity for mental improvement in his leisure moments while tending sap bush. At night you had only to feed the kettles and keep up your fires, the sap having been gathered and the wood cut before dark. I remember in this way to have read a history of the French revolution. I remember also how happy I was to borrow the book after a two mile tramp through the snow shoeless."

An old time New England expression, "netting the mitten," meaning getting your offer of marriage rejected by your "best girl," has an origin in the custom of the earlier days. One hundred years ago gloves were unknown in the country towns; mittens were knitted and worn in all families. If a young man going home from singing school with the

girl of his choice was holding her mitten hand, to keep it from getting cold, and took the opportunity to urge his suit, if the offer proved acceptable, the hand would remain; if otherwise, an effort to withdraw the hand would leave the mitten. So the suitor would get the mitten, but not the hand.

There were large families in those days. Sir William Phipps was one of twenty-six children. Benjamin Franklin was one of a family of seventeen. They rejoiced in some very singular names. These are the names of one family: Experience, Waitstill, Preserved, Hopestill, Wait, Thanks, Unties, Desire and Supply.

It is interesting to note that the dinner hour was gradually moved from the forenoon until evening. The word dinner is believed to be a corruption of six hours, or 2 o'clock the hour at which the Norman conquerors ate their principal meal. A young man from the Maine woods New York on a schooner and wrote home thus: "Hardly anybody here eats dinner at noon. Most of the folks eat theirs at 6 o'clock. The rich don't eat theirs until after 7 or half past, and the real upper crust don't dine until some time next day." He had evidently been brought up to think 12 o'clock the proper hour.

Saturday night was the beginning of the Sabbath. The quiet hush that pervaded the very atmosphere of the house suppressed the boisterous spirits of youth, and early planted a reverent love of the New England Sabbath. Every Ernest Roth, Isaac E. Long, and others, who have passed into the great beyond: Ed. Smith, A. Clapsaddle, Charles Robertson, Andrew Lewis and others. They prepared several selections and gave the farce "Box and Cox" in Chaboon Hall on West Market street, July 3, 1863. They had a fair audience and the receipts were given to the Ross Street M. E. Church Sunday School to form a nucleus for its library fund. The day after the performance Governor Curtin issued a call for men, and most of the amateur actors responded and went to the front, which broke up the company. Mr. Roth, Sr., gave the boys the use of his hall on the third story of his building free for them to carry on their schemes. It was in this hall that they painted their scenery, among other pieces being a kitchen scene and a rural scene. They were painted on muslin hung on the white wall. The paint saturated through and left a perfect im-

was expected to close with the last sands of the glass. How the children, and perhaps the grown people, watched the glass! But they were sometimes disappointed, for the old minister had great gifts of continuance. Their wigs were full of learning, and as freely as they had received freely they gave.

In 1635 each meeting house had the appendage of stocks and whipping post, and in some places they voted "That all persons who should stand out of the meeting house during the time of divine service should be set in the stocks."

It was also ordered that profane swearing should be punished by sitting in the stocks three times; telling lies, a fine of ten shillings or sitting in the stocks two times. In 1865 an unfortunate benedict was fined for keeping house alone. A man was fined for driving a yoke of oxen five miles on the Sabbath day.

As long ago as 1745 it is said there were bad boys, and tithing men were appointed to see that they did "not play in meeting," and to keep the dogs out of the meeting house.

Mrs. Stowe gives a picture of the old meeting house, which is the best I have found. "To my childish eyes our meeting house was fashioned on the model of Noah's arc and Solomon's temple. Its double rows of windows, of which I knew the number by heart; its doors, with great wooden quirks over them; its belfry, projecting out at the east end; its steeple and bell, all inspired as much sense of sublime as Strasburg cathedral itself. How magnificent to my eyes seemed the turnpike canopy that hung over the minister's head, hooked by a long iron rod to the wall above! How I wondered at the panels on either side of the pulpit, carved and painted as a smiling red tulip. The area of the house was divided into large, square pews, finished with a balustrade ten inches high. Through these loopholes the children could watch each other and report discoveries."

The meeting houses were not warmed, but the old and delicate carried foot stoves, and between the services they all repaired to a small building outside to eat their lunch and warm their nearly frozen limbs. The ministers were settled for life, and they were looked up to with great respect, and well they might be, for they were really the only educated people.

In the very early days neighbors usually paid friendly visits during the

winter season. In summer they were too busy. The men talked over their family affairs and the prices of what they had for sale. The wives and daughters chatted freely about their yards of homespun linen and linsey woolsey while they were busily knitting. It would have been regarded as quite disgraceful for any woman to sit idle. All were regaled with good doughnuts, cheese, fine cider or homemade beer.—American Monthly Magazine.

PIONEER SHIP BUILDER.

[From the San Francisco Examiner.]

Benjamin Franklin Williams, who died at his home in San Francisco in May, 1896, was the pioneer shipbuilder of the Pacific coast connected with the Central Pacific Co., and subsequently with the Southern Pacific Co. He built the steamer Washoe thirty-five years ago, and constructed the once noted bay and river steamers North Pacific, Capital, Pride of the River, Onward, Aurora and San Joaquin. In 1866 the Alameda ferry steamer was constructed under his direction—said to be the first of its kind on the coast. Subsequently he constructed the El Capitan, Oakland, Piedmont and other ferry boats.

Mr. Williams's forefathers fought in the war of the revolution. He was born in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in 1829, and came to this coast in the early days. A widow and one son, F. D. Williams, survive him. The decedent was a prominent member of the Order of Sons of Revolutionary Sires.

OLDEST FREE MASON DEAD.

Dr. Salmon, the oldest Free Mason in the world, died in London May 11, 1896, at the age of 106.

There appears to be no room for doubting the accuracy of the report of Dr. Salmon's age, for he had in his possession, in addition to other documentary evidence, the diary of his mother, in which his birth on March 4, 1790, is duly recorded. More than 100 years of his life was passed in Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, where he had a fine estate, which came to him by marriage.

He was educated as a physician, but never practiced spending much of his early life in foreign travel. He was on

the continent in the stirring days of Waterloo, and possessed a great fund of interesting historical anecdotes.

He was one of the best known men in South Wales, and is known to hundreds of the residents of Wyoming Valley as one of the oldest county magistrates in Glamorganshire.

BORN HERE MANY YEARS AGO.

The Free Press, published at Montour Falls, Schuyler County, New York, says: "Died, in this village, May 11, 1896, of general debility, Andrew Ayers, aged 78 years, 3 months and 25 days.

Mr. Ayers was born in what is now Exeter Township, Luzerne County, Pa., June 15, 1818, and came to Montour Falls in 1842. He was married to Susan Clu-harty in 1845, and has since resided here.

"In addition to his sister, Mrs. Timothy Goble, of Earlville, Ill., he is survived by his wife and the following children: William E. of this village, Samuel E., chief mailing clerk of the Wilkes-Barre, Pa., postoffice; Mrs. James Dun, of Elmira, N. Y.; Frank, superintendent of Government Hospital Farm, Washington, D. C.; Arthur, of Pen Yan, N. Y.; Henry, employed on the Democrat and Chronicle, Rochester, N. Y., and Mrs. Arthur Almy, of Pen Yan, N. Y.

"Funeral services were held at the Baptist Church on Wednesday, May 12. Rev. Mr. Slocum officiating; burial in Montour Cemetery."

"...or 'sparkling.' Who will ever forget the transparent and delicious streaks of candy, cooled in snow, 'hile 'sugaring off?' Many a farmer's on has found his best opportunity for mental improvement in his leisure moments while tending sap bush. At night ou had only to feed the kettles and eep up your fires, the sap having been athered and the wood cut before dark. remember in this way to have read a istory of the French revolution. I re-ember also how happy I was to borrow e book after a two mile tramp through e snow shoeless."

An old time New England expression, getting the mitten," meaning getting our offer of marriage rejected by your best girl," has an origin in the custom f the earlier days. One hundred years go gloves were unknown in the coun-ry towns; mittens were knitted and vorn in all families. If a young man joing home from singing school with the

ANOTHER OLD STAGE DRIVER GONE.

[The Danville Intelligencer.]
John W. Sheriff, one of our old and most highly respected citizens, departed this life on Thursday morning. Mr. Sheriff some two years ago sustained a stroke of paralysis. Since that time he has been confined to his residence in a nearly helpless condition.

The deceased was born in Erie County, his State, in 1822. He came to Danville in 1842. He clerked in a general store for fourteen years and later ran a stage line from Danville to Pottsville, Northumberland to Wilkes-Barre, and Danville to Williamsport and Blossburg, taking in all the villages on the route, carrying passengers and the United States mail. For several years with a partner he ran a packet boat on the canal, abandoning the mercantile business, after which, until the time of his illness, he was employed as bookkeeper in the coal office of R. H. Woolley.

AN OLD WILKES-BARRE THEATRICAL COMPANY.

Remembrances of the boys of the sixties in Wilkes-Barre were conjured up yesterday in the Roth building at the corner of North Main and Union streets, which is now being remodelled. Mr. Roth, in speaking of the past, stated that the following young men formed themselves into an amateur theatrical company: Al Montayne, S. L. Barnes, Ernest Roth, Isaac E. Long, and the following, who have passed into the great beyond: Ed. Smith, A. Clapsaddle, Charles Robertson, Andrew Lewis and others. They prepared several selections and gave the farce "Box and Cox" in Chaboon Hall on West Market street, July 3, 1863. They had a fair audience and the receipts were given to the Ross Street M. E. Church Sunday School to form a nucleus for its library fund. The day after the performance Governor Curtin issued a call for men, and most of the amateur actors responded and went to the front, which broke up the company. Mr. Roth, Sr., gave the boys the use of his hall on the third story of his building free for them to carry on their schemes. It was in this hall that they painted their scenery, among other pieces being a kitchen scene and a rural scene. They were painted on muslin hung on the white wall. The paint saturated through and left a perfect im-

print after the canvass was removed. This latter was covered up with paper after the hall was partitioned off for a flat. Yesterday as the workmen were tearing down the paper the scenery of thirty-two years ago was brought to sight as clearly as it appeared when put there.

DEATH OF REV. CHARLES CORSS.

[Daily Record, May 21, 1896.]

Rev. Charles Corss, father of Dr. Frederick Corss of Kingston, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at 1:30 at his home in East Smithfield, Bradford County. The deceased was well known to the older residents of the valley. Sixty years ago he was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Kingston. The church was then in its infancy and the congregation small and scattered. The older residents of Kingston still living have many pleasant recollections of Rev. Mr. Corss. He was noted for his piety and zealous labor in the cause of religion and helped to lay the foundation at Kingston of what is now one of the most flourishing Presbyterian churches in the county. Had he lived until next Saturday he would have been 83 years old. During his long and useful career he was always blessed with good health. He possessed to a remarkable degree during the closing years of his life all the intellectual power which he possessed in his earlier days. The deceased came from old Revolutionary stock. He was born at Greenfield, Mass., in 1803, and was a descendant of James, who fought in the historic battle of Bunker Hill. Besides Dr. Corss he is survived by one daughter, Mrs. William F. Church of Kingston, and another son, Charles Corss of Lock Haven.

OLD PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER.

Rev. Charles Corss was said to be the oldest member of the Lackawanna Presbytery, his age being 83. Since his death it is probable that Rev. Thomas Thomas, now of Wyalusing, is the oldest member of this Presbytery, his age being 84. Rev. Mr. Thomas is the only living member of class '43 of Lafayette. In his college days the journey from his home in Neath, Bradford County, to Easton and return was always made on foot, his walk in making these trips averaging forty miles a day. He is now in full possession of his faculties, barring a slight deafness, and in the en-

ship, Montgomery County, and Tacy Joyment of a green old age, having as he does a comfortable home with modern accessories, the household duties being wisely managed by an affectionate daughter, a lady of culture and an extensive traveler, having twice visited Europe.

REV. W. J. KEATLEY DEAD.

[Daily Record, June 8, 1896.]

Rev. William J. Keatley dropped dead at his home on Maple street, Kingston, last evening at 7 o'clock, while preparing to go to church. He had been apparently in good health and had made no complaint of not feeling well.

Deceased was a superannuated minister of the Wyoming Conference of the Methodist Church and was stationed in the Wyoming district.

The deceased was born in Ireland sixty-five years ago. He came to America in early manhood and was educated and prepared for the ministry at Wyoming Seminary, which he left in 1859. His first charge was at Newport, where he was stationed in 1859 and 1860. The other charges he filled were as follows: Plansville, '61-'62; Shepherd's Creek, '63-'64; North Danby, '65-'66; Barton, '67-'68; Slaterville, '69-'70; Van Ettenville, '71; Little Meadows, '72-'74; Rome, '75-'76; Herrick, '77-'79; Northmoreland, '80-'81; Yatesville, '82-'83; Larksville, '84-'86; West Nanticoke, '87-'89; Wanamie, '90-'92; Pringleville, '93. In 1894 he was made a superannuated minister, owing to his advanced age.

He is survived by a wife, who before her marriage was Elizabeth Swallow, sister of Rev. Miner Swallow of Kingston, and two sons, Edward C., a civil engineer in Virginia, and Rev. William J., Jr., a member of the Newark Conference.

Rev. Mr. Keatley was an earnest man of God and worked enthusiastically in the Master's vineyard. He was highly esteemed and greatly beloved wherever he lived.

FAMOUS CLASS OF '71.

[Daily Record, June 15, 1896.]

Dr. Olin F. Harvey has gone to Easton to attend the commencement exercises of Lafayette College, but more especially to take part in the quarter-century reunion of the class of 1871, of which he was a member.

For the reason that this was the first

large class to enter and be graduated from the college—thus, in one respect, marking the beginning of the institution's period of prosperity which has continued to the present time; because of the high grade of scholarship maintained by the members of the class during their college course; and because, since graduation, so many of those members have occupied prominent and important stations in life, and have been successful men of affairs, the class has been known in the annals of Lafayette as "the famous class of '71."

Three graduates of the class were from Wilkes-Barre—Dr. Olin F. Harvey, Oscar J. Harvey and John Scollay (who for a dozen years prior to his death in 1889 was a prominent lawyer in Philadelphia.)

Alexander Bryden of Pittston, the well known mining engineer, and James P. Dickson of Scranton, lately president of the Dickinson Manufacturing Co., were also members of the class. Three of the class have been professors in the college, one a tutor, and one a member of the board of trustees for twelve years.

Two others were elected to tutorship, but did not accept.

W. B. Owen, professor in Latin in Lafayette; John Meigs, principal of the "Hill School," Pottstown, Pa.; Hon. A. S. Swartz, president judge of the courts of Montgomery County, Pa.; Dr. J. M. Crawford, United States consul general to St. Petersburg, 1889-'93; William McMurtrie, the well known chemical expert, New York; J. E. Watkins of the Smithsonian Institution, were members of the class.

Oscar J. Harvey, who is the class historian, was recording secretary of the college alumni association for eight years, and for ten years maintained "the Harvey prize"—an annual prize of \$20, given for excellence in English studies during the junior year.

THE LATE BENJAMIN MORGAN.

Benjamin Morgan, the last remaining brother of Charles Morgan of this city, who died at his home at Willow Grove, Montgomery County, this State, on Tuesday, June 9, 1896, arrived at the advanced age of 34½ years. He lived in that county during his entire lifetime, while for more than 200 years his family have been residents of the same county and identified with its history and progress.

Benjamin Morgan was the son of Benjamin Morgan of Whitpain Town-

THE BLUE MOUNTAIN FORTS.

Reference has already been made to the State publication devoted to the Revolutionary forts, and to the sections pertaining to this region. A third section, more or less connected with Wyoming between the Susquehanna and Delaware rivers, and was performed by H. M. Richards of Reading, secretary of the Pennsylvania German Society. Among other things he says:

"Upon the occurrence of the first murders, block houses were erected by the settlers themselves, or farm houses used as such, which were located where the danger seemed most imminent and without respect to any general plan. In 1756, however, the provincial government took the defense of the people into its own hands. A chain of forts was established along the Blue Mountains, reaching from the Susquehanna to the Delaware, at distances of from ten to fifteen miles apart, depending upon the comparative situation of the prominent gaps, which gateways were invariably occupied.

"Almost without exception they were composed of a stockade of heavy planks, inclosing a space of ground more or less extensive, on which were built from one to four block houses, and occupied as quarters by musketry, and as refuges by the soldiers.

"In addition to these regular forts it became necessary at various points, where depredations were most frequent, to have subsidiary places of defense by soldiers and which were also garrisoned by soldiers and which generally comprised farm houses, selected because of their superior strength and convenient location, around which the usual stock-houses erected for the purpose. The soldiers who garrisoned these forts were provincial troops, which almost without exception were details from the 1st Battalion of the Pennsylvania Regiment, under command of that brave and energetic officer, Lieut. Col. Conrad Weiser.

"When, by 1758, the fury of the first Indian outbreak had somewhat spent its force and the terrors of Pontiac's war, which broke out in 1763, belonged as yet to the unseen future, the government deemed it wise to abandon all but the larger and most important of the stations in the chain of defense, there-

stood previously of Motherkill, Delaware. They were married in the year 1800, having complied with the requirements of the Gwynedd Monthly Meetings of the Society of Friends, of which they were both members. As the quaint marriage certificate says, "according to the good order existing among them."

The senior Benjamin Morgan was the son of Edward Morgan and Margaret Rittenhouse, all of the county of Montgomery. Margaret Rittenhouse was the sister of David Rittenhouse, the astronomer, who was the first director of the United States Mint at Philadelphia.

Throughout its entire history in this country, and for some time prior to its emigration to America, this family have been members of the Society of Friends, Charles Morgan of this city still retaining his membership.

The funeral of Benjamin Morgan was held at the Horsam Friends Meeting House on Sunday, June 14, at 1 o'clock p. m., and was attended by a very large gathering of relatives and friends. The service was made in the burying ground adjoining the meeting house.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY PUBLICATION.

[Daily Record, June 22, 1896.]

After a long interval the Wyoming Historical Society has issued another pamphlet proceedings. It comprises eight pages and is a reprint of that issued by the recent State publication of the Frontier Forts of Pennsylvania, written by the late Sheldon H. Parsons, descriptive of the forts in Wyoming Valley. The printed sheets were furnished by courtesy of State

historian Egle and the same is enriched by valuable illustrations from the Antiquarian Society of the State of New York. There is also a reduction of the map of the forts, villages, etc., during the Revolutionary period.

The study of the forts of Wyoming is a most thrilling times. Mr. Reynolds took occasion to give the entire history of the Revolutionary period and the same to the reader a comprehensive and most interesting history.

One of the pamphlet is a memoir of the deceased author, by Dr. J. M. McClintock, as also a four page bibliography giving the bibliographical society.

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After a long interval the Wyoming Historical Society has issued another pamphlet proceedings. It comprises forty-eight pages and is a reprint of that portion of the recent State publication devoted to the Frontier Forts of Pennsylvania, written by the late Sheldon Reynolds, descriptive of the forts in Wyoming Valley. The printed sheets were furnished by courtesy of State Librarian Egle and the same is enriched with certain illustrations from the Annals of Luzerne, all the electros of which have lately come into possession of the society. There is also a reduction of Stewart Pearce's map of the valley, showing the forts, villages, etc., during the Revolutionary period.

In his study of the forts of Wyoming Valley Mr. Reynolds took occasion to review, briefly, the entire history of the Revolutionary period and the same gives the reader a comprehensive glance of those most thrilling times.

Included in the pamphlet is a memorial sketch of the deceased author, by Andrew H. McClintock, as also a four page appendix giving the bibliography of the historical society.

by materially reducing their number.

It is with these Indian forts of the Blue Mountains I have to do, of which in this year of our Lord, in 1894, but the slightest traces remain of a couple only, and of which the true location of many others had become a matter of mere conjecture, and, in the briefest time, would have been entirely lost to history, by so slender a thread did an authentic knowledge of their situation hang, had it not been for the wise appointment of the commission whose labors have just been completed.

The forts described by Mr. Richards are as follows: Fort Harris on the Susquehanna, Harrisburg; Fort Hunter, six miles north of Fort Harris, Manada Fort, at Manada Gap, in the Blue mountains, twelve miles from Fort Hunter; Brown's Fort, at Hanover, Lebanon County; Fort Swatara, in the vicinity of Swatara Gap, in the Blue Mountains; Fort Henry, twelve miles east of Fort Swatara, the most important fort between the Lehigh and the Susquehanna rivers, owing to the fact that it was about equally distant from each, and also because it was on the main road to Shamokin and protected the most populous portion of the entire region; Fort Northkill, at the base of the Blue Mountains; Fort Deitrich, on top of the Blue Mountains, on the road leading to Pottsville; Fort Franklin, about nineteen miles from Fort Lebanon; Fort Everett, near Lyndport, in Lehigh County; fort at Lehigh Gap; fort three miles South of the gap; Deshler's fort on the north bank of the Coplay Creek; Ralston Fort, about two miles southwest of the present town of Bath, and five miles west and north of Bethlehem; Fort Allen, where the town of Weissport now stands; Fort Norris, fifteen miles east of Fort Allen, between that and Fort Hamilton at Stroudsburg; fort near Wind Gap; Peter Doll's block house, close to the southern base of the Blue range, between Little Gap and Smith's Gap; Nazareth stockade at Nazareth; the stockaded mill at Friedenthal, on the Eushkill farm; Christian's Spring, a house of refuge; "The Rose Inn," about one and one-quarter miles north by east from old Nazareth; Fort Hamilton, in the Western section of the present town of Stroudsburg, not then, however, in existence; Fort Hyndshaw, ten miles above Depue's; Depue's fort on the Delaware, and Shawnee, in Monroe County, near Stroudsburg; Fort Penn, located in the eastern section of Stroudsburg.

This completes the list of the Indian forts and houses of refuge along the Blue range, whose record, as Mr. Richard says, "leaves behind it a trail of our beloved State, may never again have crumbled away, never more to be re-built, and the peaceful plow has long since leveled to the ground the little stockades."

DEATH OF JOHN D. HOYT.

John D. Hoyt, a life long merchant of Kingston and one of Wyoming Valley's most prominent citizens, died June 16, 1896, at 3:30 p. m. at his home in Kingston. Mr. Hoyt's illness dates back to two years ago, but it did not take on a serious aspect until one year ago, since when, although able to be about the street and circulate occasionally among his close friends at times, he had been under the constant care of a trained nurse. His affection was a disease of the heart, angina pectoris, being the immediate cause of death. Although his family had been in fear of death its coming is a great shock. He died happy and was surrounded by his family. It was a fitting close to a well spent life. No one could pay a higher or more deserved compliment to a man than Rev. Ferdinand Von Frug pays to the deceased. He says: "He was a man of remarkable soundness and perfection of character. He was modest and retiring in his disposition—not in any sense ostentatious or self asserting, and yet no man in the entire community exerted an influence more deciding or more healthful. It was simply the result of his great and good character, which everybody knew to be genuine and true, and which was felt in every circle in which he moved. Coupled with this was a clear mind, a sound judgment and an honest purpose to do right. He was with all and above all a Christian, a firm believer in God and His word. No man was freer from human frailties than John D. Hoyt—no one in whose everyday life there was exhibited more of the nobleness of genuine manhood—plain, straightforward, honest and true. He was a model man and his life a benediction to those who knew him best."

With the exception of Mrs. Abram H. Reynolds deceased was the last survivor of the family of which ex-Governor H. M. Hoyt was a member. Alnor H. M. Hoyt was a keen interest in though Mr. Hoyt took a keen interest in

Vol. 6. public questions, he never sought political honors. He was as content with exercising his might as a citizen, with sympathizing with the suffering and helping the needy. In the church he was especially prominent and most of his life has been an active worker in the Kingston Presbyterian Church, of which he was one of the promoters. Mr. Hoyt was born in Kingston Aug. 12, 1812, and was a son of Ziba and Nancy (Herbert) Hoyt, the former a native of Connecticut and the latter of Luzerne County, both being of New England origin. He was educated in the common schools and at Lafayette College. He was twice married. His first wife was Martha A. daughter of Abraham L. and Sarah (Myers) Goodwin. For his second wife he married Elizabeth Goodwin. Each of these unions was blessed with three children, all of whom are living. They are: Ann Elizabeth, wife of George Shoemaker of Forty Fort; Abram G. Kingston; Martha, wife of Dr. Frederick Corss; Augusta, who lives at home; Edward E., also at home, and Henry M., a lawyer at Spokane, Washington. The deceased followed farming most of his life.

DEATH OF MRS. TUBBS.

[Daily Record, June 12, 1896.]

Mrs. Emily R. Tubbs, widow of the late Dr. Tubbs, died at her home in Kingston Thursday at 5 o'clock. The deceased had been in feeble health for some time, but acute pneumonia was the immediate cause of death. Mrs. Tubbs was a member of one of the oldest families of the valley. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Lydia Reynolds and was born in Plymouth in April, 1822. She had six brothers and two sisters. They were: William C., Elizabeth W., Chauncey A., J. Fuller George, Abram H., Miss Clara and Hannah, wife of the late Dr. Bedford. The brothers are all deceased. Mrs. Tubbs resided at Plymouth until her marriage, when she removed to Kingston with her husband, residing there since. She was a kind mother and a devoted Christian. All her life she had been a member of the Presbyterian Church and in her younger days took an active part in church work. She is survived by one daughter, Mary Covell Tubbs, and one son, Benjamin R. Tubbs.

QUEEN ESTHER'S ROCK.

[Pittston Item, June 12, 1896.]

Some time ago negotiations were completed for the purchase by the Daughters of the American Revolution of the plot of land at Wyoming on which Queen Esther's Rock is situated. The object was to protect the rock from relic hunters, whose delight it was to chip off a piece of the stone and carry it away.

A sort of iron cage has been constructed which protects the rock from injury, but permits a view of it. Upon this cage will be placed a tablet bearing the following inscription:

UPON THIS ROCK
The Indian Queen, Esther, Slaughtered
the Brave Patriots Taken in the
Battle of July 3, 1778.
Presented by the
WYOMING VALLEY CHAPTER
of the
Daughters of the
AMERICAN REVOLUTION
1895.

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DECORATE ON FLAG DAY.

[Daily Record, May 18, 1896.]

American Flag Day, commemorating the adoption by the Continental Congress on June 14, 1777, of the memorable resolution "that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation,"—will be observed this year on Monday, June 15, (the 14th falling on Sunday) by decorating of public buildings and private dwellings, and in many of the public schools of the United States with patriotic exercises. Some schools will combine a suitable program with their closing exercises on June 12. "The American Flag, its origin and symbolism" (Whitmarsh) and "A National Patriotic Exercise" (Lundy) are good books to be found in the Oshout Library.

THE HISTORICAL RECORD.

by materially reducing their number.

It is with these Indian forts of the Blue Mountains I have to do, of which the slightest traces remain, in 1864, but only, and of which the true location of many others had become a matter of mere conjecture, and, in the briefest history, by so slender a thread did an authentic knowledge of their situation hang, had it not been for the wise appointment of the commission, whose labors have just been completed.

The forts described by Mr. Richards are as follows: Fort Harris on the Susquehanna, Harrisburg; Fort Hunter, six miles north of Fort Harris, Manassas Fort, at Manassas Gap, in the Blue Mountains, twelve miles from Fort Hunter; Brown's Fort, at Hanover, Lebanon County; Fort Swatara, in the vicinity of Swatara Gap, in the Blue Mountains; Fort Henry, twelve miles east of Fort Swatara, the most important fort between the Lehigh and the Susquehanna rivers, owing to the fact that it was about equally distant from each, and also because it was on the main road to Shamokin and protected the most populous portion of the entire region; Fort Northkill, at the base of the Blue Mountains; Fort Detmold, Snyder, on top of the Blue Mountains, on the road leading to Pottsville; Fort Franklin, about nineteen miles from Fort Lebanon; Fort Everett, near Lynnpark, in Lehigh County; Fort at Lehigh Gap; Fort three miles south of the gap; Dushier's fort on the north bank of the Coplay Creek; Easton Fort, about two miles southwest of the present town of Bath, and four miles west and north of Bethlehem; Fort Allen, where the town of Weissport now stands; Fort Norris, fifteen miles east of Fort Allen, between that and Fort Hamilton at Stroudsburg; fort near Wind Gap; Peter Doll's block house, close to the southern base of the Blue range, between Little Gap and Smith's Gap; Nazareth stockade at Nazareth, on the stockaded mill at Friedensethal, on the Bushkill farm; Christian's Spring, a house of refuge; "The Rose Inn," about one and one-quarter miles north by east from old Nazareth; Fort Hamilton, in the Western section of the present town of Stroudsburg, not then, however, in existence; Fort Hyndshaw, ten miles above Depue's; Depue's fort on the Delaware, and Shawnee, in Montgomery, near Stroudsburg; Fort in the eastern section of

This completes the list of the Indian forts and houses of refuge along the Blue range, whose record, as Mr. Richards says, "leaves behind it a trail of blood such as we trust, the fair face of our beloved State may never again be called upon to witness. The old forts have crumbled away, never more to be re-built, and the peaceful plow has since leveled to the ground the stone mounds which marked the line of their stockades."

DEATH OF JOHN D. HOYT.

John D. Hoyt, a life long merchant of Kingston and one of Wyoming Valley's most prominent citizens, died June 12, 1896, at 1:30 p. m. at his home in Kingston. Mr. Hoyt's illness dates back to two years ago, but it did not take on a serious aspect until one year ago, when, although able to be about, the sweet and circulate occasionally among his close friends at times he had been under the constant care of a trained nurse. His affection was a disease of the heart, angina pectoris being the immediate cause of death. Although his family had been in fear of death, and he himself had been in fear of death, he was surrounded by his family. It was fitting close to a well spent life. None could pay a higher or more deserved compliment to a man than Mr. Hoyt and Mrs. Tubbs gave to the deceased. He was a man of remarkable soundness and perfection of character. He was modest and retiring, a constant—not in any sense assuming or self asserting and yet no man in the entire community earned an esteem more deserving or more based. It was simply the result of his great and good character, which everybody felt to be genuine and true, and which was felt in every circle in which he moved. Coupled with this was a clear and sound judgment and an honest purpose to do right. He was with all and above all a Christian. A firm believer in God and His word. No man was truer to human frailties than John D. Hoyt—no one in whose everyday life there was exhibited more of the nobleness of pure manhood—plain, straightforward, honest and true. He was a model man and his life a benediction to those who knew him best.

With the exception of Mrs. Abram H. Reynolds deceased was the last survivor of the family of which ex-Governor H. M. Hoyt was a member. Although Mr. Hoyt took a keen interest in

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public questions he never sought political honors. He was as content with exercising his might as a citizen, in sympathizing with the suffering and helping the needy. In the church he was especially prominent and most of his life has been an active worker in the Kingston Presbyterian Church, of which he was one of the promoters. Mr. Hoyt was born in Kingston Aug. 13, 1819, and was a son of Ziba and Nancy (Herbert) Hoyt, the former a native of Connecticut and the latter of Luzerne County, both being of New England origin. He was educated in the common schools and at Lafayette College. He was twice married. His first wife was Martha A., daughter of Abraham L. and Sarah (Myers) Goodwin. For his second wife he married Elizabeth Goodwin. Each of these unions was blessed with three children, all of whom are living. They are: Ann Elizabeth, wife of George Shoemaker of Forty Fort; Abram G., Kingston; Martha, wife of Dr. Frederick Corss; Augusta, who lives at home; Edward E., also at home, and Henry M., a lawyer at Spokane, Washington. The deceased followed farming most of his life.

DEATH OF MRS. TUBBS.

[Daily Record, June 12, 1896.]

Mrs. Emily R. Tubbs, widow of the late Dr. Tubbs, died at her home in Kingston Thursday at 5 o'clock. The deceased had been in feeble health for some time, but acute pneumonia was the immediate cause of death. Mrs. Tubbs was a member of one of the oldest families of the valley. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Lydia Reynolds and was born in Plymouth in April, 1822. She had six brothers and two sisters. They were: William C., Elizabeth W., Chauncey A., J. Fuller George, Abram H., Miss Clara and Hannah, wife of the late Dr. Bedford. The brothers are all deceased. Mrs. Tubbs resided at Plymouth until her marriage, when she removed to Kingston with her husband, residing there since. She was a kind mother and a devoted Christian. All her life she had been a member of the Presbyterian Church and in her younger days took an active part in church work. She is survived by one daughter, Mary Covell Tubbs, and one son, Benjamin R. Tubbs.

QUEEN ESTHER'S ROCK.

[Pittston Item, June 13, 1896.]

Some time ago negotiations were completed for the purchase by the Daughters of the American Revolution of the plot of land at Wyoming on which Queen Esther's Rock is situated. The object was to protect the rock from relic hunters, whose delight it was to chip off a piece of the stone and carry it away.

A sort of iron cage has been constructed which protects the rock from injury, but permits a view of it. Upon this cage will be placed a tablet bearing the following inscription:

UPON THIS ROCK

The Indian Queen, Esther, Slaughtered the Brave Patriots Taken in the Battle of July 3, 1778.

Presented by the

WYOMING VALLEY CHAPTER

of the

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

1895.

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IN HER EIGHTIETH YEAR.

[Daily Record, July 1, 1896.]

At the Old Ladies' Home yesterday noon there died Mrs. Rosina D. Rogers. Her birth place was in Wayne County, May 17, 1817. She entered the Home in December, 1894. She was well and strong until attacked by pneumonia four or five days before her death. The old lady is well remembered by hundreds as the widow of Thomas M. Rogers, for many years superintendent of Hollenback Cemetery, and who died in October,

AN OLD RECORD SUBSCRIBER.

One of the oldest readers of the Record is J. Taylor Bennett, who resides at Egan, Moody Co., South Dakota. Mr. Bennett is a native of Luzerne county, and though absent for many years he has never lost his love for the old home. Here is his picture, which the Record has had made to show his old Pennsylvania friends how he looks after a lapse of many years.

J. Taylor Bennett was born July 24, 1811, in Hanover township, Luzerne



county. His father, Josiah Bennett, was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1786, and died in 1857, and his mother, Sarah Taylor, was a native of Danbury, Conn. He is a brother of Silas W. Bennett, of Wilkes-Barre, and was twice married, first to Hannah Miller in Wilkes-Barre in 1832, they having seven children. Four of them are buried in Wyoming Valley.

Hannah Miller was granddaughter of John and Rachael Crosley, natives of England, who were in this country during the Revolutionary war. His second wife, Henrietta Shiner, is now enjoying good health at the good old age of 83 years. Five children were born to them and they have numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren. Both these marriages were in Wilkes-Barre, his second wife being a native of Sugar Loaf Valley.

Mr. Bennett's grandfather, Ishmael Bennett, was a native of Rhode Island, but moved to Connecticut and emigrated to Wyoming about 1770. He married for his second wife the widow of Philip Weeks, who was killed in the massacre of July 3, 1778. Ishmael attained the remarkable age of 104 years, his death occurring in Ohio. Ishmael had a son, Ishmael, who became almost as old as his father, his death occurring in Pittston in 1859 at the age of 98.

J. Taylor Bennett was a carpenter by trade and sixty or seventy years ago he knew every man in Wilkes-Barre. He helped his uncle, Henry Blackman, build the First Presbyterian church, now the Osterhout Library, in 1832. He built Sylvester Dana's academy in 1839. In 1831 he was converted and joined the M. E. church, which was then worshipping in the Court House, but afterwards bought the Presbyterian interest in Old Ship Zion for \$1,000. Twenty years later the Methodists sold back to the Presbyterians for \$400 and built a brick church on Franklin street. The brick work was done by Thomas H. Parker, and the carpenter work by Ashbel Bennett, Earl Barnes and Daniel A. Fell.

J. Bennett Smith's mother is a sister of Mr. Bennett and the late Mrs. H. B. Plumb was his niece. Mr. Bennett and his good wife, although advanced in years, are able to do their own work and it would not be surprising if they would yet make a visit to Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Bennett has taken the Record many years and thus has kept in touch with his native valley.

WAS A PIONEER RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, July 7, 1896.]

Mathias Gangwere, one of the oldest settlers in Weatherly, died on Friday night. He was born 75 years ago in Lizard Creek Valley, and was among the first settlers to hew the forest which now comprises Laurytown Valley. Mr. Gangwere and his wife conducted the

boarding house for the lumber camp, procuring their provisions with great difficulty from many miles distance. Later on they lived in Penn Haven, where he was employed as a carpenter in the boat yards. From here he moved to Weatherly in the early 60's, where he resided continuously up to his death. His wife died about a year ago. He is survived by the following children: William, a well known Lehigh Valley engineer, Thomas F. of Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. Lewis Lambert of Catasauqua, Mrs. Ephraim Miller, Mrs. John Nuss, Jr., and Mrs. Washington Young of Weatherly.

DEATH OF MR. HUGUS.

[Daily Record, July 8, 1896.]

The summer residents at Glen Summit were shocked Tuesday afternoon to hear that N. F. H. Hugus of South Franklin street was alarmingly ill, and before the shades of night had come he had passed away from earth. His illness dates back only a few days and was attributed to indigestion, but judging from later conditions it is probable death was due to some heart trouble. On Friday evening he had gone for a horse-back ride with Edwin H. Jones and becoming heated from the riding he experienced a chill. But his illness did not assume an alarming form at once, in fact the day before his death he went down to Wilkes-Barre to look after his business. During the early hours of Tuesday morning Dr. Frank Woodbury was sent for and he found Mr. Hugus in another chill, and with some heart disturbance, though the symptoms were not alarming. However a change set in suddenly and in a few moments he had breathed his last.

Nicholas Philip Hacke Hugus would have been 50 years old next September. He was the picture of health, never having been sick, and only a few weeks ago was accepted as a desirable risk by an insurance company. He was a practical believer in insurance and his friends say he was carrying thirty thousand dollars.

He was born in Allegheny City and was the son of William Hugus, whose business at the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street was long a commanding one in Pittsburg. Deceased lost his father when only 9 years old. When the war was in progress he was a student at Oberlin College in Ohio, and at the age of 17 he enlisted in the army,

though his life as a soldier was brief, Lee's surrender coming three months later.

He began the axle business with the Liggett spring and axle works in Pittsburg, and just twenty years ago he married a daughter of Mr. Liggett, who survives him, as do their three children—William Orth Hugus, Frank Liggett Hugus and Paul Guthrie Hugus.

His mother is living at Springfield, Ohio.

Nine years ago Mr. Hugus came to Wilkes-Barre as general manager for the Sheldon Axle Co., his experience at Pittsburg having brought him to the favorable notice of Mr. Sheldon, who made no mistake in considering him a valuable factor in the axle business. Mr. Hugus proved so thoroughly capable that in addition to his being general manager he was afterwards honored with the post of vice president, he holding both positions at the time of his sudden demise.

He was one of the most genial and companionable of men, carrying sunshine everywhere, and being an extensive reader he was possessed of a fund of information on many subjects. He had a smile and a kind word for everybody. He was a devoted husband and an affectionate parent, and in his unexpected death our city sustains a severe loss. As a manager he was a model of fairness and was a general favorite with his employees. At Glen Summit, where he and his family have spent their summers for half a dozen seasons, he was a universal favorite and there is deep mourning at his untimely taking off.

LECTURE ON VENEZUELA.

[Daily Record, June 17, 1896.]

The meeting of the Luzerne County Historical and Geological Society Tuesday was one of exceptional interest. It was held in the parish building of St. Stephen's Church, owing to the large attendance, and there was not only a large number of the active members present, but a good sprinkling of outsiders as well. The president, Hon. Stanley Woodward, occupied the chair. After the regular business had been transacted, Rev. Horace E. Hayden announced that he was ready to award the two prizes offered some time ago by the Sons of the Revolution for the best essays on the subject "Pennsylvania in the American Revolution." These prizes were offered for competi-

tion among the pupils of the public schools. The judges of the contest were John W. Jordan of the State Historical Association, Dr. Egle, the State librarian, and F. C. Johnson of the Record. These gentlemen, after a careful consideration of the essays submitted, were unanimous in awarding the first prize, \$10 in gold, to Earl O. Chamberlain, a pupil of the Kingston high school, and the second prize, a handsome medal, to Claude Raife of the Wilkes-Barre high school. Rev. Mr. Hayden voiced a deserved compliment to these young men for the excellent manner in which they treated the subject, and when they came forward to receive the prizes they received also a hearty round of applause.

J. B. Austin, late of Venezuela, was then introduced and he delivered a thoughtful and interesting lecture upon "Venezuela," in which country he has spent some time. It was illustrated with maps and stereopticon views which made it take an additional interest. The speaker's language was choice and elegant, his powers of observation manifestly great, for the descriptive passages were of unusual interest and held the closest attention of the audience. He gave a minute description of English, Dutch and French Guiana, the various watersheds in that part of the South American continent, the general topography of the country from the mouth of the Orinoco to the interior; the trackless, impenetrable jungle that stretches away into unknown regions for thousands of miles; the rank luxuriance of the foliage; the thousands of strange birds with dazzling plumage that flit about in the virgin forests, as well as the thousands of wild animals and dangerous reptiles that flourish there, were all described in the simple, but graphic manner of a traveler who has used his eyes to good advantage and knows how to tell of the things he has seen in an interesting and instructive way. The manners and customs of the people were also touched upon, as well as the boundary question which has aroused so much interest in this country and Great Britain, and both were treated in admirably lucid and concise manner.

At the conclusion of the address the speaker was given a vote of thanks by the society.

EARLY MINE EXPLOSION.

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[Daily Record, July 14, 1896.]

The death of Nicholas Lamb at Miner's Mills on Wednesday morning removes from earth the last victim of the earliest mine disaster in the Wyoming Valley, that of the then Thompson shaft, but liery of the Algonquin Coal Co., says a plosion occurred in November, 1867, and was the most terrific and at the same time most disastrous known in the coal regions up to that date, and mine experts from all over the anthracite region hurried to the scene to study the situation and offer their services.

The old Thompson shaft is located in Miner's Mills. Its early name was given to it in honor of the contractor, a man by the name of Thompson, but the mine itself was owned by Charles Parrish of this city, then a vigorous young man in the com-mencement of his career as a coal oper-ator. The shaft had been sunk to the lower vein—the desired point—and a tunnel had been started from that vein to the one above, a distance of possibly two hundred feet. Gas was so prevalent in every part of the mine that the men were compelled to work by the dim light of safety lamps and strict orders had been issued to fire no shots, but prosecute the work with pick only. As in hundreds of instances since, the men, understanding the danger and discouraged at the slow progress made with the pick, determined to chance a blast. Fatal decision! The firing of the blast ignited the feeders and these in turn set fire to the coal, and despite the united efforts of the workmen, the fire gained so rapidly that it was deemed necessary to resort to other means to conquer the flames. A consultation of the officials was held and they unani-mously concluded that there were only two methods left by which to fight the fire, namely, either to smother it or flood the shaft. The first was considered the cheaper and was adopted. The fires were drawn from beneath the boilers, stoves and were taken out of the engine house and every vestige of fire was removed from around the mouth of the shaft. Then the opening of the mine was firmly planked, every crevice calked, and when it was thus hermetically sealed the shaft was abandoned for nine days, expecting that at the expiration of that time the fire in the mine would be extinguished.

On the tenth day Nicholas Lamb, Ned McCabe, Patrick Walsh and a man named Bertley were ordered to remove the cover-

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ing from the shaft, and amid much trepi-dation on the part of the officials and miners they commenced their work. It was a dark, dismal day in November, 1867, and the four men began by a crowd watched from a safe distance by a crowd of their comrades. Suddenly there was a low, rumbling noise as if distant thunder, followed almost instantly by a fearful explosion that shook the earth for miles around. The air was filled with dust, dirt and flying timbers, and those who had gathered near the mine ran for their lives to the nearest point of safety.

After a few minutes the braver among the miners, led by old Jimmy Lafferty, now deceased, hurried back to the shaft and commenced their search for Lamb and his companions. Before they were rewarded with any success the gas had again gathered in the shaft and a second explosion occurred, but fortunately none of the brave rescuers were hurt. They resumed their search, and at last came upon Lamb and McCabe lying beneath the big spool drum of the hoisting engines, where they had been thrown by the force of the concus-sion fortunately both were living. Mc-Cabe was not hurt much, but Lamb was badly broken up. One arm was broken, one thigh was badly splintered, and his throat was cut from ear to ear, narrowly escaping the jugular. Both were carried to their homes, and while on the way two more explosions occurred. The last was fatal to one of the sight-seers, a man named McDonald, whose skull was crushed by a flying timber.

After waiting long enough to assure themselves that the gas extinguished it-self, the rescuers went back and resumed their search for Bertley and Walsh, the two men who had been at work with Lamb and McCabe when the first explosion oc-curred. The searchers looked in every conceivable place and at last were re-warded with finding a shoe with a foot in it hundreds of yards away from the shaft. The mine was flooded and months after the bones of the two men were found stripped of flesh in the bottom of the shaft. They were gathered together and interred in the City Cemetery.

After lying long months in his bed Nicholas Lamb recovered and was given the position as night fire boss in the same mine. This he continued to fill until five years ago, when a change was made, and four Nicholas was discharged to make way for a favorite of the new superin-tendent. He had grown old in the service of the company, had worked industriously, lived economically, but a series of deaths in his family, together with hard times,

prevented him from saving a competency, and with the silver of time on his locks, the infirmities of age and early injuries preying upon his frame, he was compelled to return to the breaker, where he ended his days as a slate picker. Thus is seen another instance of the heartlessness of corporations.

But Nicholas Lamb lived a life that was an open book. His neighbors esteemed and loved him, and he died tenderly watched over by his faithful wife, loving children and sorrowing neighbors.

OLDEST NATIVE OF WILKES-BARRE.

James D. Laird, who so far as he knows is the oldest native of the city of Wilkes-Barre, was 79 years old on July 13, 1896. There are older men, but they were not born here, although Cal-vin Parsons was born in the township, now the borough of Parsons.

Mr. Laird has always lived here ex-cept during two years when he went to Newark, N. J., to learn the saddlery trade, which he has followed ever since. He has always been an ardent Republi-can and in former days he used to make campaign speeches. Mr. Laird has known what it was to suffer be-reavement, he having buried his wife, six sons and three daughters. He has three daughters yet, Mrs. James Hughes of this city, with whom he lives; Mrs. Daniel F. Loderick of Plymouth and Mrs. Lee Stanton of Pittston. His wife was Patience Jackson, whose sister is Mrs. W. S. Wells. Mr. Laird's parents were Gilbert Laird and Charlotte (Wat-ley) Laird.

Mr. Laird was born in a house stand-ing on Franklin above Market street, got his schooling there in after years and still later, on getting married kept house twelve years in the same building. His teacher was Miss Trott, mother of the late Chief Justice George W. Wood-ward.

BRAVE UNTO DEATH.

Editor Record: In wandering over the country gathering up the fragments of personal heroism that are fast going down in the soldier's grave, we run across emanations of the human mind that appear divinely inspired and are truly sublime and should not perish.

The letters of wounded soldiers and officers from the battlefields of the South are among the most touching mementoes of the late war.

One of the most affecting of all the letters was that written by Col. Thornton Brodhead, commanding the First Michigan Cavalry, to his wife from the fatal battlefield before Washington, when Gen. Pope was defeated through the treachery of Fitz John Porter:

"My Dearest Wife: I write to you, mortally wounded, from the battlefield. We are again defeated, and ere this reaches you your children will be fatherless. Before I die let me implore that in some way it may be stated that Gen. Pope has been outwitted and that Fitz John Porter is a traitor.

"Had they done their duty as I did mine and had led as I led, the dear old flag would have waved in triumph. I wrote to you yesterday morning.

"To-day is Sunday and to-day I sink to the green couch of our final rest. I have fought well, my darling, and was shot in the endeavor to rally our broken battalions. I could have escaped, but would not till all hope was gone and was shot, about the only one of our forces left on the field. Our cause is just and our generals, not the enemy's have defeated us. In God's good time he will give us victory. "And now good-bye, wife and children. Bring them up in the fear of God and love for the Savior.

"But for you and the dear ones dependent I should die happy. I know the blow will fall with crushing weight on you. Trust to Him who gave manna in the wilderness. Dr. Nash is with me. It is now after midnight and I spent most of the night in sending messages to you. Two bullets have gone through my chest and directly through the lungs. I suffer but little now, at first the pain was acute. I have won the soldier's name and am ready to meet now as I must the soldier's fate. I hope that from heaven I may see the glorious old flag wave again over the undivided Union I have loved so well.

"Farewell, wife, babies and friends. We shall meet again. Your loving

"Thornton."

This noble man who thus died that his country might live was the son of a New England clergyman, born in New Hampshire in 1822. He graduated at Harvard Law School and served in the Mexican War as an officer of the 15th United States Infantry, in which he was twice breveted for gallantry in battle. Sustained by love of God and country, his last letter to his dear ones at home is another of the many glorious tokens of how cheerfully the Christian can die.

T. D. McGillicuddy,
March 19, 1896. Military Historian.

DEATH OF MRS. SOPHIA CURTIS.

[Daily Record, July 20, 1896.]

Sunday morning at 5 o'clock occurred the death of Mrs. Sophia Jones Curtis, a life long resident of the valleys, and a descendant of its first settlers, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Hayward, in Kingston, at the advanced age of 83 years. The deceased was a member of a historic family. Her maternal grandfather, Col. William Gallup, emigrated to the valley with the first Connecticut settlers and was present at the massacre of Wyoming. It was he who emptied the storage whiskey barrels at the approach of the Indians, lest the latter would get possession of it and become more infuriated and bloodthirsty. His daughter, Hannah (Gallup) Jones, mother of the deceased, was also present at the fort and was captured by the Indians. She was set at liberty, however, in a short while.

The deceased was married to Charles Ransome Curtis, grandson of Capt. Samuel Ransome, the noted Indian fighter. The Curtis family, many of the members of which achieved military distinction, emigrated to the valley from New London, Conn. The Curtises took a prominent part in the revolution, one of them taking part in the famous battle between the Constitution and the Guerriere. The Curtis family possessed one of the original forty grants, section 2, in Kingston Township. Some of this section is still in the family's possession, notably the old graveyard near the D. L. & W. R. R., Kingston, where the mother of Mrs. Curtis is buried.

Mrs. Curtis was the mother of two children, Mrs. James Hayward and Lorenzo J. Curtis. The latter served in the civil war with distinction and died in January, 1895.

Mrs. Curtis had been a devoted member of the Methodist Church all her life.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. H. C. McDermott will officiate. Interment will be in Forty Fort Cemetery.

ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT DEAD.

[Daily Record, July 22, 1896.]

William Heisler, an old and well known resident of Mt. Zion, in Exeter Township, died on Monday night after a long illness. Had he lived until October next he would have been 84 years of age. His wife died fifteen years ago, but three sons survive—John of Orange, Coray and William of Mt. Zion.

DEATH OF MRS. PERRIN.

[Daily Record, July 22, 1896.]

Only the most healthy and vigorous people nowadays exceed the allotted three score years and ten. The pathway of life is so treacherous that few indeed travel it for a greater distance. But it is the duty of the Record this morning to note the death of one who braved the storms of over a century and who has at last laid down the burden and gone to a well earned rest and reward.

Mrs. Lucretia Perrin, whose interesting record as one of the oldest residents of this section of the State has attracted wide attention from time to time, passed away at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Salmon Lewis, at Mt. Zion, in Exeter Township, back of Wyoming, being over 103 years of age.

The cause of death was simply old age. Her relatives say there were no evidences of any particular disease. The aged lady's time for departure had come, and she passed away peacefully without aches or pains. Up to within three or four days of her death, Mrs. Perrin had been able to be about the house, says the Pittston Gazette, and up to the very end she retained her faculties and was conscious of what was going on around her. All of her daughters were at her bedside and she recognized them and conversed intelligently. She realized clearly that the end was near, and protested against taking medicine. Then, just as day was breaking, her spirit took its flight to the eternal regions.

Mrs. Perrin was born in Andover, New Hampshire, April 15, 1793, as recorded in her old family bible, and was therefore 103 years, 3 months and 6 days old. Her father, Joshua Danforth, was a Revolutionary soldier, and served throughout the war, a term of seven years and five months. When quite a young girl she removed to Queensbury, Warren County, N. Y., near Saratoga Springs. She was married when about 20 years old to Abiathar Shippy, who was some five years her senior. They had a family of thirteen children, of whom four are still living, as follows: Esther, wife of Daniel Bidleman of Factoryville, born Nov. 18, 1820; Lewis A. Shippy of Exeter Township, born June 1, 1833; Mary, widow of Charles Montayne of West Pittston, born June 1, 1833, being a twin of Lewis; Clarinda, wife of Salmon Lewis of Mt. Zion, born March 26, 1836.

On the occasion of Mrs. Perrin's centennial anniversary a family gathering was held at the Lewis home in Exeter, when all but two of the seven children then surviving were present. The eldest then, Mrs. Olive Whitlock, was in her eightieth year, but she has since died, and the aged mother was able to attend the funeral. Representatives of five generations attended the centennial anniversary, and the number of her own living blood relation was then found to have been 145.

Mrs. Perrin's first husband died in 1840, and three years later she was married to Calvin Perrin of Northmoreland, who died thirteen years ago at the age of 90. There were no children by the second marriage. Mrs. Perrin's second husband served in the war of 1812, and she was up to the time of her death a pensioner of the United States government.

To the editor of the Gazette, on a visit which he made to Mrs. Perrin shortly after she had passed her 100th birthday anniversary, she related with interesting detail the story of her conversion at Glen Falls, N. Y., about the year 1816. She was baptized by Elder Swayne and united with the Baptist Church at the time mentioned. She spoke earnestly of her trust and blessed hope in Christ. She said she moved from New York State to Carbondale with her first husband in 1819. The latter built the first house there, she said, and helped build the Delaware & Hudson road from Carbondale to Honesdale.

Although her eyes appeared bright she had little sight and was able only to distinguish forms, but she readily recognized many acquaintances and old friends by their voices. Since her residence in Northmoreland and Exeter Mrs. Perrin has been a member of the Northmoreland Baptist Church and attended divine services regularly as long as she was able to be driven to the church.

Arrangements have been made for the funeral of Mrs. Perrin to take place on Thursday afternoon, with services in the Mt. Zion Church at 2 o'clock and interment in the Mt. Zion Cemetery. Rev. Abel Wrigley of Carverton will have charge of the services and he will be assisted by Rev. J. S. Lewis of West Pittston.

The death of Mrs. Perrin leaves Mrs. Reidy, who lives near her, the oldest person in Luzerne County, and the only person over 100 years old. Mrs. Reidy is said to be 105 years old.

FAMILY NOTED FOR LONGEVITY.

[Pittston Gazette, July 26, 1896.]

A few evenings ago there was a gathering of the relatives of the late Mrs. Lucetta Perrin, who died last week, aged over 103 years, at the home of Salmon Lewis in Exeter Township, when the number of Mrs. Perrin's living descendants were counted up. It was found that there are 63 grandchildren, 148 great grandchildren and 21 great great grandchildren. Add to these the number of Mrs. Perrin's children, including their husbands or wives—nine in all—and the total is 241. The descendants are divided as follows: Mrs. Olive Whitlock—seven grandchildren, eighteen great grandchildren and eleven great great grandchildren; Mrs. Cinderella Capwell—eleven grandchildren, thirty-four great grandchildren and seven great great grandchildren; George Shippy—five grandchildren and two great grandchildren; Mrs. Esther Bidleman—thirteen grandchildren, thirty-three great grandchildren and two great great grandchildren; Mrs. Sarah Capwell—nine grandchildren, twenty-four great grandchildren and one great great grandchild; Lewis Shippy—eight grandchildren and fourteen great grandchildren; Mrs. Mary Mantanye—four grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren; Mrs. Clara Lewis—six grandchildren and ten great grandchildren.

OLD WHITE HAVEN RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, July 23, 1896.]

One of the oldest and best known citizens of White Haven, A. F. Peters, died on Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock, after an illness of four weeks. Mr. Peters had been afflicted with a stomach trouble, which was in a sense aggravated by the hot weather of the past two weeks. The deceased had been a resident of White Haven for over fifty years, having taken up his residence there in 1844, coming from Lehigh County, this State, where he was born. He was a son of Abram and Elizabeth (Fitzinger) Peters. Deceased at 15 years of age worked on a farm and continued this until 1837, when he learned the tailor's trade and worked at that for six years. When he came to White Haven in 1844 he worked as a tailor for one year and then worked for two years in Reuben Schuler's general store. Then he followed boating for one year and then rented a saw mill from Reuben Schuler and in 1869 purchased the mill

and until 1888 did a large business. He then retired, owing to the fact that lumber became very scarce. Mr. Peters was married in May, 1848, to Miss Savina, daughter of John and Mary (Houser) Kleckner, natives of Pennsylvania.

Deceased was aged 76 years, and during his long residence at White Haven was an active and far-seeing business man. His well-known conservatism and the sense of business honor he always displayed in his dealings with those with whom he was associated, as well as the zeal with which he practiced the teachings of the golden rule, gained for him the universal respect of the community. The fruit of his energy and foresight is a large estate, undoubtedly the most valuable of any of White Haven, which he leaves to his family. For many years he was a director in the Allentown National Bank, and at the time of his death was a director in the water company, president of the White Haven Savings Bank, and a leading member and officer of the Presbyterian Church. His business interests were principally in the lumber line for many years, and besides his numerous holdings in this county he was largely interested in Western matters. While living the deceased had a dread of his remains being interred in the earth. He was one of the promoters and a director of the Laurel Cemetery at White Haven, and a number of years ago he caused to be erected, at a cost of about \$15,000, a large granite sarcophagus. The interior has twelve copper enclosures, or shelves, each of which after becoming the receptacle of a body will be hermetically sealed. His remains will be the first to be deposited within one of its recesses. He leaves a wife and three children, one daughter, Miss Mina, having married William Hoffecker, of Elizabeth, N. J., who is master mechanic of the Jersey Central R. R. at that place. Another daughter, Adelia, married J. J. Becker, Jr., a prominent druggist of White Haven, while the only son, M. G. Peters, survives and conducts the various business interests of the deceased. He was a brother of Mrs. Hiram Beers of Stanton street, this city, and W. D. Beers, the merchant, is his nephew. The many acts of unobtrusive charity to unfortunate neighbors performed by Mr. Peters were greatly appreciated, and the judgment of the community in which he so long lived is that it has lost a leading citizen and an honest Christian man.

ANOTHER PENN SUIT.

[Daily Record, July 31, 1896.]

William Duguid Stuart, claiming to be the only living heir of William Penn, has brought action against Jacob Bryant, and claims \$12,000 damages. The plaintiff bases his action upon alleged acts of trespass committed at various times between 1890 and 1896, in which the defendant is charged with breaking into a certain grove in Plymouth Township, known in the last century as the manor of Sunbury and cutting down trees and pollards of the plaintiff. The damage claimed is as follows: Five hundred pine trees valued at \$2,500; five hundred oak trees valued at \$1,500; five hundred hemlock trees valued at \$1,500; and 500 other varieties of trees valued at \$1,000.

The plaintiff is the alleged heir of William Penn, who recently came from England to look after various tracts of land in Pennsylvania which had been held by the Penn family and heirs since the time the illustrious William secured the land from the Indians by the Penn treaty of 1682.

OLD MORAVIAN CHURCH.

[Daily Record, July 23, 1896.]

The 149th annual love feast of the Moravian congregation of Emaus, Lehigh County, was observed on Sunday, says an exchange. The services were conducted by Rev. P. F. Rommel, the pastor, and were of a very impressive character. The interior of the church was handsomely decorated with evergreens and flowers. This is the 149th time that this feast has been observed by the congregation, which has a history of unusual interest.

As early as 1741 Count Zinzendorf preached at Emaus, but it was not until July 30, 1747, that a regular congregation was founded. It had no regular pastor, but was supplied by missionaries from Bethlehem. Not long after a school house was built there the education of the children was begun. It was here that the nucleus of what is now the Moravian Seminary, Bethlehem, was formed. In 1753 the Indians in the vicinity of Emaus became very troublesome and the school children were removed to Bethlehem.

In 1776 the second church was built, which, like the first, was of logs. In 1833 the present church edifice was side of it. The congregation also main-

erected, as also the parsonage along-tains a cemetery near the church, where people have been buried for 150 years. During the 149 years' history of the congregation it has been served by forty pastors, the present pastor, Rev. P. F. Rommel, having been called five years ago. Next year the 150th anniversary of the church will be celebrated with much ceremony.

WHAT THE TERM "CERTIFIED" MEANS.

The Record has been shown an article by Charles L. A. Chapman, in which he gives a most satisfactory account of the origin of the word "certified" as applied to road lines and tracts within Luzerne County. Going as it does, quite deeply into the history of the land contest between Connecticut and Pennsylvania, the article transcends the limits of a moderate newspaper article. After tracing the subject down to the Decree of Trenton in 1783, Mr. Chapman concludes thus:

"The State of Pennsylvania viewed with great displeasure the growth of a colony within her borders which refused to acknowledge her jurisdiction. She applied to the Continental Congress requesting the appointment of a tribunal which should be authorized to determine all matters in dispute."

"A tribunal was accordingly appointed and notice of its meeting given—the same to be held at Trenton, New Jersey."

"Before this tribunal appeared Messrs. Dyer, Johnson and Root for Connecticut, and Messrs. Bradford, Reed, Wilson and Sargent for Pennsylvania. After mature deliberation of five weeks the board, on 23th December, 1782, pronounced their opinion as follows: 'We are unanimously of opinion that the State of Connecticut has no right to the land in controversy. We are also unanimously of the opinion that the jurisdiction and preemption of all lands lying within the charter bounds of Pennsylvania and now claimed by the State of Connecticut do of right belong to Pennsylvania.'"

"The inhabitants at Wyoming considered the question before the court at Trenton to be a question of jurisdiction only, not one in any way affecting the right of soil. They considered that the State of Connecticut had conveyed her interest in the soil to the Susquehanna Co. and had, therefore, strictly in the language of the court, 'No right to the land in controversy.' They, therefore,

cheerfully acquiesced in the decision and at once memorialized the General Assembly of Pennsylvania in an address closing as follows: "By this adjudication we are under your jurisdiction and protection. We care not under what State we live if we live protected and happy. We will serve you, we will fight your battles, but in mercy, justice, wisdom and every other great and generous principle leave us our possessions, the pledge of brothers, children and fathers, which their hands have cultivated and their blood enriched."

"This touching appeal produced no effect upon the heartless speculators who were now controlling the affairs of the State of Pennsylvania.

"Two companies of Pennsylvania militia were ordered to Wyoming and commenced ousting the Connecticut men from their farms and tenements. These violent proceedings continued without abatement and were the cause of untold suffering; for the householder saw his barns on fire, his stock driven off and himself and family consigned to a state of wretchedness hitherto unknown in the colonies.

"The resistance on the part of the settlers was such that orders were issued by the Pennsylvania council for the enlistment of three hundred light infantry and fifteen light dragoons to be officered and directed by the Hon. John Boyd and Col. John Armstrong, commissioners—to march at once for the reduction of Wyoming."

"The cruel reprisals and conflicts of this predatory warfare continued with varying success on either side until March, 1787, when the Connecticut settlers, hopeless of justice towards their claim, made a proposition of compromise to the General Assembly, proposing that if there should be granted to them the seventeen townships which had been laid out and partially settled previous to the Trenton Decree they would on their part relinquish all claim to any other lands within the limits of the Susquehanna purchase. These seventeen townships were the townships now embraced in the Valley of Wyoming and in addition Huntington and Bedford on the south, Providence and Exeter on the north, and above, in the Valley of the Susquehanna, the towns of Northmoreland, Putnam, Braintown, Springfield, Claverac and Ulster, now constituting large portions of Wyoming, Susquehanna and Bradford counties.

"This proposition of compromise, together with the action

of what was known as the 'Council of Censors' (a body constituted under the State of Pennsylvania to examine at intervals all acts of oppression), brought the sufferings of the oppressed settlers strongly before the view of the rest of the State. An act was passed erecting all territory north of the 'Nescopec Falls' into a county called 'Luzerne.' From this time Wyoming was represented in the Pennsylvania legislature and the fate of the Pennsylvania legislature and the fate of her

"On the 28th of March, 1787, an act was passed complying with the request of the inhabitants. Commissioners were appointed to cause a resurvey of the lots claimed by the settlers and to give them 'certificates' of the regularity of their claims. This commission, composed of Timothy Pickering, William Montgomery and Stephen Ballot (subsequently Peter Muhlenberg), proceeded to Wyoming and entered upon the duties of their appointments. Although a very large proportion of the inhabitants resided within the 'seventeen townships' yet many owned farms and lived without those bounds and being not reached by the terms of the act of December, '86, and March, '87, they made a determined opposition to a settlement which would apparently leave them without hope. Under the smart of these feelings and anticipations occurred the 'abduction' of Pickering, the subsequent arrest of John Franklin and other violent proceedings. But at length the cool common sense of the settlers prevailed. At length both sides becoming weary of farther conflict and estrangement and the rights of the settlers becoming well understood at Harrisburg, an act was passed in April, 1788, providing for a final settlement of the controversy. Under this act a board of commissioners proceeded to divide the lands into four classes, according to quality, and to confirm the titles. Also to resurvey all the lands claimed under Pennsylvania titles which should be released by the Pennsylvania holders, to issue patents to all thus satisfied and placing themselves under the spirit and terms of the compromise law, and finally, to arrange every matter in the most just and satisfactory manner possible under all circumstances.

"The provisions of this act were fully carried out and peace and harmony ensued. Such, my dear sir, is the history, told as briefly as possible, of the celebrated Wyoming Civil War of 1770-90.

It was a contest for the principles of eternal justice and right waged against spiritual wickedness in high places backed by the usurped power of a mighty Commonwealth. Let the people of Pennsylvania and the other great States of the confederacy beware lest we now (1896) plunge again into a similar labyrinth of contention.

JASPER PARRISH'S FAMILY.

Some time ago the Record contained a brief item about one Parrish who was captured by the Indians "near Wyoming." Some further details will be interesting.

This Parrish family lived at the Wallenpaupack settlement in what is now Pike County, as will be seen in Miner's history of Wyoming, page 470. The dreadful news of the massacre of the Wallenpaupack people by Lebbeus Hammond, who, it will be remembered, was one of the two prisoners who escaped from the Indian Queen Esther's rock. The inhabitants prepared for immediate flight to the settlements further East as they knew the Indians would come their way next, which they did. Capt. Zebulon Parrish, his son Jasper, and Stephen Kimble hastened to warn their neighbors of the Lackawaxen settlement, but in making this attempt they fell into the hands of some prowling savages and were taken to the State of New York, where they were held captive until the Revolutionary war was ended. After peace was made Capt. Parrish returned to his family. His son Jasper was able to turn his captivity to advantage, for having acquired the Indian language he was appointed an interpreter by the government and was employed in intercourse with the Six Nations until his death in 1836, which occurred at Canandaigua. Young Kimble died in captivity.

Capt. Zebulon Parrish had another son, Stephen, who was also captured by the Indians about the same time as the flight from Wallenpaupack. While in captivity he ingratiated himself into the affections of the Indians and was taught by them the mysteries of their medical practice. He was released when the war closed, practiced herb doctoring and died near Canandaigua. He was known as Doctor Parrish.

FORMED A CHAPTER AT LAKE CAREY.

[Daily Record, Aug. 4, 1896.]

The Record's Tunkhannock correspondent sends the following: A dinner party was given last Friday by Mrs. Alvin Day and Mrs. James W. Carey at the cottage of the latter at Lake Carey, at which the following guests were present: Thomas Ford and wife, Joseph Langford and wife, Samuel Fear and wife, George Johnson and wife, Mrs. Fannie Urquhart, Mrs. Anne Le Gorman, Howard Fear, Burton Turner, Mrs. C. L. A. Chapman, Mrs. J. W. Nimmo of Pittston, Mrs. Steuben Jenkins, J. D. Green and wife of Wyoming, William A. Wilcox and wife of Scranton, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Seeley and son Paul of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Mrs. Esther Hice, Miss Nellie and Robert Morgan of Wilkes-Barre, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley W. Little of Towanda, Misses Sadie and Estella Hallock of Campville, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. S. Judson Stark of Tunkhannock. The occasion which brought this company together was the forming of a chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution. The company did not take any decided steps towards organization. Eligibility of members was discussed and it is probable that a society will be organized. There is a similar organization in Wilkes-Barre. One of the requisites for membership is to be able to trace one's ancestry back to the defenders of youthful America. These organizations are for the purpose of keeping fresh in mind the brave deeds of those who fought for our independence.

LARGE FAMILY TREE.

Frank Helme, Sr., one of Kingston's most prominent residents, reached the eightieth milestone in his journey through life Aug. 7, 1896, and the event was appropriately observed. All of the members of his family were present, as well as a number of his nieces and nephews from a distance. Mr. Helme, although an octogenarian, was one of the merriest in the throng and entered freely into every discussion that was brought up during the day. The afternoon was pleasantly spent. At 4 o'clock dinner was served. The dining room was tastefully decorated with palms and flowers and the tables were adorned with sweet peas. The parlors were

also given a pleasing appearance by floral decorations. In one corner was a pretty floral horseshoe, on one side of which was the date of Mr. Helme's birth and on the other "1896."

Mr. Helme has been a life long resident of this valley. He is a son of Major Oliver Helme, who fifty years ago was one of the most prominent citizens of the county. Major Helme came from Rhode Island to the valley. He was born at South Kingston, Rhode Island; raised at North Kingston and died at Kingston, Pa. He was of English descent on his paternal side and French Huguenot on his maternal.

Mr. Helme, in whose honor the day's celebration was given, was born on Ross Hill, now Edwardsville, Aug. 7, 1816. His parents removed to Wilkes-Barre when he was quite young. As a Wilkes-Barre boy he was contemporary with Charles and George Parrish. In 1832 the family removed to Montrose, remaining there three years. At the end of that time they came back to Kingston and have resided there since.

Mr. Helme has been an active business man and farmer all his life. He has been one of the most intelligent, systematic and successful farmers of the valley and by his industry has accumulated considerable real estate. He never took other farmer's theories, but always experimented for himself. For his age he has wonderful vitality and hardly ever knew what it was to be sick. The only physical weakness he has is his eyesight, which is growing dim. He has always been an uncompromising Republican and even that day did not miss an opportunity to get in a word for sound money, protection and McKinley. Mr. Helme's wife died eighteen years ago. He has two children, Frank, who resides at home, and Mrs. P. M. Carhart of Kingston.

Among the members of the family at the celebration were: Mrs. Thomas Hooven of Englewood, N. J.; Mr. Helme's only sister; Mr. and Mrs. George D. Helme, Helmetta, N. J.; Joseph Greason, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Carhart, Belvidere, N. J.; Dr. and Mrs. Horn and daughter, Mauch Chunk, and Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Carhart, Kingston, and Frank Helme.

Mr. Helme received a number of handsome presents.

HIS GRAVE REMAINS UNMARKED.

The Record a couple of times alluded to the fact that near Honesdale lies buried the remains of Gen. Samuel Meredith, the first treasurer of the United States and a patriot who was one of the first to lift his voice for independence and to contribute liberally to the nation's coffers out of his private purse when money was most urgently needed, not a cent having ever been returned to him or his heirs. The fact has also been alluded to that his grave is neglected and is marked by only a worn flat stone. A writer in the Scranton Truth revives the subject and says:

"Our country is rich, as it should be, in monuments to Washington. Every pretentious municipality has one or more memorials in living stone to the Father of His Country, but the most magnificent one is in the city which bears his name. It is the loftiest artificial structure in the world. The base is fifty-five feet, one and one-half inches square. Five hundred feet from the grounds the four sides of the monument are thirty-five feet wide and this square forms the base of a pyramid which terminates in a point constructed on the largest piece of aluminum ever made. The lower portion of the pyramid is blue granite and the upper part is of marble. In the interior are 100 memorial stones, the gifts of States and cities of the United States and of foreign countries and societies. This is the world's greatest cenotaph. 'From turret to foundation stone' it stands 502 feet and Gen. Lew Wallace says the prospect from the top of it is 'beautiful beyond conception.' So much for the nation's finest tribute to the greatest hero, Lincoln not excepted, who ever breathed.

"In among the foot hills of the Moosic Mountains in our own State of Pennsylvania, in our own county of Wayne, and not far from our sister village of Pleasant Mount, lie the remains of the first treasurer of the United States and one of the heroes of our revolutionary war, Gen. Samuel Meredith. His grave is marked only by a time-worn, moss-grown, mouldering marble slab, simply inscribed and giving not the faintest hint of the history of him who lies there. 'Samuel Meredith,' is all it says. 'Died Feb. 10, 1817 in the 76th year of his age.' That is all the tombstone tells, but that is more than the country at large knows of Samuel Meredith. Yet it was the protestations of such as he that led to the formation of the Boston Tea Party, the party that spilled the 'tea that brews forever.' He was one of the celebrated Silk Stocking Company.

As major he took part in the battles of Princeton and Trenton, acquitting himself so bravely that he was made General of the 4th Brigade, Pennsylvania militia. At the head of that brigade he fought at Brandywine and Germantown. It is good to think bravely in a great cause, and Gen. Meredith did so. He followed the flag wherever it led and he heard the flag shot to pieces, but in the spring of 1780 he gave hardly less substantial proof of his patriotism when he contributed \$25,000 to the support of Washington's suffering soldiers. When the war was done he was twice elected from Philadelphia County to the Pennsylvania colonial assembly. He was a surveyor of the port of Philadelphia, but Washington called him to be the first treasurer of the office of the Treasury and Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury, wrote to

congratulate you upon your appointment and to assure you of the pleasure I feel in anticipating your cooperation with me in a station in which a character like yours is so truly valuable.

"The funds of the nation were impoverished by the war. It was no easy task therefore to which Samuel Meredith was called, but he manifested such a high order of ability in the discharge of the delicate work that President Adams and after Adams, Jefferson retained him. In 1801 he resigned his office, whereupon the Sage of Monticello wrote him, and after expressing positive sorrow over his resignation said:

"I testify in your favor that you have conducted yourself with perfect integrity and propriety in the duties of the office you have filled, and I pray you to be assured of my highest consideration.

"Thos. Jefferson."

"This is, in brief, the statement of his claim on posterity. He gave his blood and brains and purse to his country's service. Freely, gladly he laid his young manhood, his best time and talents on her altar, but republics are sometimes ungrateful. To-day only the sight-seeking tourist or pathetic patriot visit his quiet resting place. The mourning maples overhead are his only requiem; the stars on their nocturnal rounds look sadly down on that lowly sepulchre, but not a flower decks it and only

"The night dew that falls as in silence it weeps, Nurtures with verdure the grave where he sleeps."

"\$1,500,000 for the single cenotaph of Washington and not one cent to garnish the grave of him who should be held in

reverence second to the Father of His Country, him who was Washington's co-worker, counsellor and friend. It is a black blot on the nation's name and our representatives at Washington should do something to erase it."

SCHOOLEY'S BATTERY ANNUAL REUNION.

Battery M, better known as Schooley's Battery, held its twenty-eighth annual reunion at the Eagle Hotel parlors at Pittston Aug. 19, 1896. There was a gratifying attendance of the survivors of the battery. There was a warmth and cordiality in the greetings of the veterans that no other associations can muster up, and as the reminiscent narratives were recounted they made each heart beat quicker.

At 6 o'clock the association held a business meeting, at which officers were elected for the year. The meeting was presided over by W. H. Shaver, the president, of Kingston, B. J. Evans of Pittston acting as secretary. Nominations were made and election resulted as follows:

President, Evan J. Evans of West Pittston; Secretary, B. J. Evans of Pittston; Treasurer, John Barnes.

A committee consisting of John F. Tench and William Gee was appointed to select a meeting place for the next reunion.

At 8 o'clock the company repaired to the dining room of the hotel, where a banquet was in order. The tables were weighted with seasonable delicacies. At the conclusion of the repast a surprise was in store for the guests. Rev. Dr. W. G. Parke, who was a guest of the association, quietly arose, and on behalf of Mrs. Kate L. Rippard, a nurse in the Presbyterian General Hospital of New York City, presented to president Shaver, for the Battery Association, a costly crayon portrait of her grandfather, Rev. T. P. Hunt, now deceased, the chaplain of the battery. Rev. Dr. Parke's address glowed with happy words eulogistic of the nobility of the soldier's life, of the eminent service of the battery and of its personnel. Having personally known the greater part of the recruits, he spoke feelingly of their military labors. Capt. W. H. Shaver, on behalf of the association, accepted the gift and expressed the heartfelt appreciation of the battery for the kind remembrance. Others of those present were called upon for remarks

and a number of brief talks were given by the banqueters.

Those in attendance at the banquet were: W. H. Shaver and wife, Kingston; C. M. Blackburn, Avoca; J. J. Barber and wife, Chris Van Clerberg, Wilkes-Barre; Merritt Tompkins, Scranton; Jeffrey Hufford, Lake Winola; William Sanders, Avoca; E. S. Powell, Kingston; F. M. Gorton and daughter, Miss Anna, Plymouth; Mrs. Margaret Bragg, Daniel Howell and wife, C. Blackwell and wife, George Archer, Pittston; J. B. Anderson, Nanticoke; G. Chamberlain and wife, Pittston; J. M. Alexander, Carbondale; W. Spangenburg and wife, Dunmore; William Linklebaugh and wife, Pittston; Thomas Jenkins, Plymouth; Mercer M. Smith, Forty Fort; Charles H. Dorr, Pittston; B. H. Emberton, Sayre; P. M. Sutton and wife, John Barnes and wife, James Orr, wife and daughter, Joseph Frederick, Pittston; David Thompson, Scranton; C. D. Sanders and wife, Avoca; Evan J. Evans and daughter, Samuel E. Davis, John A. Stone, William Geo. Pittston; L. H. Wint and wife, Scranton; B. J. Evans, A. J. Eggleston, Pittston; Capt. Schooley, U. S. A., Luzerne Borough.

Battery M has a most creditable record in service. It was wholly recruited from the flower of Pittston's manhood. Early in 1862 Battery M, with 144 men, marched toward the front, volunteering its service. The members were at once sent forward and were assigned to duty at Fort Delaware, just below Philadelphia. For two months they remained there and having labored assiduously in the manual of war, were at that time anything but raw recruits. Their service of sixty days there virtually prepared them for their next work, assisting in the defense of Washington, at which point they were stationed until May, 1864, from whence they went to the front, joining Gen. Grant's army. They participated in the battle of Cold Harbor and won for themselves merited praise from the commanding officers for their courage and valor. Being connected with the Army of the Potomac they assisted in all the engagements in which the division of the Potomac took part. For seventy-one days they joined in the siege of Petersburg.

The Battle of the Crater, which practically was incidental to the Petersburg siege, saw them in the front fighting fearlessly and with the same intrepidity did they acquit themselves at the later engagement at Chapin's Farm, Sept.

29, 1864. Many of their members died at these several engagements. From that time on they were participants in the service in and about Petersburg and Richmond incident to the fall of the Confederacy. During the service 352 men were enrolled on the battery's membership and only seventy-five came back when the battery was mustered out, although some were serving with other sections. The officers of the battery when leaving Pittston in 1862 were: Captain, David Schooley; first lieutenant, U. S. Cook, deceased; second lieutenant, William Geo; first sergeant, A. P. Barber, deceased.

When mustered out in July, 1865, those in command were: Captain, A. P. Barber, vice Schooley, promoted to major; first lieutenant, William Geo; first sergeant, L. H. Wint. Many of the survivors are now substantial and prominent citizens of Pittston and vicinity.

ANOTHER LANDMARK GOING.

[Daily Record, Aug. 11, 1896.]

One of the oldest stone houses in Wilkes-Barre, known as the Dr. Mayer residence on South River street, next to the residence of John N. Conyngham, is being torn down to make room for an addition to the Conyngham lawn and possibly for a new house some day. The house was built in 1803 by John W. Robinson and at that time was considered a fine residence, being one of two houses on the river front, the other being the residence of Jacob Cist.

The house remained a part of the Robinson estate for sixty years and was sold to Dr. Mayer about 1868 for \$6,000. After Dr. Mayer's death it was sold to the Laning estate and a few years ago to Mrs. W. L. Conyngham for \$25,000. John W. Robinson, the builder, came to Wilkes-Barre from Susquehanna county in 1800 and married a daughter of Col. Zebulon Butler. When the turnpike was completed from Easton to this city over the Pocono mountain Mr. Robinson and John P. Arndt kept the leading hotel in Wilkes-Barre, the site being that now occupied by the Darling residence on South River street.

DESCENDANTS OF LORD LOVAT.

The newspapers have recently reported the death of Rev. Horace Fraser, a retired Presbyterian minister, who died on his farm near Westtown, Orange County, N. Y. He was of a historic family, dating back into the thirteenth century.

Mr. Fraser was until his death the eldest living representative of the descendants of Alexander Fraser, his great-grandfather, who came to this country from Scotland on account of political troubles, and settled in Guilford, Conn., in 1745.

Alexander Fraser, the great-grandfather of Horace, who settled in Connecticut, was the second son of Simon Fraser, the Scottish chieftain, known in history as Lord Lovat, born about the year 1676, who was the second son of Thomas Fraser, third son of Hugh, seventh Lord Lovat. Lord Lovat's mother was Sybilla, daughter of the chief of the Macleods. The Frasers were of Norman origin. A Pierre Fraser went to England with William, the Conqueror. His grandson settled in the south of Scotland, whence the family branched off into Aberdeenshire and Invernesshire, the latter branch furnishing most of the Frasers of this country, who now number about 7,000. Simon Fraser was Lord Lovat the twelfth. In the insurrection of 1745 he was charged with trying to play a double game, by sending forth his clan, under the command of his son, to fight for the Pretender and deeply plotting for that cause, while he professed to be a loyal subject. He was a special object of the vengeance of the government, and after a trial by his peers was beheaded on April 9, 1747. It was on account of these political troubles that the son Alexander came to America.

It appears from the Bath (N. Y.) Plaindealer that the Horace Fraser recently deceased was born Feb. 9, 1808, at Steuben, Oneida County, and was one of a family of five girls and four boys. The oldest brother became a Methodist minister, and Horace and his twin brother Oris were Presbyterian clergymen. In 1837 Horace Fraser married Miss Sarah Dey, after whose grandfather Dey street, New York City, was named. Of their six children two only survive, namely: Spencer Lee, of Peoria, Ill., and Mary, who lived with her father.

It may be mentioned that there are numerous descendants of Sir Simon Fraser in Wyoming Valley. The mother of the late Wesley Johnson was Hannah Fraser, one of whose sons, Ovid Fraser Johnson, was attorney general of Philadelphia fifty years ago, and whose son, bearing the same name, is a Philadelphia lawyer. Henry Fraser Johnson of Kingston and Dr. Edwin Fraser Wilson, of Columbus, Ohio, are grandsons of Hannah Fraser.

THE PATTERSON FAMILY.

The following, of historical interest to the friends of the Patterson family, is taken from a letter written to Mr. Dennis Wiant by Ezekiel Patterson No. 4 (now deceased) dated New Brunswick, N. J., May 4, 1883. 1st Archibald Patterson, son of 2d Ezekiel Patterson, son of Archibald Patterson No. 1, 3d Thomas Patterson, son of Ezekiel No. 2, married Mary Denison, daughter of Col. Nathan Denison, the first white man married in Wyoming Valley, Pa., at Wilkes-Barre. 4th Robert S. Patterson, son of Thomas Patterson No. 3, and Mary Denison Patterson, married Minerva Trescott, daughter of Robert S. and Minerva T. 2d. 1857. 5th Susan Alice Patterson, daughter of Robert S. and Minerva T. Patterson, married Horace Wiant No. 4, son of Dennis Wiant No. 3, in Huntington Township, Luzerne County, Pa. 12m., 2d. 1882. The letter also gives the genealogy of the Wiants for four generations, the Trescotts and Harrisons for five successive generations.—Shickshinny Echo.

KINGSTON'S NEW SCHOOL.

[Daily Record, July 6, 1896.]

On Saturday morning Kingston's handsome new school building was dedicated, in the presence of 3,000 people, with exercises appropriate to the occasion and the day. The dedicatory exercises were in charge of the P. O. S. of A., and to the untiring efforts of the members of that organization is due the success of the day's program. Previous to the dedication a parade took place.

The dedicatory exercises were held at the west side of the building, where a large platform was erected for the accommodation of the speakers and school directors.

The exercises opened with the patriotic selections, "America," "Hail Columbia" and "Red, White and Blue" by

the Jr. O. U. A. M. Band of Wilkes-Barre. The school children joined in singing "Freedom's Flag." Miss Lulu Morgan followed with an essay, "Beauties of my theology," the theme on which she won a prize at the graduating exercises. Frank D. Cooper gave a declamation, "Abraham Lincoln," also a prize winner at the commencement exercises. A selection by the Molineux Quartet, "Columbia," by Rev. D. D. Jenkins of Uniondale was well received.

The first address was by Dr. Frederick Corss of Kingston. His subject was "Public school progress." The doctor detailed the several stages of the development of the public school in an intelligent manner. The address was divided into two sections. First, who and what are the people who fashioned our schools? Second, what have been the material provisions for schools? Third, what have been the results? He gave a lengthy review of the settlement in Connecticut, where our educational system had its origin, and told of the territory we now occupy. The doctor exhibited a copy of the charter granted April 20, 1662, by Charles the Second to the Connecticut colony, conferring the right to govern the territory from the Narragansett River to the southwest forty leagues. Thence westward to the "South Sea." On March 4, 1681, a charter to William Penn—from New Castle to forty degrees north latitude and westward five degrees longitude—covered this same territory previously granted to Connecticut. At Wyndham, Conn., on July 18, 1753, about 600 of the inhabitants of the Connecticut colony voluntarily associated themselves under the name of the Susquehanna Company for the purpose of planting a colony within the bounds of the mother colony. On July 11, 1754, the Susquehanna Company paid the Indians \$10,000 for lands, in which this valley was included, and which they had already sold to Penn. In 1755 they petitioned the assembly for incorporation, but, not having the power to incorporate or confirm, the assembly simply approved the project and referred the petitioners to the King. Failing to obtain loyal recognition officially they proceeded without it.

The speaker referred to the meeting of the Susquehanna Company at Hartford on Dec. 28, 1763, when the five townships of Wilkes-Barre, Hanover, Kingston, Plymouth and Pittston were granted to forty settlers each. Kingston was the first township occupied. The lands were divided into rights of 400

acres, three whole rights or shares being reserved for the public use of a gospel ministry and schools.

Our public school system began on Sept. 1, 1769, when forty settlers, led by Zebulon Butler, arrived and laid out the land, setting apart the church and school shares.

Under the act of assembly of 1799, lot 9, Third division of Kingston, was surveyed and patented to Elisha Atherton, and this new building stands on a part of this plot. He referred to the establishment of the Wilkes-Barre Academy by act of March 19, 1807, and stated that in 1812 the citizens of Kingston built a two-story frame building above the present residence of John B. Reynolds for an academy. The first teacher was Thomas Bartlett and later W. H. Bissell, the Republican governor of Illinois.

The doctor had a copy of the first edition of the old Webster speller and the old English reader, and he spoke of them as being most excellent school books. He also showed a letter written fifty or sixty years ago by a school girl 15 years of age. He said it did not contain a misspelled word, a misplaced capital letter or a misuse of quotation marks. He ventured the assertion that there was not a girl of her age in the schools today who could do as well. The letter was written to a school mate.

The first course of study adopted for the public schools of Kingston was shown. It was adopted on Aug. 24, 1875, and was the beginning of the present graded school system and the date from which the progress has been so much in the public schools of Kingston.

FIFTY YEARS IN WILKES-BARRE.

July 14, 1896, was the fiftieth anniversary of Simon Long's coming to Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Long was born in Pretzfeld, Bavaria. He, with his sister, Lena, mother of attorney Coons, sailed from Bremen on a small merchant vessel and were on the water forty-nine days before they landed at Castle Garden, New York. They started the next morning for Wilkes-Barre, over the Easton turnpike. They remained in Easton over night and the following night, between 8 and 9 o'clock, came to their journey's end, having taken two days to come by stage over the mountains. For one year he worked as a clerk in the store of Martin Long & Bro. On Nov. 1, 1847, he began business for himself under the name of Simon Long & Co., near the old postoffice, then located on Public

Square, near the hotel now kept by Mr. Featherstone. Mr. Collins was then postmaster. In 1851 Mr. Long married Miss Yetta Coons and by the union there were four boys and five girls, who are respectively: Mrs. Carrie Ullman, Salisbury, Md.; Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Waterbury, Conn.; Mrs. Lena Ullman, Salisbury, Md.; Mrs. Hannah Coons, Mrs. Rosa Schloss, Isaac S. Long, Dr. Charles Long, Milard F. and Gus B. Long of this city. Besides these there are twenty-three grandchildren. On August 8 Mr. Long was 69 years old.

When Mr. Long came to Wilkes-Barre fifty years ago the population was only about 1,800 and there was only one coal mine, the old Baltimore, off from Scott street. There were comparatively few business houses. Where the Wyoming Valley Hotel now stands was the principal hotel of those times, the Phoenix, with Mr. Gilchrist as landlord. The principal stores were kept by Ziba Bennett, Martin Long & Bro., George M. Hollenbach and Mr. Sinton. Joseph Coons and Mr. Meyer kept the only exclusively clothing stores previous to Mr. Long.

Mr. Long has seen Wilkes-Barre grow into a large modern city and has interesting stories to tell of the march of progress. His own business has increased from a small one to one of the largest in this section of the State.

DIED IN NORTHAMPTON COUNTY.

Joseph Lynn, who died in Freemansburg, Northampton County, on July 11, 1896, of a tumorous growth in the stomach, aged 53 years, was for a while a resident of Wilkes-Barre. After learning the trade of a printer, he purchased the Carbon County Democrat in 1865 of W. H. Hibbs, who retired from that paper and returned to Wilkes-Barre and purchased the Luzerne Union. In 1869 he disposed of the Democrat to William F. Frisley of Lock Haven, and came to Wilkes-Barre to enter into partnership with Mr. Hibbs in the Luzerne Union, but abandoned his enterprise here and returned to Mauch Chunk and resumed the proprietorship of the Democrat. When he sold out the Democrat he returned to Freemansburg, and has since resided there, carrying on the lime manufacturing business.

Mr. Lynn was married to Miss Alice Cooper, daughter of the late Congressman Cooper of Coopersburg, who survives him with two sons, Carl and Harry.

A CHAUTAUQUA FOUNDER DEAD.

On July 21, 1896, there died at Jamestown, N. Y., one of the founders of the great Chautauqua Assembly, and as he was born in Wilkes-Barre and has many friends here, the Record gives some space to a sketch of his life. Reference is made to Milton Bailey, who was a cousin to W. F. Bailey and a boyhood friend of Calvin Parsons, who is not so old by three years.

Milton Bailey was born near Wilkes-Barre, Feb. 13, 1812, being next to the youngest in a family of nine children and the only survivor. Up to manhood his life was that common to the families of pioneers in the early years of the century. From the vocations of school teacher and accountant he entered active business life for himself and from that time until a few years previous to his death he was engaged in business as a manufacturer or merchant and was ceaseless in his activity, possessing an energy which knew no cessation. In 1863 the subject of this sketch was ordained a lay minister in the Methodist Church at Ashtabula, O., of which denomination he had been a member since 1840.

During the years following his ordination he performed much ministerial work, his last sermon having been preached within the past three years.

In 1864 Milton Bailey moved with his family to Jamestown from Corydon, in the western part of Pennsylvania, where he owned lumber mills and from that time until his death his residence was at Jamestown. Mr. Bailey is survived by his wife, Fanny Andrews Bailey, to whom he was married in 1856, and three sons, Lieut. Charles Justin, B. Milton and William S., one daughter, Mary, and having preceded him to rest nine years ago on the very date of his death. Mrs. C. F. Shindel and Mrs. K. E. Van Arman, daughters by a previous marriage, also survive his death. One son by this marriage was lost in the Rebellion.

He was a son of Benjamin Bailey, who came to Wilkes-Barre at an early day and his mother was a sister of George Gore, also one of the pioneers. Dr. Joel R. Gore, of Chicago, is a near relative and it is interesting to note that both are vice presidents of the Wyoming Commemorative Association and both were present at the exercises two years ago. Dr. Gore, aged 83, and Mr. Bailey, aged 82. It is only a few weeks ago (June 8) that Mr. Bailey wrote to the secretary of the association, remitting

his dues, and after alluding to the fact that he had met with some financial reverses, and was therefore unable to subscribe as much as he would wish, he remarked:

"But I will risk the impropriety of my saying that I am more independent than some men with a dozen farms. The good Creator sent three sons to my happy home who, though neither of them owning a fortune, are as good to me as if they each were in ownership of competence of worldly goods in full. I should delight to be present at the services on the grounds on July 3d inst., but that will be impossible. The monument stands within two miles of the place of my birth. The old Susquehanna rolling between and the whole location and surroundings are classic grounds to me. I hope to send you the paltry sum of \$1 a year from now, but indications too plainly impress me that before the twelve short months that make up the passing year shall come and go I shall be on the other side of the narrow stream that separates this good land from the glorious and better land beyond. I am only waiting for the welcome summons to step across. Very sincerely yours,

Milton Bailey."

He was one of a large family, his brothers being Sidney, Benajah, Frank, Avery and Daniel. His brother Benajah married Calvin Parsons's sister, Parna.

The following editorial tribute in the Jamestown Journal (from which paper some of the biographical facts are taken) shows the high esteem he was held during a more than thirty years' residence in that city:

"The death of Milton Bailey removes a rugged character who will be missed by the community. Of blameless life and strong convictions, he stood for courage of principle, indomitable purpose and tireless energy. He was a venerable and respected landmark whose sincerity and high purpose were conceded by those who differed from him. Mr. Bailey was identified with the early history of our public school system, and he was for a number of years a member of the board of education. He was one of the party which went from this city to select a camp meeting site on the shore of Chataqua Lake. They picked out the spot originally known as Fair Point and afterwards merged into the Chataqua assembly grounds. Mr. Bailey was one of the founders of the Chautauquan.

These publications by reason of the spread of the Chautauqua movement attained world wide prominence. Mr. Bailey was one of Chautauqua's firmest friends. He was fully alive to the duties of citizenship and never shirked responsibility. The claims of charity were never unheeded by him and his faith in humanity was too generous for his own success. He was a good man and leaves the heritage of an honest name."

CLARK FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 7, 1896.]

John Clark moved from New Providence N. J., to Wilkes-Barre in 1783 and to Plains Township in 1791, at which latter place he died in 1818. On Saturday, 5th inst., his descendants to the number of 125 met at Harvey's Lake for their second annual reunion. The rain interfered somewhat with the arrangements, but an enjoyable time was had by all. Stephen Clark and wife of Falls, Wyoming County, each 80 years old; Calista Clark of Beaumont, Wyoming County, past 78; Jane Clark of Beaumont and John Williams and wife of Plains Township, over 70, enjoyed the meeting equally with those of younger years.

The family meeting was held at 2 p. m. in one of the pavilions on the picnic ground and addresses were made by various members of the family. Orcutt's Grove camp ground (on the old Philemon Clark homestead) was agreed upon for next year's meeting. John M. Clark of Beaumont was elected president of the association and G. J. Clark of Luzerne Borough secretary. No deaths have occurred in the family since the last meeting. The reunion closed with all joining in singing "God Be with You Till We Meet Again."

The following were in attendance: Sidney Mears, Scranton; Mrs. J. R. Meredith of Dagus Mines, Elk County; Mrs. Melissa Farr of Forkston, Wyoming County; Miss Mary Newton, East Orange, N. J.; Mrs. Frank Shaw and family of Sayre; Mrs. Melissa Major and family of Dorranceton; Mrs. Judson Pace of Mayfield, Pa.; Stephen Clark and wife and Mrs. Lizzie Turn and family of Falls, Wyoming County; Mrs. George Cook and family of Tunkhannock; George Orcutt and family. Mrs. Lyman Lutes, Hiram Mosier and wife and daughter of Bowman's Creek; William Jackson and family. E. H. Clark and family, Mrs. Jane Clark. Mrs. Calista Clark, G. F. Clark and son, John M. Clark and family, Elisha Mathers and family, S. G. Freeman and family, Mrs. Eurania Richards and family of Beaumont.

mon; Joseph Winters and family of Centremoreland; Frank Gay and family, William Gay and wife and William Brace and family of Franklin Township; L. D. Kocher and wife and Lewis Kocher and family of Ruggles; Hamilton Kocher and wife of Harvey's Lake; George B. Schooley and wife, Mrs. Frank Holschuh, H. G. Jaquish and family, G. J. Clark and family and James Turner of Luzerne Borough; E. D. Schooley and family and D. S. Clark and family of Kingston; R. B. Hoff and family and Warren J. Baker and wife of Town Hill; E. H. Clark and family of Plains; George Clark and family, John Williams and wife and Sybil Clark of Plainsville; Arthur Clark and family of Forty Fort; John F. Clark and family of West Pittston; Miles Vantuyl and family of South Eaton; Mr. and Mrs. Van Sickle and child of Pittston. Letters were read from J. B. Doy of New Columbus, Mrs. R. M. Rowland of Forrester, Ogle County, Ill., and John W. Clark of Scranton.

PROTECTED FROM RELIC HUNTERS.

The Wyoming Commemorative Association has been compelled to protect the Wyoming Monument from the practice of chipping pieces from it by having erected a substantial iron fence, placed around the base of the monument. It is about six feet high and about twenty-five feet square. At the rear is a gate which will be secured by a lock.

A RELIC OF THE WAR OF 1812.

[Wyalusing Rocket.]

G. G. Jackson of Terrytown has a souvenir of the war of 1812, of which he is very proud and which is worthy of the high place in his esteem in which it is held. It is an officer's sword captured by his grandfather from Gen. Reil at Lundy's Lane. The grandfather Jackson was on picket duty at that place, and during the evening the British officer while on his rounds came to his post when Mr. Jackson made him "stand and deliver," at the bayonet's point, his arms. This sword he brought home with him and it has been handed down from father to son and is now one of Mr. Jackson's most prized trophies.

EXERCISES AT THE MOUNTAIN MONUMENT.

[Daily Record, Sept. 14, 1896.]

The readers of the Record have already been apprised of the fact that Mrs. Martha Bennett Phelps has erected a monument on the Wilkes-Barre Mountain to mark the spot where several Revolutionary officers and men were ambushed and slain by Indians in 1779. The dedicatory exercises took place on Saturday afternoon and were most enjoyable in character. The 1:15 p. m. train took up a hundred or more persons, mostly members of the patriotic societies, as shown by their badges. On arriving at Oliver's Mills a heavy rain was falling, but the company found shelter in the station until the storm, which was only a summer shower, had passed. It had been intended to have the exercises at the monument, but owing to the wetness of things the plan was changed and the guests were taken in conveyances to Wyndcliffe, the summer home of Mrs. Phelps, on the summit of the Wilkes-Barre Mountain.

The monument is near a spring along the roadside about half way between the railway station at Laurel Run and the top of the Wilkes-Barre Mountain, on the left side as you go up the mountain. It is of mountain red-stone, a substantial square column as high as a man's head, bearing this inscription: "Near this spot, April 23, 1779, Capt. Davis, Lieut. Jones, Corp. Butler and two privates, belonging to an advance guard of the expedition under Maj. Gen. John Sullivan were scalped, tomahawked and speared by the Indians. Their bodies were buried here."

"Those of the two officers were disinterred and buried in Wilkes-Barre, July 29, 1779."

The other face bears this inscription: "This stone is given to the care of the Sons of the Revolution and Daughters of the American Revolution of Wilkes-Barre, Pa."

Wyndcliffe with its generous interior and spacious porches proved ample to accommodate the assemblage, and all were given a cordial greeting by Mrs. Phelps and her several sons and daughters and their families. These were Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Platt, Miss Anna Phelps. The mantels, doorways and windows were beautified with a

profusion of bright colored autumn leaves. From the front porch could be had glimpses of the Wyoming Valley through the shifting clouds, and in the opposite direction could be seen the borough of Oliver's Mills and the Five Mile Mountain.

On the front porch was stationed Alexander's band. The exercises were brief and informal. Led by the band and J. B. Woodward, the assemblage sang patriotic airs, and a prime feature of the occasion was the address by the hostess, Mrs. John C. Phelps. It gave a graphic account of the historical incident there commemorated. It was not long—occupying, if published in full, about three columns of newspaper space. The master of ceremonies was Mrs. Phelps's son, William G. Phelps, of Binghamton. The paper was read by another son, Francis A. Phelps; and the presentation of the monument was made by still another son, Z. Bennett Phelps of Binghamton.

The invocation was pronounced by Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, the monument to the solemn pomp and gloomy splendor of the display. A rude stone, but the best and neatest the condition of the country allowed them to obtain, was erected by the Masons at the head of the graves in Wilkes-Barre burying ground, with a suitable inscription.

After giving the accounts of historians Chapman, Stone and Pearce, the essay quoted from several of the diaries of the officers in Sullivan's army:

Lieut. Col. Henry Dearborn, commanding the Third New Hampshire Regiment, June 21, 1779: "Entered what was gracefully accepted on behalf of the Daughters of the American Revolution by Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney, regent of Wyoming Valley Chapter, and by Rev. Horace E. Hayden on behalf of the local section of the Sons of the Revolution. All of the several addresses were brief, hearty and patriotic. Mr. Hayden mentioned that as these Revolutionary officers had twice received Masonic burial, it was gratifying for him to receive the monument not only as a Son of the Revolution, but as a Mason.

Refreshments were then served. The ice cream attracted special attention, it being molded into cannon, soldiers and other figures suggestive of war. The gentlemen and ladies then returned to the train, stopping on the way to read the inscription on the monument.

Among those present:
Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Atherton.
Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brown, Miss Ella Bowman, George H. Butler, Miss Mary G. Butler, the Misses Elsie, Abigail and Mrs. E. rie Butler, A. Beaumont, Mrs. G. S. Car-nett, daughter and son, George R. Bedford, Miss Edith Brower, Miss Rufa Butler, Mrs. C. F. Bowman, Pierce Butler of Carbondale, Mrs. Augusta Ben-nett.

William L. Conyngham, Herbert Conyngham, B. Harry Carpenter, Mrs. Clarke, Miss Ethel Chase and friends, M. H. Cook, Mrs. J. R. Coolbaugh, Judge A. Darte, L. C. Darte, Mrs. Dorrance, B. Dorrance, Col. C. B. Dougherty.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnham, Miss Farnham, Liddon Flick.

Mrs. W. G. Graham, Tunkhannock; Miss Bessie Greene, Mrs. Mary Gross. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hillard, T. R. Hillard, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hunt, Mrs. T. S. Hillard, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, Oliver Hillard, John S. Harding, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Harvey.

Miss Mary Ingham.
E. H. Jones, Mrs. Henry L. Jones, Miss Hattie Jones, L. B. Jones, Carl Jones and friend, Miss H. P. James, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Kulp.
Mrs. W. Leavenworth, Miss Bessie Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lee, Mrs. Arabella Lewis.

Miss McClure, Mr. and Mrs. Asher Miner, Dr. C. H. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McClintock, Mrs. Katherine McCartney, Miss Ella McCartney, Rev. Dr. Mogg and wife, Mrs. W. M. Miller, Miss Martha Maffet.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. A. Norris, Mrs. T. C. North, Miss Ruth Nicholson.
Miss Fannie Pfouts, Hon. H. W. Palmer and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parrish and daughter.

Mrs. and Miss Rockafellow, Mrs. B. Reynolds, Mrs. G. M. Reynolds, Judge C. E. Rice and wife, Miss Jennie Reynolds of Scranton.

John Sturdevant, Capt. Straw, Miss Bessie Straw, W. C. Shepherd, Miss Mary Slosson, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Sayre, Miss Martha Sharpe, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Sea of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac M. Thomas, John Turner.

Mrs. Kittie M. Umsted.
Rev. Dr. H. H. Welles, Miss Charlotte Welles, Miss Wadhams, Mrs. Sarah Wood, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Woodward.

The address was to the Wyoming Historical Society, the Sons of the Revolution, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames, neighbors and friends, and following is a synopsis:

We have met this day to dedicate a stone to the memory of Capt. Joseph Davis of the 11th Pa. Reg., Lieut. William Jones of a Delaware regiment, and as some accounts state it, Corporal Butler and three privates, belonging to a detachment of soldiers of the Revolutionary army under the command of Major-Gen. John Sullivan. Perhaps some of you will ask,—are you sure any bones of Revolutionary soldiers lie near this place? Is this the spring near the Laurel Run, where the savages waited in ambush for the gallant little band? In order to prove our right to erect the memorial on this spot we must bring the testimony of many witnesses:

"It is a matter of history, that Gen. Washington had determined to send a force into the Indian country sufficient at one blow to break up the savage haunts where these great barbarities were planned, and the depredators were harbored. Gen. Sullivan was ordered to rendezvous at Easton, and there prepare his command for their march through the wilderness. He sent to Wyoming from Easton a German regiment of 200 to 300 men under Major Powell, following a few weeks later with the division under his own command."

"The state of affairs in the Valley of Wyoming was better than it had been at any time since the battle of July 3, 1778. A small force consisting of the Wyoming militia under Capt. John Franklin, the Wyoming Company under Capt. Simon Spalding, with two companies of Col. Hartley's regiment (Eleventh Pennsylvania), all under the command of Col. Zebulon Butler, had wintered at Wyoming. Col. Butler, being reinforced also by a German regiment of about three hundred men, was enabled, not only to defend his position, but to clear the open portions of the valley of his cruel and insolent visitors, but small parties of Indians still hovered around Wyoming like wolves around a sheep-fold. They waylaid the passes through the mountain, and occasionally exhibited extraordinary instances of courage and audacity."

The author of the paper said she would indulge in a few personal recollections. In quoting the account of the ambuscade as given in Miner's History, Mrs. Phelps alluded to him as follows:

Our venerated historian, the Hon. Charles Miner, whom I remember well as an honored guest at my father's house, where he was almost sure to come in June—often with his blind, though most attractive daughter, Miss Sarah, bringing a bunch of delicate pink roses to my mother, telling her he called the rose the "Lady Bennett," and gallantly comparing it to the blush on her cheek.

"Major Powell, commanding two hundred men of a regiment, which had been much reduced by losses in the battle of Germantown, having been ordered to Wyoming, arrived at Bear Creek, about ten miles from the fort, on the night of the 18th of April. Deeming themselves out of danger from a surprise by the Indians, orders were given that officers and men should dress in their best apparel, their arms be newly burnished, and everything be put in order to appear respectably on entering the valley. As was the fashion of the day, the officers wearing ruffles, were also powdered."

Can you imagine the state of the ruffles and powder on the march in this great wilderness, through which the soldiers were cutting their way, and these ruffled officers were turning aside to hunt the deer, on this 23d of April, 1779? But the account runs thus:

"As was the fashion of the day, the officers wearing ruffles, were also powdered. The music, partaking in the excitement of the hour, played their liveliest strains as the party advanced. Deer were reported to have been seen by the vanguard, when Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones, armed with rifles, immediately hastened forward. Near the summit of the second mountain, by the Laurel Run, and about four miles from the fort, a fire was opened upon them by the Indians in ambush, by which Capt. Davis, Lieut. Jones, a corporal by the name of Butler and three men under his command fell."

Mr. Miner adds in a foot note that "the bodies of the two officers, hastily buried, were exhumed the July following, and reinterred with military honors by the brethren of Gen. Sullivan's army and the regiments of Colo. Proctor and Hubley. A band of music, the first whose soul-arousing strains were ever heard in Wyoming, added interest to the Great Swamp, proceeded 20 miles thro' a horrid, rough, gloomy country, the land covered with pine, spruce, laurel bushes, and hemlock. We spruce breakfast at a stream called Tunkhannak, we passed another called Toby-

highway into the world beyond the mountains. Our ancestors built it, with much personal care and expense, working out some of their taxes—with their men and teams every year on the old road. It was as great an achievement to them as our railways are to our generation. My father, the Hon. Ziba Bennett, was its last president, and wound up the affairs of the turnpike as a toll road. My grandfather, Hon. Joseph Slocum, who was for many years president of the old turnpike, said in his last days: "They are building a plank road to Slocum Hollow to get to a railroad, and they say a man can go from Wilkes-Barre to New York in a day. It is almost beyond my belief." Then he added sadly: "I wonder what will become of the old turnpike. There is no more use for the old man and the old road."

I have thought if he could return to earth, and ride with us over the fine shale roads, built by our neighbors, Gen. Oliver and Albert Lewis, he would be more surprised and pleased than he would be at the railroads, where trains of loaded cars with their iron horses are daily mounting the steep grade. When a child I took my first journey in the stage coach to Philadelphia, and I remember the strangeness of leaving home in the night. The coach left between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning. I remember how tall and dark the trees were in the vale called the "Shades of Death," and how frightened I grew at the darkness, and how pleasant it was to ride out of the gloom into the sunlight, and after a long drive of four hours in the early morning to find breakfast at Terwilliger's, now Tucker's.

Isaac A. Chapman in his History of Wyoming says: "After the battle of July 3rd, many of the inhabitants were driven from the valley, and compelled to proceed, on foot, sixty miles through the great swamp almost without food or clothing. A number perished in the journey, principally women and children, some died of their wounds, others wandered from the path in search of food and were lost, and those who survived, called the wilderness through which they passed the Shades of Death—an appellation which it has since retained." Only the name of "Shades Creek" and a few weak scions of the mighty trees are left to tell where these wonders grew, which astonished the soldiers, when they cut their way through the great swamp, more than 100 years ago.

Four months after the battle of Wyo-

ming, on the 2nd of November, 1778, Frances Slocum, a little girl of 5 years, was stolen by the Indians, never to be seen again by her mother—and by her brothers and sisters only when she was a woman 64 years of age. About forty days after her abduction, Isaac Tripp, her grandfather, and Jonathan Slocum, her father, were speared, tomahawked and scalped by the savages. They were members of the Society of Friends, and had been unmolested by the Indians until Mr. Slocum's eldest son, a boy of 17 years, had joined the band of patriots on the memorable 3d of July; then the family seems to have been a shining mark for Indian vengeance. These being our ancestors, is it not a duty for us to erect this memorial stone to those who helped to make our beautiful valley a safe home for its long suffering inhabitants?

Neighbors and friends, let us make this spot sacred to the immortal memory of these heroes, who were murdered while marching to deliver our ancestors from the savage foe, and who have fallen here in the defense of American liberty.

PORTRAIT OF JOHN SMITH.

[Daily Record, Sept. 15, 1896.]

In the window of Henry C. Tuck & Co.'s drug store, 9 South Main street, may now be seen a good portrait of the late Dr. John Smith of Wilkes-Barre, painted by his granddaughter, Mrs. Carrie Smith Fowler.

The older Wilkes-Barreans will remember Dr. Smith, who was a native of this valley; born at Forty Fort about the year 1789.

His ancestry was highly respected, his grandfather, Timothy Smith, being one of the original "Forty," whose prominent manhood and heroism gave name and historical consequence to that far-famed fortress and well known locality.

Dr. Smith was a son of Benjamin Smith, and married Mehetable Jenkins, a descendant of an old and respected family of the Wyoming Valley.

Nine children were born to them, of whom only two, Thomas N. and Caroline, survive.

The mother of this family died in Wilkes-Barre in 1864; and the father died in 1869, aged 80 years.

Historical mention is made of Dr. Smith, as practicing medicine in the Wyoming Valley in 1820, which makes

the measure of his professional life half a century.

Then the population of Wilkes-Barre was about one hundred times less than it is at present, and in contrast there was very little use or knowledge of anthracite coal.

The progress since made in civilization and the arts, records events which make the past interesting, and gave to Dr. Smith's busy professional field a wide range, occupying the principal part of the Wyoming Valley, including several adjoining towns.

The construction of the North Branch Canal was largely due to the mining of anthracite coal; and the sad experience of the miner, who was an essential factor, brings to remembrance heart rending scenes of which the doctor was an important witness and benefactor, when but little provision was made by organized charity or hospitals for the care and need of the poor miner. Dr. Smith was a man ever ready for the fulfillment of professional duty, and when necessary, his characteristic charitable nature served the requirements of the needy.

The essential characteristics of American life were found in him, and having an energetic nature, in his early and unpretentious life he improved such educational advantages as the school room afforded.

Dr. Smith's life and labor brings with its recollection the benign influence of beneficence, which gave grace and beauty to that life, in which the exhibition of good will and charity made a good and lasting impression upon those who came within the circle of his professional service.

It will afford a better appreciation of Dr. Smith's influence and labor to remember that seventy-five years ago the people were unaccustomed to a course of life that would be followed by pains and penalties, and necessitate the doctor's frequent attendance. Then the garret was a herbarium, liberally supplied with "roots and herbs," carefully and methodically arranged by the patron of the establishment, whose province it generally was to prepare, apply and administer them. This was a necessity, as then apothecary shops were scarce, and consequently far apart.

It was also customary for physicians to dispense their medicines, carried in that green bag. These medicines were somewhat limited as to number and variety, but in their fre-

quent, necessary and sometimes compulsory use, their unwelcome taste was always held in remembrance.

It is, however, satisfying to know that the longevity of human life is increasing, and that while the average duration of life in the eighteenth century was twenty years, in this century it is thirty-six.

THE ALLEN FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 14, 1896.]

The fifth annual reunion of the Allen family and descendants convened at Harvey's Lake picnic grounds Sept. 6. The first reunion convened at the Albert Lewis grounds Sept. 3, 1892, the number present being about ninety, composed of four generations. Five generations back, Otis Allen settled at the base of North Mountain (now Loy-alville) with his five sons and three daughters, the sons being George, married Jane Bronson; William, who married Lydia Kunkle; Lewis, who married Eliza Husted; Curtis, who married Mary Ann Holcomb; and Otis, who married Lydia Callendar. Of that family survives Lewis and wife, Lydia, wife of William; Jane, the wife of George, and Otis Allen. Also Sarah Edwards of Pleasant Hill, Lucinda Mul-lison, who lives in the West, and Mary Ann Allen Chandler, wife of Curtis Allen, in Williamsport. Nearly all of the last named were present on Saturday.

Others of those present at the last reunion were W. G. Allen of Nanticoke and brother Collins, also Ethan, son of Lewis Allen; Corey and family of Pleasant Hill, Ed and family of Loyalville, and Walter and family of Lake, sons of Otis Allen; Benton and family of Meeker, Sterling and family of Lee over, and Charles Allen's family, of Lee Park, Wilkes-Barre, sons of George Allen. Others were Irving Booth and family, Loyalville; John K. Williams, and family of Noxen; John Williams, Jr., of Loyalville, L. D. Williams's family, Henry DeLong and family of Leh-Eva Elpper, Mrs. L. M. Elpper of Pleasant man and Miss Leora Allen of Pleasant Hill. The elder ones of this race claim to be descendants of the famous Ethan Allen, hero of Ticonderoga, and hold his memory as a cherished souvenir. The next meeting was appointed to be held at the same place the first Saturday in September, 1897.

HAKES FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 19, 1896.]

The banquet room of the Vanderbilt was the scene of a very interesting family gathering on Wednesday afternoon, says the Syracuse Standard. About seventy-five members of the Hakes family met at the festive board and discussed an elaborate menu, the chef d'oeuvre of which was baked hake, the fish from which the family derived its name. The genial president of the Hakes family association, Dr. Harry Hakes of Wilkes-Barre, who is an enthusiastic genealogist and who takes a deep interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of the family, presided at the banquet. He delivered a happy response to the toast "The Hakes Family in War."

"Of the Hakes boys," he said, "who were able to bear a gun at that time nine



out of every ten of them fought in the revolution. In the war of 1812 the name of Hakes can be found on the muster roll of nearly every company that went to the front. About fifty members of the Hakes family fought in the rebellion and distinguished themselves on several battlefields."

Charles Billings of Billingsbridge, Ont., responded to the toast, "The Hakes Family in Peace." He reviewed the history of the family during the periods between the wars and in closing said that the Hakes family was "peaceable in peace and terrible in war."

Frank P. Hakes of Cortland and Chauncey D. Hakes of Albany made graceful responses to the toast, "The Ladies."

L. D. Blanchard of Norwich, editor of the Earlville Standard, gave a brief history of the formation of the Hakes family association in the toast "Our Annual Reunions."

After the banquet an enjoyable hour was spent in social intercourse and the greeting of new members. In the morning a business session was held, at which president Harry Hakes made the opening address. He reviewed the changes which had taken place in the family during the past year and said that there had been twenty births and sixteen marriages. During the year but four members had died, each of whom had reached 70 years of age. By a unanimous vote it was decided to retain the present officers. It was also decided to create the office of vice president and Chauncey Hakes of Albany was chosen to fill this position. The other officers are: Harry Hakes, Wilkes-Barre, president; Miss Gertrude Hakes-Roath of Worcester, Mass., secretary; Miss Ota Hakes of Cortland, first assistant secretary; Miss Grace Reynolds of Albany, second assistant secretary.

Charles Billings of Billingsbridge, Ont., who is the historian and genealogist of the Billings family, of whom there are 10,000 members, delivered a brief address at the morning session. He said that the Billings family was related to the Hakes Solomon Hakes, the founder of the Hakes family in this country, came here in 1709. His descendants now number 3,500 and are well represented in the professions, at the bar and in the pulpit.

It was decided to hold the next reunion at Saratoga on the third Wednesday in August. This committee was appointed to complete all arrangements for that reunion: Chauncey D. Hakes of Albany, John G. Hakes of Gilbertsville and Frank D. Hakes of Cortland.

MAILS IN THE EARLY DAYS.

[Daily Record, Sept. 24, 1896.]

"In Washington's first term an effort was made to speed the mails—to move them at the rate of one hundred miles in twenty-four hours," writes Ex-President Harrison in his "This Country of Ours" article in September Ladies' Home Journal. "This would have been a notable advance, for the carriers were then taking nearly thirty hours between Philadelphia and New York. The roads were bad and there were many slow ferries. * * In 1776 there were only twenty-eight postoffices in the Colonies; in 1785 there were four hundred and fifty-three, and in 1835 there were 70,064. The rates of postage when the department was organized under the Constitution were high: For thirty miles, 6 cents for one letter sheet; for sixty miles, eight cents; for one

FLAG DAYS.

In order to commemorate prominent events in the nation's history the Historical Society will hereafter display its flag on the following days:

Jan. 17, 1781, Battle of the Clouds, S. C.
Feb. 2, 1732, Washington born.
March 15, 1776, Battle of Guilford.
April 19, 1775, Battle of Lexington.
May 10, 1781, Camden; 1776, Ticonderoga.
May 30, 1870, Memorial Day.
June 14, 1777, Flag Day.
June 17, 1775, Battle of Bunker Hill.
July 3, 1778, Wyoming Massacre.
July 4, 1776, Independence Day.
Aug. 6, 1777, Orléans.
Aug. 16, 1777, Battle of Bennington.
Sept. 11, 1776, Battle of Harlem Plains.
Sept. 16, 1776, Battle of Brandywine.
Oct. 4, 1777, Battle of Germantown.
Oct. 17, 1777, Saratoga, Burgoyne's Surrender.
Oct. 19, 1781, Yorktown, Cornwallis's Surrender.
Nov. 30, 1782, Independence recognized.
Dec. 26, 1776, Battle of Trenton.

DEATH OF DR. A. KNAPP.

Dr. Avery Knapp of West Pittston, for many years a prominent citizen of that place, died Oct. 4, 1896, at the home of P. M. Barber, with whom he boarded. The immediate cause of death was a stomach trouble, but for many months he has been ailing with the infirmities of advanced years.

The deceased was descended from a family that crossed the Atlantic in 1630 and lived under Governor Winthrop, settling in Connecticut. His grandfather, Joseph Knapp, and father, Zephaniah Knapp, were in the service in the army of the Revolution and 1812, respectively.

Dr. Knapp was born near Minooka on the 25th day of May, 1815, his father's family having moved there in 1798 from New England. He was, therefore, in his 82d year. Early in life he graduated from Geneva Medical College and began the practice of medicine at White Haven in 1846. After a residence there of nine years he went to Pittston in 1855 and at once embarked in the drug business, retiring therefrom in 1892, since when he has enjoyed a well earned rest. In 1848 he was married to Frances, daughter of the late Elisha Black-

hundred miles, ten cents, and so increasing with the increased distance to the maximum, twenty-five cents for distances over four hundred and fifty miles. Stamps were not in use in those days, nor was the sender of a letter required to pay the postage in advance. The postage, six cents or twenty-five cents, as the case might be, was written by the postmaster on the letter, and if the sender paid the postage the word 'paid' was added; if he did not the postage was collected of the person to whom the letter was addressed. These rates soon yielded a surplus over the cost of the service in spite of the franking privilege which the law gave to Congressmen and the heads of departments. * * The demand of every class for cheap periodicals, seconded by their subscribers, has led to a reduction of rates greatly below the actual cost to the government. In his report for 1892 the Postmaster General, after stating that the present letter rate pays twice the cost of the letter mail, says that the book and newspaper mail is carried at a loss of six cents a pound. In recent years the Postoffice Department has been characterized by a very progressive spirit, and it is now rendering, not a perfect service, but a high class service. No other department has more nearly kept pace with the marvelous development of our country."

The Postmaster General is authorized by and with the consent of the President to conclude postal treaties with foreign countries. Under this power in 1891 the United States became a party to a convention signed by the representatives of over fifty distinct powers, including all the great powers and their dependencies, and very many minor ones, revising the previous conventions, and establishing, under the name of the "Universal Postal Union," a single postal territory for reciprocal exchange of articles of correspondence between their postoffices. A uniform rate of postage which can be prepaid to destination is fixed, and every facility of their mail systems is extended by each country to the mails of all the others. An accounting takes place at stated intervals to adjust the balances. The Universal Postal Union is not only a great agency for the promotion of commerce, but by facilitating the exchanges of thought is a potent agency in the promotion of peace and good will.

man, who passed to her rest in March, 1882. Two children were born—Charles, now professor of electrical studies in Girard College, Philadelphia, and Mrs. Charles Babcock, of Canton, Ill. He was a member of the West Pittston M. E. Church and Pittston Lodge, 341, I. O. O. F.

In botanical, geological and local historical research none were more proficient, he being considered a local authority upon these subjects. Being an extensive reader and close student in his younger days, his range of knowledge was extensive. In charity he was always generous, always mindful.

DEATH OF JOHN RAEDER.

Death has removed another familiar figure from our streets in the person of John Raeder, who has long been a resident of this city, one of our most esteemed business men. He passed peacefully away at 9:25 p. m. on Saturday, Oct. 3, 1896, at his home, 111 West River street, aged 76 years. He had been confined to his bed the principal part of the week, having first contracted a severe cold, but the direct cause of his death was a complication of diseases. The deceased was possessed of a particularly happy disposition, especially during his declining years, and the past summer had been notably enjoyable for him. During the spring he removed from the Washington Hotel, which had served only as a residence for him since retiring from the business some five years ago, to a pleasant home on West River street, where, surrounded by his two daughters, Mrs. F. M. Rust and Mrs. F. M. Heitzman, they entertained friends and relatives. Mr. Raeder was one of the youngest persons in any gathering and it was often remarked that he was possessed of a most happy and contented disposition. Thus in the fullness of years and surrounded by the loving children he passed away peacefully. He was known and esteemed by an extensive circle of friends throughout this section. His reputation was untarnished and he never turned a deaf ear to calls for assistance from those who were worthy.

John Raeder was of German origin. He was a son of John Raeder, a native of Heppenheim, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, who died in this city Jan. 14, 1866. His mother's maiden name was Anna Katrina Sallheimer, of Fromesheimer, Greiss Aizey, Hesse Darmstadt. John, the subject of this sketch, left

Havre in July, 1841, and made the voyage to New York in twenty-eight days, which was considered quick time when to 100 days. He located first at White Haven and worked at Wilkes-Barre and Ransom. In the fall of 1841 he worked on the Lehigh Canal at White Haven under Charles Gilbert. In 1842 he moved to Ransom and in 1846 to this city and took charge of the old Wyoming House for Jacob Bertels.

In 1850 he worked as a mason on the North Branch Canal. In 1857 he removed to Pittston from Gardiner's Ferry and in 1862 he purchased the old Union Hotel property, where he remained until 1873, when he bought the Washington Hotel, which he occupied until recently.

Mr. Raeder was commissioned second lieutenant of the Pittston Yeagers in the 2nd Brigade, 9th Division, Uniformed Militia, Pennsylvania. He was at one time director of the Pittston street railway, a director of the People's Bank, Pittston, a member of the Pittston borough council and a member of the Eagle Hose Co. The children survive: Attorney W. L. Raeder, Mrs. F. M. Rust and Mrs. F. M. Heitzman. His wife was Melinda Wendell, a descendant of Everet Jansen Wendell, one of the early settlers of Albany, N. Y. He was a member of Thistle Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Pittston, and Falling Spring Lodge, 236, Knights of Pythias, Pittston.

FOUND A GIGANTIC BONE.

[Mt. Carmel News, Oct. 2, 1896.]

George Darker, while getting a load of sand on Locust Mountain yesterday, not a hundred yards from the Ashland road, made an interesting discovery. His shovel struck something hard, dry and white, and after three hours' work he succeeded, with the aid of a crowbar, in unearthing a large bone, which probably weighs 400 pounds.

Those who have examined the bone are firm in the belief that it is an animal of prehistoric age, and that it is the remains of a mammoth, one of those huge monsters which wandered about the earth. The remains of the mammoth have been found in different parts of the country, and also in England and Scotland. It is possible that further digging may result in the finding of the whole skeleton of the big animal, of which the bone found yesterday was a part.

QUEER CHANGES IN INDIAN NAMES.

[Dr. W. M. Beauchamp in the Syracuse Journal.]

The American Association for the Advancement of Science last year recommended the adoption of Indian names locally and geographically, perhaps with little knowledge of their meaning, and there is an increasing interest in the subject. They are not always satisfying, and often are only names to us, while our own may convey some ideas. Yet I am glad, as many have been retained. Outside of Syracuse, our nineteen towns have but three of these, but half our States have Indian names, while 724 of our principal streams on our Eastern and Southern coast have the same. The Iroquois names especially are favorites, although mostly confined to New York.

It seems a pity that Seneca has superceded the old Indian name of Thi-o-he-ro, or River of Rushes, applied to one of our first streams. This name of the Senecas is an old one, although not their own, first appearing on the Dutch maps of 1614-16, and having been given them by the Algonquin tribes near the coast. These spoke a radically different language. In their tongue Sinne meant to eat, and the form is still found in the Ojibwa, as in We-sin-ne, we eat. It was variously spelled by the Dutch, the most common form being Sinneke, or Sinneque, and the old spelling hardly suggests to the eye the Latin form so easily derived from it by the ear. Mr. Hale says that Sinako means stone snakes in the Delaware, and that Mr. Squier was told that, as applied to this nation, their enemies, it meant mountain snakes. This does not seem as well supported as the other, and the more reasonable interpretation is thought to be the devourers or eaters of men, actually or figuratively. All the early Iroquois had a terrible reputation in this way. Literally they were devourers of their enemies.

The early Dutch and English traders and colonists took the names of the interior tribes from the Algonquins, whom they first met along the coast. Thus the Mohawks were called by names which they themselves could not pronounce, there being no M or other labial hound, there being in the Iroquois dialects. The Dutch thus termed them Maguas, or Bears, and this was gradually modified into Mohawks, also expressive of man-

eatery. Roger Williams says that the "Mauguauos, or man-eaters, that live two or three hundred miles west from us, make a delicious monstrous dish of the heads and brains of their enemies." This reputation added to the fears inspired by these brave warriors, they accepted the title of Bears in a degree, and to make it more emphatic sometimes called a Mohawk by a name expressive of the more terrible she-bear.

By these two early Algonquin names, different in sound, but similar in meaning, the Dutch and English long designated all the Iroquois, the Maguas, or Mohawks, being one part, and the Sinnekes comprising all the rest. The French, brought into closer relations, distinguished each of the Five Nations by its own proper name in 1635, and Corlaer, among the Dutch, obscurely did this in his journal of the same year, but otherwise the French were far in advance of all in this respect.

Much might be said about our Indian names. In an account of over 600 Onondagas I have the Indian names of nearly 500. Rev. Albert Cusick has given me 500 common words in addition to the hundreds I have in other ways. My list of those persons among the rest of the Six Nations, whose Indian names are preserved, must be upward of 1,500, while the local Indian names of the State are over 1,200 in number. In this county about seventy are extant.

Generally an Iroquois word is accented on the next to the last syllable, but there are a few exceptions. We use the word Skaneateles, accenting the antepenult, but this is the Mohawk form, the Onondagas not using the "i," which the Mohawks and Oneidas largely employed. With nearly the same spelling, the Oneidas and Tuscaroras emphasize the next to the last syllable. The Senecas, Cayugas, and Onondagas may be said to do the same, by obscuringly uniting the last two, as in the Seneca word "Skaneateles," the long Onondaga word "Skaneateles," as applied to a lake, "Canadice," for the town. In the Onondaga word "A-keetah," applied to our grandfathers of so-tah," applied to our grandfathers of the continuous voices, the Thunders, the last syllable is accented, and there are a few other exceptional examples. Thus in "Ska-none-chie-ka," to the place of peace, equivalent to the place of souls, the second syllable has the accent. "Ohn-kwa-nes-hen-tuk-kwah," our ancestors, has the third syllable accented.

"A-nek," the hickory, and "Ske-non-to," the deer, are accented on the last, but such instances are rare.

The letter R is almost obsolete among the Onondagas, while L takes its place among the Oneidas. A large number of our local names have Mohawk or Oneida forms, partly because these nations were first accessible to the English and Dutch as interpreters and partly because the Mohawk closely resembles the Huron, with which the early Jesuit missionaries were familiar. They readily and confidentially conversed with the numerous Huron captives in the Iroquois villages, many of whom were their old friends, and learned the names of places from them.

In forming descriptive words the adjective is variously used. Kanata is a village or town; simply add gowa or gona, meaning large, and we have the large village or town. The form changes in Kanatenah, "she leads the town," and in other combinations this derivative word appears among the women's names. Ka-na-tah-no-wen is the name of one, and Ka-na-tah-koch-kah-use—"tearing down the town"—is that of another. In the last, the syllable next to the last is commonly omitted.

In the Huron, lake is Ontare; in Mohawk Ganlatore; by adding or changing to Io, we have Ontario, the great or beautiful lake. Io is now commonly used for beautiful, but its primitive meaning was great, as in Onodia, the great mountain. The gradual change may be traced in the Ohio.

Most of our local Indian names are of a trivial and unpoetic character. For our use the personal names are better. Here is a little boy's name, Hi-yeah-he. Sa-ha-ahga—a spreading path—would fit nicely in some situations. O-so-kne-te-yu—a beautiful cedar swamp—would suit others. A fishing lodge, with its big stories, might take the name of O-chun-te—a whole fish. I fancy the ladies will like this: Twen-na-wen-ach—the echo of a voice over the hills—but whether any lovelorn swain will call his cottage So-go-yah-tis-soks—he is anxious for her—may be doubted. For a camp some of these personal names might be used, as So-dean-tonk—sitting down again. Te-hat-kah-tous—looking both ways (or all around)—would suit a cottage on a point, and the official name of Captain George and others. No-we-ya-te—gone out of sight—might apply to one more retired. I forbear giving more examples.

Allow me to make some corrections. Kai-yahn-koo does not belong to the Green Lake near Jamesville, as stated by Clark and others, but to the one nearest Kirkville, and means a resting place, with the idea of smoking while resting. The pond west of Jamesville is Tue-yah-das-soo—hemlock knots in the water. A misprint in "Onondaga's Centennial" makes Seneca River Miohero, when it should be Thi-o-he-ro—the river of rushes. I followed Clark in speaking of Quiehook as an Indian village at Oswego Falls, mentioned in the Relation of 1655. The name really belongs to Chittenango Creek, and was first mentioned in 1700. Similarly, Kachna-waacharege, said to have been mentioned in the same relation as a fishing place near Cross Lake, first appears on Chittenango Creek in 1700. This statement includes another erroneous date and name. The name of Cross Lake is Teu-nen-to—at the cedars. Clark made this to mean the ha, but his name is far from signifying the wise man. Charlevoix's map is the oldest on which this lake is named, and he called it L. Tiocton. On the same map Skaneateles appears at Lac Seanlatore, not Scaneteres, as in Clark, which is but a slight error. Another more serious is in saying that Father le Mercier located at Onieda village near Brewerton, calling it Ganayhsaragey. This was the Tuscorora town of Canaseraga of 100 years later. Nor was Kanunda located near Brewerton, but at the head of Onondaga Lake.

THE PAXTON INCIDENT.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 3, 1896.

Mr. Editor: I have long felt that there is an important event in Luzerne history that needs to be honestly, fairly and correctly written up, and I was delighted to receive a letter from Dr. William H. Egle containing the following statement: "I have had in contemplation for a number of years the preparation of a little volume on the 'Paxton boys' affair. But it seems that I do not get much time for my own special work. I hope, however, before long to do just exactly what you have suggested, having all the data in my possession."

People who do not take the pains and trouble to inquire into the true facts in regard to this affair are misled and deceived by false statements. My righteous indignation was aroused to the highest pitch by reading the two

chapters relating to Pennsylvania colonies in Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge's recent book on American colonies. Most of these statements are deliberate lies. No Pennsylvanian will, for one moment, admit the correctness of his statements. It is not my purpose to review this portion of Mr. Lodge's book, but I want to do my duty in trying to defend the fair fame and memory of our brave and noble ancestors against such false and unjust accusations. Fine writing does not make history, although it comes from the pen of such a prominent and able writer as Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge.

Some of his statements relating to the "Paxton boys" could be corrected by having Dr. Egle, State Librarian, publish his contemplated work on this affair.

I sincerely hope everyone who is interested in perpetuating the early history, specially relating to Hanover Township, will assist and encourage him in his noble efforts.

To have this record made up by such an able and reliable historian is well worthy of considerable effort from us.

Yours truly,

John Espy.

DR. PARKE BEFORE THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, Oct. 10, 1896.]

The quarterly meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held at the society's rooms Friday evening, the president, Hon. Stanley Woodward, occupying the chair. The attendance was quite large. The secretary, Rev. Horace E. Hayden, reported a total of 573 additions to the library and cabinet, of which about 500 were for the library. He also reported that the Harrison Wright fund now amounts to \$700, leaving only \$300 more to be subscribed. Murray E. Poole of Ithaca, N. Y.; Jacob Roberts, Jr., and Dorrance Reynolds were elected members of the society.

The paper of the evening was by Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke of Pittston, who has been preaching in Wyoming Valley upwards of fifty years. His subject was "Wilkes-Barre's old church bell," and a synopsis is herewith appended, though it presents only a part of the many interesting things narrated:

WILKES-BARRE'S OLD CHURCH BELL.

The bell of which I have been asked to write, that was heard for many years

in Wyoming Valley and the surrounding country from the tower of the "Old Shilo Zion," is now in the possession of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, after more than half a century of faithful service and a somewhat migratory experience.

WHEN BROUGHT HERE.

The exact date of its purchase in Philadelphia? Who bought it? And how it was conveyed here, over the mountains or by water, are matters we do not know. The probabilities are that the bell must have been brought to Wilkes-Barre shortly after it was cast. The casting was in August, 1811, and sometime in 1812, shortly after the building of the church was completed, the bell entered on its work of "sounding and resounding" to call the people to the sanctuary. This date corresponds with that given by Pearce in his Annals of Luzerne County. He says that the church was completed in 1812, and that the ringing of the "curfew bell" commenced the same year, probably immediately after the hanging of the bell.

The church that stood on the Public Square, where the Wilkes-Barre court house now stands, was the first church erected in Wilkes-Barre, and the bell that hung in the tower of that church and for almost half a century called the people to worship was the first bell that was heard within the bounds of what is now the counties of Luzerne, Wyoming, Lackawanna and Susquehanna.

THE CONGREGATIONS IT SERVED.

As the church on the Square was a union church, all Christian denominations represented in the town used it for worship. The venerable Nathaniel Rutter, who came to reside in Wilkes-Barre in 1825, and at that time worshipped with the Episcopalians, says: "When I came here there were three congregations worshipping in the old church, which was the only church in the town, viz., the Presbyterians or Congregationalists, the Methodists and the Episcopalians, and the same bell served them all."

CURFEW BELL.

Besides this service for these congregations, it was the curfew bell for the town. Its voice was heard every evening at 9 o'clock, virtually saying to young men and maidens who were out, that it was time they were at home. Young men who courted their wives in Wilkes-Barre fifty or sixty years ago, when the Puritan spirit prevailed to a

greater extent than it does now, were not always pleased with this signal "to leave," after which the window shutters were closed. After ringing at 9 o'clock every night it gave the day of the month. Besides this, it tolled at every funeral and gave the age of the person who was being laid to rest.

OLD MICHAEL.

The sexton of the church whose duty and privilege it was to give direction to the service of the bell for some thirty years, was known as "Old Michael." He was a native of Geneva, Switzerland, and came to Wilkes-Barre in 1802. Michael had his idiosyncracies, but he was marvelously faithful in all his work; and of no part of his work was he more faithful than in ringing the bell, of which he was official guardian, and its voice was seldom heard except at his bidding. No lighthouse keeper on our Atlantic coast is more watchful of his lamp than Michael was of this old bell, now in the custody of this Historical Society.

THE PRESBYTERIANS MOVE.

The Presbyterians of Wilkes-Barre left the church on the Square and built for themselves a house of worship on Franklin street during the pastorate of the Rev. Dr. Nicholas Murray, between 1829 and 1833. The new church cost them their pastor. The congregation of Elizabeth, N. J., to which Mr. Murray was sent to solicit funds to build the new church was pleased with the young preacher and called him and he accepted the call. Going into the new house did not relieve the old bell from service for the Presbyterians. It continued to be the only church bell in Wilkes-Barre, so far as we know, until 1851, when the Presbyterian congregation moved into the house now used and owned by the Osterhout Library. The Methodists, about this time, completed a new brick church on Franklin street, the predecessor of the elegant church in which they now worship. The Episcopalians had some years previously, in 1822, withdrawn from the old church on the square and erected a small frame house on Franklin street, where their commodious and well appointed sanctuary now stands. As a result of these progressive movements on the part of the churches, the

mission of the "Old Ship Zion" and its bell, so far as Wilkes-Barre was concerned, was at an end, and in 1857 they were sold. The Presbyterians of Pittston, who had just completed a new house of worship and were feeling the hard times of 1857 and 1858, bought for their new sanctuary this damaged bell. There it did good service until after the sanctuary in which the Presbyterians now worship on Franklin street was completed. Then it came back to Wilkes-Barre. The Osterhout Library Association purchased of the Presbyterians their church building. They did not purchase the bell that hung in the tower, but they (the Presbyterians) did not propose to hang it in the tower of their new church, and it was for sale.

RETURN TO WILKES-BARRE.

It then occurred to the pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Pittston, the speaker of the evening, that the way was now open to return the old bell to the home of its youth. He communicated with Judge Dana, at that time president of this society, and proposed to present the bell to the society. The result you know. The Wilkes-Barre bell, taken from the Osterhout Library building, which the building committee of the Presbyterian Church generously offered to sell for less than half its value, was purchased and placed in the tower of the First Presbyterian Church of Pittston, where it is now doing service, and the bell of the "Old Ship Zion" came back to Wilkes-Barre.

ENVIRONED BY SENTIMENT.

To those who will visit these historical rooms in days to come, descendants of the Wyoming pioneers whom we delight to honor, this bell will have nothing to say orally any more than the Sphinx that looks out over the Valley of the Nile, but it will be a reminder of the fact that their fathers, whatever others may have thought, had faith in God and in the Son of God, to whose service it was dedicated before it was born and to whose service it was most faithfully given.

The doctor was tendered a unanimous vote of thanks for the excellent paper, after which the meeting adjourned and the members and guests went upstairs to look at the historic bell, around which cluster so many memories of the early days of Wilkes-Barre.

LORD CORNWALLIS.

The Daughters of the American Revolution observed the surrender at Yorktown with an interesting celebration Monday, Oct. 19, 1896, in the Historical Society building.

The hall was elaborately decorated with American flags in various designs. The globes of the electric lights were red, white and blue. On the flag covered table of the chairman was a vase of chrysanthemums and on the mantel and elsewhere were potted palms. In front of the audience hung a large map of the Atlantic States from New York City to Charleston, S. C., showing the operations of Cornwallis, particularly his fatal march from Charleston to Yorktown, Va. An orchestra was present.

The election of officers resulted thus: Regent—Mrs. Katharine McCartney, Vice regent—Mrs. Sarah Butler Woodward.

Recording secretary—Miss Ella Munroe Bowman.

Corresponding secretary—Miss Mary Covell Tubbs.

Treasurer—Mrs. Marie Orton Beaumont.

Registrar—Miss Mary A. Sharpe.

Historian—Mrs. Marie Fuller Rice.

Board of management—Mrs. Stella Dorrance Reynolds, Mrs. Grace Fuller Reynolds, Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds Ricketts, Mrs. Mary Richardson Hand, Mrs. Annie Dorrance Reynolds, Miss Stella Wadhams, Mrs. Augusta Dorrance Parnham, Mrs. Sterling Loop, Miss Elizabeth Rockwell, Mrs. Clorinda Shoemaker Stearns, Mrs. Frederick Corss, Miss Mary Slosson, Miss Anna Phelps, Miss Mary Harvey.

The address was by Charlemagne Tower, LL. D., of Philadelphia, his subject being "Lord Cornwallis," whose surrender of the British army at Yorktown is familiar to every American, old and young. Dr. Tower is a most satisfactory one in every way. Not only did he give a graphic pen picture of the distinguished English officer, but the narrative was so ingeniously woven that along with the story of his life went a comprehensive yet concise history of the Revolutionary struggle that few people have an opportunity of listening to. His hearers felt that their knowledge of that great contest had been wonderfully brushed up, while many felt that they had never before

had quite so satisfactory a birdseye view of the war for American independence.

Dr. Tower is a warm admirer of Cornwallis, yet he does not spare criticism where it is deserved—and it was deserved on several occasions. Cornwallis was only 37 when the war broke out, he having been born in 1738. He was educated for the army, he having chosen a military career when only 17 years old. At the outbreak of the war he was experienced in military life, having served more than a dozen years in the army. In 1762 he had succeeded to the earldom and estates of his father, he being the oldest of six children. He had early been chosen to a seat in Parliament (1764) and two years later he took his place in the House of Lords. In public life he was distinguished by inflexible integrity. He was opposed to the policy of England of taxing the colonies and did not favor a war against America, though after war was declared, when ordered to take command of a division he obeyed orders and fought to win. His sympathies with the colonies had been so forcible as to attract attention, but he won the esteem of all his critics by his open and manly course. He accompanied his troops to America, the voyage to North Carolina occupying eighty-two days. He plunged into the activity of the field and so chafed under the sluggish movements of Lord Howe in the North, several strategic movements having been lost, that in December, 1776, he sought to be recalled to England. But circumstances compelled him to remain in active service. However, he did return to England in 1778 and took his seat in the House of Lords, evidently not intending to return. He remained four months, during which time the Lords were engaged in hot discussions as to the American policy. He was then sent back to the colonies, bearing a dormant commission, appointing him to the command of the British forces in the event of the death of Gen. Clinton. This fact was intended to be kept secret, but Gen. Clinton learned of it and it aroused in him a feeling of jealousy toward Cornwallis that not only lasted during the war, but which broke out afterwards in published malignant criticism. When Cornwallis found that Sir Henry Clinton was determined to evacuate Philadelphia, a measure which he did not approve, the relations between them became even more strained and Cornwallis asked the king to recall him, but

the request was refused on the ground that the public service required his presence with the army. The profligacy of the British army, luxuriating in Philadelphia amid the silly scenes of the Meschianza, while Washington's troops were freezing at Valley Forge, so near at hand that they could easily have been annihilated by the superior British force, completely disgusted him. The degeneracy of the troops, their drunkenness, their gambling, their idleness—all these stirred him to the depths and he resolved to return to England. The serious illness of his wife furnished the opportunity and he hastened home, only to find that his wife was dying of grief at his prolonged absence. She lived only a few weeks and then he returned to America. Clinton had hoped he was rid of Cornwallis and he was so chagrined at his return that he asked that himself be relieved of his command, though the request was refused. The pill had, however, been made somewhat less bitter for Clinton to swallow, Cornwallis's dormant commission having been canceled by the king, Cornwallis being placed second in command. As Clinton had chafed under the fact that Cornwallis had been closer to the court than he, he now felt less resentful and as far as the official correspondence indicates, their relations were not openly unfriendly.

The government now changed its policy in the conduct of the war. Heretofore it had attempted to weaken the colonies in the North by shutting them off from one another. For this purpose the British had endeavored to hold the Hudson River and make this the dividing line. The policy had been such a failure that at the end of three years' hostilities the British had gained substantially nothing.

The new policy was to cut off the South from the North. To leave a force at New York just large enough to maintain possession and then to open hostilities in Virginia and the Carolinas. It was believed that there were enough Tories in these colonies to materially strengthen the British arms and to furnish the latter with a strong base of supplies. In this they were mistaken. The Southern colonies contained more patriots than Tories and the hope that all the colonies south of the Chesapeake would return to Great Britain was doomed to disappointment.

An expedition was sent in 1780 to occupy the Carolinas, and Charleston fell into their hands. Sir Henry Clinton put Cornwallis in command, instructing him to pursue such campaign as his judgment indicated, but to hold Charleston at all hazards. Whether Cornwallis obeyed orders or not furnished material for acrimonious controversy for many years after the war. Leaving a garrison at Charleston he marched northward. At first he was victorious. He soon encountered Gen. Greene and defeated him, but he was not able to maintain the advantage. He met with other reverses after this, and instead of falling back on his base of supplies at Charleston he led his army across to the coast, where he hoped to be reinforced, by sea, though in this he was disappointed. In the meantime he had accomplished nothing and had aroused the opposition of the people to the British arms.

Washington was quick to see the opportunity. France in the hour of our greatest need had sent ships and troops and money, and he determined to mass his army in Virginia and prevent Cornwallis from escaping. Washington took chances and left the entire North exposed to Clinton, but the latter was too busy looking out for the king's army under Cornwallis to give any attention to the defenseless North. He hastened to relieve Cornwallis. But he was too late. Cornwallis was caught in a trap from which he could not escape. Yorktown was besieged. The cause was hopeless, and while Sir Henry Clinton's fleet was hastening down the coast, all too slowly, Cornwallis was compelled to surrender and America was lost to England.

Cornwallis was not disgraced by this calamity. On the contrary he afterwards attained to the highest honors, both in military and civil life. He died in India in 1805, aged 67, he being governor general.

The foregoing rapidly drawn picture of the lecture gives but a feeble idea of what was a fine study of one of the picturesque figures of the Revolutionary War.

After the lecture a rising vote of thanks was given Dr. Tower. He is the guest of Col. and Mrs. G. Murray Reynolds.

LIVED HERE 70 YEARS AGO.

One of the oldest settlers of this region passed away at his home in West Pittston, Friday, Oct. 9, 1896, in the person of Bradley Downing, aged 72 years. Mr. Downing was born in Wilkes-Barre in 1824 and removed to Pittston in 1850 and became foreman in the building of the Pennsylvania R. R.'s gravity road. Then he took a position as foreman of the Pennsylvania R. R.'s water lines. Deceased is survived by his wife and the following children: Edward, of Kansas; Mrs. C. F. Watrous, Jr., of West Pittston; Norman W., of Trenton, N. J.; James L., of Newark, N. J., and John T. Mr. Downing was a member of the M. E. Church, of the Odd Fellows and the Royal Arcanum.

PENN HEIR SUES.

[Daily Record, Oct. 24, 1896.]

Papers in a suit to recover \$200 damages were filed yesterday by George K. Powell, attorney for William Dugald Stuart, against John Hall. The plaintiff, who claims to be a direct heir of William Penn, states that he is owner in fee simple of certain land in Plymouth Township, which is part of the Manor of Sunbury. On or about Jan. 1, 1894, he alleges the defendant unlawfully entered upon the land and quarried and removed 1,000 loads of building and paving stones, which is valued at 20 cents per load, or \$200.

MRS. E. H. CHASE'S DEATH.

Mrs. Edward H. Chase died at her home on South River street on Saturday morning, Oct. 24, 1896, her demise being sudden and unexpected, though Mrs. Chase had not been in good health for some months.

Mrs. Chase was a devoted wife and mother and a good neighbor. She was a life long member of the First Presbyterian Church and was always ready to do her part in any work of benevolence or charity that came in her way. Home was her sphere and she made her home so bright and attractive that the members of her household counted it the best place of all. Mrs. Chase was a charming entertainer, as all who have ever partaken of her hospitality can testify. In her death the community sustains a genuine loss.

Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor Chase was born in Wilkes-Barre sixty-three years ago, where now stands the Harvey block on Franklin street, and spent her entire life here. Her father was Edmund Taylor, the veteran saddler of this city, who in 1850 was appointed an associate judge of Luzerne County and died in 1881 at the age of 71. Mrs. Chase is survived by two brothers—Thomas Taylor of this city, Edmund Taylor of New York, and a sister, Mrs. Samuel White, who resides at Lawrence, Mass. The late John Taylor, general traffic manager of the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co., was her brother. Mrs. Chase is survived by her husband, Edward H. Chase, Esq., and by two sons, Harold T. Chase, editor of the Topeka (Kas.) Capital-Commonwealth, and Samuel C. Chase, and two daughters, Ethel H. and Frances B.

On her mother's side Mrs. Chase came from pioneer stock. She was a granddaughter of Elnathan Wilson, a revolutionary soldier, who came from New London, Conn., to Wyoming Valley at an early day. He located in Forty Fort and was married there in 1798 by Rev. Anning Owen, to Betsey Baker, the daughter of a Connecticut pioneer. Betsey Baker's mother was a sister of the celebrated American traveler, John Ledyard, who was with Capt. Cook when the latter was killed by the Sandwich Island savage. Elnathan Wilson's hospital home in Kingston was a favorite resort for the itinerant Methodist preachers. An interesting account of the pioneer experiences of the Wilson and Baker families can be found in the Historical Record, vol. 4, page 109.

DEATH OF POLLY CAREY.

The death of Polly Carey occurred on Wednesday, Oct. 28, 1896, at 1 a. m. at her home in Ashley, after a severe illness of one month in the 82d year, 9th month and 14th day of her age. Death was a welcome visitor.

Mrs. Carey was one of the original settlers of that vicinity. She comes from an old Bennett ancestry, she being a sister of George Washington Bennett. She was the widow of the late John S. Carey, and is survived by three sons—Hiram, Stuart and Nathan, and sons—Hiram, Susan, of Chicago. She has always been industrious and she and her husband leave a valuable tract of land. The estate is worth \$25,000.

FIRST VISIT IN SIXTY YEARS.

[Daily Record, Oct. 29, 1896.]

William C. Miles of Springville, Susquehanna County, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hamlin of Carey avenue. Mr. Miles, who is now 83 years old, used to raft lumber down the Susquehanna something over sixty years ago, and, as this is his first visit to Wilkes-Barre since that time, he is much impressed by the change in the appearance of this city since his last visit.

RECORDS ARE SOMETIMES UNCERTAIN.

Mrs. W. H. McCartney had this pleasant mention in the New York Times of Oct. 24, 1896. "The date of birth is the one important date in every life which no one can verify from recollection. Records, even family records, are very uncertain things, genealogists say, so there seems to be no really good reason why a person can not set his or her age at a figure which seems to him or her to be reasonable. There is always a possibility that there may have been a mistake in dates. Why, I have known church and town records to vary twelve years as to a birth," says Mrs. William H. McCartney, who has made the subject a special study. Mrs. McCartney is the widow of Gen. McCartney. She is the founder and regent of the chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., her home, but she is for the present giving her service as assistant librarian to the Genealogical Society in its new quarters, 226 West Fifty-eighth street. Since her husband's death Mrs. McCartney has been a professional genealogist. She was brought up on family genealogy as a child, took a graduate course in hunting up the family records of the members of her chapter in Wilkes-Barre, and any statement she may make on the subject is authoritative. "It is the most difficult thing in the world to get accurate dates," she says. "Why, even the family Bibles don't tell the truth. The records in them are often put down from memory that is not always to be relied upon. I depend more upon the town and church records than anything else, and, as I said, they vary. You can't tell much by gravestones. They are often incorrect. Why, even my own great-grandfather is made on his stone to die four years later than he did; 1836 was engraved on the stone instead of 1832, and the error, which was the stone-

cutter's, could not be rectified. You know a person has died when you see a gravestone, and that is about all. With all these uncertainties, it would seem that a person might only be as old as he pleases. All the records may be wrong and only a genealogist would go to work to verify them."

THE KEELER ESTATE.

At Keelersburg, Northmoreland Township, Wyoming County, along the Susquehanna River, is located the estate, originally of Asa Keeler. Mr. Keeler was born in Connecticut and when about 12 years of age was bound out and learned the saddler's trade. After learning to make his first saddle he ran away and took up life for himself. He landed at Wilkes-Barre and helped to cut down trees that stood where the court house now stands at that place. Later he bought 200 acres of land at what now is L. & B. Junction, at Pittston, and which is underlaid with coal. The ground was too poor to raise white beans, so he gave it up and went to Great Bend, where he married. He put his wife and his little belongings in a canoe and set forth down the Susquehanna River to find him a home. As they neared the point on the river where Keelersburg now is he was struck with it, as there was a bay, a running stream and a valley from the hills beyond, which was bound to become a business point. He landed there and in time came to own all the land in that immediate region. It was there he built what came to be known as one of the best stage taverns along the river and he erected saw mills, grist mills, a store and a postoffice, of which he was made postmaster in 1806 and continued as such up to his death in 1867, when he was the oldest postmaster in commission in the United States. Succeeding him as postmaster came his son Helster, who died twenty years after, in 1887, and he was succeeded by his wife, who is now succeeded by H. Harrison Keeler. That postoffice has been in the family for the past ninety years and it is doubtful if there is such a record in the Union to-day like this. The property there has increased in value as years have gone on. The old man Asa raised a large family of children and distributed much property during his time. The old manor house, store, postoffice, etc., passed to Helster Keeler, who made disposition of his per-

sonal property by will, and the real estate, now that Mrs. Helster Keeler is dead, comes on to be divided. The heirs are ex-county superintendent Asa S. Keeler, Mrs. Benjamin Thompson of Luzerne, Mrs. Dr. E. F. Avery, H. Harrison Keeler and Mrs. Henry Luchsing of West Pittston.—Scranton Republican.

AN OLD LAND CONTRACT.

The following article from the Bath (N. Y.) Plain-Dealer gives an interesting account of where a good portion of the business on the Susquehanna River came from in the early days, when railroads had not yet penetrated the interior:

* * *

When Col. Williamsen took charge of the great land purchase of William Pulteney and others in Western New York, in 1792, sales were made of tracts of land to purchasers, and deeds were given by the colonel. In case they were unable to pay down the purchase price they gave a mortgage on the land, payable in the future, as security for the money unpaid.

It was found that this mode was not altogether satisfactory, so instead of a deed and mortgage, a contract of purchase was resorted to and found to be more convenient. We have before us one of these contracts, executed on the 1st day of January, 1826, made between David Cathcart, commonly called Lord Alloway and Masterton, then trustee under the will of Sir John Lowther Johnson, the heir of Henrietta Laura Pulteney, by their attorney and agent, Dugald Cameron and Benjamin Wygant by which the first parties sell a parcel of land in the town of Urbana, in Steuben County, containing 114 acres of land, at the price of \$3 per acre, payable in eight equal annual installments after the 1st day of January, 1823, with annual interest. It does not appear that any money was paid down. The purchaser was to enter upon the land and clear and fence five acres each year. He was not permitted to assign his contract without the consent of the agent and cut any more timber than was necessary for fire wood and improvements. Dugald Cameron was to warrant the title. This clause was a portion of the contract:

"It is agreed that clean, merchantable winter wheat, delivered at the head of Crooked Lake as the above respective

payments become due, will be accepted in payment at \$1 per bushel."

There was a blank space to insert the place of delivery. This wheat became a legal tender for the payment of the Pulteney lands in Steuben County and consequently virtually fixed the price of wheat at \$1 per bushel. At that time there was little money in the country.

There were no banks, nor any money to loan. Settlers who brought money with them usually paid it to the land office for their land, and it was sent to the English proprietors. The chief staples were wheat and lumber. There were no means of transportation except by the Susquehanna River to Baltimore, the only accessible market, and that was only available during the spring freshets. The farmers generally would not raise to exceed 400 or 500 bushels besides what was necessary for family use. The capacity of the arks in which the grain was transported was from 1,200 to 1,500 bushels. The ordinary producer was, therefore, not able to market it for himself; he must needs dispose of it to one in the produce business. The merchants would take it in exchange for goods, but would pay no money. The land office, in the course of the winter, would receive at their warehouses in different parts of the country, a large quantity, which would be shipped to Baltimore in the spring.

DEATH OF MRS. POLLY RICE.

Wednesday, Nov. 4, 1896, at 4 p. m., occurred the death of Mrs. Polly Rice, mother of the late Hon. Hubbard Payne, at her home in Kingston, at the advanced age of 86 years. Mrs. Rice, previous to her marriage was Miss Polly Pierce, and was born in New York State on June 22, 1810. She was married to Bester Payne on Dec. 4, 1834, and removed to Kingston in 1836. This marriage was blessed with three children, two of whom died in infancy. The third was Hon. Hubbard Bester Payne, who died in September, 1892, and was one of the foremost lawyers at the Luzerne Bar and one of the most distinguished citizens of the valley at the time of his death. Bester Payne died on April 3, 1866. Mrs. Payne was married again on Dec. 10, 1867, to Isaac Rice, and he died on March 26, 1884. The family resided at the old Payne homestead near the D., L. & W. R. R. for a number of years. Deceased was one of the best known residents of the West Side, and for over half a century she had enjoyed the good

will and esteem of the people of Kingstons. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church all her life, and until enfeebled by age took an active part in church work. She is survived by three grandchildren, Louise S. Payne of Philadelphia, Hubbard Barker Payne, a member of the Luzerne County Bar, and Paul D. Payne, a student at Penn Charter, Philadelphia. She has also one brother, Daniel Pierce of Sycamore, Ill.

SOUTH CAROLINA NOTE 119 YEARS OLD.

L. C. Dart has recently come into possession, through a relative, of one of the finest specimens of a South Carolina colonial note in existence. This note, or bill, is for £1.12.6, and was issued at Charles-Town, South Carolina, in 1777, "according to an act of General Assembly passed at Charles-Town the 23d day of December, 1776." Printed thereon are the words: "Death to counterfeit." It has the pen written signatures of "John Dart" and "J. Wakefield" thereon, and for a bill or note issued 119 years ago is in fine condition. The fact that it is signed by an illustrious ancestor of Mr. Dart renders it unusually valuable and interesting, and it is one of his most highly prized possessions.

ANCESTORS IN WYOMING MASSACRE.

[Daily Record, Nov. 6, 1896.]

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following: Mrs. Mary Taylor Ingham died at her home in Sugar Run on Wednesday afternoon, after an illness of seven months, her ailment being paralysis. The deceased was born in Moravia, N. Y., being a daughter of the late Rev. George Taylor, a Presbyterian minister, whose ancestors were in the memorable Wyoming massacre. About half a century ago she married J. W. Ingham and settled at Sugar Run, where she passed the remainder of her life, it having been one of activity, usefulness and a full exemplification of the Christian grace. She is survived by an only son, George T. Ingham, a druggist in this place, and her aged husband, a gentleman well known in these parts, he being a descendant of Revolutionary stock, and his family among the earliest settlers of Wyalusing.

Though engaged in farming and milling, Mr. Ingham is a writer of more than local fame, being a contributor to the metropolitan press, particularly the New York Tribune.

EARLY METHODISM IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Nov. 9, 1896.]

Yesterday morning's sermon at the Franklin Street M. E. Church was made pleasant by the appearance of a pastor who occupied the pulpit many years ago. Notwithstanding the downfall of rain the church was well filled. The sermon was by Rev. Dr. Pearne of Cincinnati, who forty-eight years ago was pastor of the church. He is a man of strong physique and is still robust and in good health. His beard is snow white, but the hair on his head is still dark.

The pastor, Rev. Dr. W. H. Pearne, introduced Rev. Dr. Pearne, after which he briefly made a statement of his mission, that of raising funds for the education of the poor black and white population of the South. He was not there to ask just then for a collection, but would make the statement and would leave the matter to the congregation for future consideration.

He stated that only a few of those who formed this congregation nearly a half century ago were present. Most of them had left it to join the greater congregation above. His text was a general one and his sermon was a general gospel discourse, full of religious fervor. The sermon was one of profit to all who heard it. Many of the members of the congregation remained to speak with the veteran pastor.

The veteran pastor, Rev. Dr. Thomas Pearne, of Cincinnati, O., who addressed the children of the First M. E. Sunday school on Sunday afternoon, gave an entertaining talk of the early history of Methodism in Wilkes-Barre. Rev. Dr. Pearne is 77 years of age, but does not look to be over three score. He spoke of his pastorate here forty-eight years ago. His first charge in this city was in the Old Ship Zion, which stood on Public Square and during his pastorate the First M. E. Church that stood on the site of the present church was erected in 1849. When the workmen were excavating the cellar he remembered a little boy carrying there his

little red wheelbarrow to help in the work of taking away the earth. That boy was George S. Bennett, the present superintendent of the Sunday school, who was then 3 years of age.

The present handsome edifice was erected thirteen years ago during the pastorate of the late Rev. Dr. J. O. Woodruff. The venerable Bishop Foster preached the dedication sermon.

WILKES-BARRE POSTMASTERS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 9, 1896.]

In view of the fact that the postoffice is to be removed it will be interesting to recall the list of postmasters and to tell where those various officials have held forth. From an article published by Stewart Pearce in 1870, in a sheet called the Postoffice Advertiser, of which Vol. 1, No. 1, is in possession of the Record, the following facts, somewhat modified as to the names of places, are taken. The only postmaster prior to 1870 now living is Edward H. Chase. It may be mentioned that Mr. Pearce never issued a second number of the Advertiser.

Lord Butler, appointed 1794, kept the postoffice on the site of the present residence of Judge Stanley Woodward, River street, corner Northampton.

John Hollenback, appointed in 1802—Thomas Dyer, deputy—kept the office in the latter's residence, Main street.

Ezekiel Hyde, appointed in 1805, kept the office on the corner of Market and Franklin streets, diagonally across from the Wyoming Bank.

Jonathan Hancock, appointed in 1805, kept the office on the site of the present Bennett building.

Jacob Cist, appointed in 1808, kept the office for several years in M. Hollenback's store, Main street, below Northampton, and afterwards removed to a building on the site of the residence of A. H. McClintock, Esq., River street.

A. Beaumont, appointed in 1826, kept the office in the old fire-proof, in centre of Public Square, and also on site of W. M. Miller & Co.'s store, Market street.

William Ross, appointed in 1832, kept the office on the site of Lazarus Brothers' store, South Main street.

David Collings, appointed in 1835, kept the office on the Public Square, late W. J. McLaughlin's.

A. O. Chahoon, appointed in 1835, kept the office on the site of Chahoon Hall, Market street.

J. P. La Clerc, appointed in 1843, had the office at 78 Public Square.

E. B. Collings, appointed in 1845, kept the office on the site of 80 Public Square, lately McLaughlin's.

Steuben Butler, appointed in 1849, kept the office on the site of Shupp's jewelry store, Market street.

John Reichard, appointed in 1853, kept the office on the site of 80 Public Square.

Jacob Sorber, appointed in 1854, kept the office in the same place part of the time, and then removed it to the site of the Bristol House.

E. B. Collings, reappointed in 1858, kept the office in the last named place until 1861.

S. M. Barton was appointed in 1861, when he removed the office to the east side of Public Square.

E. H. Chase, appointed in 1865, kept the office at the same place.

Stewart Pearce, appointed in 1869, also kept the office in the same place until April, 1870, when he removed it to Market street, where is now Theiss's insurance office.

Douglass Smith, appointed in 1877, removed the office to Music Hall building, where it has ever since remained.

A. S. Orr was postmaster from 1881 to 1885.

Joseph K. Bogert from 1885 until his death in 1887.

Mrs. J. K. Bogert from 1887 to 1892.

L. B. Landmesser, 1892 to 1896.

E. F. Bogert from June 1, 1896.

HISTORIC HOUSE PURCHASED.

Washington, Nov. 10, 1896.—Under the operation of a law passed at the last session of Congress the United States to-day became possessed of the house opposite the old Ford Theatre where Lincoln was carried after the assassination, and died. The house will continue to be occupied by the Lincoln Memorial Association as a museum of relics of the martyred President.

IN FAVOR OF THE PENN HEIR.

[Daily Record, Nov. 14, 1896.]

Two preliminary cases involving the ownership of the land comprised in Manor of Sunbury in Plymouth Township, claimed by William Stewart, heir of William Penn, were decided by arbitrators P. H. Campbell, Byron Hahn and W. J. Trembath yesterday. The cases were brought by Jacob Bryant, alleged owner of the land, against Lloyd Lamereaux and Samuel Hunter, tenants, and were heard before magistrates, one before alderman Bulkeley of this city and the other before squire Young of West Nanticoke. Both were brought into court on appeal and tried under the compulsory arbitration act. The claim of the former suit was \$300 damages for cutting timber, and in the latter suit \$31.24, value of timber carried away. Bryant claimed ownership in each case through occupation of the land and the defendant tenants set up the claim that the land was owned by the Penn heirs. The evidence satisfied the arbitrators that the Penn heir is the real owner and decided for the defendants. Next week the real issue will be tried in the case of William Stewart, Penn's heir, vs. Bryant, who claims possession.

INTERESTING SKETCH OF NATHANIEL RUTTER.

[Daily Record, Nov. 14, 1896.]

This day (Nov. 14, 1896) is the ninetyeth anniversary of the birth of Nathaniel Rutter, an estimable and well known citizen of Wilkes-Barre.

In Mr. Rutter we see a hale and genial person, whose residence of seventy-one years in Wilkes-Barre binds the present to the past, and enables him to appreciate the change and progress that in Wilkes-Barre has increased its population about seventy fold.

It is pleasant and profitable to contemplate the conditions and lines of life that led to the progressive civilization of the present, as it will revive the memories of the past and cheer, by bringing to our thoughts, events and circumstances that were the charm of former days.

The retrospection of a well spent life gives to the thoughts and affections a moral flow and in a measure enables a person to realize and appreciate his position and to profit by the experiences of the past.

It may also benefit by showing the sentiments which at different periods met with public approbation.

It is a present happiness to know individualities that in a former time were distinctively marked by a feeling of general interest, of dignity, of unobtrusiveness and of social manner, that were charming characteristics of the time and best illustrate its domestic history.

Reference is here made to a manhood that has occupied a prominent place



NATHANIEL RUTTER.

for seventy-one years in the social and business circles of Wilkes-Barre, one who scorned what was base, whose nature found its happiness in doing good, and whose influence has been a benefaction to the Christian church and whose example was that of an honest, conscientious and successful man in all the relations of life.

His long continued residence in Wilkes-Barre gives Mr. Rutter, in its miraculous change, that personal knowledge and that interesting and instructive experience that are requisite in local matters to fairly contrast the Wilkes-Barre of 1825 with that of 1896.

At the former time the great Wyoming coal field was but a promising productive industry, while as a chronol-

ogical period, progressive civilization seems then to have shifted to the lines it is following.

Mr. Rutter, whose well known personality will long be remembered here, was born at Pequea Valley, fourteen miles below Lancaster City, Pa., Nov. 14, 1806, and impelled by a desire to prosper in the pursuits of life, came to Wilkes-Barre in 1825, it being then a small village of much less than 1,000 population, and bounded by North, South, River and Back (later Canal) streets. Then there were no paved streets, street lights, flagstone pavements, railroads, gas, electricity as a motive power, or a public water supply. Then the intersection of Market and Main streets divided the Public Square into four parts and the west side of Main street from Baur's printing house to the Christel Tavern, now occupied by the Boston Store and other immense establishments, was a cultivated field. Arks and rafts laden with salt, plaster, shingles, lumber and agricultural products passed down the river, which also furnished an abundance of shad.

Then, within the present limits of this city, were great fields, where children played and fathers toiled, and the brown footpaths that stretched so far and wide, awake pleasant memories of departed years.

About sixty years ago, Mr. Rutter was associated with Mr. George M. Hollenback in the business of general merchandise at the corner of River and Market streets. The management of the business was entrusted to Mr. Rutter until the death of Mr. Hollenback, Nov. 7, 1866. Afterward Mr. Rutter, at the corner of Franklin and Market streets, carried on a hardware store until 1888. In business matters Mr. Rutter's manner was self-possessed, while his nature was responsive to consideration for the welfare of those associated with him, and calculated to engender confidence and command respect.

His life and influence are associated with service and companionship in social life, wherein are found the mental, moral and personal qualities which are essential factors in moral and religious life. In him were united a keen perception and a practical judgment, that secured for him popular confidence and favor, while his sincerity of purpose and upright intention have placed him in responsible positions, the memory of which will defy the march of time.

Mr. Rutter has been identified with

the march of progressive civilization which has so increased the growth and consequence of the place, that the life and methods of former times bears little resemblance to the present.

Unassuming in all the relations of life, the spirit of religious culture which he improved by diligent observation took deep hold upon his nature and enabled him as a Christian to fulfill in the community a most beneficent purpose. His example would tend to exalt the dignity of man, and raise him in the scale of virtue, while his social and domestic life, his religious character, will ever be a blessed memorial.

His life, prolonged in health, affords an instructive proof how serene and happy old age can be made by the recollection of well directed labors, by the possession of well deserved esteem, by the resources of religious thought and action, and an unshaken confidence in the heavenly will and in the promises of Christianity.

In a reminiscent sketch of Mr. Rutter, interest is added in the brief mention of his marital relations, having been twice married, the wives sisters, from well known and esteemed parentage. Their parents were Jacob and Sarah Hollenback Cist, the mother being a daughter of Matthias Hollenback. Mr. Hollenback was born near Jonestown, Lancaster (now Lebanon) County, Pennsylvania, Feb. 17, 1752. He was an attorney-at-law and generally known as Judge Hollenback; was a man of rare judgment and influence, made large and profitable investments in coal and lumber lands, and died in Wilkes-Barre Feb. 18, 1829.

Jacob Cist, Mr. Rutter's father-in-law, was born in Philadelphia, March 13, 1782, and was a person possessed of rare general information in matters pertaining to geology. His practical knowledge and appreciation of the importance of anthracite coal in the interests and requirements of civilization was far in advance of his time. We have the fulfillment of his prediction, made eighty years ago, that the deposit of anthracite coal here would necessitate the opening of mines, and the building of numerous towns and villages throughout the Wyoming Valley, from the Nanticoke Falls to the Lackawanna River. Mr. Cist was furthermore an accomplished linguist, and renowned for his proficiency in drawing and painting; also a popular contributor several literary journals.

"In 1828," says Hazard's Register, "the Valley of Wyoming and its valuable beds and veins of coal have been correctly described in the Journal of Science by Mr. Jacob Cist, an able naturalist, whose recent death is lamented by all acquainted with his merits."

He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1808, was appointed postmaster, which office he retained until his death, Friday, Dec. 30, 1828.

Jan. 10, 1831, Mr. Rutter entered into the bonds of matrimony with Mary Ann Cist, who was a niece of his friend, George M. Hollenback.

Mrs. Rutter was an important factor in social circles, and in the church her's was a character and influence known for its excellence and usefulness; in these her memory is inseparable from earnest work, in which we have an example of discretion which was the fruit of sound judgment and elevated morality.

In behalf of the needy Mrs. Rutter's nature was instinctively charitable and sympathetic. She was sedate, fixed in her estimate of religious truth, while her tenderness was a hallowed companionship in the home circle.

Mr. Rutter also married Ellen, a sister of his former wife, and widow of Rev. Robert Dunlap, D. D., late pastor of a Presbyterian church at Pittsburgh, Pa. Mrs. Rutter's tastes were suited to the social position that devolved upon her, and in her example there is a faithful adherence to the requirements of duty.

She was a woman of fixed principles, her methods marked by an air of reason; that is remembered for the spirit of Christian kindness and sympathy which crowned her life. Unwavering in her sympathy, it was to her a pleasure to make her ministrations to the needy and suffering a benefaction throughout the community in which she lived. Mrs. Rutter died Sept. 29, 1886.

The memories of this valley during three score years and ten brings to Mr. Rutter, in the activities and companionships of life, friendships and picturesque scenes, which in the affections have extended an influence in forming the character and shaping the destiny of one who has witnessed great change and progress in Wilkes-Barre within that time.

He has had abundant opportunity to witness the relation which time bears to the processes of nature, and were he

impressed or influenced by the grandeur of geographical features, the mountain side, interval, and river, which beautify Wilkes-Barre and its surroundings, may have given impress to a character, which was inseparable from moral principle, as exhibited in the life, character and example of Nathaniel Rutter.

G. Urquhart, M. D.

A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Nov. 11, 1896.
To the Editor of
The Record:

My Dear Sir—

From my early boyhood I have been accustomed to regard the "Record" as the natural depository of such family mementos and documents as may touch upon the history of the valley, or upon the lives and careers of those who themselves or through their descendants have contributed to the welfare or glory of the community—a community which promises to become the greatest in point of wealth and numbers and is the greatest in fame and story within the borders of the old commonwealth, and it being, that by means of your "art preservative" you can enshrine in your files such matter as I give to the usual guardianship of the family desk or chest would soon by negligence or accident be lost and gone, I beg that you will print the following letter. The writer, Captain Andrew Lee, was, I am assured by Dr. Egle, the present State Librarian—as set forth in the Pennsylvania archives—a captain of the line in Hazen's noted Pennsylvania regiment. Certain it is also that he was one of the Paxtang boys, of whom the same Dr. Egle is the veracious historiographer. The letter is certainly of more concern to Capt. Lee's descendants than to the general reader, and yet the allusions in it to events and names renowned in the early history of the valley and the country lend it an interest to those who care to recall the story of the sacrifices and sufferings endured by our forefathers for that liberty which to-day many of us are too apt to treat as lightly as if it were a matter of course, and the common heritage of mankind. The date of the letter, while thirty years after the close of the Revolutionary War, preceded by seven years the battles of Waterloo and of New Orleans. At its date the woeful terror, the bestial directory and the reactionary consulate, has but just given place in France to the splendid pomp of the military empire. The imperial eagles had perched within the gates of every capital in Western Europe, save one, and in

perfidious Albion this year was laying the keel of the fateful Bellerophon, that keel which shortly was to grate upon the shores of St. Helena. In our own land, the Sage of Monticello sat in the seat of the mighty, and down in Richmond the slayer of Hamilton was stoutly fighting for a safe deliverance from the charge of high treason. While in Tennessee attacking Jefferson and hauling Burr, harangued a hot head, one Col. Andrew Jackson, who shortly was to make much tumult in the world, and incidentally to try conclusions with one Gen. Packenham in our newly acquired province of Louisiana. And although ninety years seems no great matter, yet so far back in the hoary past seems the year of grace 1807 with the long stretch in its wake of great discoveries, inventions, improvements and betterment of these things which go to make worth living these an de siècle years that to my mind it would have been more in keeping if this writing had been inscribed upon papyrus in hieroglyphics rather than in fair flowing English upon paper hardly yellow with time. Col. Timothy Pickering, the addressee of Capt. Lee's communication, was a man who played many parts.

Originally from Massachusetts, he settled in Wilkes-Barre and as we all well known, took an active part in the Pennington War. Joining Washington's army at the beginning of the struggle, he became adjutant general, then quartermaster general. He filled in civil life, after the close of the war, many offices of distinction, Federal Senator from Massachusetts, Postmaster General, Secretary of State, Congressional Representative and finally rounded out his days and career as a member of the executive council of his native State.

It only remains for me to add that the letter was received by me from Mrs. Priscilla Lee Bennett, a grand-daughter of the writer.

Yours very truly,

W. L. Paine.

Wilkes-Barre, Nov. 10, 1896.

Dear Sir:

I now take the liberty of soliciting those services which you were so good as to tender me when last in Wilkes-Barre. I had intended troubling you last Session but postponed it from time to time until it was too late. I am indeed fearful that it is too late to derive much advantage from any application or information I can lay before you. However my situation and circumstances in life being much reduced from what I had once reason to expect from prospects of earlier life, I am induced to make another exertion to recover what I consider very justly due to me.

In order that you may see the justice and equity of my claims, I will go into as full a detail as my memory will permit me, I cannot recollect dates &c as all my papers relative to this business were lodged in the war office and were together with many others of this same nature consumed by fire when that office was burnt. I must therefore relate from memory entirely. I entered service under General Montgomery, was wounded at the taking of St. Johns, and was sent down to Albany with the prisoners that were taken there with a recommendation from Gen. Montgomery for a commission in the army, which recommendation I presented to Colonel Moses Hazen who gave me the appointment of a lieutenant in his Regt. in Nov 1776. In a little more than a month I had seventy-five men recruited, I then received orders from Genl. Schuyler to march to Phila., the then place of rendezvous, but while on the way Genl. Washington, hearing of troops advancing, sent one of his Aids to me, from whom I recd orders to march to Trenton, where I accordingly went and recd there Arms and Ammunition for my men and were at the taking of the Hessians with whom we marched to Phila. We there recd clothing and were fully equipd, I then took sick and lay in Phila until Spring of '77 when I recd orders from Genl. Hazen to march up the Susquehanna after deserters. I afterwards joined the regt at Princeton New Jersey and served that campaign commanding a company 'till Genl. Hazen appointed his nephew Moses White captain of that same company (formerly had been commanded by Capt. Joseph Tary who was promoted to a majority) I being dissatisfied with that appointment gave in my resignation to Genl. Sullivan to whom I also assigned my reasons. Genl. Sullivan however would not receive my resignation—he told me I must serve the campaign and in the meantime should have justice done me—he shortly after ordered a party out to Staten Is'and, where I had the misfortune of being made a prisoner and where I continued as such two years. I made my escape from there and recd a parole from Genl. Washington until the affair should be settled, which was done by a board of British officers who sat for that purpose and who relinquished all claim to me. Having returned to Head Quarters Genl. Washington ordered me to join my regt at Cohoes. I there found Genl. Hazen had struck me off the muster rolls, but notwithstanding gave me the command of a company, which I marched to Head Quarters, I there lodged a complaint before Genl. Washington and he gave me a separate company and of picked men out of the whole line

of the army to act under the command of Col Lee who commanded the horse, until my rank should be settled. Unfortunately about the time a board of Genl. Officers sat for that purpose I recd a wound in the Battle of Springfield and was unable to attend, the consequences of which was that my rank never was settled; which prevented my accepting an appointment in Col Lee's Legion of horse. I was ordered to baskenridge hospital where I had to pay all my own expenses. I was afterwards removed to Albany hospital where Lord Sterling commanded, who appointed the Superintendent of that hospital where I remained till the close of the war, when I joined my regt. Genl. Washington then ordered me to take command of the three years men in our Regt. which I commanded till we took possession of New York—the war being then over, the men under my command, petitioned for their discharge, which I signed and handed to Genl. Washington, who told me I was disbanding myself, to which I consented. He afterwards recommended me to Congress for a pension, which I declined applying for, conceiving it to be unnecessary provided I could get arrangements of pay and the amount of my expenses while recruiting, to do which I attended at the sitting of Congress in New York three months for the purpose of having these accounts adjusted, but unable to obtain my object through the absence of Mr. Pierce the pay master—I attended likewise in Phila. where Col. Hartley and Mr. Kittera members of Congress advised me to petition anew—which was referred to a committee of which Mr. Tracy was chairman and after waiting for several weeks Mr. Tracy advised me to return home, and in the mean time Mr. Montgomery should inform me of any occurrence which should happen. I accordingly returned home and received a letter from Mr. Montgomery, mentioning that my claim was just but could not be allowed owing to the enormity of Demand on Congress, for all would have an equal right to be allowed their demands with me.

A few years since Genl. Hanna then a member of Congress from this State took the trouble of examining the officers, the result of which examination you will perceive by the enclosed letter—

I must beg some information on another subject i. e. some Military Warrants which I gave a certain Robert Finley to have located, he has sold them and I since find that they have been located by a Mr. Mathews or Ormsby returned into the Register Genls. office at Washington. You would oblige me much by informing me what measures be necessary to pursue

in order to get possession of the Warrants again—or whether Finley's receipts for same are not sufficient to entitle me to this land.—the number &c of the Warrants are as follows. One in the name of John Beatty calling for 100 Acres No 8961—one in the name of John Waggoner late a soldier of Hazens' Regt. for 100 Acres No 13895. One in the name of Lieut Andrew Lee of Hazens Regt. calling for 200 acres No 1330 One in the name of John McKinney late a soldier in the Pa line for 100 Acres No. 10113. I likewise enclose you a Deed for 500 Acres of land in the great Bend of Tennessee River. I know not whether the title is good or if it is, I may lose it for taxes—the members of Congress from that State, would be able I should suppose, to give the necessary information concerning this. Thus Sir, I have laid before you every circumstance which I conceived important. Should there however be any further information necessary to further my views Be so good as to let me know as soon as convenient. And your attention to the above shall ever be held in the most grateful esteem by Dear Sir

Your obliged Humble Servt.
Andrew Lee
Hon Timothy Pickering
Washington.

ICE AGE LOCALIZED.

At the meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society Nov. 13, 1896, Dr. Frederick Corss of Kingston read an interesting paper on the glacial period and its relations to the valley of the Susquehanna River. The doctor prefaced his essay with some remarks about the geography of the Susquehanna Valley as shown by the maps of the Geological survey, its crookedness, the territory it and its tributaries drained and the distribution of the great terminal moraine stretching across several States. At Tloga Point Dr. Corss estimated the Susquehanna derived its waters from a watershed of about 5,000 square miles. Doubtless changes in elevation have in some cases changed the course of some of the Susquehanna's tributaries, but the present general drainage is probably very ancient.

The watershed of the north branch as far south as Beach Haven was once glaciated and the drift mounds are probably vestiges of the flooded river epoch. The ice sheet which overspread this region was probably several thousand feet in thickness in some parts. The glacier encroached upon soil and possibly upon

standing trees, upon broken rocks and crumbling ledges remaining from the preceding great upheaval.

The great ice sheet from the north covered all the hills of the upper Susquehanna. In Wyoming Valley no doubt the ice rose higher than the present tops of surrounding mountains, as shown by the glacial markings on the exposed rocks. The melting of this continental ice caused the flooded river epoch. Present channels were too small to carry off the flow and mountain torrents broke over the lower summits. In the deeper lakes the waters deposited a sediment of fine mud. Where there was a chance for the water to find a lower level, there was a torrent loaded with broken ice, rocks and soil. Very fine hydraulic effects must have followed the bursting of great ice dams at Campbell's Ledges and similar points. The sudden breaking of such a dam would move an enormous amount of rock and soil.

The speaker then went on to give what he called his purely amateur observation.

An account was given of the location upon the river drift of Athens, Sayre and South Waverly. In the central portion of this plain is a large mound of gravel, boulders, sand and clay, called Spanish Hill. The essay then gave a vivid description of how it and similar deposits were probably formed.

The glacier which covered the whole watershed of the upper Susquehanna has retreated under the increasing warmth as far as Southern New York. The whole region is swept by an enormous torrent of water loaded with mud, ice and boulders. Confined by the narrow gorge from Ulster to Tloganda the descending flood is checked. Perhaps the whole narrow pass is obstructed by immense bodies of ice brought down from the face of the glacier, real inland icebergs. So the swift onward rush is stopped and the whole valley of Athens becomes a somewhat tranquil lake, the water pouring over the tops of the lower surrounding hills as is still evident from water grooving in many places. The cobble stones and coarser gravel settle first at the head of the valley and the finer sediment and sand at the lower part (Tloga Point). The stratified sediment gradually becomes deeper until the whole valley is filled up to the level of the top of Spanish Hill. After years the great flood subsides, the winter freezing is less severe, the ice gorge

gives way and the water sweeps through their present channels and slowly carry with them the drift material which has filled the valley.

The whole Wyoming Valley is a drift plain and the village of Wyoming stands on a large mound which is beautifully terraced in many places, as may be seen south of the monument. Apparently the surface was once the bank of the river as in fact it is now during high freshets.

The large mound in Plymouth called Welsh Hill was formerly covered with masses of conglomerate rock. Evidently the ice torrent swept up Poke Hollow and planed off the top of the mountain at Judge Rhone's farm, and rushing over, deposited the rocks and other debris in the gorge where is now the dam of the Plymouth Water Company.

The outer crest of Kingston Mountain presents many evidences of glaciation, all the way to North Mountain. The speaker considers the whole Lehman plateau to have been covered by the flooded Susquehanna. Description was given of an interesting drift mound in Luzerne Borough, on which the 143d Regiment had its encampment in 1861 at the outbreak of the war.

The essayist ventured the opinion that the buried river bed in Wyoming Valley, described by geologists, may not be a continuous bed, but only a series of pot holes like those in Watkins Glen.

In closing the speaker remarked that the drift mounds of the Susquehanna appear to be the records of a flooded river epoch and show by their position and structure the source and method of construction.

The following persons were elected to membership: Mrs. Andrew F. Derr, Miss Anna M. Hunt, Mr. Fred M. Chase, Mr. Byron G. Hahn, Mr. R. P. Robinson, Mrs. Isaac F. Hand, Dr. Charles H. Miner, For. F. M. Nichols, Mr. Felix Ansart, Mr. Elmer E. Buckman.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

[Daily Record, Nov. 18, 1896.]

The Daughters of the American Revolution and their friends met in the Historical Society rooms last evening and listened to the closing part of the address by Wesley E. Woodruff on Alexander Hamilton, the first part of which was given a fortnight ago. As at that time, the address was much enjoyed and the speaker won many compliments for the clever and scholarly handling of an interesting subject.

The speaker briefly summarized the scheme of the first lecture which dealt in detail with Hamilton's career as a college student, pamphleteer and soldier. Then he took up the sketch at the entrance of Hamilton into Washington's cabinet and showed why Washington had turned instinctively to Hamilton as the first Secretary of the Treasury, though all his great advisers of the perilous time had told him that Hamilton was the only man who could untangle the financial tangle. Reference was made to the Report on Public Credit, which outlined the financial policy of the country on a basis that established the honor of the young country at home and abroad; to the Report on National Banks, which brought into play the implied powers of the constitution and made that document a living instrument; to the Report on Manufactures, which established the principle of protection to the nascent industries of this country. This famous state paper has for the past century been the granary to which all the politicians have gone for arguments concerning the protection theory, and not anything of account has been added to the subject as it was first presented to Congress by Hamilton. The circumstance of Hamilton asking Congress permission to appear and speak to that body on one of his proposed measures was alluded to and the observation made that the refusal of Congress to consider anything but a written communication established the precedent of making reports to Congress in writing—a custom that has ever since prevailed. The long rolling agreement between Hamilton and Jefferson was responsible for the assumption of the State debts by the National Congress and for the establishment of the national capital on the Potomac. The quarrel between the two, Hamilton the Federalist and Liberal Constructionist and Jefferson the Anti-Federalist and Strict Constructionist, formed the middle part of the address and it was given in some detail. This detail involved also a resume at the attitude of Jefferson while minister to France and while governor of Virginia during the revolution. One of the most interesting portions of the talk was the summary of reasons for the close intimacy of Hamilton and Washington and for the complete confidence of the great chieftain in his Secretary of the Treasury. Hamilton's nationality was cited as the strong governing force of his public services—a nationality that yielded every necessary sacrifice and that used all the means that nature had given him to insure the undying glory of the infant republic. As a preface to the duel recital the speaker gave

a glance into the antecedents and the character of Aaron Burr and he detailed the causes for that awful affair and the reasons why Hamilton did not see his way clear to decline the challenge.

In summing up Mr. Woodruff called attention to the fact that Hamilton was a master in every field he entered—as a student, an orator, a pamphleteer, a soldier, a statesman, a financier, a lawyer. The genius of the constitution was his and he was the greatest intellectual product of this great country. As long as republics shall endure or the United States remain one nation, so long will the name of Alexander Hamilton be held in lasting remembrance and gratitude.

THIS BIBLE 300 YEARS OLD.

[From the Allentown Call.]

Rev. Jared Fritzinger is the owner of a bible printed in Germany in 1596—making its present age 300 years. With the exception that a few leaves are imperfect in form, it is in good condition. The print is plain, the letters well formed and the paper of a coarse but substantial quality. It is printed in chapters, and has a number of illustrations. The volume, however, looks awkward by comparing it with modern publications, and plainly sets forth the progress and extension in the art of printing since the venerable work came from the press. It came to Rev. Mr. Fritzinger as a present from a German born aged widow at Liberty, Tioga County, Pa., in 1851, where he served his first charge soon after admission to the Reformed ministry. Very naturally the ancient sacred volume is prized very highly and no money could induce him to part with it.

The first printed edition of the bible was commenced in 1444 and finished in 1460. The first edition of the whole bible, strictly speaking, was, however, the Complutensian Polyglot of Cardinal Ximenes, issued in 1517, so that Rev. Mr. Fritzinger's volume is a very early edition. The next oldest bibles in the country the Morning Call knows of are a collection of six owned by Dr. Daniel Yoder of Catasauqua, they bearing the dates of 1630, 1714, 1734, 1735, 1736 and 1759. One of these bibles was used for many years in the pulpit of Rev. John Conrad Yeager, who was pastor of the Lutheran congregations in Allentown, Freidenville, Shoemerville and Dryland until 1822, when he was succeeded by his son, the late Rev. Joshua Yeager of this city. The oldest bible now known of in Pennsylvania is in the possession of Dr. Charles H. Haeseler of Pottsville, and was

handed down in the family from father to son for a period of 341 years, it having been printed and purchased in 1555. Several years ago a Gutenberg bible, printed in 1455, was sold at public sale in the city of New York for \$8,000.

THE LATE LEWIS ALLEN.

[Contributed.]

Lewis Allen was born in Plymouth Township March 20, 1819, and his last day upon earth dawned Nov. 14, 1896.

His father was Otis Allen. Because of the large family it was found necessary to allow the young boy to go out into the rough world and begin to carve for himself a destiny and to earn somewhat for the home circle by laboring for his uncle, Peter Allen. Here he spent six years of his life. Lewis was then apprenticed to Fayette Allen, of whom he learned the carpenter's trade.

After completing his apprenticeship, he went to the public works on the Lehigh River, building locks, docks, etc. After about one year of service he was obliged to return home before the work was finished, but consented to oversee the rest of the work after the foreman was killed. Shortly after this he married Miss Eliza Husted, settling at Allentown, Lake Township. Mr. Allen was one of the pioneers, his nearest neighbor being four miles distant. He was a life-long farmer, and yet as a millwright he was considered one of the best. When about middle life he was converted, was appointed class leader and for years was a member of the official board.

In 1861 he was stricken with typhoid fever and his case was considered to be hopeless. After this severe illness he was attacked with sore eyes and spent one year in New York under treatment.

RESIGNATION OF PRESIDENT WASHINGTON.

The Record's Tunkhannock correspondent sends the following:

Mrs. Squire Sampson of this place received the other day from George W. Harrah, a friend residing in England, a copy of the London Times of the date of Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1796. The paper speaks editorially of "The resignation of President Washington," and publishes in full what it denominates his "Address on the occasion of his resignation," having reference doubtless to Washington's address to the American

people on declining a third term as President. The editorial is of general interest as showing the sentiments of the English people towards us a hundred years ago. It says: "We are sorry to announce the resignation of George Washington, Esq., of his situation as President of the United States of America. This event was made known yesterday by the arrival of the Belvidere, from New York, with letters from thence on the 27th of September. Notwithstanding the intention of General Washington had long been announced, it was expected that the solicitation of his friends would have prevailed upon him to continue in office for the peace of America. He has, however, declined all further public business, and in resigning his station, has concluded a life of honor and glory. His address in resigning his office is a very masterly performance; and we shall give it at length. It is expected that Mr. Adams will be chosen his successor."

WYOMING PIONEER PREACHERS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 24, 1896.]

The Methodist ministers at their meeting yesterday listened to a most interesting paper by George B. Kulp, Esq., on the ministers of Wyoming Valley prior to the year 1800. The subject included not only Methodist preachers, but ministers of other denominations. "They were the men," said the essayist, "who ministered in holy things in Wyoming prior to the year 1800. These were the men who laid the foundations deep and enduring. They were the men who labored for our Christian civilization. Their only thought was Christ. They now rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Appended is a synopsis:

There is nowhere on the face of God's green earth a section of the country in which a more indefatigable missionary labored harder and shed more tears than in this valley and the vicinity in which we have dwelt. Even before the white man had a habitation the Moravian missionary was laboring up and down these valleys. Like Paul they were determined not to know anything save Jesus Christ. The most prominent among these missionaries were Bishop Cammerhoff, John Martin Mack, David Zeisberger, Adam Grube, Frederick Post and Baron John Watterville, the latter having been a

son-in-law of Count Zinzendorf, who was preaching the gospel to the Indians in 1742.

It is said that in the year 1741 Rev. John Sergeant, founder of the Indian training school in Stockbridge, Mass., came to the Wyoming Valley and preached to the aborigines; also that Rev. David Brainard and his brother, Rev. John Brainard, visited this valley and preached to the Indians before the French war. That faithful Quaker, John Woolman, was also a missionary to the Indians in this valley.

Among the earliest acts of the Connecticut-Susquehanna Land Company was a regulation providing support for a minister who should accompany the first emigrants to Wyoming Valley in 1762. Rev. William Marsh, a pastor of the Congregational Church, was selected. He and about twenty others were murdered by the savages in the lower part of our city on Oct. 15, 1763. Rev. George Beckwith, of Lynn, Mass., was chosen to succeed him, and he arrived at Wyoming with the First Forty (as the second colony was called) Feb. 8, 1768. For the support of schools and the orthodox gospel ministry, the company now appropriated three shares of land in each township.

In 1770 the company engaged Rev. Jacob Johnson, of Groton, Connecticut, to take the place of Mr. Beckwith. He remained but a few months when he returned to Connecticut, leaving Rev. Elkanah Holmes in charge. Rev. Bernard Page of London was assigned to the Wyoming parish in 1772; he was in Wilkes-Barre the previous year and was doubtless the first minister of the Episcopal Church in Wyoming. He came as a stranger uninvited, with no one to receive him, but animated, nevertheless with the spirit expressed in the Master's words: "Go ye and preach the gospel to every creature." At the time of his arrival the Pennamite war had been going on for three years, and he was subjected to much inconvenience and confronted with serious obstacles. He wrote letters to both contending parties. The suspension of active hostilities was doubtless due in part to Mr. Page's intervention. He left Wyoming temporarily and arrived in London Aug. 24, 1772, where he was ordained and licensed by the Lord Bishop, after which he returned to the scene of his former labors. The Wyoming parish contained an extensive territory and much of his time was taken up in

charge of his mission in parts remote from Wilkes-Barre.

Rev. Jacob Johnson in October, 1772, accepted a call to Wyoming, and asked for dismission as pastor of the Groton Congregational Church. The organization of the Congregational Church in this valley may date from the meeting, Aug. 23, 1773, inviting him to Wyoming. It subsequently became Presbyterian under Rev. Nicholas Murray. On Dec. 8, 1773, Kingston and Plymouth agreed to relieve Mr. Johnson of the part of his duty in preaching to them. Mr. Johnson continued in his position as pastor until advancing age and increasing infirmities prevented further labors. He died March 15, 1797.

About 1773 a Dutch or German Reformed Congregational minister named Von Benscotten arrived in the valley from the Hudson. He was very zealous and established the First Congregational Society in Hanover Township. In 1792 Von Benscotten was succeeded by Rev. Andrew Gray, a Scotch-Irish preacher of considerable ability. Shortly after assuming his pastoral duties he married one of the thirty communicants, Miss Mary, daughter of Capt. Lazarus Stewart. He, with Mr. Johnson of Wilkes-Barre and Mr. Wadhams of Plymouth, who came to the valley in 1772, constituted the entire clerical force of the Congregational Church. Mr. Gray removed to the State of New York, where he preached for many years, while Mr. Wadhams died in Plymouth in 1806.

As early as 1773 there were Baptists in Kingston Township. In 1786 special efforts were made in Pittston Township, and in the fall of that year a congregation was organized there by Rev. James Benedict. In 1793 a Congregational Church was established in Exeter Township. Rev. Peter Drake was the minister. Mr. Benedict was succeeded by Rev. James Finn and he by Rev. William Bishop, who settled in Luzerne County in 1794. The latter was a zealous and successful preacher. In 1790 Rev. Samuel Sturdevant emigrated from Danbury, Conn., and settled in Braintrim, then in this county. The same year Rev. Jacob Drake and Rev. Roswell Goff emigrated to Luzerne from New England. They, with the others, preached in Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Pittston and other places.

Those present at the meeting are: Rev. Messrs. Warner, Transue, Peck, Madison, Sumner, Labar, Armstrong, Hawley, Hiller, Severson, Treble, Van

Hoesen, Reasoner, Wrigley, Murdock, Jones, Dr. Pearce and Dr. Sprague. Among the visitors were: Rev. Azh Derian of Armenia, Rev. Mr. Broushe of Central Pennsylvania Conference, Calvin Parsons, and Mrs. Safford of Kingston.

MRS. GREGORY DEAD.

[Daily Record, Nov. 24, 1896.]

There passed away at the Old Ladies' Home yesterday one who has been a familiar figure in Wilkes-Barre for many years—Mrs. Sarah A. Gregory. For the last eight or ten years she has not been so familiar a figure, for during that period she has been blind. For the last ten years or so she has been comfortably cared for as a boarder at the Home through the kindness of a niece in a Western State, who has been glad to thus reciprocate for favors shown her in other days by Mrs. Gregory, who raised and educated this niece.

Mrs. Gregory was born in Florida eighty-four years ago. For many years she taught music here, both privately and at Wyoming Seminary, as also at the Bloomsburg Normal School. Her maiden name was Smith, and she was a sister-in-law of the late Mrs. Hannah Cora Smith. Mrs. Smith's husband, Dr. Waters Smith, was a surgeon in the United States Navy, whose career was short, but brilliant.

Mrs. Gregory was a sister of the late Rev. E. H. Snowden's first wife, both being daughters of the collector of the port at St. Augustine. It was at the latter place that Mrs. Gregory was born. She married a Mr. Gregory, who was a law student in her father's office. He was a native of Montrose, Pa., and had come to Florida for his health. Their married life was happy but brief, death claiming him in a few months. The young widow then came North to fight the battle of life alone, and it is fully fifty years since she located in Wyoming Valley.

Coming herself from a high born family, she was justly proud of her ancestry. She was a lineal descendant of Sidney Smith, the distinguished diner-out, and her father was a first cousin of Abigail, first wife of President John Adams. Her mother was an Allison, and came from the distinguished Scotch family of that name.

She was given a thorough education and her mind was thus stored with information that made her a charming

companion. Instead of being taught Greek and Latin and heavy mathematics, as our girls are taught now, she was taught the polite accomplishments of music and dancing and belles lettres. She spoke the Spanish language, and some French. Many of our ladies can recall her as their earliest teacher on the piano.

She was aristocratic, but not offensively or uncharitably so. She was high spirited and quick to resent an injury, yet she was quick to forgive as well. She was accomplished, proud, picturesque, kind, generous, noble.

She was full of sympathy for those in sorrow, as many bereaved ones can testify. Here is a case in point. Her physician, to whom she was devotedly attached, lost his daughter not long ago, and it was Mrs. Gregory's grief that she could not have taken the little one's place and left the doctor's home circle unbroken.

Mrs. John W. Metcalfe, who lives at the homestead of the late Rev. E. H. Snowden in Forty Fort, is a niece. Other nephews and nieces are these: James Glassel Snowden, Castaline, O.; Mrs. J. de Shea Patton, Cleveland, Tenn.; Mrs. James M. Williamson, Oakland, Cal. It will be remembered that her brother-in-law, Rev. Mr. Snowden, died two years ago at the ripe age of 95 years. The intermarriages of nearly all her relatives were into distinguished families.

Mrs. Gregory was a communicant of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church and passed away in the consolations of that communion. She was not a sufferer from any particular malady, the machinery of life was simply worn out.

VISITING THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

[Daily Record, Dec. 1, 1896.]

Henry Cooper, of Chester, Pa., came up to spend Thanksgiving with W. M. Wagner of Plainsville. Mr. Cooper is a man of three score years and was born at Port Blanchard, which place he left forty years ago. His parents and grandparents were among the early settlers. His great grandfather was born on Monockonock Island, which has been washed away, with the exception of a very small area. The Cooper burying plot near Port Blanchard, which is in a sadly neglected condition, is named after his ancestors and they lie at rest there. It is ten years since he visited

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