

VOL. VIII.

Historical Record

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY
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255.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

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The Historical Record

VOL. VIII.

LOYALIST REFUGEES.

Interesting Address Before the Historical Society.

[Daily Record, Jan. 15, 1898.]

At the Historical Society last evening Rev. David Craft of Lawrenceville, Pa., made an address of rare interest on the attempt made by the French royalists, who had been driven out of France by the revolutionists in the last decade of the last century, to establish themselves in a colony seventy-five miles north of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Craft began with an account of the early French settlements in America and the heroic attempts to Christianize the Indians. He then stated that the paper of the evening was to record another experiment to found a French colony on American soil, not for territorial aggrandizement or for the acquisition of wealth, but to found an asylum, where their fellow countrymen, ex-patriated from their native country for political opinions, could find home and refuge in peace and safety.

The American Revolution of 1776 was the first successful revolt of colonies in the new world against the home government in the old, the beginning of the end of foreign domination on this continent, now, in our time, almost completed. The two governments most affected by this revolution were France and Great Britain. France, the hereditary enemy of England, seeing an opportunity to weaken the power of her rival and cripple her resources, sent men and money to aid the struggling colonies. The French troops returned from America imbued with ideas of liberty such as they had met with here, and when Franklin, Adams and Jefferson went to Paris they were received with great enthusiasm. When, in the last decade of the last century, France was swept by the Revolution, America was the asylum towards which Loyalists and Conservatives turned for shelter and safety. Some 70,000 of the French nobility, leaving their estates to be confiscated, fled for their lives.

Many came to the United States.

In Philadelphia some of them, aided by Robert Morris, "the financier of the Revolution," and others, organized a land company and acquired a million acres of wild land on the upper Susquehanna, some seventy-five miles above Wilkes-Barre. It was the purpose to assist the refugees to buy small tracts and cultivate the same. The land stretched across what are now Bradford, Sullivan and Lycoming counties. The project began in 1793 and Mr. Craft read an interesting letter from Robert Morris to Matthias Hollenback of Wilkes-Barre, who then and subsequently rendered material aid to the colonists.

The site fixed upon was what was then named Asylum, in a most picturesque location in the fertile flat lands of the Susquehanna. The first thing accomplished was the purchase of the location from both the Pennsylvania and Connecticut claimants. A town site was laid out and houses built during the winter to be in readiness for the refugees who were to come next spring. Trees were felled, timber hewed, cellars dug, employing a large number of men, many of whom were sent up from Wilkes-Barre. Their supplies and building material were sent up the river in boats by Mr. Hollenback, from his Wilkes-Barre store. The work was attended with great difficulty, on account of difference in language, scarcity of money and distance from base of supplies.

In due time the refugees came. Homes were beautified, gardens and lawns were planted, a horse-power mill was constructed, for there was no grist mill nearer than Wilkes-Barre, stores were opened, and there were blacksmiths, tailors, weavers and carpenters. In 1794 an inn was established, as much travel was attracted to this curious place. Secular clergy, those not bound by monastic vows, held religious services. Roads were opened and improved. Farms were laid out and fences built.

Accustomed to the luxury of court life in France, the spectacle of these

people, unaccustomed to toil and hardship, felling trees and tilling the soil, was almost pathetic. It was hard for them to adapt themselves to such a life and many of them leased their farms to Americans and gave themselves up to idleness and sports. Between them and the Americans was a most unfriendly feeling.

The refugees made all plans to receive the king, who was expected to seek refuge in America, but his death in France blasted their hopes. In 1793 the Duke la Rochefoucauld de Liancourt visited the settlement and he left a full account of it in his "Travels in North America."

Talleyrand, the famous French diplomat, came to the United States in 1794 and spent considerable time at Asylum. In 1796 Louis Philippe, Duke of Orleans, afterward king of France, accompanied by several nobles, visited Asylum, having passed up the river from Wilkes-Barre.

When the French came to Asylum there was not a post-route nor a post-office in Bradford County. The publishers of newspapers established a private express which was advertised each week for the distribution of their papers. It was not until 1801 that there was a post-office nearer than Wilkes-Barre. The people at Asylum sent an express weekly to Philadelphia, the postman traveling on horseback, and continued it during the greater part of their occupation of Asylum.

When the French National Assembly came under the controlling influence of Robespierre, it issued a decree commanding all emigrants to return immediately to France under penalty of permanent expatriation and confiscation of their estates. About the time Napoleon began to control public affairs wiser counsels prevailed, and all Frenchmen were invited to return to their native country and the restoration of their estates assured to them. It was glad news to the exiles at Asylum. The great majority at once began to make preparations to leave the woods of Pennsylvania and return to their own beautiful France. As fast as they could get the means they hastened back to their homes over the sea. The town was abandoned and is now occupied by farms.

The settlement was not of sufficiently long continuance—less than ten years—and the people were too exclusive in their habits and too strange in their customs and language to leave any very strong influence upon the life of the

community. They set to the rough woodsmen about them an example of better living, of better houses and roads, of better manners and education, of better work, of more tasteful surroundings with flowers and music than they had seen before, an example that some of them were willing to profit by, but the masses ridiculed as being "too fine and stuck up." It was a romantic episode in the history of this North Branch Valley, the memory of which it is worth our while to keep, and of the men because of their fortitude under misfortune and of their loyalty to their king.

NEW HISTORICAL NOVEL.

The Record has several times remarked that few people can breathe Wyoming Valley's bracing atmosphere without being filled with a desire to write a book. A notable instance of this is Samuel R. Smith, who is out with a new book of historical fiction and prettily illustrated by himself. It is an attractive volume and can be had of the book sellers, and of Isaac Long and the Boston Store. The scene is laid in Wyoming Valley and the author has ingeniously woven a pretty love story into the history of this region, a story that will at once awaken a lively interest on the part of the reader, no matter whether he read it for history or for fiction. Few people in the valley have studied local history with as much care as has Mr. Smith, and he is therefore specially fitted for the work he has lately concluded. When we recall the fact that this valley was once occupied by contending forces of Connecticut and Pennsylvania claimants, both, however, patriots to the last degree, and by the so-called Tories, who were secretly friends of the British cause, we can appreciate that there is room for romance on the part of the writer of fiction. Mr. Smith has seized upon this idea and has made the heroine a Tory maid and the hero a hated Yankee. The story of their love amid the discouraging surroundings of civil war and of family or class hatred is graphically told and the author is considerate enough to bring his thrilling tale to a conclusion amid a halo of happiness, where only hate existed before. This story deals with familiar persons and localities and as we read we can easily imagine ourselves back amid the stirring events of the last century, when our ancestors, whether from Pennsylvania or Connecticut, fought not

against the common savage enemy or the tyrannical mother country, but against each other, and laid this beautiful valley desolate with fire or sword as each in turn succeeded in maintaining temporary possession. It almost seems strange that amid the alarms of war our forefathers and foremothers should have found time or opportunity for love making—stranger still that Tory and patriot should have loved. Yet it must have been so and as we read Mr. Smith's book we are satisfied that it was so. Everybody should read "Daniel North," and it should find a place in every library in this community and in libraries even more distant. But while the casual reader might expect the patriot lad to marry his beloved Tory maid, he does nothing of the kind. Though she loves him, she recognizes a barrier between them that she is not willing to pass. Her Tory father years before had ravaged the possessions of his patriot father, and at the battle of Wyoming, the latter finds an opportunity of slaying his Tory enemy. Though the two orphans learn to love each other years after the massacre, that is all. What comes of this strange affection on the part of natural enemies, the reader must find out for himself.

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY.

Eleventh Annual Dinner and Election of Officers.

[Daily Record, Dec. 22, 1897.]

The eleventh annual dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania was held last evening in Scranton at Hotel Jermyn. There was a reception previous, at which guests had the opportunity of being introduced to the speaker of the evening. About 125 persons partook of the dinner, which was an elaborate one and served with commendable promptness. It was over by 10 o'clock and then came the speeches. An interesting feature was the waving of the American flag by the chairman, and the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the assemblage. This was after the blessing and before the company took seats.

The speeches were not long and were all over by midnight. Rev. Dr. Raymond's was the gem of the evening. He showed in scholarly language that the predominating idea of the early was the first who dared to face the king

and demand his rights as a citizen. The Puritan was not a man to be analyzed—he was to be looked at in perspective. He was religious, but above all, his ideal was political. He threw his mind and heart and conscience into the work of erecting a State. Dr. Raymond's splendid address was applauded to the echo.

Dr. C. C. Harrison in speaking for the University of Pennsylvania spoke less of that institution than he did of the university idea in general, bringing out many interesting historical facts about Harvard and Yale and Williams and Mary. All these cultivated patriots and this was their best work.

Hon. Sherman Evarts of New York strongly reminded his hearers of his distinguished father, William M. Evarts. He has the same vein of wit and humor running through his speeches. In some pleasant remarks about politics in New York he alluded to the demand upon the people to mind their P's and Q's (Platt and Quigg), and incidentally he alluded to Pennsylvania's P's and Q's (Penrose and Quay.)

The Wilkes-Barre delegation had to leave at this point and did not hear the remaining speeches.

Those present from Wilkes-Barre were J. W. Hollenback, E. H. Chase, Hon. C. D. Foster, Felix Ansart, A. A. Sterling, H. H. Ashley, T. H. Atherton, F. C. Johnson.

Pittston—Theo. Strong, S. B. Bennett, Parsons—Capt. J. D. Colvin, Plains—D. Scott Stark.

The program was as follows:

Address by the president, Everett Warren, Scranton.

"The New Englander as a Citizen," Rev. Andrew V. V. Raymond, D. D., president of Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

"The University of Pennsylvania," Charles Curtis Harrison, LL. D., provost of the University, Philadelphia.

"The Future New Englander," Hon. Sherman Evarts, New York.

"The New England D. or," Henry S. Durand, M. D., Rochester, N. Y.

"The New England Yankee at Home," Hon. Howard K. Sanderson, Lynn, Mass.

"New England's First Fruits," Rev.

Rogers Israel, Scranton.

The officers of the society are:

President, Everett Warren.

Vice president, George Sanderson.

Secretary, J. H. Fisher.

Treasurer, A. C. Fuller.

THE NEW ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.

First Service on Christmas Day—A Happy Congregation.

[Daily Record, Dec. 27, 1897.]

Christmas was a memorable day in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. On that date a year ago the church edifice was destroyed by fire and now the congregation were commemorating that disheartening calamity by taking possession of a new, larger and far more beautiful structure.

The service was largely attended. Dr. Jones made a capital address, the new organ flooded the edifice with harmony and the large choir rendered a stirring program. The weather was in keeping with the occasion and everything conspired to make the occasion a memorable one. In the congregation were Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. C. E. Mogg of the Central Methodist Church and Rev. E. J. Morris of the Puritan Congregational Church, and these gentlemen remained and took part in the communion service, which was administered by Dr. Jones, Rev. Dr. Cox and Rev. W. D. Johnson.

Yesterday was St. Stephen's day and by a happy coincidence it was the first Lord's Day on which service was held in the new edifice.

The rector gave notice that the cost of the new edifice, aside from the memorials, would be not far from \$84,000. If \$4,500 can be pledged payable in 1898 or at personal convenience all liabilities will be met. Over \$7,000 has been already promised on condition that the full amount be raised. He hopes to hear from all before the morning of New Year Day and to be able to enter the coming year freed from the necessity for further appeal in this behalf, thus making the finishing of the church without debt the grandest event in the history of the parish.

The congregation in spite of the storm was a large one. The excellent choral program of Christmas Day was repeated and it can be said that Mr. James's extemporized choir distinguished itself. It is to be a permanent feature and will become a vested choir in a few weeks.

A BIRDSEYE VIEW.

The impression created by the interior now that it is completed and furnished, is pleasant in the extreme. In a

general way the church plan both inside and out resembles the old in outline, but only in outline. The structure itself is of stone. It would be hardly believed that an interior could be treated with brick alone, yet in this case it has been done. From floor to ceiling there is nothing but brick up to the groined arches of the roof, which is of stained pine trimmed with oak. The brick interior might be expected to be cold and monotonous, but it is not. Rising to the height of the pews the bricks are dark, but above that for perhaps twenty feet they are yellow or cream, faintly broken by suggestions of Gothic arches, for the general style of the architecture is modified Gothic. From this up to the ceiling the effect is balanced by a simple pattern in both light and dark bricks, of varying shades of buff and red and brown. The architect has expressed himself as surprised that such work could be done in the country, which is a compliment to John A. Schmitt.

The floors are covered with a pleasing shade of Brussels carpet in terra cotta, the pews being of oak with velvet cushions to harmonize with carpet. The pews are not closed at the ends but permit persons to pass through from one aisle to another. They are spacious and comfortable and provided with movable kneeling stools. The striking feature of the interior, looking up the broad aisle is the chancel arch, supported on lofty columns of polished granite surmounted with polished Corinthian capitals. The arches of the transept are supported by similar polished columns of granite but not so high. The chancel ceiling gives the effect of delicate blue figured mosaic and the chancel itself is illuminated by incandescent lights which are not visible from the pews. The chancel is roomy and around its curved wall are handsomely carved oak chairs or sedilla of Gothic pattern in keeping with the general plan. The chancel is approached from a wide middle aisle by several steps of unpolished marble, and like the entrance vestibule has a floor of mosaic concrete. The arches of the roof rest on columns of polished granite with carved capitals and these stand on massive cut stone brackets or corbels, which weigh some four tons each and extend through the walls, projecting inside and out.

The church is lighted from above, a dozen angels carved from the chestnut

hammerbeams appearing as if in flight, each carrying in outstretched hands, a glass sphere inside of which is a cluster of incandescent lights. Gas may be used in emergencies. In the lighting as well as in the furnishing there is an absence of glitter and glare. The interior is cheerful and restful, but not sombre. Everywhere it is evident that the idea of harmony has been prominent, and it is only fair to say that the idea has been carried out with notable success.

The choir, led by director David James, occupy a platform to the right in the transept, enclosed with oak railing. On this platform is the keyboard of the big organ, though several feet removed from it. But the organ is not a conspicuous object. A bank of twenty-five gilded pipes look in the transept and at right angles to these another bank look into the chancel. The organ is operated by electricity and appears to be a rich and powerful one under the skilful touch of Prof. Wilcox. A passageway leads from the transept to the parish building and is so arranged as to be adapted for a boys' choir should that feature be introduced.

The robing room, to the spectator's left of the chancel, is well appointed and is provided with a spacious fire proof vault in which the church records, vestments, etc., may be safely kept. It may be remarked that the only objects saved from the old church were the communion service and the alms basins and these will continue to be used.

The church is heated by steam made on the premises and by means of ventilating fans operated by electricity the foul air is drawn from the interior and replaced with heated out-door air, through registers in the walls and under the pews. In the summer fresh air from out of doors can be brought in. All the care of the church and its appliances is in the hands of Edwin Jones, who makes a thoroughly competent and efficient sexton, and who has held the place for several years.

There are three roomy aisles and about 60 pews, accommodating some 1,200 people. The vestibule is not outside the main room, but is made by a screen of oak and plate glass stretching along from wall to wall, and reaching perhaps ten feet high.

Unlike the old church, there are no steps to climb to the entrance. Besides the main entrance there is a door at each front corner and one for the

choir at the front of the transept.

The rector was ably seconded in the arduous work of the year by the following building committee: S. L. Brown, A. R. Brundage, W. L. Conyngham, O. M. Brandow, H. A. Fuller, J. R. Lee.

The architect was Mr. Burns of Philadelphia, who was also the one who reconstructed the old church.

The organ was built by Hutchins of Boston and its erection was superintended and tuned by Mr. Gerrish, a Boston friend of Dr. Jones.

At the first evening service, that of last evening, the lighting proved to be entirely satisfactory. The acoustics seem all right.

Following is the new choir:

Sopranos—Buckley Brundage, William Hill, Charles Fuller, Reese Reese, James Birmingham, William Doughton, William Hand, Misses Gussie DuMols, Alice Lewis, Elizabeth Davis, Mrs. William Green, Ruth Lewis, Miss Sterling, Miss McCollough, Miss Nichols, Gertrude Jones, Emma Hassel and Miss Struthers.

Altos—Miss Reichard, Mae Hartland, Anna Lewis, Hope Bullard, Jeanette Munyon, Miss Wadsworth and William Birmingham.

Tenors—Joseph Williams, Harry Williams, Lawrence B. Jones, J. D. Birmingham, Jr.

Bassos—Jared Stark, Wesley E. Woodruff, Arthur Dilley, Morris Llewellyn and Professor David E. James.

THE MEMORIAL FURNISHINGS.

A feature of the old church was the many memorials, in windows or furnishings, of departed members of the congregation, and it is pleasant to know that nearly all of these will be renewed.

The seven chancel windows are put in by the parish in memory of the late Rt. Rev. Bishop Somerville Rullson, D. D., second bishop of the diocese of Central Pennsylvania. The centre one has the figure of a Latin cross and the coloring is very subdued. The two next on right and left have figures of angels kneeling toward the centre cross. The next pair have the figures of angels standing in attitude of adoration and looking toward the cross. The last pair are the conventional type.

The communion table, of unpolished white marble, with three panels and crosses carved thereon, is given by the children of the Sunday school and in

memory of the late Major Charles Miner Conyngham, born 1840, died 1894.

On the communion table are two polished brass book rests, memorials of Mr. and Mrs. E. Greenough Scott's only children, George Woodward Scott, who died Feb. 20, 1871, aged 7 years, and William Scott, who died Dec. 16, 1875, aged 2½ years.

The chancel rail in antique oak and antique brass is given by Mrs. F. J. Leavenworth, and as the tablet has it, "In loving memory of Annie Leavenworth Harding." Another similar plate bears the inscription "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

The bishop's chair is the gift of the parish and is in memory of the late Rt. Rev. Bishop William Bacon Stevens, fourth bishop of Pennsylvania. A bronze plate has a mitre in relief with in the inscription of dedication. It is flanked on each side by seven similar but smaller seats of Gothic pattern, and allia they are called.

The reading desk, a bronze eagle, emblem of St. John, on a massive pedestal of bronze, is a memorial of Lewis C. Paine, from his daughters, Mrs. Dr. Worden and Miss Priscilla L. Paine. It bears the years of his birth and death, 1827-1890.

The baptismal font, given by Mrs. W. L. Conyngham as a memorial to her little daughter Ruth, is not yet in.

The hymn board of antique oak is presented by the Junior Auxiliary.

The splendid rose window in the front of the church bears in the centre the figure of a dove descending with outspread wings. It suggests the pentecostal day. In the other panes of the window the cross, passion, flowers and the rose of Sharon alternate amid tasteful colorings. The window is a memorial to the late Mrs. Ruth S. Ross, and is given by her nephew and nieces, among whom are Mrs. Martha B. Phelps and George S. Bennett.

Also in the front wall is a smaller window, a memorial to Miss Emily Sharpe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sharpe.

In the robing room is a panel of three windows. The centre one is given by the parish. The other two, one bearing the figures of hills of the valley, and the other the rose of Sharon, are memorials to daughters of Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones and Rev. H. E. Hayden.

The windows of the church are temporarily glazed, as many of them are

to be replaced by memorials, reproductions of those destroyed in the fire, also one in memory of the late Mrs. Brodrick.

A stately object is the pulpit. From a foundation of marble, the pulpit rises in antique oak and brass. At each of the panel corners of the front are angel figures carved in wood. Each of these bears a scroll and on the scroll is carved in Greek a verse from out of the gospels. The verses used are the first one each from Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. The inscription is as follows: "Christmas, 1897. For the preaching of the word. In memory of the Honorable George Washington Woodward, chief justice of Pennsylvania, and twice member of the Congress of the United States. Died May 10, 1875, aged 66 years. Erected by his daughter, Elizabeth, wife of Eben Greenough Scott."

"OLD UNCLE TOM."

Many people will recall Uncle Tom, an interesting character who in former years was a resident of Wilkes-Barre. His last resting place would have been forever unmarked had it not been for the late Stewart Pearce, who erected a stone in City Cemetery. The epitaph read as follows:

THOMAS HARPER,
Known as UNCLE TOM,
Was born in Maryland,
About 1738.

He was a fugitive slave and whenever interrogated as to where he came from, fearing a return to bondage, invariably replied: "No matter what you come from, honey, but what is you gwine to, dat's de question."

He witnessed the burning of Washington City by the British army in 1814.

He died from sore legs, in his little cabin in Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 22, 1874.

He was famous for attending church and funerals. His wardrobe consisted of twenty-one hats, sixteen suits of clothes, presented by friends. He has gone where all good negroes go. Peace to his ashes.

Erected by a friend.

LAWS OF BYGONE YEARS.

Philadelphia, October 4, 1897.—Charles R. Hilderburn, clerk of the commission for the compilation of the laws of Pennsylvania prior to 1800, has returned from his trip to England, whither he went Aug. 4 to procure copies of certain laws passed before 1700, and also copies of several papers illustrative of those laws. Mr. Hilderburn has been entirely successful in his quest, and the copies he brings back are of the utmost interest, from the point of view of the antiquarian, and of importance for the completeness of the compilation.

That compilation has been in progress for a number of years. The commission, of which Mr. Hilderburn was originally a member, is at present composed of Judge James T. Mitchell of and Henry Flanders, Esq. The work, which from the very beginning, bade fair to be a monument of labor, is now planned for a dozen volumes in all. Of these, Volumes 2, 3 and 4, comprising the acts from 1700 to 1739, have already been printed. Volume 5, now well under way, extends from 1739 to about 1754. The copies just obtained by Mr. Hilderburn in England were all that was necessary to supply the material for Volume 1, whose record extends from 1682 to 1700; this volume, however, will not appear at once. Its publication will be delayed until the major portion of the work is finished, for the reason that Volume 1 is to contain, by way of preface, a resume of the entire compilation.

It may fairly be said that none of the acts just recovered will, at the present day, influence the fate of the nation or disturb the Oil Trust; their inclusion, however, is essential in a compilation which seeks to be as thorough as the one now going forward. The principal act in the lot was passed by the Assembly of Pennsylvania in 1699, and its fulminations were directed against those damnable villains—the pirates. Another of the acts is a tax bill, whose object was the raising of revenue for temporary purposes, such as the defraying of the current expenses of the Colonial government during the year 1699. There were four other acts of ephemeral effect, so unimportant to-day as to be merely legal curiosities; but they had to be procured to make complete the commission's compilation of the laws from the colony's foundation to the year 1800. These acts were all passed at one session of the Assembly. They were not to be found in the State archives.

The fact of their existence was learned from some entries in the minutes of the Provincial Council.

The course of legislation in the Province of Pennsylvania, prior to the charter of 1700, granted by William Penn under the royal charter, was peculiar. All bills originated in the Provincial Council, or upper house of the legislature, and were then approved by the General Assembly, which was the lower house. Originating in the council, these missing acts were naturally and duly mentioned in the minutes of that body. Having been approved by the General Assembly, they went to William Penn, who bestowed them carefully in his inside pocket. He took them with him to England for the approval of the crown, as required by the royal charter; and it is the presumption that, through inadvertence, the whole batch was never returned to the province for record.

Having had some previous experience in this line of search, Mr. Hilderburn knew that the original acts he sought were deposited in the public record office in London. Upon inquiry, Mr. Hilderburn had handed down to him the Ten Commandments of British circumlocution.

In obeying these commandments, which were as inflexible as the laws of the Medes and the Persians, Mr. Hilderburn consumed several weeks of time and not a little money, for his antiquarian ardor led him to pay his own expenses. But he got the copies at last, and has them now safely tucked away ready for insertion in Volume 1.

SULLIVAN'S EXPEDITION.

At a regular meeting of the Rochester Historical Society, held Jan. 14, 1893, Simon L. Adler read a paper on the march of Gen. Sullivan against the Six Nations. Mr. Adler treated his subject in a clear, impartial and exhaustive manner. In his introduction he said:

"On the last day of July, 1779, after many and vexatious delays, Gen. Sullivan got his army in motion and began his northward march for the country of the Iroquois. Sullivan's orders were brief but explicit. 'The immediate object,' said Washington, 'is the total destruction and devastation of the settlements of the Six Nations, and the capture of as many persons as possible.' However we may judge the wisdom of this policy, in the light of subsequent events, it was demanded by the urgent

appeals of the distressed population of our frontier settlements.

"After Sullivan's campaign the Iroquois were the unplaceable enemies of the colonists."

In concluding the speaker said: "But the ultimate results of this expedition into the country of the Iroquois were vastly different in character, and more far reaching than were conceived of by the men who planned it. It opened the eyes of the people of the colonies to the beauty and capabilities of this great section of our State. No sooner had war ended than colonization began, and the Nations of the Iroquois, which had held this country for centuries against the attack of warlike foes, were rapidly and completely subdued and driven from their hunting grounds by the army of civilization."

Mr. Adler was given a vote of thanks by the society in recognition of his able and excellent paper.

TEN CHILDREN, EIGHT LIVING.

[Daily Record, Dec. 31, 1897.]

The death of George S. Howell at Bowman's Creek Dec. 13, 1897, recalls the fact that he came from a large and long lived family. He was one of ten children of George G. Howell, who was born June 17, 1787, and Lydia Johnson, who was born July 20, 1793. They were married Jan. 28, 1808. George G. died at the age of 71 years and Lydia died at the age of 54. The father of George G., was Levi Howell, who died at 79, and the mother was Maria Green Howell, who was 87 when she died.

They had the following children, of whom all are living but Anthony and George S.:

Anthony Howell, born June 25, 1813.
Levi Howell, born Feb. 27, 1817.
S. G. Howell, born Jan. 8, 1819.
Johanna Howell, born May 6, 1820.
Euphame Howell, born Jan. 21, 1822.
Mary Ann Howell, born Jan. 2, 1824.
William Howell, born May 9, 1826.
James Howell, born May 9, 1828.
Zilba Howell, born March 23, 1830.
George S. Howell, born Jan. 4, 1832.

PROPHETIC WORDS.

A Carrier's Address of Eighty-five Years Ago.

[Daily Record, Jan. 1, 1898.]

The carrier's address as a feature of newspaper life has dropped out of use except in small communities, and has given way to the almanac, but the

Record has been handed one that pleased Wilkes-Barre readers eighty-five years ago, and that will be curious and interesting to republish now. It is by Isaac A. Chapman, father of C. I. A. Chapman of this county. It is the original manuscript and was sent to Steuben Butler for publication in his paper, the Literary Visitor. It shows the original punch holes of the copy book. It was written from Montcalm, Dec. 20, 1813, at which time Mr. Chapman was 26 years old. For a full sketch of Mr. Chapman see Historical Record, vol. 4, page 184. He was a prominent surveyor in this county, wrote the first history of Wyoming, published the Wilkes-Barre Gleaner in 1816, and was an enthusiast in mechanics and literature. He died lamented at the age of 41.

At the time the address was written, our country was in the throes of the War of 1812 and Mr. Chapman pathetically paints the sufferings of our armies, and in language truly prophetic looks forward to the time when the United States shall become independent of foreign commerce by developing its own manufactures, and when distant nations shall come to buy of us,—a prophecy which we have lived to see fulfilled. Though we boast to have made great advances in international relations and to have inaugurated an era of peace, the powers, just now so threatening, are about as they were when Mr. Chapman wrote in 1813,—"Vain are our wishes, when with dire alarms

The warring world is clad in hostile arms."

The interesting old manuscript was handed the Record by C. E. Butler, son of Steuben Butler, publisher of the Visitor in 1813.

ADDRESS.

From the Carrier of the Visitor to His Patrons.

How shall the newsboy strike a jocund lay
To cheer his patrons on the New Year's Day?

'Tis true, no wishes can be more sincere
Than his, that all should spend a happy year.

But vain are wishes, when with dire alarms
The warring world is clad in hostile arms.

Such were the wishes when the year began.
But few are happy, now the year is done.

When revolutions shake the trembling world

THE HISTORICAL RECORD.

EARLY POWDER MAKING.

Several Explosions and Their Results—When and Where the Mills Were Built and Who Owned Them.

Editor Record: I noticed in your paper recently an item referring to Charles McKinney, now a resident of Southern California, who is a son of the Charles McKinney who lost his life by reason of an explosion in the Laurel Run Powder Mill over forty years ago, which brings to mind scenes and incidents of that fearful calamity. It was along in about 1838, or it may have been a little earlier, that Capt. William H. Alexander

built a powder mill on Laurel Run at about where the slope of the Delaware and Hudson Company, bearing that name, is now in operation. The dam was further up stream, and the raceway brought the water to a large overshot wheel for operating the machinery. The making of powder in those days was a much more dangerous business than it is by the mode practiced at present. Then the saltpetre, charcoal and sulphur, in about the proportions of 10, 2 and 1, were all put under the stampers together, where the slightest friction of metallic or flinty substances coming together in the trough might at any time cause the mass to explode with deadly effect, notwithstanding it was being worked in a partly wetted condition. This mill, as I remember, was twice blown up by some such fortuitous circumstances. It had been running but a short time when the first explosion occurred, and a young man named John Harter was severely, but not fatally, burned on exposed parts of his head, face and hands, the skin sloughing from the latter in due time like the removing of a pair of gloves, part of his ears falling entirely off.

I think Reuben J. Flick had become proprietor of the mill when Charles McKinney, an expert powder maker from Summeytown, Montgomery County, came to take charge of it. He was unmarried when he came here, but soon took to wife Abby Williams, daughter of Thomas Williams of Mill Creek, and had at least two children, a son and a daughter, at the time of his death. They lived in a small frame house that had been built near by for the use of the powder maker. When the explosion in the mill took place, which was, I think in about 1847, there was no other workman present, consequently he was the only one to suffer. As a neighbor,

I, of course, with others hastened to the scene of the disaster, and remained with the injured man during the following night, ministering to his wants as far as I was able. He was in a fearful condition. His clothing being saturated with powder dust was entirely burned off and his entire person, except where his heavy boots had covered the feet and legs, was burned to a crisp, so that he suffered the most excruciating agony while he lived; death following at an early hour next morning.

Capt. Alexander I think was the pioneer powder manufacturer in this valley. Frederick Dietrick, father of Miller Dietrick, who drives the Kingston street car, built a small mill on Solomon's Creek, just below Ashley, about the same time. A Mr. Schooley also built a mill back of Wyoming. The Johnson heirs also had a mill at their place on Laurel Run, west of Mr. Parsons's place. Messrs. Knapp and Parrish afterwards had a mill on Solomon's Creek, a short distance below Richard Jones's foundry. This blew up in about 1854 and they then removed their works to the great Wapwallopen Falls, now small mills were abandoned after one or two explosions. The making of powder was a profitable business during those early days, provided the plant did not go up in smoke too often. The selling price then was about \$3 a keg, but I understand it can be made at a much less price now, as the risk is much less by the modern mode of pulverizing the ingredients separately and by using the cheaper material, chloride of potash or some other salt instead of real Calcutta saltpetre as formerly.

I well remember when Knapp & Parrish's mill blew up in about 1853 or 4. It was in the evening and I was sitting in a frame building on North Main street. My first impression upon feeling the concussion and hearing the report was that some heavy body had been violently hurled against the side of the building. When Gen. Oliver's mills, on the line of the L. & S. R. R. below the old toll gate at what is now Whiskey Hill, went up in '70 or '71, it was shortly after 7 o'clock in the morning.

I was coming down Franklin street when I heard a tremendous explosion, and upon looking up in a southeasterly direction, saw an immense column of black smoke going up until it appeared higher than the top of the mountain before it began to spread out and become dissipated in the morning air. Upon visiting the scene of the disaster soon after scarcely a wreck of the mill was found on the ground where it had stood. By this explosion a young man named Oscar Shoemaker, son of big Marmaduke Shoemaker, lost his life.

W. J.

A CENTENNIAL INCIDENT.

The First Methodist Quarterly Meeting in This Section—Interesting Description by Rev. J. K. Peck.

[Written for the Record.]

Yesterday I stood on the spot where Anning Owen formed the Methodist class in 1788, the first religious organization of the M. E. Church north of Baltimore and west of "Albany on the Hudson." From these points, then, one could travel north to the pole and west to the sunset and not run upon a religious society. The class was formed after a revival meeting on "Boss Hill" in a house occupied by "Captain Parrish." William Colbert preached in it and so did Bishop Asbury.

The house is gone, but the cellar is there with distinct outlines. The same old well is there, out of which the weary itinerant asked his thirst. The barn is there to-day and I went inside. It is a barn still. In this inclosure was held the "first quarterly meeting" of the whole region above described. People now living remember the house and barn but not the quarterly meeting. Robert Olund was the elder, James Campbell was the pastor. The barn was the meeting place before any meeting house was built. That barn carries on all its features the wrinkles of one hundred years and yet it wears a smile. In it they had a "solemn meeting" just one century ago. Darius Williams led the singing. Debora Sutton, then a girl of eighteen, went forward to the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, "stepping from seat to seat" as she went and knelt at the last one. This she could do, for the seats had no backs. The last one was the altar and was likely in the west side of the barn floor, where stood the preachers in the pulpit, such as it was. The front door of the barn is east, opening towards the house. Into this the audience entered. There stands to-day the old hacked and hewed posts that were witnesses of the scenes of that "first quarterly meeting."

I turn now to the old files of the Record of THE TIMES for 1858 and find this under the head of "Records."

"1791" "Wyoming, James Campbell. So we have a starting point. Robert Olund, elder."

From this extract from the old Record of THE TIMES, the old minutes, Steven's history and the memory of Debora Sutton Bedford, written down by Dr. George Peck from his own lips we have located the "first quarterly

meeting" and who was there and what was done, exactly one hundred years ago.

There is no date on or in the barn and it needs none. It shows age. The joists are numbered "I, II, V," etc. The nails are hammered nails and they are not very numerous.

One or two of the original posts are gone and their places supplied by sawed ones. A distillery was built up against the end of the barn afterwards. It came later and went earlier.

The love feast has outlasted that distillery. There are men here now who remember the distillery, but not that quarterly meeting.

April 16, 1891.

J. K. Peck.

How Irish Lane was Founded.

Editor Record: The traveler as well as the brief sojourner in passing over our beautiful hills, flecked on every hand with beautiful residences, grows enthusiastic with admiration in contemplating the grandeur displayed by a beneficent creator in the formation of both hill and vale, which are continually being beautified and made more attractive by the lords of creation. The first settlers in this locality were three hard-fisted sons of the Emerald Isle, namely Irwin, James Crockett and Thomas Holmes. Leaving the land of the rose and the shamrock they came to America before landlordism, monopolies and syndicates had been conceived by mother time, where they purchased a tract of land together in what is now Ross Township. Irwin occupied the portion of the tract now owned and occupied by G. O. Rood, in the autumn of 1808, and the next spring Crockett moved on the middle portion, now owned by County Surveyor James Crockett, and in the spring of 1811 Holmes built a log house and moved on the north part of the tract, now owned by B. H. Holmes. There were no other settlers north of them for 40 miles. A straight road was cut through the forest, giving an outlet for those hardy sons of toil, which was very appropriately named Irish Lane. Three quarters of a century later, when the surrounding country was teeming with go-a-head tillers of the soil and it was necessary for their convenience that a postoffice be established at the cross roads, the sons of old Erin were not forgotten, for their many virtues and good qualities, characteristic of every true Irish American, are still fresh in the memory of our oldest inhabitants, and the postoffice was called Irish Lane, with a grandson of the original James Crockett as the postmaster.

H. T.

*The Owen family
were large
land holders
in Potomac exp
proprietors*

And mighty nations to the tomb are hurled,
When the whole globe from pole to pole shall rock,
We too, must feel our portion of the shock.
But what if we beside the cheerful fire,
Enjoy those comforts which our wants require,
And when the storm, with fury howls around,
Feel not the blast, nor heed the dismal sound.
Yet the poor soldier, in the northern snows,
Hungry and cold, and freezing as he goes,
Feels the chill tempests which around him roar,
Sighs for that home, he'll never visit more.
A heart of sympathy for other's woes
Feels for the sufferer in Canadian snows,
And though, perhaps, he disapproved the cause
Which sends our armies forth to foreign wars,
Yet when our standard on the embattled field
Waves o'er the foe whose hostile banners yield
He feels rejoiced to hear our arms succeed,
Yet sighs for those whom fate has doom'd to bleed.
For those whose blood has stain'd the sanguine plain,
How many mourn a friend, or brother slain.
On William's plains all clad in wintry snows,
Or Queenston hills where Niagara flows;
Or Beaver-dam begirt in gloomy woods,
Or Brownstown banks, which bound Detroit's floods,
Or where the Thames his crystal current winds
'Mid hills of beech and swamps of waving pines,
It matters little, if the virtuous brave
Find naught but honor in a distant grave.
When fifty years have roll'd their course away
Who knows who fell upon the battle day?
A Pike's or Covington's regretted name
May be inscribed upon the rolls of Fame,
A Lawrence-Burrow's—or an Allen's deeds,
May dress their funeral hearse in splendored weeds.
But he who smil'd around our social board
Who for his country drew his trusty sword,
Who sought no honors,—ask'd for no command,

Now lies forgotten in a foreign land,
And those, whom once his social virtues bless'd
Know not the place where now his ashes rest.
His aged mother heard the dismal tale,
Then sunk beneath the willows of the vale:
And she to whom he gave his plighted vows,
Now laughs a maniac, 'mid the drifting snows.
Such are the pleasures which on war awaits
The mournful fortunes of ambitious States.
We hop'd when first the fruitless mock campaign
Had clos'd the scenes on Niagara's plain,
And Smyth returned, unenvied whence he came
In wither'd laurels of bombastic fame;
That learning wisdom from our errors past
Success might crown our varying hopes at last;
And when the next campaign its toils should cease
The object gain'd, might bid us hope for peace.
But disappointment drives these hopes afar
And bids us look for long continuing war.
Again our generals quarrel, and again
Our tented army waits the next campaign.
But though the war has spread its evils wide
Our manufactures rise on every side,
And soon will furnish as our commerce dies
Sufficient sources for our own supplies
That wealth which once lay floating on the seas,
A prey to foreign Orders and Decrees.
Shall find new sources in our native soil.
To bless our country and reward our toil.
Our native mountains, unexplored before,
Shall yield a rich supply of useful ore.
And thousand hills, where now the forest grows,
Shall furnish fleece, white as Russian snows.
And then again when peace our land shall bless,
Our native sons in native garb shall dress,
And distant nations, where we used to buy,
Shall seek our shores to find their own supply.
Then prosperous times shall bless our land again
And the pleas'd newsboy find a happier strain.

EIGHTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Sketch of Life of Lewis LeGrand—Has Seen Many Changes.

[Daily Record, Jan. 14, 1898.]

Lewis LeGrand, the well known carriage manufacturer of South Main street, reached his eightieth birthday anniversary yesterday, having been born at Providence, Rhode Island, Jan. 13, 1818. Mr. LeGrand was one of a family of six children, born to Lewis and Eliza LeGrand, and of the family only Lewis and Washington, both of this city, are now living, the latter about 65 years of age, being a foreman in one of the departments of the Dickinson Manufacturing Co.'s plant on North Canal street.

Lewis LeGrand came to this city Sept. 20, 1840, and having learned the blacksmithing trade at Newark, N. J.,



LEWIS LE GRAND.

commenced working for White & Case, who were then located on the southwest corner of Academy and South Main streets. At the expiration of a year Mr. LeGrand started a shop for himself on the corner of South and Franklin streets—in 1841—and at that time South street was the terminus of Franklin street. He remained there for nearly six years and then, having purchased a plot of ground on South Main street, where his carriage works

are now located, removed to the site. What is now known as LeGrand alley was then open and called Wood's alley. Here Mr. LeGrand has been located about fifty-one years.

Mr. LeGrand was married to Miss Ella Lyons from Plains, a daughter of Parley Lyons, a well known farmer at that time, on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, 1842. Mrs. LeGrand died Dec. 31, 1895, aged 74 years. Six children were born, four of them being still alive, Mrs. Mary Batt of this city, Edward, Luther and Charles, the latter being associated in business as a partner with Mr. LeGrand.

The changes that have taken place in this city and valley since Mr. LeGrand's arrival here from Newark have been remarkable, and he says that he can hardly realize that the Wilkes-Barre of the present is the city that has grown and progressed from a little town or borough of something like 4,000 or 5,000 of that time, with only three brick houses. Among the men still residents of this city and vicinity who were here when Mr. LeGrand came on from New Jersey, and who have been life-long acquaintances, are Nathaniel Rutter, S. Y. Kittle, William Dickover, Marx Long, Christian Bahl, Judge William S. Wells, Samuel H. Lynch, Major Charles Roth, George H. Parrish, Calvin Parsons, Roger Miller, Barney Burgunder, Sellg Burgunder, Isaac Tripp, Joseph Harter and William Morel. In this list should be included James D. Laird, who died yesterday. Shortly after Mr. LeGrand's arrival here Theron Burnet, Charles Morgan, T. J. Leavenworth and Levi Howell came to this section.

While Mr. LeGrand was located in Newark, N. J., he was well acquainted with George H. Parrish who was then there learning the carriage trade, and their acquaintance has been of nearly sixty years duration. James D. Laird, who died yesterday, was also at work in Newark at the same time with Messrs. LeGrand and Parrish at the same establishment.

S. Y. Kittle, who is about 22 years old, was in Wilkes-Barre when Mr. LeGrand reached here, and shortly after he established his shops on South Main street in 1846. Mr. Kittle erected a plant for the manufacture of chairs a few doors above Mr. LeGrand's shops. And thus they have been close neighbors for the long period of fifty-one years.

Mr. LeGrand, for a man of 80 years, is to-day in remarkably good health and splendid physical condition, con-

sidering the three serious accidents that befel him. In 1880 he was injured by being upset when his horse ran away, an accident caused by coal cars being backed across the wagon road at the Maffet breaker in Sugar Notch. His left shoulder was dislocated and arm rendered useless for over a year. Again in 1883 he was in a runaway on the side of the Wilkes-Barre mountain, sustaining a fracture of several ribs and internal injuries, while his brother Washington, who was with him, was seriously injured. In January, 1888, he slipped and fell on the sidewalk on Carey avenue and broke his left leg at the hip joint and was unable to walk for over a year, while his physicians said his case was one of fourteen on record where a person of the age of 70 years had ever recovered from the effects of such an accident.

Mr. LeGrand is universally respected. His has been a long business career of honest dealings with everyone, while his experiences with others have in a few cases been of a sort that caused enforced sacrifice and years of labor to meet obligations resulting from assistance rendered in a commercial way. Yet he has performed every task cheerfully. To-day his life is serene and happy, surrounded by loving relatives and acquaintances.

WYOMING MASSACRE DESCENDANT.

[Daily Record, Jan. 12, 1898.]

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following:

Daniel Warren Brown died at his home two miles below this place early this morning after a brief illness, aged 84 years. Daniel Brown, father of the deceased, was in the Wyoming massacre, being a lad 8 years old, two older brothers, Thomas, Jr., and John, being slain at that time. The family came to Wyalusing soon after Sullivan's campaign, in 1779, and settled on and cleared up lands, still occupied by the descendants. The subject of this sketch learned carpentering, but later, during the building of the North Branch Canal, when Brownstown was a business center of some importance, was engaged in storekeeping, but for the past forty years has followed farming. Mr. Brown was twice married, his first companion being Catherine Adaline Gung, of Trumansburg, N. Y., and his second Miss

Jemima Kellogg, of Monroeton, Pa., the latter surviving him. By his first marriage he had seven children, six sons and one daughter, four of the former being physicians. He was a man of intelligence, good habits and orthodox religious views. The funeral will take place on Friday at 1 p. m., the remains to be interred in the village cemetery, the oldest marked grave in which being that of his father, Daniel Brown.

DEATH OF JAMES D. LAIRD.

A Resident of Wilkes-Barre for Eighty Years Passes Away.

[Daily Record, Jan. 14, 1898.]

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning occurred the death of James D. Laird, who lived in Wilkes-Barre for almost eighty years and was its oldest resident in this respect. He resided at 46 Hollenback avenue.

For nearly two months Mr. Laird has been ill with kidney trouble and death did not come as a surprise to the family. For several days he had been unconscious, excepting brief intervals,



JAMES D. LAIRD.

during which he was able to recognize the members of his family. His long life came to a peaceful close and his

last days were spent in resignation and content.

James D. Laird was born in Wilkes-Barre July 13, 1818, and had lived here continuously since, excepting for two years, when he went to Newark, N. J., to learn the saddlery trade—a period of almost eighty years. There are older men but they were not born here, although Calvin Parsons was born in the township, now the Borough of Parsons. Mr. Laird was born in a house standing on Franklin street above Market, and still later, on getting married, kept house for twelve years in the same building. His teacher was Miss Trott, mother of the late Chief Justice George W. Woodward. Mr. Laird was a son of Gilbert and Charlotte Laird, the former of whom was born in Ireland and came to Wilkes-Barre when 7 years of age, opening the first drug store in Wilkes-Barre. He also followed the occupation of shoemercantandbaker and in addition to this was owner of a stage freight line running between Wilkes-Barre and Philadelphia. Eight children were born to Gilbert and Charlotte Laird—John, Ann (Mrs. James Snyder), James D., Mary (Mrs. Joseph Easterline), Charlotte (Mrs. Joseph Schooley), Hattie (Mrs. William Neiman), Glover and Gilbert.

James D. Laird, the subject of this sketch, early in life learned the harness making trade, and in 1840 he first established a business on Market street. He afterwards moved to Public Square and subsequently to North Main street, where he conducted the harness business until last April, having thus been in business a period of fifty-seven years without interruption, with the exception of twenty months spent at Lock Haven. Mr. Laird possessed a remarkable memory and every event or circumstance of any importance in connection with Wilkes-Barre's history and development since his early boyhood he remembered clearly and accurately.

In early life Mr. Laird was quite active in politics and he stumped the State for William Henry Harrison in the famous "Tippecanoe and Tyler" campaign. His interest in politics, however, did not extend to a desire for political preferment, for at one time he was earnestly requested to become a candidate for the legislature, but he declined.

Mr. Laird's wife died four years ago, aged 77 years. He has known what it is to suffer bereavement, having lost by death his wife, six sons and three

daughters. His wife was Patience, daughter of William Jackson, and they were married in 1847. Of the twelve children—six sons and six daughters—only the following three survive: Mrs. Daniel B. Loderick of Plymouth, Mrs. James H. Hughes of this city and Mrs. A. Lee Stanton of West Pittston. Jesse B. Carpenter of West Pittston is a son-in-law. One brother, Glover, of this city, and two sisters—Mrs. Mary Easterline of this city and Mrs. Elizabeth Love of Cairo, Illinois, also survive.

The deceased and the venerable W. S. Wells of this city married sisters.

Mr. Laird saw Wilkes-Barre grow from a hamlet of a few hundred inhabitants to the large and important city it now is. Mr. Laird frequently remarked that he remembered the time when there was not a single house on South Main street. Living contemporary with the growth of the town since its infancy, he witnessed every phase of its progress and there was probably not another man more conversant with Wilkes-Barre's history from a standpoint of actual observation, than was he. He helped to ship coal from the old Baltimore chutes down the river in arks, even before the old canal was constructed.

Mr. Laird was one of five of Wilkes-Barre's older residents who were wont to gather at his harness shop on North Main street—which they called the Old Men's Home—and talk of old times. These were Mr. Laird, Wesley Johnson, father of Dr. F. C. Johnson of the Record, Adam Behee, W. S. Wells and Mr. Henwood. All are now deceased but Mr. Wells, who is in his 83d year, and who recalled this incident to a Record man yesterday. Mr. Wells knew Mr. Laird for sixty-five years, and during all that time they were close friends.

All his life Mr. Laird enjoyed robust health, except from 1878 to 1881, when he was laid up with inflammatory rheumatism. Years ago he was a member of the First M. E. Church, but of late years has been a member of the Derr Memorial Church. The only society to which he belonged was the Wyoming Lodge of Odd Fellows, of which he had been a member for about forty years.

Mr. Laird was full of reminiscences of old Wilkes-Barre, and his retentive mind was a storehouse of retrospective recollections. He was a whole-souled, companionable man and his friendship was of the firm and contra superficial kind. Honest in his convictions, up-

right in his dealings with his fellow-men, sincere and straightforward, he passes away from our midst with an enviable record.

THE LATE MR. LAIRD.

To the Editor of the Record:

Of course your statement at the head of Mr. Laird's obituary is to be taken with some grains of allowance when we are told that he was born in Wilkes-Barre "before there was a house on South Main street." What does the writer do with the "old stock" residents between Northampton and South, to say nothing of those scattered below?

The father of the deceased (in addition to the pursuits for which he is given credit) was widely known as an excellent farrier, and often have I stopped at the door of his humble shop to see him mix his drugs. He possessed a style of piquant and ready address, which was very attractive to me as a child.

C. I. A. C.
Port Blanchard, Friday, Jan. 14, 1898.

FROM LEXINGTON TO YORKTOWN.

Interesting Story of the Revolutionary War Briefly Told.

[Daily Record, Jan. 18, 1898.]

The Nesbitt held a large and appreciative audience last evening to hear the lecture by William W. Ellsworth on "From Lexington to Yorktown."

It was the story of the Revolutionary War briefly and chronologically told in charming manner and illustrated with nearly 200 stereopticon views of battlefields, historical personages, maps, monuments, old prints and documents, etc., illustrative of the subject matter. As the audience was largely made up of school pupils, more or less familiar with the Revolutionary War, they were so enthusiastic over portraits of Washington and Franklin and so full of hisses for King George and his generals, that their uproariousness, under cover of darkness, seriously interfered with the lecture for the first half hour. The lecturer was compelled to call some one to his aid, whereupon Wesley E. Woodruff stepped to the platform and in a few well chosen words, appealing to the boys' sense of courtesy, brought order out of chaos, and the lecturer was not further dis-

turbed. The audience appreciated Mr. Woodruff's tactful little speech very much.

Mr. Ellsworth is the secretary of the Century Company, New York, and the photographs were all made by himself. Many extremely rare prints were shown, including Major Andre's letter to Washington asking that he be shot instead of hanged, which was found only recently in the State Department at Washington, and has never before been reproduced in facsimile.

There was also shown Jefferson's draft of the Declaration of Independence, contemporary newspaper reports of battles, and an agreement for a subscription dance given by the American officers at Morristown in the winter of 1780. Four hundred dollars apiece was subscribed by the soldiers for this function; but they were Continental paper dollars and 400 of them were worth only about \$11 in gold.

The various battle grounds were shown, not only as they appeared in old prints of the engagements, but as they look under the camera to-day—the first time they have been illustrated since Lossing prepared his famous "Fieldbook of the Revolution," half a century ago. It certainly gives a graphic idea of that great struggle by which the colonies wrested their liberties from the mother country. Mr. Ellsworth alluded to the fact in closing that the struggle began, not as between England and America, but as a struggle between opposing parties which had their representatives in both lands.

It was a grand opportunity to learn the important facts of American history without the burden of much reading, and enriched by a panorama which delighted the eye at the same time that the ear was taking in the story.

Mr. Ellsworth is the secretary of the Century Company, and comes from two well known Connecticut families. By the one he is a great grandson of Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth, who married Abigail, of the Oliver Wolcott family. The father of the chief justice was at the siege of Louisburg in the old Colonial War. By the other family he is a great grandson of Dr. Noah Webster, the lexicographer, whose father was a soldier in the Revolution. The family runs up to Governor Bradford of Plymouth. Through these ties he is entitled to membership in most, if not all, of the American hereditary patriotic societies. These societies were all

Miss Fanny Jones, who conducted a school in the house now occupied by represented. One lady, who was almost hidden by the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames, the Mayflower Society, etc., was Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney.

The affair was given under the auspices of the Mocaqua Chapter of the Children of the American Revolution, and was the outcome of the generosity of a lady who prefers to be nameless. Hundreds of tickets were presented to the school children, the E. I. A. and other interested organizations.

Previous to the lecture members of the patriotic societies and others had an opportunity of meeting the lecturer at the residence of Mrs. Richard Sharpe, West River street, under delightfully hospitable circumstances.

HISTORIC SPOT MARKED.

New York, Jan. 18, 1898.—The tablet placed in the postoffice here by Mary Washington Colonial Chapter of the society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was unveiled to-day with appropriate ceremonies. The tablet is intended to mark the spot where the first blood of the American Revolution was shed on Jan. 13, 1776. Address were made by Gen. James Grant Wilson, chaplain Treat and District Attorney Gardiner.

OLDEST LIVING NATIVE.

William Dickover Now Enjoys That Distinction.

[Daily Record, Jan. 4, 1898.]

Since the death of James D. Laird, which occurred Jan. 2, 1898, the oldest living native of Wilkes-Barre is William Dickover of 69 Ross street, the well known contractor. Mr. Dickover was born in a log house situated on the site of the present brick house on North Main street, now known as the Bennett farm homestead, on Dec. 15, 1819, and is consequently in his 79th year.

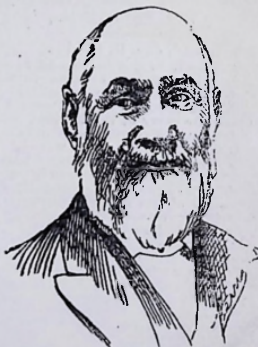
Since his birth Mr. Dickover has always resided in Wilkes-Barre township, borough or city. When he was born the old borough included the ground occupied by the log house, the owner of the property at that time, Harris Colt, an old surveyor, having had the borough line run up North Main street along the "hug hack" or cut-ditch, which runs parallel with that street, and included

his property. Afterwards the borough line was changed, the limit being North street.

William Dickover's parents were George Dickover and Catherine Rymer Dickover, the father having come here from Lancaster County and the mother from Northampton County. Mr. Dickover's father was a plasterer and stone mason, while he engaged in bricklaying whenever there was anything being done in that line during those days.

Mr. Dickover's father died Dec. 31, 1864, and Mrs. Dickover died Aug. 3, 1844. There were nine children born of their union and three are now living besides the subject of this sketch—Charles aged 66, now residing at Valparaiso, Indiana; Elizabeth Dickover Stroh, aged 80, now residing at Eaton, Wyoming County, Pa.; Louisa Dickover Barnum, aged 72, residing on South Canal street, this city.

In his early days Mr. Dickover learned the trade of a plasterer and bricklayer, and has been in that line of business uninterruptedly for forty-eight years, and as well a manufacturer of brick since 1869, the last twenty-five years having had his son George as a partner. Mr. Dickover retired from the business Jan. 1, 1898, and it is now conducted by his son.



WILLIAM DICKOVER.

He was educated in the public schools of this valley, his first instructor being

which they suffered—
Their courage in danger, their
bravery in fight—
Why, then, should we wonder that our
hearts grow fonder
Each year for the brave who thus
died for the right?
In fairest Wyoming, in dearest
Wyoming, in lovely Wyoming—
our pride and our home.

ADDRESS OF THE DAY.

The address of the day was by Mr. Francis W. Halsey, of the editorial staff of the New York Times, and was a splendid historical study. Mr. Halsey is an enthusiastic student of American history and he made a most excellent impression. He was at times interrupted by applause. He devoted considerable attention to Grant and showed that while he was at times a savage, he yet was an educated gentleman, having the English nobility for his companions. Mr. Halsey paid a tribute to the Iroquois Indians and showed that



FRANCIS W. HALSEY.

although they were arrayed against the colonies and in one of their forays destroyed Wyoming, they yet unconsciously rendered allies of the English by becoming allies of the French and thus helped make America Anglo-Saxon rather than Latin. Mr. Halsey gave expression to many patriotic utter-

ances that stirred his hearers to great enthusiasm. He was an ardent and forcible advocate of an Anglo-American alliance and struck a popular chord in the audience.

Mr. Halsey mentioned that he was present at the Wyoming centennial of 1878 in the capacity of correspondent for the New York Tribune. Here is a portion of what he said:

MR. HALSEY'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: It is a rare privilege and one attended by much honor—this privilege of speaking to this audience, in this place, on this memorable day. Stranger that I am to most of you, being neither a native of this State nor a citizen of it, the land in which I was born and reared, in one sense, is like your own land, it also is a land watered by the Susquehanna. Far distant from this spot it lies, high up among the hills of New York, forty miles only from that Otsego Lake, in which this river takes its source and over which the genius of Cooper has thrown the unrivaled spell of his romances.

How wonderful a thing a river is. Most other objects in nature change. Towns and cities cover fields and creep up the hillsides. Railways make new lines in the landscape. Forests are cut away from the mountains, and in their places are seen fields of grain and happy homes. But the river flows on from age to age, the same yesterday, to-day and forever. The Susquehanna flows to-day as when the forest crept down to its borders, when the only sounds above it were made by the cries of birds, and when over its shining surface the Indian's bark canoe pursued its silent way. The Susquehanna here in Wyoming is like the Susquehanna I knew in childhood. It is the same winding, shallow, island-studded stream that gladdens every eye that once has known it and then comes back to see its face again.

But there are far weightier reasons why, on this occasion, memories of the head waters of this stream may properly be called to mind for an audience in the Wyoming Valley. The tragedy which you celebrate each year with so much diligence, devotion and honor formed the most mournful part of a whole series of border wars between Indians and white men, which gave to Pennsylvania and New York a Revolution-

ary distinction shared by no other State. Massachusetts had her Concord, her Lexington, her Bunker Hill;

New Jersey her Princeton and Trenton; the Southern States their battlefields, but Pennsylvania and New York, alone among the States, in addition to having their Saratoga and German-town, their Saratoga and Arnold's treason, contended with the stealthiest and most dangerous of all the foes of that time—the red man of the forest, who attacked old men, women and children and barbarously slaughtered them. Foremost as they are to-day among the States Pennsylvania and New York 120 years ago shared together and bore alone this burden of border forage and frightful massacre. It is altogether fitting that we should seek to understand why this was the case. Causes there certainly were, and they are easily understood. Not to mere accident were due these border wars. Other frontiers had their Indians, and yet escaped their attacks. Even the frontiers of Pennsylvania and New York escaped them until the Revolution was well on its way. The war had been more than three years in progress when massacre darkened this valley. The centre of conflict had passed away from New England; it had passed away from New York; New Jersey had been saved and Pennsylvania saved; Burgoyne had surrendered, and George III, in a hopeless effort to save something from the impending ruin of his cause, had transferred the conflict to the South, where the remainder of it was to be fought out—in Virginia, Georgia and South Carolina.

Why, then, these border wars? In one short sentence the essential fact may be disclosed—the ministers of George III, now at last, had won over the Indians to their cause. For three years they had tried in vain to win them over. Again and again had councils been held on both sides—the Indians with the English, the Indians with the Americans—and the result had been an essentially neutral stand by the Indians. In this war the wisest course for the Indians would unquestionably have been a state of permanent neutrality. They had nothing to gain by the war, but everything to lose. In its results they did, indeed, lose everything. But strict neutrality to these Indians was impossible. Of all things they loved war the most. It was their trade, their accomplishment, their delight—in their eyes the fountain of all things honorable and glorious.

Their long alliance with the English against the French of Canada had

made their course, once the issue with the colonies was clearly forced upon their sympathies, only too obvious. This war of the child America with its mother England they could not comprehend. Taxation without representation was beyond their understanding. They saw nothing patriotic in white men who disguised themselves as Indians and cast tea into Boston Harbor. Patriots who defied British soldiers in the streets of New York and Boston reminded them of the French of Canada, who in the older wars had stormed English forts on the northern frontier; they engaged in war with the King of England, and the king was the red man's powerful friend, who lived across "the great lake."

It must be said that when finally the great body of the Iroquois Indians cast their lot definitely with George III they pursued an honorable course; they kept an ancient covenant chain. As the war closed and their wide domain, among whose streams and forests for ages their race had found a home, passed forever from their control, they might have said with a pride more just than the pride of Francis I, after the battle of Pavía: "All is lost save honor."

"No doubt longer exists as to where responsibility lies for the employment of the Indians in this war. It was the English ministry which employed them. Joseph Brant, going to England in 1775, on other business—to secure redress for the wrongs of his Mohawk Indians, who had been defrauded of their lands—was personally urged to aid the king's cause. The Mohawks were to have justice done them with their lands after the war; meanwhile they were to fight for the king. Brant's negotiations were held with Lord George Germaine, directly charged with the conduct of the war. On Germaine's shoulders, more than on the shoulders of any other Englishman, more on him than on any American Tory, rests the indelible stain of the employment of the Iroquois Indians in this war of England with her colonies. Only in late years have the full details of those negotiations been published, but they were fully understood in England a century and a quarter ago. Lord Chatham, in the House of Lords, gave memorable voice to them in that famous speech in which he gained the full height of his unrivaled eloquence when he cried: "Who is the man, my lords, who in addition to the disgrace and mischief of this war has dared to authorize and associate to our

arms the tomahawk and the scalping knife of the savage, to call into civilized alliance the wild and inhuman denizens of the woods; to delegate to the merciless Indians the defense of disputed rights and to wage the horror of his barbarous warfare against our brethren? My lords, their enormities cry aloud for redress and punishment."

"The defense of disputed rights," Chatham called this war. Historians now understand that these disputed rights were not alone the rights of Englishmen settled in America, but the rights of Englishmen living at home. The autocratic personal government of George III was not alone a stumbling-block to progress in America. It was an issue vital to humanity in England and itself. Lord Chatham spoke for his countrymen in the British Isles not less than for his kinsmen in the new world. And when across this river, in that populous and thriving city which is the pride of the Wyoming Valley, we see perpetuated the names of John Wilkes and Isaac Barre, we are reminded of men who, like Chatham, nobly served the same cause of popular rights in their own land.

It is still more true that George Washington, in his support of popular rights on American soil, fought also the battles of the English people. Not the battles of the English people. Not of one land simply was he the hero; not in one world alone did he become a founder of free institutions, but in two lands and two worlds. On the banks of the Potomac we have raised to his memory the tallest shaft in all our territory. Well might a monument equally imposing be set up in everlasting honor of him on the banks of the river Thames.

On his return from England Brant joined the English forces. But for a time all that he and the Tories could do failed to produce armed Indian conflict. Not until the summer of 1777 was anything accomplished to organize the Indians in actual warfare against the settlers. In that year a council was held in Oswego, where the Indians were assured that the king would never see them want for food and clothing. They were lavishly supplied with presents, were promised a bounty on every scalp they could take, and were told that rum would be as plentiful as water in Lake Ontario—an awful temptation to an Indian. When Burgoyne was preparing his descent from the North they were invited to Fort Schuyler, now Rome, Oneida County, N. Y., where they would have an opportunity

to sit by and smoke their pipes while they saw the British "whip the rebels."

In an evil hour the Indians yielded, and the result was that under Brant's leadership they joined the Tories and pressed on to the field of Oriskany, where they met Gen. Herkimer and his frontier militia. One of the fiercest and most savage of all battles was Oriskany. In a dark ravine old neighbors, now become deadly enemies, fought with Indians on slippery, marshy ground, knives and bayonets in hand, 1,500 men in a wild struggle, and great was the slaughter. The Indians retired from this battle completely overthrown. Returning to their villages with doleful shrieks and yells at their losses, their one ambition now was to attack the frontier settlements. Forward for the next five years they went every summer to devastate the settlements in the Susquehanna, Mohawk and Schoharie valleys.

As I read the history of those times, we have in this battle of Oriskany—one of the decisive conflicts of the revolution, leading as it did to the surrender of Burgoyne—the primary cause of the massacre of Wyoming, the massacre of Cherry Valley, and all the lengthened trail of blood which converted a smiling and prosperous frontier into a barren land of desolation. Nowhere in all the American colonies was greater misery wrought. Tryon County alone, a large section of New York State, counted 12,000 farms which had ceased to be cultivated. Two-thirds of its population had died or fled, and among those who remained were 300 widows and 2,000 orphans. It is a record of battles in the open, battles at ambush, robbery and arson, massacre and child murder, extending from the spot where we now are to the north and east beyond the Mohawk Valley.

The long-exploded story that Brant had any part in these Wyoming horrors cannot find its parallel in the massacre of Cherry Valley. If Brant had no share whatever in Wyoming's day of blood, he did participate in the horrors of Cherry Valley. But he was not the chief in that Northern massacre. This had eminence belongs to a Seneca warrior, Hiokatoo, a veteran of the old French war, where he had survived the defeat of Braddock, and had burned his prisoners alive. At Cherry Valley Hiokatoo killed infants outright. His reputation for supreme ferocity was completely upheld. Brant's influence was an influence of restraint. Hiokatoo's character was a strange compound of fero-

city and nobility. His wife was a captive white woman from Pennsylvania, Mary Jemison by name. She spent forty years with him, and afterward wrote her memoirs, in which she declared that, with all his ferocity, Hokatoo displayed in war, he had uniformly treated her with tenderness; he had never offered her an insult.

As the master spirit of your tragedy was John Butler, so was the master fiend of the Cherry Valley massacre John Butler's son, Walter N.—one of those Tories of whom Brant said they were more savage than the savages themselves. But no such appropriate death came to John as came to Walter. Late in October, 1782, Walter died near Herkimer, and an Indian struck the blow. Pursued on horseback across a stream, Butler turned and defied his pursuers, thinking he was safe. But the Indian, who was friendly to the Americans, fired a well directed shot which caused him to fall from his horse. The Indian then rushed across the stream, tomahawk in hand, and as Butler begged for mercy the Indian shouted, "Sherry Valley, remember Sherry Valley," and smoke Butler dead with his tomahawk. John Butler's evil-spent life ended less fitly. He lived out his remaining days, and, dying in Canada, lies buried there in a peaceful churchyard.

I know not if the massacre of Wyoming was celebrated as was the Cherry Valley massacre, but most likely it was. On their way to Niagara the Indians stopped near the site of Geneva. With their faces and parts of their bodies hideously painted, they gathered around a great council fire in the presence of their prisoners, bore in triumph the scalps they had taken, sounded the war whoop, uttered the scalp yell, and brandished their knives and war clubs, closing the scene with the festival of the white dog. The dog's entrails were burned, the carcass roasted and the flesh eaten.

There had been causes then for these border wars. Men of our own Anglo-Saxon race—Englishmen, blind followers of the hopeless reactionary cause of George III, trapped the Indians into making them—induced them to go to Fort Schuyler, to meet the frontiersmen at Oriskany, and there to taste the bitterness of defeat, and to nourish that terrible revenge possible only to the heart of an Indian. That thirst once aroused in an Indian seldom ever has been assuaged. Wyoming did not assuage it; nor did Cherry Valley. For

three years longer it went on. While the war lasted the red man applied the torch and the tomahawk wherever he found a settlement. Gen. Sullivan, in retaliation, passed through the Seneca country and destroyed more than forty Indian villages, some of which showed astonishing signs of civilization, with their skillfully planned frame houses, blooming gardens, thriving orchards and extensive cornfields. It was a most drastic punishment that Sullivan inflicted. No destruction of homes among the settlers of equal magnitude had been wrought by the Indians.

But even Sullivan did not curb their terrible spirit of revenge. More bitter than ever the Indians now became. Again and again they descended upon the frontier settlements. Block houses became the only safe refuge for the defenseless and unarmed of both sexes. Farmers organized themselves into companies to work each other's fields. They kept their rifles near at hand, and appointed scouts to watch for the approach of the stealthy enemy. Joining with the Tories in the autumn of 1781, a combined force of nearly 2,000 Indians and white men came into the upper Susquehanna Valley and passed on to the Mohawk, where every vestige of civilization that remained on the frontier was laid waste.

When the war was over the history of the Indian virtually closed. Their losses had, in truth, been far greater than those of the frontiersmen. The Indians practically lost everything. Their homes were destroyed, their altars obliterated. Among the streams and forests where for hundreds of years had dwelt their fathers, they were never again to burn their council fires. England virtually abandoned them to the mercy of the men whom they had fought as rebels, but who were now victorious patriots, the masters of an imperial domain. Nothing for them was exacted in the treaty of peace; not even their names were mentioned. It was a pitiful state for men who had given their lives and fortunes, everything in the world that they had, for a cause not their own, the cause of an ally across the great waters, with whom they were keeping an ancient covenant chain. All, indeed, had been lost save honor.

Dark as the outlook seemed, two men came forward to save them from becoming wanderers and homeless fugitives. One of these was Washington; the other was Brant. New York State took steps looking to

their expulsion from its soil, but Washington advised a liberal and humane policy. This finally resulted in the purchase of many Indian lands and the setting apart of those reservations in central and western New York, where so many descendants of this once warlike race now pursue their peaceful vocations. Washington received from the Indians long afterward the best reward they knew how to bestow. They not only mourned his death as that of a benefactor, but admitted him to a place in their own heaven, an honor no other white man had ever received from them. In that region of Happy Hunting Grounds they set apart for him a spacious mansion, with attractive gardens, in the midst of which he was supposed to dwell in supreme felicity, clad forever in a gorgeous military uniform.

Brant at last, after long and laborious effort, secured from the English government some return for the terrible losses his race had sustained. Again and again during the war had the Indians been told that England would not let them suffer. Whatever the result may be, they would be cared for. After persistent efforts Brant secured for them the Grand River Valley in Canada, a fair and fertile territory, which runs north from the eastern end of Lake Erie, 100 miles long and 12 miles wide. Here many Mohawks live to this day. England gave Brant the pension of a retired captain and he maintained for the rest of his life a considerable estate on Grand River. He cultivated his land, raised horses, and had thirty or forty negro slaves. He was active in the establishment of an Episcopal Church, and made the first translation of the Gospel of Mark into the Mohawk tongue.

Here I will ask you to listen to a few words in support of the good name of this extraordinary Indian. In spite of all that has been said to suppress the ancient belief that Brant was a leading spirit at Wyoming—a belief upheld for 120 years by Campbell's poem—the error will not die. Thousands believe it to this day. Historians of learning and eminence put it calmly down in their books, and yet few facts in history have been better established than that Brant on that fatal day was absent from Wyoming. He was then in New York State, in the Schoharie Valley, making war on the settlers, it is true, but not the warfare whose name is massacre.

A man is known by his friends, and

by this test we may understand something of Brant. Some years after the war he went to London for the second time. He was cordially received everywhere, and especially by English officers whom he had known in America. One of these was Gen. Stewart, son of the Earl of Bute, and another, Lord Percy, who afterward became Duke of Northumberland. Brant made himself quite at home in London drawing rooms, clad sometimes in the dress of an English gentleman, sometimes in a half-military, half-savage costume. Ladies remarked upon his mild disposition and the manly intelligence of his face. He paid a formal visit to George III, but declined to kiss that sovereign's hand, on the good American ground that he, too, was a sovereign; but he had the grace to kiss the hand of Queen Charlotte, a more agreeable occupation for a red man, as well as for a white one. Romney painted Brant's portrait; Boswell sought his acquaintance. He dined in houses where at the same table were seated Burke, Fox and Sheridan. From Fox he received a silver snuffbox. At a great ball given in his honor he appeared in war costume, his features horribly painted. When the Turkish ambassador approached him in a too familiar way, he feigned anger, flashing his tomahawk in the air and sounding the warwhoop, and the gentleman from Constantinople turned very pale.

In his own country, until the close of his life, Brant maintained friendly relations with more than one man against whom he had waged battle. He corresponded with one of them down almost to his death. In Philadelphia he had an interview with Washington and met Aaron Burr, Volney and Talleyrand, afterward the great minister of Napoleon. Burr introduced him to his daughter, Theodosia Burr, who at her home in New York gave a dinner in his honor, at which were present Bishop Moore and other eminent men. In Albany he met officers against whom he had fought, and talked with them on friendly terms of the old and stormy times. During this visit he was told one day that John Wells—the sole survivor of a family who had been murdered in Cherry Valley, and afterward a distinguished lawyer and associate of Alexander Hamilton—had called to see him, determined to take his life. Brant calmly remarked: "Let the young man come in." But Wells in the meantime had been induced to forego his purpose. The friendship with the Duke of

Northumberland was maintained long after Brant's return from London. Chesterfield has remarked that letters disclosed not only the character of these who write them, but of those to whom they are addressed. This Duke of Northumberland, who was then at the head of the British peerage, addressed Brant as "My Dear Joseph." He desired him to accept a brace of pistols and to keep them for his sake; told him his portrait was preserved with great care in his wife's own room; asked for the prolongation of their friendship, and closed with these words: "Believe me ever to be, with the greatest truth, your affectionate friend and brother, Northumberland." No man, white or red, wanting in good character, could ever have received words like these from such a source.

Brant died seven years after the new century began. During his last illness he addressed to his adopted nephew these words: "Have pity on the poor Indians. If you can get any influence with the great, endeavor to do them all the good you can." He lies buried in the Mohawk Church yard at Brantford, in Canada, a town named after him. There an imposing monument has been raised to the memory of this, the most distinguished man who, in that eventful eighteenth century, closely linked his own name with the history of the headwaters of the Susquehanna.

For many years Brant's name was a name of obloquy. No terms applied to him were more familiar than the words "cruel Brant." But we are to remember that the story of the border wars has never yet been written by a Mohawk Indian. We have had only one side of that story told to us—the white man's side. Even from this we know that Brant was better than the Tories under whose guidance he fought, and far better than most Indian chiefs of his time. He had much kindness and real humanity in his nature, and the potent charm of an open personality. If he loved war it was because he loved his friends and his home still more. If he fought in battle with a vigor and skill of a savage nature, he fought where honor called him, and he was glad when the war was over. No white man in all this valley looked back with more pain than he to "The old, unhappy, far-off things And battles long ago."

Out of history passed the Iroquois when the Revolutionary conflict had closed. In the more than a hundred years that have since elapsed—al-

though they still remain as numerous as they then were—the Iroquois have made no history on this continent. Scattered about on various reservations, this race has remained a silent witness of the progress of civilization on our soil. A vast territory has been peopled with more than 70,000,000 of men; stores of wealth unknown to former times have been wrested from the soil, and from those underground treasure chambers, of which Pennsylvania has given the world one of the greatest examples in all history; but the Iroquois have silently lived on, stolid, unimpassioned, unimpressed witnesses of these mighty deeds done by a conquering race from across the sea.

But it is well to remember here that this once powerful race had made history on this continent long before the white men came to make another kind of history. Of all American Indians, the Iroquois were the greatest. They have rightly been called the Romans among red men. They were statesmen as well as warriors, and when they formed the famous Iroquois League they accomplished a work in statescraft the laudation of which can scarcely go too far. These unlettered savages formed a federation of States. Centuries before Hamilton and Jay, Madison and Washington, they gave expression on American soil to the federal idea. In 1754, under your own illustrious citizen, Benjamin Franklin, the white man first attempted to take up that federal idea, when in the Albany Congress of that year he sought to unite the several colonies in one, Franklin having warned his countrymen with that wonderful prophecy which he seemed always to have been endowed with, that they must unite or die. That Albany meeting took place on a spot wonderfully fit for federation to gain new inspiration from. Here the Iroquois again and again met in council—on that hill where now rises the imposing edifice reared by a great State as its capitol.

Everywhere these Iroquois Indians, before the white man came, had been conquerors—potent master spirits, with ambitions as imperial as ever inspired the men of Rome. They finally had gained an acknowledged mastery over lands which now form States and might compose an empire. They carried their arms to the Mississippi, to the Carolinas, and even to Mexico. La Salle found them in Illinois. Capt. John Smith met them sailing about in war canoes in Chesapeake Bay, and was told that the Mohawks made war upon

all the world. Never in America north of the monarchy of the Aztecs had been built up so powerful a union as by these Indians. At one time their domain was probably as large as the Empire of Rome. The conquests of the ancient Greeks went not so far as theirs. Even the Eternal City surpassed these conquests only in the days of her highest splendor. Parkman believes the Iroquois had reached the highest development that man can reach while he remains in the primitive state of the hunter. Morgan declares they might have achieved far greater things had not the white man arrived with his ambitions and his fire water.

In the history of the Iroquois we see what were the force and efficiency of organized genius for war when it was made to act in a land that had been built for empire. It is beyond question that a great source of their strength lay in the lands they lived upon. Between the Atlantic and the Mississippi no lands were so high as theirs. Here were the headwaters of great rivers—the Hudson, the St. Lawrence, the Susquehanna, the Ohio—marking the highways along which the Indians descended to the conquests of inferior races, far to the South, far to the West. Long before the white man had made these lands his own, before he had built his highways, his towns and cities, and had planted here in Pennsylvania and New York a population of 12,000,000 of souls—ages before this era of the white man, this dusky warrior race that never numbered more than 25,000 individuals—not one-half the population of Wilkes-Barre—had already marked out this territory as a land of empire.

A word more before we part. In the presence of this audience, and in a spot hallowed by so many evil memories, may I not say a word in behalf of the services which that masterful race rendered to Anglo-Saxon civilization on this continent? The savage men who did such awful slaughter among the people of this valley a generation afterward, in that older war we call the French war had been arrayed on the side of the beneficent and enduring forces in human affairs which were then in sore peril. And to these men let us give all the honor that is rightly theirs.

For more than two months this nation has again been at war with a European power. Mortal combat has been revived between an Anglo-Saxon and a Latin people, between the forces which make for righteousness and progress,

for knowledge and happiness among men, and the forces which make for darkness, stagnation and oppression. Already some memorable victories have been won in the waters of two oceans and on the islands of two hemispheres. New names for the long roll of national heroes have been found in Dewey and Hobson. Once more has the world been taught that the civilization whose finest products have been illustrated in the life of the great statesman who was hurled a month ago among the immortal dead in Westminster Abbey that the civilization of William Ewart Gladstone shall now take another stride forward in its triumphant march down the centuries—a march beginning with the overthrow of the Armada and continued in the wars of Cromwell and Marlborough, the victories of Clive and Warren Hastings, the fall of Quebec, the surrender at Yorktown, and the shouts of triumph which went up from the field of Waterloo. It is a conflict between what Lord Salisbury justly has called the living and the dying nations. It means that the hope of the world lies not in the direction of France, Italy and Spain, but of England and the United States.

That older conflict of the eighteenth century, in which the first blow was struck on Pennsylvania soil—on that field in your southern borders called Great Meadows, where Gen. Washington won his spurs as a soldier—was a conflict between these same opposing forces for supremacy in the new world. When Wolfe died at Quebec, destiny and human prowess had decreed that the future civilization of North America should be Anglo-Saxon and not Latin. And it was the fathers of the men who did massacre in Wyoming and Cherry Valley that helped the Anglo-Saxon side in that conflict, if indeed they did not definitely turn the scale for that side. And I say here on this field of Wyoming, let us give the Iroquois all the honor that is rightly theirs.

Need I remind you what that victory has meant for your land and mine? Need I say that in place of Roman law it has given us all that we owe to Magna Charta, to the Bill of Rights, and to trial by jury; that instead of an Inquisition we have had religious liberty; instead of centralization of power and tyranny in office, the town meeting; instead of an ignorant populace, such as darkens every hamlet in Spain, the little red school house; instead of a Louis XV, a Thomas Jeffer-

son; instead of a Duke of Alva, an Abraham Lincoln?

Thus within our borders, by the help of the Ironclads, was forever established on this continent a system of rule under which has been raised up the happiest condition of man the earth anywhere has known—something better than

"The glory that was Greece,
The grandeur that was Rome."

Brant Not at Wyoming.

Under the heading "An Ancient Error Still Alive," the New York Times says:

Can errors of historical fact never be set right, once they have been put into popular verse? Thomas Campbell, in his "Gertrude of Wyoming," made Joseph Brant, the Mohawk leader, an associate of Col. Butler in the massacre of Wyoming. It has not mattered all these years that Brant's innocence of those barbarities was promptly proved soon after Campbell published his poem and that a foot note to later editions of Campbell has accepted this proof explicitly and fully. Meanwhile Stone has written a widely read life of Brant, in which the true facts are set forth, and again and again has the error been exposed whenever it got into print.

And yet so careful a historian as John Bach McMaster, in his new "School History of the United States," falls into this ancient and irrepressible mistake. Prof. McMaster goes even further. He makes Brant the leader in the Cherry Valley massacre. In that barbarous transaction the Tory leader, Capt. Walter N. Butler, a son of Col. Butler, was the master spirit of the whole enterprise, while the leader of those Indians who did the most of the slaughter committed by Indians was the Seneca Chief Hiokato. Brant had no share in organizing the expedition to Cherry Valley, and was drawn into it after it had started. His influence during the massacre was a restraining one, and he is known to have saved lives. It was Brant who said the Tories at Cherry Valley "were more savage than the savages themselves."

Were Indians Held as Slaves?

The following genealogical items from the Mail and Express would seem to indicate that our New England forefathers not only had negro slaves, but Indian slaves:

Matthias Burnet settled in East Hampton, where he was a justice of the peace, a captain and I think town

clerk. His will is on record, dated July, 1745, and proved April 3, 1746. He styles himself "yeoman." leaves "to my well beloved wife, Elizabeth, £200 in silver, Indian girl Tamer," and other property. "To my grandson, Burnet, all my books and gun and sword, negro Peter, Indian boy John, etc. To my four grandsons, Jeremiah, Eleazer, Annalas and Abraham, each £120. To my four granddaughters, each £50. Grandson Burnet, sole executor." The testamentary letters showed that this full name was Burnet Miller.

The full names of these nine grandchildren I find in the will of one of them, Eleazer Miller, Jr., of the City of New York, merchant. Their father was Eleazer Miller, in his day a member of assembly from the county. The granddaughters were Elizabeth Jones, a widow in 1776; Mary, wife of Stephen Hedges; Jemima, wife of Thomas Talmage; Mehetable, a widow in 1776. Matthias Burnet was a son of Thomas Burnet, who was the first Burnet mentioned in the Southampton records thus: "Octob. 13, 1643, Thomas Burnet hath a lott granted unto him on the South-east side upon condition that hee stave three years in the Towne to improve yt."

K. L. B.

Last Survivor of the Massacre.

It is not definitely known as to who was the last survivor of the Wyoming massacre of 1778, but the following claim was made thirty years ago in the Baltimore Sun:

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.]
York Springs, May 12, 1866.

"The death took place yesterday of Samuel Kennedy, near York Springs, Adams County, Pa., in the ninety-third year of his age. He was the last survivor of the Wyoming massacre. His mother brought him away when 5 years old, in her flight from that inhuman slaughter. She, with her son Samuel, settled in Menallen Township, then York, and now Adams County, where he has resided until his death, surrounded by his children, grand and great-grandchildren, a respected citizen, beloved by all who knew him. His father, John Kennedy, with his two brothers, Samuel and Thomas, settled in the Wyoming settlement, some time before its destruction by the Indians. Samuel was killed, and his wife and six children taken prisoners and never heard of after the massacre, but John's wife and three children, the eldest being the boy Samuel, just deceased, af-

ter hiding in a wheat field, surrounded by Indians, all night, finally escaped. John was absent at the time, having gone to Penn's Valley to assist in guarding the people there from the Indians. Two of his wife's brothers were killed in the massacre. The other Kennedy (Thomas) was a single man at the time, and was uninjured. The deceased was born the 6th December, 1773, in Northumberland County, Pa."

Rev. S. S. Kennedy, who is a grandson of the John referred to, said in an address at Wyoming monument in 1895 that Samuel and his wife and five children were all killed by the Indians at the time of the massacre and their property destroyed. That John's brother Thomas was carried into captivity and never again heard of. John and his wife and children, aged 5, 3 and 1, escaped down the river and settled in Adams County. The Kennedy address referred to can be found in the Wyoming commemorative proceedings for 1895.

ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, Jan. 28, 1898.]

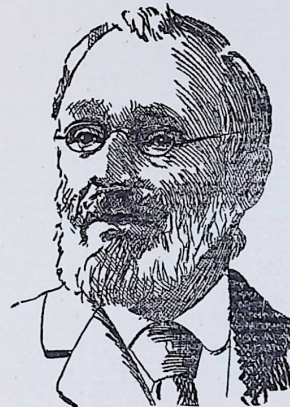
Among the oldest business men of this city is Stephen Y. Kittle, who has resided in Wilkes-Barre over sixty-one years, and all but three years of this time he has been engaged in business, part of the time as a cabinet maker and for thirty-four years he has operated a planing mill.

Mr. Kittle was born at Greenwich, Rhode Island, Oct. 18, 1816, and is now in his eighty-second year. His father was Ephraim R. Kittle and his mother was named Abigail Fletcher. His father and mother both lived to be 81 years of age. In his early life Mr. Kittle resided in Rhode Island and Connecticut, his father being a farmer. In 1830 Mr. Kittle's father traded a property located in the suburbs of Norwich, Conn., for a tract of woodland of 216 acres in Lehman Township, this county.

In the fall of 1829 he came to Lehman and constructed a log cabin on the tract he had purchased and then was employed as a farm hand by General Ross.

In the spring of 1830 he went East and brought his family and personal effects to Wilkes-Barre. They came via Long Island Sound, up the Hudson River to Rondout and thence to Honesdale over the Delaware & Hudson canal. Here the team from General Ross' farm met them, having taken a load of flour

to Honesdale and sold it, the only markets in those days being Honesdale and Easton. Their personal effects were hauled to Wilkes-Barre, the three eldest boys walking the distance, and the family resided at Newtown until spring, after which they removed to the new log house in Lehman.



S. Y. KITTLE.

Mr. Kittle well remembers being employed by General Ross in harvest time of 1830, and assisted in harvesting a thirty-acre field of wheat, which was located between South and Hazle streets and ran back to the foot of the hill, taking in all the tract now occupied by the Hazard Works, the railroads and Ryman's lumber yard to Lincoln street. He also dug a field of potatoes located where the Hunt building, adjoining the Boston Store, is now standing.

Mr. Kittle, being the eldest son, he did not go to Lehman with the family, but in 1831 entered the employ of Francis Dana, a son of Anderson Dana, one of the survivors of the Wyoming massacre, and also an uncle of the late Judge E. L. Dana. He was paid \$5 a month and found. Mr. Kittle remained with Mr. Dana during the farming season of 1831.

That year the North Branch canal was extended from Nanticoke to Pittston and Mr. Dana, with Samuel Kuntz,

had a contract for the section from Northampton street to the point where it crossed Canal street, above Union street. Mr. Kittle was employed on the work as superintendent of the men and was what was called the "jigger boss." In those days laborers could not be secured without there was a certain allotment of "grog." Mr. Kittle had charge of the dispensing of this "necessity" and also looked after the men.

The men who came for employment first inquired: "How many jiggers do we get?" He was informed and the next query was, "Let's see your jigger!" Nothing was said about the amount of wages—the size and frequency of the "jigger" was the prime consideration. There was, however, a regular established price for wages—fifty cents a day and found.

The section awarded to Messrs. Dana and Kuntz—and, by the way, a New York State Yankee named Frink, who was supposed to know a great deal about canal work, was taken in with them and was a partner in the matter—was finished in the spring of 1832. Water was not let into the channel until its completion at Pittston, and this was July 4, 1833.

Mr. Kittle entered into an apprenticeship with Alvin Dana, who conducted a cabinet shop on North Franklin street, two doors below the site of the First Methodist Church. He remained with Mr. Dana until 1834, at which time Mr. Dana retired from business. In those days it was considered a great privilege to be allowed to learn a trade, as apprenticeships were rarely accorded young boys. Then Mr. Kittle went to New York and finished his apprenticeship in that city. He returned to Wilkes-Barre in 1830 and entered the employ of Marcus B. Hamner, who conducted a shop on South Main street on the site of the present Simon Long office building, which has just been completed.

In the spring of 1831 Mr. Kittle commenced business for himself on Academy street on the site of the present residence of J. R. Coolbaugh and remained there three years. In February, 1844, Mr. Kittle purchased forty feet of ground fronting on both South Main and Hazle streets of William Sterling Ross, paying \$5.00 per foot, or \$400 for the tract. He then erected a two-story frame building twenty feet front and occupied it as a dwelling and for a business place. As an illustration of the quantity of money then in circulation, Mr. Kittle says that the

building was constructed and only \$4 in cash was used in the transaction, this amount being for hardware. The lumber, etc., was secured and labor was all performed on the trade basis. This property is the same site now occupied by Mr. Kittle, who has since added some frontage. At that time—1844—the Wood estate blocked out a number of lots on South Main street near Academy and sold them off in sections of fifty feet front and 250 feet deep at \$2.00 per foot or \$100 for a lot.

Mr. Kittle remained in the cabinet business until late in 1864 and then converted his establishment into a planing mill. The main building of his present mill was erected in 1861.

He was married to Miss Sophia E. Snell in New York City in Feb., 1839, and sixteen children were born of their union. Mrs. Kittle died in August, 1890, aged 72 years. There are five children living, Miss Mary E. Kittle, who resides at the family homestead on Hazle street; Mrs. Ellen J. Bennett, of Sayre, Pa.; Mrs. Maria Behee, of Jones street, this city; Mrs. Susie E. Mensch, of Lincoln street, this city, and George P. Kittle, who is in the employ of the Pacific Mail Co. on their steamers, and who is now spending a few months in the mountains of Hawaii.

Mr. Kittle's first presidential vote was for Henry Clay, in 1844, although he could have voted for William Henry Harrison in 1840. Not being aware, however, that it was necessary to be assessed and pay taxes in this State, a procedure to which he was unaccustomed in New York State, where he exercised the franchise of voting without this provision, he was ineligible as a voter in 1840. He has voted for every Whig and Republican candidate from the days of Henry Clay's nomination and including President McKinley.

During the time Mr. Kittle was employed by Marcus B. Hamner the late Priestly R. Johnson also worked with him, and while he was in New York the late Miles Johnson was a companion and assistant in the same establishment.

During 1831-2 Mr. Kittle attended school in the old wooden academy which stood on the Public Square opposite the site of the Bennett building. The teacher in the lower part of the building was named Chamberlain and among those who attended school with him at that time he cannot recall any of them who are now living.

The Public Square Park at that time was occupied by the school building,

the court house, the old church which was built by the citizens of all denominations, although it was used for worship on Sundays by the Presbyterians one-half of the day and the Methodists the other half. The Square also contained the market building and a stone building which was called the "Fire Proof," a structure occupied by the commissioners when they met, as well as the sheriff and other officers who had occasion to occupy it occasionally.

Mr. Kittle constructed the brick house he occupies at present on Hazle street in 1847 and the brick contained in the structure were manufactured in a brick yard which was then the site of the South Wilkes-Barre power house of the Wilkes-Barre & Wyoming Valley Traction Co. The yard was owned by Zebulon Stevens and the brick cost \$4 per thousand.

Mr. Kittle is a member of Lodge 61, F. and A. M., having joined that lodge in 1850, and has been a member of the Odd Fellows since 1848.

H. G. M.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

President Warfield Reads An Excellent Paper

ON THE BATTLE OF KING'S MOUNTAIN, AN ENGAGEMENT WHICH BEGAN THE DOWNFALL OF BRITISH POWER IN THE SOUTH—INTERESTING RESUME OF THE SOCIETY'S WORK FOR THE YEAR.

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held Feb. 11, 1898, with an attendance so large as to fill the room. Vice president Rev. Dr. Jones occupied the chair and Rev. H. H. Welles opened the exercises with prayer.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.
Vice presidents—Rev. Henry L. Jones, D. D., Capt. Calvin Parsons, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, Rev. P. B. Dodge, D. D.

Corresponding secretary—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Librarian—Maj. J. R. Wright.

Secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—Dr. F. C. Johnson.

Assistant librarian—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Trustees—Hon. C. A. Miner, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Richard Sharpe, Andrew F. Derr.

Curators—Archeology, Maj. J. R. Wright; geology, W. A. Ricketts; paleontology, R. D. Lacoe; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; meteorology, Rev. Dr. Dodge.

Historiographer—Wesley E. Woodruff.

The following persons were elected to resident membership:

Theodore Strong, Pittston.
Joshua L. Welter, Loren M. Luke, Miss Frances J. Overton, Miss Ruth E. Ryman, Wilkes-Barre.

George D. Johnson, Pittston.

Corresponding member—Mrs. Gertrude G. Sanderson of Wyoming County.

The treasurer, F. C. Johnson, reported substantially as follows for year now ended:

RECEIPTS.	
Life memberships	\$1,093.00
Annual dues	975.00
Interest from investments.....	525.00
Sundries	191.50
Total	\$2,786.50
EXPENDITURES.	
Current expenses	\$1,653.19
Invested	1,123.75
Total	\$2,811.94

Balance in treasury\$ 452.88
Securities 11,000.00
In savings bank 309.17

Rev. H. E. Hayden reported at length on the various activities of the society during the year, showing a gratifying progress in every direction.

The library contains 13,000 books and pamphlets. There are 275 members. The invested funds have reached the sum of \$11,000, with a promised further advance to \$15,000 within the next two years. During the year the society has received 1,450 books, pamphlets and other treasures, either by donation, exchange or purchase. Two thousand books published by the government—this society being a public depository—have been arranged in cases in the basement. Some 150 genealogical books have been added to the library. Nearly 4,000 persons have

visited the building during the year. Numerous portraits of deceased members and citizens have been presented, the most recent being those of Fayette Pottebaum, Calvin Wadhams, Governor Henry M. Hoyt, A. C. Lansing and Charles Parrish. Miss Martha Sharpe presented a rare map of the American continent dated 1740, in which the Western country was almost unknown and California is represented as an island. Investment funds in memory of Harrison Wright, Sheldon Reynolds and Dr. C. F. Ingham have been established, the income going to the purchase of books. There are now sixty-five life members, who have paid \$100 each, and it is hoped that enough more may be secured to swell the invested funds to \$15,000 and thus put the finances of the society on a safe and permanent basis.

The address of the evening was by president Warfield of Lafayette College on the battle of King's Mountain, an engagement which was fought Oct. 7, 1780, near the line between South Carolina and Georgia. The engagement in itself was trivial, but it was of great importance in that it marked a turn in the tide of British successes in the South and opened up the way for American success. A little later, Dr. Warfield prefaced his account of the battle with a brief historical study of the revolutionary war up to this time and the British plan to weaken the colonies by endeavoring to crush them in the North and South by two distinct movements working towards each other. He gave an account of the temporary triumphs of the British arms in the South, owing to the presence there of so many Tories, and then described how the hardy patriot mountaineers surprised a British force by attacking them at King's Mountain and utterly crushing them. The effect of this sudden and overwhelming onslaught of the mountaineers completely crushed the spirits of the Tories and weakened, beyond recovery, the royal power in the Carolinas. The indignation of the mountaineers was so great towards the Tory prisoners, owing to their destructive marauds, that some of them were hanged. Dr. Warfield did not say so, but he is a great-grandson of Col. William Campbell, who led the patriot troops at the King's Mountain engagement.

Dr. Warfield's address was listened to with the deepest interest and attention and a vote of thanks was tendered and a copy solicited for the publica-

tion committee. Dr. Warfield's presence here was appreciated all the more from the fact that he came on a week's notice to fill a vacancy created by the inability of the State Librarian, Dr. W. H. Egle, to be present.

A Family of Ministers.

A most entertaining volume is that which Rev. Jonathan K. Peck of Kingston has lately had published entitled "Luther Peck and his five sons." Mr. Peck has always been a clever writer but in this volume he has fairly excelled himself. How else could he do with such a theme. A godly blacksmith, all of whose five sons became preachers of the gospel. Luther Peck was born in Connecticut in 1767 and into the story of his life is woven a charming description of the domestic scenes of a century ago, and of the development of the Methodist Church, that religious body with which all the sons were identified as preachers. All this is told by Mr. Peck in a manner that makes his book as interesting as a novel. Their pious mother had dedicated all of her five boys to God and how well they fulfilled their mission can only be learned from a perusal of this book.

It is no wonder that under the inspiration of such material with which to write a book Mr. Peck said in his preface that there never was such another story and that at its telling the world's ears would tingle and the galleries should ring with plaudits. Mr. Peck tells us that he knew their godly parents and that he has preached in the pulpits where each of the five sons has proclaimed the gospel. He closes his introduction with these beautiful thoughts:

"I shrink from writing another book and felt sure that I never would until forty-eight hours ago. To-day the clouds obscure the sun. The foliage of the trees has died and the autumn winds have swept the grapevine bare. The chrysanthemums have yielded to the biting frosts and the singing birds are gone, and I write, prompted by no man, woman or child, under a roof whose tiles my own hands laid sixteen months ago; and I pray the eternal Spirit to guide my thoughts and make my hand steady, while I portray these marvelous mundane happenings."

The volume comprises about 250 pages and is illustrated with portraits of the five brothers and their parents and the author. It is from the press

of the Methodist Book Concern and deserves a place not only in every Methodist library but in the library of all who are fond of becoming acquainted with those who have lived noble and useful lives. The price of the book is \$1 and it can be had at the Boston Store and Puckey's.

EXETER TOWNSHIP.

DISAPPEARANCE OF THE HARDINGS—RECALLING THE OLD DAYS WHEN THE EXETER BOYS WENT TO THE CIRCUS EVERY SUMMER AND WHEN THE STAGE COACH MADE ITS DAILY TRIPS.

To the Editor of the Record:

Sixty years ago, when your correspondent was a small boy, there lived a great many Hardings in the valley of upper Exeter, this county, probably thirty-five or more, nearly all residing in the northern part, near what is now the Harding Cemetery. The first grave was dug there, after cutting away the green rye, in August in the cold summer of 1812, as I often heard my father say. He then was but ten years old. During my young days many of the family moved away, some to Ohio, some to Illinois and others to more distant parts of the West, while many passed on to the land of the great unknown. And, so one by one, they have all gone, and to my knowledge there is not one of the name now living in the township. One year ago one only was left, Mrs. Amy DeWitte, whose maiden name was Harding, a first cousin to Hon. ex-Judge Garrick M. Harding. But unlike the last of the Mohicans, she was not dead, for last spring she shook the dust from her feet and moved away to West Pittston. Many historical facts have been recorded about what transpired in Exeter in 1778, and though so many years have passed since then, even I can remember hearing "Uncle Steven Hadsall" tell how his father and his uncle and a negro were killed near a spring on the banks of Sutton Creek, and how a certain Tory drove his father's oxen from the island in the river, up the creek, where they were killed for the Indians and Tories, and how his brother-in-law, named Car, was spared and carried away to Canada, where he remained seven years,

and then came back and found his wife, Uncle Steve's sister, engaged to be married to another man, and how she fainted when she first met her husband. Of course the match was declared off. Uncle Steve was a boy twelve years old and was in Fort at the time of the massacre, and he lived 'til I was a grown man. I have taken many a good drink of water from the before mentioned spring. Fifty years ago all was life and bustle in the place. A good and well patronized hotel, a large store and a blacksmith shop were in the place and a stage coach, four in hand, passed up and down the valley every day, and a circus and menagerie exhibited in the place every summer and hundreds went to "see the show," from the small boy, to the old man and woman of eighty years, and we had high old times. But now all is changed, no hotel, no store, no smith shop, and the population is not one-half as great as it was at that time. Of all then living in the place only one now remains, Mr. Irwin Miller, who is about sixty-five years old. And the small boy grows old and sees no elephants or camels go up the valley. Now everything is nearly as quiet as the old church yard above. The mad rushing of the river in spring time, or the scream of the locomotive on the other side, falls on the ears of no Harding, and again in summer, the gentle murmurs from the old Susquehanna soothes no Harding to sleep, for they are all gone, not one now remains. No! not one!

D. O. Culver.

Orange, Feb. 8, 1898.

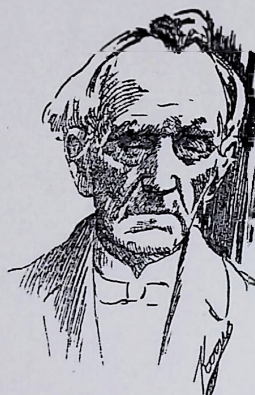
A PATRIOT FAMILY.

THE CAREYS WERE IN THE BATTLE OF WYOMING, AND ONE WAS CARRIED INTO CAPTIVITY BY ROLAND MONTGOMERY—ELIAS CAREY WHO HAS BEEN BLIND FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

Years ago one of the most familiar figures on our streets was Elias Carey, but since 1871 he has been blind. In the days before he lost his sight there was no more frugal or more hard-working man in town than he. Mr. Carey has been sorely afflicted, not only being bereft of his entire family,

except one son, but in having been blind for the past twenty-seven years. He was born April 6, 1819.

After being blind a dozen years, his son, Plomon B., died in 1836, his wife, Sarah Ann Patterson, and his son, Edwin C., died in 1837 and his only daughter, Fanny B., died in 1838, surely a sad series of domestic calamities. His son Clarence W. may be living, but his whereabouts are unknown and for ten



ELIAS CAREY.

years Elias Carey has lived at his humble home on Jackson street without a relative to cheer him in his pitiful old age. He has, however, had for several years a kind and faithful housekeeper in the person of Mrs. Lydia May, who though past 80 herself, has in a most faithful manner ministered to his wants.

In his active days he was a carpenter and was employed on the present court house and other prominent buildings.

Mr. Carey always understood that his ancestors came over in the Mayflower. His great-grandfather, Eleazer Carey, the first of the family known here, came from Connecticut to Wyoming as early as 1769, bringing five sons. Eleazer's son Benjamin, born in 1763, settled in Hanover Township prior to 1800 and married Mercy Abbott. He had ten children, of whom

Capt. Nathan was the father of Elias and of nine other children. All of Nathan's children went West fifty years ago, except Elias. So far as known the only one living of those who went West, is Catherine, wife of Theophilus Goodwin, Durand, Ill. The brothers were David, Waters, Nathan, Byron and Benedict.

Mr. Carey in spite of his blindness during a quarter of a century and more has maintained a lively interest in the affairs of city, State and nation and until within a year, never failed to go to the polls and cast a vote for the Republican ticket. He has been a lifelong member of the Methodist Church.

The Careys were early in Wyoming. The first to come was Eleazer Carey, great grandfather of Elias Carey, subject of this sketch. He came here and settled in Hanover township, according to Plumb's History of Hanover township, as early as 1769. In 1772 he was joined by his five sons from Connecticut: John, Nathan, Samuel, Benjamin and Comfort. The family has been a prolific one and this whole region is over-spread with Careys from this original stock. The resting place of Eleazer is not known, but two of his sons—John, born 1756, and Samuel, born 1759—are buried in the City Cemetery, in the north corner, having been removed from the old burying ground down town. The names of themselves and their wives are given on the crumbling marble as follows:

"John Carey, of Careytown, died Sep. 15, 1844, in the 88th year of his age."

"Susannah, wife of John Carey, died Sep. 26, 1875, in her 71st year."

"John Carey, Jr., died Dec. 28, 1808, aged 25 years."

"Samuel Carey, died Apr. 23, 1843, aged 34 years."

"Rosannah, wife of Samuel Carey, died Sept. 17, 1822, aged 67 years."

"Nathan Carey, born in Pittston, died 1872, aged 74 years." [Son of Samuel.]

Of the five pioneer brothers, John was in the Revolutionary war. He was at the Wyoming battle of 1778 and the fort after the disastrous rout of the troops. His brother, Nathan, aged 20, is said to have been in the battle and escaped. Another brother, Samuel, aged 18, was taken prisoner at the Wyoming battle by Roland Montour, (Miner, 223) and spent several years in captivity. The name of Samuel Carey is on the monument list of the killed, but it cannot be this Samuel, as the latter

lived to an advanced age and is buried in the City Cemetery, as stated above. He is the progenitor of the Plains Careys. Plumb gives his wife as Theresa Gore. There were probably two wives as the grave stone gives her name as Rosannah, without specifying her maiden name. Of the other two sons of Eleazer, both were too young to be in the battle, though Benjamin was 15 and was doing guard duty at the fort.

Benjamin, grandfather of Elias, was born about 1763 and died in 1830. He married Mercy Abbott. Another brother, Comfort Carey, married Hulda Weeks.

No other family was so smitten by the massacre as was the Weeks family. Hulda's father and his two brothers were among the slain, as were four other members of the household, making seven who lay dead on the field that night.

The John Carey above referred to, son of Eleazer, lived in the lower part of the present city of Wilkes-Barre and the thoroughfare Careytown avenue, bears his name.

Related to Frances Slocum.

[Daily Record, Jan. 26, 1898.]

Miss Rhoda Sawyer Carey, born at Pittston Ferry, died at San Diego, Cal., on Friday of last week, aged 76 years. Her mother was a grand-niece of Frances Slocum, the "Lost Sister of Wyoming," and her father, Eleazer Carey, Esq., was Pittston's first postmaster, having the office at what is now the junction of Main and Parsonage streets.

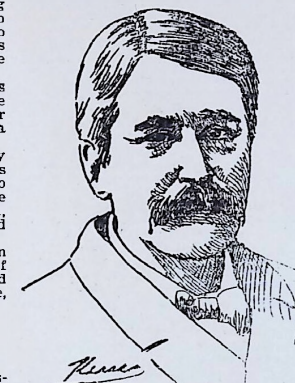
DEATH OF COL. STURDEVANT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 25, 1898.]

The death of Col. Samuel H. Sturdevant just before noon Thursday at his home, 40 North Washington street, removes from life one of Wilkes-Barre's most popular and most enterprising citizens, a man whose whole nature was not wrapped up in business, although extensive were his industrial interests, but whose social and friends associations were of the warmest and most congenial and who won a popularity and prominence that few men attain in a community.

Last Friday Col. Sturdevant was taken with a severe chill, which rapidly resulted in pneumonia, and his illness rapidly developed to a fatal termination. His family and physicians

ministered to him in the kindest possible manner, but of no avail. The pastor of the church to which he belonged, Rev. Dr. Hodge, was at his bedside much of the time and the patient found much comfort in his presence.



COL. SAMUEL H. STURDEVANT.

Col. Samuel Henry Sturdevant was born in Braintrim Township, Wyoming County, March 29, 1832, and was, consequently, 66 years of age. He was a descendant of revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather having entered the Continental army as an orderly sergeant at Lexington, obtained rank as a captain and served until the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Deceased's grandfather, Samuel Sturdevant, was born Sept. 17, 1773, and died March 4, 1847, and his father, L. D. Sturdevant, was born at Braintrim July 14, 1804, and died at Mehoopany, Wyoming County, Nov. 12, 1888. He married Ada Morley, of English descent, who was born Nov. 8, 1809, and died July 21, 1885.

Col. Sturdevant attended the public schools of Braintrim Township until he was 13 years old, when he entered Wyoming Seminary. After finishing there he returned to his home, where he remained until June 1, 1851, when he removed to the Wyoming Valley and engaged in the lumber business as one of the firm of Hollenback, Urquhart &

Sturdevant, doing business principally at Harvey's Lake.

On Nov. 3, 1853, Mr. Sturdevant was married to Leah, daughter of John Urquhart, and their union was blessed by the following children: John Henry, now living at Coney Island; George Urquhart, now living in the South; Samuel H., Jr., Winthrop, Ketcham, Robert, Ellen Urquhart, Florence Slocum, and Ruth. Of these, Winthrop Ketcham, Florence Slocum and Ruth are dead.

Deceased's brothers are E. W. Sturdevant, Sinton Sturdevant and Dunning Sturdevant, all of Wilkes-Barre, and his sisters are Mrs. W. F. Goff and Mrs. J. N. Swartwood of Wilkes-Barre and Mrs. J. M. Robinson of Skinner's Eddy. One sister, Mrs. Ames of Mehoopany, died three years ago.

Mr. Sturdevant was commissioned captain and commissary of subsistence of the United States Volunteers, Aug. 2, 1861, and was assigned to Gen. H. W. Slocum's brigade, afterwards the First Brigade, First Division, Sixth Corps, and was present at the battles of West Point, Va., Seven Days' fight, Savage's Station, White Oak Swamp and Malvern Hill.

As chief commissary of subsistence, First Division, Sixth Army Corps, August, 1862, he was at South Mountain, Sept. 14, 1862; Antietam, Sept. 15 and 17, and was assigned to duty as chief commissary of subsistence, Sixth Corps, Gen. William B. Franklin commanding, October, 1862, and chief commissary of subsistence of the Left Grand Division of the Army of the Potomac, Nov. 15, 1862. He was at Fredericksburg, Dec. 11 to 15, 1862. He was chief commissary of subsistence of the Twelfth Corps, with rank of lieutenant colonel, January, 1863, to April 11, 1864, and was at Chancellorsville, May 1 to 5, 1863; Gettysburg, July 1, 2 and 3, 1863; chief commissary of subsistence of Department of the Mississippi, headquarters at Vicksburg, April 11, 1864, and was with the expedition to Jackson, Miss., July 2, 1864, which had for its object the destruction of the Pearl River bridge. He was at Grand Gulf, July 12, 1864, and in charge of supplies from New York for Gen. Sherman's army in December, 1864. He was chief commissary of the Army of Georgia, with rank of colonel, from January to May, 1865, and was in charge of captured and abandoned property from Feb. 20 to May 19, 1865, and was chief commissary of the Department of the Mississippi from May to September, 1865.

Col. Sturdevant was honorably mustered out of the service Oct. 14, 1865, since which time he has been a member of the lumber firm of Sturdevant & Goff in Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Goff being his brother-in-law.

Deceased was a director in the Pennsylvania and Massachusetts Lumbermen's insurance companies, was president of the Harvey's Lake Transit Company and was financially interested in other concerns. He was also president of the Pennsylvania Lumbermen's Association.

For three years he was a councilman in this city and for six years a school director, declining to run for re-election in either, although he was strongly solicited to do so. Mr. Sturdevant was a prominent Mason and was a member of the local lodge of Elks, in which organization he took considerable interest. He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church.

To look into Col. Sturdevant's open, cheerful countenance was to read his nature. If sorrows or disappointments he had, they were not known to his friends. To them he always appeared the same,—genial, contented, with always a pleasant word. Men of his pleasant attributes are few. Were there more of them life would not be so dark and cheerless to many. He had many friends, and those who came to know him learned to admire him. It is these sterling qualities of heart and mind that will keep alive his memory in the years to come. As a councilman and school director he served the city well and took a deep interest in municipal affairs. His death has caused a pall of sorrow that will not vanish with the burial of his body. When such men die the heart strings of human sympathy are deeply touched.

AN OLD TIME SENATE.

BUILDING CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS BY LOTTERY—BRIGADIER GENERALS APPOINTED IN GROSSE LOTS—PENNSYLVANIA'S VOTE HAS INCREASED FOURTEEN FOLD IN NINETEEN YEARS—SPAIN HELD LAND IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Record has been handed a time worn copy of the Journal of the Senate of Pennsylvania for 1805 and 1806. The body sat in Lancaster. The old book

is unbound and untrimmed and on the title page bears the autograph "Jesse Fell rec'd this 1st August, 1806," in the easily recognized and superior penmanship of Judge Fell. The book is the property of Mrs. John Behee, who is descended from Judge Fell. It has many interesting things about the lawmakers in the upper house in that early day, when the Senate had only twenty-two members and when it was customary almost every day to pass a bill authorizing some church or school to raise funds by means of a lottery, the Senate even appointing commissioners to superintend the drawings. We read of hundreds of bills which were ordered to "lie upon the table," and the printer was ordered to strike off fifty copies of the Journal "for printers and others who might apply for them." Evidently the proceedings were permitted to accumulate until the end of the session.

A curious act was one "to enable Don Charles Martinez de Caso Yrujo, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the King of Spain, near the United States, to purchase and hold real property in this commonwealth." Since that time Don Yrujo's descendants have vacated not only the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, but the United States of America and in the light of our present knowledge are likely to soon vacate the Western hemisphere.

State Senate convened Dec. 3, 1805. William Lattimore was the recently elected senator from the district comprising Luzerne, Wayne and Northampton counties.

Page 10. So strong was the German influence that the Journal was printed in both English and German.

Page 17. The governor's message reported with satisfaction that the commissioners employed in settling the land troubles in Luzerne County (growing out of the Connecticut-Pennsylvania controversy) had performed their trust with impartiality and decision.

Page 30. Bills were frequently presented authorizing churches to raise funds by means of a lottery. The first church erected in Wilkes-Barre after 1800 was aided in similar fashion.

Page 44. Vote for governor showed 82,600 votes had been cast in Pennsylvania. In 1896 fourteen times as many votes were cast in the presidential election. Thomas McKean received 43,644 votes,—about 6,000 more than Simon Snyder. Luzerne cast 670 for McKean and 416 for Snyder.

Page 161. Senator Lattimore presented petition for an act authorizing funds to be raised by lottery for erecting a bridge over the Delaware at Easton.

Page 163. Luzerne, Berks, Northampton, Wayne and Northumberland were made a judicial district.

Page 201. Senate concurred in act to encourage the killing of wolves.

Page 265. John Sevier, governor of Tennessee, sent a resolution adopted by the Tennessee assembly preventing further importation of slaves from Africa or the West Indies, requesting similar action in Pennsylvania.

Page 269. Act to erect the town-plot of Wilkes-Barre into a borough.

Page 353. Act to build a State road from Berwick to the New York State line.

Senator Lattimore from this district drew his pay: \$357 for 119 days' service, and \$15.20 for 152 miles mileage.

Page 410. An act was introduced making it a libel to publish anything derogatory to a man declining to fight a duel. The act says: "If any person shall publish in any newspaper or post by hand bills, written or printed, any person as a coward, rascal or liar, for not accepting a challenge or fighting a duel, such person shall be subject to the same punishment as though he had fought a duel." It was further provided that the evidence of the printer should be competent to convict, and if the printer refused to give up the writer's name he should be treated as though he himself had committed the libel or fought the duel.

The State militia officers appointed by the governor from 1800 to 1806 made a big list. There were fifty-five brigadier generals in the State and almost as many brigade inspectors. One familiar name is William Ross, who was appointed brigadier general of Second Brigade, Ninth Division, commissioned April 25, 1800. His sureties (they had to have sureties then) were John Carey and Daniel Richards. Even public auctioneers had to have sureties.

Benjamin Dorrance was appointed sheriff of Luzerne County in 1801, his sureties being J. Dorrance, O. Pettebone and T. Duane.

James Wheeler was appointed sheriff of Luzerne in 1804 and James Campbell coroner. The justices of the peace, no sureties required, were Jacob Bittenbender, George Espy, Benjamin Newberry, Joseph Fellows, Asa Dhanock, Jonathan Stevens, Guy Wolles, Isaac Chapel, John Saltmarsh, John Robin-

son, Bartlet Hinds, John Marcy, Asa Eddy.

Justices of peace from Luzerne County appointed in 1806 were Thomas Dyer, Josiah Fassett, Alexander Jameson, Cornelius Courtright.

Among the appointments in Philadelphia were resident physician, inspectors of bark, gunpowder, butter, staves and heading, escheater general, superintendent of gunpowder magazine.

Verily the times have changed.

F. C. J.

FOUR GENERATIONS.

REPRESENTED AT A FAMILY RE-
UNION HELD AT WYOMING.

[Daily Record, March 4, 1898.]

A pleasant family reunion was held on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. E. D. Wilson in Wyoming, commemorating the seventy-fifth anniversary of her birth. The affair was a complete surprise to her. Mrs. Wilson was formerly Miss Sarah Frantz, daughter of Solomon Frantz, and she was born near Carverton. Her husband's name was Evi D. Wilson, who was born in New Jersey, and, coming with his parents to this State early in life, settled near Carverton. Mr. Wilson died about four years ago, leaving his widow in comfortable circumstances. Mrs. Wilson is also survived by two brothers and a sister, Moses Wilson of this city, George Wilson of Mount Zion and Mrs. G. M. Holmes of Pittston.

Four generations were present at the table—mother, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Mrs. Wilson has six living children, three sons and three daughters—Charles Wilson of Carverton, John W. Wilson of Wyoming and Solomon Wilson of Virginia. Charles and Solomon were unable to be present. The daughters are: Mrs. Morgan Lord of Carverton, Mrs. W. H. Coray of Ransom and Mrs. F. J. Miller of West Pittston, all of whom participated in the reunion. The other guests present were: Mrs. Charles F. Wilson and daughter Addie of Carverton, W. H. Coray of Ransom, Miss Mary Miller of West Pittston, Mrs. Clinton Shoemaker and Mrs. J. W. Wilson of Wyoming, Mrs. L. L. Pettibone and daughter Margaret of Forty Fort and Mrs. Dr. G. W. McKee of Plymouth, who is a sister of Mrs. Wilson.

Before the Time of Music Hall.

[Daily Record, March 4, 1898.]

A correspondent writes to the Times asking when the Frauenthal Opera House in this city was burned, and the following reply was printed in last evening's issue:

"Liberty Hall was the name of the opera house before it was leased by Samuel Frauenthal, who gave it his name and converted it into a variety theatre. It occupied the sites now occupied by the building of the Levy Brothers at 23 and the Grand Union Tea Co. at 25 South Main street. The place was destroyed by fire on Thursday, Jan. 1, 1874. The opera house was an especially fine one, but lost its title as a first class house on the completion of Music Hall in 1870. During its career and before it became the second class house some of the most noted stars in the country of that period appeared there. Anna Dickinson, who was then at the height of her fame as a lecturer, also appeared there several times. One of her most famous and best lectures, entitled 'Whited Sepulchres,' was delivered there. It was in this house that Buffalo Bill, Wild Bill and Texas Jack made their first appearance in Wilkes-Barre. They were brought here by Co. E. Z. C. Judson, whose pen name was Ned Buntline. Their drama was one of the most approved blood and thunder order and a majority of the youngsters who saw it made up their minds to go West at once and kill off Indians. There are many people in this city who have a pleasant recollection of the old amusement place, and no doubt 'Constant Reader' is one of them."

FROM A WELL KNOWN FAMILY.

DEATH OF MISS ANNIE JONES,
WHOSE ANCESTORS LIVED IN
WILKES-BARRE A CENTURY
AND A QUARTER.

[Daily Record, March 8, 1898.]

Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock occurred the death of Miss Annie E. Jones, corner of McLean and Spruce streets, of heart disease and complications, after an illness which was more or less severe for a long time. She was a woman of fine traits of character and her Christian life prompted her to do many an act of kindness.

Deceased was 62 years of age and was born in Wilkes-Barre and lived here all her life. She was descended from one of the oldest and best known families of the valley, her ancestors having come over a century ago from Connecticut. She was a daughter of Edward and Julia (Blackman) Jones, the latter having died in this city eight or nine years ago. The locality known as "Blackman's" (where the Franklin mine of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. is now located) derived its name from the maternal grandfather of deceased, Major Eleazer Blackman, who, when a boy of thirteen years of age, helped to build the Wilkes-Barre fort in 1778. He came from Connecticut in 1772 and Wilkes-Barre has been the home of the generations of the family from that time to this—a period of a century and a quarter. A brother of deceased, Albert H. Jones, served in the Civil war as a member of Co. F, Pennsylvania Volunteers. At the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862, his leg was shattered by a rifle ball, which resulted in his death, Oct. 15, 1862. Miss Jones was an earnest Christian and had long been a member of the Ashley Presbyterian Church. She is survived by one sister, Miss Malvina Jones of this city. She was a cousin of E. H. Jones of this city.

DEATH OF DR. BANKS.

SERVED IN TWO WARS WITH
HONOR—BURIAL WILL BE AT
TUNKHANNOCK.

[Daily Record, March 8, 1898.]

The funeral of Dr. Ephraim N. Banks, who died on Saturday at his home, 159 South River street, will take place at noon to-day. The remains will be taken on the 1:35 p. m. Lehigh Valley train to Tunkhannock for interment. Dr. E. Nelson Banks was one of the five sons of the late Judge Banks. He was the last of the brothers to survive and had practiced medicine in Wilkes-Barre for many years. Death was caused by paralysis.

Dr. Banks came of a quite distinguished ancestry. The family originally came from Scotland. Andrew Banks was a representative in Congress and was in 1841 a candidate of the Whig party for governor. Ephraim Banks was the eldest son of Gen. James Banks and Catherine Nelson and came to America about the time of Braddock's war and defeat. Madame

Bonaparte before her marriage, frequently visited Catherine Nelson Banks. Ephraim Banks was distinguished in State politics and held many positions of trust and honor. He was auditor general of the State in 1850, was re-elected in 1853, and was associate judge of Millin County.

Judge Ephraim Banks had five sons—Dr. Ephraim N. Banks, the subject of this sketch; Col. James A. Banks, deceased; Enoch A. Banks, attorney, deceased, father of attorney Cecil R. Banks of Wilkes-Barre. Judge Banks also had two daughters, Mrs. Mary Stinson, Evansville, Indiana, and Mrs. G. W. Bates, of Washington D. C.

Dr. Banks had a fine war record. He served through the Mexican and Civil wars. The doctor was in the storming party at Chapultepec and helped storm the heights and castle in the Mexican war. After the fall of Chapultepec the party was ordered to take the gate of San Cosma, one of the main entrances to the City of Mexico. Dr. Banks was wounded near the San Cosma gate. He soon rallied and caught up with the storming party, and was one of the few who took the batteries and gate at sun down on Sept. 13, 1847. The next morning the whole army entered the city. Dr. Banks was appointed by President Polk a second lieutenant in the regular army, but before confirmation by the United States Senate the war was ended. He read medicine and removed to Peru, Indiana. When the late civil war was upon us he was appointed regimental surgeon and served in his profession during the war, coming to Wilkes-Barre at its close.

ITEMS OF OTHER DAYS.

GATHERED FROM PAPERS OF
THIRTY YEARS AGO—WHEN
WILKES-BARRE WAS A SEA
OF MUD AND WAS CON-
SIDERING THE TAK-
ING IN OF ASHLEY.

[Daily Record, March 11, 1898.]

Some old local papers of thirty years ago were recently seen by a Leader reporter, who made numerous extracts, from which the Record makes some selections.

The papers prove that the merchants of those days were extensive advertisers. Of course there were no big black type advertisements as now, but no dealer was too modest to announce

that he was the only one. Not one of the big dry goods houses of to-day was in existence then, but there were several prominent merchants of whom the present generation never heard. The papers contain no telegraphic news, nor was much attempt made to gather news, or possibly there was no news for the columns which should have been devoted to that were given over to clippings from city papers or brief comments on city events. Among the merchants who were advertisers in those days the following are still in business: M. H. Post, Simon Long, Marx Long and Lewis Le-Grand.

The Record was just as bitter then as it is now for in the same issue appears the following:

"Democratic Meeting.—The Democracy of this place turned out about 400 men and boys with torches and banners on Saturday evening last, to assist their brethren of Kingston in a political demonstration. They were not allowed to break the rules of the bridge company by marching across with unprotected fire, and the ardor of the unterrified was somewhat cooled by this disarrangement of their plans. Judge Woodward and others addressed the meeting, which was larger than their usual gatherings and very boisterous. It took two weeks to hatch it."

Even in those days Tony Bauer was in it, as it is evident from a paper of the same date:

"We have been requested to state that political feeling or party preferences are not allowed to control the action of the Wilkes-Barre Silver Cornet Band. They are prepared to play for all parties at all times where satisfactory arrangements are previously made. Information can be had of Anthony Bauer, at Bowman's corner, second floor."

Even in those days Col. Bill Harvey was cutting ice, as is evident from the Luzerne Union of Oct. 30, 1867.

"A Depot Needed.—The Passenger Railroad Company should have a depot in Wilkes-Barre. For, since the cars run but every twenty minutes, during the interval the passengers, many of whom are women and children from the country, know not where to go to await the cars. The profits of this company, we are told, are large; they had a most valuable franchise granted to them by the people and a common regard for the ordinary convenience of

those who have given them a charter, and who yield the large receipts of the road, would supply this great need. Come, gentlemen, be fair."

How different the streets were then. From the Record of the Times, Dec. 2, 1868:

"Mud is complained of in Scranton with good cause. Lackawanna avenue is worse than anything in Wilkes-Barre, where the gutters are nearly all in the middle of the streets, except the paved sections. A well rounded and compact road will wear well and be much more comfortable both on Washington and Franklin streets, but those who paid for paving Main and Market streets, under the rule that misery loves company, will insist on filling the other with rough mountain stones at an immense cost, to the annoyance of all quiet folk, and much to the injury of their bank balances. Try Franklin street not only with gutters moved to the side, but with the middle of the street high enough to turn water off. There is no heavy teaming to cut it up, and the plan is so much cheaper it is really worth trying."

What a happy day for hunters. From the Record of the Times, Jan. 9, 1868:

"Deer Plenty.—A party of Plains, Messrs. J. R. Williams, A. J. Williams, Hiram Yale and Samuel Yale, were in the woods two weeks hunting, and came in the day before Christmas with thirteen deer. Messrs. W. S. Hillard and E. P. Darling, of this borough, were out part of the time."

From the Record of the Times, Sept. 30, 1868:

"Installation of the Bishop of Scranton.—Sunday was a memorable day among our Catholic friends of the new See of Scranton, and for the Catholics of this vicinity. It was the occasion of the installation of the newly consecrated bishop of the See, Rt. Rev. William O'Hara, and was participated in by four bishops and a large number of clergy, all arrayed in the gorgeous vestments peculiar to the Catholic Church."

The church was filled long before the appointed hour of commencing the services, all the seats and aisles being crowded. At a quarter before 11 o'clock a. m. the procession, which started from the Episcopal residence (Father Whitty's), entered the church in the following order, and took position in the chancel."

Even in the old days they were not in favor of changing old names. Coalville is the old name of Ashley. From the Record of the Times, Sept. 22, 1868: "Coalville.—A few days since a visit to this old place convinced us that it too, like all other places hereabouts, was growing rapidly, and from a mere hamlet it has assumed a very goodly appearance. The M. E. Church, a fine brick edifice now in course of construction, is to be a beautiful affair, and with its commanding position it will add greatly to the beauty of the village. The managers of the L. & S. Railroad, whose road runs on the outskirts of Coalville, endeavored some time since to change its name to that of Nanticoke Junction, but they have not succeeded; and it is only on their way-bills and time-tables that the name is ever seen or heard of. And we trust the good sense of the people will not allow their name to be thus ignored and set aside, even though it be the junction of two railroads; but rather let them stick to the old titles and landmarks like the old man did to Sinbad—at farthest till Wilkes-Barre stretches her friendly arms and takes them to her motherly bosom, and we become one people, one city."

WILKES-BARRE, YEARS AGO.

Another Old Resident of This City, Robert Baur.

HE CAME HERE BY STAGE COACH TO TRY HIS FORTUNE IN A NEW TERRITORY—INCIDENTS ALONG THE WAY THAT IMPRESSED HIM—SKETCH OF THE CAREER OF MR. BAUR. ONE OF OUR MOST SUBSTANTIAL BUSINESS MEN.

Among the prominent citizens of this valley who have lived to an advanced age is Robert Baur, the senior member of the well known publishing firm of R. Baur & Son.

Mr. Baur was born Dec. 25, 1825, at Ettenschies, County Ulm, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, and is conse-

quently in his seventy-third year. Mr. Baur enjoys remarkably rugged health for a man of his age, and even to this day is constantly at work conducting the affairs of his extensive establishment.

His is frequently a picturesque figure on our streets, and even the severest weather often finds him about doing errands without hat or coat, with sleeves rolled up, thoroughly unmindful of exposure, having become completely inured to the climatic changes peculiar to this section. It is not because Mr. Baur desires to be peculiar that he adopts this method. He believes in plenty of fresh air and rather regards the present mode or fashion of dressing heavily as really injurious.

He is the son of Rev. Frederick Jacob Baur, who was a prominent Lutheran clergyman in Wurtemberg.



ROBERT BAUR.

From photograph taken some years ago, and died at the advanced age of 84 years in 1876. His mother was Carolina Hahn of Wurtemberg, who died in 1862, aged 54.

During his early days in Wurtemberg Mr. Baur was educated in the high school of Ulm, thence and now a prominent fortress in Germany. Concluding his education and confirmation—which is a rite that is always conferred upon the young man after leaving school—Mr. Baur entered the apprenticeship of a book binder at the age of 14. After serving four years in the

blindery Mr. Baur followed the custom—which was an unwritten law—of traveling abroad and learning of the methods used by concerns in foreign countries, where he spent three years. He then returned to Württemberg at the age of 21 and was subject to the conscription of the country for military service. Lots were drawn among the young men, whose names were returned to the government from that district, and fortune favored him to such an extent that he drew No. 171, which number gave him freedom from military service for all time, excepting in the emergency of one of those men conscripted having died within four weeks from the date of the drawing. In that event Mr. Baur would have been compelled to enter the military service.

In those days the young man was not permitted to enter Switzerland until he had passed the conscription, as this little Alps republic would not give up the young German who had once crossed the frontier into that country. Mr. Baur was therefore eligible to visit Switzerland and was given a passport by the German authorities. He remained in Switzerland two years, principally at Zurich, Vevey, Lausanne and Geneva. He returned to Germany in 1848, in company with a large number of Germans, who left Switzerland to participate in the revolution of that year. The revolution was straightaway suppressed by the regular army of Germany, but the movement was the entering wedge that resulted in popular suffrage. Indeed the German government and people at the present day are celebrating the semi-centennial anniversary of this great movement.

It was Mr. Baur's connection with the revolution that resulted in his coming to America, as he realized that he would be deprived of his liberty had he remained. He took passage on a sailing vessel, and it required six weeks to cross the Atlantic and land in Philadelphia.

He remained at Philadelphia with relatives until 1851, following his trade. Accidentally he learned that a book binder was wanted in Wilkes-Barre, and without any knowledge concerning the city or valley came on at once.

Leaving Philadelphia Mr. Baur boarded the Reading Railroad train for Port Clinton. From this point the Little Schuylkill Railroad landed him at Tamaqua. A stage was in waiting, which ran from Tamaqua to this city via Hazleton. Mr. Baur had as

companions in the stage Gen. William Ross and wife and George P. Steele, who was then sheriff of Luzerne County. Mr. Baur remembers well the long trip through the forests that were June afternoon. He knew not where he was going and felt uncommonly blue. But a telegraph wire was noticed all along the route and he thought that if this marvel of communication had been carried into Wilkes-Barre it could not be such a terrible place.

Another circumstance gave him an exalted opinion of the place which was to be his home for nearly fifty years thereafter.

Just at this time P. T. Barnum had introduced the great songstress, Jenny Lind, to the American public. She had appeared in Philadelphia and Gen. and Mrs. Ross and Sheriff Steele had been present at the concert. During the afternoon, as the stage was slowly passing through a section of woods, at a moment's relief from the scorching rays of the sun, Gen. Ross suddenly asked:

"Did you hear Jenny Lind while in Philadelphia, sheriff?"

When he nodded that he had been present the general further inquired of Mr. Steele:

"How did you like her?"

"Ah!" said the sheriff. "We've got plenty of girls in Wilkes-Barre who can beat Jenny Lind all to pieces!" and then all was silent.

Mr. Baur thought that if he was destined for a town where there were plenty of Jenny Linds it couldn't be a bad place in which to locate. He remarks, however, that had Jenny Lind sung "Yankee Doodle" or "The Star Spangled Banner" the measure of appreciation on the part of Sheriff Steele would have been much more satisfactory, as his musical education was not such as to furnish him much enjoyment at hearing Jenny Lind's classic songs.

The party reached Wilkes-Barre at 10 o'clock in the evening and Mr. Baur stopped at the American House, the same building which is now the Bristol House, then kept by Mr. Knapp. He had a recommendation to Capt. John Reichard and was well received by a number of the prominent German citizens then here, among them being Charles Roth, Ernest Roth, Leonhart Heuse, Louis Hitcher, Major Waelder and Dr. Louis Hartman. Though not very favorably impressed with Wilkes-Barre at first sight, the Public Square then furnishing little evidence of public

ten years the government has paid out the astonishing sum of \$1,256,000,000 in pensions, we can hardly, in the matter of gratitude at least, sigh for a return of the 'good old times.'

There was one quotation of special interest as showing how utterly an observer during the Revolutionary period failed to appreciate the future grandeur of the United States. In the following language, though the colonial dissensions of that time must have warranted such a statement:

"As to the future grandeur of America and its being a rising empire under one head, whether republican or monarchical, it is one of the idlest and most visionary notions that ever was conceived, even by writers of romance. The mutual antipathies and clashing interests of the Americans, their difference of governments, habits and manners, indicate that they will have no centre of union and no common interest. They never can be united into one compact empire under any species of government whatever; a disgruntled people till the end of time, suspicious and distrustful of each other, they will be divided and subdivided into little commonwealths or principalities, according to natural boundaries, by great bays of the sea, and by vast rivers, lakes and ridges of mountains."

The paper was carefully prepared and showed that Mrs. Reynolds had made a careful study of the subject. The paper held the attention of the audience, which was quite large, from the first to the last word, and a vote of thanks was extended.

DESCENDANTS FROM ROYALTY.

Now that the patriotic societies have occupied the ground so thoroughly it has remained to organize a society on similar lines, but the descent must be from royalty. The scheme is as follows:

Order of the Crown.

Americans of royal descent are organizing a new society, to be called "Order of the Crown," and the qualifications for such membership must be a lineal descent from royalty.

The founder-general, Miss Henrietta Lynde Farnsworth, of Detroit, Mich., is a lineal descendant of Alfred the Great. Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle, of New York city, who is a member of the founder's

council, dates back to Eliseus, 519, also Egbert, King of all England, 825, and Alfred the Great.

Other members of the founder's council are:

Mrs. Joshua Wilbur, Bristol, R. I.
Miss Annie F. R. Walker, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Peter Rudolph Neff, Cincinnati, O.

Mrs. Lucy W. Drexel, New York.

Miss Louise C. Rodney, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Mary Perkins Quincy, New Haven.

Mrs. Edward H. Coates, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Charles H. Browning, the historian, of Pennsylvania, also publisher of "Americans of Royal Descent," will act as registrar.

Miss Farnsworth and Mrs. Earle are also descendants of the magna charter barons, who secured the greatest charters of liberty from King John.

Death of William Loveland.

March 25, 1898, occurred the death of William Loveland at his home in Kingston of heart failure, induced by a severe cold, from which he had been prostrated for the past four weeks. Mr. Loveland was born at Kingston Aug. 5, 1821. He was therefore nearly 77 years of age. His death will be felt as a severe loss by the entire community. He was a man of the strictest integrity, combined with a quiet unassuming dignity and consideration for others that marked him a true gentleman. He at an early age became a member of the Presbyterian Church of Kingston, of which he was one of the chief supporters and of which he was the greater portion of his life both an elder and trustee. He was the second of six children of Elijah Loveland and Mary Buckingham, of whom George Loveland of Wilkes-Barre, and Henry Loveland of Newark Valley, N. Y., are still living. He was married in 1856 to Lydia, daughter of Christopher Hurlbut and Ellen Tiffany, and seven children were born to them. He is survived by his widow and three daughters: Frances, wife of Robert P. Brodhead; Emily, wife of Loren M. Luke, and Elizabeth Shepard. Three children died in infancy and Mary, wife of Rev. G. N. Makely of Brooklyn, N. Y., died June 16, 1895.

DEATH OF MISS COLLINGS.

WELL KNOWN WILKES-BARRE WOMAN WHO CAME OF A DISTINGUISHED FAMILY.

[Daily Record, March 28, 1888.] Miss Eliza Collings passed away at 5 o'clock yesterday morning at her residence, 64 North Main street, after a severe illness from pneumonia. Miss Collings was 72 years old. She was born in Wilkes-Barre and has always resided in this city. She had not been in good health all winter and spent the winter in Washington, where occurred the death of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Snyder, the latter her sister.

Miss Collings had a wide circle of friends and her familiarity with past events in Wilkes-Barre and her excellent conversational powers, made her a most interesting personage. Like her father and brothers before her, she was an unyielding Democrat. She was not only a Democrat but a patriot, too, and proud of the fact that her brothers had fought for their country in two wars—with Mexico and with the South. She was the daughter of Daniel and Melinda Collings. Her father died in 1854. On her mother's side she came from the Blackmans, a pioneer family in this valley. Her mother was a daughter of Major Eleazer Blackman, whose parents came here from Connecticut as early as 1772. Major Blackman, when a boy of 13, helped build the Wilkes-Barre fort. He was here at the time of the battle of 1778 and escaped with the family across the wilderness to Connecticut. Major Blackman returned to Wyoming a few years after the battle and married Clarinda Hyde. One of their daughters, Melinda, married Daniel Collings, and they were the parents of Miss Eliza Collings, Mrs. Harriet Davidson, Mrs. Julia Collings Dougherty, Mrs. A. J. Baldwin, the late Mrs. Benjamin Snyder of Washington, and six brothers, now dead: Hampton, William, Samuel P., Eleazer B., George and Joseph Wright. Miss Collings's aunt, the late Mrs. Lovinia Blackman, was the mother of Edwin H. Jones of this city.

Miss Collings's brothers were all well known men here. Eleazer D., fought in the Mexican war, was postmaster of Wilkes-Barre from 1845 to 1849 and again from 1858 to 1861, and was clerk of the courts. Samuel P. Collings edited the Republican Farmer from 1835 to 1852, and died in Tangier, Africa, in 1854, whither he had been sent by his

native country as consul general. George served in both the Mexican and the civil wars, and Joseph fought in the civil war.

MORAVIAN GRAVEYARD AT BETHLEHEM.

Persons familiar with Bethlehem will be interested to learn that the Moravian Historical Society have issued a pamphlet containing all the epitaphs in the historic burying ground at that place. A supplementary pamphlet has also been issued containing an index, showing all the burials, many of which are of Indian converts who died a century and a half ago.

THREE SCORE AND TEN.

A Sketch of the Life of Isaac Livingston.

HE RELATES TO A RECORD MAN SOME OF HIS EARLY EXPERIENCES IN THIS CITY—THE TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT NORWALK, CONN.—THE GREAT FIRE IN 1865—HIS RECOLLECTION OF IT.

Among the venerable men of this city and valley who have retired from active business life is Isaac Livingston, who for thirty-seven years conducted a business on the north side of the Public Square, this city. Mr. Livingston was born in the city of Cologne, Prussia, Nov. 17, 1828. His father was Moses Livingston and his mother was Eva Schlichler Livingston. His father was engaged in the dry goods business at Elsdorf, Prussia, and died in 1851.

Mr. Livingston came to America in 1853 direct from Elsdorf, and settled at Norwalk, Conn., being employed by Noah Wood, a butcher, at \$10 per month and board. About the time of his arrival at Norwalk the terrible railroad accident occurred at the drawbridge over the Norwalk river. The draw bridge had just swung around into position, but the bridge tender could not make the proper fastenings, and as the locomotive struck the

bridge it toppled over into the stream, followed by the baggage car and two passenger cars. High water prevented any attempt to rescue the bodies until late in the afternoon, when Mr. Livingston assisted in the work and forty-five bodies were taken from the stream.

Mr. Livingston remained in Norwalk two years and then went to New York and entered into the wholesale butcher business. This venture proved unprofitable and Mr. Livingston soon lost all of his savings of the previous years. About this time he became acquainted with Mrs. Fanny Meier Reese, a widow of Louis Reese, who was

chances for splendid success. Mrs. Livingston was not willing to leave this city, and during their conversation on the subject Judge William S. Wells, who then owned the building they occupied, happened to come in. Mr. Livingston acquainted him with his desires for a change and Mr. Wells at once advised that he remain here. He said there was a splendid opening for Mr. Livingston in this city and advised him to remain and become one of its permanent business men—to grow up with the city and valley—assuring him that there existed for the young merchant a chance to amass a competency by prudent business methods. Mr. Wells at once offered him financial assistance if he needed it, and solely upon this advice and offer Mr. Livingston decided to remain.

Mr. Livingston conducted the business in the Wells building for ten years, and after the fire which swept that side of the Square, he purchased the site of the Western Butter Market and erected that building, occupying it for a business place until 1891, when, owing to the death of his oldest son, Moses, he retired, disposing of the business to A. Weltzenkorn & Son.

Referring to the fire which swept through the north side of the Public Square, which, according to his recollection was about 1865, the fire broke out on the site of the present building occupied by C. Morgan's Sons. Isaac Reese kept a clothing store and Mr. Livingston burst in the door and awakened Mr. Reese. He recalls his assisting the merchants in removing their stocks, and while engaged in carrying out articles from Leach's store, where Lynch's hotel now stands, he was accosted by Aaron Whitaker, then a resident of Stoddartsville, who was here after provisions. Mr. Whitaker advised Mr. Livingston to remove his own stock to save it, but he did not think the conflagration would reach him. Finally he did remove his stock as best he could and stored it in Lewis & Barton's harness shop, in the building now occupied by M. M. Heidtstand, and Sheriff Whitaker remained there during the night and watched his effects. Shortly thereafter this whole side of the Square was rebuilt with the present brick buildings.

Mrs. Livingston died eleven years ago at the age of 85 years. Of their union there were born five children, Moses, who died in 1891, Miss Mamie, Mrs. Gussie A. Bacharach, Mrs. Jennie Weltzenkorn, and Harry, a member of the firm of Weltzenkorn & Co.

Mr. Livingston has been a prominent man in business circles of this city and for many years took an active part in politics and was once a



ISAAC LIVINGSTON.

murdered in Rutter's Grove across the river from Wilkes-Barre, in 1854, by Reese Evans, who paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows in the old Luzerne County prison on the corner of East Market and Washington streets.

Mrs. Reese was visiting her sister, Mrs. Sulsbacher, in New York, and the acquaintance formed resulted in her marriage to Mr. Livingston in New York in January, 1855, and a week later he removed to this city. Mrs. Reese at that time was continuing the business of her late husband on the site of the building now occupied by Barney O'Keefe, adjoining the Bennett Building.

Upon his arrival here Mr. Livingston was far from impressed with the borough and its surroundings, and after looking about counseled his wife to dispose of the business here and return with him to New York, where he had prospects of a much more attractive nature, with good

candidate for county treasurer on the Democratic ticket, when Luzerne county comprised both the Luzerne and Lackawanna valleys. He was a strong candidate, and he believed that while he was undoubtedly favored with a majority of the votes of the election, was counted out in the Lackawanna end of the county.

He has been an active Mason and a member of Lodge 61 for over forty years, and in 1871 was honored with the position of Worshipful Master of this local branch of the Order. He was in charge of the lodge committee who went to Harrisburg and received the body of Judge Conyngham, who was a victim to a railroad accident, and he says the funeral of the late Judge was the largest assemblage of this character he ever witnessed, it being a just tribute to the memory of a great man and beloved citizen of Luzerne County.

He was one of the city assessors along with James P. Dennis, Judge Edmund Taylor, David R. Randall and Frank Lander, being twice appointed by Judge Garlick M. Harding. H. G. M.

Public Square Fire of 1859.

[Daily Record, April 7, 1898.]

The Leader of last evening has the following communication, written by some one signing himself W. E. S.:

"Your esteemed neighbor, the Record, a day or two ago published a historical sketch of Isaac Livingston, in which it makes several errors regarding the big fire which made a clean sweep of the north side of the Public Square many years ago. The true facts are about as follows:

"In the early morning of June 1, 1859, fire broke out in the general store building of Easterline & Wilson, then adjoining the site of the present hardware store of Morgan Bros. on West Market street.

"From that point up to Steel's hotel, then kept by ex-Sheriff George P. Steel, on the corner of North Main street, the fire destroyed all the buildings in its path. The people who were burnt out of house and home at that time were: First, Easterline & Wilson; the private house and store of Isaac S. Osterhout, the site of which is now occupied by the Long Brothers; Dr. Streeter's drug store, Joseph Everett's tailor shop, Mrs. Selley Long's millinery store, John Sparks' bakery and confectionery, Simon Long's clothing store, the post-office, then kept by Lezar Collings, Westfield's boot and shoe shop, William

Carey's cigar and tobacco store, Mrs. Bulkeley's and Mrs. Reice's store.

"George W. Leach was not in business until after the fire, when he purchased a portion of the land of John Sparks, which is now occupied by Andrew Lynch's cafe.

"At that time Charles Huff, now a traveling salesman for a Philadelphia house, was a clerk for Easterline & Wilson. He created a sensation during the fire by making his escape from the burning building of his employers by jumping out of his bed room window.

"At that time steam fire engines were unknown, and the old fashioned hand pump engine was brought into play.

"After this big fire the town council passed an ordinance prohibiting the erection of any more wooden buildings within the then town limits. This act caused many of the property owners on that side of the Square to part with their land, but some were able to hold the land until they were able to erect brick buildings. Mr. Sparks had his new brick building finished in the following November, after the fire."

IN THE DAYS OF '61.

SCENES IN WILKES-BARRE AT THE BEGINNING OF THE CIVIL WAR.

[Daily Record, April 7, 1898.]

The scenes in Wilkes-Barre attending the call for troops at the beginning of the late war have often been told in the newspapers, but in view of the warlike spirit of to-day they are of especial interest, and the Times of last evening contains a reference to them as follows:

"When the news of the assault on Fort Sumter was received in Wilkes-Barre there was wild excitement all over the town—then a borough having a population in the neighborhood of 5,000. Stores were closed and all business was temporarily suspended. At once a call for a mass meeting of the citizens was issued, and they assembled in a room on West Market street over where C. Morgan's Sons' store now stands. The room was so small that the crowd divided, the older men meeting in one apartment and the younger men in another. A home guard was organized, of which Dr. Mayer was elected captain. David Morfitt, first lieutenant, G. R. Lennard second lieutenant and Stanley Woodward corporal. The company was immediately fully equipped, one or two street parades were held and much enthusiasm was manifested. The company consisted of about 100 men. At one

of the meetings Maj. G. R. Lennard (then lieutenant) proposed that a list be taken of those who were willing to offer their services to the government. This proposition was adopted, but very few showed a willingness to go to war and only about half a dozen names were secured. Lieut. Lennard was not discouraged, but set about with a firmer determination than ever to organize a company. He, assisted by a few others, immediately posted notices all over the town calling for recruits. By Aug. 16 he started to gather recruits and early in September he started for Harrisburg with the company's first installment of forty-three men. On Sept. 6 the following notice, in big black letters, was posted in many conspicuous places throughout Wilkes-Barre:

"HURRAH! BOYS!

"Now is the Accepted Time!

"A few more men wanted to join Capt. George R. Lennard's company now in camp at Harrisburg. Headquarters at Courtright's Hotel. Will leave Wilkes-Barre Monday, Sept. 9, 1861.

Lieut. G. W. Gilchrist.

"September 6, 1861."

The Courtright Hotel was then situated on West Market street, where it now stands.

In response to this notice a number of men came forward and soon the company was filled to its full complement of 101 men. This was known as Co. A of the 52d Regiment. In July, 1861, President Lincoln had issued a call for sixteen regiments, and under this call authority was granted by Governor Curtin, on Aug. 1, 1861, to John C. Dodge, Jr., of Lycoming County, to recruit a regiment, which was subsequently known as the 52d Pennsylvania Volunteers. Of this regiment Cos. A, B, H, I and K were recruited in Luzerne County. John C. Dodge was made colonel, the late ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt lieutenant colonel, and the late John B. Conyngham, brother of W. L. Conyngham, major. The following named were appointed captains: G. R. Lennard, Thomas B. Jayne, W. S. Chatham, James Chamberlin, James Cook, William Silver, Edward R. Peckins, Beaton Smith, John Jones and G. P. Davis. On Nov. 8, 1861, the regiment, 1,000 strong, proceeded from Harrisburg to Washington. It engaged in drill and camp duties there until March 28, 1862, when it was ordered to take the field as part of the Army of the Potomac. In taking the field it was assigned to the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 4th Army Corps. It marched to Alexandria, Va., March 28 and thence by transportation to Hampton Roads, where it disembarked April 1, 1862.

Soon afterward it encamped near Yorktown while the siege was in progress there. Marching along the Yorktown road May 4, a torpedo exploded under Co. F, killing one man and injuring six. Capt. Lennard's company escaped this accident, his whole company having just passed over the torpedo without touching it. The regiment arrived in Williamsburg May 5, just in time to support Hancock in his gallant charge, which resulted in driving the enemy from the field.

The members of the 52d Regiment enlisted in the first place for a term of three years. On the expiration of this term of service a great many of them re-enlisted, and in July, 1865, the regiment was mustered out of service. Before the close of the war Capt. Lennard was promoted to the rank of major.

Among the others in this section who were members of Capt. Lennard's company are: Col. Ezra Ripple of Scranton and Irvin E. Finch of this city. The late J. W. Gilchrist of this city was also a member.

Previous to the formation of the 52d, the 5th Regiment, under Col. "Tony" Emory, late of this city, was recruited for three months' service. Another regiment recruited from Luzerne County was the gallant 143d, under Col. Dana, late of this city, which was mustered into service in the fall of 1862.

Ancestors Were Pioneers Here.

[Daily Record, June 27, 1898.]

Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett Polen died at her home on Wyoming avenue, Wyoming, on Saturday at 7 a. m., after suffering with malaria and heart failure, although for nine years she had been an invalid. Mrs. Polen was a member of one of the oldest pioneer families.

Her grandfather was Thomas Bennett, who owned, by patent from Connecticut, what is now Fort Fort. He burned coal dug from the river bank in a bake kettle and was one of the first who burned it.

Deceased's father, John Bennett, lived for years near the corner of Bennett street and Wyoming avenue, and was one of the forty men who built the fort. She was born at Fort Fort in 1812, and is the last one of eleven children.

She often told of the hardships endured by the settlers in the Revolutionary days, as she had heard it told from the lips of those who suffered most.

She is survived by five children—Mrs. William Tracy, Miss Abbie Polen, Peter Polen of Wyoming, George Polen of Philadelphia and Thomas B. Polen of Scranton.

NAMING OF WILKES-BARRE.

How it Received Its Odd Title.

INTERESTING PRECEDENTS TO SHOW THAT IT OUGHT NOT TO BE SPELLED IN HYPHENATED FORM AND WITH A CAPITAL B.

[Daily Record, April 16, 1898.]

At a meeting of the Historical Society last evening an exceedingly valuable original paper was read by Oscar J. Harvey, Esq., on "The laying out and naming of Wilkes-Barre." It proved to be of unusual interest, the writer showing that

First, Wilkes-Barre was laid out, not in 1772, as told by the local historians, but in 1770.

Second, that Wilkes-Barre was originally and for nearly a century spelled



COL. JOHN WILKES.

as a single word, without hyphen and capital B.

The paper began with a brief reference to the first settlement of Wyoming Valley in 1762-3 and the disastrous destruction of the settlement in the latter year. In half a dozen years, another attempt at settlement was made, and then began a prolonged contest for possession between claimants under Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

A meeting was held at Hartford, Conn., in 1769, the Susquehanna Company voting that the affairs of the settlers at Wyoming should be under direction of a committee, of which Major John Durkee was made president. He was a resident of Norwich, Conn., a man then of forty years, with experience as a soldier and a man of affairs. He arrived at Wyoming with 110 men in April, 1769, and was met on his arrival by such of the "first forty" as were still here. A few days later about 150 men arrived from New England. A rude defense was speedily built and named Fort Durkee and log houses were constructed. These and the fort were in the locality between South and Ross streets and between River street and the river. Early in September, 1769, it was voted to lay out five settling towns, three on the east side and two on the west side. Each was to contain twenty-five square miles.

Wilkes-Barre was the first town to be surveyed and the first to receive a name. The name was selected by president Durkee and was spelled as contemporary documents show, Wilkesbarre. "Who was the compiler and originator of this almost unique name?" In the years 1757 to 1761, during the French and Indian wars, John Durkee had been in the military service of Connecticut and had become acquainted with a young British officer, Capt. (and later Col.) Isaac Barre, who was wounded at the siege of Quebec. Barre returned to England in 1760 and was elected to the House of Commons, where he warmly espoused the cause of the colonists.

Contemporary with Col. Barre was John Wilkes, a colonel of the British militia, a newspaper publisher, a member of Parliament,—a remarkable individual who often made life troublesome and burdensome to the King of England and his ministers. His resistance and protests against government measures made him the hero of the day, and "Wilkes and Liberty" became the cry of the people. He became a man of great note in English affairs. Wilkes and Barre had no greater ad-

mirers than John Durkee and the new town was christened with their joint names.

Here the essayist followed with an account of the laying out of the town in 1770. As shown by original records now in existence an apportionment of lots was made in June of that year.

Here followed an account of the struggles between the Pennamites and the Yankees for the possession of the young settlement, including the cap-

1812, used sometimes Wilkes-Barre and at other times Wilkesbarre. In 1813 it used the capital B. The Susquehanna Democrat (1810-12) used both forms. Later the original form was used. The Wyoming Herald (1818-27) used the early form.

The author noted the fact that the form Wilkesbarre is employed in the cyclopedias, on recent State maps and by the United States Postoffice Department. The only other town, so far as the essayist knew, which bears a name compounded of two proper nouns, is Saybrook, Conn., in the same county in which Major John Durkee resided and he must have been familiar with its history, and he doubtless had it in mind when he, in similar fashion, selected Wilkesbarre as honoring the memory of two friends of America.

The latter is the form recommended by the United States Board of Geographic Names, whose standard is followed by all the departments of the United States government. The board was created for the purpose of securing uniformity of geographical nomenclature in government publications.

Mr. Harvey's paper presented much matter that has never before been made public and was received with such favor that he was given a special vote of thanks.

A discussion followed, both Wilkesbarre and Wilkes-Barre having their champions. Judge Stanley Woodward, who presided, favored the former, but most of the others preferring the latter, as it did honor to Col. Barre, who was of the two by all odds the one deserving to be held in veneration, if character counted for anything. Wilkes was a good statesman but of notorious immoral life.

Mr. Harvey exhibited a military pass dated Wilkesbarre in 1769, months before the town was actually laid out. It was signed "John Durkee, president." Copies of local papers of 1799 and 1806 were also shown.

The accompanying portraits of Col. Wilkes and Col. Barre are taken from old prints in the Historical Society. That of Col. Wilkes was engraved in 1774 and of Col. Barre in 1785, when he was Lord Mayor of London.

The following persons were elected life members of the Historical Society, the fee of which is \$100:

Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D.

Miss Jane A. Shoemaker.

Charles J. Shoemaker.

Mrs. Esther Shoemaker Norris.

Mrs. Kate Pettebone Dickson.



COL. ISAAC BARRE.

ture and imprisonment of Major Durkee and his death in 1782 at the age of 53.

Having finished the historical narrative, Mr. Harvey entered into an exhaustive consideration of the proper spelling of Wilkes-Barre. Major Durkee, who framed the name, spelled it Wilkesbarre. Other contemporary documents, written by educated men, show the same thing, though there is an occasional Wilkesberry, Wilkesbarry or Wilkesbury, showing that not all knew of the origin or etymology of the name.

In a few instances it is Wilkes Barre or Wilkesbarre, Wilkesborough, and even other variant forms appear. It was only in Charles Miner's later life that he employed a capital B. In the court records the form Wilkesbarre was in general use up to about 1803. The first local newspaper, begun in 1797, was the Wilkesbarre Gazette. The Gleaner, in

WYOMING ARTILLERISTS.

A MILITARY ORGANIZATION FORMED IN WILKES-BARRE THAT BECAME FAMOUS.

[Daily Record, April 18, 1888.]

In the course of some comment upon the relics and curios in the Historical Society room the Sunday Leader came across a relic which called to mind the old Wyoming Artillerists of Luzerne, a military organization which existed up to within a few years ago.

The old Red Tavern, in Hanover Township, on the road leading to Nanticoke, was the early training ground. Here the young men assembled on the first Monday in May for inspection and drill. Wilkes-Barre was divided into two companies, those south of Market street being known as the Bloody Eighth. Lieut. Col. Kitchen is a neat little book giving the history of the Wyoming Artillery, says: "It numbered about 80 rank and speaking of the old militia file, and such a motley mass could have done no discredit to Fallstaff's famous regiment, for it was only a type of the fighting material which this great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania annually paraded for the delight of little boys and as a huge joke for the public generally. The one redeeming feature was the gorgeous array in which the field officers displayed themselves, regardless of good sense or good taste; why, a circus of good present day was nothing to it. These trainings always happened after corn planting time, when the lads who had followed the furrow and swung the hoe had money to pay the fiddler, buy the cake and beer, and invest in the French bank or 'sweat,' and they were always arranged so as not to interfere with each other. This gave the fiddlers, gamblers, showmen and peddlers the benefit of a full harvest. The parade ground was a lot adjacent the church near by. In the taverne all the rooms were appropriated to dancing and drinking. In each was a platform, on which was perched a man with a fiddle and a boy with a tambourine, making screeching music while the lads and lasses caused the 'double shuffle' and 'French four's' in 'straight four's' and 'French four's' to the tunes of 'Money Muck' and the 'Irish Washerwoman.' All this was preliminary to the organization of the famous Wyoming Artillerists, and in the light of subsequent events was just what was needed to develop the patriotism necessary for the formation of the company. Gen. Isaac Bowman, the father of Maj. F. L. Bowman and Col. hauer was placed in the centre of a hollow

Samuel Bowman, was the leading military spirit. He was not only an ardent friend to the volunteer system, but he had given his sons a thorough training and imbued them with something of his own enthusiasm. "Frank was especially ardent," says the same authority, "and in the spring of 1842 commenced organizing the Wyoming Artillerists, a company which has made its name famous from Vera Cruz to Petersburg." Here is the "Orderly's roll of the Wyoming Artillerists" when organized in 1842, and many of the names will be recognized:

Captain, Francis L. Bowman.
First Lieutenant, Edmund L. Dana.
Second Lieutenant, Martin Long.
Third Lieutenant, Aaron Brown.
First sergeant, E. B. Collings.
First corporal, William Sharpe.
Second corporal, G. H. Davis.
Third corporal, John Wolf.
Fourth corporal, John Millhirsch.
Musicians, Gilbert Barnes, Peter Kropp, Thomas Hay.
Privates—Adam Behee, Jacob Bauer, John C. Frederick, William H. Jones, Daniel Wagner, I. M. Fritz, Con Tippenhauer, Andrew Kessler, J. H. Robins, Augustus Schimpf, Conrad Kilple, John B. Smith, William Hunter, J. S. Mickley, J. F. Puterbaugh, Anthony Mowery, Francis Brown, S. A. Lynch, David Fry, Ed LeClerc, Valentine Flick, Samuel Bowman, William B. Maloy, Joseph Mowrey.
Additional names in another roll, July, 1842:

Ernest Roth, M. B. Hammer, B. R. Phillips, Cahries Lehman, C. B. Price, W. H. Alexander, G. L. Jackson, Charles Westfield, Abram Moxby, E. P. Lynch.
Encampments were held then as now, and the authority quoted gives an interesting description of one which took place on the Kingston flats opposite Wilkes-Barre in the autumn of 1843, and participated in by the military element of Columbia, Luzerne and Wyoming counties. "But the display. Gen. E. W. Sturdevant, Col. Charles Dorrance and Maj. George F. Slocum were the field officers, and Capt. Francis L. Bowman was elected inspector with the rank of major." During the encampment the officers gave the country folks an illustration of military discipline, and convicted before a drum head court martial for stealing cheese and was sentenced to be shot. The news spread throughout the valley, and at the appointed hour for the execution an immense crowd had collected to witness it. Tippenhauer was placed in the centre of a hollow

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square and marched to the place of execution. "There was the wailing of the dead march," says the historian, "and the solemnly suggestive roll of muffled drums." The farce was made to appear so real that tender hearted maidens sobbed aloud, while stalwart countrymen swore it was a danged shame to shoot a poor feller jest for stealin' a bit of cheese." Tippenhauer was shot, fell over and apparently dropped dead. Next day he appeared in the parade, however, and the people who had witnessed the affair realized that they had been duped.

LEXINGTON ANNIVERSARY.

INTERESTING MEETING OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, April 20, 1888.]

Yesterday was the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. It was also the seventh anniversary of the organization of Wilkes-Barre Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution. That body met in the rooms of the Historical Society last evening to commemorate the event. The attendance was large and the proceedings especially interesting. Mrs. W. H. McCartney presided, and as well chosen words explained the object of the meeting. On last Flag Day, she said, the Daughters took possession of Queen Esther's Rock, and on next Flag Day they intend to properly mark the location of Fort Wyoming and Fort Durkee. The former was built by the Pennamites and was located almost exactly opposite what is now the residence of Judge Woodward. It was captured and destroyed by the settlers, who, however, rebuilt it in 1778. Fort Durkee was situated near the present residence of T. H. Atherton, in the block between South River street and the river and South and Ross.

Miss Guye was introduced and read with fine effect an original poem on the battle of Lexington. She was given a vote of thanks and the poem placed in the society's archives.

Mrs. Isaac P. Hand read a most interesting paper, her subject being "Paul Revere." Her sketch of his career brought out many facts not generally known and showed him to be one of the most interesting figures of the revolutionary period. She gave a brief history of the Huguenots, from which stock Revere sprang; how his ancestors came to this country to enjoy that freedom of worship denied in

France, bringing with them a buoyancy and cheerfulness, a love for the beautiful and of liberty, which brightened and softened the austerity of the Puritans with whom they came in contact. The coat of arms of the Revere, or de Revolve, family was described, the Latin legend translated meaning "Fight for Country."

When Paul left school he entered his father's shop and learned the trade of goldsmith. He became one of the four engravers then in America and was a most skillful designer. Some of his work is still preserved. He also published a collection of American songs. Upon the breaking out of the Revolution he was made a second Lieutenant by Gen. Shirley and became the messenger of the government. He married and settled in Boston in 1770 and raised a large family. Not only was he a skilled goldsmith, but learned to make gunpowder and established a factory that supplied the colonial troops with a good part of its ammunition. He also supervised the casting of cannon and engraved plates for the currency issued by the Continental Congress. He was a trusted friend of Adams, Hancock, Otis and other prominent men of his day and bore nearly all the important dispatches between Boston and Philadelphia, the journey at that time taking six days.

On April 19, 1775, occurred the incident which made him famous—the ride from Lexington to Concord. On his way he found Hancock and Adams in the Clark-Hancock home and informed them of the approach of the British army. The speaker described the memorable journey, quoting freely from the poem which has made Revere so well known. She followed his career until the age of 83, Sept. 10, 1818.

Mrs. Hand was given a vote of thanks for her excellent paper, the closing words of which were received with applause.

Mrs. McCartney announced that 3,500 graves of Revolutionary patriots had been located and properly marked in Boston and vicinity by the Sons of the Revolution of that place. She also referred to the significant fact that Congress had just passed a resolution which is a virtual declaration of war against Spain, making the 19th of April memorable once more in liberty's annals.

Miss Ella Bowman talked entertainingly upon Lexington, the home of her ancestors, which she has frequently visited and from which place she has

brought back many interesting relics of revolutionary times, which she exhibited to the society. Among them were several pictures of historic places, one of the old Clark-Hancock house, framed in a portion of one of the window sills. She also showed a piece of the original bell tower of the church where Revere's signal lights were displayed; a view of the Harrington house; a picture of the spot where the minute men stood, and one of Breckinridge's tavern, where the patriots gathered after being awakened by Revere's alarm. One of her ancestors, Rev. Jonathan Bowman, was married to Elizabeth Hancock in the kitchen of the old Clark-Hancock house, which was built in 1688.

In conclusion she read from the proceedings of the Lexington Historical Society a quaintly humorous letter written by Sallie Monroe to a friend in New York, describing a visit paid her family by Gen. Washington.

After benediction the members gathered in groups and had a pleasant time socially.

OLD METHODIST TIMES.

"A CENTURY ON HORSEBACK,"
REV. MR. PECK'S PAPER BEFORE THE MINISTERS.

(Daily Record, May 10, 1898.)
Rev. J. K. Peck's paper, read before the Methodist ministers on Monday morning, "A century on horseback," was much appreciated by the ministers. Rev. Mr. Peck is an able essayist and his papers are always interesting. It was agreed that during the summer a series of camp meeting revivals be held in the outlying districts where there are no churches. A committee was appointed to make arrangements. Those present were: Revs. Messrs. Warner, Hiller, Jay, Murdock, Peck, Hawley, King, Furey, Armstrong, Morgan, Dr. Pearce, Burnett, H. P. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Rev. Stephen Jay of Iowa; Secretary, Rev. T. M. Furey of Wanamie.

In the course of Rev. Mr. Peck's paper he said:

"The horse has been the Methodist preacher's companion for all the years of this heroic movement for the conquest of the sinful world. My first recollections of preachers was when a horse traveled with each and every one.

The saddle and the saddle bags were just as surely the preacher's companions as the bible and the hymn book. At the head of this article I use the term "century" as 100 years and not as the bicyclers do, as I understand it, 100 miles. The 100 years that I have in mind have been crowded full of horseback rides and itinerant riders. The gospel on horseback has been a phrase to designate the Methodist ministry, and I think we will all admit that this ministry has gone farther and carried the sacred truth over a more extended territory than it possibly could have done while trudging on foot. Look over the century that closes next month. June 5, 1798, a conference of all preachers within reach met in Philadelphia. Most likely Bishop Asbury presided. No secretary was mentioned. Twenty-four were admitted on trial, among them Lorenzo Dow and Billy Hibbard. One hundred elders took appointment and so did fifty-six deacons. Three had died during the year; one was John Dickens, the first book agent and pronounced by Bishop Asbury one of the greatest characters that ever graced the pulpit or advanced the society of ministers or Methodists. There were no conference boundaries, all belonged to one conference. The meetings of the preachers for that year were in six different places, viz.: Charleston, Jones Chapel, Va.; Bethel Academy, Kentucky; Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. Only the Eastern and Middle and Southern States contained members. Ohio and Michigan were not recorded and the great West and Northwest and South had no mention in the statistical tables. There was a total membership of 60,000. There was a State of Pennsylvania was then credited with less than 3,000. There were no districts, but twenty-one presiding elders. One of the presiding elders was that wonderful man, Valentine Cook. Five years before Cook had been called by Bishop Asbury to preach in Wyoming and the region roundabout and among the weak societies were set all anning Owen had escaped the blood-hounds of the savages at Wyoming in 1788 and followed the deadly brave back to Connecticut. He gave his heart to God and returned to Wyoming, where shoes near the spot where the new Dorraneton chapel now stands. With no authority except what he found in himself he organized the infant society, the

first in all this vast territory. In a private house on Ross Hill this humble mechanic erected a Methodist altar and there was the cradle and manger of the infant church, the first and only one in the northwest half of the United States. This humble man went again to his New England home and obtained a license to preach from some of the societies formed by Asbury and Jesse Lee. Bishop Asbury and William Colbert came into this wilderness and preached in that private house on Ross Hill. Six years after this Asbury wrote the name "Wyoming" on his official list of appointments. Owen had an afternoon appointment at Tioga Point and an evening appointment near Seneca Lake. In 1797 the great Wyoming circuit had a membership of 181. Then came Benjamin Bidlack and he was followed by others, and so from the small beginning has grown this great church and its mighty power for good.

DUAL CELEBRATION.

[Scranton Truth, May 16, 1898.]

The present week will be an eventful one in Wayne County, and more particularly in Honesdale, because of the dual celebration of the State convention of the Improved Order of Red Men and of the centenary of the county. The delegates to the convention began to arrive this afternoon, and will all be on hand to-morrow morning. A large contingent is expected from Philadelphia. The Lackawanna and Wyoming valleys will doubtless be well represented. The Great Council will open at the court house to-morrow morning and continue throughout the day. In the evening a public reception will be held at the court house, at which all the grand officers of the council will be present. Homer Green, Wayne County's poet-lawyer, will speak for the citizens, and his treatment of his subject is sure to be interesting. Hon. John Kuhback will respond for the Red Men. The speech making will be followed by an excellent musical program made up from Honesdale's best talent.

The celebration on Wednesday will particularly be in commemoration of the county's centennial. All the societies of Honesdale of whatever creed or principle will join in a parade, which will be augmented by societies from White Mills and Hawley and the visiting delegations. All business places of the town will be closed from 11 a. m.

to 1 p. m. to give the employees an opportunity to join the procession. The buildings of the Maple City have been elaborately decorated.

Wayne county is rich in historical incidents and places. It was a favorite place of Washington Irving and the towering cliff from which he viewed the county seat is familiar to everybody. Three miles above Honesdale, in Bethany township, is the old home of David Wilmot, of "Wilmot Proviso" fame. In Mt. Pleasant is the neglected grave of Samuel Meredith, first Secretary of the Treasury of the United States. Benjamin Harrison courted his first wife in Honesdale, and his present spouse is also a daughter of the town.

As to the Red Men the "Indian lover wooed his dusky maid" here also, and the county is full of Indian legends. The dual celebration ought to and doubtless will be interesting.

NAME FOR THE NEW HOTEL.

A CORRESPONDENT THINKS IT SHOULD BE THE DURKEE— HIS REASONS.

[Daily Record, May 24, 1898.]

It has been suggested that Wilkes-Barre's new hotel, which is now nearing completion, but for which a name has not yet been selected, should be named for some person who, beyond question and cavil, was prominently identified with the life and history of our town in its very early days, and who, through the neglect and carelessness of our people, has not had his name honored or his memory perpetuated in any public or visible manner here. Among the names which have been proposed, with these ideas in mind, is "The Durkee," in honor of Col. John Durkee.

As to who Col. Durkee was and what he did for Wilkes-Barre the following paragraphs will show. The facts are derived from a paper recently read before the Historical Society by Oscar J. Harvey:

In 1769 the affairs of the Connecticut settlers here were under the order and direction of a committee appointed by the Susquehanna Land Company, the head of which committee was Col. John Durkee, with the title of "president of the first settlers." He was an experienced man of affairs, able and sagacious, and was held in high esteem by the men of New England, who were

the originators and managers of the Susquehanna Company.

The first fort built in the Wyoming Valley by the Connecticut settlers for their protection was erected within the present limits of Wilkes-Barre in the summer of 1768, under the supervision of Col. Durkee, and was named Fort Durkee. In the same year the township of Wilkes-Barre was surveyed and laid out under the direction of Col. Durkee, who coined and originated the name "Wilkes-Barre" and applied it to the township. In 1770 he surveyed, laid out and named the town plot of Wilkes-Barre, which was the beginning of our city.

Because of his prominence and activity as the leader of the Yankees Col. Durkee was a marked man in the eyes of the Pennsylvanians, and upon two occasions they captured him and conveyed him a prisoner to Philadelphia. The last time he was kept there in close confinement in the city prison for nearly two years, suffering much in many ways. When the War of the Revolution broke out Col. Durkee was among the first men in Connecticut to go "to the front."

Having experienced a good deal of service as an officer in the French and English war, his services were deemed desirable by the Continental authorities in 1776, and he was promptly commissioned colonel of a regiment in the Connecticut line. With his regiment he did good service until 1782, when he died at Norwich, Conn., in the 54th year of his age.

Col. Durkee left no descendants in this valley, and in all the years since his death there has been no one here who has taken the proper pains to see that his name should be preserved and his memory kept green. His services and his trials have been forgotten, and his trials have been forgotten.

April Snow Storms.

The Danville Sun publishes the following record of April snow storms from the diary of a friend:

On April 10, 1874, it snowed for twenty-four hours and was fifteen inches deep.

On April 12, 1875, there was snow to the depth of six inches, followed by snow and very cold weather lasting until the 15th.

April 5, 1881, the thermometer indicated sixteen degrees above zero.

April 15, 1887, snow fell to a depth of six inches.

April 10, 1894, a heavy snow storm began at 9:30 a. m. and snow fell for thirty-eight hours and was twenty inches deep on the level.

LUTHERAN JUBILEE.

One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the

FOUNDING OF THE MINISTERIUM OF PENNSYLVANIA—WILL BE CELEBRATED PRINCIPALLY IN PHILADELPHIA—SOME INTERESTING REMINISCENCES AND FACTS CONCERNING THE VENERABLE BODY—OLD LUTHERANS AND THEIR WORK.

[Daily Record, May 28, 1898.]

Services commemorating the Lutheran jubilee week will be held in St. Paul's Church, this city, on Sunday with a varied program.

During the coming week a meeting of great importance and general interest to the Lutherans will take place in the city of Philadelphia. It is the third semi-centennial or jubilee of the Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania, the mother synod of the Lutheran Church in America. The sessions of the jubilee convention will begin on Thursday, June 2, in Old Zion's Church on Franklin street, Philadelphia, and continue for about a week.

It will not be without interest to the general public, while the Lutherans, who have exerted such a wide and wholesome influence in America are celebrating, to know a little of the early history of the Lutherans in America.

Although the first synod was organized in 1748, which gives the foundation for the jubilee celebration, the beginning of the Lutheran Church in this country dates far back of that.

There is documentary evidence to show that Lutheran Church services were held in Pennsylvania as early as 1694, and in Upper Philadelphia, there was a fully organized congregation as early as 1700.

Some of the older churches which exist to the present time are: New

Hanover, 1703; Zion, Stouehsburg, 1727; Holy Trinity, Lancaster, 1730, which congregation is at the present time one of the largest and most active churches of all denominations in the country, and one of the most influential in the Lutheran Church; "Old Goshenhoppen," 1732; St. Michael's, Germantown; Zion's and St. Michael's, Philadelphia, 1742, and the historic church at "The Trappe," Montgomery County, which, while worshipping in a magnificent building as it was originally in the days of the Patriarch Muhlenberg, the founder of Lutheranism in America.

The original St. Michael's Church of Germantown was used as a barracks and later as a hospital at the battle of George Washington, as President, lived near this church and has worshipped in it.

The organization of the "Mother Synod of Lutheranism" was effected in St. Michael's Church, Philadelphia, the convention beginning Aug. 15, 1748. The following ministers were present: Rev. H. M. Muhlenberg, Hanover, Pa.; Rev. Peter Brunnholtz of Philadelphia, Rev. J. F. Handschuh of Lancaster, Rev. John N. Kurtz of Tulpehocken, Rev. John Sandin, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and Rev. J. C. Hartwig, pastor in the Province of New York. There were six clergymen and twenty-four lay delegates, representing ten congregations. Out of this has grown a Synod now numbering 324 ministers, 500 congregations and 123,470 communicant members and 83,207 Sunday school children.

The General Council, the direct outgrowth from the mother Synod of Pennsylvania, numbers 9 Synods, 1,176 ministers, 2,003 congregations and 339,876 communicant members.

The entire Lutheran Church in America owes its origin, more or less indirectly to the Synod of Pennsylvania, and according to the latest statistics, those of 1897, comprise 6,206 ministers, 10,169 congregations, 1,589,874 communicant members, who contributed to the various benevolent interests of the church during the past year \$1,262,988.51. There are twenty-five theological seminaries of the Lutheran Church in the United States, or more than three times as many institutions for training ministers as there were clergymen who participated in the organization. The Lutherans also support forty-four col-

leges and forty chartered academies and fourteen young ladies' seminaries. There are forty-two orphan's homes and fifty-five hospitals and deaconess institutions.

The Pennsylvania Synod itself maintains Muhlenberg College, named after the patriarch and founder of the Synod; the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Philadelphia, which is the largest and best equipped theological seminary in the Lutheran Church and one of the leading exponents of conservative theological thought in the entire American church; the Germantown and Tipton Orphans' Homes, the Easton Home for Aged and Infirm, the Easton Hospital, the Philadelphia Children's Hospital, the German Hospital of Philadelphia, the Philadelphia Home for Aged and the Mary J. Drexel Deaconess Mother House are all institutions owned and controlled by the old but vigorous mother Synod of the Lutheran Church.

The Mary J. Drexel Deaconess Mother House is the finest institution of its kind in the world and, as it stands, is the princely gift of John D. Lankester, a retired Philadelphia merchant, to the Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania in memory of his wife, one of the Philadelphia Drexels and an aunt of Drexel, Morgan & Co. The German Hospital is largely also the result of gifts from the same munificent friend of the Lutheran Church, in memory of his son. No longer in business, Mr. Lankester lives for the institutions which prosper through his great liberality.

It would seem not without interest to note the names of some of the original signers to the constitution of this venerable Synod. The document, which was finally transcribed and signed some years after the organization, is carefully preserved in the Historical Library of the Lutheran Church, which occupies one of the sections in the magnificent library of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Philadelphia.

Nicholas Kurtz, who was ordained at the organization of the synod, and for many years its president, was grandfather of Dr. Benjamin Kurtz, one of the most eminent of American Lutheran divines. Rev. G. Bager's signature shows in a striking resemblance to that of his grandson, a prominent professor and until recently president of the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church and also editor of the Lutheran World. The Patriarch Muhlenberg's signature reminds also

of that of his eminent grandson, who has been Latin and Greek professor in Pennsylvania College and the University of Pennsylvania, as also president of Muhlenberg College and later of Thiel College, two leading colleges of the denomination. Of the sons of the patriarch, one laid down the office of the ministry to become a major general in the American army during the revolution, while the other was driven from New York City, where he was pastor of the Lutheran Church, to Pennsylvania, where at the close of the war he turned to politics and was elected to Congress for a number of terms and twice served as speaker of the House. A third son was pastor for thirty-five years in Lancaster, Pa. He was eminent as a naturalist, excelling especially in botany, and is known in scientific circles as the "American Linnaeus."

Rev. Von Buskirk was the ancestor of Henry Singmaster, who through large legacies recently placed two theological seminaries of the Lutheran Church under a lasting debt of gratitude. Rev. E. Schulze was the father of a governor, and Rev. J. F. Schmidt of a judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Rev. Melsheimer of Hanover, another of the signers of the constitution, was distinguished as "the father of American entomology."

It was undoubtedly a body of able subscribers their names to the constitution and devoted men who have made their impress upon the life of the State and nation, as well as upon that of the Synod, which has so many reasons to thank God for his favor and manifold blessings during the 150 years of its history as an organized body.

JABEZ ATHERTON.

SKETCH OF ONE WHO BRAVELY
FELL AT THE WYOMING BATTLE
AND WHOSE NAME IS
THE FIRST ON THE
MONUMENT.

[Daily Record, June 1, 1894.]
The following sketch of one of the early settlers of this valley was published by Mr. E. A. Atherton, of Glenburn, Lackawanna County, in the Scranton Republican, April 1, 1874. Mr. Atherton is one of the oldest citizens now living in this section of the country and he takes great pride in all matters of family history. The article is hand-

ed to the Record by Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney for re-publication in the historical column:

"Cornelius Atherton was born in 1736 and died Dec. 4, 1809. Previous to his residence in Plymouth, Luzerne County, Pa., he resided in Dutchess County, N. Y., in what is known as Oblong. He being a blacksmith by trade had discovered how to convert iron into American steel, and he here entered into contract with the Reeds, merchants of County, they to erect the works under his superintendence, and he to instruct the workmen in the art. The works, erected in 1772, were abandoned. A copy of the contract is in possession of the writer. He next moved to Cambridge, near Boston, where he superintended an armory belonging to Samuel Adams, brother to John Adams, once President of the United States. Here it was he invented the clothier's shears to which Dr. Hollister refers in his history of Lackawanna Valley, and he made guns for the Revolution. The British commander at the port of Boston, hearing that they were turning out guns, and that citizens were being supplied, judged from the growing discord between the colonists and the mother country, that they would ere long be turned against him, sent down a detachment of soldiers and burned the works to the ground.

"He soon after removed to Plymouth in about the year 1775 or 1776, where he worked making hoes and balls as well as stock pertaining to his calling. He kept a large trading canoe that he loaded with goods of his own manufacture, his boys running it to Northumberland and polling it back all the way to Plymouth.

"In connection with the Wyoming Massacre I wish to correct a statement of Col. Wright in his 'Sketches of Plymouth.' He speaks of Jabez Atherton who fell at the battle of Wyoming, as if he were a brother of Caleb Atherton and he says he came to the valley as early as 1763. This was incorrect in both cases. Jabez was a son of Cornelius Atherton. He was born in 1761 and was in his 17th year at the battle of Wyoming. When it was decided to give battle to the enemy, Cornelius was drafted to serve in that engagement. Jabez, above referred to, who was the oldest son of Cornelius, immediately objected, and with loving brothers and sisters, cheerfully volunteered to become his substitute. His

words were these: 'Father, if you fall what will become of mother and the children? If I fall you will be here to take care of them.' He was accepted and mustered in. In moving up to the scene of conflict he had to pass by the humble home of his parents. The family came out to see the troops pass. They were all deeply moved. Sighs and groans were heard and tears flowed freely. It was the last look on both sides. My father could never speak of this affecting scene without crying like a child. He fell, and his name heads the list on the Wyoming Monument. His body was, no doubt, among the number of those boys who were found so horribly mutilated near Queen Esther's Rock.

"When the news of the disastrous engagement reached Cornelius he at once began to prepare for flight. His wife, a sickly woman, was then confined to her bed, but fear of danger sometimes proves a powerful tonic, as it did in this case. Soon all were on the march to the river, with a few of their most valuable goods, desiring to embark in their trading canoe. When they arrived at the river bank their canoe was gone. Some refugees in their flight had preceded them. The father and his boys returned at once to their dwelling and took up all the floor boards, carrying them to the river, with which they constructed a raft and all got on board. After running a few miles they overtook the man who had taken their canoe, which he at once gave up, and all were transferred to it. They ran as far as Nanticoke, the appointed place of rendezvous. Cornelius had a horse, with which John, the second son, in company with others who had horses, proceeded by land on the west side of the river. In crossing over with the horses he had to swim them, the men being in the canoe holding on to the halters, and when nearly across, the horses by pulling back had so retarded the progress of the canoe that they let go of the halters and the horses turned around and swam back.

"After all things were made ready the march began. Mrs. Atherton being unable to walk, was put upon the old mare with their beds and bedding for a saddle. They had not gone far before a woman gave out. A halt was ordered and a council called, which decided that she should be put upon the old mare, behind Mrs. Atherton. No sooner done, than the old mare sank to the

ground with sheer exhaustion, unable to sustain the load. A litter was then made upon which she was then put and carried upon men's shoulders. When they camped for the night the cows were milked, the milk being measured and divided by the number of mouths, all sharing alike. A pot of rye mush was made and so many spoonfuls given to each one. The cows fed about in the woods (which then afforded fine pasturage) during the evening and when full came and lay down just outside the ring. The horses were tied to the trees. These unfortunates wandered about in New Jersey, being afflicted and destitute, having suffered the loss of all things, and sorrowing most of all for the dead they had left behind unburied.

"Mr. Atherton remained in New Jersey but a year or two, when he returned to Lackawanna and took up 600 acres, 400 of which his sons John and Eleazer, paid for half a century ago. John brought up a large family on the very spot now occupied by the Taylorville depot, and Eleazer kept house on the site occupied by Ira C. Atherton, where he lived more than sixty years. Cornelius lost his wife soon after the fight in New Jersey. He married a second wife in 1786, by whom he had several children; he also had seven by the first wife. He erected a house about thirty rods east of Taylorville depot, on the brow of the hill overlooking the river. Here the children of the second wife were all born but one. It is believed he remained here some twenty years, after which he removed to the vicinity of South Bainbridge, Chenango County, N. Y., in 1809. After his settlement in Lackawanna his Christian life assumed a very earnest and decided character. Ministers of the gospel were few. Once in three months, perhaps, some travelling preacher would come along and hold forth in some private house or barn. Mr. Atherton, under this state of things, from a stern sense of duty, began calling the people together on the Sabbath, reading to them sermons from books, and even went so far as to follow them by stirring exhortations. He likewise kept up weekly prayer meetings in the neighborhood. He never omitted family prayers morning or evening. He had one place invoked blessings upon himself and family. His end was peace. He was loved by all who knew him."

AT DIAL ROCK.

POEM BY C. I. A. CHAPMAN AT THE MEETING OF DIAL ROCK CHAPTER, D. A. R.

On Friday, June 17, the ladies of Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held their annual meeting at Falling Spring, above Pittston, in the shadow of the historic rock for which their organization is named. An interesting feature was the following poem by C. I. A. Chapman:

Thou grand majestic towering cliff
That looks upon the Susquehanna far beneath,
That heav'st thy mighty foldings o'er on
ter above,
Telling of ages past and ages still to come,
Beginning ere "the morning stars together sang"
In that rejoicing chorus—ending who can
tell?
What tongue describe the ending? When
thy folds
Shall crumble into nothingness beneath
the awful hand
Which formed thy solid front!
Tell us thou mighty cliff—what scenes of
majesty
What dire creative throes have marked
thy wondrous birth
Or—if Sphinx-like thou wilt not thus dis-
close
The secret of thine origin.
Tell us, we pray thee, something of thy
human story:
What lovely Indian maid with plumed
And painted lover at her side
Has strolled beneath thy shadow?
Has climbed thy serried front?
Has stood upon thy glorious summit?
Sat where now we sit among thy stunted
cedars,
Gnarled and thunder-riven oaks,
Gazing with fond imaginings
Upon the lovely Vale below?

Perchance thou hast forgotten these,
Then come we to a later day.
Did "Gertrude" of our Campbell's muse
Ere climb thy wrinkled front?
Or weave a chaplet from thy cedar-sprays?
Did "Outatissa" chase the red-deer down
thy craggy flank
Or seek the panther's lair along thy slant-
ing face?
What's silent still! then let our mood be
changed!
If love be not thy theme, oh! mighty rock!
Tell us what dost thou know of war.
We've heard of "snow-crowned Lebanon"
And of a mighty chasm cutting down
amid his peaks

Down even to "Orontes's" seething tide.
We've heard that high upon its mighty
walls

Are carved the records of a thousand
armies!

In all the ages passing through
Assyrian! Phoenician! Egyptian, Persian,
Macedonian, Hebrew, Syrian, Roman,
That there! high up we still may look
And scan upon the rifted rock

The records carved in stone
Of all the world's great conquerors!

Tell us now thy story, mighty cliff!
What passing hosts hast thou looked
down upon?

We only know that far around the North-
ern lakes
From Champlain's glassy face
West to Niagara's sounding fall

There lived a race of dusky warriors
That bound in banners of mutual faith
For Glory, for Honor and for Fame, they

ruled relentless!

Their "Totems" six in all were known
From far Ontario's shore to where
The "Alamaha" rushes to the Gulf.

With corn in pouch and tomahawk in
hand

They followed like the sleuth hound
Hard upon their flying foes
And ruled majestic o'er the Appalachian
Chain.

Tell us mighty Cliff! Oh! tell us now,
The story of their savage wars!
How often through the centuries past
Hast thou looked down upon
Their plumed and painted warriors—thou-
sands in array

Silent as death! Swift creeping on the foe!
Beneath the Harvest Sun or Moon's pale
beam

How oft they serried crags have echoed
To the "Mingo's" dreadful whoop
Resounding faint and far
Along the placid river at thy base?

One story, Dial Rock! Just one!
Didst see with stony eyes of later years
A little band from far New England shore
Didst mark their sturdy limbs—their con-
stant toil?

To break the stubborn face of yonder
plain beneath thy foot?

Didst see them once as ere the sun had
risen

With mattock and with rifle both in hand
Passing beneath thee and athwart the
stream

"Hardings" and "Hadsells," "Gardners,"
"Wellers," "Carrs"—

A Yankee farm-crew bold and brave!
Steadfast in purpose—carving out a home
From howling wilderness!

An hour passed on and now
The deafening, ringing whoop!

The curdling savage yell!
And then the scream of agony:
The wild report! The note of triumph!
The bloody scalps swinging in air exult-
ant!

And the humble homestead blazing fierce
and far!

Thou heard'st it all! Thou sawest all and
yet to us

Wilt not the story tell,
Alone thou standst unmoved by all these
varying scenes!

Heary with age! Chequered with the
seams

Worn by the storms of thousand centuries!
Still thou liftest up thy Giant Walls as
when

Thou saw'st a "Greater Flood" pass on
between

Or when in ages long before—the Glacier
carved his icy path

Himself still covered by eternal snow
Pushed his resistless mass prone seaward
Measuring the slow centuries age by age

To bring our day when Man shall live and
love!

And War! And play his puny tournament!
A Comedy! A Tragedy! A Farce!

On which the curtain drops and closes the
Historic age!

Oh! lead us Spirit of the mighty Cliff!
While measuring thy majesty.

Lead us to measure too the majesty of
Him thy Maker!

And bow submissive
To His will Divine!

REMINISCENT OF EARLY PITTS-
TON.

[Daily Record, May 17, 1898.]

The destruction of the old house near the St. James Hotel, on the old Giddings estate, removes one of the town's oldest landmarks and reminds all that the evidences of Pittston's infancy is rapidly succumbing to the hand of time. The property itself was owned by Dr. Nathaniel Giddings, who came to this town in 1787 from Connecticut and who died here in 1851. He was the first physician in the settlement and was distinguished among the early settlers of Wyoming Valley. The house de-
stroyed was erected about 1828. There are now remaining in our midst about a half dozen houses that silently speak of the early days. They are the old stone house, corner Main and Curtis streets; the Custer cottage, rear of the Star drug store; the residence of M. W. Morris, on William street; the old First M. E. parsonage on Broad street, and

an old log cabin in Hughestown, near the road to Avoca, erected as early as 1810. At the time of the erection of the Giddings house the owner was one of fourteen heads of families in the settle-
ment of Pittston. From 1799 to 1810 Dr. Giddings distributed the mail from this site. Later the postoffice was re-
moved to Babylon, the present terminus of the Duryea street car line. Near the same site, opposite Maloney's store and adjoining the Giddings estate, the first public school house of Wyoming Valley was erected and was taught by John Jenkins, one of three who started the old Pittston ferry in 1772, abandon-
ed in 1850, giving way to the old ferry bridge. This old school remained until 1810, when Dr. Giddings supervised the construction of another on the same site. The removal of these landmarks deserves more than passing notice and in this hustling age it is of interest to dwell briefly upon the early struggles of the hardy pioneer, whose heritage we now enjoy.

FROM A PIONEER FAMILY.

DEATH OF MRS. DULL OF BRAD-
FORD COUNTY, WHOSE AN-
CESTORS WERE IN THE
MASSACRE.

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following under date of April 19, 1898:

Mrs. Charlotte Blackman, wife of William Dull, died at Hollenback, five miles south of this place, on Sunday evening, after an illness of four months. Mrs. Dull, whose age was 52, was a daughter of the late Charles Blackman of Daleville, Lackawanna County, he being one of the first settlers in that vil-
lage, land at that time costing more at Daleville than it did where Scranton now stands. The Blackmans were of good stock and were pioneers in the Wyoming Valley, figuring prominently in the massacre, being inmates of the fort at the time of the massacre. Mrs. Dull received a good education and was a successful teacher in early life. Twenty-six years ago the family came to Hollenback, where Mr. Dull has since been engaged in lumbering and farm-
ing. The husband and three grown-up children, a son and two daughters, sur-
vive. Mrs. Dull had been connected with the Presbyterian Church since early life.

AN OLD RESIDENT.

ANTHONY VOGT, WHO HAS NOT BEEN OUT OF LUZERNE COUNTY IN ALMOST HALF A CENTURY.

[Daily Record, June 21, 1898.]

One of the oldest and most respected of our German residents is Anthony Vogt, for many years, and yet, a jeweler in this city. He has been living in Wilkes-Barre since 1852 and during all these forty-seven years next October he has never once been out of Luzerne County. He was born in Baden in 1824 and came to this country in 1852, at which time he was 28 years old. He had learned the trade of watchmaking in Germany and he had not been in New York many weeks before he was engaged by Henry Ansbacher to



ANTHONY VOGT.

come to Wilkes-Barre to go into his jewelry store. He worked for Mr. Ansbacher for nearly five years, when he opened business for himself on Market street, between Jordan's hat store and the corner now occupied by Mrs. Heyer's jewelry store. He succeeded Francis F. Reese, whose wife was a sister of Mrs. John Relehard, at Ansbacher's store, Mr. Reese having enter-

ed into business for himself. It was not long before he bought Reese out, he remaining at the Market street stand for twenty years. In 1877 he moved his shop to Northampton street, near Washington, into premises owned by himself, and he has remained there ever since. The business afterwards passed into the hands of Charles J. Rueffer, his son-in-law, its present proprietor. Mr. Vogt has a bench in Mr. Rueffer's store and works whenever he feels like it, although he does not have to tie himself down to any daily routine. Between his voluntary work in the shop and the care of a fine garden, Mr. Vogt passes the evening of his life very happily.

ELMIRANS TRAMPING.

THEY ARE VISITING THE HISTORIC POINTS ALONG THE SUSQUEHANNA FROM WILKES-BARRE UP.

[Daily Record, June 23, 1898.]

A party of a dozen or more young men, members of the Elmira Young Men's Christian Association, reached Wyoming by train, intending to spend the week in walking home in easy installments of ten or a dozen miles a day. They are piloted by general secretary Rufus Stanley and are accompanied by Rev. W. M. Chapman of the Elmira Reformatory and by Rev. David Croft of Lawrenceville, Pa. The latter is one of the most diligent of the historians of the upper Susquehanna and will describe to the boys the historic significance of the places they pass through. Reaching Wyoming at 11 a. m., they proceeded to the monument, where they spent an hour taking snap shots of it, copying its tablets, and resting in its generous shade. They then repaired to Queen Esther's Rock and listened to the tale of how the Indian fury after the battle of Wyoming circled round the rock and with her own hands dashed out the brains of near a score of Connecticut prisoners. Mr. Croft also told in a general way of the wars between the Yankees and Pennamites and told how they were finally settled. A visit was also paid to the site of old Wintermoot fort, the stockade which was occupied by Tory settlers who cheerfully opened their doors to the invaders. The Mount Lookout colliery is on the site of the battle field and the young men had an opportunity of exploring

its subterranean passages. Supplied with torches they were dropped 600 feet down the shaft with a rapidity which almost took away their breath. They were then shown through the mine, which is one of the most complete, if not the most complete, in the region. It is illuminated by electric light and the cars of coal are hauled by an underground trolley system. The boys were delighted with the novel experience and pronounced it one of the greatest treats of their lives.

All had dinner at Laycock's, as guests of Dr. F. C. Johnson, who visited the Wyoming points with them. The Elmirans after leaving Mount Lookout took up their journey afoot, expecting to spend the first night at Buttermilk Falls.

The boys travel in the most primitive fashion. They carry coffee pot and frying pan, pitching camp wherever most convenient. Usually they are able to obtain lodging in the hay mow of some friendly farmer. On one occasion they were permitted to sleep in the pews of a church. They buy their provisions on the way, their treasurer having the common purse, out of which he pays the few expenses that are necessary. They calculate that the whole week's expense, including railroad fare from Elmira to Wyoming, will not exceed \$8. They are a jolly lot. They have made similar pilgrimages annually for a dozen years, besides weekly outings which they have near home. Every Tuesday night secretary Stanley takes out a party of what they call night-walkers. They go out two or three miles; light a fire, cook their coffee, broil steak and have a first rate time. Here is this week's schedule:

Monday—Wyoming Valley and all night at Falls.

Tuesday—Dinner at Tunkhannock, over night at Meshoppen.

Wednesday—Dinner at Laceyville, over night at Wyalusing. At Wyalusing they will visit the monument which marks the site of the ancient Moravian Indian village, abandoned in 1772, owing to the encroachment of the whites.

Thursday—Dinner at Standing Stone, over night at Towanda.

Friday—Ulster and Athens.

Saturday—Elmira.

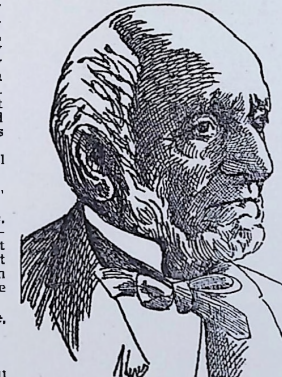
From Wyoming northward they will pay special attention to following the trail of Sullivan's army, which was sent up the river in 1779 to destroy the Six Nations as punishment for their

destruction of Wyoming the previous year. The journey cannot fail to be a most interesting one and the pedestrian experience most salutary. The boys are registered as follows: William Cooper, Louis A. Packard, Alvord Pratt, Abram McHenry, Jr., Royal Reynolds, William Bement, Isaac Levy, Ralph Wales, William Thro. Ernest Spencer, Willard Payne.

Young Paine is a son of the well known engine builder of Elmira. The factory has temporarily suspended the building of engines and is working day and night making projectiles for the government. Young Paine has a brother with the troops in Cuba, another with the navy off Santiago and a third in the New York naval reserves. Besides that he is a first cousin of Consul Wildman of Hong Kong, of whom frequent mention is made in the press telegrams.

Oldest Living Postmaster

The Record presents to its readers the portrait of the oldest postmaster in the United States and probably the oldest in the world. It was seventy-two years ago yesterday, the 28th of June, that he was appointed postmaster of North Lansing, N. Y., and he has held the



office continuously ever since. His name is R. Beardsley and the Record is under obligation to Dr. M. Gibson of this city for the portrait. He was ap-

pointed away back in the administration of John Quincy Adams and still discharges the duties of postmaster. He has lived through the Mexican War and the War of the Rebellion and is likely to live through the present war with Spain.

Fifteen years ago there was a newspaper controversy over this matter of the oldest postmaster and there were numerous claimants for the honor. Mr. Beardsley's friends brought him out then and showed that he was the oldest living postmaster and of course he has maintained first place ever since.

What must be the peaceful calm of North Lansing when the politicians allow a man to hold the postoffice undisturbed for seventy-two years.

MORE THAN A CENTURY OLD.

DEATH OF PATRICK HAGGINS, OF PROVIDENCE, SCRANTON, IN HIS NINTH YEAR.

[Scranton Truth, June 28, 1898.]

Patrick Haggins of Providence died on Sunday afternoon at the wonderful advanced age of 117 years.

The authenticity of the date of his birth is attested by a certificate of baptism, which shows that he was born in County Londonderry, Ireland, on Nov. 1, 1781, one year before the Irish Parliament was wrenched unwillingly by the brilliant eloquence of the "ever glorious Grattan," and the glittering guns of the army of 60,000 volunteers. He lived to see the rise and fall of the Irish nation, the assembly of the Parliament, the disbanding of the volunteers, the uprising for independence, the landing of the French allies and the death blow to Irish independence by the act of union and the abolition of the Irish Parliament.

He was in his seventeenth year in 1798, when the French allies landed on Irish soil. He was almost old enough to go to the war which ended so disastrously to the Irish cause. He saw all the chiefs of those historic days, the unhappy patriot, Theobald Wolfe Tone, the unfortunate brothers Shear, the immortal Robert Emmet, the eloquent Henry Grattan, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Archibald Hamilton Rowan, William Orr and others of those days, as well as Father Mathew and Daniel O'Connell, of later day times. It was his delight to tell of the deeds of the brave men of '98, of the intrepid Father Murphy, the Fabian of the Rebellion, and of other hearts that broke for liberty and their motherland.

Mr. Haggins grew blind as decades rolled their snows upon his aged head, but his sight came back in latter days, and up till last Christmas he could again read ordinary print. His hand kept its steady nerve till then and he could write almost without a tremor.

He was a great bible student and could readily quote large portions of any book therein from Genesis to the Apocalypse. He had many times read the scriptures through in the long course of his extended life. Strange to say, he had been a smoker since a boy, and until two days before he died. But he lived a temperate, abstemious life, retiring early and rising early. He was never sick and never needed a doctor's care. He has not worked since he was 92 years of age, that is twenty-five years ago.

Last Christmas he became quite feeble and was taken to bed, and never arose. The last six months of his life he was cared for in bed, and when he died he seemed to only fall asleep.

Mr. Haggins comes from a family noted for their longevity. His father died at the age of 111 years, and his mother at 107. His sister, the youngest of his father's family, died four years ago at the age of 85.

Mr. Haggins was married twice. His first wife he married while in middle life. She died a year later. In respect to her memory he was twenty-three years unmarried. Half a century ago he wedded his second wife, who survives him. Seven children were born to them. They are: Thomas Haggins of Scranton, John and James Haggins of Scotland, Patrick Haggins of Salt Lake City, Mrs. James Grimes, Mrs. Michael McHale and Mrs. James Glynn of Scranton. Mr. Haggins was 107 years of age before he came to this country, and he has been a resident of this city for the last ten years.

LEHIGH PIONEER DEAD

EDWIN MICKLEY, WHO WAS EDUCATED IN KINGSTON, PASSES AWAY AT THE PLACE THAT BEARS HIS NAME.

[Easton Express, June 28, 1898.]

Edwin Mickley, one of the most prominent and representative citizens of Lehigh County, died at his home, Mickley's, three miles northwest of Allentown, on Sunday night, aged 68. He was a descendant of Jean Jacques Michelet of Alsace-Lorraine, who arrived in Philadelphia in 1773. Later he came to what is now Lehigh County,

and purchased land from John Penn. Part of this land is still in possession of the descendants of Michelet, whose name in course of time became Mickley.

Edwin was the son of Jacob Mickley, and with two daughters was the survivor of eleven children. He received his education at Kingston (Pa.) Seminary. In 1848 he entered the service of the Crane Iron Works at Cata-sauqua. Later he was employed by a New York iron concern, and subsequently engaged in the foundry and machine business. During that time he built the engine used at the famous zinc mines at Friedensville, in the lower end of Lehigh County. Later he became associated with the Thomas Iron Co. of Hokendauqua, and for thirty-three years was its mining engineer. About eight years ago he resigned and made a tour of Europe. He served in the Union army during the rebellion. He was a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers and one of the most progressive farmers in the Lehigh Valley.

THE LIGHT OF A NEW LIFE.

DEATH OF ELIAS CAREY, WHO FOR MANY YEARS WAS BLIND.

[Daily Record, July 4, 1898.]

Elías Carey, one of the old settlers of this county, died suddenly at his home, 60 Jackson street, on Saturday, at the ripe age of 79 years. He had been sorely afflicted, having been blind since 1871. During this time he has also been bereft of wife and all his children, except one son, Clarence, who has been away several years and is now with the U. S. troops on the way to the Philippine Islands. His son, Plemon B., died in 1886, and his wife, Sarah Ann Patterson, and his son, Edwin C., died in 1887, and his only daughter, Fanny B., died in 1888, surely a sad series of domestic calamities.

For many years he has lived at his humble home on Jackson street without a relative to cheer him in his old age. He has, however, had for several years a kind housekeeper in the person of Mrs. Lydia May, who though 83 herself, has in a most faithful manner ministered to his wants.

Mr. Carey was born in Hanover Township, Luzerne County, April 6, 1819. He was a carpenter all his life and came to Wilkes-Barre in 1839. Mr. Carey was an industrious and upright citizen, respected by all who knew him. During the years of his affliction he was patient and uncomplaining to the last. He was a man of in-

telligence and was glad to keep abreast with the times in which he lived.

Mr. Carey, in spite of his blindness during a quarter of a century and more, main-



ELIAS CAREY.

tained a lively interest in the affairs of city, State and nation, and until within a year never failed to go to the polls and cast a vote for the Republican ticket. He was a lifelong member of the Methodist Church. In latter years he was a member of the Franklin Street M. E. Church and found peace and comfort in an abiding religious faith. During the present heated term he had been severely prostrated and was scarcely able to make his way about the house, but the end, when it came, was as he had wished it would be, sudden and painless. He was buried yesterday beside those of his family who had gone before him, Rev. N. Reasoner reading the service and neighbors acting as pall bearers.

Mr. Carey always understood that his ancestors came over in the Mayflower. His great-grandfather, Eleazer Carey, the first of the family known here, came from Connecticut to Wyoming as early as 1769, bringing five sons. Eleazer's son Benjamin, born in 1733, settled in Hanover Township prior to 1800 and married Mercy Abbott. He had ten children, of whom Capt. Nathan was the father of Elías and of nine other children. All of Nathan's children went West fifty years ago, except Elías. So far as known the only one living

of those who went West is Catherine, wife of Theophilus Goodwin, Durand, Ill. The brothers were David, Waters, Nathan, Byron and Benedict.

OLD MINISTER'S DEATH.

Rev. Miner Swallow of Kingston Passes Away.

FOR FORTY YEARS HE WAS IN THE PULPIT AND PREACHED THE GOSPEL IN MANY PLACES—TRULY A MAN OF GOD, HE LIVED AN HONORABLE AND RIGHTEOUS LIFE.

[Daily Record, July 7, 1898.]

Rev. Miner Swallow, one of the best known and oldest ministers of Wyoming conference, who for several years has been on the superannuated list,



REV. MINER SWALLOW.

died yesterday afternoon of paralysis at his home on Maple street, Kingston. Rev. Mr. Swallow had been in poor health for several years, having suffer-

ed the first stroke some seven years ago. Since then his health has been growing feebler and for the past year he has been helpless. His death has been expected for the past month and especially since the hot weather greatly weakened his vitality.

Rev. Miner Swallow was born at Plainsville, this county, Sept. 10, 1815, and was nearly 83 years of age. He was the son of Joseph and Mary Cooper Swallow and was educated in the public schools and followed farming until 1852, when he began his duties as a minister of the Wyoming conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He first preached on the Newton charge and was under the presiding elder for two years. Beginning in 1854 he served on the following regular charges: 1854, Chocanut; 1855-6, Salem; 1859, Damascus; 1860, Lackawanna; 1861-2, South Danby; 1863, Plainsville; 1864-5, Newport; 1866, New Town; 1867, Tloga; 1868, supernumerary; 1869-70, tract agent; 1871-2, Rush; 1873-4, supernumerary; 1875, supernumerary, Mountain Top; 1876-92, supernumerary; 1893-8, superannuated.

The deceased was a strong evangelical preacher and his exhortations at times were powerful. He was a strong temperance advocate and in recent years took great interest in this work. While he was able to be around he took an active interest in the affairs of Kingston Borough. He was generally respected as a man of deep and earnest convictions and as a speaker he was deemed to be right. Although stern in his convictions he was exceedingly kind and had a tender heart that felt for the sufferings and misfortunes of humanity. As an evidence of his liberality, he conveyed, in recent years, his entire real estate, amounting to \$10,000, to Wyoming Seminary. When he was able to attend church he was particularly noted for his earnest prayers and exhortations, which will long be remembered by the members of the Methodist Church. All in all it was given to Rev. Mr. Swallow to do a vast amount of good in his time.

His recollections of the early history of the valley were exceedingly interesting. Eighty-three years ago there was little of Wilkes-Barre and wolves and other wild animals scamped about the scattered hamlet and sometimes at night wandered about the vicinity, while Scranton was then Slocum Hollow and its future was not dreamed of. Those who have conversed with Mr.

Swallow when he was in a reminiscent mood have been delighted by his tales of this interesting valley in its primitive days. He belonged to a generation fast disappearing and there are few left to tell the tales of the distant past.

In later years, he ceased those Kingstons as his home and before time laid its hand so heavily upon him, he took a deep interest in the progress of the town and endeared himself to everyone by his courteous bearing.

Deceased's wife died Jan. 15, 1893. She was Mary Eliza Dodson and was married to Rev. Mr. Swallow in 1840. They had no children. The deceased is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary E. Knapp of Newton Centre, Pa., and Mrs. Elizabeth Keatley of Kingston. Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow, the Prohibition candidate for governor, of Harrisburg, was a nephew and visited his uncle for the last time during the Seminary commencement. He will attend the funeral which will be held on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the late residence. The following clergymen will have charge of the services: Rev. L. C. Murdock, Rev. Dr. L. L. Sprague, Rev. Dr. J. G. Eckman and Rev. J. K. Peck. Interment will be in the family plot in Forty Fort Cemetery.

DIAL ROCK CHAPTER.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION MEET AT TUNKHANNOCK.

[Daily Record, July 18, 1898.]

The Record's Tunkhannock correspondent sends the following:

Two years ago Dial Rock Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized at Pittston. This chapter, which is named after the high bluff which overlooks the city, held its first meeting on the shores of Lake Carey during the year of its organization at the cottage of James W. Platt. The order is composed of ladies throughout Wyoming and Luzerne counties, who meet once every month, when a literary program is carried out. Last Friday one of these assemblages was held at the home of Mrs. James W. Platt in Tunkhannock and was by far more elaborate than usual. The rules, as to attendance, were broken and the gentlemen were invited to join their wives. The banquet table was spread at 12 o'clock and twenty-six plates were laid. From the fact that the repast lasted two hours it must be in-

ferred that he dinner was thoroughly enjoyed. Among those present were the following:

From Pittston—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coward, Mrs. Samuel Frear, Mrs. Thomas Ford, Mrs. Samuel Urquhart, Mrs. Annette Gorman, Mrs. McCabe, Mrs. Joseph Langford, Mrs. George Johnson, Miss Lance and Miss Bonstein; also Miss Sooy, of Mt. Holly, N. J.; Mrs. C. I. A. Chapman of Port Blanchard and Mary Sooy, Jr., of Mt. Holly. Those present from Tunkhannock included Alvin Day, S. Judson Stark, Capt. W. G. Graham, a Eardwell and Mrs. W. G. Graham, a member of the Wyoming Valley Chapter of Wilkes-Barre. The following Tunkhannock ladies belong to Dial Rock Chapter and were also present: Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. James W. Platt, Mrs. Dr. Eardwell, Mrs. Martha Bunnell, Miss Elizabeth Bunnell, Mrs. Martha Bramhall, Mrs. S. Judson Stark and Miss Eulalie Platt. The literary part of the program was carried out according to the arrangement and was presided over by Mrs. Frear, the regent. Mrs. Gorman, a descendant of Lieut. John Jenkins, and Mrs. Johnson, the secretary of the chapter, gave interesting sketches of their ancestry.

Miss Elizabeth Bunnell read a chapter from "Rip Van Winkle," followed by two well rendered recitations by Miss Sooy, entitled "Old Ace" and "Palestine." An interesting paper and one suited to the occasion, prepared by C. I. A. Chapman, was read. The festivities continued until 6 o'clock and every one was of one accord in saying that Friday, July 15, had been a red letter day for Dial Rock Chapter.

More Old People.

To the Editor of the Record: In my last communication I missed the names of the following old people living in this township: J. W. Perry, over 80 years old; Mrs. Perry, perhaps some younger; Mrs. Rosenkrans, about 80; Earl Sickler, 75; A. J. Frantz, 70; Mrs. Dewitt, over 70, making twenty in the township over 70 years old. About seven Bodles are in the place, instead of two, as I said in by last, and five by the name of Lewis, instead of one. As near as I can ascertain, not more than ten persons above the age of 70 live in the adjoining township of Exeter, which has a greater population. D. O. Culver.

Orange, Pa.

THE MOURNFUL TRAGEDY OF JAMES BIRD.

The following ballad was written many years ago, soon after the war of 1812, by Hon. Charles Miner, the historian, father of the late William P. Miner:

Sons of Freedom, listen to me,
And ye daughters, too, give ear;
You a sad and mournful story
As was ever told shall hear.

Hull, you know, his troops surrendered
And defenseless left the West,
Then our forces quick assembled,
The invaders to resist.

Among the troops that march'd to Erie
Were the Kingston Volunteers;
Captain Thomas then commanded,
To protect our west frontiers.

Tender were the scenes of parting;
Mothers wrung their hands and cried;
Fathers strove their tears to hide.

But there's one among the number,
Tall and graceful in his mien,
Firm his step, his look undaunted;
Scarce a nobler youth was seen.

One sweet kiss he stole from Mary,
Crav'd his mother's prayers once more,
Press'd his father's hand and left them
For Lake Erie's distant shore.

Mary tried to say "Farewell, James;"
Waved her hand, but nothing spoke,
"Good-bye, Bird,—may heaven protect
you."

From the rest at parting broke,
Soon they came where noble Perry
Had assembled all his fleet;
There the gallant Bird enlisted,
Hoping soon the foe to meet.

Where is Bird? The battle rages;
Is he in the strife, or no?
Now the cannon roar tremendous—
Dare he meet his hostile foe?

Aye—behold him! there with Perry;
On the self same ship they fight;
Tho' his messmates fall around him;
Nothing can his soul affright.

But behold, a ball has struck him;
See the crimson current flow!
"Leave the deck," exclaimed brave Perry;
"No," cried Bird, "I will not go."

Here on deck he took his station;
Ne'er will Bird his colors fly;
I'll stand by you, my gallant captain,
Till we conquer or we die!

Still he fought tho' faint and bleeding,
Till our Stars and Stripes arose;
Victory having crown'd our efforts,
All triumphant o'er our foes!

And did Bird receive a pension?
And was he to his friends restored?
No, nor never to his bosom
Clasp'd the maid his heart adored!

But there came most dismal tidings,
From Lake Erie's distant shore;
Better if poor Bird had perished
'Midst the cannons' awful roar.

"Dearest parents," said the letter:
"This will bring sad news to you;
Do not mourn your first beloved;
Tho' it brings his last adieu!"

"I must suffer for deserting
From the brig Niagara;
Read this letter, brothers, sisters—
'Tis the last you'll have from me."

Sad and gloomy was the morning
Bird was ordered out to die,
Where's the breast not dead to pity,
But for him would heave a sigh?

Lo! he fought so brave at Erie,
Freely bled and nobly dared,
Let his courage plead for mercy;
Let his precious life be spared.

See him march, and bear his fetters,
Harsh they clank upon his ear;
But his step is firm and manly,
For his heart ne'er harbor'd fear.

See? he kneels upon his coffin;
Sure his death can do no good;
Spare him, hark! Oh God, they've shot
him,
Oh! his bosom streams with blood!

Farewell, Bird! farewell forever,
Friends and home he'll see no more.
But his mangled corpse lies buried
On Lake Erie's distant shore!

OF REVOLUTIONARY STOCK.

DEATH OF MATTHEW FREEMAN OF WEST PITSTON, A PROM- INENT CITIZEN.

[Dally Record, July 19, 1898.]
Matthew Freeman, at one time one of the most prominent newspaper men in this part of the country, died on Sunday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Annabel Morris Holvey, in West

Pittston. He had been ill for about six weeks of a complication of diseases. Although he was of advanced age he was generally robust and it was thought that he would recover, and his death is therefore a painful surprise to his friends and relatives.

The deceased was born in Monmouth, N. J., eighty-three years ago, on the site of the battlefield of Monmouth. He came from revolutionary stock, his ancestors having fought in the early struggle for liberty. At an early age he moved with his mother to New York State, where he was educated for the bar. He practiced law for a while, but abandoned it for journalism, a field in which he attained considerable prominence. During the anti-slavery days his pronounced views against slavery brought him into prominence. His facile pen and eloquent tongue accomplished for the anti-slavery cause much good. He came to Pittston in the early days of the Pittston Comet, which was edited by his son. He worked for a while on the Comet and was afterward engaged on several papers in the valley. After leaving Pittston he went to Rochester, N. Y., where he resided for many years with his sister, Mrs. J. Elizabeth Widener. About ten years ago he moved to Minneapolis, in which city he resided until the death of a daughter, which occurred last fall. He then returned to West Pittston and has lived with his daughter, Mrs. Holvey, ever since.

He was a brother of Gen. John Freeman, ex-Attorney General of the United States and ex-congressman from Mississippi. He is survived by three children—Mrs. H. A. Kelly of Albany, C. H. Freeman of Minneapolis and Mrs. A. M. Holvey of West Pittston.

NAMING OF TOWNS.

HOW SOME OF THE PLACES IN THIS VICINITY DERIVED THEIR NAMES.

In a chat with a Sunday Leader reporter C. I. A. Chapman tells how some of the towns about Wilkes-Barre were named, as follows:

"At the northern terminus of the Wilkes-Barre & Wyoming Valley Traction line is the little village of Duryea. The historian of the future will find little of the antique about the town, but much of the modern to chronicle. Duryea, to the older inhabitant, is known as Babylon, a name given in the early part of the century because the inhabitants of the place were of various nationalities and spoke different lan-

guages. Col. Duryea, of New York State, purchased coal land there about twenty-five years ago, and later opened up several mines. Within the last fifteen years the village grew to such proportions that it was incorporated as a borough and given the name of Duryea.

"Pittston is an old Revolutionary name, and is a contraction of Pitts-town. In the old days, or about 1790, a ferry was maintained which was called Pitt's Ferry, after William Pitt, the second Lord Chatham, who manifested so much interest in the colonies.

"Inkerman and Sebastopol were founded about 1854, and were named after the battles of the Crimean War fought in that year. One of the earliest settlers of Inkerman was old Peter Winter, a blacksmith, who located there about the beginning of the century. One descendant, Miss Melissa Winter, still lives in the old homestead.

"Port Griffith was named after William A. Griffith of Harrisburg. Mr. Griffith was the purchasing agent for the Pennsylvania Co., and when the gravity road was completed the transfer of freight from the canal was made at that point. It was expected that the town would grow to large proportions, but Pittston Ferry surpassed it and the City of Pittston is the result.

"Saylor's Corner is the name given to the house occupying the corner at the intersection of the 'Back Road' to Pittston and the one from Plainsville. It was so called after old Uncle Sam Saylor, who kept a store and the first postoffice during the existence of the stage line which passed his door.

"Plains is an old name, and in the early history of the valley was called Jacob's Plains to distinguish the locality from Abraham's Plains, up near the Wyoming monument.

"Port Bowkley was named after the four Bowkley brothers, who came from England about 1840 and opened a tunnel on the old Abbott farm, near where the Wintersteen homestead, in Plains Township, stands to-day. Subsequently Joel Bowkley and one brother went to Pittston and opened mines there. Several descendants are living in Pittston to-day.

"Midvale was formerly Hollenback Tunnel, and North Wilkes-Barre until a few years ago was Bowman's Hill. In the old Hollenback tunnel is where Mr. Chapman made his first mine survey. The Hollenbacks and Bowman families are both well known in connection with the history of the valley, and many of their descendants live in Wilkes-Barre at present. Isaac Bowman resided at the corner of West Market street and Public Square, where the Bee Hive store is located, and the

place is spoken of to-day as Bowman's Corner. Col. Hamilton Bowman, U. S. A., resided in the residence now occupied by Col. Dougherty, at the corner of North and North Main streets.

"Yatesville was named after an Englishman named Yates. A lineal descendant, Frank Yates, lives there now.

"Lafin was named after the founder of the Lafin Powder Works.

"Mill Creek was formerly Pumpkin Hollow. With the advent of the railroad the terminal town was given the same name as the little stream of water flowing through its centre. The first mill in the valley was located on this stream.

"Miner's Mills, formerly Wrightsville, was named after Miner's grist mill, when the town was incorporated as a borough, fifteen years ago. Thomas Wright, the founder of the town, was born in Ireland, and at an early age located in Wilkes-Barre, where he acquired considerable wealth. He built a grist mill in 1785, and a portion of the original structure is still in use. His daughter Mary married Asher Miner, grandfather of Col. Asher Miner and great-grandfather of Col. Asher Miner, both of whom are partners in the Miner-Hillard milling firm doing business there to-day."

LETTER FROM MOUNTAINEER.

REMINISCENCES REACHING BACK SOME SIXTY YEARS.

[C. J. Baldwin, after an absence of many years in the West, is now in Wilkes-Barre revisiting the scenes of his younger days. Mr. Baldwin was the first clerk of the courts to occupy that office in the present court house and will be remembered by the elder readers of the Record as the writer of many interesting letters under the name of "Mountaineer." Mr. Baldwin is now located in Norwalk, Ohio, and the following letter will call up many recollections of the days of long ago. He is a brother of G. L. Baldwin of Wilkes-Barre.—Ed. Record.]

Mr. Editor: A visit to the old home—stead revives vivid recollections, some of them sad, some of them pleasing, of the days long ago; the halcyon days of youth, when every prospect was bright and fair, and there was no anxious thought of the morrow. But now, how changed the conditions. Those who at that time were aged have all passed away, and of those who were then middle-aged, but few if any remain. Even the youth of our youth are but few and

scattering. The face of the country, too, has undergone a change. Belts of timber which separated communities have been cleared away, bringing neighborhoods, apparently, more closely together. Better roads and more nicely kept homes greet us on either hand.

In the names of the people the changes are the least striking. Sixty years ago, as now, there were Honeywells, Shavers, Spencers and Kirkenalds in Dallas; Ides, Fullers and Majors in Lehman; Lamoreaux, Ceases, Cases and Browns in Jackson; Wadhamses, Gaylords, Wrights, Davenport, Ransoms, Nesbitts and Vanloons in Plymouth; Reynoldses, Hoyts, Denisons, Dorrances and Athertons in Kingston, and Hollenbacks, Bennetts, Sturdevants and Miners in Wilkes-Barre. The older ones have long since passed away. But few, even of the second generation, remain. The respective family names mentioned are now almost wholly borne by the third and fourth generations. We distinctly remember Benajah Fuller, an old revolutionary soldier, who died in 1836. He was the father of Wm. Fuller, many years deceased, who was the father of Chester Fuller, now a respected citizen of Lehman, whose age is upwards of eighty years.

Abed Baldwin, the writer's father, opened a general store at Huntsville about seventy years ago. For many years his was the only store "back of the mountain" west of Trucksville. He purchased his goods in Philadelphia, whither he would go twice a year, buying at one time sufficient goods to run him six months. He exchanged his goods largely for grain and shingles. The shingles were hand made and he carted them to Easton for a market. The grain, consisting mostly of oats, rye and buckwheat, he stored until winter and then transported it on sleds to the Lehigh, where hundreds of men and teams were engaged in felling trees and in hauling them to the river preparatory to their being floated down the stream, when the spring freshet came, to the mills below. A way back in those days money was not as plentiful as now. A great share of the business was done by an exchange of commodities, and the people then lived more within themselves. The farmer he would make his linen sheets, towels and summer wear. A flock of sheep would furnish him wool for his winter clothing, the spinning of yarn and the weaving of the cloth would be

INTERESTING DOCUMENT.

A CALL TO REV. JACOB JOHNSON TO PREACH TO THE SETTLERS IN WILKES-BARRE.

There is shown in the window of William Puckey & Bro., where it has been suitably framed, an interesting document of the last century. It is a letter written in 1772, in which Rev. Jacob Johnson of Groton, Conn., accepted a call to preach to the settlers of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Johnson was the first pastor of the Wilkes-Barre settlement, other than transients, and labored here from 1772 until his death in 1797. His grave on Westfield Hill, at the head of Franklin street, was an object of local interest for many years, but his bones found a final resting place in Hollenback Cemetery, where they are marked by a granite monument bearing an inscription narrating his life and labors. The corner stone of the First Presbyterian Church bears date 1772, Mr. Johnson's coming marking the establishment of that congregation. The old document was in the collection of the late Sheldon Reynolds and was presented by Mrs. Reynolds to Dr. F. C. Johnson, a great-grandson of the pioneer preacher. The letter is as follows:

Groton Sept 4th, 1772
To the People, Settlers in the Towns, on the East Branch of the Susquehanna. Brethren & Christian Friends

The Country where You are now Settling is undoubtedly within the claim of Connecticut Charter And of vast importance to the Colony and more particularly so to you that are Settling there not only on account of your Temporal Interest but more especially so as it respects the Kingdom of Christ & the Interest of the Christian Religion This hath lain with great weight on my mind for a number of years past that I could have no Rest in my Spirit till I made you a visit And I hope my Labors were not in vain in the Lord— And whereas You have been pleased to Request & Desire me to come again—as also the Comte at Windham have Shewn their approbation thereof & full concurrence therein—And having opportunity the Day past to Confer with Capt. Butler on these things As also to receive from him a Subscription for my Temporal Support the Present year I do now in Addition to my other Letters Send you this Further to let you know my Purpose & Determination is to come & See you To preach the Gos-

done at home. The farmer's wagon would be made and ironed by the village wagonmaker and blacksmith, which would be largely paid for in produce. Boots and shoes were made by hand by some nearby shoemaker. Garments were also made by hand by home tailors, ready made clothing unthought of. Fruits were either dried or preserved; no canning of fruits or vegetables in those days. With the sickle and the cradle the grain was harvested, and with the flail it was threshed. Farmers would devote much of their time during the winter to threshing their grain. The sound of the flail upon the barn floor could be heard upon every hand. Those flails that were called into use immediately after harvest to provide an early grist, were dubbed "poverty clubs."

The nearby forest afforded an abundance of fuel, costing only the getting, and the large open fireplace in the capacious chimney was made its receptacle. The andirons, swinging cranes and hook appendages, to which were suspended the boiling pot and the steaming teakettle, with the bake kettle and tin oven hard by, were the requisites of every fire place. Most houses were unpainted and most floors uncarpeted, and the hum of the spinning wheel constituted the music of the household. The people in those days were plain and unassuming, both in dress and manners. With them friendliness and sociability were marked characteristics. Less strife, less jealousy and less inequality than now. The world since then has made wonderful advances along some lines, but so far as pertains to the real happiness and contentment of the people, it is questionable whether much, if any, progress has been made. Then it cost much less than now to be contented respectable. It was then that

"The sunbonnet and the checkered shirt
Were thought no hurt
Good company to keep;
And if a visit was to pay
On a winter's night or a winter's day,
The oxen drew their ladies' sleigh,
In this (then) new country."

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, will say that years ago the writer felt at home in the columns of the "Record of the Times," having contributed many articles for publication therein. Commenced writing for and taking the paper forty-four years ago, when my much esteemed friend, the late Wm. P. Miner, had charge of the paper.

C. J. Baldwin.

pel of Christ unto you Provided my Way be made plain by the Advise of Counsel & Concurrence of church & People here which I Shall next attend to—Our People have had it under consideration for Some Time past I have confert with Some & had the minds of others in the Ministry who all as far as I can learn well approve of & think it my Duty to Remove I have confert with Several of our Principal People both of church & Society who much Desire my Continuation in the Ministry here But yet appear willing to Submit to my Remove if it may be for the greater benefit & enlargement of Christs Kingdom elsewhere which I doubt not will be sufficiently plain & Evident before a Counsel If anything Should fall out to the Contrary I shall let you know by the first opportunity In the mean time shall be making all convenient Readiness to be on my Journey to you at least by the Middle of the next month or sooner if I can get the way open for my Remove

You will I hope provide Some Convenient House or Place for Public Worship that may best commodate the Several Towns for the Present near unto which a House or Place for my Residence untill things are further Settled I heartily thank you one & all for your Regards Shewn & kindnesses bestowed on me when with you As also for the Provisions you have generously made by Subscription Should I again come among You I heartily & Sincerely pray a Blessing may descend down from Heaven upon you that the God of all Grace & everlasting consolation may be with you That He would multiply seed to the Sower & Bread to the eater that you may encrease & fill the Land be a Terror to all your Enemies a comfort to all your Friends Yea that You may be for a Name & Praise in all the Earth So wishes So prays Yours in our Lord Jesus Christ Jacob Johnson

To the People
at Wilks Barre &
The other Towns on
The Susquehanna
East Branch

REUNION OF THE GAY FAMILY.

[Daily Record, Aug. 13, 1893.]

The second annual Gay family reunion was held in the grove near Falls station, Wyoming county, on Thursday, and a pleasant day was spent by nearly 150 descendants of the Gay families

present from Ashley, Kingston, Wyoming, Flitston, Meshoppen, Skinner's Eddy, Terrytown and other towns throughout Luzerne, Wyoming, Lackawanna and Bradford counties.

Chairman G. E. Gay of Sutton Creek called the meeting to order and prayer was offered by Rev. F. Cochran. The proceedings of the last reunion held at Lake Winola were read by the secretary, Fisher Gay of Wyoming, and after music by the Falls band, speeches were made by Revs. F. Cochran, William Gay, George Winters and also by James Turner of Luzerne, who gave a patriotic talk which was highly appreciated. After another selection by the band those present partook of the excellent dinner prepared by the ladies.

One of the oldest members of the family, Simon Gay of Wyoming, died during the past year, aged 92 years. The president, secretary and executive committee were re-elected and it was decided to hold the reunion in 1899 on the same grounds.

WYOMING VALLEY NAMES.

HOW MORE OF THE TOWNS RECEIVED THEIR NAMES.

The Sunday Leader published a partial list of the towns in Wyoming Valley, their names and the origin of each:

Parsons, after Hezekiah or his son, Calvin Parsons, the latter residing there to-day. The town was first settled about 1785 by Daniel Downing, who five years later built a saw mill on the run opposite where Mr. Parsons's residence stands to-day. This mill gave out in 1842, and Calvin Parsons erected another on its site, which continued in operation until 1876, when it was torn down. Hezekiah Parsons, Calvin's father, located in what is now the borough of Parsons in 1813. The first coal mine opened was the old Mineral Spring in 1866; the first grocery store in the borough is in operation to-day—Golden & Walsh's—and the first hotel was kept by Lewis R. Lewis.

East End was formerly known as Five Points. The only explanation given for the latter name is that because of its being a tough locality in the early history of the city, it was so called after another unlawful place in New York City. The name, East

End, was selected by Rev. Father Curran two years ago.

Newtown in the old days was Rolling Mill Hill, because of a rolling mill having been operated there about the middle of the century. After the opening of the coal mines the locality built up very rapidly and was called the "new town," which later was pronounced as one word. The name is rapidly falling into disuse and is now frequently spoken of as the Fourteenth ward.

Ashley is a pretty name in comparison with the appellation of Scrabbletown given to the locality by the early settlers. Like the majority of other towns in the valley, a saw mill was its first industry. A man named Inman built a tavern up in the gap of the mountains, but about 1840, when the building of the planes was in progress, the hotel was abandoned and later torn down. In 1851 a coal mine was sunk and Scrabbletown was changed to Coalville. Other early names for the locality now known as Ashley were Skunktown, Feeowe, Hightown, Newton, Hendricksburg, Nanticoke Junction and Alberts. In 1870 the borough of Ashley was formed and the name was taken after O. D. Ashley, of Albany, N. Y.

Sugar Notch was so named because of the prevalence of sugar maples in the vicinity or a ravine or notch through the mountains.

Warrior Run was formerly Nattan-hutter path. A trail led through the mountains and warriors followed it in going from Wyalusing to Bethlehem.

The old name for Wyoming was New Troy. Wyoming is an Indian name meaning "wide plains."

Forty Fort is a historical name dating back prior to the Wyoming massacre. In anticipation of Indian troubles forty settlers built a fort near where David Culver's residence stands to-day.

Dorranceton was named after the Dorrance family, who were among the first settlers of the valley.

Kingston was originally Kingstown and is said to have derived its name from Kingston, R. I. A man named Dean, who was one of the forty original settlers of the valley, offered a quart of whiskey for the naming of the town. His offer was accepted and his wife selected the name.

Edwardsville is named after Hon. Daniel Edwards, a coal operator, who still lives in the town.

Plymouth takes its name from old Plymouth Township, which dates back to 1768. It is probable the name was

suggested by the big rock along the river, which recalled Plymouth Rock, Mass., where the Pilgrims landed in 1620. The first name given the town was Shawnee Flats, because the Shawnee Indians formerly had their wigwams there.

Nanticoke is an Indian name. The Nanticoke tribe had their village where the town now stands. It was incorporated as a borough June 31, 1874.

AT A HISTORIC PLACE.

[Daily Record, Aug. 6, 1893.]

The family of George Smith, 105 North Franklin street, has selected a seemingly ideal place for its summer outing, having taken up its abode in "Riverside Cottage," in a picturesque as well as historical place on the east bank of the Susquehanna, along the railroad, two miles below Wyalusing. The cottage was built by Dr. C. W. Brown of Washington City, whose family has occupied it several seasons. It is right near the river, the bank of which, at this place, is studded with trees with a dense foliage, while right opposite is a thickly wooded mountain with an inviting craggy base, in deep water near which is excellent bass fishing. The back ground is made up of cultivated fields and cosy homes, the latter occupying the site of Browntown, a village that half a century ago had considerable importance, having hotels, stores and shops, making it a business center that outrivalled Wyalusing in those early days. A little above the cottage stands the Moravian monument, erected to commemorate the Christianized Indian village that flourished there 130 years ago. The town had some thirty houses and huts, a church and a school house, the Indians having the rich lands along the river under good cultivation, while their burying ground contained the graves of thirty-two of their number who had accepted the Christian faith, as taught by the Moravians. To these historic and scenic environments may be added the bathing and boating, with the swings, hammocks, road porches and easy rockers of the cottage, the whole making "Riverside" both an accessible and delightful outing place. Besides Mr. Smith's immediate family, with whom he spends two or three days a week—there are the families of his son, Fred, and son-in-law, F. D. Lewis of Wyalusing. Among their guests have been Miss Lillian Wallace of Dorranceton and Miss Helen Jenkins, of 109 North Franklin street.

THE BRITISH BUTLER.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MOHAWK VALLEY, HOME OF THE COMMANDER OF THE BRITISH TROOPS AT THE BATTLE OF WYOMING — THE LAST BATTLE BETWEEN THE MOHAWKS AND MOHICANS.

[Amsterdam (N. Y.) Democrat.]

This locality has been neglected by historians and from 1740, until the close of the revolution and even later, this part of the valley has practically no written history, when in fact it abounds in incidents of colonial and national importance? In 1689, when no white man was seen along the shores of the Mohawk, except a few adventurous Dutch and English traders, French Court-de-Bois and an occasional Jesuit priest, a large body of Mohican warriors passed through this valley enroute to surprise and destroy their natural foes, the Mohawks, and their palisaded village Kan-yea-geh, which was situated on the Sand Flat hill west of Fonda. Three days after, this body of warriors returned repulsed and practically defeated, as they had expended their ammunition, consumed their food and failed to destroy the Indian stronghold, although defended by a very small body of Mohawks. Within twenty-four hours this small body of defenders, reinforced by friends from the upper Mohawk castles, passed down the river in hot pursuit of their enemies, the Mohicans.

At Hoffman's ferry they found them entrenched on the hill west of the present ferry, and now called Towereune or Kinaquarione. This hill formerly extended to the river, ending in a Juchtanunda at the water's edge and formed a strong natural barrier, which could not well be scaled. Quietly the pursuing warriors ascended this range, in the vicinity of what is known as Swart's hill and fiercely assailed the Mohicans unexpectedly in the rear, and drove them into their entrenchments, which they stubbornly held until darkness put an end to the fight.

At the first streak of dawn on the following day the Mohawks again attacked their foes so fiercely that they drove them from their entrenchments and into the river, where the remnant of the tribe escaped in boats and by swim-

ming. This engagement is spoken of as the last great battle between the Mohawks and the Mohicans. It is said that the latter tribe left their hunting grounds on the Hudson River and migrated to Connecticut, from which place they did not return for more than half a century.

The hill was called Towereune or Kinaqua-ri-on-ne, which is generally understood to mean—"The place of the last great battle." I am indebted to Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse for the following definition of words similar to the words written above, received from an intelligent aged Mohawk woman and an Abeniki woman, who speaks the Mohican.

The definitions are very interesting, as they all bear on the same subject: Ke-na-kwa-di-one—We are going to kill them.

Ke-na-kwa-di-lo-he-ne—I was going to kill them.

Ka-qua-ri-on-ne—Why did you not kill me, too, with my people?

Ki-na-qua-ri-one—We killed the bear, or a place of death.

The old Mohawk woman says that the word, correctly spelled, may mean a place of capture, or a hill where they killed their enemy. The other spellings of the above are thought by the Abeniki woman to be of Mohican origin.

The definition of Towereune is given as follows and you will notice refers to the same subject:

Ta-no-we-do-ne—We wanted to kill them.

Ka-na-ron-que—Those I loved best have gone (been killed).

Tow-ire-en-ne—Place where Indians, (or the enemy) were killed.

In 1689 and 1693 the French and Canadian Indians passed up the valley and raided and destroyed the Mohawk castle at Tiononderoga (Fort Hunter) and the castles above, returning to Canada by the trail along the Juchtanunda creek. In 1738 Sir William Johnson settled in Warrensburg on the south side of the Mohawk, about half a mile below the mouth of the Juchtanunda creek, or, as Philip Schuyler reported in his survey of the Mohawk in 1792, "one-half mile below the creek on which Vedder's grist mill stands."

As early as 1742 Johnson had succeeded in winning the confidence and affection of the Indians of the Six Nations, which finally led to his appointment as

Indian commissioner, and repeated conferences with the Indian tribes were held at Mount Johnson. During the old French war troops were repeatedly seen passing to and fro between Albany and Mount Johnson, sometimes on the south side but generally on the north side of the Mohawk. War parties of Indians were frequently organized by Mr. Johnson to harass the French settlements in Canada. In June 1779 fifteen hundred soldiers under General James Clinton passed up the Mohawk, in two hundred and ten bateaux, being part of General Sullivan's expedition against the Senecas.

From 1755 to 1765 repeated conferences were held with the Indians at Fort Johnson, as it was then called. As early as 1746 we find the name of John Butler connected with Sir W. Johnson and frequently a member of the board of commissioners, sometimes as an interpreter.

Necessarily we find many objects of interest scattered through this section of the Mohawk Valley, notably Queen Anne's chapel, Fort Johnson, Guy Park and other old buildings.

Recently another old building has been brought to my notice that has never received the attention that it deserves.

I refer to the old Butler house on Switzer Hill, the former home of Capt. Walter Butler, senior, and later of his son, Col. John of Wyoming notoriety, and grandson, Lieut. Walter Butler, junior, who is remembered in connection with the Cherry Valley massacre. Located a short distance from the main road, it is approached by a driveway, between rows of locust hedges, to a wide, well kept lawn on the west side of the house. At first sight the house presents rather an incongruous appearance by its mingling of the new with the old, but as we look closer we see, that, while the old does not add to the attractiveness of the new building, the new emphasizes the antiquity of the old by contrast. In the center of the lawn is an old well with a modern pump, which has been substituted for the old weather-beaten well box and sweep, from which formerly depended a traditional old moss covered oaken bucket.

To the south of the locust is the fruit garden, filled with the thrifty fruit trees, indigenous to our cold climate and a suggestion of the south in the numerous fruitful peach trees, clustered in

the bright sunlight. Here and there we see the syringa, the rose and the Joseph coat, with their green foliage, almost hidden by the luxuriance of the brilliant flowers that cover their branches. The old house is fairly grotesque in its want of beauty of outline, and the poverty of its ornamentation.

The house was built in 1743, by Walter Butler, senior, the father of Col. John Butler, about the same time that Sir Wm. Johnson erected Fort Johnson and from the known intimacy between the two families must have been the scene of many a revelry among those high livers.

A lean-to has been built on the west side of the house, extending the already long angle of the old roof and at the same time preserving the west side of the original building from the ravages of time and the elements. This shows that the original clapboards were each about twelve inches wide, planed by hand and with beaded edges. Between the upright timbers, inside of the clapboards, were placed adobe or sun-baked brick of the usual length and about one and one-half inches thick. These bricks were evidently laid in clay, instead of mortar, and finished on the inside with whitewash. In later years this rude finish was covered with lath and plaster.

The ceiling of the first story shows the heavy oak timbers exposed, and between them is seen the wooden ceiling, which also constitutes the floor of the second story. The house, itself, is about thirty by forty feet with the front to the east. The main floor was formerly divided by a wide hall in the center with two rooms on each side and a stairway at the end of the hall. We were shown a trap door in the lower floor and another, directly over it, in the second floor and evidences of an enclosure that connected the two, making a secret passage way from the second story to the cellar. The main timbers of the lower floor are very strong, being made of white oak trees about 15 inches in diameter and thirty feet long, roughly hewn. The stone foundation is of the most primitive character, and looks as if the stones had been gathered from the fields or wherever they could be easily loosened with a bar. In fact, the old house made me think that it was erected in the same manner that King Solomon's temple was built. That is:

without the sound of axe, hammer or other metal tools—except perhaps an axe. My attention was called to the outside doors, which all opened outward. In the bottom of each door was evidence of an opening, the shape of a half moon, which was formerly closed with tarred tow or felt. It was explained that where a house was haunted this opening was made for the ghost to retire if it wanted to. But if it went out, for a few minutes, it could not get back on account of the tar.

"I know not what the truth may be, I say the tale as 'twas said to me."

—Hollander.

THE LATE SHELDON REYNOLDS

VALUABLE CONTRIBUTION TO THE BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

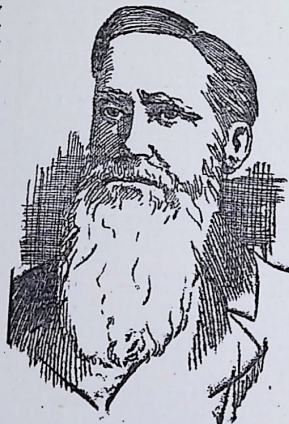
There has issued from the press a valuable contribution to the bibliography of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, a pamphlet of seventy-eight pages devoted to the life and writings of the late Sheldon Reynolds, Esq. As a frontispiece it has an excellent portrait of that lamented gentleman, who gave so much of his time and effort to the upbuilding in the community of those activities represented by the Historical Society. A portion of the book is devoted to the proceedings of various societies on the occasion of Mr. Reynolds's death and there is also a sketch of the Reynolds family, written by himself. Some thirty-five pages are devoted to a reprint of the History of the Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre, prepared by Mr. Reynolds in 1894, on the quarter centennial anniversary of Rev. Dr. Hodge's ministry. The article is so comprehensive as to be almost a history of Wilkes-Barre itself. There is appended to the pamphlet a list of the historical writings of Mr. Reynolds, the same constituting a valuable addition to our local annals. The Historical Society is to be commended for its activity in the way of publications. Probably there is no kindred society which is making a finer record in this particular. Of course it ought to be said that this activity is almost entirely due to the efforts of Rev. Horace E. Hayden.

REV. DR. ECKMAN'S DEATH, Beloved Presiding Elder of Wyoming District.

FORTY YEARS IN THE MINISTRY, DURING WHICH HE SAW WONDERFUL ADVANCES IN METHODISM IN THIS DISTRICT—SERVED MANY CHURCHES—OCCUPIED A COMMANDING POSITION IN THE CHURCH.

[Daily Record, Aug. 12, 1898.]

The death of Rev. John G. Eckman, D. D., presiding elder of the Wyoming district of Wyoming Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at his home in Scranton on Wednesday evening of heart disease, is a severe blow to thousands of friends all over the conference. His illness was brief, and the first intimation that many of his close friends had of it



REV. JOHN G. ECKMAN, D. D.

came only a day or two ago, when it was stated that he had been seized with heart disease. He was one of the most widely known clergymen of his denomination in northeastern Pennsylvania and southern New York, and so secure was the place he held in the affection of the people for

many years that his sudden calling away in the midst of a life of usefulness will cause tears of regret to be shed in thousands of homes, where his name was revered.

Rev. Dr. Eckman's illness began about one week ago while he, in company with his wife, was on his way to Eaglesmere, with the intention of attending the Chautauqua Assembly. It proved to be a serious affection of the heart and Rev. Dr. Eckman was completely prostrated. Mrs. Eckman hastily arranged to return to his home, and after his arrival there his condition grew rapidly worse. He improved for a short time, but on Wednesday it was apparent that death was near and the members of his family were sent for. And when the summons finally came his wife and children were by his side whispering words of Christian consolation.

Before expiring, though suffering much, he gave minute directions concerning post mortem plans, and then patiently waited for his Maker's call. His last moments were befitting the man who so unflinchingly and coolly faced the most trying ordeals during years in the ministry.

Rev. Dr. Eckman had been engaged for forty successive years in the Wyoming district.

Deceased was born in Sunbury, Pa., in the year 1838, and was the son of Jacob Eckman, a thrifty farmer, who was a pillar of Methodism in Northumberland County. Even in his younger years the son showed traits of a strong Christian and many character, and coupled with his studious habits he seemed as if called to assume the duties which he so faithfully discharged in later years. He was trained for his sacred calling in the old Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, and was ordained at Wyoming Conference in 1860. He had, however, labored under the direction of the presiding elder for two years previously, making forty years' continual work in the Wyoming district. His first charge was Stoddardsville, near Gouldsboro, to which he was appointed in 1860. His subsequent appointments were as follows: Lehman, 1861-62; Plymouth, 1863-64; Northumberland, 1865; Ross Street Church, Wilkes-Barre, 1866-68; Waverly, Pa., 1869-71; Ashley, 1872; presiding elder Chenango district, 1873-76; Adams Avenue Church, Scranton, 1877-79; presiding elder Binghamton district, 1880-83; West Pittston, 1884-86; Kingston, 1887-91; Honesdale, 1892; presiding elder Wyoming district, 1893-95. He was filling the last year of his term as presiding elder of this district.

Rev. Dr. Eckman was united in marriage early in life to Miss Margaret Hill of Northumberland.

Deceased was a man of impressive appearance and seemed possessed of a constitution that would serve him for many more years to continue his ministerial work. He had remarkable administrative ability and as a pulpit orator he had few equals in the Wyoming Conference. During his pastorate at the Elm Park Church, Scranton, his work was so fruitful that it became necessary to enlarge the building, and Rev. Dr. Eckman experienced but little difficulty in raising the money, \$10,000, so highly was his pastorate regarded by the members of the congregation.

He occupied a commanding position among his brother clergymen, and the latter were quick to recognize his piety and his zealous labors in the cause of Methodism. In 1873 he was made presiding elder of the Chenango district, and he was five times honored by being chosen to represent the Wyoming district at the general conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

While rather reserved, he was easily approached and was a pleasant conversationalist. He was outspoken in his stand on the temperance question, being a staunch champion of the cause and spoke at hundreds of meetings in support of the movement. During the many years of active and useful ministry his faithful, unswerving response to his lofty ideal of duty was a marked feature. Strong and self-contained in character, his distinguished personal appearance seemed to have a fitting counterpart in his nobility of soul.

During his forty years of labor in the Master's vineyard Methodism has had a wonderful advance in the Wyoming district. He has witnessed its growth from a few thousand attendants and scattered churches to tens of thousands of worshippers, whose temples are among the most magnificent in the State.

Deceased is survived by his wife and four sons: Rev. George P. Eckman, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, New York City; Philip N. Eckman, M. D., Philadelphia; Samuel W. of Binghamton and Horace M., professor of music, Philadelphia.

Turnpike Shinplasters.

The Record has been shown a sheet of eighteen "shin-plasters," or paper currency issued by the Easton & Wilkes-Barre Turnpike Co. under date of Wilkes-Barre, March 1, 1816. They are in denominations of 5, 6½, 10 and 25 cents, and the turnpike company promises to pay in bills current in Pennsylvania.

MRS. RAINOW'S DEATH.

FOR MORE THAN FOUR SCORE YEARS SHE LIVED IN WILKES-BARRE AND VICINITY.

[Daily Record, Sept. 1, 1898.]

Mrs. Elizabeth Rainow, whose critical illness was noted in yesterday's Record, died on Wednesday at her



MRS. ELIZABETH RAINOW.

home, 132 North Main street, after a severe illness of only a few days, of general debility. She passed away peacefully as she lived, simply falling asleep. She had been visiting Mrs. S. G. Hughes of Lehigh for some weeks and returned last Thursday in apparently good health. She was taken ill on Friday and rapidly became weaker. Her children were all at her bedside when she died.

Mrs. Rainow was 84 years of age and was born in Pittston July 13, 1815. All her life was spent in this city and vicinity and she often talked entertainingly of the early days and of the people who long ago preceded her to the great beyond.

She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fell and was of Quaker stock, her ancestors having come to Wyoming Valley from Bucks County. Her father was the nephew of Judge Jesse Fell, who resided in the old Fell House, cor-

ner of South Washington and Northampton streets, and whose success in introducing anthracite coal as a domestic fuel is a part of the history of our county. Mrs. Rainow often cited instances when, as a school girl in Pittston, the black rock, as it was then called, ignited from a burning brush heap and burned for several days. It was the curiosity of the neighborhood at the time and may have been a means of illustrating the value of what was until then considered worthless material.

Mrs. Rainow came to Wilkes-Barre seventy years ago, when there were only five stores in the territory now covered by the city. These were: Hollenback's, at the corner of River and Market streets, where the Coal Exchange building now stands; Osterhout's, on Public Square near South Main; Ziba Bennett's, on North Main street, and two others.

Deceased was married in this city to Stewart Rainow, with whom she lived happily until his death in March, 1851. She is the mother of four children—James, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Walter, of Philadelphia; John, of this city, and Mrs. S. E. Hughes of Lehigh. A brother was the late Daniel Fell, father of Dr. A. G. and attorney D. A. Fell. Two sisters—Mrs. John Beebe, aged 72, and Mrs. Harry Wilbur, aged 68, both of North Main street, are also living.

She died in the same house on North Main street where she was married and began housekeeping some fifty-three years ago.

Mrs. Rainow was a woman of fine character and her whole life seemed like a benediction. Friends she had many, attracted to her by her cheerful, pleasant disposition, which she retained to the end.

Has an Old Paper.

Asa L. Gardner of 97 South Sherman street has an interesting relic of the colonial days in the shape of a newspaper printed in 1783. He has had the paper a number of years and recently placed it with Kilne Bros. of South Main street, where a large number of people have seen it.

The paper is the New York Morning Post, published by Morton & Horton at 7 Water street every Tuesday and Friday. The paper is dated Friday, Nov. 7, 1783, and is brown with age, but well preserved. It is of four pages, sixteen columns and is decidedly interesting. Mr. Gardner had not seen the paper for thirty years, as he had put it away for safe keeping.

A NEW MONUMENT.

ONE MAY REPLACE THE SULLIVAN COLUMN AT WELLSBURG.

[Towanda Review, Aug. 19, 1898.]

A movement is on foot at Elmira looking to the repair of the Sullivan battle monument at Wellsburg, and a committee from Newtown Battle Chapter, Sons of the Revolution, of that city, recently made an inspection of the shaft for the purpose of ascertaining its condition and deciding whether to repair the present or build a new monument to perpetuate the memory of the famous march up the Susquehanna.

A member of the committee stated that the structure was found to be in a bad condition, much worse, in fact, than had been anticipated. It is more than probable that the committee will advise the society in its report that it would be far more advantageous to erect an entirely new structure, as the old one, if properly repaired, would be but "patchwork" which would destroy the original beauty of the structure. Much of the damage done to the monument is due to the atmospheric changes, but the decay of time is also apparent in many respects. The report will be submitted at the next regular meeting of the chapter.

The Sullivan monument was dedicated on the centennial anniversary of Gen. Sullivan's battle with the Indians, Aug. 27, 1879. It stands on what is known as "Monument Hill," an elevation 600 feet above the surface of the river and one mile to the northwest of the ground on which the engagement really occurred.

It is built of quarry stone, which is found in abundance in the vicinity, and is fifty feet high. Upon a marble slab that was originally placed over the entrance was this inscription: "Near this spot, on Sunday, the 29th day of August, 1779, the forces under Joseph Brant were met and defeated by the Americans under the command of Major Gen. John Sullivan." This slab long since fell from its position and only small fragments of it remain scattered about the base of the shaft.

On either side of this slab were placed two small blocks of marble. On the left hand one was inscribed the date 1779 and on the other that of 1879. These blocks have also disappeared, as has also a marble tablet inserted in the wall just inside the entrance, on which was inscribed: "The grounds for this structure, fifteen acres in extent, are

donated to the Newtown Monument Association by Alfred Searle."

The top of the monument, which formerly could be reached by a spiral staircase, discloses a view of great extent. These stairs have for the most part fallen away and only the iron supports remain. It is still possible, however, for a person to gain the platform at the top by means of the supports, which remain in place. A large part of the front wall directly above the entrance has become detached and fallen to the ground, and one corner of the tower has been eaten into by wind and rain, leaving an ugly looking opening in the masonry.

The Late Mrs. Elizabeth Knarr.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10, 1898.]

Elizabeth (Mock) Knarr was born in Bucks County, Pa., Feb. 27, 1808, twenty-five years after the close of the Revolutionary War and during the seventh year of the administration of Thomas Jefferson, the third President of the United States, when the entire population of the country was 7,000,000 and the population of Pennsylvania 800,000.

She was married to Abram Knarr in 1830 when in her twenty-second year. She came with her husband to Forty Fort, Pa., in 1841. She united with the M. E. Church in Forty Fort in 1843. They came to Luzerne Borough, formerly Mill Hollow, in 1853, where she lived down to the time of her death, Sept. 5, 1898, being 90 years, 6 months and 8 days old.

She was the mother of eight children, four sons and four daughters, five of whom are living—Abram and William, residing in Luzerne Borough; Rachel, wife of Rev. Sylvester Flisk, of New Albany, Pa.; Mary, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Kline, of Pike Creek, Pa., and Elizabeth, widow of the late Henry Pace, who was a member of the 143d Pennsylvania Volunteers and lost a leg in the civil war.

Her husband died Jan. 29, 1884. During ten years of her widowhood she maintained her own home until she became too feeble to be alone. She possessed a strong and sturdy nature—a genuine product of a rugged and pioneer race and age.

The funeral was largely attended in the M. E. Church, Sept. 8, and she was buried beside her husband in Forty Fort.

OLD RESIDENT DEAD.

MRS. SARAH D. STARK PASSES AWAY AT LAKE CAREY.

[Daily Record, Sept. 12.]

Mrs. Sarah Davidson Stark, widow of the late John M. Stark, one of Wyoming's best known residents, passed away at 8:45 on Friday evening at the Stark family cottage at Lake Carey. Ever since the death of her husband, two failing and the end was hastened by an accident which befel her eight weeks ago, when she suffered the fracture of an arm. She had been making her home for a year past with her daughters, Mrs. Mosier on Wyoming avenue, West Pittston, and after meeting with the accident was taken to the lake in the hope of improving her health, but the shock was so severe that, in her weakened condition, she was unable to rally.

Mrs. Stark was 77 years of age. She was born in Wyoming County, but for thirty years had resided in Wyoming. She was an admirable Christian, being a member of the Wyoming M. E. Church, and was devoted to her family. Five daughters survive, as follows: Harriett, wife of M. Coolbaugh, of Pittston; Joanna, wife of M. T. Stevens, of West Pittston; Mary, wife of W. H. Shoemaker, of Wyoming; Ellen, wife of F. C. Mosier, of West Pittston, and Jennie, wife of Dr. J. N. Warner, of Wilkes-Barre. Her husband, John M. Stark, died eighteen months ago, and one of her sons, George M. Stark, died three months ago. Another son, Charles B. Stark, is also deceased.

AFTER 30 YEARS.

HOW THE COST OF NECESSARIES OF LIFE HAS DROPPED—ONLY ONE MAN THEN AND NOW A WILKES-BARRE PARTY.

[Daily Record, Sept. 17, 1898.]

Thirty years ago the Record, then a weekly paper, published a supplement called Saturday Morning. A copy dated Feb. 6, 1869, has been handed in. It is No. 35 of Vol. 1 and contains many interesting references.

Bicycle riding was attracting attention.

The Rockafellow bank had just been started by Messrs. Rockafellow, Dar-

ling and Blake and had "the confidence of the community."

Temperance work was active and the newly elected officers in the Good Templars were Capt. T. C. Parker and William How, the other names being less familiar.

As shown by the church notices the only pastor who has survived and is now serving here is Rev. F. C. Nagle of St. Nicholas German Catholic Church. Rev. W. J. Day was pastor at "Coalville," now Ashley. The pastors of the other churches were: St. Stephen's, Rev. R. H. Williamson; First Presbyterian, Rev. Mr. Hodge, brother of the present pastor; Rev. E. Hughes, Welsh Presbyterian; Rev. H. Browncombe, First Methodist; Rev. J. G. Eckman, Ross Street M. E. Church; Rev. D. E. Bowen, Baptist Church; Rev. D. O'Haran, St. Mary's, then called Church of the Immaculate Conception. The retail market reports were furnished by M. A. Holmes & Co. and the prices were much higher than now. For example:

Butter, 50 and 55; now 20.
Eggs, 45 and 50; now 18 and 20.
Best flour, \$15; now \$8.
Chop, \$3; now \$1.10.
Bolted meal, \$3.25; now \$2.
Lard, 25; now 10.
Ham, 25; now 11.
Salt, \$3.25 a barrel; now \$2.
Granulated sugar, 20; now 6.
White sugar, 18; now 5.
Yellow sugar, 17; now 5.
Brown sugar, 15; now 5.
Pork, wholesale, \$32 and \$35 per barrel; now \$9.

Captain James Wigton.

Burton Downing has a local document framed in his office that is just a hundred years old. It is a report to the court of a jury appointed to make partition of the real estate of James Wigton, deceased. The parties at interest were Isabella Gridley, late the widow of James Wigton, deceased, and her children, Elizabeth Wigton and Isabella, wife of John Kelly. The paper is dated Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 15, 1798, and is accompanied with a neat map of the land under consideration. The report is signed by Jacob Hart, Jesse Fell, Jabez Fish, Samuel Pease, Daniel Downing, Jr., Reuben Downing and Hugh Connor.

The James Wigton was one of the ten captains who were slain in the massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778. It took twenty years to settle his estate.

JUDGE BENNETT DEAD.

Passed Peacefully Away at His Home.

HAD BEEN SERIOUSLY ILL FOR ONLY A FEW WEEKS, ALTHOUGH HE HAD NOT BEEN WELL OR STRONG FOR SOME YEARS—PASSED FROM THE SLEEP OF LIFE TO THE SLEEP OF DEATH—AN EMINENT LAWYER AND A SUCCESSFUL JUDGE.

[Daily Record, Oct. 3, 1898.]

It is with sincere regret that the Record is called upon this morning to announce the death of Judge Lyman Hakes Bennett at his home on Carey avenue at midnight last night.

Judge Bennett had not been well for a score of years, although he attended to his law practice and later to the duties of the judgeship, to which he was elected, with faithfulness and fidelity. About six months ago, however, the disease—asthma—took a firmer hold of him and became complicated with some minor ailments and he was obliged to take a rest. For several months he was seldom seen in court. His friends noted that he had declined in health to a marked degree, but he himself seemed hopeful and looked ahead with brighter prospects. He again appeared in court and conducted his cases with much of his old time vigor, but a couple of weeks ago when the court room was so chilly that it was necessary to adjourn the sessions, he took a severe cold and suffered very much for a few days. He left for Harvey's Lake in the hope of getting relief, but the asthma had become complicated with a bronchial affection and congestion of the lungs and he was not very much benefited.

Last Wednesday the judge was brought to his residence in this city and his condition that day became more serious, he being delirious much of the time. Although his general condition became slightly improved he continued quite weak and delirious and the fact that the symptoms of his ailment did

not yield as readily to treatment as before led the family to become more apprehensive. Yesterday morning he awakened after a somewhat restless night and his condition throughout the day was more hopeful, but in the evening it took a turn for the worse and those near to him realized that the end was approaching. The decline which had set in so suddenly continued steadily and rapidly until about 11:55, when he breathed his last, surrounded by the members of his family. His death was peaceful and calm, as was his life. The silent messenger that summoned his spirit from this mortal sphere did not even in the last moments disturb the even and tranquil course of his life and he passed away as painlessly as one falls to sleep.

Judge Bennett was not only one of the best and most prominent lawyers in Wilkes-Barre or Luzerne County, but his fame spread all over the State and he was frequently, before his elevation to the bench, consulted in cases of far-reaching consequences. When he was elected to the judgeship it was the opinion of all, irrespective of party, that he had attained a position for which he was eminently fitted. His studious, thorough methods of practice as an attorney, which he carried into every act of his life, are the qualities which are associated with the ideal judge, and recognizing these in him the people with one accord endorsed his entrance into judicial life.

HIS CAREER.

Lyman Hakes Bennett, the subject of this sketch, was born at Harpersfield, Delaware County, N. Y., on Feb. 20, 1845, and was 54 years of age. He was of Quaker ancestry. The first of the Bennett family in America to which the deceased belonged was Alden Bennett, who was born in Rhode Island in 1754, and was the captain of a whaling vessel. In 1785 he perished at sea, vessel, cargo and crew being lost. His wife was Elizabeth Vail, to whom he was married in 1776. Five children were born to them. Their youngest son, Alden Bennett, was a captain in the war of 1812, his station being at Plattsburg. He died at New Haven, N. Y., in 1854. He left one son, D. M. Bennett, now residing at Saratoga, N. Y. He is an attorney and a master in chancery.

The second son of Alden Bennett, first, was Isaac Bennett, grandfather of Judge Bennett, who was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., in 1780, and

was married in 1803 to Anna Losee. The same year they were married they removed by means of an ox team and sled, in the depth of winter, to Harpersfield, N. Y., which was then very sparsely settled. Isaac Bennett died in 1812, and his wife passed away in 1858. Mrs. Bennett was a woman of great resources and after the death of her husband paid for her farm, which was burdened with a debt, and educated all her children. Their third son, Alden I. Bennett, studied medicine at Kortright, N. Y., with Galus L. Halsey, the grandfather of Galus L. Halsey of the Luzerne bar. Dr. Bennett located at Nanticoke in 1825 and was the first resident physician of that borough. He afterwards removed to Ohio and later to Wisconsin, and in both States he secured much political honor. When he died in 1862 he was a State senator. Thomas Bennett, one of Dr. Bennett's sons, served gallantly during the Civil War and was quartermaster under Gen. Sherman. He married Jennie, daughter of Hon. James Ewing of Ohio.

The youngest son of Isaac Bennett was Joseph Bennett, who was twice married and left three sons and three daughters. John Ira Bennett, one of the sons, is a prominent lawyer in Chicago and is a master in chancery in the United States Courts for the Northern district of Illinois. Phineas Lonsbury Bennett, the second son of Isaac Bennett, was born in Harpersfield, N. Y., Feb. 15, 1806. In his early manhood he taught school for a number of years. He taught at Nanticoke, this county, in 1830, residing with his brother, Dr. Bennett. He afterwards returned to Harpersfield and engaged in farming. He always took a keen interest in educational matters and for thirty years he was a school commissioner, superintendent of schools and school trustee. In 1841 and 1842 he was supervisor of Harpersfield and for many years was a director in the Stanford Fire Insurance Co. He was the father of Judge Lyman Hakes Bennett, the subject of this sketch. Judge Bennett's mother was Minerva Hakes, daughter of Lyman Hakes, who was also a resident of Harpersfield. Mr. Hakes was a descendant of John Hakes, an early Puritan, who was a resident of Windsor, Conn., in 1649.

Mr. Bennett, the subject of this sketch, worked on his father's farm until he reached his twentieth year, going to school when he could be spared from the field. He went to Cambridge, Ill., in 1855, and spent a year clerking in the office of the recorder and clerk of the

county. He entered the government's employ as a clerk in the auditor's office at Washington, D. C., in 1866. He held the clerkship until 1872, when he came to Wilkes-Barre and entered the law office of his uncle, Dr. Harry Hakes, and in December of the same year he was admitted to the Luzerne bar. He had graduated from the Columbia Law Schools, Washington, in 1870, George S. Ferris being a member of the same class. Judge Bennett leaves two brothers, Alden J. Bennett, a prominent banker in Virginia City, Montana, and Isaac Bennett, a farmer residing near Binghamton, N. Y. His only sister is the widow of Rodney Dennis, who was a leading lawyer in Steuben County, N. Y., at the time of his death. Judge Bennett was united in marriage on June 2, 1874, to Ella N. Robbins, daughter of Robert Robbins of Dodgeville, Iowa. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Lillian. Another daughter, Anna, died eight or ten years ago.

In 1891 the subject of this sketch was a candidate for additional law judge, but was defeated by Hon. John Lynch. In 1895, when the act was passed creating an additional law judge for Luzerne County, attorney Bennett was appointed to the office, and in the fall of the same year he was elected for a term of ten years.

AS ATTORNEY AND JUDGE.

As an attorney Judge Bennett had few equals. During his years of practice at the Luzerne County bar he became associated with the most important cases that claimed the attention of our courts, and he achieved a distinction and reputation that few attorneys in the State enjoy. His mind was a store house of legal knowledge and he had a remarkable memory, which stood him in good stead. When engaged in an important case he had one authority after another at memory's point and had little trouble in calling the cases precedent from the multitudinous array that every attorney is confronted with. This is one of the factors that made Judge Bennett so successful as an attorney—a thorough familiarity with the law and judicial opinions and a retentive memory.

He was also noted for his thoroughness and the systematic prosecution of his work. Details he would not ignore. No matter how great or how small the import of his cases he gave them all the same thorough application, and in consequence he was signally successful. His legal practice was paramount with

him and he devoted to it his full energy, allowing no other interests to claim his time and divide his attention. When he undertook a case he threw himself into it until the end, although he did not do so in an over enthusiastic manner, which at best is superficial and calculated to ignore details. At whatever critical point he might be on, whatever the pressure of business upon him, he always appeared tranquil and his mind was clear. Those who saw his measured step on the highways, his thoroughness and conciseness in conversation, and noted the mind that never became excited, or the temper that never became ruffled, saw him as he was in his office. Immensity of interests involved may have made him work the harder, but not the less clearly or thoroughly.

These admirable and rare qualities of mind and practice—familiarity with the law, thoroughness and clearness—fitted him for the judiciary in an eminent degree. He took to the bench the qualifications that make a judge signally successful and his associates, as well as the attorneys who appeared before him, looked upon him as eminently fitted to wear the ermine. His decisions were clear and to the point and left no room for evocation. They always meant what they said and the array of authority quoted in them seemed to have left nothing unsearched. Had he been spared his health Judge Bennett would no doubt have been called to a higher office before many years, despite the fact that he was not aggressive or ambitious for preferment.

While pleasant and companionable to those who knew him best, Judge Bennett had no decided social leaning. An excellent conversationalist and well informed generally, it was a pleasure to be in his company, and only those who were nearest to him know the breadth of his mind. He discussed current questions with a force of argument and a knowledge of current events that again showed his incisiveness, his thoroughness and his retentive memory. The ailment that afflicted him for a score or more of years, with greater or less severity, of course had some depressing effect upon his mind, but it did not dim his intelligence.

Judge Bennett did not seek preferment. He catered to nothing that would advance his interests in political or public life. He was content with his practice as an attorney and when he was called to the bench it was without

his seeking. While others about him carried the favor of the people and sailed upon the tidal wave of ambition into public life, this man of great mind, who would have adorned any office to which he might have been elected, had he stooped to the race for popularity, was content where he was, in a practice that was large and paying and which brought him into prominence in a certain sphere. When he was called to office it was the recognition of superior ability.

Judge Bennett's death will leave a void in the legal ranks and a vacancy on the bench of this county that will not easily be filled.

COLONIAL HISTORY TALK.

[Daily Record, Oct. 3, 1898.]

About 250 young men met in the assembly room of the high school last evening to hear the first lecture of the educational course conducted by Father Bustin. The subject of the evening was history, and the speaker was W. E. Woodruff of the News-Dealer, who was introduced by Father Bustin. Mr. Woodruff began by congratulating the young men present on their sincerity of purpose as evidenced by their turning out in such large numbers to add to their stock of knowledge.

"We ought all," he went on, "to know something of our national history and how this country has come to its present state of development. We are thus better, more intelligent, and more patriotic citizens. We ought to remember for instance that aside from the French and Indian wars this country has in the past 200 years sustained five wars and has triumphed in all of them. We ought to remember as citizens of Wilkes-Barre that this very Wyoming Valley before it was finally pacified and made the abode of the farmer, was wholly devastated no less than seven or eight times."

From this point the speaker dwelt for a moment on the conditions which had sent so many colonists over to this country in the earlier part of the seventeenth century. He spoke of the coming of the Pilgrims and later the Puritans and he defined the differences between their modes and their beliefs. The Puritans absorbed the Pilgrims and the later history of Massachusetts is made up largely of the history of the Puritans. The Pilgrims were dissenters and the Puritans were reformers inside

the church. They professed to be so, at any rate, before they left England. The grants to them were generous and they enjoyed over here almost absolute independence. But it is one of the ludicrous things in history that once established over here they began to do just what they had sought to escape at home—they began to be religiously intolerant. Dissenters from their beliefs were banished. Some of them suffered removal of the ears, boring through the tongue with irons, and banishment, and even death. They were strongly and tenaciously religious. They were ruled by their clergy, who were men of magnificent endowments of mind. Much of the time of the people was given to church going and to theological hair-splitting. Long sermons were the rule. Thursday evening discussions were the routine. These often lasted far into the night, and the participants hardly got through and home before morning, especially if they lived at a distance. The common school system was early established and adhered to, and religion and education became the corner stones. The ruling tendency was that of solemnity. They lacked the brighter sort of amusement. So much of their time and mental energy was expended on perplexing problems of theology that their life and character and mind were affected by it. Hence grew up that horrible condition known as the Salem witchcrafts. But after the restoration of Charles II. England again resumed sway over this colony. There was toleration and religious freedom, and the light thus secured tempering the other strong characteristics of the people made them the most aggressive, the best educated, the cleverest controversialists in the colonies. This explains the part that Massachusetts took in the pre-revolutionary struggle, and it also explains how out of this atmosphere came a Hawthorne, a Lowell, an Emerson, a Holmes.

An interesting talk on the early settlement of South Carolina was given last evening at Father Burtin's evening lecture course, which is being given in the assembly room of the high school building. The talk was a continuation of the series by W. E. Woodruff, which is proving of much interest and instruction as well.

The colony of South Carolina was first settled on the Ashley river by the English in 1670. It was embraced in the

charter of Charles the Second, to the proprietors or land owners.

The history of North and South Carolina was closely associated until 1729, when the two became separated. The reason for the two colonies being so closely associated was that they united themselves in 1758 to defend themselves in the French and Indian war.

One hundred years after the grant was given by King Charles, there was only 2,000 people in the colony. The people began to think that they needed some form of government and about 100 years before the revolution they chose John Locke as governor. He was a man of learning and was noted for unusual intelligence. The government was more of an aristocracy than that of any other colony. The people had no rights. They had no universal suffrage and no voice in framing the laws as did the people of many of the other colonies. The land had been given out in grants and given to rulers who conducted the colony in a high-handed manner. The people finally became dissatisfied with their governor and he was banished in 1690.

Twenty years more of peacefulness ensued, when in 1710 a great civil strife came between the colonists. A majority of the people favored a certain man who was appointed by the land owners to rule over the colonists, while the other portion favored another. The matter was finally settled by selecting a third man, whose appointment suited both parties. Ten years more of peaceful ruling, after which strife again arose concerning one of the governors, a man by the name of Johnson. Some favored him and some opposed him. Arthur Middleton was chosen as spokesman for the opposition, the man whose son presided over the first Continental Congress and whose grandson was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Thus the contest went on.

Slavery was more developed in South Carolina than in any other colony. They imported two and three thousand negroes a year and sometimes more, until the slaves outnumbered the whites three to one. It finally became a study as to how the whites should hold their supremacy. The Spaniards in Florida tried to cause an uprising between the negroes and their owners in South Carolina, for Spain had no love for England, and consequently took up the quarrel in the colonies. Finally the slaves broke out in an insurrection. Two hundred of them got together in a body

and prepared to march to Florida, where the Spaniards promised them their liberty. The negroes killed several white people, whereupon the settlers flew to arms and murdered all of them, not one of the 200 being spared. The colonists realized that if they escaped the remaining slaves would also attempt to escape, and perhaps make serious trouble. The minute a slave did anything wrong he was killed. They thought no more of killing a negro than they would of killing an animal.

Another point of interest connected with the history is that of privateering. The Spaniards in Florida had a good commerce, and England allowed the English colonists a commission for capturing the Spanish merchantships. The colonists who became privateers were nothing more nor less than pirates. There was so much gain in this occupation that the seas became full of pirates, which affected almost all the colonies. The pirates were, however, captured and many of them were executed, among whom was the noted Captain Kidd.

VIRGINIA AND MASSACHUSETTS COLONISTS COMPARED BY MR. WOODRUFF.

The first class of emigrants who landed on the shores of Virginia in 1607 were not as good a class of people as the Puritans of Massachusetts. These people, of which there were about 750 in number, came mostly for adventure and riches. They landed at what is now known as Old Point Comfort, which they named. They there embarked up the James River and founded a little settlement and called it Jamestown. Over half their number died from disease before the next spring. Capt. John Smith took the colony in charge and proved to be the right man, but it was thought that he was trying to obtain too much authority and he was finally sent back to England. After he left everything went from bad to worse; people died and others got discouraged. Out of 600 or 600 emigrants only fifty remained. They became so disgusted that they embarked and started for home, but had left the shores only a short distance when they were met by a new lot of emigrants, well equipped with ammunition and provisions. They also had with them a number of women, the first women who landed in the colony. This was in 1619.

Progress in the form of government then manifested itself. The act of universal suffrage was passed, which gave a man after he became 21 years of age a voice in framing the government.

In 1619 also came slavery, which in the end led up to our great civil war. The people made the negroes do all their work, which was chiefly the raising of tobacco, while they spent their time in loitering around. They rode around the country on horseback, filled their houses full of company, hunted the bear and deer and enjoyed various sports. They were not like the Puritans in their religious affairs and they had no theological disputes, as the Massachusetts people did. The only way they patterned after them was in the use of liquor, which they all used to a certain extent. Then, too, the Virginians dressed well. The women wore silks and satins, while the men also dressed quite gaudily. They also agreed with the Massachusetts colonists on education. They founded Mary and William College, which was a great influence in educating the people, during the early colonial period. Many prominent men came from this college. Massachusetts founded Harvard College, which is noted all over the world as an institution of learning. Massachusetts has been progressing rapidly, but Virginia has remained at almost a standstill. Mary and William College is not well attended compared to Harvard and this shows fairly the standstill of Virginia compared to Massachusetts.

"The Maryland Colony" was the subject of the talk last evening, the fourth in the historical series given by W. E. Woodruff before the young men at the high school assembly room. The Maryland colony was fathered by George Calvert, the first Lord Baltimore, who became secretary of state under James I. He was also a member of the House of Commons. Calvert first got a grant of the land now called Newfoundland. It had been his thought apparently to establish a refuge for Roman Catholics, and the place was attractive on account of the splendid fisheries. The people of England were at this time in the midst of the bitter religious controversy which had continued through the reign of Mary and Elizabeth. To meet the conditions of things the Protestants had passed rigorous laws against the Catholics and had prevented them from performing their religious rites in pub-

lie. Calvert, however, was a favorite of King James and through his influence the sharp treatment of the Catholics was somewhat mitigated. After Calvert's resignation King James raised him to the privy council and retained him in the office of secretary of state, as was the custom, for £6,000. Charles I, who followed James, continued granting the same favors. But Calvert's experience in Newfoundland was not a happy one. He returned utterly discouraged to England and then came to Virginia, probably to pick out some spot on which to settle. Being received coldly in Virginia, he returned home again and secured a grant of land north of Virginia, which was called Maryland in honor of the queen. But Lord Baltimore died before receiving the title and his wife and children were lost at sea on their way to England.

But the eldest son Cecil took up the matter and the land was turned over to him as proprietor, the scheme being much the same as the old feudal system. Lord Baltimore was to own all the land and the colonists were to pay a small rent for every acre. He was the governor and had the right to make laws. A great peculiarity of the charter was that it allowed Lord Baltimore to levy taxes on goods brought from the mother country. Such permission was never again granted in any charter. And, too, the crown pledged itself not to tax the people of the colony. But these pledges were broken and Maryland did not enjoy any more privileges than the other colonies.

The Catholics dared not establish their religion to the exclusion of all others even here, for they could not hope to be let alone. Calvert had two vessels, the Ark and the Dove, and he took upon himself the whole expense of the expedition. He had a little over 200 emigrants. A considerable proportion of these were Protestants. There was a protest against this company leaving England and Calvert had to use all the influence he possessed to get them safely off. They got away without taking the oath of allegiance, but Admiral Pennington was sent out after them. More than half the company deserted the ship and took refuge on the Isle of Wright, and these were afterwards picked up, so that out of the 200 not half really took the oath at all. They spent the winter in the West

Indies and came up the Chesapeake and settled at a place they called St. Mary's. It was a wholesome spot and the water swarmed with fowl, fish and oysters. One haul of a net once brought in 173 bushels of fish. They planted fruit trees, which flourished richly.

The population increased slowly but surely. The announcement was made that they would accept people of all religious faiths and all discussions of religious subjects were expressly forbidden. It is related that a discussion once arose and the man who fomented it was brought before the governor and fined 500 pounds of tobacco.

The speaker reviewed the history of the strife between the Catholics and the Puritans leading up to the time when the colony went back under the control of Parliament. He devoted the last part of the lecture to the social life, and he referred to the brilliant fetes of the old families at Annapolis; the balls, parties, assemblies, the magnificent costumes, the wine drinking, the gambling, the horse racing, cock fighting, and all that went to make up a free and easy existence; where they were in the sunshine and breathed the air of freedom and where they felt no restraint or check. The days were much given to the hunt. These were men of large appetites, both for food and drink. They ate and drank and enjoyed life and suffered the gout as best they could. But in this routine a spirit of liberty was born that would inevitably resist any encroachment. So long accustomed to being monarchs they could not be expected to submit tamely when the mother country began a tax upon the big crops and upon almost everything that could be touched for this purpose. The life and traditions of Maryland, as well as of the other colonies, made the Revolution a most natural consequence.

Old Paper.

Mrs. T. S. Hillard came across an old paper the other day, a copy of the Luzerne Union of Nov. 14, 1860. When it was published Wilkes-Barre was a borough. Comparison with the papers of to-day shows the great strides that have been taken in journalism, as well as in many other things. The paper contains mutterings about the Civil War, which soon after broke out.

HISTORIC SPOT MARKED.

Exercises Under the Auspices of the Colonial Dames.

THE TABLET AND BOULDER MARKING THE SITE OF GEN. SULLIVAN'S BRIDGE AT BEAR CREEK DEDICATED WITH APPROPRIATE CEREMONIES — MISS BRUNDAGE MAKES AN ADDRESS FULL OF VALUABLE HISTORICAL DATA — GUESTS ENTERTAINED AT MOKWA INN BY ALBERT LEWIS — THOSE WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE CEREMONIES.

[Daily Record, Oct. 13, 1898.]

Wednesday afternoon a large delegation of the members of the Wilkes-Barre branch of the Pennsylvania Society of the Colonial Dames of America, Daughters of the Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution, as guests of the former society, dedicated the stone and tablet to mark the bridge erected by Gen. John Sullivan over Ten Mile Run, near the village of Bear Creek during his famous march against the Six Nations. The exercises were of a highly interesting character, and the afternoon was one so full of pleasant incidents that it will long be remembered.

A large party of those who attended left on a special car attached to the regular Lehigh Valley train leaving at 1:10 and arrived at Bear Creek about 2:30. Quite a large number also drove over the mountain roads from this city and Glen Summit. The visitors were met by Albert Lewis and were conducted to Mokwa Inn, where an elaborate and tasty lunch had been prepared for them. The interior of the inn was handsomely decorated with the autumn foliage, and ferns and wild flowers graced the tables. It was a pretty affair and the guests were rife in their praise of the generosity of their host, who was never yet known to do anything in a half-hearted way. After the collation the visitors were taken in carriages to the site of the

bridge, about an eighth of a mile from the inn. Here benches had been placed on both sides of the roadway and the speaker's stand alongside the stone and tablet was adorned with American flags and evergreen. Over the roadway floated a handsome American flag.

Miss Bessie Loveland of Kingston, chairman of the Wilkes-Barre branch of Colonial Dames of America, presided and the exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge of the First Presbyterian Church.

Miss Hannah P. James was introduced and made a few introductory remarks. After regretting the absence of the drum and fife corps and the necessity of omitting the musical numbers, she said:

"Early in the formation of the Wilkes-Barre branch of the Colonial Dames the desire to mark some of the many historic sites of the valley and its neighborhood was often expressed, and it was understood that as the branch matured and grew stronger it would bear fruit in some such way as is manifested to-day.

"From the first a preference was felt in favor of making the site of this bridge, which Sullivan built in his march to exterminate the dangers which surrounded the early settlers, and rendered peace and prosperity impossible; but other calls on the finances of the branch rendered it inadvisable until recently to undertake that work. "When, however, it seemed that the time had arrived to begin the work and a committee was chosen to consult with Albert Lewis, on whose lands the stone must of necessity be placed, he not only agreed to allow the use of the desired site, but also provided this stone which you now see and erected it on a most substantial foundation.

The Dames then made arrangements for marking the stone with a suitable inscription in bronze. The plate was completed by Bureau Bros. early in the summer, but owing to the annual exodus of all Wilkes-Barreans it has been impossible heretofore to get a sufficient number of the Dames together to take part in the dedication.

"In this connection I am constrained to speak of one whose interest in this work was most intelligent and enthusiastic. Miss Emily L. Alexander was chairman of the tablet committee and the object was very dear to her heart, for in her young days her father had shown her the site and often spoke of it to her. In the midst of our festivi-

ties we feel the loss of her inspiring presence.

Miss James also spoke of Miss Caroline Alexander, who was a member of the committee of arrangements, and regretted that she could not be present at the dedication on account of illness.

The most prominent feature of the exercises was the address of Miss Mary Brundage. She reviewed the march of the Sullivan's army and the building of the road and advanced many historical facts culled from diaries and other historical sources. The address was much enjoyed.

"America" was sung by those present and the exercises were concluded with the benediction by Rev. Horace E. Hayden.

The afternoon was a delightful one all through and the visitors were charmed with the beauty of Bear Creek and its surroundings. Albert Lewis was a capital entertainer and did everything for the comfort and enjoyment of the guests. Another feature much appreciated by the Dames was the kindness shown by superintendent Alexander Mitchell of the Lehigh Valley Railroad in stopping the regular train at the Junction and bringing them back to town with a special engine. Mr. Mitchell personally looked after the comforts of the passengers and all arrived safely at 6:45. Those present were:

Mrs. Lieut. Stevens, Miss Charlotte Welles, Miss Friscilla Paine, Mrs. Charles Gifford, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. A. J. Davis, Mrs. James Gallatin, New York; Miss Jessica Davis, Miss Ella Bowman, Mrs. R. J. Flick, Rev. Horace E. Hayden, Miss Sarah Smith, Mrs. Oliver, Miss Reynolds, Scranton; Mrs. J. C. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Bedford, Miss Whiting, Mrs. C. M. Conyngham, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Mrs. T. C. Umstead, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dorrance, Miss Josephine Loveland, Miss Bessie Loveland, Mrs. G. M. Reynolds, Miss Edith Fuller, Mrs. E. B. Jackson, Miss Sallie Maffet, Mrs. J. S. Carpenter, Mrs. C. I. A. Chapman, Mrs. John Haston, Miss Louise C. Murphy, Mrs. Charles Welles, Miss C. R. Welles, Mrs. C. R. Fear, Mrs. E. A. Hice, Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. M. H. Bunnell, Mrs. K. J. Ross, Mrs. Wesley McCabe, Miss Minnie Kye, Mrs. J. C. Palmer, Miss Palmer, Mrs. James Dickson, Miss C. E. Reynolds, Miss Chauncey, Miss Mary Slosson, Miss H. P. James, Mrs. W. A. Lathrop, Mrs. C. F. Bowman, James Platt of Tunkhannock, Mrs. Capt. Graham of

Tunkhannock, Mrs. S. A. Urquhart, Mrs. Ella R. Johnson, Mrs. Judson Stark, Mrs. Bramhaw, Mrs. Croll, Miss Creasy, Miss Overton, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. R. P. Brodhead, Mrs. Thomas R. Coward, Mrs. George Johnson, Miss Martha Lance, Miss Ricketts, Mrs. Joseph Langford, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, George S. Bennett, W. E. Woodruff, Liddon Flick, Albert Stull, George Butler and Alexander Mitchell.

The committee of arrangements was as follows: Miss Alexander, Miss Hannah P. James and Mrs. A. J. Davis. Again the diary says:

Monday, May 31.—"The troops worked on the road."

Tuesday, June 1.—"Worked on the road," and then follows an entry under date of June 3, "The troops did not work for want of provisions." In the same letter to Congress of July 21 from which I have already quoted, Gen. Sullivan says that the army had been so long delayed without advancing into the enemy's country by reason of the scarcity and spoiled condition of the provisions as well as by the delays of the quartermaster and commissary departments in forwarding supplies. Hardenburg's journal continues day by day with the same story of work on the road, until on Monday, June 14, he records: "At 6 o'clock the general beat, struck tents, and marched to Wyoming and arrived there about 12, and pitched camp." There we will leave them in the beautiful valley, their tedious march over, and stretching out behind them the road which they had rendered at least passable for the main army, which did not come up till July 21. The journals of men and officers in the main army who enjoyed the fruits of those whose labor of which we have just heard, tell their impressions of both road and country traveled over.

Lieut. William Barton writes:

June 11.—"We all proceeded on our journey until we fell in with a detachment composed of several regiments which had been cutting a road through from Lehigh to Wyoming, as there never was any before, only an old Indian path."

Sergt. Moses Fellows says:

"Marched to a place called Wyowomich; the path very good considering such a rough country, but a vast sight of hills exceedin steep." Those of us who have ridden our wheels over that same "path" can heartily agree with the sergeant in some points. But now, thanks to those two good genl—Gen.

Oliver and Mr. Lewis—nowhere in the State can be found such roads as those of Laurel Run and Bear Creek. The sergeant continues: "Know Person would have thought of such lands as here was for such a Groth I believe never was know, for button wood Trees was Eight or nine feet Through."

The journal of Lieut. Col. Henry Dearborn, under date of June 21, has this entry:

"Entered what is called the Great Swamp, proceeded 20 m. thro. a horrid rough country. We eat breakfast at a stream called Tuckhannah. We passed another called Tobehannah and another the Leahigh. The whole country from Easton to Wyoming is very pore and barren and I think such as will never be inhabited it abounds with deer and Rattlesnakes."

In the diary of Dr. Ebenezer Elmer, surgeon, I find:

June 21.—"Marched at sunrise fifty-three miles in the day. Having come so great a distance in such bad roads the wagons did not get in till late in the evening and several broke. Some left behind, many horses tired; some died and others lost. This road to Wyoming from Pokono Mt. is entirely new, but will undoubtedly become public should that place flourish."

Again, Rev. William Rogers writes:

Monday, June 21.—"This day we marched through the Great Swamp and Bear Swamp. The Great Swamp is eleven or twelve miles through. Both swamps contain trees of amazing height. The roads in some places are tolerable, but in other places exceedingly bad, by reason of which, and a long though necessary march, three of our wagons and the carriages of two field pieces were broken down. This day we proceeded twenty miles, the troops tired and hungry. The road through the swamps is entirely new, being fitted for the passage of our wagons, by Cole, Cortlandt and Spencer at the instance of the commander-in-chief; the way to Wyoming being before only a blind narrow path. The new road does its projectors great credit, and must in future be of essential service to the inhabitants of Wyoming and Easton."

An interesting account by an eye witness of the entrance of the main army into Wyoming is found in the delightful little manuscript in the possession of Miss Alexander, being "Sketches of the life of Hannah Gore Durkee, as told by herself, and written down direct from

her life by her daughter." She says: "A party was out on scout, and they found a half breed with a spy glass. He was sent to headquarters, where father was officer of the day. They gave father the glass. When Gen. Sullivan was marching to Wilkes-Barre to drive the Indians back father watched until he saw them come over the mountain, and called us all to look through the glass, then told us we could go to bed."

Dr. Jabez Campfield tells in an entry of June 14 of the march into Wyoming, leaving us a pleasanter account of this country than we find in some of the other journals. He writes of Wyoming as a "beautiful place thro which runs the Susquehanna in a swift, delightful course, and is capable of great improvement. The lands here are exceedingly good and fertile. The river abounds with various fish; it is full of the finest shad; trout and pickerel are also plenty here." After detailing the march from Easton, across the Great Swamp, "in this way," he says, "we passed a second swamp, called Bear Swamp, through which runs a considerable stream, called the Ten-Mile-Run, said to fall into the Schuylkill. Four miles from Wyoming we cross a high mountain, which will render the land carriage always difficult from Easton to this place, could the other difficulties be removed."

It is true that nothing appears in all the journals of the Sullivan march identifying this bridge over Ten-Mile-Run, the last bridge mentioned being the Brandy bridge thirty-seven miles from Wyoming, but the Journals quoted distinctly note the passage of the army through Bear Swamp, and over the Ten-Mile-Run. In the volume issued by the State of N. Y. and referred to we find maps reproduced from those made by Lieut. Lodge who with compass and chain surveyed the route of the army from Easton over the mountains, which while they do not of course show the site of small bridges such as the one we mark, still show the crossing and recrossing of the stream by the road which now bears Gen. Sullivan's name. We see by the diaries that bridges were frequently necessary for the passage of artillery, and they would naturally have been such as this, of huge trees felled and placed as stringers, crossed by other great trees which grew so thickly about them. If you go to the little bridge over the Genesee and stooping down look underneath you will see the huge

logs still there, although in a few years they will have fallen into the water. The pine tree growing from the surface of the bridge shows at a glance its great age, and old woodsmen tell us the little seed from which it sprang must have fallen there at least that many years ago. The growth of yellow pine which marks Sullivan's road in so many places, being, they say, the second growth after the making of the road, is here lacking, having been cut down for mine props long ago. Last, but not least, we have the testimony of Capt. William H. Alexander, a reliable and respected citizen of Wilkes-Barre up to the time of his death, survivor by profession, and a lover of nature in its wild state, he showed to his daughters in childhood this bridge, telling them the story of its building by the Revolutionary soldiers. Many a time he roamed these hills and valleys, talking doubtless to old men who had passed over the road after the army, and learning from them many things, about which the early settlers were too busy to question.

MISS BRUNDAGE'S ADDRESS.

The ladies of the Wilkes-Barre branch of the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America have asked you to join them to-day, as they dedicate the boulder on which they have placed the bronze tablet which tells its own tale.

We have desired to mark in some enduring manner one of the existing traces of Sullivan's road, and one that is most interesting, the little bridge over the branch of the Ten Mile Run, now fast falling into the stream, with the old pine tree growing from its moss covered logs, built by those sturdy soldiers in their march to subdue the cruel Indian foe, and relieve the colonists who made it possible for us to enjoy our beautiful valley; need anyone ask, (as I have been asked) why we, as Colonial Dames, mark a spot which belongs strictly to Revolutionary times? May I ask in turn—Were it not for the colonists who braved the dangers of an almost uninhabitable wilderness, peopled by savages, would there have been any need of Sullivan's march, and the building of this road? Were not the men and women of the Revolution first Colonial men and women, and with pride to ancestors through whom we claim membership as Colonial Dames, who worked for and upheld the

dignity of the colonies, but also fought valiantly for their independence.

The tablet is of bronze, 24x22 inches in size, with an inscription in raised letters, which reads: "This stone marks the site of a bridge built by Sullivan's Army on its march against the Six Nations, 1779. It was presented by Mr. Albert Lewis to the Wilkes-Barre Branch of the Colonial Dames, and by them inscribed, 1888." To the ever generous Mr. Albert Lewis our society is indebted for the choosing of the beautiful boulder, and the placing it upon its present firm foundation.

And now will you bear with me for a short time while I endeavor to show what was the state of the country and what the causes which led to the making of "Sullivan's road, which is, of course, the chief object of our interest to-day.

The Indians enlisted against the Colonists by the English with promises of plunder, and moved by their own bitter hatred of those who had wrested from them their happy hunting grounds, were taking advantage of the defenseless state of the frontier to fall on the settlements. Gen. Washington being directed by the Continental Congress to adopt some measures to punish their atrocities, planned "an expedition against the Five Nations—Mohawks, Senecas, Oneidas, Cayugas and Onondagas—to be pushed, if events warranted, against Canada by way of Niagara, a fort whence the Indians drew their supplies." The command of this expedition Washington offered to Gen. Gates, who declined it, whereupon Washington offered it to Gen. John Sullivan, who with the true instincts of the soldier, accepted it and with it in silence the public criticism which followed the campaign. The expedition was a signal success, resulting in breaking the power of the Six Nations as an ally of Great Britain. It was conducted by Washington's express directions with all the severity of war,—the destruction of the Indian towns, crops, supplies and everything that would sustain the warlike spirit of the savages. Gen. Sullivan had been accused by some of too great severity, and even inhumanity, but in this he was but obeying instructions from his superior officer, choosing rather to be blamed, than that a shadow should fall on his well beloved Washington.

Sullivan is described as corpulent, 5 feet 9 inches in height, with a swarthy complexion, set off by black eyes and curly black hair. Ordinarily mild and

gentle he was as a storm in his rage when excited. Unpopular as a general, it is hard to tell why, unless his being somewhat ostentatious in manner would account for a portion of it. He was doubtless vain, and he annoyed Congress by his complaints, but it yet remains to be shown that they ought not to have been annoyed.

His correspondence with Gen. Washington, President Ried and the quartermaster's department proves that he spared no efforts to carry out with dispatch and thoroughness the duties assigned him. Gen. Sullivan writes to Washington his observations as to the proposed expedition, that though the number of Indians in that country appeared from information to be but 2,000 "yet underrating the number of the enemy has been a prevailing error with Americans since the commencement of the war"—as in no instance could it be more dangerous than in the present intended expedition, it will be necessary to consider whether there is not a probability of the enemy being more numerous than Gen. Schuyler's account makes them." He calls attention to the fact that the Tories and fresh volunteers in unknown numbers had joined the parties commanded by Butler and the other leaders, and that the enemy were now possessed of an opinion that an expedition was intended against Canada by way of Lake Ontario, and that they would probably send all the force they could spare from Canada, as he says, "to oppose our passing from the Mohawk into the river Iroquois, through the lakes." He begs that a sufficiently large number of troops be sent by the Cohoes country "to puzzle and perplex them," and keep them in Canada, "till the real intention is known, which will happen as soon as the main body of the army is found on the Susquehanna." "Besides, let me observe," he continues, "that as the party which advances by the Mohawk will have the enemy on all sides, it would be bad policy as well as contrary to every military rule, to suffer that party to be the smallest." He asks that 2,500 troops be sent by the Susquehanna and that the party by the Mohawk should number 4,000.

In a letter to Gen. Washington within the next day he says: "The variety of reasons which I urged yesterday, for passing with the main body up the Mohawk River, and down by Wood Creek to the Cayuga Lake still have their weight in my mind, but as Gen. Schuyler writes that they cannot be

supplied with provisions, the plan must be given up, and that of passing with the main body up the Susquehanna adopted."

He continually urges the necessity of a sufficient number of men, "good militia, if Continental troops cannot be spared," for "this expedition is undertaken to destroy these Indian nations, and to convince others that we have it in our power to carry the war into their country whenever they commence hostilities. Should we fail in the attempt, the Indians will derive confidence from it and grow more insolent than before. Thus I have submitted my sentiment to your excellency and trust my reasoning will prove that 3,000 good and effective men at least, will be necessary to march from Tioga, exclusive of those your excellency may direct to operate on the other flank of the enemy." That he did not have his own way is known and he writes to Governor Clinton of New York: "I take the liberty of communicating to you in confidence that I am to have the honor of commanding an expedition against the Six Nations of Indians." He tells Governor Clinton that the main body of the army will move up the Susquehanna to Tioga; the York troop to Canajoharie, take batteau across land into Otsego Lake, down the Susquehanna to form a junction at Tioga with the main body. He submits it to the judgment of the governor, "as the York regiments are very weak, whether he does not think it necessary to have those regiments so far filled up by drafts as to enable them to force their way at all events and to destroy on their march such Indian settlements as might be near the river.

Pointing out that it is of especial importance to New York State to have those Indians totally rooted out, he begs for every assistance in the power of the governor toward strengthening the party and supplying provisions, and closes by asking that this letter be kept a profound secret.

Sullivan proceeded to Easton without loss of time to expedite preparations, but from the exhausted state of the country, supplies were not very speedily forthcoming. Not discouraged, however, he avoided or overcame the obstacles in his path and his dispatch was beyond all reasonable expectation.

The directions for the conduct of the campaign from the commander-in-chief, dated May 31, 1779, received after he had published his own orders to the army were mainly as follows: Sir—The expedition you are appointed to

command is to be directed against the hostile tribes of the Six Nations of Indians, with their associates and adherents. The immediate object is their total destruction and devastation, and the capture of as many persons of every sex and age as possible. It will be essential to ruin their crops now in the ground, and prevent their planting more."

After informing him what troops are to be employed, giving Gen. Sullivan his views as to the best plan of action and orders to proceed directly into the heart of the Indian settlements, he writes: "Some fort in the centre of the Indian country should be occupied with all expedition whence parties should be detailed to lay waste all settlements around, that the country may not be merely overrun, but destroyed."

Gen. Sullivan is ordered to "make rather than receive attacks, attended with as much shouting and noise as possible." If, after he has thoroughly destroyed their settlements, the Indians should show a disposition for peace, he is to encourage it, on condition that they give evidence of their sincerity by delivering up into the hands of the Americans the most mischievous of the Tories that have joined them, and the principal instigators of their past hostilities.

Gen. Washington tells him, that at present he has no power to authorize the making of any treaty of peace with them, but "you may agree upon the terms of one, letting them know it must be finally ratified by Congress." But Gen. Sullivan must not listen to any overtures of peace before the total destruction of their settlements was effected, for future security lay only in their inability to injure; in the distance to which they might be driven, and the terror with which the severity of the punishment they might receive would impress them.

Despatch and secrecy in the movements of troops were urged upon him, but time was requisite to collect the army, provide food and transportation, and nothing could be done that was unknown to the enemy. Zealous to carry out his orders, he appealed earnestly to the department for what was absolutely necessary to prevent the expedition becoming a failure, but June and July passed before the army was finally on the Susquehanna and in condition to move. Perhaps it was as well, however, that they were not too precipitate, for one principal object was the effectual destruction of the crops, so that the Six Nations should be destitute of

means to trouble the frontier during the following winter. They were able to accomplish this object, Gen. Sullivan with nothing to spare—in season to move when the corn could be destroyed as it ripened, and no more could be planted that year.

He writes from Wyoming to Congress on the 21st of July: "My duty to the public, and regard to my own reputation compel me to state the reasons why this army has been so long delayed here without advancing into the enemy's country. In April last it was agreed that the army should be put in motion the 15th of May and rendezvous at Easton on the 20th, to proceed immediately on the expedition. The necessary preparations were to be made in the quartermaster and commissary departments, that no delay might take place; success in a great measure depending on secrecy and dispatch. I immediately detached parties to clear a road from Easton to Wyoming, which was done in season." The route from Easton to Wyoming lay across the high range of hills dividing the Delaware from the Susquehanna. Almost impenetrable swamps lay between the ridges of these hills. A bridle path had been opened some years before, and to make this passable for wagons and artillery Van Cortlandt's and Spencer's regiments had been detailed soon after their arrival at Easton, the 1st of May, 1779. Finding the task greater than had been anticipated, Colley's regiment was sent to assist them on May 27. The best accounts of the making of this road are found in the diaries of several officers of these regiments. From the admirable journal of Lieut. John Hardenbergh, published by the Cayuga County Historical Society in 1879, under Gen. John A. Clark, an old and experienced civil engineer, who has passed over the entire Sullivan's road, we learn that Hardenbergh, being a civil engineer, was sent from Lehigh to Easton and Wyoming on the road between Easton and Wyoming, as he writes under date of May 15, "to mend a road to Wyoming." He was first lieutenant in the 2d New York Regt., which, with Col. Spencer's New Jersey regiment, was ordered to precede the main army and construct the road over the mountains. They followed mainly the well known Indian trails, one of which left Fort Penn at Stroudsburg, passed through the townships of Pocono, Tunkhannus, Tobyhanna, Buck, Bear Creek to Wyoming. The diary continues:

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS.

I.

STODDARTSVILLE.

Sunday, May 16.—"We continued making the road."

Tuesday, 18.—"Continued working on the road."

Sunday, 23.—"Received orders to march. * * * Struck tents, proceeded on our march, till over a creek in the Great Swamp called Tackhannack, the road very bad, the baggage could not come up; went back and mended the road and encamped where the baggage was. In the evening Sergeant Jonas Brown with five men was sent off to Wyoming with letters from Gen. Sullivan to Gen. Hand."

Monday, 24.—"Marched across the Tackhannack and encamped on a night. * * * but continued making the road which was very bad."

Tuesday, 25.—"Left camp standing and continued making the road, built a bridge and causeway at Tobehanna of 115 paces in length. * * * Some good land along the creek, the road very difficult to make." This camp is called in some journals Rum Bridge, and was the same place where the main army encamped June 19, and "called Chowder Camp, from the commander-in-chief dining, this day on chowder made of trout."

Wednesday, May 26.—"Laid still in camp on purpose to refresh the men, and washing. Sergeant Brown returned from Wyoming."

Saturday, 29.—"Our camp remained, finished the bridge and continued work on the road. * * * Gen. Sullivan arrived at our camp."

At Easton, Gen. Sullivan published the following order:

"Headquarters, Easton, May 31, 1779.—The commander-in-chief returns his most sincere thanks to Col. Cortlandt and Spencer, and to the officers and soldiers under their command, for their unparalleled exertions in clearing and repairing the road to Wyoming. He cannot help promising himself success in an expedition in which he is to be honored with the command of troops who give such pleasing evidence of their zeal for the service and manifest so strong a desire to advance against the inhuman murderers of their friends and countrymen.

Back from the busy marts of Wilkes-Barre's trade, 18 miles over the mountains, lies Stoddartsville. By rail it is most conveniently approached from the L. V. R. R. at Bear Creek, 8 miles or from Wagner's, on the Wilkes-Barre & Eastern R. R., 7 miles. O! it is a charming place in which to spend a few summer days or weeks. Here may be found perfect peace and repose. There are no locomotive whistles, and the rattle of but few passing wagons.

The absolute repose of Stoddartsville is only broken by the gentle music of the Falls of Lehigh—music that was heard and written of by the many chroniclers of Sullivan's military expedition 119 years ago. It is hard to realize that Stoddartsville was once a bustling community, with a great flouring mill and later with an extensive lumber industry. One sees the towering ruins of the famous Stoddart grist mill, built in 1815, and sees piles of stone to mark where other buildings stood and here and there some of the iron work of the great dam and flume, but there is hardly a soul left to explain what they all were.

The yellow water of the Lehigh comes tumbling along its rocky bed and at Stoddartsville it plunges over the rocks so as to form a splendid water power if it could only be utilized. It is even yet the home of the trout, and at times the visitor can see this splendid fish a foot long or more trying to leap up past the falls.

Stoddartsville would readily pass for Goldsmith's Deserted Village. Of stores it has none, and the nearest doctor is at White Haven, 10 miles away. A little white church looks down upon the scene, and in it occasional services are held by the Methodists. The village is blessed with a daily mail.

Here half of the year in delightful simplicity lives Joseph M. Stoddart, Sr., of Philadelphia. Though nearly 83 years of age he finds much happiness in life, and this in spite of the fact that he sustained a stroke of paralysis a dozen years ago which crippled one hand and arm and affected his speech. Many men thus incapacitated from business—he had been an active business man all his life—would have sunk under the affliction, but not so Mr. Stoddart. He made up his mind to busy himself and by occupying his mind

and body in pleasant pursuits he has grown stronger and happier all these years. Obtaining a kit of tools he has taken the native wood of the community and converted it into all sorts of curious and useful objects. These he delights to give to his friends as souvenirs of their stay at Stoddartsville. Some of Mr. Stoddart's specimens resemble delicate wood-carving, but the carving has been done, not by man but by insects. They have left their tracery on the branches of pine and hemlock in fantastic pattern that seems as though it must be man's device.

Mr. Stoddart has always disposed of his ingeniously constructed articles by presenting them to his friends, but this season he is endeavoring to sell them, the proceeds going to the Red Cross Society.

His country home he calls Monroe Park, for it is in Monroe County, the Lehigh here separating the two counties of Monroe and Luzerne. On Mr. Stoddart's grounds are to be found some of the primeval pine forest, of which there are but few traces, and in July within his enclosure can be plucked quantities of the beautiful rhododendron. On a picturesque bluff under the pines the visitor catches beautiful glimpses of the Lehigh, as it tumbles over the falls and as it pursues its tortuous way towards White Haven.

The Lehigh here has a fall of some 35 feet in the course of a few rods, and it is figured to have a constant current of some 200 horse power. The only use it is put to is to furnish power for a small hydraulic ram supplying Mr. Stoddart's house and garden with water.

In the course of the ages that the falls have been cutting their way through the rocks they have bored out curious holes or wells in the rocks. Some of these are a yard in diameter, the largest being six feet in diameter. Owing to their being partially filled with rocks that have been carried down stream by the current their depth cannot be known. Mr. Edward Stull, however, relates that he recollects, at the time of the lumber industry, of seeing logs 20 feet long plunge down into these wells and then be thrown up and out, so that they were pretty deep. They are circular and have smooth sides. Like the pot holes in the coal regions, they originated from erosion, masses of harder rock being churned for thousands of years until deep holes were formed. There used to be a popular belief that the "wells" were the handiwork of the aborigines.

Some further remarks as to Stoddartsville will appear in another issue. F. C. J.

II.

Here in Stoddartsville dwell the Stulls in a delightful colonial house nearly a century old. What tales of wilderness life in the early days this old house could tell it could only talk. The visitor has an irresistible impulse to ransack its gloomy garret, for he feels there must be old family letters stored away somewhere in the crevices or mouldy relics that have been lost in the dark recesses. A grand old place it is. From its broad modern porch the view is down upon the falls and the ruined mill and out over the ranges of hills where once was heard the woodsman's axe and the shout of noisy teamsters, as the giant pines and hemlocks were prostrated on the rocky ground. At night one listens to the music of the falls, hears in the distance the katydid, the owl and the whip-poor-will. There are still some old settlers who tell of the time when bears and deer were numerous, when the howl of the wolf struck terror into timid hearts and when the woods were infested with wildcats. The old house would tell about all these if it could speak. And it would tell about the building of the turnpike from Wilkes-Barre to Easton, soon after 1800, about the construction of Mr. Stoddart's mill here, about 1815, a mill where the farmers of Luzerne County might find market for their wheat instead of having it to haul to Easton, three times as far away. It would tell of the old stage days, when the turnpike was a busy thoroughfare and of the later time when Stoddartsville became a lumber town and at last was wiped out by the great forest fires which carried destruction for 20 miles and left hardly a house to mark where had been the habitations of men.

The house the Stulls occupy has been changed but little from what it was in the old days. It has lately been modernized with a broad veranda and its capacious rooms have been beautified with what its builders knew nothing of—modern wall paper of pretty pattern. But apart from porch, paper and paint it is a typical house of the olden time.

The main structure is square, separated through the centre with broad hall both up stairs and down. Each side is divided into two rooms, the same up as down. Consequently they are great big, high, airy interiors. They communicate with wide, heavy, high double doors, some of them arched and reaching the ceiling. In each room is an ample fireplace, though in the absence of stoves it must have taken

a large quantity of fuel to keep the occupants of these big rooms warm in the zero weather which visits the neighborhood.

Each room has a mantel that is a novelty nowadays. It is of wood, with fluted columns surmounted by hand-carved capitals. Each mantel has a separate pattern and in addition to the carving each is beautified by being inlaid with bands of pressed lead figure work. Vandal hands at a time when the old house was without a tenant have torn out the lead, presumably to be cast into bullets, though in one room or two they have been spared. In the sides of the great chimneys are paneled closets reaching to the ceilings.

The front door, like the mantels, has fluted columns and carved capitals. Over it is an expansive arch and all around the door are little panes of glass.

Above the door, and looking out of the central upper hall, is a tripartite window, with columns, capitals and inlaid bands of lead, just as in the mantels. All the rooms have wide doors and windows. The latter are protected with heavy window blinds with immovable slats, all put on so securely that they still defy wind and weather. Most of the locks and bolts about the house are those originally employed.

The central hall runs through the house from front to back and is wainscoted with panel work. Half way back it is broken by an arch. The stairway leading to the second floor and to the attic, which you would like to explore, has walnut balustrade with dainty square pickets. Go up on the roof and you get a beautiful view out over the landscape. The house has a railing of turned posts all around the four-sided roof and at the centre, where the roofs meet, is a railed enclosure, from which one may look through the tops of the pines and maples and tamaracks growing in the yard below.

To encounter such a picturesque home as this, so far back in the mountains, is a revelation and the visitor's wonder grows as to how it ever came to be built there. It could tell a tale of a business enterprise that for a time made this Pocono wilderness blossom, an enterprise of mingled success and failure. It was built about 1815 by John Stoddart of Philadelphia for the occupancy of his son Isaac, then a young man, who was sent here to manage his father's extensive milling interests. The material for the house was all prepared in Philadelphia and hauled into the wilderness by wagon ready to put up.

Tradition tells that young Isaac Stoddart met his fate on the bridge which spans the Lehigh at this point, the young lady in the case being Miss Lydia Butler.

She was a granddaughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, who led the Wyoming forces in the battle of 1778. His fate was a happy one and the union was blessed with a dozen children, save one. About the time that Isaac was marrying Lydia Butler, his brother Joseph was born, and he is the gentleman whom present visitors at Stoddartsville find it so agreeable to meet and whose portrait was given in a former article.

Persons who formerly visited Stoddartsville would now miss one who was a prominent factor then—Lewis Stull, whose death occurred two years ago. He was the active spirit of Buck Township, and all such public work as building roads, collecting taxes and attending Democratic county conventions fell to him. For 40 years, through Republican as well as Democratic administrations, he discharged the duty of postmaster, and the office is still held by one of his daughters. The sons and daughters are some of them married and gone, but there are others who continue to occupy the old home and to dispense that hospitality for which the Stulls have always been noted.

F. C. J.

III.

Off to the right a mile or two from the road leading from Bear Creek to Stoddartsville is the big tract where a thrifty New York business man has inaugurated an extensive experimental farm for the cultivation of chestnuts. The gentleman is Thomas Harrington, 1591 Broadway, and he has bought a tract of some 900 acres of wild land in Bear Creek Township for carrying out his project. The tract had been denuded of its timber and is covered only by a new growth of young trees, largely chestnut. The road starts in from near Tucker's and is a hard one to drive.

The tract is cleared all the way round, the width of a street, for the purpose of preventing the spread of forest fires, which have been so destructive in that locality. It is the intention to keep the brush closely cleaned out along this fire way. The big tract is also sub-divided into smaller tracts, and these are separated by fire ways, too. The entire tract is enclosed with wire fence.

Mr. Harrington is a jolly man, successful in business in New York, a rotund bachelor and a jolly good fellow. He visits the chestnut tract several times a year to see how his force of men is progressing in the work on which he is risking considerable money. He is in it largely for his health, he says, and if the project fails he

will stand the loss without complaint. In the course of other remarks he said:

"In the spring of 1897 I grafted 10,000 scions upon the native chestnut, and by the Fourth of July I was pleased to know that over 80 per cent. had taken and that the outgrowth from graft was ten to twenty inches. We passed through a hard winter and had experiences not expected. Still I was so much encouraged that I continued the grafting, so that I have now 30,000 grafted trees. I have also imported 2,000 Japanese chestnut trees. I am also doing something more, and all that I am doing is experimental, but only so far as locality is concerned. I am acting on pomological fact, but it remains a question whether altitude and exposed position will upset my design or not. One thing is certain, if I am a success in this venture the hilltop will be as valuable as the valley and there will be a source of wealth with little or no labor.

"With respect to chestnut culture, it is new in America, and I feel myself only as an adventurer. I have felt that diversion may be beneficial and that if I could make the diversion profitable so much the better, besides it may be that I can demonstrate that the comparatively worthless land of the mountain may be made the source of food supply, and the people living upon them may incidentally have a source of income to provide the ever increasing demand for home comfort.

"We must regard the chestnut as a food, since there are millions of people that live half the year upon the same. In some countries it is dried, ground into flour and in hundreds of ways served upon the table, so as a food we may feel warranted in cultivation. Another reason that warrants efforts in this direction is that we import large quantities every year."

The growth thus far is very encouraging. The trees which are selected for grafting are very small, not thicker than one's thumb. Some of them show ten to twenty inches outgrowth from point to graft in two months. Those which were grafted fourteen months ago have shot up eight feet. Many of the new branches are cut away to be used as scions for further grafting.

Mr. Harrington intends to plant artichokes in the chestnut tract as food for droves of swine which will be turned loose to fatten on them. The artichokes thrive under such conditions and the hogs can be fattened on them almost without cost. The hogs also serve a useful purpose in keeping down the growth of brush.

The experiment of the cultivation of grafted chestnuts is a notable one and its outcome will be awaited with great interest.

A subsequent chapter will tell about some of the interesting characters in the vicinity.

F. C. J.

IV.

Back of Tucker's a mile or two live the Bellases and the Wildricks and Jerry Wood. Jerry is an interesting character. He is overseer for Mr. Harrington's chestnut forest and he has a small saw mill on his premises, which is operated by water power from a dam, whenever there is water, which is only in the spring. Here he makes shingles sometimes, but his trade is about ruined by the competition of the big mills. Jerry says he can't af-



SISTER CREECH.

ford to make shingles for less than \$4 a thousand. Here he lives back in the woods, off from any traveled road. He has an interesting family of wife and three children and the traveler would be surprised at the dainty meal which would be set before him, provided he were asked to take a bite with them. It was my fortune to be overtaken here about noon and I was surprised at the general neatness and tidiness and at the snow white table spread and napkins. There never were mealler potatoes nor more tempting bacon, and as to the bread—well, a Philadelphian in the party insisted on taking a slice home as a sample of fine bread. But the dessert—it was lemon pie, and flakier crust and more delicious filling I never tasted. On the wall is the marriage certificate

with photographs of Jerry and his wife as they were when he led her a blushing bride to the altar in 1876. They are both devoted Free Methodists and every Sunday, morning and night, they walk through the woods and over stony roads to Beaumont, near the old Tucker tavern, for Jerry is class-leader. He never had a chance to study grammar or to assimilate the dictionary, so that his English is sometimes original, but his theology is all right and it gives him and his wife a great deal of comfort and the members of his Wednesday evening class much enjoy hearing him ex-



JERRY WOOD.

pound the scriptures in his simple, earnest, honest way. The church at Beaumont has the novelty of having a woman pastor—Sister Creech of White Haven, who is greatly beloved by her own flock and by all the people for miles around. Their great anxiety now is lest the next conference will take her away. She has been at White Haven six years and has preached at Beaumont for three years. She is still a young woman, and it is said she is of a well-to-do family who cast her off on account of her "getting religion" and of her determination to preach the gospel. All the mountaineers around Beaumont who can afford to do so are going in a body to the next quarterly meeting at White Haven to labor with the powers that be for her retention in her present field of labor. Long may brother Jerry

Wood and Sister Creech be spared to be a savor of life unto life to earnest worshippers who dwell in the region which history calls the Shades of Death.

Did you ever go into one of these little country churches? It is a plain structure, perhaps 25x40 feet in dimensions, once painted white, but a good while ago. It looks very much like the country school house. It is furnished with unpainted benches which have felt the keen edge of many a jack-knife and the initials of most of the lads of the neighborhood. On the pulpit is a big bible with type so coarse that the most near-sighted preacher need not stumble over the text. The shelving inside the pulpit is stored with hymn books, lesson papers and other Sunday school supplies. Separated from the pulpit by an open space a yard wide are the mourners' benches. These may be benches like the others, or if circumstances permit they are paneled and painted and thus properly given special prominence. Here come the sin sick souls who have yielded to the pleadings of the preacher and who in the language of the good old hymns—

—at the mercy seat fervently kneel.

It is common to sneer at this demonstrative religion of the rural folk, but that it is helpful and beneficial there can be no doubt. There are pointed out in this community at Tucker's and others men who have demonstrated their genuine conversion by a complete change of character.

Back in the woods towards Stoddartsville live the Youngs in the cutest log house anywhere around. They are remote from everybody, but live in seeming happiness and content, except that Mr. Young is rheumatic and his wife feels the lack of neighbors. About their only diversion is going to Sister Creech's preaching. The old log house is a model of neatness. On the whitewashed rafters overhead a rifle is resting on wooden hooks and near by is a bullet pouch, powder flask and fishing rod. Cooking in the summer is done in an open fireplace in primitive fashion. In winter the cooking and heating is done with a curious old stove, called a tentplate, they say, from the fact that it is composed of ten plates of iron bolted together. It must be old, for on it are military figures, perhaps Bonaparte or Washington. It bears the words Mary Ann Furnace, which might give a clue as to when and where it was made. It rests on a low iron platform, something like a sewing-machine frame, and is of curious shape and construction. In the summer

It does service as a food-pantry. Mr. and Mrs. Young have cultivated their few acres for many years and are models of quiet contentment. With poultry, fruit and their little farm, which they cultivate alone, without even the aid of a team, the summers pass pleasantly enough, but the winters can hardly be otherwise than dreary, though broken somewhat by the Pittston Gazette and the Semi-Weekly Record, though oftentimes they are hemmed in by snow drifts which make their road impassable and hem them in for weeks at a time and make it impossible for them to venture to Stoddardsville for the mail.

F. C. J.

DAUGHTERS OF REVOLUTION.

FIRST MEETING OF THE SEASON AND ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

[Daily Record, Oct. 20.]

Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held its first meeting for the season in the rooms of the Historical Society last evening. There was a large attendance and the reports submitted by the officers were all of an encouraging nature. Mrs. McCartney, the regent of the chapter, presided and made an interesting opening address.

The report of the treasurer, Mrs. Maria L. Beaumont, showed the finances of the society to be in a healthy condition. An entertaining feature of the meeting was an address by Charles N. Stewart, his subject being "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence."

The principal business of the meeting was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: there being only one or two changes: Regent, Mrs. Katharine S. McCartney; vice regent, Mrs. Sarah Butler Woodward; registrar, Miss Anna B. Phelps; historian, Mrs. Maria F. Rice; treasurer, Mrs. Maria L. Beaumont; corresponding secretary, Miss Elizabeth Green; recording secretary, Mrs. Martha H. Corss.

Board of management—Mrs. Stella D. Reynolds, Mrs. Grace G. Reynolds, Miss Elizabeth Rockwell, Miss Mary Sharpe, Miss Stella Wadhams, Mrs. R. B. Ricketts, Miss Julia Butler, Miss Mary Slosson, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Miss Ella Bowman, Mrs. Mary R. Hand, Mrs. Esther Hillard, Mrs. E. S. Loop, Mrs. Alexander Farham.

Advisory board—Judge Rice, Judge Woodward, Col. Ricketts, Col. G. M. Reynolds, Col. Beaumont, Andrew F. Derr and Alexander Farham.

AT THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

INTERESTING LOT OF RELICS FOR INSPECTION—AFFAIRS OF THE MEETING.

[Daily Record Oct. 22.]

At the Historical Society meeting last night, Judge Stanley Woodward presided and the relatively few who ventured out in the stormy night were privileged to view the splendid collection of relics of the Santiago naval fight kindly loaned by Cadet Joseph W. Graeme of this city, who distinguished himself as one of the gunners on the Iowa and in the subsequent rescue of drowning Spaniards. Here are some of them:

Soup tureen cover from the wreck of the Spanish vessel Vizcaya.
Flag from the captured Spanish vessel Reina Mercedes.

Piece of life preserver worn by Capt. Eulate when rescued after the destruction of the Vizcaya.

Gunner's quadrant for sighting mortars, from near Morro Castle.

Gear wheel from the Vizcaya.

Knife and fork from the Maria Teresa.

Olive fork found on Maria Teresa.

Small anchor from U. S. S. Maine.

Gun screws from Morro Castle and East Battery.

Piece of search light of Morro Castle.

Brass piece from the Vizcaya.

Part of a United States shell.

Hinge from the main door of Morro Castle.

Fragment of a 13-inch shell fired from the United States fleet at Morro Castle.

Six-pound rapid fire shell from the Spanish vessel Reina Mercedes.

Stock of a Mauser rifle taken from the wreck of the Vizcaya.

Cutlass taken from the Maria Teresa.

Shells from the Spanish magazine near Morro Castle.

Corresponding secretary Hayden reported having received crayon portraits of Lewis C. Faine, Judge George W. Woodward and Ebdley B. Cox, all deceased. He also acknowledged donation of the early volumes of Horace Greeley's first publication, the New Yorker, from Francis W. Halsey of New York. They were accompanied by a typewritten sketch of his early journalistic experiences, trying in the extreme, as told by Mr. Greeley himself. Thanks were given the donors and mention was made of the promise of other portraits of members.

The historiographer of the society, Wesley E. Woodruff, read biographical sketches of two deceased members—Isaac Long and Capt. L. Denison Stearns, the latter a victim of one of the Southern fever camps. Mention was made of the death of another member, Loren M. Luke, who, with his wife, recently lost his life in the wrecking of an ocean steamer on the English coast.

Dr. C. W. Spayd and Mrs. Isabella W. Bowman were elected to membership and Raymond L. Wadhams to life membership.

The treasurer of the society, Dr. F. C. Johnson, responded to a request and gave a brief account of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, recently attended by him as one of the commissioners appointed by Governor Hastings to represent Pennsylvania.

NOTES FROM EARLY HISTORY

In Wilkes-Barre and Other Parts of the Valley.

SOME JOTTINGS WHICH WILL REFRESH THE MEMORY OF THE LOCAL HISTORIAN AND TELL SOMETHING NEW TO THE GENERATION WHICH HAS NOT YET LOOKED MUCH INTO THE HISTORY OF OUR OWN CITY AND VALLEY.

It is interesting to glance over a record of some of the most prominent incidents in the early history of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley. Some of these incidents are of national importance and have had a momentous bearing upon succeeding events. It is not generally known, for instance, that a king of France and some members of the French nobility were at one time guests in Wilkes-Barre. The Record has jotted down the following data, which will be interesting by way of divertissement:

In 1768 anthracite coal, then known as "blackstone," of little or no value, after repeated tests, was successfully used by Obadiah Gore, a Connecticut Yankee, in his smith shop.

1769.—The first dwelling built in Wilkes-Barre within the limits of the town plot, a log cabin by John Abbott.

1770.—About this period Pittstown (Pittston) was named after the great English statesman, William Pitt, America's true and faithful friend.

The first home built in Pittston, a log building, was erected by Zebulon Marcy.

1772.—It was in this year that the Township of Wilkes-Barre was surveyed, and the union of the surnames of two popular English gentlemen, Wilkes and Barre, gave the new township the name of Wilkes-Barre.

The first grist mill in the valley was erected on Mill Creek by Nathan Chapman.

There were only five white women in Wilkes-Barre in this year.

A road was made at the expense of the property holders from Pittston to the Delaware River, a distance of about forty miles.

1773.—Mathias Hollenback commenced store keeping in Wilkes-Barre. The first marriage in Wilkes-Barre (white) occurred this year in the Denison family.

1777.—A post route was established semi-monthly to Hartford, Conn.

1778.—The first forge in the valley to manufacture bar iron was erected on Nanticoke Creek.

1779.—Court held in Fort Wilkes-Barre, where subsequently was erected the old log court house on the Public Square.

The first Masonic lodge at Wilkes-Barre was held in a military marquee on the river bank. Subsequently the A. Y. M. met on Feb. 27, 1794, in the old Fell House.

1782.—One Mary Prichard was convicted and ordered to pay a fine of shillings into the town (Wilkes-Barre) treasury for going away from her residence unnecessarily on Sunday; and at the same term a person found guilty of stealing was sentenced to receive ten stripes, to be well administered on the bare back; and another was sentenced to serve two years as the servant of a person from whom he stole a deer skin.

1783.—Road wagons and other vehicles introduced to ride in.

A very high flood, after a most severe winter, occurred in the Susquehanna river, inundating the whole valley, causing the inhabitants to flee to the mountains. This freshet entailed a severe loss of property, even to homesteads.

1784.—A severe snow fall barricaded the inhabitants in their dwellings, followed by a heavy ice flood.

1786.—The great Pumpkin Flood inundated the entire valley and did much damage. Called so because of the many pumpkins that came down stream.

On Sept. 25, 1786, Luzerne County, then a part and parcel of the county of Northumberland, was formed and so named in honor of the Chevalier De La Lucerne, minister from France to this country during five years of the Revolutionary struggle.

1787.—May 27, justices of the Court of Common Pleas commissioned and sworn in.

1788.—Two persons were killed by Indians at Indian Spring, near Cobler Gap, while fleeing from the valley of Wyoming and while in the act of stooping down to drink.

1790.—The county being divided into townships, districts were formed for the election of justices. At this period the county contained eleven slaves and thirteen free colored persons. Population, 4,904.

1791.—The first president judge of the county of Luzerne was Jacob Rush, and Matthias Hollenback was the first associate judge.

During this year a court house and jail combined were erected on the Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, on the site of the old fort. It was constructed of hewn logs, 25x50, two stories high. The first story was used as a jail and jailor's residence, and the good jailor's wife sold cakes and beer in the building, and it also served occasionally as a place of worship for some of the religious sects.

1792.—Coal pits were opened in May of this year by the Lehigh Coal & Mine Co., and blacksmiths were gratuitously supplied in every portion of the State.

1794.—A fatal form of typhus fever raged along the Susquehanna, whole families falling victims to it.

1795.—This year Louis Philippe, King of France (then an exile), was a guest at the old Morgan house, River street, Wilkes-Barre, where the residence of the late Edward Darling now stands.

The first newspaper in the county, the Herald of the Times, was published in Wilkes-Barre.

1797.—In June of this year the Duke of Orleans, Duke Montpensier and the Count Beaugolais, exiles from France, arrived in Wilkes-Barre, and were accommodated in a small tavern on River street.

1798.—Wilkes-Barre was the postoffice seat for the whole county.

1799.—The first practical miner, a Welshman named Abraham Williams, from Merthyr, Wales, arrived in the valley of Wyoming. Prior to his advent coal was mined by removing the surface earth and slate from the vein. It was simply quarrying coal at much cost.

DEATH OF DR. BETTERLY.

PRACTICED MEDICINE IN WILKES-BARRE MANY YEARS AGO—SERVED ALSO IN THE ARMY.

[Daily Record, Nov. 4, 1898.]

The death of Dr. Emanuel L. Betterly, a particularly well known resident of this city, occurred Thursday morning at his home, 19 Sullivan street. He contracted malarial fever a couple of weeks ago which affected the heart and he sunered considerably, being conscious, though, up to within a short time of his death.

Dr. Betterly practiced medicine in Wilkes-Barre from 1858 until 1889 and was very successful. After this record of forty years he retired.

Deceased was born in Orangeville, Columbia County, April 19, 1831, and spent his early years on a farm. Later his parents moved to Berwick where the deceased attended school taught by Lyman Hakes and Senator Buckalew. In 1846 he entered the old Brady Seminary at Bloomsburg, and after four years' close application graduated from that institution with honors at the age of nineteen. After teaching school for two years he entered the office of Dr. Alonzo L. Cressler, a physician of considerable reputation in his day, and began the study of medicine. Later he matriculated at the Jefferson Medical College and was a student there during the years 1853 and 1854. Returning he began the practice of medicine in Columbia County, but after a short time entered the University of New York where he took the full medical course, at the end of which he secured his diploma, graduating at the head of his class.

In 1858 Mr. Betterly was married to Miss Matilda, daughter of Marcus E. Hammer, who was a leading business man of Wilkes-Barre, when it was a borough.

At the breaking out of the war Dr. Betterly went to Washington and offered his services. He was accepted and was commissioned surgeon of the 165th New York Infantry, serving at New Orleans. He was the only surgeon

with the regiment and was in a number of important engagements. He was commissioned, by Governor Horatio Seymour of New York, major of the same regiment, which was sent to New Orleans. Dr. Betterly was the only surgeon in the regiment and he labored unremittingly in checking the spread of the pestilential diseases which broke out among the soldiers and in administering to the stricken victims. Although a man of robust strength when commissioned he left the service much broken in health. Returning to Wilkes-Barre he resumed his labors in the medical field and soon built up a large practice, being particularly noted for his skill in surgery. He continued work up until 1889, when the condition of his health became such that he was forced to retire. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Dr. Betterly's reminiscences of earlier days were fraught with interest and his retentive memory held many of them in store. His pleasant disposition attracted many friends and they always took delight in being in his company and will deeply grieve over his death.

Deceased is survived by his wife and four children—C. J. Betterly, auditor of the Standard Machine Co., Philadelphia; A. W. Betterly, editor and proprietor of the Saturday Reporter, this city; Miss Helen and Miss Jessie, who reside at home.

WHEN LUZERNE WAS NEW.

INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF THE ORGANIZATION OF LUZERNE COUNTY AND SOME OF THE CASES THAT CAME BEFORE THE EARLY COURT.

Now that it has been decided by the commissioners to erect a new court house on the Public Square, a little information about the early legal history of Luzerne County may be of interest.

In these latter days the calendars of all the courts are crowded with untried cases and it requires almost incessant work on the part of the three judges to keep up with the constantly increasing litigation, both in the Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer Courts.

The present structure on the Public Square when erected was considered ample for all the needs of the county,

but it has outlived its usefulness and more room is an imperative necessity.

Luzerne County's first Quarter Sessions Court, under the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, was held in Wilkes-Barre on May 29, 1787. The court was convened and organized in the dwelling house of Zebulon Butler, corner of River and Northampton streets. These facts were gleaned by a Record man in the clerk of court's office from a little minute book of 372 pages, bound in calf, which contains all the road records, court minutes, grand jury returns, etc., from 1787 to 1800. The pages are about 14 by 8 and are yellow with age. The ink used in those days, however, was of good quality, and the records are almost as bright and clear as when entered 111 years ago. Alongside of the large volumes filled by the courts each year now the old book is a lilliputian in size.

The first record of the General Court of Quarter Sessions appears on the first page and is a history of the organization. The county offices which now require the services of a large number of clerks and deputies were all, with the exception of sheriff, filled by one man, Timothy Pickering, who was commissioned by the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania. He was afterwards a cabinet officer under President Washington. The story of the organization as recorded by the clerk is as follows:

"BE IT REMEMBERED that on the 29th day of May, in the year 1787, William Hooker Smith, Benjamin Carpenter and James Nesbitt, Esquires, justices assigned to keep the peace, etc., in the said County of Luzerne, convened at the dwelling house of Zebulon Butler in Wilkes-Barre in the said county, when and where the following proceedings were had:

"I. The commissions issued by the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania to the said justices, and the other justices, to-wit: Obadiah Gore, Nathan Kingsley and Matthias Hollenback, Esquires, were read, authorizing them to keep the peace, etc., within said county.

"II. The Dedimus Potestatem, issued in manner aforesaid, to Timothy Pickering, Esq., and Nathan Denison, Esquire, empowering them to administer the oaths to persons who were or should be commissioned in the said county, were read.

"III. Then Dr. William Hooker Smith, Benjamin Carpenter and James Nesbitt, Esquires, took the oath of al-

legiance, and the oaths of office as justices of the peace and of the Court of Common Pleas for said county, before Timothy Pickering, Esq.

"IV. The courts being thus formed, appointed Dr. Joseph Sprague, clerk; and the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the peace was then opened.

"V. Then were read the other commissions granted to Timothy Pickering, Esq., by the Supreme Executive Council constituting him:

"1. Prothonotary of the County Court of Common Pleas.

"2. Clerk of the Orphan's Court.

"4. Register for the probate of wills and granting letters of administration.

"5. Recorder of Deeds.

"For said county.

"VI. Then were read the commissions of Timothy Pickering and Daniel Helster, jun., esquires, declaring their appointment to execute the laws of the State for examining and confirming the titles of the Connecticut claimants to lands lying in the County of Luzerne.

"VII. The court then appointed Abraham Westbrook of Wilkes-Barre, a constable for the first district of said county—Eliphalet Prichards of Plymouth, constable for the second district and Samuel Finch of Kingston a constable for the same second district of said county.

"VIII. On motion Ebenezer Bowman, William Nichols, Rosewell Welles and Putnam Cathin, Esquires, were admitted as attorneys of the said court and of the Court of Common Pleas for said county and took the oath of office prescribed by law."

"The first session of the new court for the transaction of public business and the general Gaol delivery was the September sessions, which convened on the 4th day of the month with "Obadiah Gore, president, and his associate justices, assigned to keep the peace," on the bench.

After the court was formally opened, sheriff, Lord Butler, returned the precepts and processes to him directed and delivered" and the following gentlemen were sworn in as the first grand jury of Luzerne County: Foreman, Abel Pierce, Jonah Rogers, John Holtenback, Shubac Bidlack, William Truaks, Daniel Gore, Cherist, Hurlburt, Henry McCormick, Zachariah Hartson, Jacob Fritley, Adam Man, William Jackson, Thomas Reed, William Hibberd, George Cooper, Elnathan Carey [or Corey] James Lassley, Tim-

othy Hopkins, John Kennedy, Andrew Wartman, Mason Fitch, Alden Williams.

Only two cases came before this grand jury, and true bills were returned in each. The first case was that of the commonwealth vs. John Franklin and the grand jury is recorded as having found as follows:

That John Franklin, late of the county aforesaid, did on the 18th of April, 1787, in the jurisdiction of the court, with force and arms, etc., in and upon one Eliphalet Richards, in the peace of God and the commonwealth then and there being an assault did make and him, the said Eliphalet, then and there did beat, and wound and ill-treat, and other harms to the said Eliphalet, then and there did to the great damage of the said Eliphalet and against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Therefore the sheriff is commanded that the body of the said John, he take, and him have before the justices aforesaid at their next court of General Quarter Sessions to be held, etc., that he may answer that presentment, etc.

A true bill was also returned in the case of the commonwealth vs. Franklin, Satterlee, Matthewson, Church and Vaughan, growing out of the land contest between Pennsylvania and Connecticut claimants. These men were charged with having on the 10th of July, 1787, with force and arms, etc., taken about five tons of hay and three or four acres of wheat off the premises occupied by Jonathan Woodcock. It was also found that they had tried to tear down Woodcock's house and abused him so that he was afraid of his life and that they stole his goods and chattels to the amount of 25 pounds.

Sheriff Butler was also ordered by the court to seize and hold the bodies of these men.

The court also at this session made the following appointments: John Dalton, a constable for the third district of the county; Nathan Bidlack, a constable for the first district, and Nathan Beach of Salem a constable for that part of the county.

At the December sessions of the court Obadiah Gore, Matthias Hollenback, William Hooker Smith, Benjamin Carpenter and James Nesbitt, presided.

In a foot note the clerk refers to the troubles then existing over-land claims by recording: "No venires were issued for this term by reason of the peculiar state of the county."

True bills were returned, however, against John Voorhis and John Montanye for stealing four sides of tanned leather from John Carlisle. They were found not guilty, but had to pay the costs.

Justus Jones was tried for assault and battery on Stephen Gardner and upon conviction was sentenced to pay 20 shillings fine and 6 pounds, 2 shillings and 7 pence costs.

Abraham Van Gorden was charged with stealing fifty fowls from Lawrence Myers, but the prosecutor did not appear and he was discharged on paying 39 shillings and 9 pence costs.

Under the head of "Tavernkeepers" during the December session of 1788, we find the first liquor licenses granted under the Pennsylvania laws as follows: The following persons are recommended to the State Executive Council as fit persons to keep houses of public entertainment for the ensuing year, to-wit, Jesse Fell, John Paul Schott, Abel Yarrington, Wilkes-Barre, Waterman Baldwin in Pittstown; James Lassley in Hanover; Lawrence Myers and Philip Myers in Kingston; Jonah Rogers in Plymouth; Gideon Osterhout in Putnam; Isaac Hancock in Springfield; Thomas McCheer in Tioga Point, for Luzerne County then ran clear to the New York line.

Skipping over the pages to the April sessions of 1796 it is apparent that a severe storm of the cyclone order had recently passed over the county, by the following recommendation of the Grand Jury:

"Whereas by the late hurricane the road between Wilkes-Barre and Lehigh became much out of repair and almost impassable and it is necessary for the public good that the road should be improved, opened and repaired, the Grand Jury recommend that the court grant the sum of \$250, the said sum to be taken out of the county levies of this county."

The court on April 21 announced that it had consulted and concurred in the recommendation and ordered that the appropriation be set aside.

Many people, who are under the impression that negro slavery existed only in the Southern States, will be surprised to learn that as late as 1796 negroes were held as slaves in Luzerne County. Among the minutes of the August sessions of 1796 is the following:

"Record of a negro child."

"RECORD OF A NEGRO CHILD."

"I, John Hollenback, of Wilkes-Barre

Township in the County of Luzerne, miller, do certify that I have a negro female child by the name of Maria, born of a negro woman which is my property. The child was born the 19th day of Feb. last and is four months old. This negro child I desire you to record agreeable to a law of the State passed the 29th of March, 1788.

"John Hollenback.

"Wilkes-Barre, June 19, 1796.

"To Lord Butler,

"Clerk of the Peace, etc."

"Luzerne County, S. S."

"Personally appeared before me John Hollenback and verified the above record of a negro child by making oath to the truth of the same.

"Witness my hand and seal,

Lord Butler.

W. L. M.

TO MARK FORT JENKINS.

THE OLD FRONTIER FORT THAT
ONCE STOOD WITHIN THE
LIMITS OF WEST
PITTSBURGH.

The movement inaugurated by Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to place an appropriate marker on the site of the old frontier fort that once stood within the limits of West Pittston is a most commendable undertaking, and we are pleased to note that the borough authorities have indicated their approval of the project by taking action looking to the setting apart of necessary ground for the purpose, says the Pittston Gazette.

From a sketch on Fort Jenkins printed in the weekly Gazette more than twenty years ago, which was written by Mrs. Mary B. Richart, we make the following extracts:

"John Jenkins, a member of the Society of Friends, was sent from Connecticut in 1753 by the Susquehanna Company to explore the country, and to purchase the interest of the Indians in the lands in Wyoming Valley and a large tract of the adjoining country known as the district of Westmoreland. A deed of the purchase was subsequently made in a convention at Albany, signed by the chiefs of the Six Nations. Two thousand pounds of money, in silver, were given in payment of the purchase. After the Declaration of Independence a meeting was held, and it was voted that the people of Wyoming

should build forts for their protection at their own expense. Thereupon Fort Jenkins was built just above the western terminus of the Ferry Bridge, by John Jenkins, his relations and neighbors, on land belonging to him.

"The portion of Judge Jenkins's estate on the site of the fort, and including the ferry, was inherited by Thomas, and the tract next below fell to Stephen Jenkins, whose house stood on the bank of the river nearly opposite the residence of R. J. Wisner (now the home of G. W. Benedict). The estate of Stephen Jenkins was next owned by his son Jabez, and sold by him to the late Peter Polen. (Squire Polen's home was on Susquehanna avenue, later the site of the Everhart mansion and now the residence of Joseph H. Glennon.)

"The old burying ground on Wyoming street was given by Judge Jenkins, the first owner of the land after the purchase from the Indians, for a place of public burial. This plot of ground was included in Stephen's portion, and Stephen's son Jabez, respecting the wishes of his father and grandfather, made a reservation of it when he sold the farm. Thus this spot, hallowed by sorrowful tears shed over tragic events which transpired a century ago, alone remains unchanged by the hurried transitions of modern improvement. The portion of land belonging to Thomas Jenkins, lying on the river, was afterward owned by his grandson, A. York Smith, who sold the principal portion of it to Messrs. Theodore Strong and R. D. Lacoe. That portion lying toward the mountain was long owned and occupied by Daniel Jones, a son-in-law of Thomas Jenkins, and sold by him to the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.

"John Jenkins's wife was Lydia Gardner, of New London, Conn., and her sister Amy was married to Capt. Stephen Harding. Thus the Gardners, Hardings and Jenkinsses were all connected by marriage, and, with other families, resided in the fort at the time of the massacre. Of the burial of the Harding boys, Strikely and Benjamin, I have learned from Hon. G. M. Harding that the mother of the two boys prepared the murdered and mutilated bodies of her sons for the grave with her own hands and that during the burial, which took place the day after the massacre, in the old Jenkins and Harding Cemetery on Wyoming street, the low piece of ground on the rear was filled with Indians, who kept up a continual hooting and whistling

during the whole time of that most sad and solemn service. Mrs. Harding and all the other inmates of the fort then being prisoners of war, the funeral was conducted under the protection of British officers with a flag of truce.

"When Fort Jenkins surrendered to Col. Butler (the Tory), the persons of all the prisoners were searched and their clothing taken from them, and women being only allowed a chemise and petticoat, and sometimes a short gown. Feather beds were ripped open and their contents given to the sport of the winds. Every cruelty that could be thought of was practiced. Thomas Jenkins, a young lad, the youngest son of John Jenkins, Sen., was dressed by his mother in woman's clothes on the day of the surrender, and with an old sunbonnet was passed off for a female prisoner, as his life might not have been secure, as a few years would have fitted him for soldier life.

"At the time of the massacre, John Jenkins, Jr., a young lieutenant, had been a prisoner at Niagara all winter, where the British army, officers included, had been indulging in the most immoral mode of living. Many offers had been made for the ransom of young Jenkins, but on account of the prominence of his father the enemy would not release him except in exchange for an Indian chief. At last a chief was offered in exchange for him in the spring of 1778, and he was taken to Albany to be exchanged, but upon reaching that point, it was found that the chief had died of small-pox. The Indians then returned to Niagara, carrying their prisoner with them. The raving they indulged nightly in the most fearful drunken revelries, and Lieutenant Jenkins thought that every night would be his last, his life having been frequently threatened during their orgies. But there was a young Indian brave, who acted as a friend, often restraining the savages in many ways. One night, when the Indians had drunk to a greater degree of intoxication than usual, there seemed no hope for the prisoner's life; but the same dusky friend, abstaining from all participation in the savage revelry, still kept a faithful watch over him, and when his captors had fallen into a heavy drunken sleep, silently unbound him and led him away from the camp. He opened his pouch and divided with him its scanty store of provisions, gave him directions how to reach home, and left him. Young Jenkins was some time in

reaching home. Following the streams, he would float down on a raft at night and lie still in the woods by day, living upon whatever the forest afforded him. When he arrived at home he was so emaciated from his privations and hardships that his mother did not recognize him. When the fighting men were mustered at Fort Fort he was among the number, but, being still in a weak state, Col. Butler would not allow him to march out to battle, but left him in charge of Fort Fort. Thus he was spared for future usefulness.

"After the massacre Lieut. Jenkins was summoned to the headquarters of Gen. Washington to give such information as he had gathered while a prisoner at Niagara. Another man was in camp at the same time, and of these two one was chosen guide for Gen. Sullivan's army when he came to drive the Indians and Tories from Wyoming. These men were not allowed to have any intercourse with each other, but were kept in different parts of the camp, and were examined carefully to ascertain their fitness for this important enterprise. Jenkins had the honor to be stationed in Mrs. Washington's apartments, and while occupying them was called upon to relate incidents of his captivity to the ladies—wives of officers in camp. He also entertained them by talking, singing and dancing like the Indians, and Mrs. Washington thanked him for the entertainment he had afforded them. He served during the whole time of the Revolutionary War, attaining the rank of colonel, and this title distinguishes him from his father, both having the same name.

"John Jenkins, Sr., was provisional judge of the district of Westmoreland for many years and also at one time represented the district in the Connecticut legislature. After the massacre an appeal was made by him and Mr. Danison to the Connecticut legislature for aid for the surviving sufferers, which contains the only reliable description of the Battle of Wyoming. The appeal was made in vain. The Massacre of Wyoming did not end the troubles at Fort Jenkins. The settlers were driven away by the cruelties of the Pennamite War, carried on between the Connecticut people and the Proprietary Government of Pennsylvania. In their flight they went for succor to Goshen, Orange County, N. Y., to the Society of Friends, of which, as before stated, the senior Jenkins was a member. Mr. Jenkins, who was lame and

also burdened with the infirmities of age, walked the whole distance. He died while the family were at Goshen and was buried in a place called the "Drowned Lands."

RELICS OF METHODISM.

Collected and Preserved by Rev. J. K. Peck.

IN THE ROOMS OF THE WYOMING CONFERENCE HISTORICAL SOCIETY AT WYOMING SEMINARY—SOME VALUABLE ARTICLES PRESERVED, REMINDERS OF THE EARLY DAYS OF CHRISTIANITY IN WYOMING VALLEY.

[Daily Record, Nov. 3, 1898.]

Rev. J. K. Peck, archivist of the Wyoming M. E. Conference Historical Society, has recently added some valuable relics to the collection which is kept in the rooms of the society in Nelson Hall of Wyoming Seminary. The ministers of the conference have contributed many rare books and curiosities, most of which pertain to the struggles of early Methodism. As the Wyoming Valley was the first section of this country west of the Hudson River to give support to the teachings of Wesley it is eminently proper that some place should be specially set aside in this locality to preserve the mementoes of the efforts those early Methodists put forth to establish Christianity in the wilderness.

The conference has done a worthy thing in establishing a historical society and all who are interested in the church are asked to lend their support.

Rev. Mr. Peck takes great interest in the work and as a result of his diligent research has succeeded in obtaining many valuable articles. He has recently rearranged the rooms and improved the appearance considerably. The library of the society consists of quite a large number of old volumes and periodicals and contains a number of valuable manuscripts. These are stored in old bookcases which belonged to itinerant ministers and were

contributed to the society by their descendants.

One of the most interesting is the likeness of Deborah Sutton Bedford, born Feb. 8, 1773; rode on a wheelbarrow from Luzerne Borough to Forty Fort on the terrible July 3, 1778; was in the fort through the tragic scenes of those days, remembered them and told of them until her death, at 96 years of age, four years after Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox. She was converted at 15 years and joined the first M. E. society on Ross Hill in 1788. This is the only exact likeness known of, of any person who was at Forty Fort on that tragic day. The likeness is a daguerreotype which was loaned to Rev. J. K. Peck by her grandson, Sterling Bedford, of Waverly, Pa.

Another interesting article is a clothes brush which was owned and used by Dr. Adam Clarke, the great commentator, who is considered the profoundest thinker in Methodism. He lived and wrote in the time of Wesley. It was originally owned by Mrs. E. M. Powell of England and in turn it fell into the hands of Mrs. H. Krigbaum, of 217 Chestnut street, Scranton, who presented it to the society.

Cinders from the blacksmith shop of Anning Owen, which was situated on the left side of the road, near the Pettibone switch in Dorranconet. Prayer meeting services were held there as early as 1788. These cinders were collected by Rev. J. K. Peck on Nov. 23, 1894.

One of the interesting curiosities is the original roll of the Oneida annual conference, which held its sessions in the Old Ship Zion, which stood on Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, in 1843. It was written by Sharp D. Lewis, who was then editor of the Wilkes-Barre Advocate. This was the conference which founded Wyoming Seminary. The list of ministers is headed by Bishop Vaughn, who boarded with Ziba Bennett, and Bishop Hedding, who boarded with Lord Butler.

Another relic is a piece of stone from the foundation of the old Capt. Parrish house on Ross Hill, where Anning Owen held prayer meetings and organized the first class, in the spring of 1788, which was the first organization north of Baltimore and west of Albany, N. Y. Here William Colbert preached on Sunday afternoon, April 28, 1783, and Bishop Asbury preached on Wednesday, July 3, 1783.

A bread basket, which was used by some thrifty housewife more than 100 years ago, is on exhibition.

Pictures of all of the ministers who belonged to the Wyoming conference in 1869 and 1890 are preserved.

Rev. Mr. Peck has secured the first three volumes of the Christian Advocate, bound, beginning with the first issue of the paper, Sept. 9, 1826.

Among some of the old books that are preserved are "A Third Volume of Sermons," by Thomas Mourtou, D. D., published in London in 1689, and an old book of sermons published in London in 1679.

Cinders from Luther Peck's blacksmith shop at Middlefield Centre, Otsego County, N. Y., where in 1788 the first Methodist preaching west of the Hudson river took place, are also to be seen.

Saddle and saddle bags used by Rev. Joseph Hartwell, an itinerant minister, many years ago, and a valise used by Rev. George H. Blaklee are also on exhibition.

EARLY GRIST MILLS.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL SKETCH DESCRIBING THE PIONEER MILLS OF THIS REGION READ BEFORE THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A most interesting feature of last evening's meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society was a paper by Hon. Charles A. Miner, descriptive of the early grist mills of Wyoming Valley, a subject on which his experience as a veteran miller particularly qualified him to speak. Owing to indisposition on his part he was not able to attend the meeting and it fell to his son, Col. Asher Miner, to read the paper, which he did in a manner to hold the interest of the company throughout. The paper showed painstaking research and will be a valuable addition to our local annals.

Limited space prevents anything like the full report which the paper deserved. Following is an outline:

EARLY GRIST MILLS.

The first settlement of white people at Wyoming began in 1762 at Mill Creek, within the limits of what was afterwards Wilkes-Barre and is now Plains Township. The number of settlers was small and before they could

do much more than clear some land for cultivation and erect necessary log huts for dwellings they were all either massacred by the Indians, carried away into captivity or driven back to their New England homes. No attempt was made by these settlers to erect a grist mill. In the absence of such a mill a corn pounder, or hominy block, was used. This was the section of a tree trunk with one end hollowed like a bowl. In this bowl the corn was placed and then pounded with a pestle hung upon a spring pole. In 1769 the permanent settlement of Wyoming by the New Englanders was begun in Wilkes-Barre. In a petition to the Connecticut assembly, dated at Wilkes-Barre, Aug. 25, 1769, and signed by a number of settlers, it is set forth that they have been at great expense "erecting houses, mills and other necessary buildings."

In the New York Journal of Dec. 28, 1769, there was published an account of the troubles at Wyoming between the Pennamites and the Yankees and reference was made to the capture of Major John Durkee while "going from the block house to view some mills they were erecting." At a town meeting held in Wilkes-Barre in September, 1771, Capt. Warner was appointed to live in the block house near the mills, "in order to guard ye mills," and he was granted liberty to select nine men to assist him as guards. These mills, or more properly, this mill, for there was but one structure, was the mill erected at Mill Creek by the New Englanders in the autumn of 1769 and it was without doubt a saw mill. No steps had been taken up to the autumn of 1771 towards the erection in Wyoming of a grist mill. According to Miner's "History of Wyoming" there were no grist mills in Wyoming in 1771. "For bread the settlers used pounded corn. Dr. Sprague, who kept a boarding house, would take his horse, with as much wheat as he could carry, and go out to the Delaware (to Coshutunk) and get it ground. Seventy or eighty miles to mill was no trifling distance. The flour was kept for cakes and to be used only on extraordinary occasions."

By 1772 the New England settlers were in full and complete possession of Wyoming and then one of the first matters of general interest that was acted upon in town meeting was with reference to the erection of a grist mill.

Early in 1772 a grant was made to Nathan Chapman by the proprietors of Wilkes-Barre Township of a site of forty acres of land at Mill Creek, thirty

acres on the north side of the creek and ten on the south side, just east of the road known later as the "Middle Road" and now as the continuation of Main street, running from Wilkes-Barre to Pittston. The same year a grist mill and a saw mill were built by Mr. Chapman on the portion of the before mentioned site, and the grist mill was the first one erected in Wyoming. During this period of Connecticut jurisdiction each miller was allowed three quarts out of each bushel of corn, and for other grain two quarts, except malt, of which one quart. He was also allowed for bolting one pint out of each bushel he should bolt. One miller to each grist mill was exempted from liability to do duty in the militia of the colony.

The old mills were then severally treated in much interesting detail, in the following order:

1. The Chapman mill on Mill Creek, completed in 1772. Destroyed during the expedition against Wyoming in 1778. It was followed within two or three years by another mill built on the same site by Adonijah Stanburrough. In 1784 it was the only mill in the settlement, and was held at various times by Pennamites and Yankees. In 1787 it passed to the Hollenbacks.

2. Stone mill built at mouth of Mill Creek by Matthias Hollenback.

3. In 1795 Thomas Wright erected a mill at Miner's Mills on site of present structure. It has descended for five generations in one family, through Thomas Wright, Asher Miner (his son-in-law), Robert Miner (son of Thomas), Hon. Charles A. Miner (son of Robert), and now Col. Asher Miner, its general manager. The story of this old mill and its early owners was told in most interesting fashion. It is doubtless the oldest mill in Luzerne County.

4. In 1817 Jeholada P. Johnson (son of Rev. Jacob Johnson) built a grist mill on Laurel Run, within present borough of Parsons. The sons of Jeholada afterwards ran a powder mill in connection with it. It was destroyed by an explosion.

5. The old Col. W. Lee mill was built at Nanticoke in 1820.

6. In 1789 Ellsha Delano built a grist and saw mill in Hanover.

7. As early as 1793 there was a grist mill in Hanover, on a branch of Nanticoke Creek, near Dundee shaft. It belonged to Nathan Carey and afterwards passed to the Butlers.

8. Prior to 1809 Richard and Israel Inman of Hanover built a grist mill at

foot of Solomon's Falls, near Ashley.
9. In 1826 Gen. William Ross built a small grist mill on Solomon's Creek, near the Indian mill.

10. Prior to 1812 George Meisinger had a mill on Solomon's Creek, near Ashley.
11. Petty's mill, on Solomon's Creek, built in 1845.

12. Shupp's mill, Plymouth, 1812.

13. About 1795 Benjamin Harvey erected a grist mill near Nanticoke.

14. Sutton's mill, Exeter, 1776.

15. Babb mill, Pittston, 1813.

16. Barnum-Robinson mill, Pittston, 1819.

17. Carpenter-Shoemaker mill, Wyoming, 1790.

18. Tuttle mill, Forty Fort, 1798.

19. Swetland-Holgate mill, Mill Hollow.

20. Hancock mill, Luzerne Borough, now Schooley's.

21. Dorrance mill, Mill Hollow, 1812.

22. Raub-Wright mill, Luzerne Borough, 1839, built first as a plaster mill.

23. Butler mill, Wilkes-Barre, 1838.

24. Hillard mill, Wilkes-Barre, 1847.

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up so much of the public wheat as to make 200 pounds of biscuit and keep it made and so deposited that the necessary scouts may instantly be supplied from time to time as the occasion requires."

My personal experience of grist mills and milling methods extends back sixty years, for as a small boy I saw a good deal of the old mill built by my grandfather and owned by him, and then by my father. I came into possession of this old mill after the death of both my parents just before I came of age. At that time the milling business in this valley was confined almost exclusively to what is known as common work, that is, the grinding of grain of farmers for toll, which was one-tenth or at the rate of a bushel in ten for grinding. The farmers had their grain ground into flour and feed and found a market for it themselves, and I am not sure when the competition was not too close, but that it was as good a method of milling for the miller as the present system of buying and selling, known as merchant milling. Under that system there were no bad debts to worry about and the work was paid for when it was done. At that time there were three mills on that stream from half to three-quarters of a mile apart—the Hollenback mill, the Stanborough-Hollenback mill and my mill—and all depended upon the custom work of the farmers. This made competition very lively. When business was very dull and custom coming slowly my heart would be cheered by seeing a farmer coming up the hill with a wagon load of corn ears and wheat screenings to be ground, cob and all, into feed. But that kind of milling was neither pleasant nor profitable. On the other hand, the old-fashioned three or four story hip roofed mill, with its abundant and never failing water power and slow moving but powerful over-shot wheel, splashing continually day and night, and running perhaps three or four pairs of burrs on wheat, one or two on rye, one for buckwheat in season, and one or two for feed or meal, as occasion might require, a mill property like this, surrounded it might be by a farm of many fertile acres, with a good business, either custom or merchant, was an exceedingly pleasant sight to look upon, and a very substantial piece of property to be possessed of. The owner of such a property was usually an important and respected citizen, and the surrounding farmers were dependent upon him for turning their grain into mar-

THE HISTORICAL RECORD

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The old mill, with its humming burrs and laboring water wheel, has been the theme of legend, poetry and song, and will long continue to be; but its usefulness has ceased to exist and a new order of things and new methods have come about, and have come to stay. If any person had made the assertion forty years ago that flour would ever be made on anything but a French stone he would have been considered a subject for an insane asylum. But now, as you well know, a perfect and well equipped modern mill for making every species of flour and feed can be built without anything resembling a mill-stone entering into its construction.

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A MAN WHO DID MUCH FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THIS REGION—WELL KNOWN AND HIGHLY ESTEEMED.

[Daily Record, Dec. 10, 1898.]

The death of George H. Parrish on Saturday morning at 5 o'clock at his home, corner Northampton street and Park avenue, removes from the local stage of life one who was a prominent figure upon it and one who took an important part in the events that modeled the future of this city of Wilkes-Barre upon a sound and substantial basis,—a

man who was not ephemeral or of poor judgment in this time of all times, when the future of a young community depended upon the calibre of the men who were called upon to shape its destinies. For this reason the city of Wilkes-Barre owes much to George H. Parrish and to those who were contemporary with him and shared his ideas and inclinations.

Deceased had not been in his usual health for several years, although he went in and out among us as he was wont to do for years before. He was held up by a will power that sustained him to the last. Since last May he had suffered much from an ulcerated tooth. This finally developed into blood poisoning and severe neuralgia also set in. Mr. Parrish, however, was able to be about until a week ago, and on Friday, Dec. 2, he took a short drive. This was the last time he was out, as he was compelled next day to take to his bed, from which he did not again arise. His decline was gradual but steady and the family, which had so kindly ministered to him, saw the eternal shadows fall with naught of pain. The sleep of death was like the sleep of life, peaceful and calm.

Deceased was a member of an old and prominent family and about all of its members have now passed away—a family to which the community and the whole of Wyoming Valley owe very much, for what other name than that of Parrish is so closely associated with the beginning of the great industries that have towered up as giant factors in the industrial development of this region. When the coal business, for instance, was in embryo the anthracite development was more of an experiment than a certainty, but the Parrishes opened mines and built railroads, dotted the region with smokestacks and homes, set the wheels of machinery in motion on every hand and as a result the hundreds who had found employment here were soon swelled into the thousands. Charles Parrish was the pioneer who did all this, directly and indirectly, and he was ably assisted by his brother—he whose passing away has turned the thoughts of the people to these recollections.

George H. Parrish was born in Wilkes-Barre on May 15, 1819, and was descended from Dr. Thomas Parrish, who was born in England in 1612 and who came to this country in 1635. He was a noted physician. One of his sons, John, from whom George was directly descended, had a son Isaac, who served as lieutenant

foot of Solomon's Falls, near Ashley.

9. In 1826 Gen. William Ross built a small grist mill on Solomon's Creek, near the Inman mill.

10. Prior to 1812 George Meisinger had a mill on Solomon's Creek, near Ashley.

11. Petty's mill, on Solomon's Creek, built in 1845.

12. Shupp's mill, Plymouth, 1812.

13. About 1795 Benjamin Harvey erected a grist mill near Nanticoke.

14. Sutton's mill, Exeter, 1776.

15. Babb mill, Pittston, 1818.

16. Barnum-Robinson mill, Pittston, 1819.

17. Carpenter-Shoemaker mill, Wyoming, 1790.

18. Tuttle mill, Forty Fort, 1798.

19. Swetland-Holgate mill, Mill Hollow.

20. Hancock mill, Luzerne Borough, now Schooley's.

21. Dorrance mill, Mill Hollow, 1812.

22. Raub-Wright mill, Luzerne Borough, 1839, built first as a plaster mill.

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ant in the French and Indian wars. From Isaac Parrish descended three generations of sons named Archippus. The last of the three, born in Windham, Conn., in 1773, was the father of the subject of this sketch. He was married in 1806 to Phoebe Miller, whose ancestry was distinguished in the revolutionary war. He came to the Wyoming Valley in 1810 and was afterward proprietor of the most famous hostelry in the valley. It was situated on Public Square where the Osterhout building now stands.

When George H. Parrish was a young man he learned his trade as a mechanical engineer in Paterson, N. J. At the age of 22 he found employment on the Erie R. R. as brakeman, at a time when that occupation was the most hazardous imaginable, and by careful application and quick intelligence gradually earned promotion until he reached the post of engineer, and when the first train entered the city of Binghamton, George H. Parrish was at the throttle. He also went West, where he became an extensive and successful railroad and bridge contractor. He did a great deal of work in this line, among other things having constructed a portion of the Louisville & Nashville R. R.

At the breaking out of the war he returned to this county, embarking in the coal business at Sugar Notch, where he opened two collieries simultaneously with the opening of the Lehigh Valley R. R. In 1872 he built his present magnificent residence, at the corner of Northampton street and Park avenue, and planted with his own hands the trees which have since grown to be so beautiful.

For many years Mr. Parrish was general superintendent of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co., when his brother Charles was the head and directing influence of that large concern. In 1881 Mr. Parrish, in conjunction with his son, Frederick Brown Parrish, now deceased, and Morgan B. Williams organized the Red Ash Coal Co., of which he was elected president. Mr. Parrish was also interested in the Hillman Vein Coal Co. But though his interests in coal took up such a large part of his business life, his labor and attention were by no means confined to that industry. He was one of the prime movers in organizing the electric light company of this city and was also one of the founders of the Pittston Engine Machine Co. which afterward consolidated with the Vulcan Iron Works of this city. Mr. Parrish, during his younger and more vigorous days, devoted

much of his time to municipal affairs and always worked hard and faithfully for the advancement and welfare of the city. For some years he was a member of the city council and he proved a valuable and capable official.

Deceased was married Dec. 23, 1845, to Charlotte M. Brown, who died nearly eight years ago. Mr. Parrish is survived by three sons and two daughters—Justin, superintendent of the Electric Light Works, Scranton; Harry, who is in the West; Ernest, who resides in Buffalo, and Mrs. Nellie Freeman of Savannah, Georgia, who is at present in this city, and Miss Esther Parrish, who resides at home. Frederick Brown Parrish, who died thirteen years ago, was also a son of deceased.

Mr. Parrish exemplified in his life the result of energy and ambition rightly applied. His younger years were not envied with such circumstances that he need have no concern for his material future. He found himself equipped only with those resources that win fame and riches with no foundation of wealth to build upon. Step by step he carved his own fortune and he builded wisely and well. He lived at a time when the industrial era of this community was just being developed and when so much depended upon wise discretion, and what he assisted in doing will ever redound to his credit. Many of the older miners will ever bear him in kindly remembrance. The time of the Parrishes was a time of prosperity. Money was plentiful, work to be had for the asking and wages were good. They had a high regard for the men who worked their mines and this feeling was reciprocal. The humblest miner was their friend and when accident or affliction befell one of their number he was visited at his home, encouraged with a cheering word and often with something more substantial besides. The Parrishes were humane and considerate employers and the community was fortunate indeed that such men were at the helm.

Of late years deceased did not participate actively in the affairs of business. He stepped out of the whirl and rush and passed his days in comparative quiet. The friends he made long ago he retained and in the company of these and of his devoted family he found much enjoyment. With ill will towards none and charity for all, he seemed at peace with the whole world. His days were marked by undisturbed serenity and the sunset of life came with golden rays.

HISTORICAL COLUMN.

MUSTER ROLL OF A WYOMING MILITIA COMPANY OF 1780—INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE LOCAL MILITARY DEFENCES OF THAT PERIOD—STAGING TO EASTON IN 1802 IN SEARCH OF A BONNET.

[The Record has arranged for the publication each week of a column of matter relating to local history, the same to appear over the signature of "Franklin," a name which is prominently and honorably associated with old Wyoming. Persons having any old letters or documents bearing on the early history of the valley would render a public favor if they would loan them to the Record office for examination. The same will be given good care and promptly returned. Original contributions are also solicited.—Editor Record.]

I have been shown an interesting old muster-roll by Nathan F. Walker of Athens, Pa., which is appended. Mr. Walker's mother is a great-granddaughter of Capt. John Franklin and now resides on the farm at Athens where that sturdy patriot settled in about 1795. His remains lie in a private burying ground on that farm. The document bears this heading, and then appears the roll and the columns showing pay and subsistence in dollars and the total in pounds: "A Pay Roll of the Company of Militia Commanded by Capt. John Franklin in the Service of The United States at the Post of Wyoming for one Month (viz.) from 3d of April to 4th of May, 1780."

The pay roll for 10 officers and 64 privates is made out in columns of both dollars and pounds, the latter being headed "L. M." or lawful money, a pound being reckoned at \$3.33. The monthly pay was as follows: Captain \$40, and subsistence \$200, total of \$272. Lieutenants \$26.90, and subsistence \$100, total of \$236. Sergeants \$10, and subsistence \$10, total \$20. Corporals \$7.50, and subsistence \$10, total of \$17.50. Privates \$6.90, and subsistence \$10, total of \$16.90.

The amounts representing cents are not given in fractions of hundredths, as we reckon now, but in "parts"—thirtieths, sixtieths and ninetyeths. It seems odd to read an amount like 16 and 90 sixtieths dollars. The interesting old document is in Col. Franklin's own neat writing and he notes at the bottom the total, "1692 Dollars or £507, 12sh. L. Money."

THE ROLL.

John Franklin, Capt.
Roswell Franklin, Lieut.
Daniel Gore, Lieut.
Daniel Ingersoll, Sergt.
Asa Chapman, Sergt.
Henry Burney, Sergt.
Christ. Hurlbut, Sergt.
James Sutton, Corporal.
Wm. Jackson, Corporal.
Andrew Blanchard, Corporal.

PRIVATES.

Abraham Tilberry.
Abr. Nisbitt.
Andrew Bennet.
Arnold Franklin.
Asa Budd.
Asahel Prichard.
Benjamin Harvey.
Caleb Spencer.
Daniel Sherwood.
David Sanford.
Elijah Harris.
Elisha Harvey.
Ephraim Tyler.
Ezekiel Brown.
Frederick Budd.
Frederick Fry.
Henry Elliott.
Ishmael Bennett.
Ishmael Bennett, Jr.
Jacob Tilberry.
James Atherton.
James Frisbe.
James Nisbitt.
John Fuller.
John Gore.
John Hide.
John Hurlbut.
John Hurlbut, Jr.
John Shaver.
John Tilberry.
Jonah Rogers.
Jonathan Cory.
Jonathan Forsyth.
Jonathan Frisbe.
Jonathan Washburn.
Joseph Cory.
Joseph Elliott.
Joseph Hagerman.
Joseph Jameson.
Joseph Thomas.

Josiah Rogers.
Manasseh Cady.
Naphtali Hurlbut.
Nath. Cook.
Nath. Walker.
Nathan Bullock.
Nathan Smith.
Noah Pettibone.
Peleg Comstock.
Prince Alden.
Richard Brockway.
Robert Hopkins.
Roswell Franklin, Jr.
Sele Roberts.
Sele Roberts, Jr.
Solomon Bennet.
Stephen Gardner.
Thomas Bennet.
Thos. Stoddard.
Turner Johnson.
Walter Snyder.
Willard Green.
William Houck.
Wm. Williams.

.....
The old paper was shown to Oscar J. Harvey (who has been making a study of the Revolutionary period) with the request that he furnish an account of how this militia company came to be organized and he has done so in the following very interesting narrative, much of the material never having been published before:

At the time of the Wyoming battle and massacre John Franklin was Captain of the 7th (Huntington and Salem) Company, 24th Reg't, Connecticut Militia, having been in command of the company from its beginning in the Fall of 1776.

The ranks of this regiment were greatly decimated, and its organization was completely destroyed by the events of July, 1778, and no attempt was made thereafter to reorganize the regiment. From its remnants, however, Captain Franklin enlisted a company of riflemen, or rangers, for the Sullivan expedition of 1779, which company was disbanded at Wilkes-Barre in October at the close of the campaign.

During the next few months Wyoming was not disturbed by any Indian incursions, but in the early Spring of 1780 the inhabitants of the Valley learned that Savages were lurking among the neighboring mountains, evidently thirsting to revenge the severe punishment which General Sullivan had meted out to them and their tribesmen.

At this time the garrison at the Wyoming post (Fort Wyoming on the

river bank near Northampton street, Wilkes-Barre) comprised Capt. Simon Spalding's "Wyoming Independent Company," Capt. John Paul Schott's "Rifle Corps," and a detachment of Lieut. Colonel Weltner's "German Regiment"—in the aggregate, about one hundred and twenty officers and men.

These organizations belonged to the Continental Army, and Zebulon Butler, Colonel of the 2d Reg't, Connecticut Line, in the Continental service, commanded the post.

On the 27th of March, 1780, a band of six Indians captured two men and a boy in Kingston and carried them off, while another band killed a man in Hanover. The next day one man was killed about eight miles below Wilkes-Barre and another was taken prisoner by Indians from Niagara.

When these occurrences were reported at the post it was believed that they were the precursors of grave and imminent dangers.

Colonel Butler consulted with the Selectmen of Westmoreland (who were "Deacon" John Hurlbut, Col. Nathan Denison, Mr. James Nisbitt, Capt. John Franklin and Mr. Jabez Sill), and it was decided that Captain Franklin should immediately enlist a company of militia from among the inhabitants, to aid in garrisoning the fort, but more particularly to do scouting duty. One of Captain Franklin's fellow-Selectmen—James Nisbitt, then sixty-two years of age—enlisted in the company, and on the 2d of April the organization had been completed and the men were ready for duty.

On his own responsibility Colonel Butler immediately mustered this company into the service of the United States, and the same day despatched Lebbeus Hammond (who had been a captive to the Indians, and had escaped only a few days before) with reports as to the situation in Wyoming, one addressed to General Washington at Morristown, N. J., and another to the Board of War at Philadelphia.

Under date of April 6th the Secretary of the Board of War wrote Colonel Butler: "With respect to your having engaged some of the Militia to do duty, the Board approve of your conduct. While in actual service they should receive Continental pay and rations. But the Board rely on your discretion that you will keep them no longer in service than the safety of your garrison absolutely requires."

Under date of April 7th General Washington wrote Colonel Butler: "I

received yesterday your letter of the 2d inst., and am extremely sorry to find that parties of the enemy have appeared and committed hostilities in the neighborhood of Wyoming. It is not in my power to afford any troops from the army, and I should hope those already there, and the inhabitants, will be able to repel at least incursions by light parties.

..... I am inclined from the face of things to let you continue where you are, for the present, and you will remain till further orders."

In order to "make assurance double sure" the Selectmen of Westmoreland (whose names have been previously mentioned), "in behalf of themselves and the inhabitants," addressed a petition to the General Assembly of Connecticut under date of April 20th, 1780, in which they set forth, among other things: "The Continental troops being almost all called from this Post, and the Indians have renewed their attacks upon us, whereby it becomes dangerous to labor in our improvements. Therefore we beg your Assembly to grant that about 200 State troops may be sent for the defence of this frontier."

"Deacon" John Hurlbut (whose name has been mentioned) had just been elected to represent Westmoreland in the Connecticut Assembly, and this petition having been placed in his hands was by him presented to the Assembly at its session in May. That body immediately resolved that a company of three commissioned officers, and ninety-seven non-commissioned officers and privates, "be raised by voluntary enlistment of the late inhabitants of the town of Westmoreland, for the defence of said town, to serve until the first day of January next; and that said company be allowed half the pay of the establishment of the Continental army. And his Excellency the Governor is desired to apply to Congress to grant rations to said company."

At the same time the Assembly appointed "John Franklin to be Captain; Asa Chapman to be Lieutenant and William Hibbard to be Ensign of a company ordered by this Assembly to be raised for the defence of the town of Westmoreland, and his Excellency the Governor is desired to commission them accordingly." Franklin was duly commissioned Captain, but Roasel (usually spelled Rosewell) Franklin and Daniel Gore were respectively commissioned Lieutenant and Ensign instead of Asa Chapman and William Hibbard. The company continued in service at the Wyoming post until Jan. 1st, 1781,

and in the last month of its service six members of the company, viz.: Benjamin Harvey, Ellsha Harvey, Nathan Bullock, Manasseh Cady, Jonathan Frisbie and James Frisbie, were captured in Plymouth by a band of Indians and British Provincials and carried to Canada as prisoners-of-war.

Relative to some of the men whose names appear in this pay-roll the following may be stated: Christopher, John and Naphtali Hurlbut were sons of "Deacon" John Hurlbut. Naphtali, many years after 1780, was Sheriff of Luzerne County. In 1815 Nancy Hurlbut, a daughter of Christopher, was married to Lieut. Ziba Hoyt of Kingston, and they became the parents of Henry W. Hoyt, the late honored Governor of this Commonwealth.

James and Abram Nisbitt (so spelled then) were father and son, and they were ancestors of our present well-known citizen Abram Nesbitt.

Benjamin and Ellsha Harvey were father and son, the one aged fifty-eight and the other twenty-two years. Among their descendants were the late Jameson Harvey and Col. E. B. Harvey of this city.

Jonah Rogers lived for many years in Plymouth, respected and honored, and was a school teacher there for more than fifteen years at the beginning of the present century.

Joseph Hagerman was the business partner of Matthias Hollenback in 1775 and '6, and probably in later years.

Noah Pettibone was sixty-four years of age in 1780. He was one of the earliest settlers in Wyoming, and was the ancestor of the late Payne Pettibone, Esq., of Wyoming.

Prince Alden was a son, and Nathaniel Cook a son-in-law, of Capt. Prince Alden, Sr.

Robert Hopkins was a man of years. He immigrated to Wyoming in 1769 from Rhode Island, where he had been a Captain in the militia.

Joseph Jameson was seventeen years old in 1780. For the last sixty years of his life he lived in Salem township, Luzerne County, where he died in 1844 at the age of ninety-one years.

Our grandmothers were just as fond of finery as we are, if not fonder, for what Wilkes-Barre woman now would be so eager for a new bonnet as to spend two days and two nights on a stage trip over villainous mountain roads in search of a milliner. An enthusiastic young woman, whose account of such a trip is appended, was Lydia Chapman,

sister of Isaac A. Chapman, one of the historians of Wyoming, and mother of the late Chief Justice George W. Woodward. She was 26 years of age at the time and it was not until eight years later that she married.

An entertaining journal of a stage trip from Wilkes-Barre to Easton made by her in 1802 is given in Mrs. McCartney's column in the Wilkes-Barre Times, but unfortunately the printer completely concealed the identity of the writer by styling her Mrs. Dr. Mott and again Mrs. Scott.

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FRANKLIN.

REVIVING THE PENNS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 22, 1898.]

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The character represented by his excellency was that of the Right Hon. Thomas Penn, who in the middle of the last century was governor and proprietor of Pennsylvania. He was the son of William Penn, the great Quaker, but evidently the son (who was his excellency's great-great-grandfather) had departed from the sober tenets of dress laid down by his staid parent, for Lord Ranfurly's exquisite costume of pale blue and white brocade, with fancy Limerick lace ruffles, cut-steel buttons, jaunty rapier, and curled white peruke, teled with black ribbon, savored of the court and the world of fashion.

The Countess of Ranfurly, who represented Lady Juliana Penn, wore a gown of the loveliest shade of soft rose satin, made in the hooped style then worn, with a sac back, and fronts turned back over a quilted petticoat of white stain, which was sown with brilliants that flashed varying colors at every movement. The dress was trimmed with the most magnificent of Brussels lace. The whole corsage was a mass of the lovely lace, fastened with diamond stars. Among the soft color and filmy draping of the countess' dress glittered magnificent diamonds, and in the hair, piled high and powdered, a clasp of diamonds secured a twist of satin and rose-colored plumes that gave an added air of stateliness to the beautiful figure. The countess carried a long cane, to which was attached a

posy of white flowers. Such a cane is now in her father's home, and was used by the ladies of the very period out of which the countess stepped last night.

Lady Constance and Lady Eileen Knox were dressed to represent, most fittingly, the daughters of Hon. Thomas Penn and Lady Juliana Penn. Indeed, Lady Eileen is astonishingly like the picture of her little bygone ancestress, who lived across the seas. The dresses of the two daughters were of soft white silk, reaching the ground, with two tiny frills at the foot of the skirt. Soft turquoise blue sashes were passed round under the arms and knotted loosely in front, falling to the foot of the skirt. Lady Constance wore a frilled muslin cap, and both she and Lady Eileen carried baskets of flowers.

The two sons of the Right Hon. Thomas Penn died in infancy, so Lord Northland, Lord Ranfurly's son, appeared in the character of James, Earl of Charlemont, an ancestor of the Countess of Ranfurly. This Earl of Charlemont was the great Irish patriot who figured prominently in Irish affairs about the time that Penn was governor of Pennsylvania. The dress worn by Lord Northland was all white, with no touch of color, and only the cut-steel buckles to relieve it. The white brocade was adorned with a design of meadow sweet and beautiful old lace fell from the wide cuffs and the high muslin stock that encircled the throat.

His excellency's staff appeared as the staff of the governor of Pennsylvania, in the quaint dresses of the middle of the last century. Capt. Alexander, who, by the way, is a cousin of the Earl of Ranfurly, and a direct descendant of the Penns, looked as to the costume born in his dark green brocaded coat and flowered long-flapped waistcoat.

A diminutive, but desperate looking Spanish sailor (Mr. Pirani, M. H. R.), walked up to a tall stranger clothed in the Stars and Stripes and asked if he might be allowed to shake hands with Uncle Sam. "Well, now this war is over, I guess you may," came the prompt reply.

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Hawley, Ill., Jan. 6, 1899.

PIONEER RESIDENTS.

SOME ECHOES OF EARLY DAYS
IN WYOMING VALLEY—ANCESTORS OF HOSIE PHILLIPS OF LACKAWANNA COUNTY.

[Daily Record, Jan. 4, 1899.]

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The Scranton Republican has been printing a series of sketches of old people in that county and Tuesday's issue contained the following:

The grandfather of Hosie Phillips of Greenfield Township was one Dr. Joseph Davis of Wyoming. He was attacked by the Indians, but succeeded in getting away with a whole scalp in the Wyoming massacre. The other grandfather was John Phillips, who settled in Wilkes-Barre just after the massacre and afterwards he took a patent out of the government office for a thousand acres of land. The patent Hosie Phillips has in the house at the present time. The land is in southern Greenfield. Hosie Phillips, who is the last one of eighty-eight grandchildren of the above grandparents, will be 59 years old on the 8th day of April, 1899. He remembers his father and his grandfather Phillips. He was only 2 years old when John Phillips settled on the land in southern Greenfield. Hosie Phillips recollects when his grandfather traded twenty acres of land, near where Frank Brown lives, for a yoke of oxen, and also how he gave fifty acres of land, instead of returning work for work, as they did in the good old days when people got what they gave in return for what they did. Hosie Phillips married a Miss Lois Carter on the 25th of March, 1880, near Clark's Green, in old Abington. She died on March 9, 1892, in Justus. Mr. Phillips and Lois, his wife, settled on the farm of about 150 acres, where he now lives, when it was a vast wilderness. He cut the trees down on four acres of it and built him a log cabin that was minus a window for three months or more, except a hole in the logs. He used to follow a trail down to Priceburg with a bushel of corn on his back and get it ground by a miller by the name of Mr. James, and he would go barefooted, too. There were fourteen children in Hosie Phillips's family, of whom seven are dead and seven are living. The oldest one is John Phillips, of Lathrop, Susquehanna County, who was born in 1836; Lydia, who married Vincent White and resides in Justus, was born April 6, 1840. Emily was born on April 8, 1842. She married Laban White and resides in Justus. Dancy White was born May 29, 1846, married Avery White and lives in Justus also. Benjamin Phillips was born Jan. 31, 1853, lives in Chicago. Ziba Phillips was born July 9, 1855, and lives in Scranton. The husbands of the girls were all brothers.

Hosie Phillips is a remarkable type of man. He lives alone and does all his chores on his farm, etc., and can read without spectacles.

NURSES OF THE REVOLUTION

A MUSTY DOCUMENT BROUGHT TO LIGHT AFTER A CENTURY'S FLIGHT—PATRIOTISM, LOVE OR DUTY.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]

A relic of the Revolution has chosen to come to light in the days of the war with Spain. The first known record of women who acted as nurses in the Revolutionary War has just been discovered and presented to the College of Physicians in this city.

It is a document which is a century old and twenty years more for good measure, for its date is Nov. 17, 1777. Considering this fact, it is in a remarkable state of preservation. True, it is worn thin in the creases and has faint yellowings of age upon it, but the ink is as black as it was when it first outlined the names of those brave women who went to bind up the wounds of war a hundred years ago.

Dr. Robert H. Allison of Ardmore presented the paper to the College of Physicians. It was one of many Revolutionary relics inherited from his grandfather, Dr. Francis Allison, Jr., who was in 1777 senior physician and surgeon in the hospitals of the middle district of the Continental Army.

Under Dr. Allison's care, this list of soldiers and their attending nurses was prepared in Reading for the Brick House Hospital, the Court House Hospital and the Potter's Shop. With several other interesting relics, the paper was given by Dr. Robert Allison to the Historical Society. There Dr. S. Weir Mitchell ran across it, and, because it had especial medical interest, persuaded Dr. Allison to transfer it to the keeping of the College of Physicians.

Just at this time when there is so much discussion about women nurses in army hospitals, the document is particularly significant. It gives, unfortunately without comment, the names of eight women of the Revolution who went into the midst of sickness at the call of their patriotism—or it might have been something still warmer. Now it is impossible to tell what sort of work they did or whether they had any assistants. Dr. Mitchell thinks that there were probably men orderlies about the hospital, although this document makes no mention of them. It states simply that S. F. Burk, Ann Chamberlain, Mr. the Mitchell, Cathrine West, Ann

Elizabeth Southard, Margaret Leach and Hannah Crooks acted as nurses in 1777.

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The College of Physicians intends to frame the old document and place on it a suitable inscription which has been suggested by Dr. Allison, after which it will be hung in the building.

EARLY WYOMING ANCESTRY.

A WYOMING ANCESTRY OCTOBER 1898
THE LIVED HERE IN THE
MASSACHUSETTS.

[From the Times.]

A. B. Cortright, a household name among the Lehigh Valley and a person whose name is inseparably connected with Mauch Chunk, on Saturday dedicated the eighty-second anniversary of his birth. Mr. Cortright is one of the very few remaining who grew up with the town. When in a room and he can probably tell a more interesting story of Mauch Chunk than to mention to the present day any other person. He is a person of pleasing address, striking personality and philanthropic disposition. He carries the 82 years with an ease that is a source of much gratification to the army of citizens.

John D. Cortright belongs to one of the oldest Pennsylvania families and his name is found in Luzerne County, where he was originally settled in Wyoming. He was born on the scene of the massacre. His grandfather, one of the pioneer settlers among the Indian tribes of the Lehigh Valley, was murdered by the Indians in that period. His father, John Cortright, was one of the survivors of the massacre, and his name is on the monument erected in honor of those who were murdered in the massacre and the British.

At the age of 13 years Nathan D. Cortright was placed as a civil engineer in the employ of J. G. Bell, who was engaged in building the Lehigh Valley Railroad and Summit Bridge over part of the Lehigh Valley. In 1839 Mr. Cortright was

appointed general shipping agent of the Hazleton Coal Co. and in 1842 he was made superintendent of the same organization. Latterly Mr. Cortright engaged in the coal business and since then he has witnessed the gradual development of the great coal and iron interests of the Lehigh Valley and Wyoming regions. Mr. Cortright is recognized as a useful and valuable citizen, of modest tastes and inclinations, and he is yet actively identified with the coal trade and with various other institutions, financial, industrial and charitable, notwithstanding his advanced age. In 1846 he married Margaret Harlan, daughter of J. B. Harlan, one of the original employees of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., and at one time a partner of Asa Packer during the building of the Lehigh Canal.

The Cortright family is a numerous one in Pennsylvania and they include some of the most enterprising business men of the Lehigh region. Mr. Cortright's family consists of Harlan W., of Lake Hopatcong, N. J.; Mrs. Gertrude M. Cumming, Mrs. Emma L. Keen, Dr. William A., of the firm of Hume & Cortright of Philadelphia, and Nathan D., Jr., of Mauch Chunk.

A Mayflower Descendant.

Edw. B. Stephens, ex-county commissioner of Columbia County, died suddenly at his home in Jackson Township, near Bloomsburg, on Thursday, aged 70 years. He was elected to the office of county commissioner in 1897 and served a term of three years.

Mr. Stephens was born in Sugarloaf Township, Columbia County, Jan. 31, 1828. His father was a native of Connecticut and descended from ancestors who came over on the Mayflower. The great-grandfather of Edw. in an early day moved from Massachusetts to Connecticut, where the grandfather died, and from which State the father of Edw. went to the State of New York when 9 years of age. There he lived until the age of 19 years, when he settled in Columbia County, where he remained until his death. Edw.'s life has been spent in Sugarloaf Township (except during his term of service in the army), where he cleared up a large farm in his time. Oct. 16, 1862, he was drafted in the United States service and served until Aug. 11, 1863, during which time he was at Fortress Monroe, Newport News, Yorktown and Whitehouse Landing. He was a preacher at one time in the Methodist Church. Mr. Stephens reared a family of seven sons and two daughters.

The grandfather of Hosie Phillips of Greenfield Township was one Dr. Joseph Davis of Wyoming. He was attacked by the Indians, but succeeded in getting away with a whole scalp in the Wyoming massacre. The other grandfather was John Phillips, who settled in Wilkes-Barre just after the massacre and afterwards he took a patent out of the government office for a thousand acres of land. The patent Hosie Phillips has in the house at the present time. The land is in southern Greenfield. Hosie Phillips, who is the last one of eighty-eight grandchildren of the above grandparents, will be 89 years old on the 8th day of April, 1899. He remembers his father and his grandfather Phillips. He was only 2 years old when John Phillips settled on the land in southern Greenfield. Hosie Phillips recollects when his grandfather traded twenty acres of land, near where Frank Brown lives, for a yoke of oxen, and also how he gave fifty acres of land, instead of returning work for work, as they did in the good old days when people got what they gave in return for what they did. Hosie Phillips married a Miss Lois Carter on the 25th of March, 1830, near Clark's Green, in old Abington. She died on March 9, 1892, in Justus. Mr. Phillips and Lois, his wife, settled on the farm of about 150 acres, where he now lives, when it was a vast wilderness. He cut the trees down on four acres of it and built him a log cabin that was minus a window for three months or more, except a hole in the logs. He used to follow a trail down to Priceburg with a bushel of corn on his back and get it ground by a miller by the name of Mr. James, and he would go barefooted, too. There were fourteen children in Hosie Phillips's family, of whom seven are dead and seven are living. The oldest one is John Phillips, of Lathrope, Susquehanna County, who was born in 1836; Lydia, who married Vincent White and resides in Justus, was born April 6, 1840. Emily was born on April 8, 1842. She married Laban White and resides in Justus. Dency was born May 29, 1846, married Avery White and lives in Justus also. Benjamin Phillips was born Jan. 31, 1853, lives in Chicago. Ziba Phillips was born July 9, 1855, and lives in Scranton. The husbands of the girls were

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[Mauch Chunk Times.]

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At the age of 19 years Nathan D. Cortright accepted a position as civil engineer with Ario Fardee and J. G. Fell, who were engaged in building the Beaver Meadow, Hazleton and Summit railroads, now part of the Lehigh Valley system. In 1839 Mr. Cortright was

appointed general shipping agent of the Hazleton Coal Co. and in 1842 he was made superintendent of the same organization. Latterly Mr. Cortright engaged in the coal business and since then he has witnessed the gradual development of the great coal and iron interests of the Lehigh Valley and Wyoming regions. Mr. Cortright is recognized as a useful and valuable citizen, of modest tastes and inclinations, and he is yet actively identified with the coal trade and with various other institutions, financial, industrial and charitable, notwithstanding his advanced age. In 1845 he married Margaret Harlan, daughter of J. B. Harlan, one of the original employees of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., and at one time a partner of Asa Packer during the building of the Lehigh Canal.

The Cortright family is a numerous one in Pennsylvania and they include some of the most enterprising business men of the Lehigh region. Mr. Cortright's family consists of Harlan W., of Lake Hopatcong, N. J.; Mrs. Gertrude M. Cumming, Mrs. Emma L. Keen, Dr. William A., of the firm of Hamel & Cortright of Philadelphia, and Nathan D., Jr., of Mauch Chunk.

A Mayflower Descendant.

Ezra B. Stephens, ex-county commissioner of Columbia County, died suddenly at his home in Jackson Township, near Bloomsburg, on Thursday, aged 79 years. He was elected to the office of county commissioner in 1887 and served a term of three years.

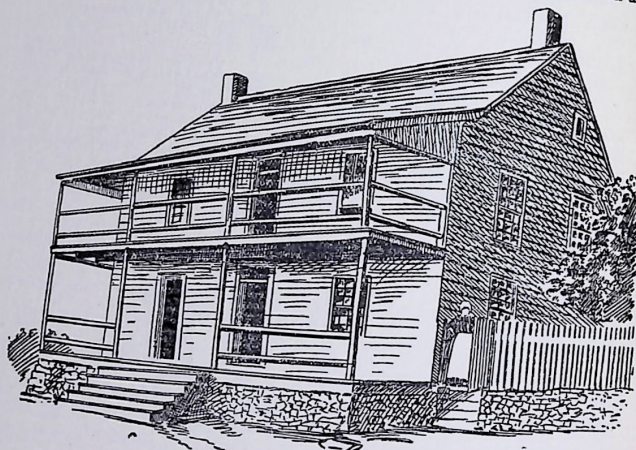
Mr. Stephens was born in Sugarloaf Township, Columbia County, Jan. 31, 1820. His father was a native of Connecticut and descended from ancestors who came over on the Mayflower. The great-grandfather of Ezra in an early day moved from Massachusetts to Connecticut, where the grandfather died, and from which State the father of Ezra went to the State of New York when 8 years of age. There he lived until the age of 18 years, when he settled in Columbia County, where he remained until his death. Ezra's life has been spent in Sugarloaf Township (except during his term of service in the army), where he cleared up a large farm in his time. Oct. 16, 1862, he was drafted in the United States service and served until Aug. 11, 1863, during which time he was at Fortress Monroe, Newport News, Yorktown and Whitehouse Landing. He was a preacher at one time in the Methodist Church. Mr. Stephens reared a family of seven sons and two daughters.

AN OLD STAGE HOUSE.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A FAMOUS OLD HOSTELRY ON THE WILKES-BARRE AND EASTON TURNPIKE, AS TOLD BY AN OLD RESIDENT, WHO PRESENTS MANY FACTS NOT IN THE BOOKS.

There are a great many people who are in some way interested in the old turnpike, which in the early part of the century was built to give Luzerne

sylvania metropolis and had a notable history. However, it runs back into one of the roads used by the pioneers in their travels between Wyoming Valley and Connecticut, and it was the route selected by Gen. Washington for Sullivan's expedition to take in 1779 the northward for the crushing of the Six Nations in their New York stronghold. The old stage road has an interesting history which has never been written. It is partially written in the article which follows, contributed to the Record by one who has many of the original records of the turnpike company in his possession and



THE OLD STAGE HOUSE.

The cut of the old stage house is by Taylor, from a snapshot taken by "Franklin's" wife last summer, and a glimpse is had of Mrs. Tucker, standing by the gate.

County the benefit of the Easton markets and incidentally to take people to Philadelphia. Nowadays we use that interesting old thoroughfare to drive to modern resorts like Bear Creek, Bear Lake, Stoddartville and the Pocono, but in the early years of the century it was part of a trunk line to the Penn-

which have not before seen the light of day for generations. The gentleman in question, whose innate modesty prompts him to remain anonymous, except to sign himself "Pocono," uses the old stage-house, Terwilliger's, known as Tucker's, as a text for his story, which is so interesting that it is to be hoped

he will find time and inclination for another chapter.

"THE OLD STAGE HOUSE."

"Terwilligers."

The "Old Stage House," an ancient hostelry built of logs, covered by weather boards—a deserted turnpike road—a noisy, babbling creek—the old house stands there—a monument to the past almost alone.

The history of the Old Stage House and the turnpike are almost one and the same history—both being born about the same time and so closely interwoven that the history of one is necessarily the history of the other. The Old Stage House stands on the western side of the Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike, about six miles from Bear Creek, (fourteen miles from Wilkes-Barre) and though rustic and unostentatious in its appearance, has entertained a greater number of guests in its day than any other house now existing in this country. Preachers, lawyers, doctors, business men, and even the sons of nobility from the old world have enjoyed its quiet rest and generous hospitality.

The early Connecticut settlers in Wyoming Valley who returned here after the battle of Wyoming in July, 1778, had but a very primitive mode of travel to and from their New England homes, most of the journey being performed on horseback. In 1779 Gen. Sullivan, during his famous march from the Delaware to the Susquehanna, opened the first possible road through the "Great Pine Swamp." This road was afterwards used by the settlers, being improved from time to time as the occasion required, and as their means would allow them.

After the organization of Luzerne County in 1792, at the earnest solicitation of the people, a small sum was appropriated for the further improvement of the road, but it was not until 1802 that a charter was obtained for the "Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike" the late Hon. Andrew Beaumont—was then living at Bear Creek, keeping the only house of public entertainment on the road. Mr. Colt obtained the contract for building the turnpike from Wilkes-Barre to top of Pocono mountain, or one-half of the road. The contract is shown by records in the possession of the writer, bearing date of May 21, 1804. This order was given to Mr. Colt for \$100, for "expenses of the exploring committee." Another order

for \$60 was given to Gen. William Ross for disbursement and compensation on the "exploring committee." Other orders for various sums are given to Mr. Colt, William Barnett, Nicholas Kern, Tim Barnes and others, and one to George Palmer for surveying under the direction of the "exploring committee;" another order to Ebenezer Bowman for money advanced by him for "Office fees on Letters Patent." An order to William White for building a bridge over Aquashicola Creek. Another order for \$25 to John Ewing for services for one year as secretary of the Board of Managers. An order to Philip Meixell for going to Lancaster to receive the money for part of the shares "Subscribed by the Governor of Pennsylvania on behalf of the Commonwealth." An order for \$1.20 to William Earnet for procuring a license from the Governor for erecting a toll gate, etc, etc.

About 100 years ago George Buck, a relative of Capt. Aboliah Buck, who was killed in the battle of Wyoming, built the first log tavern on that portion of the road nearly opposite where the "Old Stage House" now stands. When the Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike was chartered and work commenced on the new road, he built the present house in anticipation of the trade arising from the increased travel over the new mail and passenger route. In 1804 John P. Arndt and John W. Robinson established a weekly line of two-horse mail stages running through to Easton in two days, but it was not until about 1824 that a daily line of four-horse mail coaches commenced running over the road, leaving Wilkes-Barre at 4 a. m. and stopping at "Terwilligers" for breakfast and change of horses. It was operated by Miller Horton, James Eley, Whitesell and another.

About the year 1802 George Buck built the "Old Stage House" and moved from his old log house on the opposite side of the turnpike into the new house and opened to the public, where he entertained the stage passengers and others for many years. C. L. Terwilliger, having married one of his daughters, then assumed the proprietorship of the house and kept the hotel for a long time, when the property was then sold to Abijah Lewis, father of Albert Lewis of Bear Creek, who kept the house for some time. The next landlord was a man from Northampton County by the name of Jacoby—he was followed by a Mr. Oyer. Abram Bellas, who is still living near by, was also landlord for a time. About 1850 Frank

Horton leased it and remained there for some four years, when it was again taken possession of by the owner, Mr. Lewis and his brother Isaac, after which it was sold to William Tucker, who, together with his widow, has been in possession for about forty years, the latter still dispensing a generous hospitality to all who have occasion to rest there on their way over the mountain or who tarry there for a few days to fish the trout streams in that neighborhood and where all will find a good clean bed and enjoy a hearty meal.

About this time a postoffice was established at the "Old Stage House" and called "Beaumont," in honor of Hon. Andrew Beaumont, who was at that time an influential member of the Board of Managers of the new turnpike Co. The locality is still spoken of as Beaumont but long ago ceased to bear the dignity of a postoffice. These were the days of the "reining profession," of the four-horse teams was more than an ordinary man. Among the celebrities of those days were George Root, Jep Swainbank, Harrison Williamson, Jim Bird and many others of less notoriety. There is only one of the drivers of the old stage line now living, Dave Laraway of Wilkes-Barre, whose face is often seen on the streets or at Tuck's livery stable.

The country of the "Great Pine Swamp" was then wild and rugged and as day broke upon the stage passenger, there was naught to break the silence of the forest save only the joyous bay of a hound at play or the cawing rattle of a hawk on its homeward way. Even now rattlesnakes are to be seen in the neighborhood and within the last thirty years three have been killed inside the "Old Stage House." Game was very abundant, and at almost all times of the year a ride from Wilkes-Barre so early in the morning sharpened the appetite, which was appeased by the venison steak, bear meat and trout, and occasionally Tim Barnes, the grand hunter, might be found then with that panther that he had killed in that neighborhood. Tim Barnes, Conrad Sox and his son George were the champion hunters of the "Great Pine Swamp," the latter having shot a perfectly white deer not far from the house. He also killed three panthers in one day. Conrad Sox, who built a good portion of the turnpike, killed a panther while resting his rifle on the shoulder of his wife.

The first saw mill in the township was built by Hugh Connor in 1806, and the first church was built in 1816, about

three miles from the "Old Stage House," George Buck and John Nagle were among the earliest settlers in this part of the country, the latter building his log house about three or four miles from Buck in 1782.

From 1824 to about 1848 a daily line of four-horse stages left Wilkes-Barre every morning at 4 a. m., reaching Easton in the evening, arriving at Philadelphia the following day, but soon of the "advance of civilization," the opening of the steam railroads, etc., compelled the old stage coach to yield to its rivals and finally to disappear from the road.

Soon after the opening of the Easton and Wilkes-Barre turnpike, about the year 1810, a project was formulated by some Philadelphia speculators who were extensively engaged in the lumber trade in the "Great Pine Swamp," of building a city on the barren portion of the Pocono mountain, about a mile and a half south of the "Old Stage House," to be called "The City of Rome"—a district so bleak, barren and unproductive that even the crows who flew across it were compelled to carry knapsacks—and yet this insane project so far materialized as to elect a president and eighteen directors for the prospective city. Artisans of all kinds—shipbuilders, machinists, carpenters, blacksmiths, etc.—were induced to bite at the alluring bait and invest in "city lots" and had it not been that the scheme was exposed in the columns of "The Gleaner," published by Charles Miner and Steuben Butler, many a poor mechanic would have lost his all in worthless lots in the grand "City of Rome." Many a bargain for lots in the city was made in the barroom of the "Old Stage House," where many vision-ary schemes in lumber and other branches of commercial life first saw the light of day.

Sitting on the porch of the "Old Stage House" on a bright autumnal day the place seems invested with the halo of pleasant memories of the past—and we can see the old coach with George Root on the box roll up to the door of the tavern. We can see old bow-legged Charlie Terwilliger with his good-natured face, opening the coach door and helping his guests out, while the aroma of strong Rio and fragrant venison steaks filled the surrounding air and only increased the voracious appetites caused by the long ride over the mountains.

We can see the figures of familiar friends—long since passed over to "the great beyond"—we can hear the merry

THE GILDERSLEEVE EPISODE.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR IN 1837 BY WHICH A WILKES-BARRE ABOLITIONIST WAS TARRED AND FEATHERED AND HIDDEN ON A RAIL.

laugh and note smiling faces at the breakfast table—we can see them discussing the sumptuous meal after their early morning ride over the mountains, each one solicitous of the other's welfare; and again we can see them after finishing their meal, don their wraps and enter the coach with old Philip Sigler or Andrew Buskirk on the box to drive them to John Smith at Pocono for dinner. Happy, happy days were those, but they are gone, gone into the mouldy past and we

"Feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Where lights that shone, now dimmed
and gone,
And all but me departed."

Pocono.

Since the above was in type "Pocono" has handed the Record two clippings from the Gleaner of 1837, exploding the City of Rome bubble, but they will have to be held over. See page 344.

INTERESTING OLD BOOK.

I noticed in Record, under head of Historical Column, you ask persons having letters or documents bearing on the early history of the Wyoming Valley to send them to you. I therefore write to say that in the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C., second floor, Northwest corridor, in Case No. 7, Lock A, I find a book the title page of which reads as follows: "The Susquehanna Title, first published in Western Star, printed in Catskill by Mackay Crosswell, 1796." I may add, I enjoy reading Franklin's interesting, instructive and historical writings.

A Record Reader.

We are much obliged to our correspondent for his friendly interest. It is a book of 113 pages and is highly prized by collectors of Americana. A copy is in possession of the Wyoming Historical Society, Wilkes-Barre. It is one of dozens of publications which were issued prior and just subsequent to 1800. Many of them are, if not most of them, given in Rev. H. B. Hayden's admirable bibliography of the Wyoming Valley which is a portion of the published proceedings of the Historical Society, Vol. II, page 122. The author of this particular book, which was published anonymously, was B. Bidwell. It has a unique value, in that it was written on information furnished by Col. John Franklin.

FRANKLIN.

Some years ago there was published in the Record a series of articles on the Gildersleeve episode. At that time an article was written by the late Dr. H. Hollister, but in some way it was not published. As it was the observation of an eye-witness, the Record thinks it well to print it now.

In the winter of 1836-7 Washington J. Dennis, a Wilkes-Barre gentleman, kept a district school in Wayne County, where I was born. When I accompanied him to his home in the spring of 1837 he engaged me to run one of his Union canal boats from Wilkes-Barre to Philadelphia via the North Branch canal, the Union canal from Middletown to Reading and thence to Fairmount down the Schuylkill Slack Water Navigation Co.'s Works. I was made captain. (The Union Canal is carried up the mountain to Lebanon by the aid of nineteen locks in two miles and then the five mile level is boarded tight upon both sides to prevent leakage. The water feeding this level is pumped up out of Swatara creek.) Our boat was a covered one and we carried down staves, whisky, grain, butter, eggs and other produce and brought back store goods for Wilkes-Barre merchants in Pittston and for Wilkes-Barre merchants. (Scranton was not thought of then and even Providence had but a box or two on the manifest for the year, and these were sent to Harry Heermans, there was at that time no other way of bringing goods into the country only by the Delaware & Hudson canal and by the Delaware & Hudson canal and railroad to Carbondale. Heerman's kept the only store between Carbondale and Pittston.)

At this time the North, not only in Congress, but out of it, was controlled wholly by the South. Southerners taught us to believe that without slavery the country would go to the devil at once. Nearly everybody believed it. The smooth words of Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun were law in the land

in regard to slavery. The fugitive slave law had not been enacted, but every Northern man was told and taught that to catch a runaway "nigger" was a duty he owed his God and his country. The poor, sore-footed, hungry slave who sought liberty in flight, found only here and there a friend to give him aid, shelter and food. Those who did were called Abolitionists, in disdain. They were hooted and howled at almost as bad as the escaping slave and everywhere and time were treated with contempt. Not only this, but their families were ostracised from society. They had few, if any, associates. A fugitive slave found his way to Wilkes-Barre and was directed to Montrose on his way to Canada. Wm. C. Gildersleeve was a philanthropist and the great Abolitionist of Wilkes-Barre. He was a zealous, generous, warm-hearted man who thought that all men were born free and none should be slaves. These sound doctrines he owned in public, greatly to his prejudice in the Wilkes-Barre community. His convictions were strong and he defied public opinion. The people looked upon him as a public enemy and it needed but little incentive for a demonstration.

At about this time an incident in Wilkes-Barre hastened and intensified the Gildersleeve affair. At the Phoenix hotel, where the popular Gilchrist pampere to the Southerners, an escaped slave was employed as waiter. His friends, with two or three negro, dined here one day when the master made his appearance to serve the guests. The master sprang for his friendly carving knife and defended himself across the street and leaping into the Susquehanna river below the bridge and swimming vigorously across and escaped in spite of the pistol shots fired after him.

I landed my boat in the Wilkes-Barre basin one evening where but the single house of Mr. Brobst stood in 1837 and ventured up to the Public Square, where a great crowd of people were standing. In the then small, quiet town this thing was unusual, and I ventured to inquire what was going on. "Riding Gildersleeve on a rail" was the reply. He had been taken from his house, divested of all his clothing but his pantaloons, placed on an ordinary rough fence rail, supported by a man on each side and carried by four or five strong men. From his head to his pants he was covered with tar and feathers, and though uncomplaining,

presented a picture of despair. He made no protest, answered no questions, uttered no sounds. From the court house he was carried to the Phoenix Hotel, where several Southern sympathizers looked on approvingly, then taken up River street to the old Redoubt, then turning to the right across Union street down by the residence of Andrew Beaumont, who lived in a three-story building on the corner. Beaumont was then the great Democratic chief of Luzerne county. He was father-in-law of Samuel P. Collings, one of the best and brightest newspaper editors in the State. When Beaumont saw these disgraceful proceedings going on, he perse it as did Anthony H. Emley, a private banker, and Ed. Le Clerc, but succeeded indifferently. The excited throng carried Gildersleeve to his door on the inhospitable rail, admonished him to be careful in future and he vanished into his own house.

Though fifty-one years have passed, few are living who witnessed the transaction, but if any are remaining who participated in the affair they wish to blot the reminiscence out. No arrests were made because public opinion was averse to any conviction and any jury would have brought in a verdict of "served him right."

H. Hollister.

There has been recently purchased for the University of Pennsylvania library, by private contributions for that purpose, the oldest document relative to the history of the University, with the exception of the original Franklin document. This rare and valuable acquisition, the only copy known, is a pamphlet of twenty pages, containing "Prayers for the Use of the Philadelphia Academy." It is printed by B. Franklin and B. Hall, and bears the date of 1751.

THE WINTER FAMILY.

Information is desired as to the Winter family, who were early residents of Wyoming Valley. A Peter Winter is buried in the Cooper graveyard and one Peter Winter had a blacksmith shop at Inkerman about 1810. One Henry Winter and his wife, Susan Bowman, were residents of Northampton County. Information is especially desired about the latter. Please answer through the Record.

FRANKLIN.

REVOLUTIONARY FATHER.

ONE OF THE SOLDIERS SENT TO RELIEVE WYOMING IN 1778.

[Daily Record, Feb. 14, 1899.]

The Revolutionary War was not so far away when we stop to think that we still have among us those whose fathers participated in that struggle. Herewith is a portrait of Ira Ransom, who was born at Plymouth, Oct. 11, 1822, and is now a resident of Chase, Luzerne County. He is a great uncle of



IRA RANSOM.

Congressman Stanley W. Davenport. He was the youngest of thirteen children. His father was the late Col. George P. Ransom, a soldier of the Revolutionary War. Col. Ransom was one of the soldiers sent to Wyoming in July, 1778, but they arrived too late to engage in the fight, though they assisted in burying the dead. Mr. Ransom is also a grandson of Capt. Samuel Ransom, who was killed at the Wyoming massacre, after recruiting a company on the West Side. During the Civil War Ira Ransom served as a private in the Army of the Potomac. His first engagement was Chancellorsville. He was also in the battle of Gettys-

burg and all through the Wilderness. He enlisted Aug. 10, 1862, in Co. D, 143d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and was discharged June 12, 1865. Being a good shot he was detailed as a sharpshooter.

On Dec. 28, 1847, he was married to Mary E., daughter of Benjamin Smith, at Plymouth.

Benjamin Smith served as a soldier in the War of 1812 and was a pensioner for a great many years.

There are four children living—Edwin D. Ransom of Larksville, Mrs. M. V. Johnson of Lehman, Mrs. C. W. Cease of Dorranceton and Miss Liva E. Ransom, who resides at home.

In 1855 he removed his family from Plymouth to Jackson Township, where they now reside. He has been a farmer all his life.

FIRST LUZERNE JAIL.

SOME GLEANINGS FROM THE COUNTY RECORDS WHEN LUZERNE WAS NEW—LUZERNE'S FIRST DISTRICT ATTORNEY—TIPLING HOUSES WERE NUMEROUS IN THE OLD DAYS AND WERE FINED TEN POUNDS EACH—HOW AN IDLER WAS PUNISHED.

In my last I gave an account of the erection of Luzerne County as taken from the records in the courthouse. There is nothing to show when the very first jail (or gaol) was built, but it was of course a very early necessity. At the sitting of the grand jury in 1792, (Nathan Landon, foreman,) it was recommended that the jail have a vault, a fence and a well. It must have been a mere ram-shackle structure, judging from the following protest:

"John Franklin, Esq., high sheriff, represents to the court that he has examined the prison of this county and is of opinion it is insufficient, therefore he cannot consent to trust prisoners therein at his risk."

The grand jury for the November session of 1793 reported as follows:

"Having viewed the county jail and the jail yard the grand jury do find that the apartments in which prisoners are confined are by no means suitable for the reception of human beings at this inclement season—it is recommended that a close stove, together with a

sheet iron pipe be immediately erected into one of the rooms.
"Peter Grubb, foreman."

It is creditable to our great-grandfathers to know that they were willing to provide a stove for the prisoners in the winter.

The jail question does not seem to have made much better progress than the present new court house scheme, for at the January sessions of 1795 the county commissioners asked the grand jury to endorse a plan to build a frame house adjoining the gaol for the accommodation of the sheriff and his family, with one or two rooms for the transaction of county business.

The grand jury, however, presented the following:

"The grand jury beg leave to present to the honorable court that they have considered the request of the county commissioners and are of opinion that it is not expedient to build such a building, but would rather recommend to build a house of about 30 or 40 feet, two stories high, of stone or brick, that might answer the purpose of a court house and prison with accommodation for the gaoler's family, which would be of durable advantage to the county; that the proposed frame building will be only a temporary accommodation."

"Christopher Hurlburt, foreman."

Perhaps this is the structure described in the reminiscence which "W. B. D." furnishes this column.

Previous to 1800 there was no prosecuting or rather district attorney in Luzerne County and all cases were conducted on the part of the commonwealth by the attorney general of the State, who allowed large numbers of case now known as petty cases to be carried to the Supreme Court on writs of certiorari.

The first attorney general to attend the local court was William Bradford, Jr., who was succeeded in August, 1791, by Jared Ingersoll. Joseph B. McKean was commissioned May 19, 1800, and the minutes of the local court for the August session of 1800 set forth that Joseph B. McKean, under date of June 14, 1800 had nominated, appointed and deputed Daniel Levy, of the town of Sunbury, esquire, attorney and counsellor-at-law, as his deputy to implead and prosecute for and in the name of the commonwealth all crimes and offenses committed in the county of Luzerne. As Mr. Levy appeared at the August session and was duly sworn

into office he can very properly be put down as Luzerne County's first district attorney.

The liquor question seemed to be a thorn in the sides of the court in the early days as well as at the present and from 1787 to 1800 at nearly every session from one to ten persons were indicted for conducting taverns without license and conducting tippling houses. In many instances these offenders have good old Luzerne County names. At the November sessions of 1790 eighteen persons pleaded guilty to keeping tavern without license and each one was fined £10 and costs.

The early authorities of old Luzerne did not have much faith in idlers, loafers and men who refused to work and gave them severe sentences when brought before them. At the April sessions of 1792 the authorities of Tioga Township brought one Joseph T— before the court and the following order was made:

"Whereas Joseph T—, a person not having wherewith to maintain himself or family, lives idly and without employment and refuses to work for not only the usual common wages, but for any, and is a rogue and vagabond and has committed many acts of violence upon the people in the township of Tioga, a person of extreme bad fame and reputation, was committed to the common gaol of this county by Guy Maxwell, Esq., one of the justices of the peace for the county of Luzerne, on the 13th day of April inst., for the causes aforesaid, there to remain until the court and the order thereof be known upon the premises, and whereas, upon the complaint and testimony of Ira Stevens of said Tioga Township (and our own knowledge) the premises to us are sufficiently known.

"Therefore it is ordered that the said Joseph T— be further imprisoned until the 13th day of May next, there to be kept at hard labor, and until he pay the costs of prosecution."

I omit the name, out of regard for the feelings of descendants whom I know to be honorable and industrious people. I may give the Record another instalment from the old archives.

W. L. McCollum.

SOME LOCAL MEMORIES.

The following reminiscences about the old jail and Judge Jesse Fell's experimental grate for burning anthracite will be of interest:

The following incidents having more or less of a historical value were gathered by John Marble, now a resident of Vanwert, Ohio, whose people were early settlers in Wyoming Valley from Connecticut. He early in life removed to Ohio and became a successful banker and railroad man and during a visit here in July, 1878 collected and made the following memorandum: Mr. Marble's grandmother's maiden name was Richards, they coming from Litchfield County, Conn. She first married a Mr. Thompson there and he bought lands at Ing Valley in 1794 and roads were so bad Newport, but the distance so great, that after his return home he concluded to not move to Wyoming Valley. Soon after he married and several years after she married Mr. Marble, who was jailor two or three years, lived there in 1804—which was the date on a sign he had out for bearding. He died Aug. 10, 1805, she having buried her first husband just ten years previous. In 1801 they lived in the "Stewart Block House."

The old jail the first in Luzerne County, was a two story building. The lower story was occupied in front by the jailor's room, and behind this were two apartments about 15 feet square, one for the confinement of ordinary criminals, the other for the confinement of such unfortunates as were sent to jail for debt. The second story was used for a court room, one corner, about 10 by 15 feet in size, being used as a chamber for the jailor's family.

It was a log building, afterwards used as an academy. The floor of the criminal prison was of eight-inch plank. The thickness was impressed upon Mr. Thompson by a prisoner trying to escape. Having secured an auger he bored out a staple in the floor.

The old Wilkes-Barre meeting house was raised in 1801. All Careytown was up, including grandfathers Marble and Carey. The building was simply enclosed and so stood for years. Uncle David Thompson recollects when there were but eight members of the M. E. Church within a mile of the Public Square, and among this number was a daughter of Judge Jesse Fell, and at this time they held their meetings in a small school house near where the old fire-proof stood. The subscriptions were for a meeting house, not naming a denomination. It was occupied jointly by Methodists and Presbyterians. The Methodists held regular services in the court house, except quarterly meetings at which time they occupied

the regular church. In the final finishing up of the building, grandfather Carey and uncle David Richards were active and large contributors. A lottery was finally devised as a means of paying the debt. Grandfather Carey, Uncle David Richards, Mr. Truman, Dorrance and others went security for good faith in same, but for some reason the money did not hold out and it devolved upon Messrs. Carey, Richards and Truman to pay the deficiency, \$4,000, which they paid into the bank every sixty days, making for a long time dark times for them. Finally the Presbyterians refused the Methodists any use of the house even for sacramental seasons. The result was they sent for grandfather Marble, who went up, marched in and told them that they were going to hold meetings there and sent and got a lock put on one of the doors. Some of the gentlemen opposed told him that he better put a lock on the other door, he telling them no, that they were welcome to that one. The reply then was made that they did not think that both congregations could hold meetings there. He advised them that they would be expected to so arrange their meetings so as not to conflict; finally things ran so high that it resulted in locking the Methodists out, but grandfather simply pushed in the door and took and held possession, telling the Presbyterians that if they were not content to carry out the will of the builders they should buy out or sell out, which resulted in the selling out to the Methodists for \$1,000. The Presbyterians went so far as to put locks on the pew doors.

Relative to the first iron grate for anthracite coal David Thompson of Shickshinny, who was present during the whole time of the novel experiment, states that Judge Fell and Solomon Johnson had been for some time talking up the matter of burning coal. Johnson boarded with grandmother Marble, who lived on Main street, above the Square. Judge Fell then lived on Northampton street. They finally concluded to make an experiment and took some pieces of iron about two feet long and laid same on the andirons (which were placed against the wall. On the ends of the iron they laid bricks and laid iron on the brick in front four brick high. They then built a fire of hickory wood in the improvised grate. The bellows was only used to blow the wood fire. After the wood was burned strong they put on coal gotten from Judge Fell's nephew's (Edward

Fell's blacksmith shop near by, and put on and were gratified to find a fine coal fire after the wood had burned out. So satisfied were they that Judge Fell had his nephew Edward construct a grate at once, which was put in the following day. There was a great rush of people to see the wonderful fire, causing as much excitement as though it were the first steamboat. There was more or less prejudice against coal, as the following will indicate: Eleazer Blackman living back by the mountain had quantities of coal on his grounds and it was known that it would burn. Squire Jamison asked him one day why he did not burn coal and he said: "Oh, I want a fire I can force." W. B. D.

I have had handed me an interesting old blank deed recalling what in the early part of the century promised to be a thriving community at the "great falls of the Lehi,"—Stoddartsville. The deed is on parchment, printed in Philadelphia, in a manner that would reflect credit on any modern job office. Stoddartville had been laid out into building lots and John Stoddart had erected a splendid mill there, where the grain of Luzerne County might find a ready outlet for the Easton and Philadelphia market. Through no fault of John Stoddart, who sunk a fortune there by trusting to the unkept promises of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. to make Stoddartsville the head of their slack-water navigation system, the hopes of the deeds the grantors were John Stoddart and Rebecca, his wife. The interesting old parchment is sent me by Joseph M. Stoddart of Philadelphia, son of John Stoddart. Mr. Stoddart spends his summers at Stoddartsville in a pretty little cottage only a few rods from the "great falls of the Lehi," where a great town was projected and a great mill built, the ruins of which are still standing.

Persons who are ransacking old family bibles and works on genealogy to establish a pedigree that will entitle society or another in some patriotic clude that a certain young man in New York City has more than his share. He is reported to have on record in the patriotic societies the services of sixty-nine grandfathers of different degrees who served in the Colonial Wars, and one who served in the Revolution, and several of the above were killed in ac-

tion, several were wounded, and resolutions were passed by the General Court in recognition of the services of some of the others. This young man, on his father's side, is a member of the Mayflower Society, and on his mother's, of the Huguenot Society. He himself is a lieutenant in one of the provisional regiments raised for the war with Spain.

National Soldiers' Home, Va.,
Jan. 18, 1899.

Editor Record:
I am reminded by reading your interesting Historical Column that there are two old graves at Minooka or Taylorville that have been obliterated by the D. L. & W. R. R. Buried there are two pioneers who were killed by the Indians, while fleeing to Connecticut. They were pointed out to me in 1836 by an old Revolutionary soldier named Hughes, also by John Atherton, Elias Scott and other old settlers. I saw the graves as late as 1850. I think the spot ought to be marked.
I am a veteran of the civil war, 72 years old, and was born in Wyoming Valley, and remember when some of the towns now there were only a wilderness.

W. D. Moore.

The Record has received a pamphlet of 140 pages entitled "A brief history of the ancestors and descendants of John Roseboom (1739-1805), and Jesse Johnson (1745-1832), compiled by Catharine Roseboom, Dr. J. Livingstone Roseboom, Rev. H. U. Swinnerton and Joseph H. White."

As stated in the preface the object of the book is to preserve to the descendants of Hendrick Janse Roseboom of Albany, N. Y., and Capt. John Johnson of Roxbury, Mass., whatever information is obtainable regarding their early history in America, and secondly to afford as complete a record as possible of the families comprising the later generations, from the time when the two lines were united by the marriage of Abraham Roseboom and Ruth Johnson, in Cherry Valley, N. Y., in 1806.

The first American settler of this branch of the Johnson family was Capt. John Johnson, who probably came from England with the fleet of John Winthrop, who arrived at Salem, Mass., in 1630. He settled in Roxbury, Mass. One of his five children was Capt. Isaac, who was killed by the Indians in King Philip's war.

FRANKLIN.

PIONEER DAYS.

SIGNAL GUNS FROM THE MOUNTAINS IN 1778—KATHERINE GAYLORD'S MONUMENT—CITY OF ROME BUBBLE—JESSE FELL'S FIRST GRATE—BULL BAITING TO AMUSE LEGISLATORS.

The poor Spaniards and Mexicans who enjoy bull fights are not much behind some of our ancestors of less than a century ago, as shown by the following item from the Wilkes-Barre Leader. It is gratifying to know that this cruel sport received a solar-plexus blow from a Wilkes-Barre editor. Hon. Charles Miner, author of the History of Wyoming. Lancaster was at that time the State Capitol and the Legislature was in session:

Lancaster, Monday, Dec. 7, 1812.

On motion of Mr. Miner (Mr. Charles Miner, member from this district and father of Wm. P. Miner, former editor of the Wilkes-Barre Record) the item of unfinished business relating to a turnpike road from Wright's Mills (now Miner's Mills) to the ten mile stone, was committed, &c., &c.

Thursday, Dec. 10.

Yesterday, after the house adjourned, many of the members were invited out about 100 rods from the town to a "bull bait."

On arriving on the ground it was found that the sport had continued an hour or two.

The bull was fastened by a rope to a stake driven into the ground and then six or eight large bull dogs let loose upon him.

The poor animal was almost exhausted—the blood ran from his sides, and his head was terribly lacerated and torn—his ears torn off and his eyes almost out. One large dog had him by the nose, one by the remains of the ear, another hung on to his eye, while a fourth was tearing him from behind. The poor creature moaned with anguish, and his bellowing, extorted by their cruelty seemed to heighten the pleasure of the sport. I never was more disgusted in my life, nor had I an idea that man could delight in such savage tortures. I staid but a few minutes and I observed that the members of the legislature turned away with apparent horror.

This morning Mr. Miner introduced the following resolution which was agreed to almost unanimously:

"Whereas, an instance has lately occurred at the seat of government and under the eyes of the legislature of the practice of bull baiting, conceiving that every wise and humane government ought to protect animals from cruelty—that the practice of bull baiting is disgraceful to a civilized and Christian people—and that the public morals must be vitiated by such inhuman exhibitions. Therefore

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to introduce a bill for the suppression of "Bull baiting"—and providing for the more effectual punishment of persons who shall be guilty of cruelty to animals.

Committee, Messrs. Miner, McComb and Holgate.

A WYOMING HEROINE.

The Record has received a notable pamphlet from the Daughters of the American Revolution at Bristol, Conn., entitled "Katherine Gaylord, Heroine," which has a special interest here from the fact that the heroine was one of the fugitives from Wyoming after the dreadful slaughter of 1778. The story is by Florence E. D. Mussey, regent at Bristol, Conn., and won the first National Society prize for the best biographical sketch. It is not only written by Mrs. Mussey, but the illustrations are by her, showing Forty Fort and Wyoming Monument and many lesser cuts, as also a picture of the monument erected at Burlington, Conn., by the Daughters. The inscription follows:

Katherine Cole Gaylord,
wife of
Lieut. Aaron Gaylord
1745-1840.

In memory of her sufferings and heroism at the massacre of Wyoming, 1778, this stone is erected by her descendants and the members of Katherine Gaylord Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, July 3, 1895.

A full account of Katherine Gaylord appeared in the Record at the time of the dedication. The Gaylord family descended from William, who came to America in 1629. The paper contains an interesting account of affairs in Wyoming prior to the massacre, her husband who was an officer in the Connecticut line having taken his family to Wyoming in 1776. Her husband was one of the killed in the 1778 battle. His wife and three little children sought safety

In flight across the mountains to Connecticut, exposed to every privation imaginable. She and her brood of little ones reached their Connecticut home in safety and Katherine was spared for 62 years after. The story of her life is most interesting and is a valuable contribution to local history. The pamphlet is neatly printed and is enclosed in a paper cover of Indian red, printed in black and gilt, together with a silhouette of Katherine Gaylord in her young days.

The following queries in the Mail and Express have a local bearing:

No. 3003.—Uriah Chapman, born in 1733; married Sybil Cooke, of Preston, Conn. They lived in the Wyoming Valley in Pennsylvania. He was twice appointed justice of the peace.

Who was of Nathaniel Cook, of Preston, mother of Sybil, above mentioned? Richard Cook and his wife Grace, of Stonington, in 1678, and Preston in 1680, grandparents of Nathaniel.

Wife of John Clark, of Norwich, Conn. Their daughter Phebe married Obed Cook in 1764.

No. 3005.—Isaac Wilcox, his brother Crandall Wilcox, and his sister Thankful Wilcox, came from Dutchess County, New York, to the Wyoming Valley (Pa.), about 1790. They were originally from Rhode Island. Later came their father, also named Isaac, and their mother, Desiah. Stephen Esau, Elisha and Amos were also in Wyoming Valley about this time and possibly related to them. Thankful m. Daniel Rosencrans and among her descendants are Gen. William Stark Rosencrans and Bishop Rosencrans, of Columbus, Ohio, (Roman Catholic). From the brothers, Isaac and Crandall, are descended a large family in Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, etc. Can some one give their ancestry and the maiden name of Desiah? Where can a sketch of Bishop Rosencrans be found?

W. A. W.

"CITY OF ROME."

In a previous Historical Column was a reference to the fraudulent scheme nearly ninety years ago to found the "City of Rome" on the Pocono mountains. The following interesting items are from the Wilkes-Barre Gleaner of that time, whose editors were potential in exposing the swindle:

[Gleaner, Feb. 8, 1811.] A bolder speculation has not been lately attempted than that of selling the "City of Rome." A town plot has

been laid out in the "Great Swamp" about seventeen miles from Wilkes-Barre and about five east of the Lehigh bridge (Stoddartsville).

The proprietors ad captandum have given the spot the title of the "City of Rome" and are selling out the lots, principally in Philadelphia. The spot is a wilderness and nature hath stamped upon it her irrevocable signet that a wilderness it shall remain. It has not a single requisite for a village. In the city papers we saw with surprise that at an election held by the proprietors of the City of Rome, a president, secretary and eighteen directors were elected to superintend its concerns.

Let us consider the honorable council assembled on the spot, in solemn session—the president seated beneath the cragged boughs of an old hemlock; the honorable council squat around him cross-legged like so many Chickasaw chiefs, or sitting on the rotten logs or remains of some old "windfall," the worship's breeches "all tattered and torn" by the struggle in getting through the brush at the capitol. No need of closed doors.

Congress might remove to "Rome" and debate their most important matters without the least possible hazard of any mortal hearing a syllable of their proceedings.

There being nobody but the honorable council to legislate for but themselves, the first bill would be passed nem. con. to send out of the swamp to replenish their knapsacks and their noggins. The second would probably be entitled "an ordinance to keep up fires through the night to secure the council from the wolves."

It must, however, be confessed that that place being infested by wolves is no good reason why it will not hereafter become a populous and potent city, particularly when we recollect the support afforded by those animals to the founders of its namesakes, the mistress of the world. From the situation of the city we are rather of the opinion that "Tadmor" would be a more appropriate name.

[Gleaner, April 26, 1811.]

This speculation is completely blown. We understand that the proprietor curses the Gleaner for its interference, for it ruined his fortune. We are heartily glad of it, for while we would with heart and hand encourage every proper enterprise, we shall always be ready to expose the tricks of the swindler and save the industrious and honest laborer from the impostor. We are told

that a great number of poor deluded but industrious men, some with and some without families, have come up from Philadelphia to get employment in the famous city, having in the first place laid out their pittance in town lots, and the shipbuilder arrived on the confines of the forest having been persuaded to buy and remove there to set up business.

Not everybody is aware of the fact that before the British expedition invaded Wyoming Valley in 1778 the settlers had arranged for the firing of signal guns to give the inhabitants notice of the oncoming of the enemy. I learn as follows from the venerable James H. Sutton of Honesdale:

Men had been stationed on prominent points up the river so as to provide a series of signals and when the more remote or any other saw the Indians approaching he was to fire his gun, the next man below him, as he caught the sound, fired his gun and the next did likewise until the signal reached the fort from the farthest outlying point. This signaling was intended to warn the farmers and others of the approach of the Indians in order that they might flee to the fort for safety. In other words these guns were fired from the mountains to warn the people of approaching danger.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for September, 1898, contained a ten-page article on "The Story of Wyoming the Beautiful," by John P. Ritter. The article was notable for its admirable illustrations.

It is gratifying to note the interest that has been awakened in this Historical Column, not only in Wilkes-Barre, but in distant places. The article by "Pocono" on the old Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike attracted special attention and the article on Capt John Franklin's Wyoming Company of 1780 was specially praised for its genealogical value to those seeking to establish Revolutionary lineage. For the materials which have been sent the undersigned expresses his gratitude and he will endeavor to work them in from week to week as space affords. In the meantime further contributions will be welcome and all who send material will have the reward of knowing that they will thus save for the future valuable information that would otherwise become lost.

FRANKLIN.

CHESTER FULLER OF LEHMAN

HAS LIVED IN LEHMAN FOR OVER FOUR SCORE YEARS—HONORED AND USEFUL LIFE—EXCITING INCIDENTS OF HIS YOUNGER YEARS.

One of the oldest and best known farmers in Luzerne County is Chester Fuller of Lehman, who has spent more than four score years in Lehman Township. His life has been one of honor and usefulness, a credit to himself and to his family.



Chester Fuller of Lehman, Lehman Township, was born in Lehman, Jan. 22, 1815, and has spent his life thus far in Lehman Township. He is a son of William and Amy (Allen) Fuller, both of whom were born in Stockbridge, Mass., the former Dec. 17, 1778, the latter Dec. 30, 1782.

William Fuller, father of Chester, came to Kingston with his father, Benajah Fuller, and settled in Kingston, now Dorranceeton, probably about 1785. In 1795 the Fullers moved to Huntsville, partly to escape the floods that occasionally swept over Kingston flats and partly to find good waterpower for a gristmill. The Fullers were farmers and mill owners.

They settled on what is now known as the Ittel farm, just south of the village.

Benajah Fuller and his brother, Joshua, owned a great deal of land about Huntsville. They were honest, industrious, enterprising men.

Benajah Fuller reared eight children: William, Jeremiah, Isaac, Lydia, who married Mr. Trucks; Laura, married Mr. Trusdall; Lucy, married Mr. Roberts; Lois, married Mr. Ruggles and Clarissa, who married Truman Ather-ton.

William, father of Chester, in 1801, married Amy Allen, daughter of Samuel Allen, who came from New York State with her parents in the latter part of the last century and settled on Ross Hill, near Kingston. Samuel Allen was also the father of the late Peter, Otis and Fayette Allen, and met his death by drowning in Toby's Creek, near what is now the Booth place.

Samuel Allen was a second lieutenant in the Revolutionary army and his commission, from the hand of Governor George Clinton of New York State, dated in 1779, is now in the possession of his great-grandson, W. H. Shaver, Kingston, Pa.

In 1802 William Fuller moved from Huntsville to the farm about two miles northward on the road to Harvey's Lake, where he reared his family, and died in 1843. William Fuller and his wife, Amy, had eight children, as follows: Miner, Benajah, Chester, Sarah, Lucinda, Eliza, Angeline and Julia. Eliza and Angeline died before reaching womanhood. Lucinda married Jonathan Husted, and Julia married Isaac Clark and is still alive in Indiana. Chester and Mrs. Clark are the only ones alive of the family.

William Fuller in church relations was a Baptist, and in politics a Whig. He was a careful farmer, a good neighbor and a useful, consistent man and citizen. He was the first poormaster and the first school director of Lehman, and held a captain's commission, from Governor Snyder.

Chester Fuller, the subject proper of this sketch, lived on the farm where he was born at the northwest corner of the Huntsville reservoir, from 1815 to 1897, when he sold his farm to Peter Bohn and bought a pleasant place at Ketcham's Corners, Idetown, where the electric railway passes on to the lake.

Mr. Fuller, January, 1899, is 84 years of age and is still of bright mind and fairly active in body. He was an industrious, well-to-do farmer and for about forty years supplied a number

of good families in Wilkes-Barre with butter, eggs, fruits and vegetables. In business he was thorough, honest and careful, but not grasping.

His life has been active, sober, consistent and helpful, and while not full of striking events, he has witnessed and participated in many great and important changes and improvements in his more than four score years of life. He has been a member of the Lehman Baptist Church for about fifty years. His political principles are Republican. He has held a number of responsible township offices and is now the postmaster at Idetown. He has lived a modest, conservative, useful life, and will leave a character which might well be emulated by coming generations.

In 1843 he was united in marriage with Miss Mary J. Elston, daughter of Samuel and Nancy Elston, and this union gave them five children: Jeanette, Clarissa, Matilda M., Albertine and Estella. Jeanette died some years ago unmarried; Clarissa, who married George Snyder, died a few years ago; Matilda M. married Spencer D. Hunt and lives with her husband and son, William, at Huntsville; Albertine is the wife of Ethan C. Allen, Idetown, and Estella is the widow of James Brace and, with two young daughters and a son, lives with her father at Idetown.

When Mr. Fuller was a child nearly all of Lehman, Dallas, Lake and Ross were a wilderness, where deer, bears, wolves, foxes, wild cats and catamounts abounded, and when the scream of the panther occasionally filled the nights with alarm. The ponds and streams were alive with fish.

Mr. Fuller said: "I remember when there was no road to the lake. The families living then between our house and the lake were as follows: Ezra Ide, Stephen Ide, Amos Brown, Nehemiah Ide, Mr. Avery, Anise Fuller, Joseph Wright and Joseph Worthington. Uncle Jeremiah Fuller's was the only family living between our house and Huntsville, where Elmer B. Lamoureux now lives.

"One day my mother saw a rattlesnake in the house crawling near where her baby was lying. She killed it with the large iron fire shovel.

"Once when my two brothers and I had gone down through the woods to the marsh creek to bathe, two or three wolves chased us until we came to the open fields, when the shouts of my brothers drove them back when they seemed almost ready to spring upon

me, the youngest and in the rear. At least two different days I and those with me killed three deer. One night while camping at Harvey's Lake I gathered up an armful of wood for the fire and found a rattlesnake in my load of wood when I came to the light. Of course, I soon dispatched it. Again, in the bushes I heard a rattlesnake, and, though having on only low shoes, I sprang upon it and stamped it to death.

"When a boy trapping for foxes, I one morning found my trap gone and I eagerly followed its trail and soon found that I was on the fallen tree, under which was the catamount that had dragged away my trap. I sprang backward just in time to escape the jaws of the enraged animal which could not follow me farther as the trap had caught fast, hold of an obstruction.

"Hunters found the lake a good place to kill deer, as the dogs would chase them to the water and there with canoes and guns, and lanterns for the nights, we could capture them.

"I often helped to make maple sugar back of the lake. We had three large kettles over one fire and would haul logs and trees to keep up the fire, and would sugar off about 300 pounds of sugar at a time. The deer would drink sap from the troughs, and at night we could hear the howl of wolves.

"I hauled the first load of lumber to the outlet of Harvey's Lake, from Wilkes-Barre, for Mr. Hollenback, for the building of the saw mills there, where many millions of feet of good lumber have since been sawed. There then was no road to speak of from Lehman to the lake, and it took me two days, and for pay I got an iron tea-kettle.

"John Bowman of Mill Hollow (Luzerne) made our knives, axes, plows and tools. They were rude implements compared with what we have now, but we were glad to get them. Then our plows had wooden mould boards, with a piece of iron in front to do the cutting. Here is a chopping-knife of his make. See, 'Bowman' is plainly stamped on the blade.

"Yes, I remember Dr. Montross. He went up to Nehemiah Ide's: the old lady had been bedridden for seven years, but before he left her he ordered her to go down, and bring him cider from the cellar and she did. Yes, she was well for years after. A man had a swollen face from the toothache, and the doctor put his finger against his cheek and the swelling left and went into his fingers. He had great power

and I do not understand it. He did not give much medicine.

"Jeremiah Fuller, who settled in Northmoreland, was my great-uncle. He was a good man, a model teacher, and taught his pupils books, morals, and manners, and left so lasting an impress that several of his pupils became judges.

"When a boy I went to a school house which stood a little beyond where the Huntsville M. E. Church now stands. My teachers were Charles Curtis, Julius Pratt, Burr Baldwin, Thomas Patterson and Jonathan Williams. Mr. Williams, more than ninety years of age is still living in Lake Township.

"William Hunt was the first man to settle at Huntsville and he kept a little store, nearly opposite where Dr. Rogers now lives. It is said, when he wished to replenish his stock he would walk to Wilkes-Barre and return with his goods tied in a handkerchief.

"Joshua Fuller and his son, Stephen, built a dam where the reservoir dam is now and it dammed the water back over hundreds of acres and killed the trees and bushes and in hot weather had smell arose and many people got sick of fever and a number of people died. Three of Isaac Fuller's family died, and later many people had fever and ague. I shook so with it that I could not see to read my lessons at school. Finally, the people said, 'the dam must be taken out to let the pond run dry,' but the mill owners said, 'Wait till we get the logs sawed, then you can tear out the dam.' The moment the last board fell from the saw, a crowd of men began with axes to cut away the logs and boards of which the dam was made."

Mr. Fuller is one of those who voted for Gen. W. H. Harrison for President in 1840, and for Gen. Benjamin Harrison, the grandson, for President, in 1888.

In the Early Days.

The death of Roger Orvis Lewis occurred Jan. 15, 1899, at his home, Thompson, Susquehanna County. He was 85 years of age and was born in Clifford on Feb. 26, 1814. At that time it was an ordinary event for the pioneers of the beech woods to go with a grist to the mill at Wilkes-Barre on horseback, much of the way by marked trees.

He leaves a widow, who has journeyed with him for almost sixty years, and of his ten children only six survive him. He was the last surviving brother of the late Ezra S. Lewis of Clifford.

A REMARKABLE INDICTMENT.

IT WAS PRESENTED IN THE LAST
CENTURY IN THE COURTS
OF NORTHUMBERLAND
COUNTY AT SUN-
BURY.

[Contributed by C. F. Hill.]

The following bill of indictment was presented at a court in Northumberland County and is copied from the Pennsylvania Archives, Vol. XI, page 744. James Jenkins, named therein as one of the grand jurors, was at the time living near the present town of Lewisburg, and was the former owner and projector of Fort Jenkins, on the North Branch of the Susquehanna in Columbia County. The document is a remarkable example of legal verbiage and is interesting for more reasons than one:

Northumberland County, SS:

Be it remembered that at a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery holden Sunbury in and for the County of Northumberland on Friday, the twelfth day of November, 1790, before the Honorable Thomas McKean, Esquire, Doctor of Laws, Chief Justice, and the Honorable George Bergan, Esquire, Justice of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and Justices of the said Commonwealth assigned to hear, try and determine all and every the Indictments and Presentments made and taken for or concerning all Treasons, Murders, and such other crimes as are by the Laws of the said Commonwealth made Capital and Felonies of Death, which have or may be done, committed, perpetrated or happened, within the said Commonwealth, or also to deliver the Gaols of all persons which have or may be committed for the Crimes aforesaid, by the Oath of William Montgomery, Esquire, William Cooke, Esquire, John Weitzel, Esquire, John Gettig, Esquire, William Hepburn, Esquire, Robert Fleming, Esquire, Samuel Welser, Esquire, Peter Hosterman, James Jenkins, Barnard

Neubly, John Thornburg, Anthony Sellin, Paul Baldy, Amanual Sutton, Christian Yentzer, James Alexander and Thomas Gaskins, and solemn affirmation of Joseph Wallis, Esquire, George Hughes, and Samuel Wallis, Esquire, good and lawful men of the county aforesaid, impanelled, sworn, affirmed and charged to enquire for the said Commonwealth, and the Body of the said County of Northumberland, it is presented that Henry Walker, Joseph Walker, Benjamin Walker and Samuel Doyle, all late of the Township of Lycoming, in the County of Northumberland, Yeomen, not having the Fear of God before their eyes, but being moved and seduced by the Instigation of the Devil, on the twenty-seventh day of June, 1790, with force and arms, etc., in and upon a certain Indian man, whose name is to the Inquest aforesaid unknown, in the peace of God and of the Commonwealth, then and there being feloniously, wilfully, and of their malice aforethought, did make an assault; and that the said Henry Walker with a certain tomahawk, which he the said Henry Walker then and there had and held in his right hand, the said Indian man, whose name is to the Inquest unknown, in and upon the back part of the head of him, the said Indian man, feloniously, wilfully, and of his malice aforethought did strike, wound and penetrate then and there, giving to the said Indian man, in and upon the back part of the said Indian man, with the tomahawk aforesaid, one mortal wound, of the length of three inches, and of the depth of one inch, of which said mortal wound the said Indian man then and there did die; and that the said Benjamin Walker, Joseph Walker and Samuel Doyle, then and there with force and arms, etc., feloniously, and of their malice aforethought, were present, aiding, abetting and assisting the said Henry Walker, the Felony and Murder aforesaid, in manner and form aforesaid, then and there to do, perpetrate and commit. And so the Inquest aforesaid, upon their oaths and affirmations aforesaid, do say that the said Henry Walker, Joseph Walker and Samuel Doyle, him, the said Indian man, whose name is to the Inquest aforesaid as yet unknown, then and there in manner and form aforesaid, feloniously, wilfully and of their malice aforethought, did kill and murder against the Peace and Dignity of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

And afterwards, to-wit, at the same Delivery of the Gaol of the said Com-

REMARKABLE FRONTIER THIEF.

holden at Sunbury, in and for the County aforesaid, on Saturday, the twelfth day of November aforesaid, cometh the said Samuel Doyle under the custody of Martin Withington, Esquire, Sheriff of the County aforesaid, (in whose custody in the Gaol of the county aforesaid, for the cause aforesaid, he had been committed before) being brought to the Bar by the said sheriff, to whom he is also here committed, and forthwith being demanded of the premises aforesaid, above charged upon him, how he will acquit himself thereof; he saith that he is not guilty thereof; and thereof for good and evil he puts himself upon the county— and William Bradford, Esq., Attorney for the said Commonwealth, who prosecutes for the said Commonwealth in this behalf, doth the County immediately let a Jury of the Justices of the Commonwealth aforesaid, by whom the truth of the matter may be better known, and who has no affinity to the said Samuel Doyle, to recognize, upon their Oath and Affirmation, whether the said Samuel Doyle be guilty of the premises in the indictment above specified or not guilty. And the jurors of the said jury by the said sheriff for this purpose impanelled and returned, to-wit: John Bosely, Jacob Driesbach, Jacob Gemberling, Henry McMahon, George Dougherty, James McMahon, Robert Fruit, Daniel Montgomery, Hugh White, Benjamin Patterson, George Obennire and Henry Shoemaker, being called, came; who being duly elected, tried, sworn and affirmed to speak the truth of the premises upon their Oaths and Affirmation, respectfully do say, the said Samuel Doyle is not guilty of the Felony and Murder whereof he stands indicted, and that he did not fly for the same. Whereupon all and singular, the premises aforesaid being seen, and by the Court here fully understood. It is considered by the Court that the said Samuel Doyle be bound by recognizance to the said Commonwealth in the sum of two hundred pounds lawful money of the said Commonwealth, with two sureties, in the sum of one hundred pounds, like money aforesaid each, conditioned for the good behavior of the said Samuel Doyle, and that he be of the peace, etc., until the next Court of Oyer and Terminer for the county aforesaid, and that he stand committed until the costs of the prosecution be paid.

A true transcript of the record.

J. Ewing, Clk Cur.

John F. Meginness ("John of Lancaster"), author of the History of the West Branch contributed the following article to the historical column of the Harrisburg Telegraph:

"About the close of the Revolutionary War a notorious character named Disberry lived about Selingsgrove and Sunbury. He was possessed of great physical strength, and had few superiors in running, jumping and skating. But in thieving and lying he was considered a match for the prince of darkness himself.

"It is not positively known whence this remarkable man came. Tradition says that he was a native of Connecticut. In that event he might have been among the emigrants to Wyoming, but on account of his evil propensities was banished to Sunbury as a punishment to Dr. Plunket and his people, for whom the Wyomingites bore no love. Neither is it known whether he had any family, or property worth speaking of. His criminal record, however, would furnish material for a first-class romance. "So bold was he that, according to reminiscences preserved by early settlers, he was known to enter the kitchen of a dwelling when the family were in bed, start up the fire, cook a meal and eat at his leisure. If disturbed in this agreeable occupation he relied on his swiftness of foot to escape.

"At length Joe became so notorious on account of his thieving propensities that the whole settlement was up in arms against him, and he was finally arrested and imprisoned in the jail at Sunbury. But as the jail—which was the first one built in Northumberland county—was not very secure, he quickly escaped and the sheriff offered a reward for his apprehension. He took refuge on the 'Isle of Que' and concealed himself in a thicket of bushes, where he fancied himself secure. He might have remained undiscovered and escaped, but for his inordinate love of perpetrating jokes. Lying on the watch near the road cut through the thicket, Joe heard the footsteps of a horse, and slyly peeping from his covert, espied the sheriff's wife approaching on horseback. He at once stepped into the road, and pulling off his hat made a polite bow, when he suddenly disappeared in the bushes. The lady hurried on to Selingsgrove and gave the alarm. A party headed by George Kremer was immediately formed and went to the island in pursuit of Joe. Guided by

the lady's instructions, Kremer went to the spot and soon had the culprit in custody. He was taken back to jail, tried and sentenced, and his sentence is one of the strangest found in the annals of criminal history in Pennsylvania.

"In the quarter sessions docket for September term, 1784, the record shows that Joe was arraigned on the charge of felony, tried and found guilty. The jury was composed as follows: Peter Hosterman, Adam Grove, George Shaffer, Philip Frick, John Harrison, Michael Grove, William Clark, Adam Christ, Robert Irwin, Paul Baldy, John Shaffer, Alexander McGrady. The sentence of the court which still stands out boldly on the record is as follows:

"Judgment, that the said Joseph Disberry receive thirty-nine lashes between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock tomorrow; to stand in the pillory one hour; to have his ears cut off and nailed to the post; to return the property stolen, or the value thereof; remain in three months; pay a fine of \$20 to the honorable the president of this State for the support of the Government, and stand convicted until fine, fees, etc., are paid."

"This remarkable sentence shows the estimate that was put on Joe as a criminal. The whipping post and pillory stood in the open square in Sunbury and the spot can still be pointed out.

"Col. Henry Antes was the sheriff at that time and directed the whipping, if he did not do it himself. There is no record to show who did the ear cropping, but as the surgical operation fell to the sheriff also, it is probable that he did it.

"John Buyers was the president of the court at that time, assisted by associates, and the duty of imposing the sentence fell on him. The court met, according to the entry in the docket, on the fourth Tuesday of August, 1784, and as the trial took place at once, the sentence was carried out on Wednesday.

"Among the jurors were several men who were prominent as Indian fighters and participants in the war for liberty. Peter Hosterman, foreman, was active as a militia officer and had command of a body of militia to watch and repel savage attacks. Adam and Michael Grove were famous as Indian Scouts, and the latter, only a short time before he served on this jury, was one of a company that pursued a party of marauding Indians up Sinnemahoning. Discovering their camp they stealthily approached at night, rushed upon

them, surprised them, captured their arms and killed several. The balance escaped. The Grove brothers then lived in Buffalo Valley, now Union County.

"This severe sentence, it seems, did not cure Joe Disberry of his thieving propensities, for the quarter sessions docket for August term, 1798, (Northumberland County), shows that he was arraigned and tried on three indictments for burglarizing the houses of Philip Bower, Peter Jones and Isaiah Willis, and convicted on each. The jurors who found him guilty on each count were: John Clark, John Metzgar, John Friesbach, George Clark, John Armstrong, John Cochran, Thomas Murray, Christian Gettig, John Dewart, George Bright, Peter Desher, Homelius Lomison.

"Judge Jacob Rush was on the bench then, assisted by William Wilson, John McPherson, Thomas Strawbridge and William Coke as associates. Robert Irwin was high sheriff of the county. Judge Rush, on sentencing Disberry, said: 'That the prisoner, Joseph Disberry, forfeit all and singular his goods and chattels, lands and tenements, to and for the use of the commonwealth, and undergo a servitude of seven years for the burglary committed in the house of Philip Bower, and be committed to the house of correction, pay the costs of prosecution, etc.'

"The court then sentenced him on the two other indictments, seven years each. Joe, who was listening very attentively, remarked rather jocosely: 'Why, your honor, three sevens make twenty-one!'

"Judge Rush then continued: 'That the defendant be conveyed to the gaol and penitentiary house of the city of Philadelphia to undergo the servitude aforesaid for the term of twenty-one years. And that the said Joe Disberry be kept for the space of two years in the solitary cells out of the term of twenty-one years.'

"This remarkable criminal served his long sentence and returned in 1819 to his old haunts about Sunbury and Selin's Grove, an aged man, but as merry as a cricket. Being a natural-born thief, he could not resist the temptation to steal everything he could lay his hands on. The date of his death is unknown. But Dr. Aul, the local historian of Sunbury, says that it occurred in this wise: Some time after his return from serving his long sentence, he went one night to a mill in Union County to steal flour, and falling

through a hatchway sustained injuries which resulted in his death. It is said that when they came to bury him, the owner of the mill insisted that he should be buried deep, 'for' said he, 'if it is not done he will return and seal mill, dam and all!'

INDIAN CAPTIVES FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

Below are some extracts of a letter written to "Franklin" by Diedrich Willers, Fayette, N. Y., making inquiries of certain Indian captives supposed to be from Pennsylvania. Perhaps some of our readers are posted on the matter:

One Andrew McKnight died in Varick, July 19, 1837, aged 76 years. It is claimed by his descendants that he was captured at the age of 16 or 17 years, and was held in captivity by the Six Nations of Indians some six or seven years, commencing about 1778 or 1779. He is known to have been a Pennsylvanian.

Michael Vreeland and William Chatham (or Chattim), both early settlers of Fayette and Pennsylvanians, also suffered Indian captivity. Mr. Chatham died in 1854, aged 96 years, and Mr. Vreeland died in Michigan at an advanced age.

The name of Vreeland, was sometimes times written Freeland—and I think his ancestry were participants at Fort Freeland in July 1779.

Hon. John B. Linn, in his History of Buffalo Valley, Pa., 1877, gives an account of the capture of Fort Freeland, in which Indians were a part of the British forces.

At page 176, he says Michael Freeland was made prisoner. He also mentions Elias Freeland and Jacob, Jr., as killed—also Jacob, Sr., shot.

At page 170 Mr. Linn mentions the name of McKnight—father and son. The father was killed and young McKnight escaped, but was captured by the Indians.

I think that this may account for two of our captives, but as they did not come to this State until about 1798 (McKnight) to 1800—something more may be known of them in Pennsylvania to prove completely their identity.

I have an imperfect copy of Miner's Wyoming, but have found nothing in the leaves which I have as to these men.

If you can kindly give me any information as to McKnight, Vreeland and Chatham, either through the

Record or by letter, I will be pleased to receive the information through either source.

OLD REVOLUTIONARY COMMISSIONS.

Interesting old documents are in the possession of Charles L. Bulkeley. One is a commission to Eliphalet Bulkeley in 1773 as captain in the 3d train band of the 12th Regiment of the Colony of Connecticut. It is signed by Jonathan Trumbull, captain-general and commander in chief of His Majesty's Colony of Connecticut in New England."

Another is dated 1780, signed by the same officer, but the War of the Revolution had been fought in the meantime, and Connecticut was no longer a colony of Great Britain. Captain Bulkeley had merited advancement and he was appointed lieutenant colonel of the 25th Regiment of militia, the commission being signed "Jonathan Trumbull, governor and commander in chief of the State of Connecticut in America." Note the difference in the language.

In another frame is a deed, dated 1738, of Patience Bulkeley of Colchester, County of Hartford and Colony of Connecticut to his son John. The deed was executed during the reign of George the Second, of England.

THE BUTLER SPRING.

On their way back to Niagara after the Wyoming Massacre of 1778, Col. Butler and his army camped at a place about one mile north of Lake Silkworth at a beautiful cold spring among a cluster of pine trees. It is in Lehman Township. The spring has ever since been known as the Butler spring; it is situated on the farm of Ira Bronson. It is noted for its abundance of water-cress which grows along the outlet.

C. C. Loyalville.

The pretty body of water called Lake Silkworth, formerly Three Corners Pond, lies near the western limit of Lehman Township, about ten miles almost due west of Wilkes-Barre and about seven miles southeast of Dallas. It is probable that Col. John Butler, in withdrawing his expedition from Wyoming did not follow the river direct, but took a short cut across the country, so as to strike the Susquehanna in the vicinity of Tunkhannock. It is not unlikely that his line of march included the spring mentioned above, the army then turning northward past

Harvey's Lake into Wyoming County. I am glad our correspondent has furnished the interesting tradition of the Butler spring. There must be many recollections scattered about the county that would be gladly received for this column.

...

Money must have been scarce and justice cheap here in 1810. The Record has been shown by James Norton a warrant issued by Squire Cornelius Courtright against Joseph Hitchcock for a debt of \$14.50 owing to Benjamin Dorrance. The constable is notified that if he cannot find effects enough to satisfy the debt he must take defendant to the "Gaol of this county," there to be safely kept until he liquidates debt and costs. Hitchcock came promptly to time with a payment on account a few weeks later. The justices fee was 60 cents, the executive costs 20 cents and the constable's fee was 20 cents.

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PRICE OF ARNOLD'S TREASON.

While the facts of Arnold's treason are known to every school boy, the compiler of this column does not remember to have ever seen printed the compensation which that misguided general received for his attempt to betray West Point to the British. The Pennsylvania Magazine, published quarterly by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, contains a particularly interesting article on this matter, as told in letters of Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germaine. Some of these letters appear for the first time in print. One of them marked "Secret" specifies the sum Arnold received as the price of his treason at £6,315 sterling. Another most interesting feature of this letter is that the British are shown to have been fostering a scheme by which they hoped to be able to bribe sufficient members of Congress or influential officers of Washington's army as to ensure the success of the British arms. Sir Henry Clinton is compelled to confess that the amount paid Arnold is large, and advantage gained has been small, but there is nobody to blame, as he (Clinton) had merely acted in accordance with the secret instructions of Lord Germaine written a year previous, for it will be remembered that Arnold had been carrying on his treasonable negotiations for fully as long as that. The letter follows:

"Secret.

"New York, Oct. 30, 1780.

"My Lord:

"My letter of the 11th Inst. will inform your Lordship of my Treaty with Major General Arnold. We have not, I confess, derived from it the very great advantages which I expected. The Plan unfortunately miscarried, and I have paid to that officer the sum of £6,315 Ster., as a Compensation for the losses he informs me he has sustained by coming over to us, which may in consequence seem large, but your Lordship having intimated to me in your secret letter of the 27th of September, 1779, that the gaining over of some of the respectable Members of the Congress or Officers of Influence and Reputation among their troops, would, next to the destruction of Washington's army, be the speediest means of subduing the Rebellion and restoring the Tranquillity of America, I was encouraged to make the attempt, and I have no doubt, that this Expense, as Your Lordship has been pleased to observe, will be cheerfully submitted to.

"I have the honor to be, with great respect, Your Lordship's most obedient and most humble Servant,

"H. Clinton."

The Pennsylvania Magazine is one of the few historical works which affords the reader the luxury of a detailed index, every name and place mentioned being specified. The price is \$3 a year and the address is 1,300 Locust street, Philadelphia.

FRANKLIN

REMINISCENCES OF WYOMING BATTLE.

The following has been sent the Record by an esteemed friend in Honesdale, who wrote down certain statements made by James H. Sutton, who will be eighty-two years old in April, 1899:

I came to Honesdale in 1834. My father was James Sutton; my grandfather, James Sutton; my mother, Nancy Smith; my grandmother, daughter of Dr. William Hooker Smith of Campbell's Ledge. My grandfather was an Englishman and came from Connecticut. I lived with my grandmother Sutton at Sutton's Creek, Exeter Township, and worked for my uncle on the farm.

Grandmother Sutton died in 1839, aged 87 years. The day of the massacre my grandfather Sutton, my father and my Aunt Bedford were very sick and they

carried them from Hartsel's [Hartsel's] Hollow into the fort. They took poles and sewed blankets to them and put them over their shoulders and carried them into the fort. There was a great dispute in the fort as to whether or not they should go out and fight. My grandfather Sutton was asleep when the others went out to fight and as they did not awaken him he was left in the fort. The Indians took no prisoners that day, they killed every one they could. Some of the men hid in the bushes and wild grape vines over on the island, but all of them that tried to reach the fort were killed by the Indians. The day after the massacre they went out with the flag of truce and the Indians came in and took possession of the fort. Grandfather was one who went out and gathered up all he could find around the fort and dug a pit and buried them in it. It was marked with a red stone the shape of a sugarloaf. When they came to look for the stone they found it farther down where it had probably been washed. They found it on the lower flats. Back of the monument there is a bank and then a low flat. The men began digging on the upper flats. I remember they commenced to dig to find the bones. They dug pits for some time, but could not find the bones. Then they made a contract with some man and he got an augur with a horse and sweep and began digging. He had not bored more than two or three days, as I remember it, when he found the bones. I think it was about 1831 or 1832 that the bones were found. I can't tell how long, but soon after they found the bones, they got up a celebration. I was large enough to drive and I took my grandmother down from Sutton's Ferry. They piled the stones around in the shape of a cone, four or five feet in diameter and perhaps four feet high. Then they formed in line on the opposite side of the road in Fisher Gay's orchard and marched around in single file so every one could look in the pit and see the bones. Then they marched back to the orchard and had dinner. I was then fifteen or sixteen years old. The pit they dug for the bones was probably five or six feet deep.

My grandfather Sutton never went back to Hartsel's Hollow after the massacre. He moved his family on a raft to Middletown and after a while when they dared go up the valley he settled at Sutton's Creek.

Grandmother had a desk when I lived with her that had been split open with

tomahawks. They put all their linen in it and covered it up with brush, but the Indians found it and split it open and scattered the linen all around. When my uncle died the desk was sold at administrator's sale to a man by the name of Harding.

James Sutton and the late ex-Mayor Charles B. Sutton of Wilkes-Barre were sons of the uncle I lived with. Aunt Bedford was grandmother of Attorney Bedford.

Mrs. Fisher Gay was a half sister of Grandmother Sutton.

C. S. Minor, Esq., attorney at law, Honesdale, Pa., says that in August, 1853, he went with a party of Honesdale people to Wilkes-Barre by coach to attend a temperance convention. Returning home they came by Kingsdon up the west side of the river and stopped to visit the Wyoming Monument. Mr. Minor says that the bones of the victims were at that time lying in a dry goods box in Sweetland's barn a short distance from the monument. He went there and looked at them and says he should judge there were a bushel or a bushel and a half of the bones. His understanding was that they were lying there awaiting the completion of the monument, which was then erected but which had as yet no door. And his belief is that as soon as the door was put in place the bones were put in the receptacle under the monument prepared for them.

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GENEALOGICAL QUERIES.

An early settler of Burlington, Otsego County, N. Y., was John Norton, his wife, Lucy Johnson, being with him. She was born May 13, 1775, and died at the age of 88 years. Her sister, Fhebe, married Elijah Parker and died in that county in 1872 in 102d year. Both Lucy and Fhebe were born in present Portland, Middlesex County, Conn., and they were in some way related to Ira, John, Harris and Eliza Johnson (who they were perhaps brothers), who went from Connecticut and were pioneer settlers of Otsego County in 1790. Ira had a son, Dyer Coon Johnson, born 1788, married Jerusha Day and died in 1855. His son, Lyman D., married Mary A. Denison, and they had one son, William D., now of Cooperstown, N. Y. Wanted information as to these early Johnsons. Wanted ancestry of Nathaniel Johnson, of Killingley, Conn. His wife, Mary, of Killingley, Conn. mentions Mary son, of Killingley, Conn. His wife, of son (February 15, 1760), mentions Mary Clough, Hannah Eaton, wife of son Seth; Sarah Hall, Abel Johnson, Mehit-

able Johnson, Sarah Johnson and sons Nathaniel, John and Seth. Seth married, first, Hannah Eaton, October 14, 1743; second, Mary Edson, April 20, 1758. Who were parents of Nathaniel Johnson and of Mary Edson?

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EARLY LIFE IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Gleanings from Advertiser, 1813-14.]

Mrs. Annie Stevens, consort of Col. Aden Stevens, died Feb. 6, 1814, at Pike, Bradford Co., aged 49 years and what is very rare, a lengthy death notice is given—a rehearsal of the many virtues of deceased, but giving no facts as to her life or family.

.....

DeWitt Rosencrans, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, died in Ohio.

.....

Hugh Mulholland, Wilkes-Barre, was advertising a coal bed for sale 2½ miles from Wilkes-Barre. "The bed is now opened and has been worked at last winter. The coal is easily dug, is of the best quality and found in great abundance. One mile from the new State Road."

.....

Stephen C. King, Wilkes-Barre, had a general assortment of European, India and American goods.

.....

Elias Hoyt and Thomas Bartlett had formed a partnership for a store in Kingston.

.....

Died, Dec. 16, 1813, Oliver Pettebone, Jr., a very worthy and respectable man. No other information is given.

.....

E. Carey was advertising New Goods at Pittston. Iron always kept on hand. Delinquents were notified they would be suited.

.....

The Visitor editor (Steuben Butler) wanted a Good New Milch Cow.

.....

A Boston paper reports that out of a regiment of 800 Virginians who joined the Northern Army a few months ago in fine health and spirits, only 200 survived, some say only 70. Scarcely a single officer remained?

.....

H. Buckingham's Kingston store occupied a whole page of the Visitor for

a time, mostly with a list of drugs. He was offering Tooth Instruments, Spring and Thumb Lancets, Ivory and Pewter Syringes. Peruvian Bark and Huxham's Tincture took the place of our modern quinine. He had Barbadoes Tarr, Brimstone, plenty of Salts and Senna, Calomel and Jalap and Ipecacuanha, Opodeldoc, Rheubarb, Spemacitti, Spanish Flies, Unguicum, Bate-man's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, Worm Powders, Court Plaister and a host of other articles.

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Gen. Simon Spalding died at Sheshquin, Jan. 24, 1814, aged 72 years.

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March 30, 1814—Books about to be opened for the Susquehanna Bank, at Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Tunkhannock, Huntington, Salem and Nescopeck. Shares \$50 each. Commissioners, Abiel Fellows, Noah Wadhams, Cyrus Avery, George M. Hollenback, George Denison.

Died April, 1814, "in this town," Thomas Graham, Esq., attorney at law, also Mrs. Hannah Sill, consort of Jabez Sill.

Letters in the postoffice at Kingston: Samuel Brees, Jacob Bedford, Lemuel Barber, Cornelius Buskirk, Summers Baldwin, Isaac Carpenter, George Nase, Oliver Pettebone, John Strong, Elijah Shoemaker, Samuel Shoemaker, Joseph Swetland Joseph Tuttle, Henry Tuttle, Jacob Wilson, Joseph Worthington. The postmaster was Henry Buckingham.

FRANKLIN.

Weather Notes from a Diary.

From the records of a diary kept by one of the Record subscribers in 1874 it appears that on Feb. 15, 1875, the thermometer registered 18 degrees below zero and on the 18th 4 below. On April 23, 1874, snow fell to a depth of over four inches in the valley and fourteen inches on the mountain; also that the weather was like that in January; that Barnum's circus, which was billed for this place, was snowbound between here and Hazleton. That night ice formed and the next day was extremely cold, with five inches of snow on the ground.

The weather appears to have moderated rapidly and on May 3 the first May flowers were found.

THE GILDERSLEEVE EPISODE.

THE STORY AS TOLD BY HIS DAUGHTERS—A PERIOD THAT WAS MARKED BY SERIOUS POLITICAL DISTURBANCES.

Editor of the Record:

Since coming to Florida my attention has been called to an article that appeared in the Record page 337 in relation to the mob that occurred in Wilkes-Barre in 1839 and the experience of W. C. Gildersleeve in connection with the same, written by Dr. Hollister of Scranton, a few years since; with the suggestion that, in the interest of historical truth, some corrections should be made in the report of what the doctor saw in Wilkes-Barre sixty years ago.

The leading facts connected with this unpleasant episode in the history of Wilkes-Barre, fortunately, were made a matter of record at the time they occurred, by the Rev. Albert Post, who was ably conducting an anti-slavery paper in Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. A carefully preserved file of this paper of Dr. Post, to which I have had access, is in the possession of the family of the late Mr. John Fordham of Green Ridge.

Dr. Hollister was a young man in 1839, and he has reported to the best of his recollection what he saw. He is entirely correct as to the time the mob occurred and as to its character. There was aroused in his heart by what he saw of this disgraceful affair, a feeling of righteous indignation to which he often referred in very strong language in his advanced life. The trouble in the hotel of Mr. Gilchrist, on the river bank, of which the doctor speaks, when an effort was made to capture a stalwart man who was a fugitive slave from Virginia, had no connection with the mob of 1839. It did not occur until after the enactment of the Fugitive Slave Law, eight or ten years after the mob. But it did actually occur, just as the doctor has described it.

In the indignities heaped on Mr. Gildersleeve at the time of the mob, there was no use made of either tar or feathers, but before hoisting him onto the rail on which he was carried through the streets, there was thrown into his face and over his clothes some black mixture, not unlike printer's ink. The true animus of this mob was the same as that which prevailed in

Boston when Wendell Phillips was mobbed—and in the country very generally when Lovejoy was murdered. It was very largely political. The two great political parties of the country—Whigs and Democrats—were controlled largely by the South; and the Abolitionists antagonized both these parties. They advocated principles that in the judgment of representative men of both the great political parties were subversive of the underlying principles of our government. As a result those who resorted to mob law on this occasion were of both political parties. Mr. Gildersleeve was not careful to conceal his anti-slavery views. And representative men of both parties, who had no sympathy with the mob, had as little sympathy with Abolitionists.

The daughters of Mr. Gildersleeve were school girls at the time of the mob, and I give their version of the matter, which covers the disturbance at the Court House, where the trouble commenced, the breaking into Mr. Gildersleeve's house to capture an anti-slavery lecturer, and the riding of him (Mr. Gildersleeve) on the rail.

This is in substance, what they say: "Father was a kind of Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips and men of that way of thinking. Charles Burleigh, a prominent abolitionist and public lecturer, was being entertained at their house. He attempted to deliver a lecture in one of the rooms of the Court House on the 'Freedom of the Press.' The meeting was broken up by the Mobocratic element, and Mr. Burleigh returned with their father to their house. The mob followed them, demanding that Mr. Burleigh leave the town immediately. They forced their way into the house, but did not succeed in capturing Mr. Burleigh. Mr. Francis Dana took him under his wing and gave notice to the crowd that if Mr. Gildersleeve would not fight, he would, and that he would take Mr. Burleigh to his house, and that he would shoot the first man who attempted to lay hands on him. The mob followed Mr. Dana and Mr. Burleigh as far as the fence around Mr. Dana's house, and then halted. They were not prepared to face the music of Mr. Dana's musket—and dispersed. This was in the afternoon. The meeting in court house was in the forenoon of the same day. The following day, when Mr. Burleigh was taken to the stage for New York, the mob gathered again, with threats of violence and he (Mr. Burleigh) was concealed in a room up stairs. Then there came to Mr. Gildersleeve a letter pro-

fessedly from Mr. Burleigh, telling him that he was a prisoner in the hotel, that he wished to see him at once, and that he surely would not desert his friend in trouble. This letter was a forgery. Mr. Burleigh had not asked to see Mr. Gildersleeve. The family suspected the forgery, and urged him not to leave the house. He had no fear of personal violence and went to the hotel and asked to see Mr. Burleigh. Mr. Gilchrist declined to grant his request. The trap was sprung. Mr. Gildersleeve was now in the power of the mob. He was taken into a room where an attempt was made to exact from him a promise that he would not harbor Anti-Slavery lecturers or fugitive slaves, and that he would hold his peace on the subject of slavery. He declined to make any such promise. Then it was that they threw discolored water in his face and on his clothes, and lifted him on the rail and carried him up the street as far as Dennis's Hotel, now the Second National Bank, where they rested for the purpose, as they assured him, of administering to him 'a dose of liquor,' as his temperance views were as offensive to most of them as his Anti-Slavery views. It was while resting here that Mr. Beaumont addressed the crowd and earnestly entreated the men to desist in their disgraceful and disorderly conduct, and his family were made acquainted with the trouble. They (his family) immediately rushed through the crowd led by an 'amazon-kitchen maid,' and were permitted to lead Mr. Gildersleeve to his home on Franklin street. He was not seriously hurt."

This is a brief epitome of the story of the Wilkes-Barre mob in 1839, without embellishment, by those who were in position to know its history.

N. G. Parke.
Arlington, Florida, Feb. 28th, 1899.
JOHN TAYLOR BENNETT'S VER-
SION.

Another man who witnessed the Gildersleeve affair in 1839 is alive and sends the Record some details—John Taylor Bennett of Egan, Moody County, South Dakota. He says he went to the court house with Frank Dana and the man Burleigh from Philadelphia speak against slavery. Some of them were awful mad. Mr. Burleigh came in, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve and Mrs. Brower, (sister of the latter) and a few other women. The crowd would not allow Burleigh to speak and the women withdrew and went home, Burleigh going to the hotel.

Afterwards Gildersleeve was enticed there, on the lying plea that Burleigh wanted to see him. Having him in their power his enemies threw a pail of scalding water over him and rode him on more of them arrested, they keeping out of jail by giving bail. Before time for trial Judge Conyngham and Judge Bennett begged Gildersleeve to waive most of the charges and in the kindness of his heart he did so. I remember the year 1839 very well, as I built Dana's Academy that year.

BROWN AND LUNG.

I am asked as to an early Brown family in Wyoming. There was a Thomas Brown (I), who married Patience Brockway. Their third son, Daniel (II), married Mary Wigton. They had a daughter, Cynthia (III) Brown, who married Warren Lung. Henry W. Lung (IV), formerly of Luzerne County, now of Salt Lake City, was their son. There are many descendants of these Browns along the Susquehanna.

Henry W. Lung was born in Rush, Susquehanna County, Pa., May 14, 1824. His father, Warren Lung was born in Harwinton township, Litchfield County, Conn. His father was Heinrich Lange, (so spelled by him) who was born in Brunswick, Germany, and was a soldier in the British army in the war of the revolution, taken prisoner at Bennington, Vt., in 1777 and held in Connecticut. Heinrich remained in America and married Elizabeth Bartholomew. To them were born Warren (1789) and Alanson (1791).

BIDLACK FAMILY.

The following genealogical notes are furnished the Record by a friend in Williamsport:

James Bidlack (I) emigrated from Litchfield County, Conn., in 1770, with his five sons:
Stephen (II), a Revolutionary soldier, died while in captivity on Long Island.
Rev. Benjamin (II).
Shuebel (II).
James (II).
Philemon (II).

Philemon (II) had five sons: James (III), Samuel (III), William (III), John (III), and one other. All emigrated to Ohio in 1822. William in 1824 returned to Pennsylvania and located in Huntingtown Township, Luzerne County, married Amy, daughter of Thomas Tubbs, one of the first settlers of the township.

She was a niece of Col. John Franklin. William and Amy had three daughters and one son, namely, Sally Ann (Bidlack) Earle, Flora Bidlack, Samantha (Bidlack) Fullmer and Benjamin A. Bidlack. The latter now lives on the old Thomas Tubbs homestead in Huntingtown Township. Many interesting incidents are related in the histories of the Wyoming Valley concerning the Bidlack family, especially Captain James and Rev. Benjamin Bidlack.

WYOMING MASSACRE.

A subscriber at Loyalville, (C. B. Crispell) sends an old poem which he says he found in a book of poems copied by his grandmother a great many years ago. It should be stated that the old poem appears in Miner's History of Wyoming, appendix page 64, and supposed to have been written by Uriah Terry of Kingston shortly after the battle of 1778. As Miner's History is so scarce the old poem, a little condensed, is given a place in the Record, where it may be seen by the rising generation.

Kind heaven assist the trembling muse,
While she attempts to tell
Of poor Wyoming's overthrow,
By savage sons of hell.

One hundred whites, in painted hue,
Whom Butler there did lead,
Supported by a barbarous crew
Of the fierce and savage breed.

The last of June the siege began,
And several days it held,
While many a brave and valiant man
Lay slaughtered on the field.

Our troops marched out from Forty Fort,
The third day of July,
Three hundred strong, they marched
along,
The fate of war to try.

But oh! alas! three hundred men,
Is much too small a band,
To meet eight hundred men complete
And make a glorious stand.

Four miles they marched from the fort
Their enemy to meet;
Too far indeed, did Butler lead,
To keep a safe retreat.

And now the fatal hour is come—
They bravely charge the foe,
And they with ire, returned the fire,
Which proved our overthrow.

Some minutes they sustained the fire,
But ere they were aware
They encompassed all around
Which proved a fatal snare.

And then they did attempt to fly,
But all was now in vain;
Their little host—by far the most—
Was by those Indians slain.

And as they fly, for quarters cry:
Oh hear! indulgent heaven!
Hard to relate—their dreadful fate,
No quarter must be given.

With bitter cries and mournful sighs
They seek some safe retreat,
Run here and there, they know not where,
Till awful death they meet.

Their piercing cries salute the skies—
Mercy! is all their cry:
Our souls prepare, God's grace to share,
We instantly must die.

Some men yet found are flying round
Sagacious to get clear;
In vain to fly, their foes too nigh!
They front, they flank, and rear.

And now the foe hath won the day,
Methinks their words are these:
"Ye cursed, rebel, Yankee race,
Will this your Congress please?"

FRANKLIN.

WYOMING MASSACRE.

The following poem was written shortly after the battle of 1778 by Uriah Terry of Kingston. The opening portion has already been printed.

"Your pardons crave, you them shall have,
Behold them in our hands;
We'll all agree to set you free,
By dashing out your brains."

"And as for you, enlisted crew,
We'll raise your honor higher;
Pray turn your eye, where you must lie,
In yonder burning fire."

Then naked in those flames they're cast,
Too dreadful 'tis to tell,
Where they must fry, and burn and die,
While cursed Indians yell.

Nor son, nor sire, these tigers spare,—
The youth, and hoary head,
Were by those monsters murdered there,
And numbered with the dead.

The Forty Fort was the resort,
For mother and for child,
To save them from the cruel rage,
Of the fierce savage wild.

And now, I've told my mournful tale,
I hope you'll all agree,
To help our cause and break the jaws
Of cruel tyranny.

WILLIAM ATHERTON TELLS SOME
THINGS ABOUT THE EARLY
RESIDENTS.

"I presume I should have mentioned in my former letter that the depot at

"While whisky had an ever increasing market in the throats of his neighbors and also was used as a medium of exchange in the place of money, Barnum at this time was considered a very rich

"Mr. Barnum remained on this farm till some time in the fifties, when he sold his coal lands, as they became too valuable to farm, and they were removed to Wild-Barre, where both died at a ripe old age. While living on the farm and although not a church member—his wife and daughter were—he aided very materially with Mr. Strong, Elisha Atherton and William Atherton in building the first Presbyterian Church in Pittston, standing on a lot purchased of Elisha Blackman and which is now used for public schools. Just north of the Barnum property were two families by the name of Clarke and Goodwin. My recollection is the latter had a son who was called the handsomest man in the county, in form and figure perfection. He dressed with exquisite taste and neatness. His white stovepipe hat, kid gloves and curled moustache—which was a deviation from

Jonathan Williams, who died at his home in Lake Township Feb. 8, 1899, aged 92 years, 7 months and 14 days, deserves more than a passing notice.
His long life covered many wonderful



JONATHAN WILLIAMS.
things in the historical and mechanical
worlds. He was nearly 9 years of age

when peace was declared between England and America, after the war of 1812. He was more than 40 years of age at the time of the war with Mexico, and nearly three score years of age at the time of the great Civil War. He was a voter before a locomotive ever turned a wheel in America. He was a middle-aged man before the sewing machine, the telegraph and the reaper were introduced, and he was an aged man before the telephone, the phonograph and electric light came into use.

He was past the half century mark when the first locomotive rolled into Kingston.

He was the son of Jonathan Williams, and was born at Peekskill, N. Y., June 24, 1806. His father was a shipbuilder, and came from Connecticut.

Jonathan Williams, the father of the subject of this sketch, died about six weeks before his son was born. He stood on the deck of a ship he had built and was superintending the launching, and as he was about to break the bottle and christen the ship the vessel plunged into the water with such force as to drench his clothing, and from this exposure he took a cold and died.

The son, Jonathan Williams, and his mother lived with Henry Conklin, brother of Mrs. Williams, until the son was 6 years of age.

Mr. Williams's mother before marriage was Katie Conklin, a sister of the late Mrs. Fayette Allen, who died in Dallas a few years ago.

When the subject was 6 years of age he went to live with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Allen, at Oswego, N. Y.; and, when he was 13 years of age, he came to Dallas with the Allens, who settled on what is now the Rummage farm, between Stockel's and the Huntsville reservoir. He grew to manhood and married and still lived with the kind, true hearted people.

On May 20, 1832, he married Miss Nancy Ann Mann of Dallas. In 1841, after several children had been born to them, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, wishing for more land to subdue and cultivate, removed to Lake Township and settled on a slightly place, near the foot of the mountain, which overlooked Lee Pond and what is now Allenville and Loyallville.

Lake Township then was nearly all wilderness, containing a few families, among them Kocher, Scouter, Allen, Roberts, Perrego, Sorber, Bronson, Wolfe and Day-enport.

The following named are the children born to Mr. and Mrs. Williams, eight sons and three daughters: Fayette A. of Lake, Lewis R. of Lake, William of Lake,

Ollive P., who died aged 27 years; Henry, who died a few years ago; Edward, also deceased; David M. of Lake, Catherine E., wife of J. H. Totten of Westmoor, Sarah Ann, wife of Albert R. Westmoor, Sarah Jonathan W. of Westmoor, and Agnes, who died at the age of 22 years.

Mrs. Williams, the worthy mother of the eleven children above mentioned, died in March, 1883.

Jonathan Williams, or squire Williams as many people called him, was a healthy, powerful, well-built man, but his bearing commanded confidence and respect rather than fear; and his voice was for harmony rather than contention; and many friends and neighbors found in him a wise counselor.

Like his foster father, Fayette Allen, "his word was as good as his bond." As above intimated, there was that in his voice and manner which inspired trust, confidence and friendship. He was an industrious man, and with the help of honest, stalwart sons he cleared lands, planted orchards, reared houses and became well-to-do.

He taught twenty-three terms of school and was justice of the peace for over twenty years. He was clerk for the county commissioners in 1864, under N. Kocher, Stephen Davenport and U. A. Gritman; and he was appointed revenue collector for 1867-68.

His temperament was active, cheerful, buoyant, and, though blind for the last twelve years of his life, he was not impatient. Taken altogether, he was a lovable, useful man and retained his mental faculties to a great age.

He was a member of the Christian church. In 1828 he cast his first vote with the Whigs and remained with them until the time of the "Know Nothings," when he turned in with the Democrats.

At the time of his death he had seven children, thirty-two grandchildren and twenty-eight great-grandchildren.

His funeral and interment took place at Chestnut Grove Church and Cemetery, within sight of the home where he had lived for nearly fifty-eight years. Although the day was bitter cold the funeral was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Toppling, who officiated, remarked that he never before attended the funeral of a person of whom he had heard so many good words.

Squire Jonathan Williams's life, work and words will long be remembered by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances as well as by those of his own household and kinship.

Let the living honor and perpetuate his memory by emulating his virtues. L.

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JAMES PRATT.

The soldier James Pratt, (referred to in the Historical column, March 1, 1899) who was wounded by the Indians at Fort Jenkins, paid frequent visits to the place, to view the scene of his encounter and to visit Captain Frederick Hill, who was the first settler on the site of the fort after its destruction. They no doubt were fraternal spirits and a note of hand signed by the soldier Pratt and the captain is valuable only as it bears their autographs and indications are that this note is one of the items of debt the soldier referred to in his application for pension. It is sent the Record by C. F. Hill, Hazleton. The note is dated July 22, 1808, and is signed by James Pratt and Frederick Hill, payable to Jared Irwin, Esquire, amount \$14.21. Witness, David Christ.

The following note has been received from C. E. Lathrop of Carbondale, whose recollection of early Wilkes-Barre is always reliable:

Editor Record:
The enclosed slip I cut from the Record of Feb. 21:

"My father, Isaac Cortright, was a subscriber to the old Wilkes-Barre Advocate when Chester Butler was its editor and always had the paper until his death in 1881, and I have kept it up ever since that time. E. D. Cortright, Lee Centre, Lee County, Illinois."

When was Chester Butler editor of the Wilkes-Barre Advocate? I have never heard his name mentioned in that connection. When I went to Wilkes-Barre in November, 1836, Amos Sixty was publishing the Advocate, and his office was on the Public Square, (now the Welles Building). Eleven years later I was associated with Sharp D. Lewis in its publication for one year.

WILLIAM ATHERTON'S RECOLLECTIONS.

In a communication to the Scranton Republican, William Atherton of Clark's Summit, who was born in the Lackawanna valley over sixty years ago, says:

I am a direct descendant of Col. Humphrey Atherton, who emigrated to America in 1637 and whose direct descendant, Cornelius Atherton, and his four sons and one daughter settled in Plymouth in 1773, and were present in the massacre of 1778, where the eldest son, Jabez, was killed. In 1783 John, Eleazer and Jacob returned and settled where the borough of Taylor now

stands, and there my grandfather, Eleazer, made the first clearing and secured a property which to-day is worth a million. There he built a cabin of logs and lived alone three years with only his trusty rifle for a guard while preparing a home for his prospective bride, then, walking one hundred miles back to New Jersey, he was married, bought a horse, placed his wife, her bedding and dishes on its back, and walking by her side, returned to his cabin.

There they lived together 63 years. He dug the first coal that was sent to market, drew it to Binghamton on sleds and exchanged it for salt, plaster and other necessities. He drew his wheat to Easton and there he purchased hardware and other material for a fine large house which is still standing, although built very early in the present century. This became the stage house, midway between Carbondale and Wilkes-Barre.

North Main avenue as now known was laid out between these two places in 1787 as records show. Shortly after this a horse-back mail route was established over this road once a week, namely, Pittston, Providence, Abington, Greenfield and Clifford to Great Bend. Elder John Miller had the contract. Salman Harding of Clifford carried the mail.

FIRST POSTMASTER.

The first postmaster was William Sloucum of Pittston, who held the office until his death in 1810. The gross receipts till 1812 did not reach \$8 per quarter. Compensation, \$3 per quarter. Two Philadelphia papers were taken in Pittston at that time which sufficed for all.

Shortly after this stages were put on. William Bronson, Ellick and George Kennan, John and James Kennedy and the Seales Bros., were among the owners and drivers.

THE FIRST SCHOOL.

In 1808 the first day school was kept in Eleazer Atherton's barn across the street from the J. D. Atherton residence in Taylor. This was undoubtedly the first school north of Pittston, or the first school Wilkes-Barre, taught by perhaps Wilkes-Barre, a lad of 14 summers, George F. Gordon, a Judge Garrick Mallory, who was well qualified that the English branches and could read Latin. On this recommendation he was employed to teach three months at \$4 a month and board around. He agreed to take his pay in grain and the next fall at Wright's mill near Wilkes-Barre

he sold wheat at 50 cents, corn at 35 cents and oats at 25 cents. As his mother was a widow these things were a great aid to her. He was afterward admitted to the Wilkes-Barre bar.

EARLY SCHOLARS.

There were five children of Captain William Taylor, who died where Garret Smith now lives near Bellevue. Three were from the family of John Taylor, brother of Reuben, six from the family of John Atherton, five from the family of Eleazer Atherton, three from the Osborne and one from the Lampman family, who is still living and is 87 years old. She is the widow of the late Joseph Biesecker and mother of William Biesecker.

She tells me the grandfather of Dr. Parke preached in the barn spoken of in 1810 and 1812. The school prospered and the pupils many of them became very good scholars for those days, and many of them were teachers of acknowledged ability, particularly Jane and Margaret Atherton, who taught many years.

This barn was also the scene of the first and only Sabbath school taught in the valley. Mrs. Elizabeth Atherton, nee Martha Delaney, and her sister-in-law, Parthenia Atherton Gordon, mother of the lad who taught the school. The former eloquent in prayer and the latter a splendid reader united their strength as superintendents.

EARLY LIFE IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Gleanings from Advertiser 1813-14.]

A Letter-Box is now up at the door of the Visitor Office, where Communications may be safely "deposited," and if "stamped" by merit, will be speedily "discounted." Literary Gentlemen of Leisure, and Literary Ladies, too, are respectfully invited to place here, the effusions of their genius.

Jan. 28, 1814, a bill was introduced into the House of Representatives proposing to erect 21 new banks. Philadelphia was to have three and there was to be one for the joint convenience of Luzerne, Bradford and Susquehanna counties. All orders and notes issued by unincorporated banking companies to be null and void and not recoverable in any court of law.

A bill recently passed the Senate of Pennsylvania raising the wages of members of the Legislature to \$4 a day.

An epidemic had been prevailing at Genoa, N. Y. Both Zechariah Hartough and his wife died in March. Rev. Anning Owen, a Methodist divine at Ulysses, preached the funeral sermon, was seized with the same disorder and died a week later. Next day his wife died. Both families were old settlers in Wyoming Valley.

H. Buckingham has for sale from the Kingston paper mill, at wholesale and retail, writing and letter paper, printing and wrapping, large post paper for deeds and drafts.

Died in this town (April, 1814.) Mrs. Eunice Sprague aged 82 years, one of the first settlers of this place. This is all that is said of this interesting character, widow of one of the pioneer physicians of Wyoming, whose life would have furnished material for a thrilling narrative.

MARRIAGES.

At Kingston, Dec. 23, 1813, by Squire Charles Chapman, Henry Youngs, formerly of Connecticut, to Miss Olive Parrish of Plymouth.

In this town, Jan. 2, 1814, by Thomas Dyer, Esq., James Barnes to Miss Eliza Woodbridge, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Woodbridge.

Gilbert Laird to Miss Charlotte Watley, Jan. 3, 1814, by the same; Thomas B. Overton, Esq., to Miss Maria Hooskinson.

March, 1814, Jonathan Hancock and Miss Mary Wright.

In New London, Conn., Joseph Potter of Wilkes-Barre to Miss Mary Stockman.

March 5, 1814, at Christiansa Mills, Del., Ebenezer Greenough, Esq., of Sunbury, Pa., to Miss Abigail Israel.

April, 1814, by Isaac Hartzell, Esq., Thomas Woolley to Miss Polly Laubach.

April, 1814, by Cornelius Cortright, Esq., Philip Oyer to Miss Sarah Wagoner.

April 1, 1814, by Thomas Dyer, Esq., Capt. Pheneas Waller to Miss Betsey Jewett, of Montville, Conn.

FRANKLIN.

THE COLONIAL PERIOD.

MR. WOODRUFF SPEAKS TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, March 7, 1899.]

The daughters of the American Revolution and their friends had the pleasure of listening to a most enjoyable address Monday by Wesley E. Woodruff, descriptive of life in the colonial period. Mrs. Stanley Woodruff presided and all the seats were occupied. Mr. Woodruff's discourse was intensely interesting as to material and was gracefully delivered, so favorable an impression being created that at the close he was given a vote of thanks. It was a graphic portrayal of colonial life and was brightened by numerous extracts from letters and diaries of the period, revealing the experiences of the people even more realistically than is told in the pages of published books. The address got at the people in their homes and made them seem, not like vanished personages of 150 years ago, but like living, moving people of to-day. Mr. Woodruff again proved himself a capital entertainer and it will not be surprising if he has numerous calls to give this address in other communities.

The talk dealt in general with the brighter side of colonial life. It put aside the constant whirr of the spinning wheel and the weightier matters that are supposed popularly to have taken up the routine of the old days, and it told of the pleasures, the recreations, the dancing, the hunting, the quilting parties and the barn raisings. We have not yet been made familiar with this lighter side because we see only the dignity of the old portraits and we read only the ponderous utterances of the great men in public. The colonial grandmothers were particularly fond of their flower gardens and they raked and hoed and weeded them industriously. The speaker did not claim to be complete in his summary or even chronological order, for the colonial period, he stated, covered a space of 150 years, and the changes in manners, in dress, in building of houses and churches, saw great advancement in that time. A description was given of a colonial kitchen with its big fireplace, its cooking irons and blazing logs—even to the big folding bed that was let down from the wall. The table manners were hinted at and the food question touched upon. A part of the time was given

up to the Meschianza, the brilliant fete gotten up by the British officers just before Howe's evacuation of the city.

The Philadelphia dancing assemblies were also referred to and several instances were given of the rhyming propensities of the day. A part of a stilted love letter of Rev. Elias Keach was read and it was compared with the classic and frank sweetness of Abigail Adams in her letters to John. Some hints were given of the fads, foibles and fancies of the great men; Washington dancing three hours with Mrs. Gen. Greene and following Dolly Madison and her companions to the cellar and frightening them "almost to death;" John Adams down on all fours and playing horse with his grandchild; Thomas Jefferson fiddling in the night. Some pictures were also given of the old church customs and the way they treated the bad little boys who misbehaved during the long sermons and how an unknown little chap is handed down to us as having pulled Benoni Simpkins's hair in church and how he tripped up Sister Peterkin on the ice.

In conclusion he said: "Yet I am not one of those who think the old glories are passed away. The colonial Yankee boy was the ancestor of the inventive genius of a Whitney and an Edison. The Puritan hair splitters on theology naturally antedated the New England school of philosophers. These inherited from their ancestors the best traits. But these have also given us that mysterious quality in the human character which has brought out at the needed time a Grant, a Lincoln, a Roosevelt and a Dewey. The men who fought at San Juan were the reincarnated spirits of those who opposed their flintlock muskets to the British, and the result was the same in both instances. When was the same hence the Sons and Daughters 100 years hence shall analyze us of the Revolution shall analyze us of the nineteenth century may the types of citizenship, of wifehood, and womanliness, stand the test as well as it stands before us now as we look back to our colonial grandparents."

GLEANINGS FROM EARLY NEWS-PAPERS.

[From Wilkes-Barre Advertiser, 1813.]
Kingston Moral Society, organized Nov. 13, 1813, at house of Philip Myers, inn-keeper, Rev. Benj. Bidlack president, Charles Chapman was secretary, ed. Charles Chapman was treasurer. The Col. Benj. Dorrance treasurer. The purpose was to enforce existing laws.

Oliver Evans of Philadelphia was so convinced of the practicability of driving carriages by steam that he was willing to subscribe 25 or 30 thousand dollars to a stock company, "payable in steam carriages or engines invented by him, warranted to answer to the satisfaction of the stockholders, and even to run 12 or 15 miles per hour, with passengers, if required."

At the fall election (1813), the Republican county ticket was successful, as follows:

Assembly, Jabez Hyde, Jr., Joseph Pruner.

Sheriff, Elijah Shoemaker; coroner, Eliphalet Smith; commissioner, Benjamin Carey; auditors, Charles Barrett, Cyrus Avery, Asa Stevens.

The defeated Federal ticket was as follows:

Assembly, Rosewell Welles, Putnam Catlin.

Sheriff, John Robinson, Naphthali Hurlbut.

Coroner, Phineas Waller, Caleb Roberts.

Commissioner, Joseph Wright, of Plymouth.

Auditors, Henry Buckingham, Caleb Hoyt, Eleazer Carey.

The meagreness of the population of that day is shown by the vote. The combined vote for sheriff was 2,787. The combined vote for assembly was 4,384, and this covered the three present counties of Luzerne, Susquehanna and Bradford.

Woollen Rags—H. Buckingham will pay cash for any quantity of Woollen Rags and Swingle Tow, provided the shives are well shaken out.

Kingston, Oct. 28, 1813.

H. Buckingham has just received a supply of new goods and will sell them as low as the times will allow. It is so hard to say, I cannot trust you, sir,—that he hopes his customers will call prepared to pay. Old Rags, Mustard Seed, Hogs' Bristles, and most of the productions of this country received in payment.

Kingston, Nov. 20, 1813.

Marriages—Oct. 22, 1813—Abiel Abbott to Miss Cyndia Atherton, daughter of Elisha Atherton.

Dec. 2, 1813—Joshua Miner to Miss Fanny Hepburn.

Dec., 1813—At Careytown, Miller Horton to Miss Betsey Waller.

Henry Blackman was advertising for subscriptions for a work which he pro-

posed publishing, entitled "The Young Carpenter's Dictionary." It was to be a short and easy instructor. Price 37½ cents.

One of the more extensive advertisers was Dr. Mason B. Crary, who sometimes took up a column in praise of his "Antiseptic Family Physic, in Pills. For sale at the Visitor office. Price 50 cents." If not as represented the pills could be returned.

Most of the reading space is devoted to war news. Under date of Nov. 28, 1813, it is stated that "the Luzerne Matross, under the command of Capt. Thomas, having honorably served their time of duty, have been discharged and have returned home.

Referring to Perry's victory, the Advertiser, under date of Oct. 1, 1813, gives the following:

MOST GLORIOUS NEWS.

Washington City, Sept. 22.
Copy of a letter from Commodore Perry to the Secretary of the Navy:

U. S. Brig Niagara, Head of Lake Erie, Sept. 10, 1813, 4 p. m.

Sir—It has pleased the Almighty to give the Arms of the United States a signal Victory over their enemies on this Lake. The British Squadron, consisting of two ships, two brigs, one schooner and one sloop, have this moment surrendered to the force under my command, after a sharp conflict.

I have the honor to be, sir, Very respectfully your obedient servant,

O. H. PERRY.

To the hon. Wm. Jones, Secretary of the Navy.

It could not be safe, however, in assuming that Perry did not write the words usually attributed to him, for in the next issue the official account of the victory is published, and mention is made of two letters from Perry, both written three days later than the one given above.

The slowness with which news traveled there is shown by the dates. News of Perry's victory was 12 days reaching Washington and 20 days reaching Wilkes-Barre.

"Proposals at the Gleaner office are now made, to publish the essays 'From the desk of Poor Robert the Scribe,' containing lessons in manners, morals and domestic economy. It will contain more than 100 pages, 12 mo., and shall

be printed on good paper from new type. Price 75 cents in boards."

In this day it seems strange to read an advertisement like this:

"The subscriber has in operation in the borough of Wilkes-Barre, two spinning machines, a Billy of 50 and a Jenny of 60 spindles for the purpose of spinning merino and country wool, under the superintendence of Dennis McCombs, a professed spinner in the from one of the first factories in the United States.

Persons wishing to can have their wool spun, by leaving it with the subscriber, uncarded.

As the subscriber has been at a very great expense he hopes to meet with encouragement from his fellow citizens. Benjamin Perry.

Aug. 12, 1813.

Under date of Sept. 10, 1813, mention is made of the death of Allen Jack, merchant, occasioned by falling from a new building which he was erecting.

Thomas Wright informs drovers that he can accommodate them with pasture two miles above Wilkes-Barre.

THE PALATINE IMMIGRANT JOHAN PETER LOWE.

According to Rupp's Thirty Thousand Germans, Johan Peter Lowe was an immigrant of the immigration known as the Palatines and came over in the good ship Chance, Captain Charles Smith, which sailed from Rotterdam touching at Coves and landed at Philadelphia on Sept. 23d, 1766, when and where he took the oath of allegiance to Great Britain. The next trace we find of him is in the early records of Wyoming Valley, Pa., in what is known as the Westmoreland Records, as given in the Penna. Archives, Vol. XVIII, Second Series, page 539, the brief of title under the heading Benjamin Dorrance, sub division 998, says claims 43 acres and 48 perches of lot 39 in third division, Kingston list. Drawn to the right of Ozias Gale. West. Records, page 623, Ozias Gale to Justus Gaylord for 100 acres of his right in Kingston. Quantity and quality, Deed dated 19th May, 1774, consideration doing the duties of a settler. West. Rec. page 773, Justus Gaylord to Peter Low for a quarter of a back lot drafted by Ozias Gale. Deed dated 19th June, 1777, consideration £40, L. M. Deed 1st March 1808, consideration \$40.

Cornelius Low, Peter Hornback and his wife, Mariah Hornback, Samuel Low, Cornelius Swarthout and Sarah, his wife, to claimant for all their lands lying in Kingston. See deposition filed of Henry T. Osterhout, That Cornelius Low, Samuel Low and Mariar Low, now the wife of Peter Hornback, and Sarah Low, now the wife of Cornelius Swarthout, are all the heirs of the said Peter Low, deceased. The same attested by James Gardner.

We next trace Cornelius Low to the West Branch of the Susquehanna, where, during the Revolutionary War, he bought in the Buffalo Valley a farm, the confiscated estate of Alexander Bertram, an attainted traitor. See page 283, Colonial Records Vol. VI. We next find his name enrolled in the Fifth Company, Captain Cookson Long, of the Second Battalion of Northumberland County Militia, under command of Col. James Potter. This company consisted of 73 effective men and was known to be in actual service on Jan. 24th and Dec. 3d, 1776, how much longer the records do not disclose. We next find page 203, Penna. Archives, second series, Vol. III, the name of Cornelius Low, signed to a long memorial of the inhabitants of the West Branch under date June 10th, 1778, Muncy, Pa. A long list of grievances, depredations and murders committed upon the settlers by the Indians.

A second memorial bearing date Nov. 25th, 1778, to the General Assembly at Philadelphia, is also signed by Cornelius Low. See page 250, Vol. III, Penna. Archives, second series. To this same memorial are appended the names of a second Cornelius Low and William Low, which leaves the inference strong and clear that Cornelius Low had two sons, Cornelius and William.

[Contributed to the Record by C. F. Hill, Hazleton.]

LIBERTY BELL LEAFLETS.

There is being published by the Christopher Sower Company, Philadelphia, a series of pamphlets entitled "Liberty Bell Leaflets," being translations and reprints from original historical documents. The publishing house is the oldest in America, Christopher Sower (or Saur) having established himself in Philadelphia as a book printer in 1738. The leaflets are the outgrowth of an increasing demand for historical documents and will be valuable as illustrating the growth and development of American institutions and enabling the student to see history

through the eyes of its makers. The leaflets will deal with "papers typical of proprietary influence, and of the county-township system of local government as it impressed itself upon that belt of western migration which sprang from the middle colonies and spread to the Pacific." The series thus far announced is as follows:

No. 1.—Inducements and Charter from States General of Holland to Settlers on the Hudson.

No. 2.—The West Jersey Constitution of 1677.

No. 3.—Penn's Frame of Government of 1682 and Privileges and Concessions of 1701.

No. 4.—Charter of the Province of Pennsylvania.

No. 5.—Gabriel Thomas' Description of Pennsylvania and West Jersey.

No. 6.—The Letters of a Farmer, or John Dickinson's arguments against English Taxation.

No. 7.—Conrad Weiser's Notes on the Habits and Customs of the Iroquois and Delaware Indians, prepared for Christoph Saur and published from 1746-1749.

No. 8.—William Penn's Letter to the Free Society of Traders, 1683.

No. 9.—The Ordinance of 1787.

AN HISTORICAL PICTURE.

There was recently presented to the Wyoming Historical Society by John W. Jordan, Philadelphia, a copy of Sartain's rare engraving of the Moravian missionary preaching to the Indians of Northeastern Pennsylvania. It is entitled "The power of the gospel." The story of the picture is thus told by Abraham S. Schropp of Bethlehem to a gentleman in Wilkes-Barre:

In the year 1858, the late Bishop Edmund De Schweinitz wrote several articles for "The Moravian" on Zelsberger's life (at the time Bishop De Schweinitz was engaged on the "Life and Times of David Zelsberger," published some fifteen years later), in one of which he described a memorable meeting at Goschgoschunk in 1767. Goschgoschunk comprised three straggling villages and was founded by Monsey Indians from Machiwihlusing (now Wyalusing) and Tioga in 1765. It was a region which had been the theatre of important colonial events; but since the Pontiac War, when the fort was destroyed, barbarism had again reigned supreme and Zelsberger appears to have been the first to introduce civilization. On the occasion,

above referred to, Zelsberger's hearers were spell-bound. Their countenances showed the impression which he had produced, and revealed that irrepressible conflict between truth and error into which he had forced their minds.

"Never yet," Zelsberger writes, "did I see so clearly depicted in the faces of Indians both the darkness of hell and the world-subduing power of the Gospel."

This article of Bishop De Schweinitz's led to the famous painting by C. Schussele in 1862.

The attention of several gentlemen was called to the article as being a fine subject for a picture, whereupon, several artists were asked for designs, and artist Schussele's design, or conception, was accepted by the parties for whom he painted the picture.

The design was painted in water colors (12½ in. x 17 in.) and is now owned by the writer of this. The large oil painting (6x12 feet) is owned by the Moravian Church and is preserved in the archives at Bethlehem, Penna. Mr. John Sartain's engraving (18 in. x 28 in.) of this celebrated painting is a master piece of engraving and Mr. Sartain, himself, considered it one of his best.

Abraham S. Schropp.

JAMES PRATT, REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

I take pleasure in submitting the following sketch relating to James Pratt, who served in the Revolutionary army from March 2, 1777, in the Company of Dragoons commanded by Captain Dorsey, from which he was transferred into the 7th Company, commanded by Capt. Jacob Stake, of the 10th Regiment, Pennsylvania Line, commanded by Col. Richard Humpton under Gen. Anthony Wayne, in which he served, until his discharge in the year 1782 when he was discharged by Col. Richard Butler. He was 21 years of age at date of his enlistment and served a full term of five years. Battle's History of Columbia County quotes the lamented Samuel F. Headley as authority for the following: That James Pratt was wounded in the hip by the Indians at Fort Jenkins; that while he was going up to the fort from the Susquehanna, where he had been ferrying some one across the river, the Indians were lying in ambush and fired on him, wounding him. He, however, escaped into the Fort, as did also a young woman by the name of Utley, who was milking a cow outside the fort.

Pratt, however, was lame ever afterward.

The writer assumes that the young woman Utley was of the family of that name who were slain by the Indians in September, 1778, in Nescopeck Township on the river opposite Beach Grove, now known as Beach Haven, the vic- tims being John Utley, Elisha Utley, Diah Utley and their mother, Mrs. Utley.

It will be noticed that while Pratt was in the army, from March 2, 1777, until his discharge in the spring of 1778, Jenkins was built in the British and was destroyed by the British and Indians on Sept. 10, 1780, that evidently he must have been at Fort Jenkins during his five years' service. In his application for pension, which we give as follows, he does not mention his lameness or that he was ever wounded. The following is a copy of his application for pension:

On the 7th day of August, 1820, personally appeared in open court of Common Pleas holden in Danville, County of Columbia, proceeding according to the course of common law, and keeping a record of its proceedings, James Pratt, age 62 years, resident in Columbia County, doth on his oath make the following declaration, in order to obtain the provisions made by Act of Congress on the 18th of March, 1816, and the first of May 1820, that he served in the Revolutionary War, first in Capt. Dorsey's company, then was transferred to the company commanded by Capt. Jacob Stake, in the regiment commanded by Col. Humpton in the line of the State of Pennsylvania, and has obtained a pension under Act of the 18th of March, 1819.

And I do solemnly swear that I was a resident citizen of the United States on the 18th day of March, 1818, and that I have not since that, by gift, sale, or in any manner disposed of my property, or any part thereof, with intent thereby to diminish it as to bring myself within the provisions of an Act of Congress, entitled an Act to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the Revolutionary War, passed on the 18th day of March, 1818, and that I have not, nor has any person in trust for me, any property or securities, contracts or debts due to me, nor have I any income but what is contained in the schedule hereunto annexed and by me subscribed.

(Signed) James Pratt.

SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY.

I have besides necessary clothing and bedding

1 table	\$ 1 00
1 hatchet	1 50
1 pewter bason	1 50
6 pewter dishes	75
1 iron kettle and cover	1 00
1 iron pott	75
1 wooden bucket	25
1 hog	3 00
4 chairs	2 00
1 kitt shoemaker tools	4 00
1 axe	50
Shovel and tongs	1 00

I have a pension from the State of Pennsylvania of, per annum, \$40.00.

I have no debts due to me of any nature.

I am indebted in the following sums:

Judgment note against me	\$ 40 00
One debt of	11 75
	\$51 75

I am by trade a shoemaker, 62 years of age, by reason of a severe rupture and age, am not able to pursue that occupation. I have a wife aged 56 years, a helpless cripple moving only upon crutches.

I have two children with me. Samuel Pratt, aged 9 years, and Joseph Pratt, aged 7 years, from their ages incapable of earning their own support.

(Signed) James Pratt.

James Pratt was born in 1758, was 21 years of age when he entered the service and died in Berwick, Feb. 23, 1839, aged 81 years. He was married to Susanna, his second wife, 1824 who after his death received a widow's pension. Pratt was also pensioned by the State of Pennsylvania (see pamphlet laws).

He and his wife lie in unmarked graves in the cemetery at Berwick, Pa. He had three sons, Samuel, Joseph and George.

It is related of the soldier that he lived in the upper end of the town of Berwick, where he followed shoemaking, that at a time he borrowed a barrel from a neighbor, Peter Solt, to make sauerkraut and sent his son, George, to return it on a wheelbarrow. On the way the lad stopped to rest on the brow of the very high bank along which the road lay. Being tired, he, boylike, crept into the barrel and fell asleep, when old Tom Cole, another Revolutionary soldier, came along with a spirit as merry old King Cole, and finding the lad asleep in the barrel, he could not, at least he did not, resist the temptation of starting the barrel down hill.

Down it went at a furious rate never stopping until it reached the plain below, and after it had demolished several panels of farm fence, poor George was taken home, for the time being more dead than alive.

Beniah Pratt, a son of George Pratt and grandson of James Pratt, came to a tragic end in Hazleton, July 2, 1862, by the explosion of a locomotive boiler at the Hazle mines. Pratt was engineer and was killed, as was the brakeman, fireman and four others.

[Contributed to the Record by C. F. Hill, Hazleton.]

THE GILDERSLEEVE OUTRAGE.

Persons interested in the details of the riding on a rail of William C. Gildersleeve of this city in 1837 will find them in the Historical Record, Vol. 2, page 68. Evidently the statement that he received the added indignity of being tarred and feathered is a mistake. A pail of tar had been provided but it was not used. Mr. Gildersleeve was, however, treated to the indignity of having a pail of hatter's dye thrown over him. As bearing on the item which appeared in the Record of Feb. 15, George H. Welles writes thus from Wyalusing: "Mr. Gildersleeve was induced to go to the Phenix Hotel under some pretence, and was then taken up by the young men and placed upon a scolding and carried to Market, thence out to Franklin and they turned up by the Dennis corner and had gone about 150 to 200 feet when they were met by Mrs. Gildersleeve and overtaken by the Hon. Andrew Beaumont, who caused the party to lower the rail and its rider. No violence was done to Mr. Gildersleeve. I saw the party as they turned into Franklin, being just on my way from school. He was fully dressed and had not been tarred and feathered.

"As suit was begun against the rioting, the same young men added legs to end and a tail upon the other, and a place was smoothed as a saddle and a rough leather stirrups added. A nail they hung a tar bucket. It was understood at the time that this was to intimidate the prosecution in the case. It had that effect and the suit was discontinued.

"Andrew Beaumont occupied a store on the corner of Franklin and Market streets, and was thus in a position to be speedily advised of what was taking place. I do not believe that there was one young man among the rioters who

would willingly have done a serious injury to Mr. Gildersleeve. What I saw I stated in the Record some years since. I knew all of the young men engaged at the time, but I think it best to omit the names.

I think ——— was the leader, as he was the largest and most athletic looking man among them. The horse, or cow, was trimmed in Isaac Bowman's leather finishing yard, where all things needful were handy. I attended school at the time in the old brick store building on Main street, just below the Square, second story. The leader afterwards apologized to Mr. Gildersleeve and asked his pardon.

Geo. H. Welles.

MR. LATHROP'S RECOLLECTION.

To the Editor of the Record: You publish in the issue of Feb. 15, 1899, an article from the pen of the late Dr. Hollister, on the Gildersleeve Episode. The writer was singularly mixed up in his references to the two events which occurred in Wilkes-Barre nearly twenty years apart. He confounds two which had no connection with each other and grew out of totally dissimilar causes. The first event (the riding on a rail) occurred, as he states, in the fall of 1837, and the other, (the attempted capture of a fugitive slave) in 1855.

The doctor wrote of the "great crowd of people standing in the Public Square," which was occasioned by the attempted delivery of an address on the abolition of slavery, by one Burleigh, a noted abolition orator of that day. I was one of the crowded audience (then about 11 years old) who assembled in the upper room of the old courthouse, most of whom were there to prevent any speech being made. Soon after the lecturer had commenced he was hooted down, and under the cry "hustle him out," was forced down the stairs, and with a few of his sympathizers made his way to the home of Frank Dana in South Wilkes-Barre. The next day he left the place, and the fury of the mob was turned against Mr. Gildersleeve.

The other event occurred at comparatively recent date and, no doubt, there are many of your readers who remember it.

One thing which makes it evident that the doctor confounds the two events is that in 1837 William H. Alexander kept the old "Phenix," while Gilchrist was proprietor in 1855.

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Among the series of articles mentioned as "published in the Record some years ago" will be found one contributed by me which goes more fully into the circumstances of the occasion.

The gentleman spoken of as a teacher in Wayne County was Weldon (not Washington) J. Dennis.

C. E. L.

[The article which Mr. Lathrop mentions as having been written by him for this paper, can be found in the Historical Record, Vol. 3, page 68.]

PRIZE ESSAY ON WYOMING.

I noticed by the papers that Henry Zeiser of Wilkes-Barre has registered as a law student. This recalls the fact that on the occasion of his graduation from Lafayette College a year or two ago, his was the prize essay in the senior historical essay contest. The text of the essay appeared in the college paper, the Touchstone. Mr. Zeiser did not limit himself to the published histories but availed himself of information that has only recently come to light. Particularly in this line is the disposing of the claim that the Indians were led by Brant, and establishing the fact that the Indians were commanded by the Seneca chief, "Old King." Mr. Zeiser certainly worked up a fine essay and it was not surprising that it took the prize.

Since graduating Mr. Zeiser has taught in the Wilkes-Barre High School, and if he makes as good a lawyer as he has student and teacher, he will be a shining addition to the coming bar.

MATRONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

I have greatly enjoyed looking through a volume recently sent out by Dr. William H. Egle, of Harrisburg, entitled "Some Pennsylvania Women in the Revolution." It comprises 200 pages and is bound in buff and blue linen. Dr. Egle is so well known in Wilkes-Barre as a writer and lecturer on history that his book has almost a local flavor. In his preface the author says that one of his objects is "to bring in sharp contrast the patriotism, suffering and self-denials of that band of American dames, with the frivolity and disloyalty of those women in the metropolis, which made the occupation of Philadelphia by the British in the winter of 1777-8 a round of gayety. It is a well

known fact, lost sight of by many readers of historic fiction that the saviors of our country at Valley Forge, in their raggedness and misery, would have starved, had it not been for that devoted band of true-hearted women whose homes were on or lying near the frontiers of our grand Old Commonwealth." The author then treats of some sixty or seventy women whose families figured in Pennsylvania affairs during the revolution. Among these is Martha Espy Stewart, wife of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, who fell at the head of the Hanover troops at the battle of Wyoming in 1778. Mrs. Judge Pfouts, of Wilkes-Barre is a great-granddaughter.

Another sketch is of Hannah Tiffany Swetland, whose husband, Luke Swetland, of Wyoming, was captured by the Indians a few weeks after the battle of 1778 and spent two years in captivity. There are several families living in Wilkes-Barre who are descended from Mr. and Mrs. Luke Swetland. Mrs. Payne Pettebone of Wyoming has the original manuscript of a pamphlet giving Luke Swetland's narrative, and several years ago, L. G. Swetland of Wilkes-Barre had a copy of this rare pamphlet and from it was prepared a condensation of the narrative and the same can be found in the Historical Record, Vol. 4, p. 75.

Speaking of Mrs. Judge Pfouts. She still lives at the old home in Buttonwood, just below the Wilkes-Barre city limits. She is a daughter of the late George Sively and is full of interesting reminiscence. Her great-grandfather belonged to Hanover Township, he having been one of the hardy Scotch-Irish who came up from Hanover in Dauphin County and brought the name of the township with them. Capt. Stewart built a block house on the flats, and the homestead now occupied by Mrs. Pfouts is a portion of his estate, coming down to her by inheritance from her brave ancestor, who perished in the battle of 1778.

Picture of Frances Slocum.

A fine portrait of Frances Slocum, the lost daughter of Wyoming, has been loaned the Historical Society by one of her descendants, Mrs. Mary Butler Ayres. It is life size and a splendid addition to the collection.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting, Including Reading of Reports.

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR THE YEAR—REVIEW OF THE YEAR. AS GIVEN IN SECRETARY HAYDEN'S REPORT—CONDITION OF THE FINANCES—ADDRESS BY DR. WILLIAM H. EGGLE OF HARRISBURG ON "THE BUCKSHOT WAR."

[Daily Record, Feb. 11, 1899.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held on Friday, and the officers were all re-elected, as follows:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.
Vice presidents—Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones, Capt. Calvin Parsons, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge.
Trustees—Hon. C. A. Miner, Edward Welles, S. L. Brown, Richard Sharpe, Andrew F. Derr.

Corresponding secretary—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Recording secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—Dr. F. C. Johnson.

Librarian—Hon. J. R. Wright.

Assistant librarian—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Curators—Archeology and history, Hon. J. R. Wright; geology, William R. Ricketts; paleontology, R. D. Lacoe; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Historiographer—Wesley E. Woodruff.

Meteorologist—Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge.

NEW MEMBERS.

The following persons were elected to regular membership: William G. Eno, Mrs. Isaac Long, J. E. Parrish (Scranton), Mrs. Mary B. Ayres, Ots Lincoln.

The following were elected to life membership, each representing \$100: Esther S. Stearns, Thomas K. Sturdevant, Dr. George Woodward (Philadelphia), Edward Welles, Jr., Percy R. Thomas.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden submitted a lengthy report as corresponding secretary reviewing the society's activities during the past year. Several papers had been read and others were prom-

ised for the ensuing year. Seven additional portraits of deceased members have been presented—Dr. Mayer, Eckley B. Cox, L. C. Paine, L. D. Shoemaker, Col. S. H. Sturdevant, Hon. G. W. Woodward, Miss Emily Alexander. Mrs. Mary Butler Ayres has deposited a life size portrait of Frances Slocum, John W. Jordan of Philadelphia has presented an engraving of John Sartain's historic picture, Zeisberger preaching to the Indians. The rooms have been open three afternoons a week and one evening.

In 1894 the invested funds were \$8,000; now they amount to \$13,000. During the past two years the life memberships have been increased by forty-one, representing \$4,100. Effort is making to increase the invested fund to \$20,000, thus ensuring an income that will properly provide for the enlargement of the society's cabinets and library. The income from the Harrison Wright and the Sheldon Reynolds funds is invested in books. A fund in memory of Dr. C. F. Ingham has been started, the income to be devoted to the scientific departments of the society. Reference was made to the geological department and the importance of securing what remains of the Lacoe collection. Pupils of the local schools have made considerable use of the collection in their studies. William R. Ricketts has done valuable work in indexing the geological specimens.

Donations were acknowledged as follows: Record, bound files, 2 volumes, also almanac; Weekly Record of the Times, 1 volume; Evening Leader, 3 volumes; Union Leader, 1 volume; Times, 10 volumes; Plymouth Star, 10 volumes; Nanticoke Weekly Tribune, 4 volumes; Plymouth Weekly Tribune, 3 volumes; Dallas Post (Capwell), 2 volumes.

Purchased during year—81 volumes. Number volumes entered since Feb. 2, 1898—493.

Number pamphlets, 1,100. Received from superintendent of public instruction, 164 volumes, 117 papers; Massachusetts State Library, 6 volumes, 85 papers; John W. Jordan, Philadelphia, 2 volumes, 32 papers.

Number visitors from Feb. 12, 1898, to Feb. 8, 1899—2,803. Rooms opened one day during institute for benefit of teachers; attendance 150.

Individual donors—S. L. Adler, Col. E. B. Beaumont, Miss Brundage, Dr. D. Brymuer, B. H. Daniell, George L. Darte, Dr. W. H. Egle, Hon. W. L. Elkins, F. W. Halsey, H. H. Harvey, H. E. Hayden, O. P. Hubbard, Miss

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Mary Ingham, Iowa Historical Society. Miss H. F. James, F. C. Johnson, Rev. H. L. Jones, E. H. Jones, John W. Jordan, Philadelphia; James King, Johnstown, Pa.; George H. King, Rev. A. A. Lamburg, Massachusetts State Library, Mrs. F. Mercier, S. R. Miner, Gen. P. A. Oliver, Rev. N. G. Parke, John Pascoe, Rev. J. K. Peck, J. H. Roper, W. P. Hon. J. A. Roberts, Miss S. P. Sharpe, Symon, E. J. Sellers, Miss S. P. Sharpe, S. R. Smith, Hon. J. Adger, mayor of Charleston, S. C.; Smithsonian Institute, State Library, superintendent of public documents, Dr. L. H. Taylor, Dr. E. D. Warfield, H. H. Welles, Jr., Edward Welles, W. A. Wilcox, R. C. Winthrop, Jr., E. B. Yordy, commission of statutory revision, New York, set of New York colonial laws.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The treasurer reported as follows:

Receipts.	
Balance, Feb. 11, 1898	\$ 452.88
Dues of members	1,320.00
Interest on securities	550.00
Transfer from savings account	1,000.00
Total	\$3,022.88
Expenditures.	
Employes	642.81
Publications	111.75
Books	435.00
Binding	244.05
H. Wright Fund interest	42.50
Address	25.00
Repairs and sundries	73.46
Framing pictures	23.85
Printing and stationery	15.20
Postage and revenue	31.20
Water Company bond	1,000.00
Total	\$2,644.82
Balance on hand	\$ 378.06
Total	\$3,022.88

There was also a balance of \$1,069.65 in the savings account, the receipts of which came principally from the following life memberships:

Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., Miss Jane Shoemaker, Charles J. Shoemaker, Mrs. R. V. Norris, Mrs. A. H. Dickson, Raymond L. Wadhams, Dr. C. H. Miner, Harrison Wright, 3d; L. Myers, Mrs. J. T. Yeager, Dr. George Woodward, Miss Esther Stearns, Miss Ella Parrish, besides from the Harrison Wright Fund \$500, the Sheldon Reynolds Fund \$134, and interest \$14.64.

He also reported that the society has securities to the amount of \$12,000, and that the trustees had authorized the investment of \$1,000 more from the savings account.

THE BUCKSHOT WAR.

Dr. William H. Egle of Harrisburg, lately State Librarian, gave an address on the "Buckshot War," that interesting political conflict in the history of Pennsylvania of sixty years ago. It grew out of the anti-Masonic excitement of the period. The legislature became divided into two factions, one of which was led by Thaddeus Stevens. So violent did the factional dispute become that it was necessary to call out the military, though no actual violence occurred. The break in the deadlock was finally started by two Luzerne members, Chester Butler and Gen. E. W. Sturdevant, who abandoned their anti-Masonic associates. The term "Buckshot War" grew out of the fact that the more blood thirsty of the combatants had provided themselves, among other ammunition, with a supply of buckshot. Dr. Egle's address covered this stirring episode in most interesting fashion and he was tendered a vote of thanks.

FOR VISITORS.

The announcement was made that hereafter the rooms of the society will be open every afternoon of the week and on Wednesday and Friday evenings. Previously the rooms have been open only three afternoons and one evening a week. No doubt the change will be appreciated by the public.

Contributions to Local History.

A twenty-nine page pamphlet has just appeared, it being a reprint from a coming volume of proceedings of the Wyoming Historical Society, and embodying addresses given on two occasions by Judge Stanley Woodward, president of the society. One recites the interesting circumstances under which the society was founded in 1858, the judge himself being one of the then young men who indulged in what at the time seemed a frolic, but who established a society that for vigorous activity has but few, if any, rivals. The address also pays a deserved tribute to Isaac S. Osterhout, whose will provided the permanent home for the society, now open to the public every week day afternoon and on two evenings in the week.

The second address is on "The Pennamite and the Yankee in Wyoming," and gives in concise form the story of that unfortunate interline strife which desolated this beautiful valley for a third of a century, and which cost considerable life and treasure, to say nothing of the hatreds engendered.

rendered in the hearts of those who under any other circumstances would have been friends. To those who want to know the story of the Pennamite wars without having to wade through the voluminous accounts in the histories, Judge Woodward's article furnishes just what is needed, besides giving in equally concise and expedient terms the account of how the dispute was finally adjusted.

AN OLD STAGE DRIVER.

DAVID LARAWAY, ONE OF THE BOYS OF PIONEER DAYS.

[Wilkes-Barre Times.]

One of the oldest and most familiar figures about town is David Laraway, who is the last of the old stage drivers who drove between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale and as far as Honesdale before the building of railroads in Northeastern Pennsylvania over a quarter of a century ago. Mr. Laraway, who is 78 years of age, is an interesting historical character, being one of the few surviving representatives of the old-time days when the Wyoming Valley was only a sparsely settled region and Wilkes-Barre merely a hamlet. He is full of information of those by-gone days—information that is especially interesting to those of a historical turn of mind and who like to note the contrast between the city and valley to-day and what they were at that time. Mr. Laraway, in a talk with a Times reporter told much that is interesting of the early days of which he was such a busy figure.

"It is nearly sixty years ago since I began driving stage between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale," said Mr. Laraway. "That was before there was a house in Scranton and at that time Wilkes-Barre was a village of less than a thousand inhabitants. There were no railroads here then, and goods were drawn in wagons from Philadelphia to Wilkes-Barre to supply the people of this section. There were two brick houses here then—one on Market street and the other on South River street. An old wooden school house stood on the Square where the court house now stands and the old stone prison stood on East Market street

near Washington. There were about five hotels here then—one on River street where the Valley House now stands, kept by Peter M. Glichrist, father of the late John W. Glichrist; one about on the site where now stands Phelps & Straw's hardware store, kept by 'Farmer' Steele, who at one time was sheriff of Luzerne county; another on the east side of the Square called the Exchange, and conducted by Mr. Puterbaugh; a fourth down on South Main near Northampton street, of which Aaron Wambolt was proprietor; and a fifth on West Market street, where the Courtright House now stands, kept by Milton Courtright. Mr. Glichrist, for whom I drove stage for many years, kept the place on the Valley House site for over thirty years.

"Twelve stages ran into Wilkes-Barre every night and the same number ran out in the morning, so you can imagine that the stage traffic was very considerable. We used to change horses at Scranton, Carbondale and Honesdale, and we also drove as far as Port Jervis, before the New York & Erie R. R. extended its line to that point about fifty-seven years ago. There was one hotel at Pittston known as 'Bar's Hotel,' and situated near the old Susquehanna bridge. The next public house was at Hyde Park and the next at Razorville, the latter two being one mile apart. Among the best known of the old stage drivers, all of whom are now dead, were 'Old Jap' Swainbank, 'Old Joe' Mitchell, 'Hy' Spencer, Harrison Williams, Stewart Rainow and Abe Kress."

Mr. Laraway informed the reporter that among the most prominent Wilkes-Barreans of the old stage days were Charles Reets, Nathaniel Rutter, John T. Slocum, Mr. Beaumont, father of Col. E. B. Beaumont, the father of Judge Woodward, the Conynghams and the Farrishes. Judge Conyngham was then on the Luzerne bench.

When stage driving was an active business the principal occupation in this valley was farming. The coal industry was only in its infancy then, the only mine which was open being the Empire. After Mr. Laraway quit stage driving, after a service of a score of years, he worked for Mr. Glichrist at the hotel and for seven years on a farm at Lee Park. Mr. Laraway was born in Green county, N. Y., and has lived in Wilkes-Barre for fifty-five years. His health is still good and his lease of life promises to continue yet for a good many years.

GEN. OTIS'S WIFE.

HOW SHE LIVED IN WILKES-BARRE—DISTINGUISHED MILITARY RECORD OF HER FAMILY—HER MARRIAGE TO OTIS.

Major Gen. Elwell S. Otis is at present attracting the attention of the world by his brilliant military career in the Philippines, winning victory after victory. It is especially appropriate to tell at this time more in detail of a victory he won right here when he took one of Wilkes-Barre's daughters to be his wife. The Sunday Leader writes about her in the following paragraphs: Everybody knows the old Bowman homestead at the corner of North Main and North streets, and many remember the family—the gallant old Col. Bowman, his three pretty daughters, Lulu, Eulalie and Elizabeth, and his two sons, Charles and Alexander.

Of the girls of Wilkes-Barre in those old days, the days when the old men of to-day were young, none was more sought after and admired with all the Bowman, who combined with all the graces of young womanhood and knowledge of things military, which was inherited from her soldier ancestors, and was born largely of the troublesome times existing in her girlhood and womanhood.

She loved the men in blue who fought for their country, for she was the grand-daughter, the daughter, and the sister of a soldier, a soldier's wife, and after seven months was a soldier's widow, then after ten years of widowhood she again became a soldier's wife. He was Lieut. Col. then, now he is Major Gen. Otis, the gallant soldier, who is upholding American rule in Manila.

Mrs. Otis comes of a fighting family. Her grandfather, Col. Samuel Bowman, won distinction in the Revolutionary war. He was an aid to Alexander Hamilton and was one of the two officers having charge of Major Andre, from the time of his capture until his execution. He and Andre formed quite a friendship in those few memorable days. As Andre was being led to execution he leaned on Bowman's arm and when he saw the gallows for the first time he exclaimed with all a brave soldier's aversion to such a death, "Oh! what an indignity. My poor wife."

Miss Ella Bowman and Mrs. W. V. Ingham of this city, second cousins of Mrs. Gen. Otis, have several letters that

Col. Bowman wrote about this sad affair.

Mrs. Otis's father was one of the most prominent engineers the United States ever produced. He was named Alexander Hamilton Bowman and was born in this city on May 15, 1803, and died here on November 11, 1865. He, too, like his father, was imbued with a military nature. He graduated at the United States Military Academy in 1825, standing third in his class. He was promoted to second lieutenant in the corps of engineers and he became assistant professor of geography, history and ethics. In 1826 he was appointed assistant engineer in the construction of the defenses and in the improvement of harbors and rivers on the Gulf of Mexico. He was ordered in 1834 to superintend the construction of a military road from Memphis, Tenn., into Arkansas, and further charged with improving the navigation of the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers until 1838.

He was promoted to first lieutenant on January 21, 1835, and later was assigned to the charge of fortifications for the defence of Charleston Harbor, S. C., where he remained until 1863, and in that time superintended and built the famous Fort Sumter, where the first shot of the Rebellion was fired. Meantime he had been made a captain on July 7, 1838. During 1851-52 he was at West Point as instructor of practical military engineering and subsequently was chief engineer of the construction bureau of the United States treasury department, and was employed in locating and constructing custom houses, postoffices, marine hospitals and similar buildings in Washington, D. C. On January 5, 1857, he was made major of engineers and during the Civil War was superintendent of the United States Military Academy, with the local rank of colonel, serving as such from March 1, 1861, until July 8, 1864. He then became a member of the naval and engineering commission for naval establishments on the western rivers, and from June 20, 1865, until his death, he was a member of the board of engineers to improve and preserve the New England sea coast defenses. His regular promotion as a lieutenant-colonel in the corps of engineers was received on March 3, 1868.

Being a daughter of such an able and practical military man as Col. A. H. Bowman, is it any wonder that his daughter fell in love with military life? At the social functions Miss Bowman, now Mrs. Otis, met many military and naval men of this country, as well as

many representatives of foreign countries, but her heart fell a victim to the wooing of Col. Miles Daniel McAlester, when both were young, and the brief courtship terminated in an early marriage that proved a happy union. Col. McAlester was not yet a colonel, but held a subordinate position under her father.

This marriage took place on October 15, 1868, in a part of the Bowman mansion built in 1802. It was built of logs. There too, her marriage to Lieut.-Col. Otis took place, and now Col. C. Bow Dougherty, the present occupant of the old homestead, uses it as a library. Col. McAlester, who made a brilliant record in the army, died at Buffalo seven months after his marriage.

After Col. McAlester's death his widow removed to Wilkes-Barre and made her home at the Bowman mansion. Here, among her relatives and former companions, she pleasantly spent several years. Thus she resided until the summer of 1877, when occurred the famous railroad strike throughout Pennsylvania, during which the strikers carried matters with such high-handedness that the government was called upon for regular troops to protect not only railroad property, but private property as well, and even the lives of human beings.

The regulars sent to this city were in command of Lieut. Col. Otis, the present hero of Manila. They had come fresh from a trying campaign against the Indians in Montana. The troops were received with open arms. Not only were the soldiers well treated, but the officers had the freedom of all the city as well as entree to all social events, and many a reception was tendered them by our best people.

Of all the hospitable places the old Bowman homestead ranked first, as the occupants thereof knew full well how to entertain, having been associated with military matters for many years. Members of the family had seen long service and died therein, while still others were even then filling important positions for the government in far-off distant lands.

Gen. Otis had often heard of the charming Mrs. Col. McAlester, for he was a close friend of her husband, but had never seen her. On reaching Wilkes-Barre he naturally was anxious to meet her. The meeting was brought about by Judge Stanley Woodward, then an aide on the staff of Governor Hartranft, whose duty it was to report to the governor the work of the troops

The troops were camped at Hillard's Grove, within view of the Bowman homestead, and one day as Otis and Woodward were walking down town Otis remarked:

"What a pretty place that is—who lives there?"

"The widow of Col. McAlester," said Woodward.

"What, Miles McAlester's widow!" exclaimed Otis, "why I knew him well. We were great chums. I'd like to meet her."

"Nothing easier," said the genial Woodward. "I'll introduce you."

The lieutenant colonel and Mrs. McAlester became friends at once.

She was still young and beautiful, and had not lost any of her charms, while the general was as handsome an officer as any in the service and made a magnificent appearance. It was a case of love at first sight.

Otis spent all the time he could at the Bowman house. When the troops were ordered away Otis left with deep regret, but he came back frequently and a year after the first meeting they were married, early in 1878.

It has proven a most happy union and one child, a daughter, nicknamed "Bobbie," was born to them seventeen years ago. Mrs. Otis makes an ideal and loving mother for the general's two daughters with a previous wife.

Mrs. Otis is tall and slender, with a fine carriage and striking and graceful manner. She has a charming disposition and a sweet face, and has many accomplishments. She and her three daughters came East last autumn from San Francisco, Cal., where they had gone to bid God speed and a safe voyage to a loving and kind husband and father when he set sail for his new assignment in America's new possessions, the Philippines.

The family makes its home in the Otis residence, an old family homestead, in Rochester, N. Y. The residence stands amid the pines on a high knoll, overlooking the surrounding territory, an ideal spot for a home. There is no home more comfortable or inviting or presided over more charmingly than this.

A cousin of Mrs. Otis, Major Monroe Bowman, was a class mate of President Jefferson Davis at West Point, and he married a daughter of Gen. Zachariah Taylor.

ANOTHER OLD FAMILY.

THE MARCY OF UPPER WYOMING VALLEY FLED AFTER THE MASSACRE.

William Atherton of Lackawanna County continues his series of articles about old families in Monday's Scranton Republican, and this time again writes about a well known Wyoming Valley, the Marcys. He says:

On that broad, fertile plain below Lackawanna Valley, where Duryea now stands, once stood a quaint, old-fashioned farm house with solid board blinds over the windows and low eaves drooping over the ground, nestling in a very large orchard of old apple trees, which bore good fruit. This was the home of Ebenezer Marcy, a man of great prominence and full of good deeds in the early days. His family record dates back to 912 in Normandy, thence into England at the time of William the Conqueror. The first Marcy to battle in America was John, Marcy to battle in Limerick, Ireland. This name appears on the records in Roxbury, March, 1688. His two grandsons, Zebulon and Ebenezer, came to the valley in 1770 and purchased the tract mentioned, where Ebenezer lived until old age brought him to the tomb. Zebulon sold to his brother and settled at the mouth of the Tunkhannock, where he lived and died. Ebenezer built the house spoken of in 1771. He was then 25 years old. He married Martha, the daughter of Jonathan and Content Spencer, of Saybrook, Conn. They were among the very first emigrants to the valley.

At the time of the massacre Ebenezer was at Fort Jenkins, on the east side of the river, doing garrison duty. After the battle, with other refugees they started for Connecticut. On the way Mrs. Marcy's fifth child was born, with no shelter but the blue canopy of heaven. Mrs. Marcy was obliged to walk sixteen miles the following day, carrying her child. She named the child Thankful, showing her gratitude to the Divine Being, who tempered the winds to the shorn lamb. Here allow me to insert an original copy, which speaks for itself:

"Permit the bearer, Ebenezer Marcy, of this town to pass and report from this to the Nine Partners in the state of New York, he having taken the oath of fidelity as prescribed by law and being esteemed friendly to the United States of America.

(Signed)

"John Jenkins,

"Justice of the Peace.

"State of Connecticut,

"Westmoreland, Jan. 22, 1778."

And again:

"Permit Ebenezer Marcy, wife and six children to pass to Dutchess County, New York, they being of the destitute families driven by the Indians and Tories from Westmoreland, and are recommended to the charity of all good people: Particularly, Military authorities are requested to supply provisions on their journey. Given under my hand and seal at Fort Penn, the 24th day of July, 1778.

"By order of Col. Jacob Stroud,

"John Nelson, Captain."

Those were the days that tried men sorely. No braver patriots ever lived than the first settlers in the valley.

Just what time or year Ebenezer Marcy returned I am not able to say, but it was probably in 1783, as that was the year my grandfather returned. Since they were neighbors in New York State, and as they came together upon the first occasion, it is very certain that they returned together. The babe Thankful lived to a good old age and was twice married and the name has been continued to other generations.

Marcy was a man of some prominence. He was elected the first constable in Pittston in 1772. He was also appointed by the first court of Luzerne to help in laying out the road from Pittston to Providence. He was one of the five members who formed the first Methodist society in 1791 at the old forge of William Hooker Smith and James Sutton, the latter being the first class leader under the supervision of Rev. James Campbell of Philadelphia. The Methodist Church is under great obligation to Marcy, whose efforts in those early days aided much in locating services and forming classes. He was for a long time class leader, quite gifted in speech and possessing a character without reproach. His services were always in demand. The hospitality of his home the early itinerant soon learned to appreciate. He gave the ground for the Marcy church and cemetery, also the school lot. Later, yet quite early in the century, there was a one-story building put up, which was used in my days. Old Mrs. Biesecker went to school here in 1835. Philip Wilson, brother to Dr. Wilson, who died in Factoryville, and uncle to the late attorney Milo J. Wilson, taught here at this time. She says that he was a very strict disciplinarian after the old style and kept a large bundle of curative whips. These were supposed to contain curative whips for a rebellious disposition when applied vigorously to the backs of the pupils. The pupil was placed in hoop shape across his knee and the broad ferule brought into requisition. Marcys, Careys, Drakes, Wrights, Browns and Knapps attended here.

LEXINGTON ANNIVERSARY

Observed by Daughters of the Revolution.

GOOD ATTENDANCE OF THE MEMBERS TO COMMEMORATE AN IMPORTANT EVENT IN AMERICAN HISTORY — PAPER OF MISS FRANCES OVERTON AND ORIGINAL POEM BY MISS GUIE—EVENTS LEADING UP TO AND FOLLOWING THE BATTLE DISCUSSED IN THE PAPER.

[Daily Record, April 18, 1899.]

The anniversary of the battle of Lexington, the opening conflict in the great struggle of the thirteen colonies for independence, was observed in a special manner by the Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at the rooms of the Historical Society on South Franklin street last evening. To-morrow is the anniversary of the battle, but owing to the rooms being engaged for that evening the chapter decided to commemorate the event last evening. There was a good attendance and an excellent paper on "The battles of Lexington and Concord" was read by Miss Frances Overton.

Miss Overton showed marked familiarity with the stirring events leading up to the determination of the colonists to strike for liberty. She dwelt on the several odious acts imposed upon the American colonies, showed the manner in which they were received by the people, who finally saw that their only hope of redress was in a complete severance from the English crown. Miss Overton skillfully analyzed the character of the sturdy men who left comfortable homes on the other side of the Atlantic for a home in the wilderness of America, where they would be permitted to enjoy the blessings of civil and religious liberty. It was, however, not unusual for men of such character to resist to the death the unjust measures of a sovereign whose love for the colonists was measured by the amount of revenue he could extort from them.

The essayist believed that it should be a pleasure to trace the memorable events in the making of the American nation's history, particularly the eventful day of April 19, 1775, and to honor the memory of the men to whose courage, perseverance and high patriotism Americans are to-day indebted for their glorious country. There is in the Anglo-Saxons, she said, that something which will not down. They are conscious of their own power to lead. If their character is studied it will be found that the same indomitable spirit was possessed by the Episcopalians, the Catholics, the Puritans and the Quakers. They were of the kind to lay the foundation of a new nation destined to eclipse in greatness the most powerful of the monarchies of the old world. England was first made aware of the material of which these men were composed when in 1765 she passed the first act to tax the colonists and which the colonists repudiated, saying that taxation without representation was unjust. A voice of protest went from all the colonies, Patrick Henry making his famous declaration in the Virginia assembly and Samuel Adams eloquently defending the rights of the colonists in Massachusetts. The whole country was soon swept by a flame of patriotism and means considered for best enforcing the rights of the people.

A congress was first assembled, nine colonies sending delegates, and indignation meetings were held in all parts of the country. Lord Pitt and Col. Barry, who stubbornly fought against the passage of the acts, rejoiced at the manner in which the colonists received them. Franklin informed England that America would never submit to taxation. The stamp act was finally repealed, but England still maintained her right to tax. The mutiny act, tax on tea, etc., soon followed, all of which Miss Overton discussed at length. The resistance of the people and the sacrifices they made to boycott articles imported from England. The first direct step toward revolution was made in 1768, when Samuel Adams said that the only hope was in political independence and from this time he consecrated all his energies for the attainment of this object. The Boston port bill soon followed and it well nigh ruined the Boston merchants. All these measures only hastened what for several years seemed inevitable and in 1774 a general congress was called. It was composed of all the leading patriotic spirits. Among the assemblage was one quiet man, Col. Washington. All knew what he was to do. Lord Chatham

said that the greatest paper ever written emanated from this body of patriots.

England, however, was determined to put down the rebellious spirit of the colonists. The essayist followed the stirring events after the arrival of the British soldiery, which finally resulted in the tragedy at Lexington. Her description of Paul Revere's ride was admirable and highly commented upon. She gave a vivid description of the battle and the ultimate route of the king's soldiers by the Massachusetts farmers and closed with a brief allusion to the relation the battles of Lexington and Concord had to what was afterwards to follow. She also exhibited a book containing numerous illustrations of scenes and men connected with the battle.

An original poem on the same subject was read by Miss Guie, teacher of elocution in the high school.

ANOTHER OLD FAMILY.

MORE OF THE ATHERTON REMINISCENCES — INTERESTING TALES OF THE LACKAWANNA AND WYOMING VALLEYS.

William Atherton, of Clark's Summit, has compiled another interesting sketch of families that have had connection with the Wyoming Valley, and the Scranton Republican has the following:

Previous to 1792 Providence and Lackawanna Township were known as Pittston. A petition signed by Isaac Tripp and others set forth that the inhabitants in the north end of the valley labored under great difficulty in attending town meeting. The total population at that time was 4,904. In 1838 the township of Lackawanna was formed from what was called the Gore. This was a strip of land extending from one mountain to the other and from Old Forge bridge to Uncle Joe Griffin's farm.

The Smith family were early represented in the valley. In 1783 Thomas Smith and Mary Green Smith came from East Haddon, Conn., and settled on the east side of the Susquehanna below Nanticoke. Mary Green Smith was a cousin of Gen. Green of Revolutionary fame. The Smiths made a

clearing and planted crops on the low flat lands. The great ice flood of 1784 swept down upon his lands, tore great gullies in his plowed fields and carried away everything that was loose. Closely following this was the pumpkin flood from the great number of pumpkins floating down the stream. Houses, fences, haystacks, barns, cattle, sheep, hogs and everything that got within its grasp were carried away. Two floods within so short a time prompted Smith to seek higher ground. This he did in 1786, when he settled in Lackawanna, as he put it, to get "above high water mark." He made his first clearing above Charles Drake's where the Polish Catholic rectory now stands. Here he built a log house and cleared a farm, which has since been sold for building lots by his great-grandchildren and a mining town built. It netted his heirs a mint of money. They still own the coal, which is leased. How little that old patriarch knew what a fortune was in store for his descendants through the disaster of the pumpkin flood!

His son Deodat married Rachel Allsworth, daughter of William Allsworth, who was the first settler in what is now Dunmore. In 1788 he came from Orange County, N. Y., in a wagon. Upon the first day of his arrival he chopped trees enough to make a pen of logs and covered it with evergreen boughs to shelter his family. His cabin afterward became the hostelry or stopping place for immigrants to the valley. It was located about one day's drive from the Paupack, on the direct route from the Delaware to Wyoming. Little Meadows was the clearing of Phineas G. Goodrich, or as he was known, Long-nose Goodrich, who settled there in 1778. Deodat Smith lived to a good old age, as did also his wife.

Erastus was a progressive business man in his day and the valley at that early period was greatly benefited by his life. Some time about 1830 he built a foundry and made the first stove in the valley. He mined his own coal for the furnaces. The iron was brought up the raging canal from Catawissa. This the foundry, seen to-day, would be a great curiosity, but it answered a grand purpose in those days and was duly appreciated.

In 1846 Smith built a plaster mill and put in a clover hulling machine, which was appreciated by the farmers for fifty miles around. The plaster was brought down the Susquehanna in arks from the lake region and drawn up from Pittston in wagons. He also built a saw mill.

PIONEER SETTLER'S DEATH.

JOHN RAEDER, AN EARLY SETTLER OF LUZERNE COUNTY, DIES SUDDENLY AT HIS HOME IN RANSOMTOWNSHIP, LACKAWANNA COUNTY.

[Daily Record, April 11, 1899.]

John Raeder, one of the pioneers of Luzerne County, died early on Sunday morning at his home in Ransom, Lackawanna County, aged 81 years and 7 days. Deceased died suddenly and without any warning, as he had gone to bed in apparently fairly good health. Mr. Raeder had a rugged constitution and during his long life had not been sick enough to be confined to his bed for a single day, until about two months ago, when he was taken ill with an attack of kidney trouble, but lately he had been in fairly good health. He retired about his usual time and the first intimation the family had that something was wrong was when he did not arise as usual. His daughter on calling him received no response and when she went to his room found that life was extinct.

Mr. Raeder was born in Heppenheim, near Alzei, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, on April 2, 1818, and comes from a long-lived family. His father was Philip Leonard Raeder, who died in Ransom about twenty-two years ago, aged 83 years. John Raeder was the pioneer of the Luzerne County Raeder families in America (John Raeder, father of attorney W. L. Raeder of this city being the second), and first settled in Exeter in 1837, where he was employed on the farm of Daniel Harding, treasurer of Luzerne County and a prominent politician and business man of that time. A few years later Mr. Raeder purchased a tract of land from Daniel Harding, located in Ransom township, and was the first man who used an axe on the place. He succeeded in clearing a large farm, on which he has lived ever since.

In 1845 Mr. Raeder married Miss Katherine Walters of Newton, Luzerne County (now Lackawanna), and the following children were born to them: Philip Raeder, the well known butcher of Pittston; Mary, wife of J. H. Holcomb, foreman at the Sheldon Axle Works; Henry Raeder of Pittston; Mrs. Peter Bedell of Milwaukee, Ransom

Township; George and Rose Raeder, who reside on the old homestead, and William W. Raeder, employed at the Sheldon Axle Works. Mrs. Raeder died seven years ago.

Deceased was well known and highly esteemed and had a large number of friends in this vicinity. John, Peter, William and Philip Leonard Raeder, all deceased, whose families still reside in this city, and J. Adam Raeder of San Francisco, were cousins of the deceased.

H. BAKER HILLMAN'S DEATH.

HIS FATHER ONE OF THE PIONEER COAL OPERATORS OF THE WYOMING VALLEY.

The death of H. Baker Hillman on Saturday, January 28, 1899, at his home, 781 South Franklin street, removes another of Wilkes-Barre's most honored and most substantial residents, another of those farsighted men who contributed much to this city's growth when the very foundation of our future was being laid—a class of men of whom so many have recently died.

Mr. Hillman came from an old and honored family, among them being pioneers in the anthracite industry of the Wyoming Valley. His father, H. B. Hillman, was born at Montgomery Square, this State, and located early in life at Mauch Chunk, where he was a partner of the well known Asa Packard in the mercantile business. This was before railroads were built and the firm ran boats between White Haven and Easton, with Mauch Chunk as the intermediary point. Mr. Hillman was one of those who saw the great probabilities of the coal trade while it was still in its infancy and was one of the few who had the hardihood to take hold of the business on an extensive scale. He left his business at Mauch Chunk and came to Wilkes-Barre and was one of the early shippers of coal from here. He worked what has since been called the Hillman vein, and the present Hillman Vein Coal Co. was named after him. In 1853 and 1854 Mr. Hillman was burgess of Wilkes-Barre, in 1861 was a member of the House of Representatives and was also identified with the local militia, being elected colonel. His wife was Elizabeth, daughter of John Pryor of Mount Holly, N. J.

H. Baker Hillman, the subject of this sketch, son of the above-named, was born in Mauch Chunk April 12, 1834, and was, consequently, 64 years of age. He received a liberal education and early in life became identified with his father's coal operations and manifested commendable ability in a business way. Upon the death of his father in 1882 he assumed the extensive business and had been engaged in it until within recent years, when he in a measure retired more in retirement. He was one of the leading individual operators in the Wyoming Valley, working the old Blackman and Solomon's Gap or Ross mines, besides having other coal connections. Not a word derogatory to Mr. Hillman as an employer can be heard from any of the men who worked for him, but on all sides one hears only the kindest expressions. There are men who started in with the Hillmans soon after the opening of operations in this vicinity and worked with them for years and these are the ones who speak in the highest terms of the men. The employers looked after the welfare of their men and advanced them wherever possible and the rate of wages paid was always generally higher than that at any of the other mines. Mr. Hillman's men were always satisfied and when any differences arose they were speedily adjusted by amicable agreements. Strikes there were none. Were all employers like Mr. Hillman the breach between capital and labor would not be widened an inch.

Mr. Hillman was united in marriage Feb. 19, 1862, to Josephine, daughter of Joseph Hillman, of Nazareth, Pa., a most estimable woman, who passed away nearly three years ago, since which time Mrs. Hillman's sister, Miss Cornelia Hillman, has kept house. Three sons were born to Mr. and Mrs. Hillman—George B., a well known young attorney of this city; Fred, also of this city, and Harry G., who died in 1886, at the age of 20 years. The deceased son was a student at the old academy, which then stood on Academy street, and as a memorial the present academy on Terrace street owes its existence, it having been named Harry Hillman Academy. The father's noble act in thus perpetuating the memory of his son has given the educational facilities of Wilkes-Barre a wonderful impetus and the institution has become one of the best known in the State. Mr. Hillman's father died in 1882 and his mother, who is upwards

of 80 years of age, is still living on Union street, this city.

Mr. Hillman was president of the board of trustees of the Harry Hillman Academy, a director of the People's Bank, secretary and director of the Vulcan Iron Works, vice president and director of the Glen Summit Hotel and Land Co. and a director of the electric light company. He was a vestryman in St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church. In 1871-72 he was a city councilman.

WYOMING IN 1763.

VISITED BY A QUAKER MISSIONARY BEFORE THE SETTLEMENT BY THE WHITE PEOPLE—HIS ROUGH TRIP UP THE "GREAT LEHIE, WESTERN BRANCH OF THE DELAWARE."

C. F. Hill of Hazleton has loaned me a rare old book, published in Philadelphia in 1774, being a journal of the life and gospel labors of John Woolman, a Quaker minister, born in 1720, and who died in 1772 of small-pox while on a visit to London, England. He was a native of Burlington County, N. J., and led a life of the deepest piety, making occasional missionary journeys into adjacent States. He also labored earnestly in opposition to negro slavery.

But the specially interesting feature of this rare old book is an account of a missionary visit which this pious Quaker made to what is now Wilkes-Barre and the upper Susquehanna in 1763—some years before the first permanent settlement by the whites. He tells us that while in Philadelphia in 1761 he fell in with some Indians who lived on the east branch of the Susquehanna at "Wehaloosing" (Wyalusing), 200 miles from Philadelphia, making it a frontier point dangerous to visit in those terrible days of the Indian wars. His friends endeavored to dissuade him from the journey, as the express from the West brought news of the scalping of numerous white people near Pittsburgh. But he felt that it was his duty to go, and he went, accompanied by one Benjamin Parvin, though he was greatly exercised lest his companion should lose his life and the Quaker should be responsible. Parvin, however, felt it his duty to go and that settled it.

Sept. 9, 1763, they had crossed over from New Jersey into Pennsylvania, and their first stopping place was at a house about five miles from Fort Allen, where the best accommodation they could get was to sleep on the floor. Fort Allen was at a point on the Lehigh river, now Weissport. Here they met an Indian trader lately come from "Wloming," who told about white people selling rum to the Indians, and the missionary deplores how demoralizing, dangerous and wicked this was.

But it will be more interesting to make quotations from his journal and let the good Quaker tell the story:

"On the tenth day of June we set out early in the morning, and crossed the western branch of Delaware called the Great Lehigh, near Fort Allen; the water being high, we went over in a canoe; here we met an Indian, and had some friendly conversation with him, and gave him some biscuit; and he having killed a deer, gave the Indians with us some of it; then after travelling some miles, we met several Indian men and women with a cow and horse, and some household goods, who were lately come from their dwelling at Wloming, and going to settle at another place; we made them some small presents; and some of them understanding English, I told them my motive in coming into their country; with which they appeared satisfied; and one of our guides talking a while with an ancient woman concerning us, the poor old woman came to my companion and me, and took her leave of us with an appearance of sincere affection. So going on, we pitched our tent near the banks of the same river, having laboured hard in crossing some of those mountains called the Blue Ridge; and by the roughness of the stones, and the cavities between them, the steepness of the hills, it appeared dangerous; but we were preserved in safety, through the kindness of Him whose works in those mountainous deserts appeared awful; toward whom my heart has turned during this day's travel.

"Near our tent, on the sides of large trees peeled for that purpose, were to be seen representations of men going to and returning from the wars, and of some killed in battle. This being a path heretofore used by warriors, and as I walked about viewing those Indian histories, which were painted

mostly in red but some in black, and thinking on the innumerable afflictions which the proud, fierce spirit produced in the world; thinking on the toils and fatigues of warriors, travelling over mountains and deserts; thinking on their miseries and distresses; thinking on their far from home by their enemies; and who live in this spirit; and of the hatred of the children of those nations engaged in war with each other; during these meditations, the desire to cherish the spirit of love and peace amongst these people, arose very fresh in me.

"This was the first night that we lodged in the woods; and being wet with travelling in the rain, the ground, posed to lay under our blankets also, wet, all looked discouraging; but I believed, that it was the Lord who had brought me forward, and that he would dispose of me as he saw good, and therein I felt easy: so we kindled a fire, with our tent open to it, and with some bushes next the ground, and then our blankets, we made our bed; and lying down, got some sleep; and in the morning feeling a little unwell, I went into the river; the water was cold, but soon after I felt fresh and well."

The journal will be continued next week, telling how he reached "Wloming," two days later and how he found the aborigines there all excitement over the news from the westward that the English had been defeated by the Indians. Yet he had boldness to press on still further into the wilderness of the upper Susquehanna.

FRANKLIN.

In a previous Historical Column was given an account of the trip made by John Woolman, a Quaker preacher, to the Indians of the Susquehanna Valley. He had started from Burlington, N. J., having for a companion his friend, Benjamin Farvin. Crossing into Pennsylvania, they lodged first at Bethlehem, a Moravian town, and the next night up the Lehigh near Fort Allen, present Weissport, and the third night in the woods. This was June 10, 1763.

Wyalusing, which was Woolman's destination, had an interesting history. As early as 1759, perhaps earlier, it was the site of a village of the Minsi Indians, whose chief was Papoonhank,

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who had come in contact with the Moravians of Bethlehem and who was so much impressed by their preaching that he sought to christianize his followers. It was through his influence that in 1763 the Moravians were invited to send a missionary, David Zeisberger, to go there for that purpose. Egle's History of Pennsylvania gives the coming of Zeisberger in quite picturesque style. It says that the Indians desired a religious teacher and were willing to take any one who should reach them first. That both Zeisberger and Woolman hastened thither, though Zeisberger was more swift than Woolman and succeeded in passing him on the way. This may be true, but Woolman's Journal though making reference to Zeisberger passing him on the way, does not mention any contest between them, nor does Zeisberger's Journal give much indication. It would appear rather, as if the meeting of these two missionaries there was accidental, and that having made his visit and having spent a few days in a perfectly friendly way with Zeisberger, assisting in the gospel efforts, Woolman withdrew, he having had no intention of remaining. Though the Indian town was soon after temporarily abandoned, owing to the outbreak of the Pontiac war and its proximity to the dangerous frontier, it afterward became an important missionary point of the Moravians, the Indians under their labors becoming highly advanced in civilization. The name of this Christian Indian town was Friedenshütten.

Woolman's narrative goes on to say:

"The eleventh day of the sixth month, the bushes being wet, we tarried in our tent till about eight o'clock; when going on crossed a high mountain supposed to be upwards of four miles over; the steepness on the north side exceeding all the others; we also crossed two swamps; and it raining near night, we pitched our tent and lodged.

"About noon, on our way, we were overtaken by one of the Moravian brethren, going to Wehalaosing, [Wyalusing] and an Indian man with him who could talk English; and we being together while our horses eat grass, had some friendly conversation; but they traveling faster than we, soon left us. This Moravian, I understood, had spent some time this spring at Wehalaosing; and was, by some of the Indians, invited to come again. [This was Zeisberger].

"The twelfth day of the sixth month, and first of the week, it being a rainy

day, we continued in our tent; and here I was led to think on the nature of the exercise which hath attended me: Love was the first motion, and thence a concern arose to spend some time with the Indians, that I might feel and understand their life, and the spirit they live in, if haply I might receive some instruction from them, or they be in any degree helped forward by my following the leadings of truth amongst them; and as it pleased the Lord to make way for my going at a time when the troubles of war were increasing, and when, by reason of much wet weather, travelling was more difficult than usual at that season, I looked upon it as a more favourable opportunity to season my mind, and bring me into a nearer sympathy with them; and as mine eye was to the great Father of mercies, humbly desiring to learn what his will was concerning me, I was made quiet and content.

"Our guides horse, though hopped, went away in the night; and after finding our own, and searching some time for him, his footsteps were discovered in the path going back again, whereupon my kind companion went off in the rain, and after about seven hours returned with him; and here we lodged again; tying up our horses before we went to bed, and loosing them to feed about break of day.

"On the thirteenth day of the sixth month, the sun appearing, we set forward; and as I rode over the barren hills, my meditations were on the alterations of the circumstances of the natives of this land since the coming in of the English. The lands near the sea, are conveniently situated for fishing; the lands near the rivers, where the tides flow, and some above, are in many places fertile, and not mountainous; while the running of the tides, makes passing up and down easy with any kind of traffic. Those natives have, in some places, for trifling considerations, sold their inheritance so favourably situated; and in other places, been driven back by superior force: so that in many places, as their way of clothing themselves is now altered from what it was, and they, far remote from us, have to pass over mountains, swamps, and barren deserts, where travelling is very troublesome, in bringing their skins and furs to trade with us.

"By the extending of English settlements, and partly by English hunters, the wild beasts they chiefly depend on

HISTORIC ANCESTRY

HAD JOHN L. GAYLORD, WHO
DIED AT WYALUSING

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following:
"John L. Gayler"

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following:
"John L. Gaylord of this place, aged 74, died on Tuesday evening of heart trouble, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Gaylord was a man with historical connections, his maternal grandmother being a daughter of Amos York, one of the first settlers here."

"Mr. York, who was an earnest defender of the rights of the Connecticut land title in this valley, was taken captive by the Indians in 1777, and though exchanged some months later, died before reaching his family, which, having in the interim removed from Wyalusing to the valley, was in the massacre.

"Mr. Gaylord's paternal grandfather, Maj. Gaylord, was a scout in Gen. Sullivan's army, which passed up this valley in 1779. Being favorably impressed with the rich lands of Wyalusing and vicinity, at the close of the Revolution he purchased the lands on which the town principally stands, the family becoming one of the most prominent in these parts.

"During the gold excitement in California in the early fifties our late townsman visited and spent some time in mining on the Pacific coast, his experiences going and returning via the Isthmus, with his rough encounters in camp, making him an interesting character to talk with. Returning from California, Mr. Gaylord engaged in agricultural pursuits, having as he did a very fertile and valuable farm, lying within the borough of Wyalusing. But the fascinations of the miner's life having clung to him since the fifties, some twenty years ago he visited New Mexico, where for some time he worked paying gold and silver claims, but in the absence of mills to crush the quartz he finally abandoned the enterprise, and has since looked after his interests at home. In politics he was a Republican, and of the independent class, repudiating bosses and discountenancing their trickery. The homestead, a costly octagon farm house, the only one of its style in town, has by its unique architecture long been a village landmark. Mr. Gaylord is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters and one brother, Miner M., who lives in New Mexico."

In the next chapter he tells of his arrival at Wyoming.

...the next chapter he tells of his arrival at Wyoming.

pl. 8
GEN. DAVIS'S ADDRESS,

Men He Has Met and Things He
Has Seen.

INTERESTING DISCOURSE BEFORE
THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY BY
A VETERAN WARRIOR AND
NEWSPAPER MAN - DINED
WITH PRESIDENTS AND HEARD
SOME STATE SECRETS OF THE
LATE WAR - SOME OF THE
NOTED MEN HE HAS CON-
VERSED WITH.

[Daily Record, May 13, 1899.]

While the members of the Historical Society are accustomed to occasionally hear interesting talks, it has seldom been their pleasure to hear a more delightful address than that given in the rooms of the society Friday evening by that distinguished soldier, editor and citizen, Gen. W. H. H. Davis of Doylestown. An extensive traveler, a hero of two wars, and having numbered among his intimate friends many of the men who have helped to make American history, he had a large fund to draw from, and those who were privileged to hear him were given an insight into the lives and characters of some of America's most renowned soldiers and honored statesmen.

Gen. Davis is almost 80 years of age and has been a brave soldier in both the Mexican war and the later unpleasantness between the States. He has not only figured conspicuously in civil life in affairs of government, but he was for many years the distinguished editor of the Doylestown Democrat. In politics Gen. Davis is an old-school Democrat and when his party became disrupted on the money question he arrayed himself with the gold men, a position, it is needless to say, he still maintains.

He was born in Bucks County in 1820 and though he came from Quaker ancestry he proved to be a good deal of a fighter himself. His grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier and bore Lafayette off the field when wounded. His father was an officer in the War of 1812. Gen. Davis received a military training and then studied law, being admitted to the bar in 1844. On the

outbreak of the Mexican War he enlisted as a private in a Massachusetts regiment, being promoted to first lieutenant and afterwards to adjutant, becoming later captain on the staff of Gen. Cushing. Returning from Mexico in 1848, he entered on the practice of law at Doylestown. In 1853 President Pierce appointed him United States district attorney for New Mexico. The next year he was appointed secretary of the territory and afterwards filled the offices of governor and superintendent of Indian affairs. He resigned in 1857, returned to Pennsylvania and purchased the Doylestown Democrat in 1858, which he owned for many years, though it afterwards passed into the hands of a company.

In April, 1861, he recruited a company in Doylestown and later he recruited the 104th Pennsylvania, of which he was commissioned colonel, and served for most of the year, one year in the Army of the Potomac, covering the campaign on the Peninsula, and afterwards in the South, commanding at various times brigades in the 4th, 10th and 18th Corps. During the winter of 1864 he commanded all the United States forces on Morris Island, S. C., operating against Charleston. He was wounded at Fair Oaks and had his right hand torn to pieces at the last attack on Charleston in 1864. He was brevetted brigadier general for meritorious services during the siege of Charleston. He fought throughout the war until October, 1864.

The speaker's subject, "Some men I've met and things I've seen," gave him a wide range, considering his prominence in civil and military life and the extent of his travels. Although beyond the allotted span of life, he is still vigorous and spoke without any apparent effort. It is almost impossible to believe that he is 79 years of age, so well preserved is he. He bears the traces of war in three places—his right hand is minus some fingers; his left elbow is lame and he has a bullet somewhere in his breast. Yet he is by no means disabled and is ready to discharge the duties pertaining to the editorial department of the Daylestown Democrat, a paper which he has been

While in Wilkes-Barre Gen. Davis is the guest of Col. R. B. Ricketts. Several of the veterans of the war were at the Historical Society to pay their respects.

Gen. Davis was introduced by Judge Woodward, who briefly referred to the

veteran warrior's services for his country and the high station he occupied in the public eye.

The speaker first introduced his audience to Gen. Cushing, under whom Gen. Davis, as adjutant, performed his first military service. War, he said, is a great tester of character and war showed Gen. Cushing to be one of the greatest men history ever produced. He was not only great as a soldier but also as a statesman and politician. The speaker first met Cushing in 1846 and was active in electing the latter to the colonelcy of a regiment Massachusetts was called upon to raise for service in the Mexican war. The speaker followed the gallant Cushing's career through the campaign in Mexico, giving an admirable picture of the man. Cushing, he said, had great respect for the amenities of life, never lost sight of his scholarly instincts and expected every man on his staff to be his peer.

He next gave his impression of Henry M. Stanley, the explorer and discoverer, the results of whose travels he believed to be very far-reaching. He met Stanley at a dinner given in the explorer's honor. Deep chested, strong-limbed, weighing 180 pounds and with the firm mouth of resolution, he was an admirable looking man but he was much disinclined to talk of his adventures.

Gen. Davis's description of the valley of Mexico, which he deemed a rival of the far-famed vale of Cathmere, was one of the most interesting bits of the paper. He described the valley as it appeared to him from the summit of the mountain that towers above it. No pen, he said, can do justice to the scene.

The speaker met two of the country's Presidents who, he stated, were models of courtliness and good breeding. They were Pierce and Arthur. He dined with Pierce at the White House in 1856 and the President extended him (the speaker) the same courtesy as he would a prince of the blood.

One of the most pathetic scenes Gen. Davis was ever called upon to witness was the execution of two Mexicans taken prisoners at Cerro Gordo. Every effort was made to save them but as of the soldier, there was no hope for them and even the pitiful appeal of the on bended knee could not make the American general change his mind.

Referring to Generals Scott and Taylor, both of whom he was intimately acquainted with, he said one was the antipode of the other. Gen. Scott never received his dues for his brilliant, conquering march in the Valley of Mex-

ico. It was on the ramparts of Chapultepec that Gen. Davis first touched elbows with Scott. Gen. Taylor, or "Old Zach" and "Rough and Ready," as he was familiarly called, was to all appearances an unassuming farmer in Monterey that Gen. Davis first reported to Gen. Taylor and at Monterey he also supped with "Old Zach" and his staff.

The speaker attended two Fourth of July celebrations in foreign lands, one in Paris and the other in Monterey, Mexico, the latter in 1847. At the celebration in Mexico the name of Taylor was first mentioned for the office of president. The celebration in Paris was one of the most impressive he ever attended. Gilmore's famous band gave a concert, and Miss Norton, an American singer, sang "Home, sweet home," and "The Star Spangled Banner." "It was a typical American celebration," Gen. Davis said, "there being 'Funch and Judy' for the children and 'punch' without 'Judy' for the seniors."

Other famous men met in the general's travels were Gen. Seymour and Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the latter Emperor Napoleon's dentist.

In his paper Gen. Davis gave away one State secret, concerning a subject that has been the cause of considerable discussion since the civil war. "The inside history of the arming of the slaves has never been made public," Gen. Davis said, "but I will give it to you this evening. The suggestion was first made by Secretary of War Simon Cameron at a dinner in Washington. Among those present at that meeting were myself and John D. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, a Union man from a slave State. The secretary spoke of the propriety of arming the slaves, saying: 'I would whip them with their own negroes.' If a shell burst in the room it could not have had a greater effect. The words had an electrical effect and fell like a wet blanket on the assemblage, as his position gave his words tremendous significance. It was agreed by those present that the words should not reach the public, and they never did. The credit of arming the slaves belongs to Simon Cameron, who was in advance of public sentiment on that question. Fifteen years later, in response to a request from Mr. Cameron, I wrote an account of that meeting in order to set Mr. Cameron right and to give him the credit due him."

SAYS IT WAS NO SECRET.

To the Editor of the Record:
Gen. Davis in the course of his entertaining lecture before the Historical Society on the evening of the 12th inst., related, as he expressed it, a "state secret" concerning the arming of the slaves during the Civil War, while Simon Cameron was Secretary of War.

There is another item of history in the same line, that is not a secret, but that is not generally known:

A score of years ago, on our way to visit the Natural Bridge of Virginia, I made the acquaintance of Col. Preston of the Confederate Army in Lexington, Virginia, where he resided. He was an intelligent, courteous gentleman, a brother-in-law of Stonewall Jackson, and prominent in the Confederate Army. He was among the Confederate officers who had submitted gracefully to the inevitable, and conversed freely of the war and of the failure of the Confederates to arm their slaves. "There came a time," he said, "during the progress of the war, when the Confederate officers felt that if we succeeded we must put rifles into the hands of the slaves, as well as picks and shovels, and at a council of war in Lexington, we talked the matter over and decided to at once arm and equip a regiment of our colored people. Personally I did not apprehend any difficulty in doing this; and on my return from the council I called to my office one of my most intelligent and trusted slaves, who was well known and popular among the colored people in and around Lexington, and said to him that it was our purpose to arm and equip a regiment of colored men for immediate service, and I knew no man better suited to enlist these soldiers than himself. He looked at me for a moment and then answered: 'Master, I have never refused to obey you, but I cannot do that.' This was the beginning and the end of the attempt to arm the slaves for service in the Confederate Army. As a man, they were loyal to the Northern army."

N. G. P.

May 15, 1893.

BACK TO HIS FORMER HOME.

[Daily Record, May 13, 1899.]

H. H. Courtright of Chicago is spending a few days in Wyoming Valley, his native place. Mr. Courtright left Wilkes-Barre in 1853 and has been identified with railroads ever since, beginning with the construction of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, continuing with western roads, and now he is a commissioner of the Western Joint Traffic Bureau, an organization for promoting

the business relations between the some thirty roads which compose it. Mr. Courtright has numerous relatives and friends in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity and he is much enjoying meeting them. Yesterday he visited his birthplace up on the Plains, also the old Gore burying ground at Port Blanchard and the Historical Society. He is a son of Henry Courtright and a grandson of Squire Cornelius Courtright, a well known character in former days. He cannot recognize the Wilkes-Barre that he left forty-six years ago and he finds only few whom he knew as a youth.

HISTORICAL NOVEL DRAMATIZED.

[Daily Record, May 13, 1899.]

One of the novels that was written many years ago, the scene being located in Wyoming Valley, was entitled "Mary Derwent," the author being Mrs. Ann S. Stephens. Her thrilling story of 1778 has been dramatized by Royal C. Stout of this city under the title "In Fair Wyoming" and will be presented here on June 6 by a local company at the Nesbitt for the benefit of the G. A. R. Following is the cast of characters:

A missionary.....F. J. Callahan
Edward Clark, a young patriot.....Hugh Tolan
Walter Butler, a British officer.....
.....Royal C. Stout
Sim White, a Whig.....James Kenny
Ike Shoemaker, friend of Butler.....
.....John Fetherston
Giengwatah, eldest son of Queen Esther.....John Fetherston
Catherine Montour, his wife.....
.....Margaret Gallagher
Tahmeroo, their daughter.....
.....Bessie Gearhard
Jane Derwent, a daughter of the revolution.....Katherine Lynch
Mary Derwent (a hunchback), her sister by adoption.....Jeanette Scott
Mrs. Derwent, grandmother of the girls.....Gertrude Gallagher
Polly Carter, inn keeper.....May Brennan

The music for the production has been specially arranged by Sumner E. Johnson of Coburg, Canada.

Mr. Stout has had some experience in dramatic affairs and is well known to residents and patrons of Glen Summit, by reason of his being one of the hotel clerks. The play will be presented during the week that the G. A. R. will meet in Wilkes-Barre.

WOOLMAN'S JOURNAL.

VISITING WYOMING VALLEY IN 1763 HE FOUND ONLY INDIANS — HE GIVES THEM A GOSPEL MESSAGE AND PRESSES UP THE RIVER TOWARDS WYALUSING.

Former articles told of the journey of the Quaker missionary John Woolman to visit the Indians on the upper Susquehanna. In the extracts from his journal, given below, an account is given of his reaching Wyoming Valley and of his finding only a handful of Indians living there, dependents of the Six Nations. He makes no reference to seeing any whites in the valley, although at this time the first settlers from Connecticut were in possession. He evidently did not know of their presence and passed up the river without seeing them. They had made a settlement the preceding year (1762), planted crops, and had gone back to Connecticut for the winter. Returning in the spring of 1763, the time of Woolman's visit, they were attacked by hostile Indians in the following autumn and nearly all were slain. The survivors fled to Connecticut and no further attempt was made at settlement for nearly 10 years. This was the first massacre of Wyoming, as distinguished from the greater massacre which occurred in 1778. It seems strange that Woolman should have made no record of these early adventurers, for he could hardly have gone to Wyalusing and back without having in some way heard of the settlement. Here is the continuation of his narrative:

We reached the Indian settlement at Wyoming [June 13, 1763]: and here we were told, that an Indian runner had been at that place a day or two before us, and brought news of the Indians taking an English fort westward, and destroying the people, and that they were endeavoring to take another; and also, that another Indian runner came there about the middle of the night before we got there, who came from a town about ten miles above Wehalaos-ing (Wyalusing), and brought news, that some Indian warriors, from distant parts, came to that town with two English scalps; and told the people, that it was war with the English.

Our guides took us to the house of a very antient man; and soon after we had put in our baggage, there came a man from another Indian house some

distance off; and I perceiving there was a man near the door, went out; and he having a tomahawk wrapped under his matchcoat out of sight, as I approached went forward, and speaking to him in some English: my companion then coming out, we had some talk with him concerning the nature of our visit in these parts; and then he going into the house with us, and talking with our guides, soon appeared friendly, and sat down and smoked his pipe. Tho' his taking his hatchet in his hand at the instant I drew near to him, had a disagreeable appearance, I believe he had no other intent than to be in readiness in case any violence was offered to him.

Hearing the news brought by these Indian runners, and being told by the Indians where we lodged, that what Indians were about Wyoming expected, in a few days, to move to some larger towns, I thought that, to all outward appearance, it was dangerous travelling at this time; and and was, after a hard day's journey, brought into a painful exercise at night, in which I had to trace back, and view over the steps I had taken from my first moving in the visit; and tho' I had to bewail some weakness which, at times, had attended me, yet I could not find that I had ever given way to a willful disobedience: and then as I believed I had, under a sense of duty, come thus far, I was now earnest in spirit beseeching the Lord to shew me what I ought to do. In this great distress I grew jealous of myself, left the desire of reputation, as a man firmly settled to persevere through dangers, or the fear of disgrace arising on my returning without performing the visit, might have some place in me: thus I lay, full of thoughts, great part of the night, while my beloved companion lay and slept by me; till the Lord, my gracious Father, who saw the conflicts of my soul, was pleased to give quietness: then I was again strengthened to commit my life, and all things relating thereto, into his heavenly hands; and getting a little sleep toward day, when morning came we arose.

On the fourteenth, we sought out and visited all the Indians hereabouts that we could meet with; they being chiefly in one place, about a mile from where we lodged, in all perhaps twenty. Here I expressed the care I had on my mind for their good; and told them, that true love had made me willing thus to leave my family to come and see the Indians, and speak with them in their houses. Some of them appeared kind and friend-

WHEN LUZERNE WAS NEW.

HOW A WILDERNESS WAS CONVERTED INTO TOWNSHIPS AND ELECTION DISTRICTS — THERE WERE COURT HOUSE TROUBLES EVEN THEN—THE COUNTY EXPENSES NOW FOUR HUNDRED TIMES GREATER THAN 1790.

The Record recently printed several extracts concerning the organization of the first court of Luzerne under the laws of Pennsylvania, which were gleaned from the first minute book, which covers the period between 1787 and 1800. The Record reporter recently skimmed over the pages of the old book a second time and collected facts which in comparison with the present day show the marvelous growth of the county.

Luzerne County to-day contains 286 election districts, while in 1788, when the county was first districted for election purposes, there were only nine in all the territory now embraced in the counties of Luzerne, Lackawanna, Wyoming, Susquehanna and part of Bradford.

ELECTION DISTRICTS CREATED.

The court at the June session of 1788 agreed on the expediency and propriety of dividing the county into districts for the purpose of electing justices of the peace and made the following order, a copy of which was submitted to 'council' Sept. 13, 1788:

1. From the upper line of the county down to the place at which the road crosses Rosewell Franklin's mill creek, by an east and west line, comprehending both sides of the Susquehanna.

2. From the line last mentioned to the mouth of Wyalusing creek by an east and west line comprehending both sides of the Susquehanna.

3. From the line last mentioned to the mouth of Tague's creek, by an east and west line comprehending both sides of the Susquehanna.

4. From the line last mentioned to the north line of Pittstown on the east side of the Susquehanna.

5. From the north line of Pittstown and including Providence to the line of Wilkes-Barre on the east side of the Susquehanna river.

6. From the lower line of Wilkes-Barre to Nescopeck creek, or lower line of the county on the east side of the Susquehanna river.

7. From the east and west line at the mouth of Tague's creek to the lower line

ly. So we took our leave of these Indians; and went up the river Susquehanna, about three miles, to the house of an Indian, called Jacob January, who had killed his hog; and the women were making store of bread, and preparing to move up the river. Here our pilots left their canoe when they came down in the spring, which, lying dry, was leaky; so that we, being detained some hours, had a good deal of friendly conversation with the family; and eating dinner with them, we made them some small presents. Then putting our baggage in the canoe, some of them pulled slowly up the stream, and the rest of us rode our horses; and swimming them over a creek, called Lahawahamunk, [Lackawanna] we pitched our tent a little above it, being a shower in the evening; and in a sense of God's goodness in helping me in my distress, sustaining me under trials, and inclining my heart to trust in him, I lay down in an humble bowed frame of mind, and had a comfortable night's lodging.

Genealogical Notes.

The following inquiries are made by Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney in the genealogical column in the Wilkes-Barre Times:

Query No. 37.—What is the authority for the statement made in the Historical column of the Record by William Atherton, in a late issue, that Mary Green, wife of Thomas Smith, was a cousin of General Green. I am a descendant of the sister of Mary Green and have no data to support this statement, and as we are all aiming at the present time to establish accurately all lines of descent I make this query with that desire for authority for the above statement. It has never been ascertained who the great grandfather of Mary Green was, and if Mr. Atherton can give his authority for the statement it may throw some light on the matter.

Query No. 38.—Will Mr. Atherton also give his authority for statement that he is a direct descendant of Humphrey Atherton. I am greatly interested in this statement which I have before seen and as I have compiled two lines of Athertons and am somewhat familiar with the lines of descent I should be very glad of the proof of his statement. This column has solicited many times information from the families of that name living in this section regarding their descent and present families.

Direct to Katherine Searle McCartney, 120 South River street.

of Exeter on the west side of the river Susquehanna.

8. From the lower line of Exeter to the lower line of Plymouth on the west side of the river Susquehanna.

9. From the lower line of Plymouth to the county line of Northumberland on the west side of the river.

LAYING OUT TOWNSHIPS.

At the same sessions it was ordered that the county be divided into the following townships, the territorial limits of each being given: Tioga, Wyalusing, Tunkhannock, Lakawannuk, Wilkes-Barre, Hanover, Newport, Exeter, Kingston, Plymouth and Salem. In this connection the name Wilkes-Barre appears as it is written to-day, hyphenated, the clerks having taken the pains to print the word in caps and small caps as follows: WILKES-BARRE. In nearly every other instance where the name of the town appears, however, it is written "Wilkesbarre."

That they had court house troubles of their own in 1790 as well as at the present time is evidenced by the report of the grand jury for the March session of 1790, which made the following presentment in its return to the court:

"PRESENTMENT OF THE COURT HOUSE CHIMNEY.

"The grand jurors aforesaid, present and give information to the justices here: That the chimney of the court house of said county is defective—that the lives of the people who shall be in the same are thereby endangered, and that the said chimney ought to be taken down and rebuilt."

Though no minute is made of the fact, it appears that the judges of the court and the county commissioners concluded that it would be cheaper to build a new court house and jail than to repair the chimney, for in the return of the grand jury for the March sessions of 1791 the following presentment is made:

"It is presented that the trustees for building a court house and jail have made a mistake in charging this county with £1-3-4 twice for the same thing. That their accounts are otherwise regular, excepting a mistake of two or three pence in the addition of particulars."

NEW COURT HOUSE WANTED.

At the September sessions of the same year Zebulon Butler, Noah Landon and Jonah Rogers, the trustees appointed by the court to build a court house and jail made the following presentation.

"To the honorable, the Court of Luzerne, etc.

"As we are appointed trustees by law to build a court house and gaol not to exceed the sum of one thousand pounds ex-

pense, and that to be levied by the commissioners by a tax on the inhabitants.

"We have proceeded and gone as far as to expend about three hundred pounds and the amounts settled and allowed by the commissioners and grand jury. We have made demand on the commissioners been refused and of course cannot go on any further towards completing the building, unless at our own expense, and trust us or not. We think it consistent with our duty to inform your honors the reason why the house is not finished."

"Wilkesbarre, Aug. 31, 1791."

Nothing appears on the minute book to show that any action was taken by the court on the statement of the trustees, though some means must have been provided for completing the structure as future grand juries recommend needed repairs.

The recent method of feeding and clothing prisoners in the county jail, which recently was ventilated in the courts and in the columns of the newspapers, is very much different from that followed by the sturdy taxpayers who carved a prosperous county out of a wilderness. The warden in the early days did not receive 30 cents per day for each county prisoner and 15 cents per day for each tramp, but when the culprit wanted food to stifle the pangs of hunger or heat in his cell to warm his shivering body he had to foot the bill himself. The fees which the jailor was entitled to receive were established by the following order of the court made on March 1, 1790:

"JAILER'S FEES.

"It is ordered that the keeper of the jail in this county shall be entitled to demand and receive of every prisoner in his custody eight pence a day when no fire is kept, and one shilling each day when he provides a proper fire for them, for which the jailer is to furnish his prisoners with the legal or customary diet."

One of the best illustrations of the growth of Luzerne County in population and wealth is shown by a comparison of the amount of tax levied and collected for all purposes.

At the March sessions, 1791, the audit of the accounts of Abel Yarrington, county treasurer, was presented to the court by the grand jury. It shows that the tax laid for the three preceding years was as follows:

1788	£ 379	15s.,	10½d.
1789	£ 553	16s.,	2 d.
1790	£ 506	4s.,	9 d.
Total	£1430	15s.,	9½d.

Of this amount £1214, 15s., 10d. had either not been collected or had been paid over to the county commissioners, leaving a balance of £215, 13s., ½d. not accounted for.

In 1897, or 105 years later, the amount collected for all purposes in the present confines of the county was \$314,953.

W. L. M.

SINTON STURDEVANT DEAD.

ANOTHER WELL KNOWN AND PROMINENT RESIDENT PASSES AWAY—HAD BEEN ILL FOR SOME TIME.

In the death of Sinton Sturdevant, which occurred Friday, May 19, 1899, at his home, 68 West Ross street, Wilkes-Barre has lost one of its most prominent residents, a man who in whatever walk of life added dignity and tone to it.

Mr. Sturdevant had been in poor health for some time with a complication of diseases and last month went to Atlantic City in the hope of benefiting his condition. The bracing air did him much good and he returned home on the 10th of this month feeling considerably better. In a few days, however, he again took a change for the worse and grew weaker. The symptoms were not so alarming until Thursday, when there was a sudden change and those about the bedside saw that the end was near. He passed away peacefully, falling asleep in the first light of the morning.

Deceased was born at Skinner's Eddy, Wyoming County, Dec. 30, 1843, and was, consequently, 55 years of age. He was a descendant of revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather, Col. Samuel Henry Sturdevant, having entered the continental army as an orderly sergeant at Lexington, obtained rank as a captain for gallant service, and served until the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. The grandfather of the subject of this sketch was born Sept. 17, 1773, and died March 4, 1847. The father of deceased, L. D. Sturdevant, was born at Skinner's Eddy, July 14, 1804, and died at Mehoopany, Nov. 12, 1886. The latter's wife was Ada Morley—born Nov. 8, 1809, and died July 21, 1885.

The subject of this sketch was united in marriage Aug. 9, 1865, with Augusta Stilwell at Meshoppen, who, with three daughters—Mrs. John Cowling of Philadelphia and Misses Anna and Marion Sturdevant, who reside at home—survives.

Mr. Sturdevant for some time conducted a general store at Mehoopany with S. D. Goff, under the firm name of Sturdevant & Goff, previous to which he had been general business manager for Jennings Brothers of Mehoopany. He came to Wilkes-Barre about twenty-three years ago and entered the wholesale establishment of Ahlborn & Co., and for fourteen years was confidential clerk and general manager for the firm. Eight years ago he, with L. J. Fogel and others, formed the partnership of Sturdevant, Fogel & Co., and the large meat establishment on South Canal street was opened. Deceased was the senior member of the firm and largely through his wise business counsel and direction it became the extensive house it now is.

Besides his wife and children, deceased is survived by two brothers, E. W. Sturdevant and Dunning Sturdevant of this city, and three sisters, Mrs. W. F. Goff and Mrs. J. N. Swartwood of this city and Mrs. J. M. Robinson of Skinner's Eddy. One sister, Mrs. Ames of Mehoopany, died four years ago, and a brother, the late lamented Col. S. H. Sturdevant of this city, died Feb. 24, 1898.

Mr. Sturdevant was for twenty years a member of the board of Central M. E. Church and was only recently re-elected as trustee for another five years. No one took deeper or more sincere interest in the affairs of the church or of Christianity at large than Mr. Sturdevant. He was a regular attendant at the services and was also a teacher in the Sunday school. His Christianity was not superficial and his church connections were not merely formal. Into his everyday life he carried the precepts of his faith and he lived with the sunshine of goodness continually about him. Few lives are ideal, but Mr. Sturdevant's seemed one of them. In business circles he commanded the greatest respect and his word only was necessary in any transaction. Personally he was pleasant and cheerful and his friendship was a thing to be cherished.

IN THE OLD DAYS.

Charles B. Metzger, who, without doubt, is the oldest firemen in this city, made an address at a banquet given Tuesday evening, May 16, 1899, in honor of ex-chief George J. Stegmaier and ex-chief George A. St. John at Hotel Wilkes-Barre, South Canal street, which was listened to with eagerness by the fire laddies who are always glad to learn of their predecessors of the long ago.

He said: "My first recollection of fire matters of Wilkes-Barre is the spring of 1848 (fifty-one years ago). The old Reliance (built by Patrick Lyons of Philadelphia) and the little Neptune (afterwards named Wyoming) stood in a small building on North Franklin street now occupied by Mrs. P. L. Bennett's residence. There were a few sections of old leather hose, but no hose carriage. Neither machine was built to raise water and when a fire occurred (which was a rare thing) the men of the town formed a line and passed the buckets of water from some pump near by. The four mostly used were one opposite the Exchange Hotel, one in front of the old jail on East Market street, the old red pump in Slocum alley and one that stood in the middle of Washington street just below Northampton street. The woman formed a line also, passing back the empty buckets. Every property holder almost had a pair of leather buckets made for the purpose, marked with their names, and when the fire was out the buckets were thrown on a pile until daylight (if at night), when they would be returned to the proper owners.

The first fire I remember was the summer of '49, the old Black Horse tavern on the corner of East Market and the Square, then kept by Mr. Bacon (father of A. R. Bacon of this city). Everything was consumed from the old jail to the Slocum House (Brown's book store) and a few days afterwards the stables in the rear of the White Swan hotel were destroyed. The spring of '49 the Triton Co. was organized by the younger business men. A new suction engine and the old Columbia hose carriage of Philadelphia were purchased with a liberal amount of leather hose. These were housed in a brick store house in the rear of the residence of Hon. Ziba Bennett, Main street. I recall some of the active members—Charles and Gould Parrish, William and T. S. Hillard, J. P. and W. F. Dennis, M. D., Charles Roth, C. E. Butler, W. L. Conyngham, Frank and Samuel Bowman. The little Neptune was manned by boys from 15 to 20 years of age—Bill Freecce, Ace and Jim Williams, Tom and Ben Helms, Joe and "Boney" Anhauser, and I think Col. E. B. Beaumont.

About Feb. 1, '50, C. C. Plotz, an old fireman from Easton, Pa., suggested that a meeting be called and the result was the formation of the Good Will Engine Co. No. 2, with Plotz, foreman; E. W. Finch and W. H. Stephens, assistants. The Protector was organized

about the same time, who took the Reliance, thus becoming No. 1.

Neptune No. 3 was organized soon after. About this time nothing was thought or talked of but fire matters, and the companies concluded that we must have a parade. A committee was appointed and the companies of Scranton, Hyde Park and Pittston were invited to participate. The day set was June 4. Only a day or so before the event a fire broke out in Robert Wilson's store, the site now occupied by Jonas Long's Sons, which burned from the alley (Cahoon's) to Steel's hotel (now Bennett block). No. 3 was undergoing repairs and was all apart. It was hurriedly put together and did good service. W. G. Sterling was chief engineer, Judge Woodward and Governor Hoyt assistants. From that time until April 9, 1867, we had an occasional fire, but they were trifling until the date mentioned. About 7 a. m. the flames burst out of Burnett's tin shop on West Market street and in about one hour both sides of the street were burned from Frazier's to the Wyoming Bank and from Loomis's to the corner of Franklin, and some four or five buildings on the latter street below the bank. We did all we could with the water supply we had and no steamers. Soon after the town was presented with the No. 1 steamer by A. C. Laning and about 1870 the present department was organized. Many of the volunteers were retained. Am glad to say as the population increased the efficiency of the department increased, until to-day we have a department no citizen need be ashamed of."

Daughters of the Revolution.

The Daughters of the American Revolution met in the Historical Society's rooms Wednesday morning, April 19, 1899, and elected officers as follows:

Regent, Mrs. Catharine Searle McCartney; vice regent, Mrs. Sarah Butler Woodward; recording secretary, Mrs. Martha H. Corss of Kingston; corresponding secretary, Miss Elizabeth Greene; treasurer, Mrs. Maria L. Beaumont; historian, Mrs. Maria F. Rice; registrar, Miss Anna B. Phelps. Board of management—Miss Ella Bowman, Miss Mary Sharpe, Mrs. Grace G. Reynolds, Miss Mary Slosson, Mrs. Mary R. Hand, Mrs. R. B. Ricketts, Mrs. E. S. Loop, Miss Charlotte R. Welles, Mrs. Anne Lee Worden, Miss Julia Butler, Mrs. Esther Hillard, Mrs. Charles A. Miner.

HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL.

[Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney's column in the Wilkes-Barre Times.]

The editor will repeat the queries of former issues hoping that answers may be obtained, as this column was not sufficiently well known at first to awaken interest in family history. The only object of this column is to awaken such an interest among the descendants of the people who came here and made such a heroic struggle to preserve and maintain their rights under the Susquehanna purchase, and we solicit Bible records, old letters, and from all those who have in their possession ancestral data, to send it to the editor, for it will then aid us in preserving such in the archives of this city, for future generations to consult. No one need hesitate to make known the least item they may have bearing upon their ancestral record. Everything is welcome. The letters which we publish show conclusively the struggles and trials these settlers had to undergo—and their descendants should take a pride in preserving and recording all data concerning them. Through the suggestion of the editors of the Historical Record the matter printed in this column will also be incorporated in that publication.

Query No. 1.—Addresses of any one by the name of Rogers in this section is desired for a compiler of the various families of this name.

Query No. 2. Are there any descendants of Ebenezer Searle in this section of the country? I find on the record of the probate office that he left descendants, and as he was one of the original settlers information is desired.

Query No. 3. Information is desired of the different Scotts who settled in this region. To what family of Careys did Mehetable belong who married John Scott, who was a gunsmith and settled at Old Forge? He owned and died upon what is now known as the Everhart farm, and is buried in the burial place near Pittston, called the Brown cemetery. Chapman in his early history says that John Scott sold to William Hooker Smith one-half of all the minerals on his land for one dollar and a quarter.

Query No. 4.—Will the families of Fuller living in the Huntsville section send to the editor what data they have of their family to the present time, and

dates with history of emigration from whence they came to this section?

Query No. 5. Kulp in his Families of Wyoming states on page 62, that the widow of Col. George Dorrance, who was massacred by the Indians on the 4th of July, 1778, "married for her second husband Ensign Jabez Fish." Should like to know the authority for this statement? Where did he live? Where did he die? Where was he buried? Whose son was he, and when and where were they married? Should like to know the maiden name of said wife? She called herself "Elizabeth Fish, late widow of Col. George Dorrance" in her application for a pension in 1793.

Query No. 6. Elemeul Fitzgerald was taken prisoner by the Indians in June, 1777, near Funkhannock. Did he leave any descendants? Where did he come from to this region? Special attention is called to this query and answer solicited with authorities.

Query No. 7. Among the persons massacred by the savages, other than those who fell the day of Wyoming Massacre, was Amos Parker. Where did he come from and did he leave any descendants in this section?

Query No. 8.—Whom did Richard Inman, son of Elijah, the first of the name in this valley, marry? Are any of his descendants living in this region?

Query No. 9. Who was John Sterlin, enrolled among the list of the first actual settlers June 2, 1769? Are any of his descendants living in this or neighboring vicinity?

Query No. 10. Mason Fitch Alden, son of Major Prince Alden, came to this valley with his father. He married Mary Thompson. Wanted the name of her parents? The Aldens settled first in Newport township and there was also a family of Thompsons in that locality. Did she belong to this family of Thompsons?

Query No. 11. Can anyone inform me where the tree stood that was the Town Sign Post. Miner, p. 157, says: "April 11th and 12th, 1774, the second town meeting was held in Westmoreland. Two hundred and six persons took the freeman's oath as required by law."

"Voted that for ye present ye tree that now stands northerly from Capt. Butler's house shall be ye Town's Sign Post."

Col. Zebulon Butler's house, to which this undoubtedly refers, occupied the spot on which the house of Judge Woodward now stands. Col. Butler's property began at the corner of Northamp-

ton and River streets and extended to the present residence of the Darling family; from there it extended through to Franklin street; and up Franklin to Northampton, thus making a block of three acres, upon the River street frontage, where his grandchildren and great grandchildren now reside.

"This matter of the Town Sign Post is of weightier import than without explanation might be imagined. Newspapers in those days were little known save in the larger cities. It had therefore been enacted that a Sign Post be established, in each town, on which notices of public meetings, public sales, stray animals taken up, etc., should be nailed in place to make them legal. It is proper to add that as an accompaniment to the sign post, which as also the legal whipping post, a pair of stocks was provided as a punishment of the guilty, and a warning to deter crime. These (now adjoined) monuments of civilization and law, were derived from England, and brought over. They were almost venerated by our Puritan forefathers. The ancient pillory and wooden horse first disappeared, and then the whipping post and stock soon followed." How few who pass the palatial homes of our citizens built near this very spot, realize that here gathered the people for the district of Wilkes-Barre, to learn of the public meetings, sales, etc.; and that here many a poor fellow paid the penalty of his folly by having his feet placed in the stocks, or his back lashed while tied to the whipping post.

It would seem proper that this important spot should be located definitely and a tablet placed by the county upon it.

Repeated Query No. 15. Who was James Greene who claims to have commanded a fort at Wyoming during the massacre?

No. 24. Was Mary Nesbitt, wife of Capt. Samuel Ransom, daughter of James Nesbitt, of the Wyoming family of Nesbitts? Where did he marry her? A James Nesbitt was one of the original settlers of Wyoming Valley.

No. 25. Information of the Tiffany family is desired. Will any one possessing such information please send to the editor of this column?

No. 26. Who was Jonathan Hancock, who once kept a hotel where the Luzerne house once stood, and now occupied by the Bennett Building?

No. 27. Who was Eleanor Shontz, wife of Thomas Jenkins of Pittston, son

of Judge John Jenkins, and brother of Col. John Jenkins?

No. 28. Who was the father of Nathaniel Cotteral, who settled in Providence, Luzerne county, and died before 1873? Did he leave descendants, and from where did he emigrate to Pennsylvania?

No. 29. Which James Atherton is the one mentioned as a private on the pay-roll of the company of militia commanded by Capt. John Franklin, mentioned in the Historical column of the Record January 10th, 1899? James, who died in 1790, or James, Jr., born in 1751.

THE PENNAMITE WAR.

[Some correspondence of that period, published by Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney in the Wilkes-Barre Times.]

LETTER TO THE DELEGATES AT HARTFORD—FROM THE CONNECTICUT SETTLERS.

Monday, 18th, 1775.—The delegates for the Colony of Connecticut have received the following information, which they pray may be inquired into, viz:

That certain persons having formed an association for the purpose of seizing on and removing by force of arms, the people settled on the river Susquehanna under the government and protection of the Colony of Connecticut have in pursuance of such design, raised a large sum of money, and with the same employed agents to enlist men.

That they have collected a great number of blankets, shoes and firelocks, with a quantity of powder and ball, and other military stores, in this city and conveyed the same to their agents in this country, who have therewith clothed and armed the men they have raised for said hostile purpose.

That, to induce men to engage, they have by the agents been promised the plunder of the inhabitants they should in this manner seize on and remove, over and above the exorbitant wages given them.

That, by artful and wicked means the late resolution of Congress, respecting said inhabitants, which the honorable President sent forward for the purpose of preventing hostilities, has been represented as a forgery, and a libel, propagated among the people who were solicited to join in these hostilities, fictitiously signed John Han-

cock, president, for the purpose of which was that this Congress had ordered the removal of such inhabitants.

That the agents of said association had proceeded to seize on large quantities of goods and stores belonging to some of the said inhabitants of Connecticut and others which were going up the river Susquehanna to supply the said settlers in part, but that much the greater part of said goods were designed for the Indians of said six Nations, at the head of said river:

That the detention of said goods, the total interruption of all supplies to the Indians and the hostile preparations making have given the Indians the most alarming apprehensions.

That the different parties engaged in this hostile invasion, began their march Monday last, to their place of rendezvous, giving out as they went that they should be 1,500 strong when collected.

That all passes leading to and from said settlements are seized and guarded by said parties.

That the distressed settlers have put themselves into the best posture for defense, in their power, having no other alternative but to submit to plunder and ruin, with their families, or defend them to the last extremity.

To support the truth of the above information, credible persons are ready to be examined and many depositions are taken ready to be produced.

During this inquiry which the delegates desire may be entered upon immediately and pursued until the whole scheme be detected and the extreme mischief meditated prevented, they move that some one or more persons be instantly sent by the Congress, with orders to stop all hostilities complained of, to restore to the people on either side of this unhappy dispute their property, that may be taken from them; to set at liberty all who may on either side been taken prisoners; to direct that commerce be opened on the Susquehanna, and to give orders that all hostilities between the parties cease; and that every one continue peaceably to enjoy and occupy the lands he was in possession and improvement, before the late disturbance between them.

Stephen Parish and Moses Tillman's evidence.

Stephen Parish and Moses Tillman, of Westmoreland, in the county of Litchfield and colony of Connecticut, of lawful age, testify and say, that in the evening next following the fifth day of December instant at Latmawack District in Westmoreland, they were in-

formed that a number, consisting of about forty armed men, were coming to take and carry away the New England people there, with the deponents at Lacawa, who were there settled under the New England people's claim; and about the middle of the night the company of armed men came into Lacawa and said that they had orders signed by the Governor of Pennsylvania to take them off the land, and carry them to Easton jail; then took and carried away ten of the inhabitants and said that Wyoming was all taken before that time, for there was 700 of these men gone over; and they believed that they did break open sundry chests and carried away sundry papers of consequence; and further the deponents say not.

STEPHEN PARISH.
MOSES TILLMAN.

Westmoreland, December 10th, 1775.
Westmoreland, Litchfield County.

December 10, 1775.

Then personally appeared the above Stephen Parish and Moses Tillman and made solemn oath to the truth of the above written deposition. Before me,

NATHAN DENISON,
Justice of the Peace.

A LETTER OF 1784.

Extract of a letter dated Wyoming, April 27th, 1784, published in the Connecticut Journal, June 2nd, 1784.

Dear Sirs:—I sit down to give you a description of the distresses of the inhabitants of this place, tho' they are beyond expression. The late flood was such as stripped the greatest part of them of houses, clothing, provisions and stock, but it being at this season of the year, and hopes of the produce of the earth, kept them in some spirits until about ten days ago, they are forbid making any improvements, even in their own gardens, and the soldiers have sent and took away the garden fences and have fenced in the town plot into large fields, and have forbid any inhabitants going into them on their peril. Sentries placed with such orders that no one dare to go into where their own gardens were. It is the same in general through the fields, the people all at a stand; several instances where the inhabitants went to get some logs to make them a hut to cover their poor distressed wives and children after their houses and cattle were driven away by the flood, have been sued for trespass, and are bound over to court. Patterson has forbid any

one hauling a seine to catch fish, upon their peril, so that people will fall short of their support, which God and nature allows them; and at this time when they have lost their meat by the flood, it is most shocking.

The soldiers made the fence on the well-sweep that supplies the most of the inhabitants near the fort with water, and swore that if any one moved a rail of the fence, the sentry would shoot them, which made some obliged to make use of the muddy water in the river. Two young men passing by the fort the other day, were taken up and carried into the fort, and whipped for no other reason than that they had some feathers or cockade in their hats. In short I do not think history or the memory of man, can afford another such scene (except taking life) of barbarous and cruel treatment as the poor distressed inhabitants of this place have daily. And their daily insults are beyond anything that could be believed.

The soldiers walk about with what they call shalalles, and say they have orders that if an inhabitant gives them a wry word, to knock him down and beat him as they please. The insults and abuses are too numerous to repeat; these abuses are all done by order and under the eye of the military officers and some of the civil.

ANOTHER SIDE OF THE PICTURE.

Extract of an account of the late disturbances at Wyoming, published by authority, Connecticut Courant, Oct. 13, 1784.

About 12 o'clock at night, on Sunday the 26th Inst., a party of Connecticut claimants, whose number is yet undetermined, attempted to break open the store house in which the public and other arms were deposited. It is probable that their original design upon this occasion went no farther, and if they had been able to succeed in the robbery no other excess would have immediately followed; but having been early discovered from a neighboring house, (the headquarters of Colonel Armstrong) and meeting with some opposition from thence they soon turned their arms thither, and exchanged several shots with that gentleman and three or four others who were with him. Retiring, however, from this resistance, they carried their attack to the home of John Hollenback, where the remaining part of us lodged, and after discharging several guns upon it, (from the effects of which Messrs.

Boyd and Okely narrowly escaped), they then withdrew in to the bushes and disappeared.

We now saw an end to our business with the utmost regret and thought that it was improper for us to remain longer in a country where every moment threatened us with the danger of assassination.

Under the influence of this opinion, we called upon the magistrates and some other principal Pennsylvania claimants and left with them a paper of acknowledgment, for the support which they had in every instance discovered, an inclination to give us; of advice to keep themselves in as defensible state as possible, and of assurance that as we believed the late attack upon us to be introductory to other mischief, we would exert every nerve in our power to bring government into some decisive measures for their relief. Under these assurances we left them on Monday, the 27th ult.

The events which have happened and have been brought forward by express, are truly lamentable, and serve to confirm the opinions we have already expressed of the intended violence of the Connecticut claimants, and the distress and suffering which we are afraid the better subjects of the State are fated to undergo.

(Signed) JOHN BOYD,
JAMES CEAD,
JOHN ARMSTRONG, JR.
JOHN OKELY,

Commissioners of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania.

Extract of a letter from Wyoming, Sept. 23, 1784:

"Eleven hours after you left this place we were surrounded by the Connecticut band. They kept up a hot and incessant fire for the space of two hours. You know that our house is not proof against shot. Poor Lieut. Reed and Henderson are both mortally wounded. Mr. Reed is shot from the back into the guts; Henderson is shot in five places, one of which is in the breast. This is the dangerous one. Capt. Shoemaker and Henderson attempted to gain the Block House. Poor Henderson fell at the door. Capt. Shoemaker gained the Block House, to whose exertions we owe our lives, who now remain. The enemy put a burning torch to our house, which struck me with the utmost horror. I stripped myself naked, went out at the window and pushed the fire off with my gun.

Soon after Captain Shoemaker, as we suppose, killed and mortally wounded one of the villains. We heard his groans. This morning discovered much blood and found his rifle. From the time you left us we had only time to remove the arms and ammunition into Shorward's room, where they are safe. The justices, with myself, propose calling in the country, and will endeavor to make a stand until we hear from the government, which I pray God may be soon.

"There is no doubt that Johnson, Franklin and Price were among the murderers. O! for pity's sake, stimulate government to grant us immediate and effectual relief. It is not possible to describe my mortification for my two gentlemanly bosom friends, Alexander and Patterson.

"We are informed that to quit the disturbance at Wyoming the Superior Executive Council of Pennsylvania have taken order, that a body of militia be called out and that the direction of this important business, be committed to John Armstrong, Esq., now appointed Adjutant General of the militia of the commonwealth and Brigadier General of the same."

See Connecticut Courant October 13, 1784.

THE PENNAMITE CONTROVERSY.

Mrs. McCartney gives in her column in the Wilkes-Barre Times the following interesting correspondence:

Letter of Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, to Governor John Penn, of Pennsylvania, regarding the settlers of Wyoming:

"April 11th, 1774. 'A few days ago received the following letter from Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut:'"

Lebanon, 24th March, 1774.

Sir: I received your letter of 24th of February last. It is with pleasure I observe, that you will do everything in your power to avoid contentions and disorders among his Majesty's subjects. A great number of people, possessed of, and settled on, a part of the lands of the Colony of Connecticut, at or near a place called Wyoming, lying west of the Delaware, within the boundaries and descriptions of your Royal Charter, made their application to our Assembly for protection and government. In consequence, thereof, the town of Westmoreland was made, constituted and assigned to our County of Litchfield, thereby forbearing the exercise of our jurisdiction over a great

number of others who have more recently entered under grants from the proprietaries of Pennsylvania, and claim other parts of the land belonging to Connecticut. It is not to be doubted that your power and influence may prevent the attempt of others to settle under your claim, and the disagreeable consequences which may follow the want on your part of a similar forbearance towards the people of Westmoreland until a legal and constitutional decision of the point may be obtained, which both you and Mr. Wilmot, Solicitor of the Proprietaries, have acquainted us they will never decline.

It is the duty of our Governor and Company, in faithfulness to the trust reposed in them, to assert and support the rights of this Government, and its inhabitants. They do not look upon themselves chargeable with any fault for their exercise of jurisdiction over the people who inhabit land they have good reason to think themselves entitled to by legal purchase from the Aborigines, true proprietors thereof, and hold the unerring possession of under the right of preemption, for the benefit and within the limits of this colony. I am to acquaint you that several gentlemen from hence, by virtue of an Act of Assembly, are employed and instructed to ascertain in the latitudes of certain places beyond Delaware river. They design to set out the 18th of next month for that purpose. I am Sir, with truth and regard, your obedient, humble servant.

JONATHAN TRUMBULL.

Honorable John Penn, Esquire.

The said letter being taken into consideration, the Governor, with the advice of the Council, wrote a letter in answer thereto, in the words following, viz.:

Philadelphia, 11th April, 1774.

Sir: I have your letter 25th of March last by the post. My sentiments of exercising the jurisdiction this Government, in every part thereof, and the impropriety of extending your jurisdiction within our bounds, before you have laid your claims before his Majesty, are so plainly expressed in the several letters I have written you, and in those which passed between your commissioners and me, that they need not be repeated; and I cannot but think it strange that you should persist in attempting to support possession gained from the people of this province in a course of absolute hostility, before your Government had any claim to lands within the

bounds of this Province. It appears to me, that your taking latitudes at or beyond Delaware, within the bounds of this Province, is premature, and that no Act of Assembly can authorize such a proceeding. I therefore cannot concur in that step, but on the contrary, must protest against it, and desire it may not be done, lest it should produce effects which may be injurious to the public peace.

I am with due regard, your most obedient and humble servant,

JOHN PENN.

To the Honorable Jonathan Trumbull, Esq., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony of Connecticut, Lebanon.

First Users of Anthracite.

The Coal Trade Journal of this week has an article on "The First Users of Anthracite" and gives the following, with a likeness of Obadiah Gore of Wilkes-Barre:

"Anthracite was discovered in the Wyoming Valley soon after its settlement and the first authentic accounts of its use in this country ascribe its employment to two blacksmiths from Connecticut, brothers named Gore, who succeeded in burning the 'stone coal' in 1768. They were among the first settlers of Wyoming, and subsequently it was used by all the smithies of that region. The mineral was quarried near Wilkes-Barre and taken down the Susquehanna River in arks to the government arsenal at Carlisle. This trade was continued during the Revolutionary War, and the 'stone coal' was used by the blacksmiths and gunsmiths of the lower Susquehanna thenceforth. As stated before, however, it was not used for domestic purposes until much later. It was in the year 1808 that Judge Jesse Fell of Wilkes-Barre made the first experiment of using Anthracite coal in a grate, which was of his own construction, and succeeded far beyond his expectation. Before that time it had been used only for smith work. This was probably the first successful use of anthracite for general purposes in the world, as France did not discover this remarkable fuel beneath the surface of its earth until 1814, and the Welsh coals late as 1828. This data is gleaned from various reliable sources and should interest the coal dealers and others who are accustomed to visit the attractive Wyoming Valley at this season."

SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

WILKES-BARRE WAS HAVING A COAL BOOM - THE COMING CANAL WAS TO WORK WONDERS - WYOMING VALLEY WAS RIGHTLY BELIEVED TO BE DESTINED FOR GREAT PROSPERITY.

Readers of the Record will be glad to take a retrospective glance of 70 years, showing Wilkes-Barre as it appeared to a writer in the Philadelphia Album, Sept. 25, 1830. The writer of the letter was a good prophet when he said our valley would be crowded by a dense population and become the seat of industry and wealth. As to population it has now about a quarter of a million inhabitants and is probably unsurpassed for wealth in any similar extent of territory. As to iron the writer's prediction is a failure.

This copy of the Album belongs to C. E. Butler, who found it among the papers of his father, Steuben Butler, the veteran editor. It says:

Wilkes-Barre, Aug. 25, 1825.

This beautiful valley, which has been the honored theme of the sweetest lyre of the age, has recently become an object of more absorbing interest to the curious and enterprising. Each stage brings with it crowds eager for pleasure or speculation; and at every step we encounter the student poring over his specimens, or the capitalist prying about for "eligible bargains." Nor are any of them disappointed. Though somewhat of a traveler, I have never found a spot which combined so many various objects of interest. To the antiquarian we may show the relics of the Aborigines—the memorials of the first settlers—of Brandt's cruelty and Butler's daring. To the poet we may point out beauty and sublimity of scenery worthy the muse of Campbell; and to the philosopher a wide and almost unexplored field of profitable research. We have a wholesome sky, a fertile soil and cheap land for the emigrant; and for the speculator, coal and iron, contemplated canals and rails "of the mind," a shoreless ocean of excited expectation whose surface is covered with bubbles of every shape and hue.

Coal is the prominent object of attention here. It is almost incredible to what a height the excitement with re-

gard to this subject has risen. It is expected instantly to raise the price of land and labor; to pour the wealth of the whole State into the lap of the valley, and to accomplish—God knows what. Those who now swink and sweat over their plow will leave it for the carriage; and, from Dan to Beersheba, plenty and pleasure are to bear unmeasured sway. It is the coming of the canal that is to work these wonders; and we have been for years most devotedly wishing and waiting for this consummation—our mouths open for the dropping of the manna. But it has not yet come; and when it does, it will be with the inseparable follower of such expectations, disappointment. The presence of coal has no doubt its advantages; but they are advantages in which the whole State will share. The coal of Wyoming Valley is pronounced by Professor Silliman to be, in the farthest sense of the word, inexhaustible. It overspreads the whole country. It is impossible to walk a quarter of a mile in any direction without discovering the unequivocal demonstration of its presence. Its extent is not ascertained, and cannot be computed. From the abundance of coal it must be obvious, that the value of the mineral here cannot be much greater than the expense of mining it.

The most sanguine cannot anticipate a permanent and unglutted market for the immense quantity of coal which is now, from every quarter, pouring into Philadelphia. The works at Mauch Chunk, in consequence of their recent improvement, are or will be greatly extended; the Pottsville mines, even supposing them, as alleged, eventually exhausted, will for a long time continue to furnish a large quantity. It is impossible that the market can sustain the addition of the Wyoming coal, without a reduction of the demand; and, however great may be the facilities of navigation, it will be found impracticable to send it to so remote a market at a price much lower than the present.

Still it has its advantages. It will, for a while at least, afford a handsome profit on its transportation, and furnish a ready market for our produce. It will, if permanently pursued, crowd our valley with a dense population; but one which will not elevate its character, though, by enhancing the value of land, it must increase its prosperity.

We boast another source of wealth, iron. The extent of it is not ascertained, but from my own observation, I know it to be great. The advantages presented for iron works, from the abundance of coal, wood, and water,

render this an object worthy the attention of the wealthy, and adventurous. The streams of this country afford many valuable millseats. Among these the Lackawanna is the first. It pours down from the mountains a copious and constant torrent, and presents situations for mills unequalled in the State. It passes through a country full of coal, iron and timber; and has, for the establishment of manufactures, a combination of advantages seldom seen. Property on this stream is at present cheap, but rising rapidly.

The presence of so many different sources of profit demonstrate, beyond a doubt, that this valley must be, at no remote period, the seat of industry and wealth. Indeed, its present progressive improvement is wonderful. The idle but enterprising race which generally pioneer in the path of the prudent and prosperous Dutchman, is gradually advancing further onward; while a population more thrifty and substantial supply its place. The natural advantages of the valley are beginning to be appreciated and improved; and, while individual prosperity is advanced, the general welfare is secured and extended.

AN OLD CEMETERY.

The other day I wandered into an interesting but almost deserted burying ground. It is at Port Bowkley along the plank road, near the Henry colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., within a few rods of the traction company's line from Wilkes-Barre to Pittston. It is about 100 feet square, enclosed by a rough fence, much out of repair and half surrounded by culm banks. It is said to have been established by the Gore family in the early days. Some of the remains have been removed to other cemeteries, notably those of the Hancock family, but most of the graves have nothing to reveal the identity of those buried there, the stones being rough, unmarked mountain boulders. Some of the stones are broken, or lying flat, gradually disappearing from sight. Probably it will be forgotten that such a place ever existed. The Gore graves are as follows:

Daniel Gore, departed this life Sept. 3, 1809, in the 63d year of his age.

Mary, wife of Daniel Gore, departed this life April 11, 1806, aged 68 years.

Polly, wife of George Gore, departed this life Oct. 25, 1813, in the 33d year of her age.

Theresa Carey, born Feb. 11, 1771, died May 5, 1854.

All the stones in the plot except a few more recent ones are of brown stone. The Gore stones are not originals, but renewals. In 1884, when Dr. Joel R. Gore of Chicago was here he found the Gore stones in such bad condition that he had them replaced with others, as nearly like the originals as possible. Polly Gore was his mother and her husband removed to the West and died in Illinois.

Daniel, who died in 1809, was father of George and was wounded in the massacre of 1778.

Theresia Carey was the widow of Samuel Carey and a daughter of Daniel Gore and was grandmother of Charles M. Williams of Plainville.

Near by are two graves of pioneers, as follows:

Stephen Gardner, died August, 1811, in the 75th year of his age.

Alice Gardner, consort of Stephen Gardner, died June, 1816, in the 76th year of her age.

Close to these are some Clarks:

John Clark, Sen'r, died Mar. 22, 1818, ae. 65 yrs., 5 mos. and 10 d's.

Sarah, wife of John Clark, died Dec. 23, 1797, ae. 47 yrs.

Aaron, son of John and Elizabeth Clark, died Jan. 12, 1825, ae. 8 years, 6 mos. and 8 ds.

George, son of John and Elizabeth Clark, died Jan. 15, 1831, ae. 5 yrs., 2 mos. and 15 days.

With these is a broken stone, presumably of Elizabeth, wife of John Clark, Jr. It reads:

*** Ae. 46 yrs.

She was to death resigned,
No terror in her look was seen,
Her Savior's smiles dispelled the gloom
And smoothed her passage to the tomb.

It is almost obliterated. The only others are these:

John Kennedy, Dec. 8, 1813, aged 43 years and 9 days.

Thomas Kennedy, Feb. 15, 1810, aged 27 yrs., 10 mos. and 1 day.

Sarah, wife of Thomas Tittley, died Nov. 11, 1853, aged 41 yrs., 11 m's and 7 days.

James Griffith, died Sept. 15, 1852, aged 44 yrs., 8 mo. and 23 days.

There are no other epitaphs remaining, though there are a couple of footstones bearing initials, A. G. and E. W.

Dr. Gore, above mentioned, is still living in Chicago, and lacks only a year or so of being 90 years old. The writer of these lines had the pleasure of meeting him in Chicago a year or so ago.

There are other old grave yards dotting this valley and the Record would be glad to have records of the stones, in order that they may be saved from oblivion.

FRANKLIN.

Relic of Wyoming Massacre.

Editor of the Record.

I saw a communication in the historical column of the Record some weeks ago, from a correspondent from Honesdale, in which he refers to a desk that was taken from the fort, after the massacre of Wyoming, and said it was sold at administrator's sale. In this he was mistaken, as my father, Daniel Harding, was administrator of the Samuel Sutton estate, and the family made him a present of the desk, which he kept until his death, which occurred a few years ago. Then it came into my possession—after a lapse of one hundred and twenty-one years. I venture to say there is no more interesting relic remaining to-day of that terrible July 3, 1778.

Any one caring to see it can do so, by calling at the residence of Calvin Perrin, corner of Bidlack street and Wyoming avenue, Forty Fort.

GILES F. HARDING.

Westmoor, Pa., May 10, 1899.

RARE COINS IN AN INDIAN MOUND.

Marietta, Ind., July 31.—In making an excavation near an Indian mound Professor E. E. Gilmore has found three ancient silver pieces, one a coin and the others shields, the three hanging together by a triangle of gold. The coin is the size of a dime, on its face is a king's head, bearing a crown and sceptre, encircled by the words: "Johannes: Dei Gra: x." The reverse side has a cross of two bars, extending from edge to edge, and in each angle there is a six-pointed star, or blossom. The whole is encircled by the words "Rex Scotorvm: x." The shields are three-eighths of an inch thick, one and one-quarter inches across the top and one and one-half inches from top to point. One side of each is plain, and the other side is engraved with a sheaf of grain. Professor Gilmore intends submitting the pieces to European antiquarians during a trip abroad which he is soon to make. He maintains his find is of Scottish origin, made at the time when the Romans controlled the British Isles.

AN OLD FARMER.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF SOLOMON P. IDE.

Solomon P. Ide, farmer, Idetown, Lehman Township, Luzerne County, Pa., was born in the house where he now lives, December 10th, 1818. He is a son of Elijah Ide, who died in 1860. His mother was Elizabeth Parker, daughter of Solomon Parker. He is a grandson of Nehemiah Ide, who came to Lehman, from Massachusetts, in 1801, and set-



SOLOMON P. IDE.

tled at what is now known as Idetown, one of the finest and most slightly portions of Lehman Township. From this location one can look over portions of Lehman, Jackson, Dallas and Kingston townships and over the Kingston Mountain, seeing Wilkes-Barre Mountain and Bald Mountain near the headwaters of Bear Creek.

Nehemiah Ide, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was one of the first settlers in Lehman and brought with him six sturdy, industrious sons, namely: Elijah, Nathaniel, William, John, Nehemiah and Oliver. These sons, generally, had large families and their sons and grandsons are quite numerous. The Ide family is noted for industry, honesty, sobriety, gentleness and general usefulness. Nehemiah was a deacon of the Presbyterian Church

and attended church at Kingston. The Ides moved into a log house in 1801, near the spring, where Crawford Ide now lives. Then there was no road through the narrows and they came over the Shawnee Mountain.

Elijah, the father of Solomon, was born at Stockbridge, Massachusetts, Oct. 22nd, 1781.

In 1811 he built a neat frame house, in a pleasant place, which has faced the rising sun for 88 years.

On Jan. 1st, 1812, he married Elizabeth Parker, daughter of Solomon Parker, who was born in Coventry, Connecticut, Oct. 12th, 1787. The following named children were born to them: Elizabeth J., Lucina P., Emiline, Solomon P., Reuben H. and Sarah. Solomon and his sister, Miss Sarah, still live in the old home where they were born.

Elijah was for many years a class-leader of the M. E. Church, and, while his life was not filled with stirring events, yet he was a careful, industrious, sober, useful neighbor and citizen; such an one as helps to make a country strong, prosperous and happy. Elijah in his younger days had a taste for hunting, and was called the hunter of the family, and he killed deer for all of them. Once he got lost in the woods and had to stay out all night. The weather was cold and he ran around a tree to keep from freezing. In the morning he saw lots of turkeys and deer, but he shivered so he could not shoot them.

Solomon Parker Ide, as above mentioned, was born Dec. 10th, 1818. He received a common school education, and has passed his life as a steady, thorough, methodical farmer, at peace with the Creator and with his surroundings. He is quite a reader and keeps fairly well booked up in affairs of church and State, local and national, and has the confidence and respect of a wide circle of friends and neighbors. For many years he has been a consistent, helpful member of the M. E. Church, and recently has had the satisfaction of helping to build and dedicate a neat little M. E. Church quite near his home, and its sweet-toned bell calls together a goodly number of worshippers. His home is about one and a half miles southeast of Harvey's Lake, and from his dooryard he can overlook two railroads going to the lake, while, when the Ides first came here, there was not even a wagon road to the lake, where now one can count about two hundred fine cottages and homes.

Mr. Ide's mind is still active and he takes considerable interest in his fine

farm and stock. Mr. Ide, in politics, is a Republican.

For his first wife Mr. Ide married Miss Mary Ann Green of Newark, N. J., who died two years later.

In 1871 he married for his second wife, who still survives, Mrs. Margaret Montanye Dymond, widow of W. L. Dymond, of the 143d Regiment, Pa. Vols., who was killed in the battle at Hatches' Run. This union has been blessed with a son, Elijah Caleb, born April 1st, 1872. Caleb, as he is called, lives at home with his parents.

The present Mrs. Ide is a daughter of the late David Montanye and was born in Exeter, Luzerne County, May 22nd, 1833. Her mother, daughter of James Newman, is still alive and quite smart at the age of 88 years.

Mrs. Ide is a worthy helpmate and useful neighbor and, although an adherent of the Baptist Church, she is kind and very helpful to the other churches of the locality.

When one considers a worthy, long-lived family, that has thriven in one place for a hundred years, he is, after all, inclined to say that life is worth living.

L.

TRIP TO HONDURAS.

At the Historical Society meeting on April 14, 1899, every seat was taken and the feature was a highly interesting paper on "Honduras" by Major J. Ridgway Wright. The paper was thorough in its description of this productive Central American republic, its climate, vegetation and the customs and manners of the people. Major Wright wrote from personal observation, securing his information from a trip he made to Central America about one year ago in company with a few other Wilkes-Barreans. The story of the trip is more interesting by amusing incidents told in Mr. Wright's happy style. The lecture was illustrated by about fifty stereopticon views, which were thrown upon the canvass by Harry Deltrick.

The following were elected members of the Historical Society: Dr. Louise M. Stoeckel, T. R. Martin, Hon. S. W. Davenport, Morris Williams, S. B. Bennett of Pittston, Chester B. Derr; corresponding member, Gen. Henry W. Cist of Cincinnati, Ohio; life members—Dr. Charles H. Miner, Maj. C. A. Parsons, Harrison Wright, third, and E. Sterling Loop.

HARVEY'S LAKE.

INTERESTING HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THIS POPULAR SUMMER RESORT—HOW IT GOT ITS NAME—THE NEW HOTEL ON ITS SHORES.

Harvey's Lake is the largest lake within the limits of the State of Pennsylvania. It is a long, narrow, irregularly shaped body of water, very much resembling a crutched cross, or the letter T. The shore line measures nine miles, and the surface of the lake lies 1255 feet above sea level. The lake was surveyed in 1794 when it was covered with ice, and its area was found to be 1285 acres, or a little more than two square miles.

The pure, clear, always-cold water of the lake comes almost entirely from springs below its surface, there being no marked inlet. The outlet is at the west corner of the main or southeastern arm of the lake, and the outflow forms Harvey's Creek, which runs in a zig-zag course some twelve miles to West Nanticoke, directly south, where it empties into the Susquehanna.

The earliest surveys of the "Wyoming region" were made by white men in 1753, 1768 and 1769, and the first settlements by white men in this "region" were made at what is now Wilkes-Barre, temporarily in 1762 and permanently in 1768.

So far as is shown by original early town and land records which are accessible, and by authenticated copies of the surveys above referred to, the existence of the lake now called Harvey's was not known to the first surveyors and settlers of Wyoming. The lake was probably known to the Indians who dwelt along the Susquehanna river, but that "it was a famous resort for the Indians when they inhabited the Wyoming Valley" (as has been stated in a recent publication) is very doubtful.

In 1772 Benjamin Harvey, Sr., a native of Connecticut, who was a member of the Connecticut Susquehanna Company (under whose auspices the "Wyoming region" was opened up and settled), received from this company an allotment of land in the lower end of Plymouth township, in the Valley of Wyoming, upon which he settled with his family. The next year he built a saw-mill on the south bank of the creek which, coming from a source then unknown, flowed through a gorge in the Plymouth mountain, crossed Benjamin Harvey's land, emptied into the Sus-