

**THE UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS
LIBRARY**

974.83505
HI
v. 7-8

The person charging this material is responsible for its return on or before the **Latest Date** stamped below.

Theft, mutilation, and underlining of books are reasons for disciplinary action and may result in dismissal from the University.

University of Illinois Library

OCT 20 1968
due 7-7-75

L161—O-1096

Vol. VII.

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

1897.

Hereafter the Historical Record will appear as a complete volume instead of in parts.

The price will be \$1.50 in paper and \$2.00 in cloth.

INDEX.

VOLUME 7.

Aboriginal remains, see Indian Relics.	Curious old ax pipe found.....	12
Adams, Sarah, aged 110.....	Dallas in 1824.....	99
Aged people.....	Davenport, Mrs. Samuel, dead.....	193
Alexander, Miss Emily, dead.....	Davenport, Ira, dead.....	87
Ancestry of Wyoming families.....	Daughters of Revolution 8, 19, 97, 105, 132, 138	
Another hereditary society.....	Deacon Dana's academy.....	127
April storms (1857).....	Deaths in Luzerne County in 1897.....	183
Ashley, reminiscences of.....	Delaware river, defences.....	119
Askam, William, fireside yarn.....	Democrats in Wilkes-Barre (1800).....	96
Asylum, French settlement.....	Dial Rock chapter.....	97, 122
Athens centennial.....	Dickinson, Susan E., poem (1878).....	135
Ayres, E. B., dead.....	Donner query.....	73
Bank note of 1826.....	Dorrance, Rev. John.....	181
Beecher, Thomas K., address.....	Early stages.....	12
Bell, Mrs. Mary H., dead.....	Early Wyoming Wrights.....	80
Bennett, Thomas.....	Early canalng.....	67
Bethlehem tablet unvelling.....	Early Episcopal ministers in W.-B.....	78
Bettle family.....	Easton turnpike agitated (1800).....	96
Blake, Miss Mary, dead.....	Egle, Dr. W. H., articles by.....	1, 148
Blodgett, Mrs. Mary, dead.....	Elliott, Joseph.....	61, 140, 148
Blizzard of 1843.....	Espy, John, article.....	111
Bonham reunion.....	Farnham, John D., address.....	50
Bowman, Bishop Samuel.....	Federalists in Wilkes-Barre (1800).....	96
Bowman, Ebenezer.....	Fell, Jesse, peace proclamation.....	128
Brant, not at Wyoming.....	Fell Daniel A., dead.....	176
Bridgman, J. C., on Wayne.....	Finances of Luzerne County in 1808.....	114
Brink, Daniel, Wyoming pioneer.....	First American locomotive.....	64
Brodrick, Mrs. Thomas, dead.....	First map of Luzerne County.....	110, 113
Butler, Lord.....	First Episcopal minister here.....	72
Butler, Steuben.....	First postmaster at Pittston.....	62
Butler, Mrs. Letitia M., dead.....	First self-government at Wyoming.....	55
Butler, Col. Zebulon.....	First white man here.....	174
11, 12, 42, 45, 100, 115, 136, 202.	Fire in Wilkes-Barre, 1867.....	118
Cabots, the.....	Fish genealogy.....	126
Capitol, national, on the Susq.....	Fisher, Sidney G., address.....	42
Captured by Indians.....	Flood of 1865.....	240
Canal boats disappearing.....	Flood of 1784.....	239
Carey, Martin, Milnesville, dead.....	Fox, Mrs. Mary, dead.....	199
Carey, Samuel, captured by Indians.....	Fort Augusta.....	84
Carey family.....	Forefathers' Day.....	69
Catlin query.....	Frantz, Mrs. Permella, (Carverton) d.....	112
Chahoon, Geo.....	Frantz family.....	182
Chapman, C. I. A., articles 37, 58, 110, 114, 139	Franklin, John.....	11, 50, 68
Cherry tree, unusual.....	Frear, Rev. Geo., dead.....	27
Celebrating Jefferson's election.....	Frear family.....	28
Cent of 1783.....	Frederick, Mrs. Christiana, dead.....	169
Coal rafted in 1815.....	French colony at Asylum.....	117
Cobb, Dr., on Palatines.....	Fugitives from Wyoming.....	20, 25, 132
Colonial Dames, eligibility to.....	Gaylord family.....	19, 113
Connecticut intriguers.....	Gaylord Katherine, narrative.....	20
Conn.-Pa. land troubles.....	Gebler, Mrs. Abigail, dead.....	105
Corss, Dr. F., paper.....	Gilchrist, J. W., dead.....	4
Cortright, Nathan D.....	Glacial period in Wyoming.....	145
Coxe, Tench, Utopia.....	Gore, Daniel 12, Obadiah.....	109

Greene, Homer poem.....	162, 164	Miner, Charles.....	42, 113, 123, 208
Hakes, Dr. H., 137, wife, dead.....	201	Minisink first settlement.....	80
Hakes, Dr., on the Cabots.....	143	Minute man's widow.....	6
Hammond, Lebbeus.....	61	Mitchell, Jairus.....	194
Harding family.....	168	Monroe family.....	167, 169
Harding, J. S., on Jefferson.....	8	Monument, inception of.....	58
Harris, Chas., revolutionary pensioner.....	136	Molster Isaac R., dead.....	64
Hartford burying ground.....	195	Molster, Father S.....	64
Hartman, Mrs. M. L. T., dead, F. C. J.....	68	Moravian house at Wyalusing.....	206
Harvey, O. J.....	112, 125	Moravians and Methodism (F. C. J.).....	6
Hatmaking in 1808.....	114	Morgan, Charles.....	122
Heftt, Daniel (Carverton) dead.....	126	Mowery, Joseph, dead.....	131
Hefner, Mrs. M. G., dead, F. C. J.....	115	Navigating the Susquehanna early.....	146
Helme, Frank, dead.....	133	Nicholson, Oscar F., dead.....	83
Heroine, a Wyoming.....	19	Northern Bank of Pennsylvania.....	37
Hines, Mrs. Lucretia.....	120	Norris, Mrs. William.....	86
Hillard family.....	175	Notes and queries (Egle).....	148
Historic letters.....	209	Old Michael Klensle.....	12, 128
Historical Society, new books.....	106	Old burying ground (St. Stephen's).....	110
Historical Society meetings.....	1, 63, 91, 119, 129, 143, 182	Old chair (1625).....	207
Homet family, French refugees.....	137	Old fashioned weapons.....	193
Hoover, Mrs. Elizabeth, dead.....	37	Oldest gravestone in Wilkes-Barre.....	96
Howell, Levi.....	133	Old Ship Zion.....	72
Huntington, settlement of.....	169	Old-time hunting.....	206
Hurst reunion.....	5	Over a century old.....	177, 179
Hurlbut query.....	168	Owen, Hudson.....	115
Indians relics.....	87, 100, 202, 197	Packet boats from Wilkes-Barre.....	103
Indians captives (Carey) 62, (Brink) 80, (Gaylord) 120.		Palatines in America.....	63
Johnson, Rev. Jacob.....	56, 115, 181, 209	Palatines pass Wyoming.....	63
Johnson, Mrs. Priscilla, dead.....	173	Parke, Rev. N. G., historical-address.....	124
Kennedy family.....	24	Parke, Rev. N. G., golden wedding.....	136
Kieffer, Rev. H. M., address.....	155, 164	Parks query.....	96, 109
Kingsley house.....	205	Parkhurst family.....	178
Laycock, Col. H. A., dead.....	170	Parrish, Charles, dead.....	74
Lazarus, John.....	86	Parrish, Archippus.....	77
Lee, Capt. Andrew.....	148	Parsons, E. A., (Towanda) dead.....	174
Lewis, Augustus, (Wyalusing) dead.....	101	Parsons, Mrs. Calvin, dead.....	3
Lewis, Mil. on, (Wyalusing) dead.....	78	Paxon Boys.....	111
Lexington battle anniversary.....	119	Peace celebration (1815).....	128
Libby Prison, lumber for.....	97	Peck, Rev. J. K., as to Queen Esther.....	61
Line, Samuel, dead.....	40	Peck, L. H., blacksmith.....	82
Long, Marx.....	192	Peck, Mrs. Miles L., paper.....	19
Lost church deed found.....	86	Pedigree Building (Egle).....	1
Lottery 1808.....	114, 128	Penn heirs, suits.....	106
Loveland, Geo.....	127	Penn'a Germans.....	129, 199, 208
Luzerne County in 1808.....	113	Pennamite troubles.....	44
Luzerne County finances in 1808.....	114	Pettebone, Jacob S., dead.....	5
Luzerne Federalist.....	113	Phelps, Mrs. M. B., address.....	170
Luzerne Presbytery, history of.....	180	Philadelphia bank in Wilkes-Barre.....	110
Lynch, S. H., article.....	110	Pickering, Timothy.....	148
Marks of scalping knife.....	123	Pickering house, the.....	14, 148
Marking a Pittston fort.....	178	Pioneer women of Wyoming (F. C. J.).....	96, 156
Masonic history, Harvey's.....	125	Pistols of 1665.....	193
Masonic apron, historic.....	83	Plumb's History of Hanover.....	38, 92
Massacre of Wyoming.....	135, 140	Poem by Jane Lewers Gray (1841).....	60
Mauch Chunk Presbyterian Church.....	5	Presbytery of Luzerne, history of.....	180
Mayer, Dr., house demolished.....	12	Presbyterianism in America.....	5
Mayflower compact signers.....	63	Preparing for Sullivan's expedition.....	101
Mayflower manuscripts found.....	108	Prices in Wilkes-Barre in 1808.....	113
McHenry, James (Cambra) dead.....	116	Providence church anniversary.....	124
Meeting-house lottery.....	128	Pruner, John, aged 90.....	172
Methodism, early.....	7	Pumpkin flood.....	209
Meginness, J. F., historic Susquehanna.....	145	Pursel, A., dead.....	201
Mills, Rev. Dr., "the Yankee Parson".....	70	Putnam records.....	41
Miner, Asher.....	127	Queen Esther not a myth.....	63
		Queen Esther's rock, tablet.....	138

Ransom, Capt. Samuel.....	61	Stourbridge Lion	64, 106
Reform in 1813	180	Stull, Lewis, dead.....	70
Reidy, Mrs., aged 106.....	95	St. Stephen's building in 1822.....	77, 78
Rejoicing over peace (1815).....	123	St. Stephen's burying ground.....	110
Revolutionary letters	93	St. Stephen's Church burned, 70, early	
Reynolds family	33	pastors	78
Reynolds, Sheldon, dead.....	31	St. Stephen's parish history 72, found	
Reynolds, Mrs. Mary B., dead.....	202	missing deed	86
Reynolds family	191	Teeter, Conrad	167
Richards, Cornelia	78	Thompson, Jesse G., dead.....	37
Richards, H. M. M., address.....	129	Tioga Point Historical Society.....	105
Ridall, William, large family.....	5	Trenon, Council of.....	148
Ridall, William, dead.....	79	Trescotts of Huntington	68
Roberts, Elias, killed at Wyoming.....	22	Troops sent to Wyoming (1779).....	100
Rogers, Mrs. Phebe (Wyalusing) dead.....	113	Tunkhannock's early merchants.....	116
Roth, Charles	89	Underground railroad	124
Sayre, Mrs. W. H., dead.....	83	Underwood on Indian relics.....	89
Scalping knives mark skulls.....	123, 135	Underwood, Dr. G., dead.....	9
Schrage, William, dead	130	Urquhart, Dr. Geo., dead, (F. C. J.).....	65
Scotch-Irish settlers defended.....	111	Vesper, a Moravian, (F. C. J.).....	7
Self government at Wyoming.....	54	Wadhams query.....	73, 98, 168
Sharps, Peter (Exeter) dead.....	121	Wadhams, R. H., address	55
Shelhamer, Mrs. Eugene, dead	193	Wallis query	126
Shik-llimy, Indian viceroy	84, 197	Wardan anniversary	92
Shupp, Peter, dead	210	Washington, letter to Zebulon Butler.....	100
Slocum, James S., dead.....	120	Wayne County, Indian relics.....	87
Slocum, Frances	120, 140	Weather, unusual	104, 121, 127
Smith, S. R., articles.....	40, 108, 167	Webster, Rev. Richard	5
Smith, S. R., novel.....	210	Weiser, Conrad	174
Soldiers with Sullivan.....	119	Wells, J. C., dead	205
Some old letters	73	Welles, Miss Catherine S.....	78
Sons of the Revolution.....	172	Welles query	73
Stages early	12, 127, 167	Wesley and the Moravians.....	7
Stark family	93	Whitaker, Mrs. Mahala, dead.....	90
Stetler, E. B., dead	134	Whitefield, the evangelist.....	7
Steele, Joseph (Jackson) dead.....	79	Wilkes-Barre in 1800	96
Stewart, Lazarus	132, 148	Wilkes-Barre in 1840	102
Stewart, Lazarus	111	Winton, A. H., dead	11
Susquehanna, the historic.....	145	Wright family	80
Sullivan road, the, Kieffer.....	155	Wyoming Commemorative Asso.....	13, 41, 149
Sunbury, Indian remains.....	197	Wyoming monument, story of.....	134
Sutliff reunion	6	Wyoming troops in the Revolution.....	204
Sullivan's army at Wyalusing.....	62	Wyalusing, Sullivan at	62
Susquehanna Democrat (1814).....	106	Y. M. C. A. history.....	85
Sytez, Geo., query	126	York, Amos, pioneer	113, 120

The Historical Record

VOL. VII.

NO. I.

PEDIGREE BUILDING.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, Jan. 11, 1896.]

One of the informal meetings of the Wyoming Historical Society was held Friday evening. Rev. Dr. Jones, vice president, occupied the chair and there was a large attendance. The address of the evening was by Dr. William H. Egle, State librarian, and one of the most prominent and assiduous genealogical students of the country. His subject was "Pedigree Building" and it was listened to with the greatest interest. Dr. Egle attached great importance to knowing the genealogy of one's immediate family, though frequently great difficulties are encountered and tangled family threads check the enthusiasm of the tyro and discourage him in his task. If in the first instance we knew the date of the arrival in America of the first ancestor and had town records showing the marriages, births and deaths down to the eighth generation it would be easy, but not so easy to trace back a family who do not know the names of their grandparents on both sides. To successfully accomplish the preparation of the record of any one family requires not only love for the work but a perseverance and an intuitive knowledge which but few possess.

Family pride, pure and simple, is a thing which a great many Americans would feel some shame in acknowledging. And, yet, one has only to watch American public life a short time to see that family connections play an important part in affairs and to perceive that a large share of the public men of to-day are descended from, or related to, the public men of yesterday. You may consider it pride or not, but everything which pertains to one's own family should be carefully recorded and preserved for the benefit of those who are to follow after. He who collects and keeps his own family history, is not only a benefactor in his way, but will receive the blessings of future generations. These records

should be plously guarded, and if possible preserved permanently, and I am glad to note the increased interest taken everywhere in this particular subject.

Thirty years ago when I commenced gathering up material of the history, biography and genealogy of Pennsylvania, I was asked time and again, what I meant, as no body wanted such information. But our people had to be educated to it, and to-day, the demands come from all sections of our American Union, requesting certain genealogical information. It is wonderful what a step forward our American people have taken in this respect, and, this great desire does not come alone from that class which a correspondent twenty-five years ago denominated as "old maids who had nothing else to do," but I have inquiries from all the professions, from the judge on the bench to the Senator in Congress. And here let me offer my meed of praise to those noble women of uncertain age who can always be depended upon for accuracy and assistance in pedigree building. From them I have received more aid than from all other members of any one family put together for reliable and important data.

There are three motives for pedigree building:

First—Search for a noble ancestry.

Secondly—Fortune hunting.

Thirdly—Laudable desire to preserve the family history.

It may possibly surprise you to learn that of a work relating to the "Royal Ancestry" of American citizens, the compiler pocketed \$30,000—a large sum truly, for people to pay for snobbery; and those who assisted in adding to the coffers of one who catered to their "royal" pride no doubt begin to realize how little trouble there was in the make-up of their royal descent. When in every large city of the Union there are dealers in stationery, who will manufacture coats of arms for the royal Four Hundred for decoration on card, carriage and plate, it is not surprising

that there are hundreds of people who are thus willing to give a large sum of money for any work which traces back their lineage to some crowned head be he white, black or Indian. It is not difficult to do this kind of work, but no honest genealogist will engage in it. Carefully examining the record of these Americans of royal "scent," it will be found that all of the intermediate generations are without dates. In fact the descent is far-fetched. It is such work as this which brings genealogy into disrepute and ridicule. If I had the time, I could show my hearers, and prove to them conclusively how easy it is to build up the spurious pedigree of all of them, so that they too might culminate in the person of a debauched monarch, a dozen centuries ago.

Another class are the seekers after wealth. Some of these have heard that a fortune was awaiting them in Europe, and all that was necessary was to properly prove their descent. Every now and then we read in the newspapers that millions of dollars are awaiting claimants, in England, Ireland and Germany, and at once the genealogist is besieged by persons having the same name who are desirous of securing their share of the fortune. It is wonderful to what lengths these people go, and I presume there is no country in the world where people are so easily duped and defrauded as in the United States. The reason therefor is the greed of gain and the desire to become suddenly rich. All these reports of fortunes are arrant frauds, and not a dollar has ever come to claimants in this country.

There may be some who sneer at pedigree building, but there is a wide difference between the laudable work of gathering up and preserving the record of your family and the hunting for fortunes or the snobbish efforts of establishing one's self as an American of royal descent. You see there are two classes of pedigree hunters which disgust, one hunting for fortunes, the other for blood royal. It is wonderful to what lengths these people go, it is their dream by night and their theme by day. True blood is better than to be a descendant of a royal house through a morganatic alliance. "Tafel-faehig" is the pride of the German, and purity of lineage outranks the titles which a sovereign may confer.

That class of people who are worthy of emulation—deserving of unstinted praise—are they who with the pious

motive of preserving the record of their ancestry, gather up the precious threads of genealogical woof they may find scattered here and there, and without inordinate vanity weave them into a continuous story of family history,—honorable in the beginning—in the patriotism of a long line of God-fearing and estimable men and women. They seek not descent from a debauched monarch, or an inheritance to a mythical fortune. They are to be honored for what they have done, and to be admired for their loving and patriotic work which will live long among family annals, free from the self-aggrandizement of royal descent and the taint of cupidity—when these shall have been discarded and ignored by their former devotees.

Build your pedigree well; place little reliance upon tradition, yet it may furnish you clues to facts, and these are what you want in pedigree building.

Beware of the three brothers theory, and be satisfied that there is but one head of the family, concerning whom you propose to prepare a record. Neither say that your ancestor came over on the Mayflower or on the Welcome with William Penn, unless you have positive authority, for, as the list of passengers on both those vessels is known, you may make a mistake. It is sad to think of how many ancestors came over on these vessels, for were this true both of these vessels would have gone to the bottom long before they reached midocean. Do not claim too much. Secure the facts and place them on record.

Dr. Egle interspersed his too brief address with incidents showing the humorous side of the search for pedigrees and closed with the hope that some one would prepare a genealogy of the early settlers of "this grandly historic" Wyoming Valley, as he termed it.

The speaker exhibited a family record in German, printed at Ephrata, Pa., in 1763, being the first printed family record extant.

DEATH OF MRS. CALVIN PARSONS.

[Daily Record Jan. 2, 1896.]

After a happy married life of nearly 60 years, Mrs. Calvin Parsons, was separated from her husband on the opening day of the New Year by the cruel message of death. This worthy couple have been spared to one another far

beyond the portion allotted to most families, and had lived to see children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren grow up about them. Not long ago the Record mentioned the rare case of unbroken family lines, in which the child of C. P. Kidder, Jr., was present on an occasion with both parents, both grandparents and both great-grandparents, the latter being Mr. and Mrs. Parsons. Such an instance, though rare, is duplicated in the family of Mr. Parsons' friend, Judge William S. Wells.



Mrs. Ann Parsons, wife of Calvin Parsons, died at her home in Parsons yesterday morning, after a short illness. She had been in failing health for some months past, but no immediate danger was anticipated. Friday, while driving with her husband, she was taken with a chill, which terminated in pneumonia.

Mrs. Parsons was born in Enfield, Conn., June 22, 1814, and was the daughter of Oliver and Vena Parsons. She married Calvin Parsons on August 17, 1837. They began housekeeping soon after near their parents' residence.

She was a life-long member of the Presbyterian Church, having confessed her faith in the Lord Jesus Christ at the early age of twelve.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, four of whom survive, Oliver A. and Mrs. Louise A., wife of C. P. Kidder of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Almeda A., widow of the late E. C. Cole of Ashley and Mrs. Anna, wife of George W. Fish of Waverly, N. Y.

One son, Hezekiah, the youngest, died four years ago.

* * *

Mr. Parsons' friends have heard him tell of his courtship, which had a tinge of romance about it. Ann had accompanied her parents on a visit from Connecticut to Wyoming Valley and remained here to accept the offer of a school. Calvin, who had never before seen her, was so charmed with the young teacher, then a girl of about 22, that though they were first cousins he wooed and won her. Their married life was of the most delightful type and their home was ever the abode of peace and mutual affection between all its members. In those youthful days just preceding their marriage, Mr. Parsons thought it no formidable task to make trips by carriage or horseback between Connecticut and Wyoming Valley, the journey occupying a week.

They set up their household at what was then called Laurel Run, now the borough of Parsons and there their entire married life has been spent. The early years were marked by an almost pioneer experience, Laurel Run being a mere hamlet. But their mutual diligence and thrift brought them prosperity and their home has long been noted for its comfortable appointments and the charming hospitality of its occupants. In earlier days when it was customary to entertain the traveling clergymen, of whatever denomination, no home ever opened its doors with a greater cordiality of welcome than did the home so beautifully presided over by her who is now gone to the mansions of the blest. The Christian life was exemplified in her in a marked degree and it did not overlook the practical aspect which prompts to the lending of a helping hand to those who need sympathy or material aid. Her death is a stunning blow to the partner of her joys and cares and his wide circle of friends will join in extending their sincerest sympathy; and in commending him to the comforter in whom they have mutually trusted since first they met sixty years ago.

* * *

Mrs. Parsons was of English extraction. She is seventh in descent from Benjamin, who came from Oxfordshire, England in 1637. Benjamin was a great-uncle to Thomas Parsons, lord mayor of London, who was a man of promi-

nence. Benjamin landed at Roxborough, Mass., only twenty years after the arrival of the Pilgrims. Going to Springfield, Mass., he assisted in forming the first Congregational Church, the 250th anniversary of which was celebrated not long ago.

* * *

The death of Mrs. Parsons on New Year's Day recalls the fact that her husband's mother died on that date forty-two years ago, her own mother's death occurring on Christmas Day.

DEATH OF J. W. GILCHRIST.

[Daily Record Jan. 11, 1896.]

News of the death of ex-tax receiver John W. Gilchrist was a heavy blow to his many friends Friday. He died at 5:50 in the morning after severe suffering.

For several years Mr. Gilchrist had been suffering with a stomach trouble, but he was always able to attend to business after periodical attacks. About five weeks ago, however, he was seized with a severe attack of congestion of the stomach and kidneys and nothing could be done to stay the progress of the malady. He suffered very much pain, but bore it with patience and scarcely ever complained. He was conscious to within an hour of his death and conversed with his family about the new life beyond the grave, upon which he was about to enter. "The end is not far off and I'm going just where I want to," were his last words.

Mr. Gilchrist was born in Wilkes-Barre June 15, 1840, and was, therefore, 56 years of age. His parents were of Scotch origin and his grandfather came to this country and located in Saratoga County, N. Y. A son of the latter, Peter, came to Wilkes-Barre in 1827 and engaged in business here, being for thirty years proprietor of the old Phoenix Hotel, where the Wyoming Valley Hotel now stands.

His wife, the mother of deceased, was a daughter of Miller Horton, a pioneer of Wilkes-Barre, and their children were eight in number, the subject of this sketch being the third in point of age.

Deceased obtained his education at the Wilkes-Barre Academy and the Wyoming Seminary. On August 10, 1861, he enlisted in Co. A, 52nd P. V. I. In 1863 he re-enlisted in the same company, attaining the captaincy for meritorious conduct and served until July, 1865, when he was honorably dis-

charged. Those who were associated with him in the many battles in which he participated, pronounce him as brave a soldier as ever entered an engagement and a captain whom it was an honor to serve under. He was in all the great battles of the old 52nd. On December 23, 1861, he was married to Ruth A., daughter of Thomas C. and Abigail (Church) Reese, of this city, and four children were born to them. These are Elizabeth, (Mrs. Thomas W. Haines), Emily (deceased), William B., of White Haven, and John W., at home. Besides these he is survived by his widow, two brothers, Miller in Philadelphia and Thomas in Colorado, and three sisters, Mrs. Col. George N. Reichard, Agnes and Isabel M. Gilchrist of this city.

He was chief-of-police in 1878-9; warden of the county prison from 1879 to 1882 and was appointed tax receiver of this city in 1883 and continued in office until 1895.

He was a member of Lodge 61, F. and A. M.; Shekinah Chapter 182, R. A. M.; Dieu le Veut Commandery 45, Knights Templar, Wilkes-Barre; Lulu Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Philadelphia, and Conyngham Post, G. A. R.

DEATH OF MISS MARY BLAKE.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, January 8, 1896.]

Tuesday morning Miss Mary H. Blake was found dead in bed at her home, 18 North River street. She had been an invalid for about ten years, suffering a stroke of paralysis ten years ago and another seven years ago. Death was caused by general debility, superinduced by paralysis. For a year she had not been beyond her door yard.

Miss Blake was the last of her generation of the Blake family. She was born near Toms River, New Jersey, Dec. 24, 1819. When four years old she came to this city with her mother and has resided here ever since, she having lived at 18 North River street for forty years. She is survived by two nephews and three nieces: James G. Blake, of this city, and James Stark, of Philadelphia; and Mrs. N. P. Jordan and Mrs. Hettie H. Sperring, of this city, and Miss Ruth Stark of Philadelphia. Miss Blake was also a sister of the late Thomas Blake of Wilkes-Barre.

Deceased was an estimable lady and her characteristics were those which appertain to the most benign Christian life. During her long illness she was patient and forbearing and endured

with a sweet disposition the severe ailments of a decade. She was a member of the First Presbyterian Church and for many years taught the infant class in the Sunday school. Miss Blake came from a good old family.

SIXTY YEARS A CHURCH.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, Dec. 27, 1895.]

There has just been published a history of the First Presbyterian Church of Mauch Chunk, comprising seventy-four pages, it being a record of sixty years. The author is Miss Elizabeth Webster, sister of Rev. Richard B. Webster of Wilkes-Barre. Their father, Rev. Richard Webster, was first pastor of the church, his service being from 1835 until his death in 1856, at the age of 45 years. His work was largely of a missionary character, and he is remembered as a remarkable organizer of congregations, some of which were included in the Presbytery of Luzerne, which was set off in 1843. These were at Summit Mill, Port Clinton, Beaver Meadow, Conyngam Valley, Tamaqua, White Haven, Hazleton and Weatherly. The description of Mr. Webster as given by contemporaneous clergymen indicates that he was a man of power in the pulpit and in the home. He was the author of "The History of Presbyterianism in America," which is recognized as one of the standards in Presbyterian literature. It was written during his vacations, and at the time of his death he had a second volume in preparation, which was to come down to more recent times. He has two sons in the ministry, and a third son, the late Henry H. Webster, was a prominent and successful lay worker in Y. M. C. A. and Sunday school effort.

The little volume by Miss Webster traces the Mauch Chunk church down through several pastorates to the present, and gives many interesting details concerning a flourishing organization. It is a valuable contribution to the church history of Northeastern Pennsylvania and a loving tribute to one of the best and noblest of preachers.

It is interesting to note that the superintendent of the Sunday school (whose wife was Miss Virginia Pretorius of Wilkes-Barre) has held that post for fifteen years, and that the choir has been led by Charles H. Webb for twenty-nine years.

DEATH OF JACOB S. PETTEBONE.

Jacob Sharps Pettebone died Thursday, Dec. 26, 1895, at 8 o'clock in the morning, at his home in Dorranceton of general debility, aged 75 years. The deceased was a life-long resident of the West Side and a descendant of one of the oldest families in the Wyoming Valley. He was an active member of the Methodist Church and was held in high esteem. Mr. Pettebone was a son of Noah Pettebone and was born in Dorranceton Borough, then Kingston township, in 1821. After receiving a common school education he began life as a farmer, which vocation he had since followed. He was married in 1851 to Miss Sarah Williamson and of the large family that blessed the union only two survive. They are Payne Pettebone of Dorranceton and Harry S. of St. Louis. He is also survived by four brothers and one sister—John S., Stephen H., Walter S., Harper N., and Mrs. S. E. Johnson. Since the inception of Dorranceton Borough in 1887 he took a lively interest in municipal affairs, serving continually as councilman and treasurer. He leaves a large estate, mostly in coal lands.

MR. RIDALL'S LARGE FAMILY.

[From Pittston Item, Dec. 31, 1895.]

William Ridall of Wilkes-Barre is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Speece, of Broad street. Mr. Ridall is 87 years of age, and, with the exception of being a little deaf, shows no evidence of physical deterioration. His wife died about two years ago, since which time he has lived with his son at Wilkes-Barre and Mrs. Speece in this place. Mr. Ridall came to this country sixty-five years ago and at Wilkes-Barre built the first canal boat ever constructed in this vicinity. In conversation with an Item reporter, he said that he was in Pittston fifty-three years ago and that there were only six houses and William Tompkins's saw mill here then.

Mr. Ridall is very proud of his large family, which consisted of twelve children, ten of whom are living, one hundred and five grandchildren, seventy-five great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren.

SOME FAMILY REUNIONS.

Hurst Family.

A pleasant family gathering was held at the residence of W. W. Hurst, at 60 Dana Place, on Dec. 25, 1895. Mr. Hurst's ten sons and daughters, with their wives and husbands and grand-

children met for a day of joint rejoicing. There were eighteen in all, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hurst, Sr., D. A. Hurst of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hurst of Chicago, Mrs. Stewart Curry and daughter of Mooresburg, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Grubb, Miss Mariam and Master Grubb of Philadelphia, Miss Mame Hurst of Wilkes-Barre, R. M. Hurst of Philadelphia, Jay Hurst, Miss Sallie Hurst, Miss Nellie Hurst and Master John Hurst of Wilkes-Barre. A large tree was decorated for the children and numerous gifts were exchanged. The whole family was photographed in a group.

Smith Family.

One of the many family gatherings on Dec. 25, 1895, was that at the home of William B. Matthews in West Pittston. Those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shaw, Kingston; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hallock, Carbondale; Mr. and Mrs. William White, Auburn Centre, Susquehanna county; Mrs. M. A. Kinty, Hainesburg, N. J.; Miss Mae Hallock, Carbondale; Clifford Devans, Kingston; Ethel White, Auburn Centre; W. D. Frank, Carbondale; Mr. and Mrs. James and Horace Smith, Carbondale; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bachman, Wilkes-Barre; Fred Taylor, Wilkes-Barre. The event was a reunion of the Smith family.

Bonham Family.

A family reunion was held at the residence of Joseph Bonham at Town Line on Dec. 25, 1895, it being also Mr. Bonham's 88th birthday anniversary. Those present were: From Nanticoke, C. P. Ransom and family, B. Park and family; from Hunlock, William H. Lord and family, A. Croop and family, G. Rittenhouse and family; from Plymouth, E. Bonham and wife and S. J. Bonham and wife; from Kingston, A. Bonham and family; from Town Line, B. Bonham and family and H. Bonham, also John Edwards from Susquehanna county.

Sutliff Family.

The annual reunion of the Sutliff family, descendants of Stiles Sutliff, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sutliff of Huntington Mills, Jan. 1, 1896. The day was pleasantly spent, and when the party dispersed it was with the hope that all would meet again next New Year's Day. Those present were:

Shickshinny—Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dietrick and grand daughter, Florence Harter, Mr. and Mrs. George Sorber and daughter Lizzie, Master Bowman, Mrs. C. Dietrick and son Frank.

Nanticoke—Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Sutliff and daughter Myrtle.

Philadelphia—Miss Kate Sutliff.
Wilkes-Barre—Mr. and Mrs. S. Albertson and sons Harry and Reginald.

A MINUTE MAN'S WIDOW.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 30, 1895.—Aunt Patty Richardson, widow of Godfrey Richardson, who served in the Continental army, died at Bethel, Vt., last night, at the age of 94 years. She had been failing for the past ten years, and the end came almost imperceptibly. She was Richardson's second wife. Godfrey Richardson received a pension as a Minute Man at Breed's Hill. The pension was continued to Mrs. Richardson by a special act of Congress. She is the last person holding a Revolutionary pension in Vermont.

MRS. KING'S 109TH ANNIVERSARY.

Greensburg, Ind., Dec. 26, 1895.—Mrs. Margaret King celebrated her 109th birthday anniversary yesterday by giving a dinner to her descendants. Mrs. King was born at White Oak, Ohio, on Christmas day, 1787. Although weak from old age, she is in good health and goes about the premises with ease and frequently does light household chores. She has not worn glasses for twenty years, having received her second sight.

METHODISM AND MORAVIANS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 16, 1896.]

The Monday meeting of the Methodist preachers was held yesterday, Rev. Mr. Sumner presiding, the following members present: Revs. J. B. Sumner, Nanticoke; T. M. Furey, Wamamie, secretary; W. Trelble, Wyoming; G. C. Lyman, Pittston; O. L. Severson, Plymouth; J. Madison, Yatesville; J. F. Warner, Wilkes-Barre; W. G. Simpson, West Pittston; L. E. Van Hoesen, Forty Fort; J. Labar, Wyoming; W. Keatley, Kingston; L. C. Murdock, Wilkes-Barre; A. Wrigley, Carverton; D. Y. Brouse, Muhlenburg; N. Reasoner, Wilkes-Barre; W. H. Hiller, Parsons; F. A. Dony, Scranton; L. E. Sanford, Mountain Top; J. K. Peck, Kingston, J. N. Lee, Plains.

The order of the day was a paper by Dr. F. C. Johnson descriptive of a visit to a Moravian vesper in Nazareth, Northampton County., and of the historical facts recalled thereby. Mention was made of the arrival of the first Moravians in Pennsylvania, a little prior to 1740, and the speaker recalled how in their missionary work in Georgia they had been thrown into contact with two young English missionaries of the Church of England Society for the propagation of the gospel, John Wesley and George Whitefield, and how as a result of this contact Methodism was born. The portion of the paper on this latter subject is as follows:

These were stirring times in the colonial church history of England and of our own country. They were marked by theological convulsions of the greatest import and these two young clergymen, Wesley and Whitefield, had a profound influence both in England and America. How much Wesley was affected in his religious life by these godly Moravian missionaries he tells us in his journal and it is fair to say that the Moravian idea played no trifling part in that great religious movement which characterized the middle of the last century and culminated in Methodism. It was in 1736, during his missionary labors in Georgia, that Wesley underwent a radical change of views. He was now no longer in full accord with the Church of England, of which he was a priest. This change of mind he largely attributes to the Moravians. He says in his journal of the voyage from Georgia to England in 1738, he "had learned in the ends of the earth that he who went to America to convert others was never himself converted to God." He says that the great doctrine of salvation by faith came to him by the Moravian missionary, Peter Bohler, in the hands of the great God, March 5, 1737, and that in the following year this "conviction" was followed by "conversion."

At the time of what Wesley calls his conversion he was a man of 35 and had been an Episcopal clergyman of the most rigid ritualistic type—not to say intolerant type, for he would ecclesiastically recognize neither clergyman nor layman except those in connection with the Church of England. He now swung to the other extreme, and although it has been claimed that he continued a High Churchman theologi-

cally, it is more likely as Dean Stanley contends, his reform indirectly gave rise to the Broad or Low Church movement. No doubt he greatly loved the church in which he was born, and he deeply deplored the providential circumstances which compelled him to vary more and more from its doctrines and practices. By the clergy of the Established Church his was regarded as a fanatical religious earnestness, and the feeling of hostility became so great that the doors of the parish churches were closed against him.

He deplored the lack of religious life among the clergy and preached with great power the doctrines of conversion and sanctification. He and his associates could have had no conception of the vast work upon which they were entering. They originally regarded their society in England as simply a home mission, and it does not appear to have been the purpose or desire of Wesley and his followers to consider themselves a new denomination, but the movement grew beyond anything that he and his Oxford friends ever dreamed of, and instead of being a mere reform movement within the Church of England, it came to be one of the mightiest denominations in Christendom. Wesley himself lived to see nearly 100,000 adherents to the new movement, and in our day the members and adherents of the various subdivisions of Methodism are estimated to number 25,000,000.

Associated with Wesley in this mission to Georgia was George Whitefield, whose evangelistic labors were the wonder of the last century. After the war between Spain and England in 1735 broke up the Georgia mission, in which Wesley, Whitefield and the Moravians were engaged, he accompanied the latter for a period. He even went so far as to buy a 5,000-acre tract of land at Nazareth on which to build an orphanage for colored children, but the project proved to be a visionary one and he sold his purchase to the Moravians. The house which he began, for the orphanage, has ever since been known as the Whitefield house, and is the permanent home of the Moravian Historical Society, and is the place for holding the annual vesper, of which the essay gave a description. He was 11 years younger than Wesley and accordingly was only 24 years old when Methodism, as we know it historically, was born in 1738. It is recorded of him

that his birth was so humble that in his boyhood he waited on the bar in his mother's tavern. He was one of the most noted of the Oxford students who were associated with the Wesley brothers in organizing the Methodist movement and became conspicuous for his zeal, his asceticism and his arduous Christian work. It seems unfortunate that his intimate association with Wesley did not lead him to identify himself with the great reform movement, but the two friends could not agree on certain theological details, and their paths now diverged. Wesley was Arminian and Whitefield a Calvinist. Methodism set itself to combat the predestinarianism of Calvinism and the doctrine of baptismal regeneration. Wesley's gospel was a present salvation, full and free. While Whitefield had wonderful gifts as an evangelist, he lacked executive ability and power of organization and consequently unlike Wesley, he left behind him no powerful body of believers to perpetuate his memory.

Dr. Johnson went on to say that having diverged to consider that critical period in Wesley's life when his contact with the godly Moravians in Georgia revolutionized his theology and indirectly resulted in the founding of Methodism, he would exhibit a diary describing a missionary journey of two Bethlehem brothers to Wyoming Valley in 1744, two years after the historic visit of Count Zinzendorf. Numerous extracts were read to show the hardships experienced by those self-sacrificing itinerants of the Moravian faith.

At the conclusion of the paper the meeting passed a vote of thanks for the paper.

It was stated that the president of the meeting, Rev. J. F. Phillips, was seriously ill at his home in Luzerne. An expression of sympathy was ordered sent to him, also a message of condolence to Rev. Wilcox of Askam, who has just lost a daughter.

IT IS A CURIOUS FOSSIL.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in the anthracite coal fields was discovered in the Dodge mine, of Scranton, the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living in that city. It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs 65 pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is 24 inches high, 14 inches from the tip of the nose to the back of

the head, and the neck is nine inches in diameter. The convolutions on the top of the head resemble curls of hair, and they end in a knot such as is worn at present in arranging the hair. The miner found it embedded in a solid piece of fire clay, and it dropped out entire when the chunk was broken.—Pittston Gazette, Jan. 6, 1896.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Jan. 21, 1896.]

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held in the Historical Society building last evening. Delegates to the supreme body were elected as follows, including alternates:

The regent, Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney.

Mrs. Stanley Woodward.

Mrs. Col. Beaumont.

Miss Ella Bowman.

Mrs. John B. Reynolds.

Mrs. E. S. Loop.

New members elected were Miss Mary Harvey, Mrs. George H. Butler.

A paper was then read by John S. Harding on "Thomas Jefferson." It was an interesting review of the life and services of the founder of Democracy and was received with great favor. The only criticism on it was that it was too brief, though Mr. Harding explained this on the ground of not having had sufficient time in which to prepare it. He said:

It has been said "If Jefferson was wrong America is wrong. If, on the other hand, the principles of government upon which our American republic is founded are right, then Jefferson was right." There are those who assert that both America and Jefferson were wrong, and perhaps we cannot yet claim for either a certain and indubitable triumph. In France the politics with which Jefferson was in warmest sympathy resulted in organized massacre and eventually in Napoleon; while in our own country the principles of the party which he led did not prevent armed rebellion in the South, nor have they checked and controlled the corruption in the management of our municipal governments, as well as seems to be the case in the government of foreign cities. Still this in no way proves that Jefferson's ideas of government are wrong. It is only another illustration of the fact that the progress of truth and justice is slow and

very difficult. It shows that no country is ripe for equal rights until a majority of its inhabitants are so far sharers in its better civilization that their votes can be attained by arguments addressed to the understanding.

In whatever view one may look at the principles of Jefferson, his models or axioms for the government of a republic, the record of his life show him to be pre-eminently an American. Virginia society in the old colonial times was intensely aristocratic. The great landed proprietors looked upon themselves as little less than colonial barons. They were proud of their long pedigrees and their coats of arms, and they formed a rigid caste into which it was not easy for less favored mortals to enter. While the Jefferson family did not properly belong to this caste, still, in a high and true sense, it was one of the "first families of Virginia."

After briefly rehearsing the principal facts in his career Mr. Harding passed on to Jefferson's part in the Declaration of Independence, all writers agreeing in ascribing the authorship to him. Concerning Mr. Jefferson's administration as President of the United States from 1801 to 1809 the speaker said it satisfied the people. The proof of this is not merely that he was re-elected by a vastly increased majority, nor that his opponents, the Federalists, were greatly reduced and never again were returned to power, nor that he was asked to stand as a candidate for a third term by the legislatures of seven of the States, but rather that the man chosen to succeed him was the one of all others that Jefferson would have selected. Jefferson, Madison and Monroe were three men and one system, and it is the twenty-four years successively of public content and prosperity under their administrations that is the strongest proof of the success of Jefferson's principles of government.

In brief this is the Jeffersonian system: "Let the general government be reduced to foreign concerns only, and let our affairs be disentangled from those of all other nations, except as to commerce, which the merchants will manage better the more they are left free to manage for themselves, and our general government may be reduced to a very simple organization, and a very inexpensive one, a few plain duties to be performed by a few servants." Jefferson was in favor of fulfilling the constitution in the sense of those who

drew it, and as it was accepted by the States upon their interpretation. He objected to every thing which tended to monarchy, or which gave the government a monarchical air or tone. He claimed for the States every power not expressly yielded to the general government. He demanded that the three great departments of the government, Congress, the Executive and the Judiciary, should each keep to its sphere, neither of them encroaching on the others.

Adopting the standard, by their fruit ye shall know them, surely the pure private and domestic life of Jefferson is the best test of his Christianity, and by that standard he is certainly the peer of any of his contemporaries, and far surpasses the majority of the great men in public affairs of that or any other time. Distinctly American in all his thoughts and actions, as he himself once said, the first object of his heart was his own country, clean and honorable in both his public and his private life, sacrificing his personal estate for the public good, learned and scholarly, and indefatigable in his efforts to promote the public welfare, does not Jefferson stand out as one of the noblest of American statesmen, and second to none, save Washington, in the admiration, respect and gratitude of this generation of Americans.

Westley E. Woodruff was invited to read his paper on "Alexander Hamilton" before the Daughters and he signified his willingness to do so.

DR. UNDERWOOD DEAD.

[Daily Record, Jan. 31, 1896.]

Dr. Gideon Underwood died shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning at his home in Pittston. Dr. Underwood had been in feeble health for more than a year, but he was able to be about to attend to his practice until two weeks ago. At times he seemed to gain in strength, and this gave encouragement to his family, but these periods were of short duration. He retained consciousness to within four hours of his death. His disease was kidney and liver trouble.

The doctor was the oldest practicing physician in this county. He was born in Forty Fort, Dec. 3, 1819, and was therefore 76 years of age. He was a son of Gideon and Sarah (Brown) Underwood, natives of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania respectively, and among the pioneers of the Wyoming Valley. Of

a family of ten children, the deceased was the last. He was reared on a farm and educated in the public schools and a private academy at Wilkes-Barre. He began the study of medicine in 1842 under George Wurts of Kingston, and in 1846 was graduated from the Geneva Medical College, Geneva, New York. He at once began the practice of his profession in Scranton, removing to Northmoreland in 1848, and thence, in the same year, to Pittston, where he has since resided. Feb. 3, 1878, he married Miss Martha Harding, who survives him.

During the war Dr. Underwood was assistant surgeon of the 49th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

He had been a member of the Broad Street M. E. Church during his residence in Pittston, and was active in church work, having been a trustee of that congregation for many years. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and G. A. R. societies. He has been president of the Pittston board of hospital physicians.

Besides his wife, he is survived by the following children: Mrs. H. E. Coward, Charles S. and Dr. S. L. Underwood, Pittston, and Mrs. J. A. Faulkner of Philadelphia.

The funeral will take place on Saturday at 2 p. m., with services at the residence. Interment private in Forty Fort Cemetery. Friends may view the remains on Saturday between 10:30 and 12 o'clock.

In connection with Dr. Underwood's death, Dr. Urquhart of this city writes:

Dr. Underwood has witnessed many events that have marked the pathway of progress in Wyoming Valley and have also elevated the brotherhood of man. In such a life the associations of the former and present time are matters of unspeakable interest. Dr. Underwood's companionship had a generous type of independence such as is found in communities outside of the constraints of aggregated social circles. He was retiring in his disposition, unostentatious in his manner, a devoted member and highly esteemed in his church, a man of unflinching faith in the divine promises, a consistent Christian and the daily life which emphasized his religious faith was the best proof of his sincerity.

Largely dependent upon himself, he was fortunate in securing a good education, and in his professional life-work he has exhibited a sturdy integrity, while his personal influence in everything fundamental to Christianity,

is his highest eulogy and most enduring memorial. He was imbued with an earnest spirit and in social intercourse by the genial spirit of friendship he left the benefaction of a good example, and the fragrance of a memory enriched by virtues which claim the admiration of the good. As a man in the performance of duty he was without arrogance, or any assumption of importance.

His life was one of action in professional duty until failing strength induced him to withdraw from the more active requirements of his profession. He observed and carried out the legitimate principles of his profession in a conscientious manner, in which there is a striking example of the successful results of the exercise of integrity and industry.

In social life he was affable, and always respected those feelings which must owe their security to delicacy of sentiment. He was fearless in the maintenance of principle and good sense and courteousness always commanded respect and attention. In his lengthened life Dr. Underwood is seen by the light of pleasant memories that weaves about him a unity and estimation which friendship can only discern, and which gives to life additional grace and beauty. His professional example tended to the diffusion of a spirit of goodness which endows his memory with kindness and sympathy earned by an endeavor to promote the comfort and welfare of others.

Dr. Underwood was an intelligent observer of passing events, was without personal bias or prejudice, and his sturdy uprightness, his genial affability and his wide range of information is a lasting and gratifying memorial. In private life that genial deportment which characterized him in public found its most complete expression in the bosom of his family, where his kindly nature ever found its highest happiness. His life and character is a fit example of the virtues of uprightness, of simplicity, and exhibits the practical workings of a sincere and dignified career.

WHEELMEN'S CLUB HOUSE.

The Wilkes-Barre Wheelmen have leased the old Ross homestead on South Main street, between Northampton and South, and will fit it up as a model club house, having a gymnasium, pool and billiard room, dining room, reception and sitting rooms, etc. The location is central and the new club will have a

comfortable and pretty home. The homestead has figured quite prominently in Wyoming Valley history. Miner's history of Wyoming calls it the old Pickering house and says:

"In front of this, near the close of September, 1787, Pickering and his adherents arrested Col. Franklin on the charge of treason. News of the arrest and abduction of Franklin spread through the valley and his friends in retaliation determined to seize Pickering, and hold him as a hostage to secure the release of Franklin. The attempt was made, but through the intervention of Col. Zebulon Butler, he was permitted to escape to Philadelphia. He returned in January, 1788. On the night of the 26th of June following, being in bed in the old Ross house, he was seized by Franklin's friends while sleeping in the lower front room and conveyed up the river to what is now known as Wyoming County. Here he was kept a prisoner, wandering from place to place through the woods, with a chain about his body by which he was secured to a tree during the night. The object of Pickering's capture was to procure from him a letter to the State authorities asking for Franklin's release. This Pickering steadily refused to do, when he was at length released by his captors, after several attempts by sheriff Butler and his men to release him during which two severe conflicts were fought. Pickering returned to Wilkes-Barre after a captivity of twenty days. Twenty-five of his captors were afterward indicted and a number fined or imprisoned."

DEATH OF A. H. WINTON.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1896.]

Aretus H. Winton, a well known attorney of Lackawanna County, died on Sunday of pulmonary trouble and heart disease. He was well known in Luzerne County and married Alice, daughter of Samuel P. Collings, in his time one of the best known residents of Luzerne County and one who figures largely in the history of Wilkes-Barre. The Scranton Truth of last evening says:

"Aretus H. Winton was one of the best known men in this section of the State, and at one time was a leader of the bar and the most noted man hereabouts for forensic ability. He was born in this city on Nov. 17, 1838, and was the son of the late W. W. Winton. He attended the public schools and prepared himself for college at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and Wills-

ton Seminary, East Hampton, Mass. He graduated from Mt. Washington College valedictorian of his class.

Upon leaving college he entered the law office of David R. Randall, at Wilkes-Barre, and on Aug. 22, 1860, was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County. In the meantime he had become an accurate shorthand reporter and was tendered the position of court reporter by Judge Conyngham, but he would not accept. Soon after his admission to the bar he entered into a business partnership with Hon. Garrick M. Harding, who later became president judge of Luzerne County. In the first three months of his practice he was engaged in the famous Corwin murder trial, and made his maiden speech in court. It attracted attention, and from that time on, until a dozen years or so ago, when he began to wean himself from active practice, he was regarded as one of the most eloquent and gifted speakers at the bar of either Luzerne or Lackawanna counties.

"In 1866 he returned to his former home in this city, and has since continued to live here. He figured in many notable criminal and civil cases and always with marked ability.

"Mr. Winton entered enthusiastically into the new county movement, which culminated in the division of Luzerne County and the formation of Lackawanna County in 1878, the election having been held on Aug. 17 of that year. These were stirring times, and Mr. Winton bore his full share of the work in behalf of the new county. He stumped the county, and his ringing speeches are still remembered. He also assisted with his pen, and contributed much to the new county literature of the time.

"He was very methodical in his business matters, and his systematic arrangement of papers in any case in which he was engaged was always noticeable. He it was who devised the present arrangements of keeping the dockets, issue lists, etc., in the prothonotary's office at Wilkes-Barre and in this city. He prepared and published the Luzerne Legal Journal, and he was long connected with the Scranton Law Times. The only public office he ever held was that of poor director of this city. He was appointed in 1867, and for ten years he was a member of the board, being secretary for the greater portion of that time. Sept. 12, 1877, he was nominated for judge of the Supreme Court at the convention of the Reform party in Harrisburg.

"On May 9, 1866, Mr. Winton was married to Alice M. Collings of Wilkes-Barre, daughter of the late Hon. Samuel P. Collings, at one time United States consul at Tangier, the granddaughter of Hon. Andrew Beaumont, who represented this district in Congress. She is also a sister of John B. Collings, the well known attorney of this city. She, with two daughters, Katherine and Elsbeth Winton, survive him.

"For several years Mr. Winton had not practiced law, but gave his entire attention to the care of the Winton estate, which embraces large tracts of coal land and other valuable property. His father and mother died during the past year.

LARGE PIKE COUNTY TREES.

The largest walnut tree ever hewn in Pike county was cut down a few days ago near Milford by Willith Angle, of Washington, N. J., for gun stocks for the United States government. The first sixteen feet will make about 2,000 feet of lumber and will furnish enough gun stocks to supply a regiment. It was Pike County that furnished the tallest pine tree along the Delaware River for the mainmast of the frigate Constitution many years ago.—[Towanda Review, Feb. 7, 1896.

MEMORIES OF OLD WILKES-BARRE.

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

The old stone house at 33 South River street, purchased a few days ago by William L. Conyngham, and which is soon to be removed, has earned the title of landmark by reason of the great number of years that have passed since its erection. It was built by John W. Robinson, an uncle of C. E. Butler, the bookseller. Mr. Robinson came to Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Butler thinks, about the year 1810, and began building the house in that year. At Mr. Robinson's death, his son, Houghton Robinson, inherited the property and sold it to the late Dr. Mayer for \$6,000. John W. Robinson's wife was a sister of C. E. Butler's father, a daughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, whose name is famous in the history of this valley. Mr. Robinson and John P. Arndt established the first stage line between Wilkes-Barre and Easton, the charter for which was granted in 1804, and the road over which it travelled

was completed as far as Pocono in 1806. For some time thereafter the stage was driven between these points about once in two weeks.

The mention of Mr. Robinson's name brings to mind one of the quaint and somewhat eccentric characters of ancient Wilkes-Barre—"Old Michael," who was a sort of Poo Bah, in that he held many positions, which singly or collectively, yielded him little revenue. He was town constable, sexton of the churches, grave digger, keeper of the hay scales, keeper of the village pound, etc., etc. Those who remember him have a pleasant word always to bestow on his memory. One of his most appreciated kindnesses was to arise before daylight after a heavy snow-storm, borrow Mr. Robinson's horse, hitch him to a snow plough of his own construction and clean off the walks in front of all the houses in the village before their owners were out of bed. "Old Michael" made no charge for his work, but the villagers remembered him by donations—usually bestowed during the holiday season. The name of this quaint old character was John Michael Klenzie. He was of Swiss origin and was brought from Easton to Wilkes-Barre about 1806 by John P. Arndt. There is a fund of pleasant reminiscences connected with the life of the good old man, and the few who are left of the old Wilkes-Barreans nevr tire of speaking of him and his many good qualities.

CURIOUS OLD AXE-PIPE.

An interesting relic of the pioneer days in this region is now in the possession of G. M. Clark of Towanda. It is a steel tomahawk, seven inches long and two and three-quarter inches across the blade, which bears the legend, "Daniel Gore, 1778." The head of the axe is formed into a pipe bowl with octagonal sides, the handle serving as the stem; the workmanship could not be surpassed by the blacksmiths of today with their modern tools. This interesting reminder of the early settlers of Bradford County was found on the Jack Shores farm in Sheshequin Township, by Orlando Horton, last June, and may have been used as a pipe of peace in conference with the red men. Daniel Gore was the great-great-grandson of John Gore, who emigrated to Roxbury, Mass., from England, in 1635. His brother, Obadiah, was the great grandfather of Maj. W. H. H. Gore of Sheshequin.—Towanda Review.

ABSTRACT OF HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, D. D.,

OF ELMIRA, N. Y.

*Mr. President of the Wyoming Commemorative Association,
Ladies and Gentlemen:*

This monument around which we are met commemorates a massacre. In this world massacres are no novelty. If a monument were erected on the site of every one, the globe-trotter of to-day might fancy himself traveling through a stone-cutters' yard, with monuments on exhibition, so many would they be. The first poem recorded in our Scripture is a war song. Lamech came prancing in before his cowed squaws chanting,

Adah and Zillah hear my voice.
Ye wives of Lamech hearken to my speech.
I have slain a man to my wounding,
And a young man to my hurt.
If Cain be avenged seven-fold
Lamech seventy and seven fold.
Ugh! me heap big Injun!

From the days of Cain until the last slaughter of Japanese by Chinese or Chinese by Japanese this has been a bloody world. Again I say massacres are no novelties. Whence come wars and fighting among men? Come they not hence, even of your own lusts? Ye lust and have not: Ye kill and desire to have, and cannot obtain.

One hundred and seventeen years last June at Tioga Point and New Town, whence I have come, the gathered forces of the British, Tories, and Indians came down this fair valley and wrought their fiery, bloody work. A year afterwards, following the same track but up stream Gen. Sullivan with twice or three times as many invaded

New York and burned ten houses to every one that the Indians burned; they slaughtered perhaps not quite so many people; they devastated twenty acres to every one that the Indians burned over here. And we builded a monument to them for this New York massacre—a very shabby one—happily falling into decay. Again I ask whence came these wars and fighting?

I ask your attention to a very brief and it may easily be slightly erroneous survey of Colonial history. My impression is that from the begining the motive that prompted the colonists to seek this Western world was the lust for gain, thinly veneered here and there with a slight coat of religious enterprise. Gold, diamonds, ivory, and spices lured Christopher Columbus; after him came the Portuguese; after them the English; after them the French, in one grand rush and scramble to get the wealth and power supposed to be hidden on this Western Continent. The same thing is going on to-day in the scramble for Africa by so called christian nations; with the same bloody skirmishes and massacre of natives. Modern civilization is what is called "commercial" or nothing. Its enterprises are in pursuit of gain. In less degree they were so in the 16th and 17th centuries. The Pope, Alexander VI., and other potentates gave color, regularity, and law and right by assuming to grant to the Spaniards all to the west of a certain line; Portuguese to the east of a certain line; and kings made other grants, pretty nearly all of them, certainly the kings of Spain, Portugal, France and England, to such a degree that titles to own lands traced back far enough reach to these royal grants.

The question is interesting, what right have Popes and Princes to give titles to lands they never saw? And this question raises still another, whence may rightfully come the title to land? I submit to all young men who now hear me this question, whence may come the rightful title to real estate?

Another question: How much may one man own? I ask attention to these questions, because they are looming above the horizon all round about us and they must be answered sooner or later. But to go on:

King James I., I think it was, gave land, a belt of it from ocean to ocean to the London Company; in breadth extending from Cape Fear to the mouth of the Potomac. To the Plymouth Co. he gave a similar belt, in breadth extending from Long Island to Nova Scotia. Between these two belts lay the third or another granted belt for adventurous colonists to scramble for and fight over. Further grants were made, (not to go into much detail) to Lord Baltimore, and Wm. Penn. There were tracts of land granted now by Massachusetts and now by Connecticut. The colonists held all their lands under such grants, now from one and now from another pretentious authority 3,000 miles off. What could be expected from such beginnings but wars and fightings. The whole crowd of adventurers moved by the desire of gain! Authorized by popes and kings to seize upon any land that they might run against! What was to have been expected other than what happened? The English colonists very soon got into trouble with the Dutch, also with the French; also with the Spaniards. The French and the Spaniards had their conflicts and massacres. Indeed, the biggest massacre that I remember in this colonial time was when the pious Puritan fathers corralled more than a thousand Pequot Indians in a palisade inclosure and burned them up men, women, and children. Such being the temper of the colonists it is little wonder that the Indians who had been accustomed to fight among themselves, in some small way, to find out who was the stronger and so provided for the survival of the fittest, should have early taken lessons in the "art of war." When they had been called upon now by one and now by another of these European commercial colonists to aid them as allies in their fighting, it should surprise no one to find the Indians

doing a little fighting on their account. At any rate this fair and fertile valley in which we now stand seems to have been a bone of contention,—a prize to be fought for many a year before THE massacre which we are now commemorating.

It appears that enterprising colonists from Connecticut assumed to have bought these acres on which we stand from the Indians. Others claimed the same lands—having also bought of the Indians. My impression is that the Connecticut settlers came on the ground first and were quickly driven back;—that they returned the next year and drove the drivers off not without blood. For fifteen or twenty years before the massacre that we commemorate, this runaway for Indians and whites—the fair valley of the Susquehanna—was the site of repeated invasions and repeated massacres; with single assassinations sprinkled along from year to year.

It is common to speak of “Indian atrocities” and the horrors of that awful night in 1778, July 3rd. But is there any form of warfare that is not horrid and atrocious? We hear it often said that there is no good Indian but a dead Indian, but who is competent to say what sort of human beings the Indians were before the invasion by rival European colonists, intent on making gain of the Indians, and jealous each of every other. My impression is that on the first arrival of European adventurers, the Indians almost invariably behaved themselves timidly; they were awed; they ran away; they sometimes even worshiped these new comers with their fire arms. We know that there is almost no limit to the power of man to domesticate ferocious beasts. Goodness mingled with severity tames wild animals but badness with cruelty necessarily brings to pass atrocities. I ask again, but do not answer, what sort of men would the Indians have been if they had been treated decently?

In New England we have the story of Elliot and his Indian Bible and several thousand Indian converts, church members. Their names are on the roll of ancient churches to this day. Here in your neighborhood we have the story of the Moravians and Count Zinzendorf. There is a fair story of one William Penn in the eastern part of this state who combined goodness and shrewdness and severity with some success in dealing with the Indians.

One thing, citizens, may be set down for certain that bold adventurers in pursuit of gain never have been found to be particularly fastidious or magnanimous in the methods by which they make their gains from weaker races. It is a saying of our Lord "it must needs be that offenses come" or occasions for injustice, cruelty and oppressions; but alas for the men by whom those offenses come. It will do us no harm to raise the question, "why do adventurous men prefer to fight for victory rather than to co-operate for prosperity." As natural brute beasts, they bite and devour, and are consumed one of another.

Next: I certify you that all that makes this state of Pennsylvania, this superb region what it is, you owe not to the killing of anybody, but to the people who were not killed. The alluring frenzy of an awful fight and victory and massacre is seen from far, like the rockets and the blue lights burned by steam-ships on the coast in the dark. But they are not the fires of usefulness on that ship, they are signals of danger and distress. The wholesome and for the time hidden fires that generate the energy that makes the voyage possible, are costlier far and worthier celebration.

In some moods of thought, I often conceive that the heroic type of manhood is illustrated by him or they who go to the wilderness face to face with gigantic forces of nature like David before Goliath and who undertake, a little ax and plow and auger their only tools, to hew down the monarchs of the forest and make a clearing, seeing in the

distance of ten years or so of incessant toil a HOME. There is a delicious fury in a fight; the pain and suffering come afterward; but in the long patient courageous campaign of industry there is no compensating intoxicating fury. There are no bugles, trumpets, drums, nor banners, but instead one steady anthracite glow of determination that moves the enginery of peace to the victories of civilization.

I have spoken too long—[here Mr. Beecher ended abruptly to the surprise of all, but a moment afterwards asked leave to add;]— Citizens let me remind you that He whom we call Lord and Christ, the Redeemer of the world was himself a victim of massacre. For by works of grace like His the victories of peace are wrought; but the wrath of men has never thus far in history wrought the righteousness of God neither will it hereafter. The good fight of industry and co-operation,—the good fight of faith.

HISTORICAL PAPER

—BY—

Mrs. Miles L. Peck,

BRISTOL, CONN.

“A Wyoming Heroine of the Revolution.”

Read by Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney.

A year ago to-day a company of ladies met in Bristol, Connecticut, and held exercises commemorative of the Wyoming Massacre. It is doubtful if any of these ladies then knew that such an organization as the Wyoming Commemorative Association was in existence, but certain it is that the services they held were identical in purpose and in spirit with yours, although on a much smaller scale.

Living in different states and pursuing different interests our chapter of The Daughters of the American Revolution shares with your society a common love of country and has with yours an especial interest in the Wyoming Valley and the tragedy which took place there during the Revolution. There must of necessity be many names upon the monument, which represent to you who read them, nothing but the fact that they were actors in that desperate struggle of July 3, 1778. Two of these names however, represent to us something more than this: They were from our own town—their descendants and kindred still live among us. It is my hope to interest you briefly in these two, Aaron Gaylord and Elias Roberts.

Aaron Gaylord was born in Bristol in 1745, and was the son of one of its first settlers. He married while still very young, Katherine Cole who was also a native of Bristol. Three children were born to them in Bristol—a son Lemuel, and two daughters. At the beginning of the

Revolutionary war, Aaron Gaylord was thirty years of age, and at the first call of the state for troops, he responded by enlisting in the sixth company of the Second Regiment, serving seven months in the vicinity of Boston. After his discharge December 10, 1775, Aaron Gaylord and his family removed to the Wyoming Valley to join the Connecticut colony there. I shall not weary you with the details of the Wyoming Massacre—as you are already familiar with them. It will suffice to say that Aaron Gaylord and a neighbor fought side by side during the afternoon, and late in the evening Lieutenant Gaylord was killed while the neighbor escaped, reaching the fort to tell the dreadful news of the day's disaster.

Katherine Gaylord lived to be a very aged woman, and time and again told the tragic story of her widowhood and flight to her children and grandchildren. Fortunately they wrote it down and it was printed. I copy from its pages the account of her journey back to her home in Bristol. "They (referring to the women and children left in Forty Fort) well knew the Indians would be upon them in the morning, and they immediately set about making hurried preparations for leaving their homes. My grandmother collected a bag of provisions and a bag of clothing which she put upon one horse, while another horse was provided upon which she and her three children, Lemuel, Phoebe and Lorena were to ride alternately. As soon as the first dawn of daylight appeared, they started on their weary, perilous journey. Early as it was they were none too hasty in their flight, for before the sun arose they looked back and saw the smoke of their burning homes, and expected to be pursued by their savage foes. They slept the first night in a house which had been deserted by its former occupants for fear of the Indians, but the three successive nights were passed in the woods without shelter. The tired children feeling secure with their heads upon their mother's lap

slept soundly, while she watched the livelong nights, listening to the howling of the wolves, and to the rustle of the leaves, which to her excited imagination was the stealthy tread of an Indian. After the second day's journey one of the horses became so lame they were obliged to abandon it. They reached the river and put their little store of clothing and provisions upon a raft to go down the stream some miles to a ford where they intended crossing so as to have the full benefit of their one horse. After doing so they heard the Indians were in that direction and were afraid to go farther down the river, so crossed in another place and never saw or heard anything more of their baggage. After this they were obliged to subsist as they could, as they pursued their difficult pilgrimage through that then sparsely settled country. At one time they went from Thursday to Sunday afternoon without food, and then met a party of friendly Indians returning from a hunting tour who gave them what provisions they had to relieve them of their present hunger. They were several weeks on this wearisome journey to her father's home in Bristol, Connecticut. Her father saw her approaching the house with her three children, and as he went out to meet her, she fell into his arms and burst into tears; the first tears she had shed since that fatal night when the stunning news was brought to her that her husband was massacred and she must seek safety for herself and children in speedy flight. No wonder that the scenes of that eventful period of her life were indelibly impressed upon her mind, and that she retained a vivid recollection of all the circumstances connected therewith, and could relate them accurately even down to extreme old age, when more recent events had entirely faded from her memory."

When the widow Gaylord with her three children returned to Bristol, her son, Lemuel, was thirteen years of age. Two years later, when he was fifteen years

old, he enlisted in the Revolutionary army. Thus for the second time Katherine Gaylord was called upon to give up her dearest to her country. Doubtless the boy was animated by a love of excitement and adventure, but for the mother it was true heroism to let him go. He was her only son and she was a widow! He probably served through the remainder of the war, for he witnessed the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. He afterwards went back to Wyoming Valley, where he married, and later on he settled in Illinois.

Elias Roberts was one of the earliest settlers of Bristol. His name appears first in a land grant dated 1752. The Wyoming Valley however offered greater attractions than the Bristol hills, and he and his son Thomas went out with the Connecticut Colony to settle there. Elias Roberts was killed in the massacre, but Thomas his son was one of the few who escaped. At the time of the massacre Thomas was prostrated on a sick bed with fever, an Indian came into his room and brandishing a towahawk was about to kill him; something in his helpless condition however appealed even to the heart of a savage, and he helped the sick man to escape. Weak from fever, knowing of the death of his father, and in constant fear of Indians, he made the long distance from Wyoming to Bristol. The news of the dreadful atrocity had reached his family in Bristol, and they believed that neither father or brother had escaped. One evening while the family were at supper, Thomas Roberts appeared at the door. Emaciated, sick and alone, he had endured the hardships of flight to face his family with the dread news of their father's death. Elias Roberts was the father of Gideon Roberts, a Connecticut volunteer—who was one of the pioneers in the clock business in Bristol. Those Yankee clocks are known now all over the world.

You will not wonder then, that we, as a society take deep interest in the Wyoming Massacre. It is the custom of

the Daughters of the American Revolution in Connecticut, to name their chapters after some woman who living in Revolutionary times—should have by hardships or sacrifices, endured much for her country; and it was decided to name our chapter after Katherine Gaylord. She lost her husband, she gave up an only son, she endured with great fortitude the long journey from Wyoming, she faced bravely her long widowhood, cheerful and helpful to those around her, and left behind her a record of loving christian character.

The fires of patriotism lighted in those early days, and fed by the revival of these tales of the Revolution, have burned with unusual fervor during the last year in Connecticut. May it have been your experience also in the valley of Wyoming. Then as we hang our flags to the breeze on this anniversary, we shall be united in the sentiment,

“Long may our land be bright
With freedom’s happy light
Protect us by thy might
Great God, our King.”

The Kennedy Family.

By Rev. S. S. Kennedy.

My grandparents participated in the events which we commemorate to day. They came from Derry Township in 1775, then Northumberland, but now Columbia County, Pennsylvania. There were three brothers, Samuel, John and Thomas Kennedy, who bought adjoining lands in Wyoming Valley on which they settled in 1775. Samuel and his wife and five children were murdered, scalped and burned with their house by the Indians, at the time of the massacre.

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

Just previous to the sad events which we commemorate to-day, there was a cry made that the Indians were coming, and the people were warned to flee for their lives. My grandfather, John Kennedy, took a wagon load of his household goods and conveyed them to a hill and left them with an acquaintance, some miles distant toward the intended place of retreat; then started back to bring his wife and three children. It was in the afternoon, and during his absence his wife began hoeing a patch of corn which he had ploughed in the forenoon, and an Indian spy fired at her from an ambush and the rifle ball struck the handle of her hoe. Dropping the hoe and flying to the house, she hastily caught up her infant daughter and ran toward their wheatfield, followed by her other two children. The field was large and the wheat stood tall and thick and afforded them a place of concealment for the night. Her children were Samuel, aged 5 years; Jane, aged 3 years, and Mary, aged 9 months. As night came

on the Indians gathered about and burned their house and barn, and murdered their neighbors. The sky was bright with the flames of the burning buildings and the air was filled with the shrieks of the dying people, and the terrible war-whoops of the fiends who were reveling in a carnival of blood.

It was evening when my grandfather returned, and when he came in sight of his house and saw that it was on fire and surrounded by merciless savages, he supposed that his family were all murdered. He concealed himself till morning. As daylight approached the Indians had departed, and he cautiously crept to the spot where his house had stood and examined the ashes, searching for his wife and children. But finding none, there came into his crushed and aching heart a gleam of hope that they might yet be alive; but this hope was soon followed by the fear that they might be prisoners in the hands of the savages. So, in great agitation and fear, he walked up and down, weeping and calling aloud, "Betsey, Betsey;" and she knew his voice and answered from the wheatfield and came to him, bringing the three children; and in a moment his loved ones were again in his embrace. But sad as well as joyful was the meeting. They were not safe and could not tarry by the charred remains of their once peaceful home, but had to leave everything and flee for their lives.

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

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

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

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

NECROLOGY.

REV. GEORGE FREAR, D. D.,

By A. Clark Sisson, LaPlume, Pa.

Rev. Dr. George Frear was born at Eaton, Wyoming County, Penn'a, June 21, 1831. His early schoolboy days were spent at the district school near his home. In due time he entered the University at Lewisburg, Pa. (now Bucknell University) and graduated from the Collegiate department in 1856. He immediately entered the Theological department and graduated therefrom in 1858. He made a profession of religion and was baptized into the Eaton Baptist Church in 1849 by his father, Rev. Wm. Frear, who was the founder and pastor of that church for fifty years. He commenced preaching while in college and was ordained at Reading, Pa., in August, 1858.

He filled the following pastorates: The First Baptist Church of Reading, Pa., from August, 1858, to February, 1872; at Norristown, Pa., from February, 1872, to August, 1875; at Lewisburg, Pa., from August, 1875, to February, 1879; at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., from July, 1880, to June, 1894, where he died December 27, 1894, aged 63 years. From 1865 he was a member, and from 1869 Secretary of the Board of Curators of the University at Lewisburg till the reorganization in 1883, and attended every commencement of the college from 1857 till 1884. He received the degree of D. D. in 1874 from the University at Lewisburg. He was for twelve years a trustee of Keystone Academy, and all his pastoral life a member and much of the time Vice President of the Pennsylvania Baptist Education Society. He enlisted in the late war and was chaplain of the 3rd Pennsylvania Reserves for some time until he was taken from the field sick; was also

chaplain for many years of Conyngham Post, G. A. R., of Wilkes-Barre; was President of the Wilkes-Barre Oratorio Society, Secretary of Wilkes-Barre Cleric, member of the Executive Committee of the Wilkes-Barre Law and Order Society and was interested in many State and Associational movements.

He was courteous in speech, kind in heart and liberal in hand. He was instrumental in the remodeling or building new churches in Reading, Norristown and Wilkes-Barre. He was always pleasant, social and agreeable; his cheerful smile and friendly greetings were a benediction to all whom he chanced to meet. His domestic relations were exceedingly pleasant. He was married in August, 1858, by Rev. F. Christine to Miss Malvina Rowland, of Hilltown, Berks County, Pa., who survives him. Five children have been born as follows: Dr. William Frear, our highly esteemed Professor of Agricultural Chemistry at State College, Penn'a; Mrs. Elizabeth R., wife of G. E. Mason; Mrs. Mary J., wife of E. K. Fry; Matilda and Anna, the last two died in infancy. He was a devoted and loving husband, a kind, indulgent and patient father and his was a model christian home.

Dr. Frear's ancestors were of the French Huguenot extraction. They came to New Amsterdam, N. Y., about 1655. Poughkeepsie was originally called Freartown, and Pultz, N. Y., was settled by the family. Abraham Frear, grandfather of Dr. Geo. Frear, came to Forty Fort about 1789, later moved to Pittston. His wife, Sarah, was a most remarkable woman; she was the daughter of Wm. and Anna Patterson and was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1759. Four days at school constituted the sum of her educational advantages, except what was furnished by the home circle. After a time the Patterson family emigrated to what was then called the West, and settled in Orange County, N. Y. Here Sarah married for her first husband David Mitchel, who after a time responded to his coun-

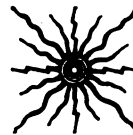
try's call and was in the hard fought battles that secured our independence. After the war Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel removed from Orange County to the Wyoming Valley and settled on the Phillips farm in Pittston, near Falling Spring. In 1785 she was baptized by a Baptist preacher named Benedict, who had stopped in the neighborhood. Two years later her husband died and in 1788 she married Abraham Frear, by whom she had three children, two sons and one daughter. Wm. Frear, the father of the subject of this sketch, was one of these sons, born in Pittston, 1792. In 1804 his parents moved upon the farm in Eaton, Wyoming County, where he ever after lived. He enlisted as a private soldier in 1814 near the close of the war with Great Britain and served one month. He was licensed to preach in 1822 and officiated as pastor of the Baptist Church at Eaton from that time until his death at Factoryville October 30, 1874. Just before the hour fixed for the dedicatory exercises attending the opening of Keystone Academy, while pleasantly conversing with many old friends, he suddenly fell into the arms of the Rev. A. S. Post and expired. His pious example and sound scriptural teaching have done much to give tone and character to the morals and religion of the place where he so long lived.

He was married to Hannah Wheelock in May, 1818, who survived him for several years. Twelve children were born, five sons and seven daughters. Two sons and four daughters still live.

The grandmother of Dr. Frear was at the time of her death a member of the Baptist Church sixty years, was eighty-five years old, and had living children, grandchildren and great grandchildren to the number of 105. Three of her grandsons were preachers of the gospel. One of them says of her: "They always had family worship. Here was the first large bible I ever saw. She read her bible over and over again by course. She re-

quired her grandchildren to read some chapters to her every day in the course in which she was reading. Her interpretations of the scriptures to us was law, and as mature judgment dawned upon us in after years we could see that she had been taught of God."

Thus it will be seen Dr. Frear was bred and born a Baptist, and while he was ever ready to give a reason for the faith that was in him, yet he was never bigoted or offensively sectarian, but would cheerfully fraternise with every one who was striving for the best good of mankind. His piety was pure, sweet and perennial; his sermons were clear, logical and convincing; he was ever an earnest worker for the course of christian education. He was great because he was good. His influence was always a power on the side of right. May it be ours to imitate his virtues, that we may be able to say when our earthly career is ended with one of old: Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his.



SHELDON REYNOLDS.

It had been intended to present at the commemorative meeting a year ago a biographical sketch of the late president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, Sheldon Reynolds, but the same was not obtainable in time and is therefore incorporated in these proceedings. No more fitting introduction to the sketch could be had than the following tribute adopted by the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society:

In the evening of the 8th of February, 1895, the message that in time comes to all men came to our beloved president, Mr. Sheldon Reynolds, and with weary mind and body he gave up the bitter and exhausting battle he had waged so long, and quietly, like a tired child, he "fell on sleep."

No announcement can be fraught with deeper meaning and more far-reaching effect to the society than this.

Not one of the many who have striven for our welfare and advancement gave more of their very essence than did he. More than any one was he the life and commanding influence of the institution, and to his zeal and intelligent foresight we are indebted for much of what we now enjoy.

His whole intellectual life, in later years, was devoted to the study and elucidation of local history and tradition, and to this pursuit he brought a mind of broad and thorough culture, trained in the best schools of modern research, and equipped in a manner that can only be acquired by years of patient and intelligent toil and preparation.

With a modesty which, to those who knew him, was even more charming than the many other graces of mind and person he had been endowed with both by nature and by cultivation, his highest aim was not his personal reputation; nor that he himself might scale the heights of fame; but that this society might stand among its fellows,

known everywhere, as ranking any in the land in character and influence. Such a noble and unselfish ambition was worthy of the completest fruition, and, had he been spared to us, no one could have doubted its fulfillment.

But, in the noon-day of his labor, when all that had gone before was but the making ready for the brilliant outcome of the future, he has been taken from us, and we have only the memory of his charming personality, his unsullied life and noble example to comfort us in our sorrow and assuage our grief.

His loss to our society is of the gravest import; he was our pride, and to him we looked for the success that seemed so well assured, trusting with confidence in his rare gifts of learning, critical insight and judgment, and his deep-seated love for us and interest in our welfare.

The influence of such a life, devoted to the highest advancement of this institution should be a never-ending inspiration to us, and should encourage us to follow in his footsteps and endeavor to promote in every way the cause for which he labored during the many years that are now passed away.

Resolved, That we extend to his stricken family our heartfelt sympathy and that a copy of this minute be sent them in the name of the society.

* * *

[From the WILKES-BARRE RECORD.]

Only 50 years of age, in the midst of a life of great usefulness to the community and in many pursuits of learning, Sheldon Reynolds passed away February 8, 1895, at Saranac Lake, in the State of New York, whither he had gone in the hope of recovering his broken health.

As the curtain is drawn and we turn in retrospect to contemplate the life that is now closed, we find it full of industry along the lines that lift humanity into the higher spheres of action. A broad and liberal mind full of intelligence, and ambitions to reach out in science and

literature, we find him especially devoted to these pursuits and the public has reaped the benefit of his wide research and broad interpretations. In business also he lent the best counsel and advice to various enterprises and all have profited by the fact that he was associated with them. Many such instances could be named. In this way the community at large has been benefited by the life of Sheldon Reynolds.

Mr. Reynolds was born in Kingston, February 22, 1845, and was the fourth of five children. The family is of English extraction and is descended from James Reynolds of Plymouth, Massachusetts (1643). The family came to Wyoming Valley in 1769, among the first settlers. William Reynolds was slain in the Massacre of Wyoming and his brother David was in the garrison at Plymouth during the months succeeding the battle. Benjamin Reynolds, son of David, was born in Plymouth in 1780 and was one of the most prominent men of his time. His wife, Lydia Fuller, was a descendant of the Mayflower family of that name. William Reynolds, son of Benjamin Reynolds and Lydia (Fuller) Reynolds, was the father of Sheldon Reynolds, the subject of this sketch. Other children of Benjamin Reynolds were Hannah, mother of George R. Bedford of Wilkes-Barre; Elijah W., father of John B. Reynolds, of Kingston; J. Fuller Reynolds, father of H. B. Reynolds, of the Lackawanna County bar; Emily, wife of R. H. Tubbs, M. D., of Kingston, and Abram H. Reynolds.

William C. Reynolds, father of deceased, was born in Plymouth in 1801. He was educated in the old Wilkes-Barre academy and embarked in the coal business and in shipping to market the products of this region. Later the firm of Gaylord (Henderson) & Reynolds was formed, and they shipped a large quantity of coal, grain and lumber by way of the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike and later by canal. They also had general stores in

Plymouth and Kingston and did a flourishing business. Mr. Reynolds, recognizing the difficulty of reaching the markets by the ordinary means, associated himself with Mr. Gaylord, the late chief justice Woodward, William Swetland, Samuel Hoyt and others in securing a charter for what is now the D., L. & W. R. R., then proposed to extend from Sunbury to Scranton, which connected with other lines and formed continuous connection from the great lakes to the seaboard. Mr. Reynolds was president of the railroad for a long time. Mr. Reynolds was elected to the legislature from the district then comprising Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming counties for the term 1836-1838, and served with distinction, introducing many measures of benefit to the public. In 1841 he was appointed associate judge of Luzerne County's court of common pleas for five years. During the second year of Wyoming Seminary he was elected a trustee of that Institution and continued for thirteen years. He was also a director of the Wyoming National Bank. His wife was Jane Holberton Smith, and their children were Sheldon Reynolds, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, of Wilkes-Barre, Charles Denison Reynolds, Elizabeth, wife of Col. R. Bruce Ricketts, of Wilkes-Barre, and Benjamin Reynolds, of Wilkes-Barre. Judge Reynolds died in Wilkes-Barre in 1869, and Mrs. Reynolds in 1874.

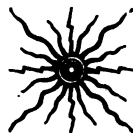
Sheldon Reynolds was educated at the Luzerne Presbyterian Institute at Wyoming and at Wyoming Seminary, at the Hopkins Grammar School of New Haven, Conn., and at Yale College, graduating from the latter institution in 1867. He studied law at the Columbia Law School and then completed his legal studies in the office of the late Andrew T. McClintock, of this city. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County October 16, 1871, and was recognized as one of the most learned and brilliant lawyers at the Luzerne County bar, although of late years he did not engage actively in the practice of

his profession. In 1876 Mr. Reynolds was united in marriage to Annie Buckingham Dorrance, only daughter of Colonel Charles Dorrance, of Kingston. One son, Dorrance Reynolds, now 18 years of age, was born to them.

Mr. Reynolds early developed studious habits and his mind, which had received the best of training, was keenly discerning and retentive, and what he read or learned was stored away and assimilated. His papers on scientific and other subjects in which he was especially interested, show a thoroughness and thoughtfulness that indicate his deep intellectuality. As a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society he prepared many papers that have commanded wide attention and have placed him foremost among the many students of that organization. He was appointed by Governor Pattison one of the commissioners to locate and identify the Revolutionary forts of the State and his paper on the forts of Wyoming Valley read at a recent meeting of the Historical Society is one of the most valuable of recent essays. Mr. Reynolds was a trustee, and, at the time of his death, president of the society and one of its most enthusiastic members. In fact much of his time of late years was devoted to literary research and writing and such scientific work as comes within the scope of the Historical Society's department. He was also associated with numerous business enterprises, and in this line as well as in others his advice was always sought and did much to improve the corporations with which he was identified. He was president of the Wyoming National Bank, the Wilkes-Barre Electric Light Co., and until his health failed was president of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. He was also president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and in 1875-1876 a school director of the Third district. He was a life member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, Franklin Institute; member of the Virginia Historical Society, Bangor Historical,

American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Historical Association and the Anthropological Society In 1881 Mr. Reynolds was chairman of the Democratic county committee and the reforms he introduced if they had been adhered to would have done much for the party in the county. The success with which he managed the county campaign turned all eyes upon him as a prospective candidate for State senator in 1884 to succeed Hon. Eckley B. Coxe, but he declined all political offers for office, much to the regret of the people. In 1880 he was chairman of the city Democratic committee.

Personally Mr. Reynolds was a pleasant and affable gentleman and greatly esteemed by those who were best acquainted with him. He became popular because of the highest merit and not because of any obtrusive characteristics. Modest and retiring, the honors that came to him were entirely unsought and were the best indication of his fitness for those positions which he graced.



DEATH OF A CARBONDALE PIONEER.

[Carbondale Herald, March 19, 1895.]

Another of Carbondale's pioneer residents died on Wednesday night. Jesse Gardner Thompson passed into the great beyond at the advanced age of 83 years.

Deceased was born in Pittston, Luzerne County, and came to Carbondale in 1832, which was but a few years after the first house had been built here. In 1833 he went to New York State, and after working for several years in the construction of various railroads, which, at that time, were a new device, returned to this city in 1837.

While in Norwich, N. Y., he married Samantha Monroe granddaughter of Col. William Monroe, on Oct. 16, 1836. For nearly sixty years Mr. Thompson lived continuously in this city. He was in the general merchandise business for many years.

Deceased is survived by four daughters, two brothers and one sister. The daughters are: Mrs. E. Y. Davies, of Bayonne, N. J.; Mrs. R. S. Plopper, of Elgin, Ill.; Mrs. J. M. Alexander and Mrs. Annie Chase of this city. The brothers: James Thompson of this city, Enoch Thompson of Iowa. The sister: Mrs. Rebecca Waite, Waverly, Pa.

Before he came to Carbondale he lived about two miles below Pittston, and his family were frequently visited by travelers from this end of the valley. Their tales of life in the new mining camp made him acquainted with the place before he ever saw it, and living in it since its infancy he has watched the progress of the rude village till it has developed into a thriving modern city. His reminiscences of early days have on many occasions entertained local newspaper readers.

BANK NOTE 70 YEARS OLD.

[From the Carbondale Leader.]

James Scott of this city is in receipt from H. A. Chambers of Philadelphia of a souvenir which he prizes highly. It is a relic of the early days of this vicinity and was discovered by Mr. Chambers while looking through some old papers belonging to the late Judge Conyngham of Wilkes-Barre. The souvenir is a \$5 note of the Northern bank of Pennsylvania at Dundaff. Its date is July 10 1826—nearly seventy years ago. At that time neither Carbondale nor Scranton were in existence

and the two great centers of this vicinity were Dundaff and Wilkes-Barre. The number of the note is thirty-three and it is signed by Gould Phinney, president, and Thomas Wells, cashier, of the bank. The engraving on the face of the note would be a credit to the artists of to-day, and the bill itself is of a thin and silky texture. The bank was not in existence for a long time, as it went out of business before Mr. Scott located in Carbondale in 1830. There are probably not a half dozen notes of the issue of the Northern Bank of Pennsylvania in existence, and the one forwarded by Mr. Chambers, who is a former Carbondalean, is a most interesting relic. The promise to pay contained on its face is no longer valid, but the note is held in much greater value by its owner.

DESCENDED FROM EARLY SETTLERS.

[W.-B. Record March 24, 1896.]

Rev. J. B. Sweet of Ashley yesterday conducted services over the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Hoover, at the residence of her son, P. L. Hoover, 18 Susquehanna street. Mrs. Hoover was a well known lady and the attendance was large. The pall bearers were the grandsons of the deceased: Fred Kress of Towanda, William Starbird of Elmira, Frank Starbird of Kingston and William, George and Irvin Starbird of this city.

Mrs. Hoover's ancestors came from Connecticut and were among the pioneers in Luzerne County. Her great-grand-uncle named Spencer fought in the battle and massacre of Wyoming and her uncle, Denman Spencer, was, it is said, the first white man born in Dallas. Mrs. Hoover was born in Dallas in 1820 and lived there until 1850. She was a daughter of Peter Roushy.

Deceased married Phillip Hoover of Dallas, to whom were born eleven children, four of whom survive: P. L. Hoover of this city, train dispatcher of the C. R. R. of N. J., at Ashley; F. R. Hoover of Ashley, Mrs. Edward Starbird of Kingston, and Mrs. George Gress of Athens, Pa.

WHAT COLUMBUS DISCOVERED.

Editor Record: Taking up "Leslie" this morning I opened to an article on "The Lake Dwellers" and as usual came upon the statement that Columbus "discovered the Island of Trinidad—Ingered

among the Pearl Islands and sailed thence for Hispaniola."

I get tired of reading this old statement—a statement which implies that the great navigator did not land on either continent.

Let me briefly quote again what I sent you in the spring of our Columbus year, but which never appeared in your columns.

I have before me a French work with an old and minutely engraved map translated and printed in New York in 1806, from which I extract the following:

"Terra Firma was not discovered until the year 1498 and that glory was also reserved for Christopher Columbus.

"His project was to advance as far as the equator, but calms prevented and he was carried by the currents as far as the 'Mouths of the Dragon,' situated between the island and terra firma.

"Lopez de Gomara maintains that Columbus discovered the whole coast as far west as Cape de Vela, but Oviedo, whom I have learnt to respect for his accuracy, says: Columbus did not sail along the coast of Terra Firma farther than the 'Point Arya' which is (on line) north and south of the west point of the Island Margareta from which he steered a northern course in order to repair at St. Domingo."

Don Fernando, son of the admiral, says: "My father after having discovered the Gulf of Paria coasted along Terra Firma as far west as the Testig Islands, from which point he sailed with a fair wind for Saint Domingo." The question, as a question of priority, is one of justice and is revived only by the new importance of Venezuela and Guiana in the public eye.

C. I. A. Chapman.

March 25, 1896.

THE MAYFLOWER PILGRIMS.

In a recent issue of the Record was a mention of where to find the list of Mayflower Pilgrims. As the book referred to may not be accessible our readers will be glad to know that the list of Pilgrims in the Mayflower may be found in Plumb's History of Wyoming and Hanover, p. 14. The author has a few copies left that any one wanting a copy can have, postage paid, at \$3. Mr. Plumb's address in Peely, Luzerne County, Pa.

Histories of Wyoming Valley are becoming exceedingly scarce and Mr. Plumb's is now almost the only one obtainable, except at exorbitant prices.

WHO WERE YOUR ANCESTORS?

A runaway slave in Wilkes-Barre before the war when he was asked where he came from would reply, "Do not ask me where I came from, but where I am going to." I do not propose to tell where any one is going to, but to trace the blue blood in the valley back to find its source. I pass by many families of which I have no data at hand and hardly refer to the Celtic portion of our population as I am only considering the families of Anglo-Saxon origin with a few exceptions.

The ancestors of the Wright family came over from England with William Penn's colony of Quaker emigrants and were the founders of Wrightville, New Jersey.

The Conyngnam family go back to 1539 to the house of Glenearin. A member of the family saved the life of a prince of Scotland whom Macbeth would have slain. The family was prominent in the Church in England and Ireland.

Henry W. Palmer's ancestors sailed from Plymouth, England, 1621, in the second vessel after the Mayflower. Shakespeare has something to say about the Palmers. The family in this county counts among its members many leading men in the church, State and all the professions and includes Gen. Grant.

The Foster family came from the Green Mountains to this section, of English ancestry.

The McClintock family are of Scotch-Irish extraction. Andrew Todd McClintock came here from Northumberland, this State. His mother was a Todd and his wife was a daughter of Jacob Cist.

The Turner family came here from New Jersey.

The Dana family came here from Cambridge, Mass. The Dana family occupy more space on the pages of our national history than any other family represented in the valley. English on the paternal side and German on the maternal side.

The Miner family are of Yankee origin.

The Johnson family are of English ancestry. Like the Miner family they have given the valley many men of talent and character.

The Chapmans came here from Norwich, Connecticut.

The ancestors of Judge Garrick M. Harding came to Providence, R. I., in 1669 from England. They furnished

the first martyrs in our frontier period.

The Hoyt family are traced back to Simon Hoyt of Salem, 1629. This family gave the State a governor, Henry M. Hoyt of Wilkes-Barre.

The Wadhams family came from Devonshire, England, to New England. They go back to the old Saxon Ulf, 1042.

The remote ancestor of the Reynolds family was William Reynolds, who came from England, and was one of the founders of Providence, Rhode Island, 1637. Another William removed to Connecticut from there, at a later date to Wyoming. The family is related to the Butlers by marriage. William was the original purchaser of a large tract of land in Plymouth, most of which still remains in the possession of his descendants.

The Sturdevant family are of English ancestry and came to the valley by the way of Connecticut and Wyoming County.

Alexander Farnham came from the northern part of this State. The family came over with the first instalments of Puritans and were originally an old English family.

The Darlings are of English extraction. A niece of Lord Howe married into the family. The family were among the first New England arrivals.

The Woodward ancestor came from Ipswich, England, 1634, and became one of the "proprietors" of the town of Watertown, Mass. The family has given the State conspicuous judges and legislators.

The Ricketts family are of English and Scotch extraction. They came to the valley from Columbia County, this State. R. Bruce Ricketts honored the name at Gettysburg.

The Dickson family date back to 1583, Glasgow. They figure conspicuously in the church and State.

The Ryman family came here by the way of New Jersey.

The Bennett family, of which there are several branches, are of English origin. Some of the family came here from Connecticut and some from Rhode Island. The most conspicuous member of the family in the past was the late Ziba Bennett, while George S. Bennett, president of the Wyoming National Bank, worthy represents the family of the present time.

The Scott family, of which E. Greenough, is a member, came to this State from Connecticut.

The Dorrance family begins in our history with Rev. Samuel Dorrance, a

graduate of Glasgow University, a Scotch Presbyterian from Ireland.

The Butler family in the Valley are descendants of Gen. Zebulon Butler, one of the patriots of the Revolution, from Connecticut.

The Hands came from early Puritan stock.

The Hunlock family are of New England descent. The family in the valley are related to the Jamieson family.

W. S. McLean is of Irish extraction. His father came here from Carbon County.

The Loop family came from Elmira, N. Y. They are connected to the Ross and Sterling families. The family originally came here by the way of New England from England.

The Bulkeley family go back to an old English baron in the reign of King John, who died 1216.

The Espy family go back to the North of Ireland, 1761.

The Plumb family came from England and finally settled in Wayne County, this State.

The Harvey family are descendants of a noted English family in the reign of King Henry VIII. A member of that family was a noted military man and a favorite of the king. The family came over with the first colonists.

The Atherton family came from Ireland, originally being natives of Scotland.

The Shonk family came from Germany and settled in New Jersey.

The Stark family came from England by the way of Connecticut.

The Kidders came from England.

The Bedford family came here from Kingston, N. Y., and are related by marriage to the Butler family and to the Yarrington family.

Judge Daniel Laport Rhone is of a happy mixture of French, Pennsylvania German and Yankee blood. Rhone was originally Rahn. The French was by his mother Laport. I will mention the fact that French refugees had a colony in Bradford County in 1795. Louis Phillippe stopped there before he came to the valley. Talleyrand and Count de la Rouchefoucauld stopped there several days.

The Osborne family are of English origin.

The progenitors of George B. Kulp spelled their name Kolb. The family has a large place in the religious history of Germany and Pennsylvania.

The Fuller family came over in the

Mayflower. The grandfather of Henry A. Fuller of this city settled in Wayne County. In passing I will say that outside of New England no section of the United States has been so prolific of great men as the section of this State north of us. Henry M. Fuller would have received the nomination of vice president of the United States if he would have allowed his name to be presented to the convention.

The Welles family came from Essex County, England, to Connecticut. Thomas Welles was a governor of Connecticut.

The Flick family came to Northampton County, Pa., in 1751, and are of German descent.

The Parke family are of Irish descent.

The Derr family settled near Sunbury and are of German extraction.

The Wilcox family came from Rhode Island.

The Loomis family go back to 1590, Braintree, England. They settled in Connecticut.

The Hillards are from Connecticut.

The Stewarts from the North of Ireland.

The Myers family are of German extraction.

The Paine family came with the Pilgrim colonists to Plymouth.

The Urquharts are of Scotch origin.

The Bowmans came from England; also the Denison and Collins families.

The Pettebones also came from England by the way of Connecticut.

The Jessups came from the old Puritan stock.

The Hakes family came from Rhode Island.

The Dartes from Connecticut.

The Hollenback family are of German descent.

The Shoemaker family came from Amsterdam, Holland, to Rochester, N. Y., 1640, and later to this valley. An old West Side family.

The Loveland, Parrish, Nesbitt, Nelson, Peck, Ross, Rogers, Wood, Gore families are all from the best blooded New England.

Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, Rev. L. L. Sprague, D. D., Rev. F. B. Hodges, D. D., Frederick Corss, M. D., and Lewis H. Taylor, M. D., are of the same stock.

The Pringle family, the Abbotts, Alexander, Payne, Beaumont, Laycock, Bell, Price, Bulkeley, Brodhead, Church, Hancock, Griffin, Catlin, Jackson, Bower, Jennings, Lee, Lewis,

Pierce, Porter, are all of the same stock.

Dr. Guthrie, the Hutchisons, Waddells, Graham and Wier are Scotch, Ralph D. Lacoé Frnech.

The Franklin, Mallery, Stewart, Steel, Bidlack, Ross, Bowman, Collins, Peck, Dana, Inman, Blackman, Fell, Jenkins, Lee, Swetland, Slocum, Searles, Gore and Pierce are names emblazoned on the pages of our blue book. They have a past but have no present or future, as they have but few representatives to perpetuate their names in our day. On the other hand such families as the Conyngham, Shoemaker, Welles, Harding, Woodwards, Wright, Butler, Reynolds, Nesbitt, Bennett, Hoyt, Harvey, Dorrance, Fuller, Sturdevant and Laning, have worthy scions of their houses to maintain the prestige of the family name.

The Dillely, Lazarus, Pfouts, Robins, Nagle, Fredrick, Hoover, Corey, Perkins, Barnum and many other families are still in evidence.

Take notice of the fact that if the descendants of the New England stock were to leave the valley and take their possessions with them, that though they represent the minority, they would take the bulk of the best that goes to make up the wealth intelligence and social life of the Valley.

S. R. Smith.

Kingston, April 14, 1896.

NEARLY NINETY YEARS OF AGE,

[W.-B. Record, April 10, 1896.]

Early yesterday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Laclar, occurred the death of Samuel Line, one of the oldest residents of Luzerne County. Mr. Line was born Nov. 2, 1807, in Salem Township, and has lived nearly all his life in this county. For the past thirty years he had made his home with Mrs. Laclar. Mr. Line's health had not been good for a number of years, but he had been confined to his room with serious illness for only two weeks. His end was peaceful, and formed a fitting close to a long and well spent life. Mr. Line is survived by his wife, Mrs. Martha Line, his only child, Mrs. J. D. Laclar, and two brothers, John S. Line of Bernice, and Stuart M. Line of Berwick. He was an estimable man and was highly thought of by those who knew him.

Report of Exercises.

Nearly a thousand persons were gathered at the foot of the monument on the 3rd of July, 1896. The seats heretofore ample, were not equal to the occasion, and scores of persons were compelled to stand, though many, particularly the children, dropped in shady places upon the greenward and made themselves comfortable. The big canvas was spread overhead and this with the generous shade from the trees afforded ample shelter. A hot sun beat down from a cloudless sky, though it was deliciously tempered by cooling zephyrs. An abundance of cool drinking water was provided. The grounds were in splendid condition and the monument had lately been pointed with cement from top to bottom and the marble tablets recording the victims and survivors of the massacre had been cleaned of vandal defilements and presented a rejuvenated appearance.

A regular feature for years has been the presence of Alexander's band and this occasion was no exception, that excellent organization interspersing the exercises most agreeably.

The Colonial Dames and Daughters of the American Revolution occupied front seats reserved for them, as did the ladies of the Wyoming Monument Association. The latter organization had decked the base of the monument with vases of roses and daisies and other flowers, and with bunches of laurel, and at the entrance to the enclosure erected a bower of flags, evergreens and roses, exactly like the one used at the dedication of the monument fifty-five years ago.

Rev. W. Scott Stiltes led in a prayer which was full of fervor and patriotism, and then the assemblage rose and with enthusiasm sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," led by Benjamin Evans of Pittston and an excellent choir of young ladies.

Benjamin Dorrance made announcement of the death of Mrs. Sally Henry of Wyoming and A. Clark Sisson of La Plume. It was the latter who, at the meeting of 1895, sang in such a stirring way "The Sword of Bunker Hill" and other songs.

Capt. Calvin Parsons made a brief address as president. He recalled the big centennial celebration of eighteen years

ago, when President Hayes was present. Some here to-day, he said, may possibly live to attend the second centennial in 1978. He was glad to see so many take an interest in this commemorative meeting. While there was no Parsons name on the monument yet his maternal great-grandfather and grandfather lie buried here. "I never saw either of them," said Mr. Parsons, "but I hope to see them in the world to come. I am pleased to be here to-day, with young and old, for I see some who are past four score years." Mr. Parsons' address, though brief, was full of feeling and patriotism.

At this point Sydney G. Fisher, Esq., a member of the Philadelphia bar, author of the recent book on the "Making of Pennsylvania" gave the principal address.

John D. Farnham gave a graphic account of John Franklin, one of Wyoming's heroes, and probably the most implacable foe the Penn government ever had.

Ralph H. Wadhams recounted the first attempts of Wyoming at self-government in the two years of 1772 and 1773, just following the first Pennamite war. During this period Wyoming governed itself, independent of both Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

S. Judson Stark of Tunkhannock exhibited the original records of Putnam, one of the seventeen townships, together with the compass, scale and draughting tools used by his grandfather, Zebulon Marcy, in the original survey of old Putnam.

C. I. A. Chapman read a paper in which he described the finishing of the monument over fifty years ago, he referring to the fact that the work was brought to completion only through the efforts of the women of the valley.

The assemblage rose and sang, led by the choir, the ode written by Amos Sisty for the dedication of the monument in 1841. It was effectively sung to a familiar hymn tune.

At the conclusion of the exercises many persons remained to view the renovated monument, inside and out, and to pay their annual membership dues. There is no other formality of membership than paying \$1 annually.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

SYDNEY G. FISHER, ESQ.,

OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The task of addressing the Connecticut people of Pennsylvania on the anniversary of the great event of their history is a very congenial one, and I ought to be able to do it with some impartiality; for I was born in Pennsylvania and educated in Connecticut.

There are also other considerations which make it easy. You people of Wyoming are more interested in State history than all the other people of our Commonwealth put together. You have studied the history of this valley with a thoroughness of detail and described the events with a vividness of language which have made it known to the whole English speaking race. I know of no other episode in the history of any of our States that has been done so completely and well. I am not, therefore, obliged to begin by attempting to arouse your interest in history; for it is already as strong as my own. If all the people of Pennsylvania had been always in the same degree interested in the State's history we should, I think, have a more homogeneous and united Commonwealth and would stand first instead of second in the Union.

I have often wondered exactly why it was that the Connecticut people were able to make this valley that they had discovered in Pennsylvania so celebrated in America and England that the English poet Campbell should write of it his "Gertrude of Wyoming," a most sympathetic work of genius, less than thirty years after the Revolution had closed and when we were on the eve of the war of 1812.

It may have been that clear cut power of expression which is common in New England, and is the result of New England education or of the life, or climate, or something in that land. The New Englanders have written the history of the whole country and forced their ideas on the world while we modest Pennsylvanians, with equally good ideas and equally good history, have remained unsung and unhonored because we were not nimble with our tongues.

I am inclined to think, however, that you Connecticut people with your instinctive mastery of the aptest language had a comparatively easy task with Wyoming. The story of Wyoming was in itself essentially interesting and fascinating. It was a story; we naturally call it a story rather than a history; and whatever possesses the essential elements of a story is sure to charm. "Tell us a story," said the children a thousand years ago, and in that respect we are still children to-day.

We are obliged in these latter times to write the philosophy of history. We must study history ethnologically, as the learned ones say, to see what effect on events the characteristics of different races have had. We must study history from the religious point of view to see the effect of creeds and faiths and fanaticism. And we must study it politically to see the growth of institutions and civil liberty. But after all the first and original history, the history that becomes household history, and that we all know and remember is a story.

I should liked to have heard Zebulon Butler on this spot describe the battle of Wyoming; and I would have been listening to real history. When your honored fellow citizen, long since dead, Mr. Charles Miner, went up and down this valley among the survivors and eye witnesses of the battle he collected from them the real story of the event and every Pennsylvanian owes him a debt of gratitude to-day. The Old Testament is full of the noblest history and it is all in the form of stories, the simple narrative without comment which we tell to children and with which an able judge describes a case to a jury. Caesar's Commentaries are a simple story. Macaulay, with all his prejudice, is read because he tells a story, while the careful philosophic Hume collects the dust on the library shelves.

I am inclined to think that we become involved and obscure when we

treat history philosophically, not because the subject is inherently obscure, but because we have not yet learned the utmost compass in simplicity of language. The day may come when the man of genius will describe the full effects of race and creed and the subtle evolution of constitutional rights and civil liberty in a narrative that will be facts without comment and as clear and convincing as the Old Testament story of Joseph.

The greatest writer of stories, even Homer himself, could hardly have begun a tale more simply than the history of Wyoming begins. The people of Connecticut had been living for a little over 100 years at the eastern extremity of a strip of land about fifty miles wide and 3,000 miles long, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. They were Englishmen, and this land had been given to them by a charter from their English king.

There were very few other people in the world that had such a strange domain as this which might have been given by the faeries instead of by a king.

For hundreds of miles it was a green ocean of tree tops as it rose and fell over the mountains and valleys of what we now call Pennsylvania, and touched the shores of Lake Erie, a great inland sea. Still onward and westward it went and soon open spaces and meadows appeared after five hundred miles of tree tops, and the buffalo and elk fed in the sunshine and no longer in the shadows of the woods. Soon the meadows became larger, and presently the woods were gone and the vast prairie of Indiana and Illinois appeared with their knee deep grass, waving to the horizon. The Mississippi is crossed the long grass is gone, and the short, stunted buffalo grass of the plains spreads to the brim of the sky and the land is drier, and the millions of buffalo raise the dust in clouds as they press towards the passes of the Rocky Mountains. But those mighty peaks and ranges with their endless snow and their countless herds of game were still Connecticut, which was pressing on and on across the sage brush plains of Utah, through the Great Salt Lake and the brown deserts of Nevada up again into the peaks of the Sierras in California, until that Yankee empire ended at last as it had begun, by the breakers of the sea.

What a wonderland Connecticut was! and as it forged its way through forest and mountain and prairie and

plain and dusty desert into mountains again, a narrow band of three thousand miles from sea to sea, how typical of the restless energies of the handful of English who began life upon its eastern extremity, outnumbered by the animals and the red men.

But 100 years has raised that handful of 800 to 120,000 and is it strange that they wished to see their grand inheritance to the westward. So about the year 1750 a few of them set forth, crossed the Hudson River and tramped through woods and swamps in that narrow part of New York that runs down between Pennsylvania and Connecticut. Their wonderland of 3,000 miles lay all before them. But they traversed only a little over 100 miles of it, the merest holiday jaunt to the modern man of the bicycle. They stopped at the first wonder they reached, for before they had spent a week on their pilgrimage, they climbed the farther side of those hills to the eastward of us and looked down into this valley of Wyoming.

There are few of us, I think, who would not give up a great deal of our so-called civilization of to-day to have been with those toilers of the woods and had their first look at the first wonder of the west. They must have gazed long at that scene of peace and beauty, with the shining river winding through groves and plains and meadows, surrounded on every side by mountain walls, like a little gem in its casket, and such a contrast to the forests and swamps of their journey, and such a contrast to the stony, tame fields of their homes in Connecticut.

They sought no other wonders. They left the mysteries of the mighty West unexplored. Wyoming with its fertile valley, secluded and fortified as by the special work of God, was enough for them, and they returned to Connecticut to tell how they had discovered an earthly paradise.

Then was aroused for the first time what we have now known for a hundred and fifty years as the Western fever, that suffused condition of the spirit in which a man selleth and sacrificeth all he hath for the sake of getting nearer to the golden glories of the setting sun. The selfish interests of the individual, his chances for home and position are lost in the instinct which sent our reckless Viking ancestors from Scandinavia to England and our fanatical English ancestors from England to Plymouth Rock.

The American Western man began in

Connecticut and about the time of this year 1750; we have been pouring him into the West ever since; pouring into its deserts and its wonders our bravest and best flesh and blood, which never returns to us; and when we have no more flesh and blood we pour in our hard earned money and it is often an equally permanent investment.

What did Connecticut gain by the discovery of her western paradise? Nothing, apparently, but destruction and bloodshed and wasted energy. For ten years after the discovery her people visited the valley every season. They studied all its possibilities with that forethought and care which has always characterized them; and when they were sure it was safe they established a settlement on its fertile plain.

In the year 1762 a large number of them came in, sowed a crop of grain, and having returned for the winter to Connecticut, came again in spring, bringing their families and all the property they possessed on earth. They planted another crop, which astonished them by its abundance, and had it successfully housed when in the middle of October the Indians rushed upon them, killed and scalped nearly all the men, while the rest with the women and children fled into the woods and mountains. Singly or in small parties they perished of hunger and fed the wolves and a few worked their way back to New England.

The Connecticut paradise was destroyed. No one dared to enter it for six years, and even the Indians, fearing revenge, refrained from further violating its seclusion. The ideals and hopes of the first western men had received a rude shock.

But like all lovers, they were glad they had loved, and they intended to love again. Surely the west would never have been ours if sentiment were not stronger than devastation and death.

But a new enemy had appeared. The sons of the great Quaker, William Penn, believed themselves to be the owners of a vast empire of land which they called Pennsylvania. It had been given to their father in 1681 by a charter from Charles II, the same king who, nineteen years before, had given Connecticut her wonderland of three thousand miles from sea to sea. Pennsylvania was not such a wonderland and made no pretense of stretching from sea to sea. She went no further eastward than the Delaware River and no farther westward than Lake Erie, but she stretched northward straight across the

pathway of Connecticut, cutting off her western way of empire so completely that there was nothing left but a little narrow strip on the north, a mile or so wide, afterwards called the gore.

If the sons of Penn had a good title to their province called Pennsylvania, the Connecticut people could no longer look for western wonders this side of the Great Lakes, and they would have to visit their western possessions by traveling round Pennsylvania on that little narrow pathway of the gore.

The people of Connecticut believed that Charles II, having solemnly given them the northern half of Pennsylvania by a charter under his hand and seal, could not, nineteen years afterwards, give that same land to William Penn. On the other hand those sons of Penn were very confident that the king, being the sovereign and owner of all the land of the British Empire by an inexhaustible and inextinguishable title, could give to whomsoever he pleased and take away in like manner. Ordinary individuals could not revoke their grants of land, but the king could revoke and keep on revoking forever, and no instrument of writing or seal was strong enough to restrain him.

Each side was fully persuaded in its own mind, and it was an instance of Greek meeting Greek, for it would be hard to select two more stubborn people than a Yankee and a Quaker. They are totally unlike. The Yankee is aggressive and active; the Quaker passive and non-resistant, as he calls it. But extremes meet, and these two incongruous elements can often make what is called in certain circles a very pretty fight.

The Yankee, as often happens, got the start. He went to the Six Nations of Indians at their great council in Albany and bought from them the land included in northern Pennsylvania, so he had at least the Indian title to the disputed country. But the Quaker, after his manner, had been long headed many years before, and had secured from the Indians an agreement that they would not sell any of this land until they had first given the Penn family a chance to purchase it. The sale to the Connecticut people was, the Penn family said, a violation of this agreement and the grant by the Indians to Connecticut must be revoked.

At this point the Quakers had another great advantage. They were like the Puritans, very strict people in their way of life, and had a severe code

of discipline and morals. They prohibited sports and excitements of all kinds, music, poetry and the fine arts, and even learning; but they had no prohibition against good things to eat and drink, and in fertile and abundant Pennsylvania they made up for the loss of many pleasures by never sparing the pleasures of the table. They prohibited all the arts except the art of dining. But the Puritans, while they never failed to indulge themselves in literature and learning, had to be content with very plain living, and endured a great leanness of condition, partly the result of their religion and partly the result of a rocky, barren soil.

Each method had its merits. But with the chiefs of the Six Nations the Quaker method was triumphant; for after those chiefs had enjoyed the hospitality of the sons of Penn for a few days in Philadelphia they attained to such an exalted state of mind that four of them traveled all the way to Hartford, where they openly disclaimed and revoked the sale to Connecticut and soon after in a great council of their people gave a deed of the disputed land to the Penns.

In the peaceful methods of diplomacy and hospitality the Yankee was evidently no match for the Quaker, and Connecticut saw that if she would have Wyoming she must take it by force of arms.

For this purpose forty men were sent to the valley to defend it against the Penns, and as an encouragement they were given land and money to supply themselves with farming tools and weapons. They were led by Colonel Zebulon Butler, whose name is still a household word in this region, and they built Forty Fort, named from their number, and its site you still sacredly preserve.

But the same thought of securing the valley had been in the minds of the Penn family. They had given a long lease of some of the land to Amos Ogden and a few others with permission to establish an Indian trading house, and in return for this Ogden and his followers were to keep out the people from Connecticut.

When Butler and his forty men arrived in the dead of winter they found Ogden already established in some huts a little north of the present town of Wilkes-Barre. They outnumbered him, and looking forward to an easy conquest surrounded his quarters so as to cut off his men from expeditions in

search of game and wood for their fires. But Ogden had passed his life as an Indian trader and woodsman, and was full of resources. He suggested a discussion of the situation, and when Butler sent some of his men to convince him of the justness of the Connecticut title they were seized and arrested as trespassers on the private property of the Penn family, and Ogden started off with them to jail at Easton on the Delaware.

The remainder of the forty followed quietly after them and when brought before the magistrates at Easton the prisoners were all released on ball. It is probable that the magistrates were not in full sympathy with the Penns. The prisoners seemed to have had no trouble in regaining their liberty, and joining Butler and the rest of the forty they all marched back to Wyoming.

Ogden at once raised a sheriff's posse, followed after them, and this time being superior in force, easily arrested them all. He took them again to the jail at Easton and again they were all discharged on ball. They returned to that paradise of Wyoming after having in their two arrests walked about two hundred and fifty miles through the winter snow.

It seemed impossible to keep the Yankees out of the valley, and during the next spring and summer new settlers arrived until the original forty had grown to three hundred. But in September Ogden appeared with two hundred armed men and they were obliged to surrender. Their property and crops were all destroyed, and having nothing to eat, they fled back to Connecticut. It seemed as if Wyoming would be secured to the Penns.

But in a few months the little garrison of ten men that Ogden had left was surprised and Connecticut was again in the valley. Ogden hurried back, and getting into the valley with his men unobserved, kept quiet to await developments. The Connecticut people, believing everything was once more safe, were coming in rapidly and a party of them unsuspectingly marched straight up to Ogden's camp in the most friendly manner and after having been received with affection were arrested. Another party deciding to attack Ogden, were allowed to come up close and then seized in a struggle in which a Connecticut man was killed. This was the first life lost in what had been called the first Pennamite War.

But with all his prisoners and all his success, Ogden was in a perilous situa-

tion. The Connecticut people were coming in so rapidly that he was far outnumbered. They surrounded and besieged him; he could get no reinforcements from Philadelphia and was obliged to surrender. He was allowed to retire from the valley with his men, and the Connecticut commander destroyed all his property and leveled his fort to the ground. Settlers continued to arrive and half a year passed away in peace, giving Connecticut an apparent assurance of ultimate success.

The Penn family were under a great disadvantage. The valley was their private property, and not the property of the people of Pennsylvania, and they could not get the support of the people. They could persuade or hire only a few men to assist them, usually not over two hundred, which was a very inadequate force to resist the resources of the whole province of Connecticut.

But they were determined to make another effort to secure their property. On the 21st of September, 1770 Ogden, with a well armed party of one hundred and forty men, quietly slipped into the valley and encamped for the night without fires. The next morning while the people were scattered at work in their fields his men divided into parties of ten went to each farm and within a few hours had captured a large part of the population.

The rest fled to their fort, and feeling great uncertainty, sent four of their number to obtain assistance from a small settlement on the Delaware. But Ogden had encamped on the trail which led to the Delaware, and the four men walked into his camp. In their surprise and confusion they confessed the weak condition of their people in the fort, and before its defenders could think of resistance his men had leaped in among them. Again several Connecticut lives were lost in the struggle; all the houses and property of the settlement were destroyed and the people driven out of the valley. Wyoming was for the fourth time completely wiped out of existence.

But the Penns could not retain their advantage. They left such a small garrison in the valley that it was easily captured and the Connecticut people were swarming back again. It was evident that if the Penns were to retake their property with the small force under their control they must do it quickly

before the settlers again became numerous.

Ogden, although it was the middle of winter, marched rapidly to the valley with a hundred men attacked the Connecticut fort, and although he was repulsed with loss, the fort was evacuated during the night and the remaining settlers that were in the neighborhood captured. He decided to remain in the valley, and spent several months fortifying his position.

If this plan had been adopted long before it might have been successful. But now it was too late. The earnestness and determination of Connecticut were increasing, and in spring Ogden found himself regularly besieged by a strong force under the command of Zebulon Butler, who was in every respect his equal.

With such a skillful soldier against him Ogden could neither escape nor send for assistance. The lines were so closely drawn around him that no runner could get through and reach Philadelphia. As a last resort he went himself, and after the manner of a skillful woodsman. He cautiously entered the river at midnight, and towing his hat and clothes in a bundle behind him, swam by all the Connecticut sentinels. They sent some bullets into the curious looking package with a hat on it, but never saw the owner, who, landing far below them, put on his wet clothes and dried them in the walk of one hundred and twenty miles to Philadelphia.

He secured the reinforcements and they reached Wyoming, but only to fall into the hands of Butler, and this closed the first Pennamite War.

The Penns were defeated and Wyoming was in the possession of her first lovers who had sacrificed life and fortune to retain their earthly paradise. The colony of Connecticut took formal possession of the valley, and made it the town of Westmoreland, a part of Litchfield county in Connecticut. A form of government was prepared for it, representatives were elected to the Connecticut legislature and instructed to demand forty thousand dollars damages from Pennsylvania.

The population of Wyoming now steadily increased; but it was obliged to stay within the walls of the valley. This was the strangest part of this Connecticut conquest that it had secured the valley and nothing more. So long as the people staid within the natural fortification they were safe and could

maintain a little Connecticut township isolated in the midst of Pennsylvania. But the moment they passed beyond the mountain walls they could be cut off by the Pennamites.

In the course of four or five years, as their numbers increased, they ventured beyond the lines of their retreat and established a settlement out at Muncy. It was instantly destroyed by the Pennamites under the lead of an Irishman named Plunkett, who having been successful in this cutting out expedition, led a strong force of seven hundred men against the valley itself. Ten years before such a force, if it had remained in garrison in Wyoming, would have secured it for the Penns. But now it was too late. Plunkett was easily repulsed by Zebulon Butler, and this ended what has been called the second Pennamite War.

It was now the year 1778 and the people of the valley had enjoyed what was for them a long period of repose. During the first ten years of their efforts their settlement had been completely destroyed three or four times, and they themselves driven out of the country. But they had always returned, rebuilt and restored, and now their possession and peace seemed as if it would be permanent. Their members steadily increased until there were about six thousand people in the valley, reveling in its beauty and fertility, and the sport which its abundant game supplied.

It was this period that Campbell, the English poet, selected for his scenes of Gertrude of Wyoming. The serenity of soul that comes after successful toil; the quietude and calm that accompany the reaction from excitement were the best conditions for poetic dreams among these hills. Campbell had never seen Wyoming, but its history had become well known in England and he pictured it as he supposed it must have been during the opening years of the Revolution. Like other Englishmen, he took no pains to inform himself accurately about America, and to make Wyoming more lovely than it really was he brought up the flamingo from Florida and the mocking bird from Virginia and made them natives of the valley:

Then, where of Indian hills the daylight takes

His leave, how might you the flamingo see,

Disporting like a meteor on the lakes—
And playful squirrel on his nut grown tree;

And every sound of life was full of glee
From merry mock-bird's song, or hum
of men.

While hearkening, fearing nought
their revelry
The wild deer arched his neck from
glades and then
Unhunted, sought his woods and wilder-
ness again.

Amidst such delights his heroine, Gertrude, wandered and her gentle character took its form from her surroundings:

It seemed as if those scenes sweet influence had
On Gertrude's soul, and kindness like
her own
Inspired those eyes affectionate and
glad,
That seemed to love whate'er they
looked upon.

* * * * *
Nor guess I was that Pennsylvanian
home

With all its picturesque and balmy
grace,
And fields that were a luxury to roam,
Lost on the soul that looked from such
a face;
Enthusiast of the woods; when years
apace

Had bound thy lovely waist with wo-
man's zone

The sunrise path, at morn, I see thee
trace

To hills with high magnolia overgrown,
And joy to breathe the groves, romantic
and alone.

But Wyoming was to pay very dearly for seven or eight years of peace and happiness; and still another test of devotion was to be required of her lovers. The Pennamites on the south were defeated and quiet, but a greater danger and horror appeared from the north.

The Revolution had been in progress for about three years. The able bodied men of Wyoming of military age were all in the ranks of the Continental army, and the population of the valley consisted chiefly of women, old men and boys. In the seclusion of their natural stronghold far removed from the lines of march of the contending armies, they had been for three years as undisturbed as if there had been no war at all.

But to the north of them in the State of New York around the lakes Cayuga and Seneca, and in the valley of the Genesee river were the Six Nations of Indians, powerful tribes supposed at that time to be able to muster five

thousand warriors. The British had secured their alliance and during the first years of the Revolution they were employed to help hold the region in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain and keep open a way from Canada into the heart of the rebellious colonies. But when Burgoyne was defeated by Gates at Saratoga and the British lost all hope of using that line of advance these Indians were without occupation and Wyoming was the nearest prize.

They were in no hurry. They allowed the winter to pass away and also the spring, and it was not until June, 1778, that about seven hundred of them, accompanied by four or five hundred British and Tories moved down from the headwaters of the Susquehanna. They made no attempt at a surprise. They seemed to know that the Wyoming men were the easiest people in the world to find, and that they would not have to chase them. They may even have thought that the more slowly and openly they advanced the richer would be their reward; for the Wyoming soldiers in the Continental army would hurry home to defend their families.

This was at any rate the result so far as circumstances would admit. The soldiers who were away made every effort to return and reminded their superiors of the understanding on which they were enlisted that they should not be compelled to serve far away from the valley. But they were delayed and delayed until the officers began to resign and the men to desert, and then when permission was given it was given too late.

The Indians entered the upper end of the valley, and finding seven or eight settlers at their work near evening, killed or captured them all except a boy, who escaped into the river; and among these first victims, if I mistake not, were several family names well known to this day in Wyoming.

But still the Indians and British were deliberate and moved down the valley destroying it piecemeal, finding exactly what they expected, a people who had not the slightest thought of escaping, nor the slightest hesitation of boldly attacking the superior force which made of them an easy prey.

The three hundred grandfathers and boys, "the undisciplined, the youthful and then aged" as the monument describes them, assembled under Zebulon Butler in Forty Fort, and the most natural plan of defense for them to fol-

low was to remain in the fort and hold it until assistance should arrive. The Continental soldiers were hurrying in, and help was coming from every quarter that could send it. The gaining of time was everything and the contemptuous delay of the Indians, if continued might become their defeat.

But that was not the prudent decision of the three hundred of the valley. They overruled their officers and overruled Zebulon Butler. They decided to go out in mass far beyond the fort, and on ground of their own choosing, fight the twelve hundred British and Indians. It was noon on the third day of July, 1778, almost at this very hour of one hundred and eighteen years ago, that this strange company moved out beyond the safety of their fort and even beyond chance of retreat to it, and took their stand near this spot, where the zeal of your people has erected a monument to their memory.

They formed a military line of battle, these grandfathers and grandsons, with their right resting on the high bank towards the river and their left on a swamp towards the mountain. It was an unfortunate position, for it gave the Indians a chance to out-flank them in the swamp. But they cared nothing for that, and when they saw the enemy outnumbering them three to one in their front, they moved forward, taking a step every time they fired.

On the open ground where they could see their enemy they had the advantage, and at that point they forced back the British line. But as they advanced the Indians came more and more round on their flanks. The swamp was full of them, yelling and picking off their victims. An order to wheel the Wyoming men so as to face the swamp was mistaken for permission to retreat, and at this first symptom of yielding the Indians rushed in to begin their butchery.

Wyoming was again annihilated. The overwhelming force of savages and Tories cut down and captured the remnant of the three hundred as they ran. Unable to restrain their fury the Indians killed many of the prisoners as soon as they had seized them or had persuaded them to surrender by promise of quarter. Eighteen of them were almost immediately arranged in order round the Bloody Rock, as you now call it, and Queen Esther passed through the circle singing her war song and dashing out brains. In the evening the rest of the prisoners were collected,

stripped naked, and chased back and forth through fires until they fell in the flames.

It was a rich harvest of blood and excitement for the savage soul. The valley was plundered from end to end, every man that could be found shot and scalped, and the women and children sent flying in terror through the woods and mountains towards Connecticut.

But within two months after this sixth destruction of Wyoming (1778), people were back again, collecting the remains of their property and planting their crops anew. They began again to re-build their fortunes from the beginning with as much alacrity, devotion and determination as if they had just discovered Wyoming in all the freshness of its virgin beauty.

It might be supposed that this was the end of their troubles, but it was not. Four years afterwards, when the revolution was over, Pennsylvania applied to the Continental Congress for a commission to decide the disputed claim of territory to decide whether Wyoming belonged to Pennsylvania or to Connecticut. The court assembled at Trenton, New Jersey, in the autumn of 1782 and after an exhaustive trial and argument by the most learned lawyers of the time, lasting in all forty-one days, the court decided in favor of Pennsylvania.

This settled the question of political jurisdiction. Wyoming ceased to be a Connecticut town and ceased to send representatives to the Connecticut legislature. But in 1771 the Penn family had sold parts of the land in the valley to various individuals, and as time pass-

ed on the titles these persons held had passed by sale or inheritance to others until after the decision of the court at Trenton in 1782 there was a considerable body of Pennsylvania claimants, as they were called, who professed to own the very land occupied and cultivated by the Connecticut settlers. As Pennsylvania now had jurisdiction over the valley these claimants demanded that the Connecticut settlers should be ejected from their farms and the farms given to the Pennsylvanians.

The old struggle for possession and the scenes of the Pennamite wars were renewed. The Pennsylvania claimants controlled the legislature and through it organized expeditions of militia to drive out the Yankees from their valley, which they supposed they had at last secured in peace under the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania. A slight show of resistance gave the militia the opportunity they wanted and Wyoming was again destroyed and the women and children again fled across the mountains to the eastward. Between the cruelty of the red men and the cruelty of the Pennamites they had little to choose.

But the better element in our State was aroused; the plans of the land jobbers were checked; and by a series of acts the legislature secured to the original Connecticut settlers the full title to their farms. By the close of the century Wyoming had ceased to be a question and a controversy; her fifty years of romantic youth and struggle were closed, and she began that era of material success and happiness which you, her citizens, know so well how to create and enjoy.

Historical Paper—"Col. John Franklin."

BY JOHN D. FARNHAM.

It should not be a profitless occupation for us to allow our attention to be directed occasionally to the characters of those who originated the conditions of comfortable existence in this valley. I have selected John Franklin as illustrating as completely as any the prominent attributes of that earlier race; no attempt has been made to contribute new material to the information now at disposal. Many facts that are of great interest in themselves have been omitted, since the mere enumeration of Col. Franklin's noteworthy achievements is not physically susceptible of a ten minutes limitation, and the plan of treatment of the subject which will most nearly accommodate this time limitation, and at the same time be of some value will be to draw a character sketch which may present him, if we may truthfully draw that inference, as a type both of the pioneer and the patriot as they were exemplified among the early Wyoming settlers. For a reading of his life convinces one that in his single spirit were united all those high and bold qualities essential to the constitution of those men who won our soil from nature and the savage, and then defended their own while they could lift an arm.

A pioneer, Col. Franklin certainly could claim to be. Though he came to this region in 1774, some years after the earlier settlers, he plunged into the van of the struggle with nature, appropriating land in Huntington. He was the first white man to settle there; spent a whole summer entirely alone. He carried his provisions on his back from Plymouth, through a pathless wilderness. Sometimes he traveled this distance of eighteen miles by night, not leaving his work until sun-down. At one time he was forced to make the trip entirely barefooted.

He was not the mere rough and ready pioneer. He quickly became prominent in the councils of the community, and eventually occupied almost every office within the gift of the people. The democratic diversity of his employments is illustrated by a few entries from his journal in 1781. He repaired to the assembly at Hartford, debated zealously, returned Nov. 10, and im-

mediately sat as one of the justices of the quorum, as judge of the county court. The journal reads: "Nov. 21, Wednesday, thrashed wheat for Scott. Thursday, thrashing wheat, and not long afterwards dressed flax for Capt. Fuller." Such was the combination of statesman, judge and day laborer.

Col. Franklin's widest fame was reached after 1782. His patriotism and courage, to be sure, shone prominently on many occasions prior to that time. He was captain of the Huntington and Salem company, which arrived too late to take part in the battle of the fatal third. In the expedition of Col. Hartley in September, 1778, against the Indian settlement at Shesequin, Franklin and his troops were particularly commended by the commanding officer. Sullivan's expedition in 1779 found Franklin a valuable addition. He was wounded in the shoulder at the engagement at Newtown. He afterwards commanded the militia which formed part of the garrison, and was variously occupied in hunting, farming, taking occasional prisoners on scouting expeditions, and administering the laws as justice of the peace. One of his judgments in the latter capacity discloses that in thosetimes woman's liberty of movement was within somewhat narrow limits. He fined Mary Pritchard five shillings upon her being found "guilty of unnecessarily going from her place of abode on the Lord's Day."

Indians, British and Tories being abolished, as a menace, by the close of the revolutionary war, it might seem that the patriotism of the Wyoming settlers, so nobly exhibited during the war, should entitle them to quiet enjoyment of their fair estate. But the Trenton decree against the Connecticut claim ushered in a new fight with the old foe, and the Yankees in Pennsylvania were called upon to show a patriotism far more localized than heretofore, and quite as intense. For now they struggled not as an atomic part of the great sisterhood of States, but for the very right to possess their hearthstones (already sufficiently blood-bought, one might think); not the less because waged by a small body of men, and directly not the enjoyment of their own particular estates, was the struggle of

the settlers the result of as real a patriotism as was their participation in the greater contest. They were not mere land grabbers. They had entered with good color of right, had spent some of the best years of their lives in the construction and defense of their homes, and they had a firm belief in the justice of their cause.

It is in this view of the case that we may be able still consistently to claim for John Franklin that he was throughout the true type of the patriot. Fitted as he seems in every natural part, by the strength and vigor of mind and body, by the boldness of his attitude, by his indefatigability and perseverance to assume such a position, it would be a pity indeed were we to discover that any lowness of motive, or purely personal ambition, must force us to reject him as our type. The justification of this view, it is hoped, may develop as we proceed. His eminence as a strong man is indisputable. He was one of the finest of a fine lot. The early Wyoming settlers were wonderfully strong individually and collectively. When we consider that each of them got his living from the soil as nature gave it to him, and at the same time recall how many men there were, able in the administration of justice and of government, powerful in legislative council and debate, and of no mean capacity in literary composition; in a word, how rounded they were, we feel that they satisfy our ideal of the strong man. To have been, for a period of years, the most prominent character among them—no more need be said to entitle such a one to our most respectful consideration. This was John Franklin's distinction.

The recommendation of commissioners appointed by assembly that the Connecticut settlers be dispossessed and awarded compensation in the West, the appointment by the commissioners of Pennsylvania justices of the peace; these events ushered in the reign of Patterson, the lawless justice. Forcible ejection of the Yankees, attempted by Patterson, met with as vigorous resistance. After a wholesale expulsion of Yankee families, Franklin, at the head of sixty men, marched up and down the river, dispossessing every Pennsylvania family, save two (from humane motives), on the line of march. He then set siege to the fort, sending in a peremptory demand for surrender, proffering humane consequences upon compliance, but fatal and bloody upon refusal. Pennsylvania officials just then arriving, under instructions to

stop hostilities, found the Connecticut men reasonable and obedient, while the Pennsylvania malcontents were defiant even of their own State's authority. A few days later, Gen., then Colonel, Armstrong, of national reputation, destined to become notoriety, marched in at the head of a strong force, and having, by an unworthy trick, disarmed Franklin's people, took them prisoners, sending some to Easton and others to Sunbury. Franklin, who kept a journal, very minute, considering the fullness of his life, recounts the treatment of these prisoners as actually barbarous. We cannot suspect him of exaggeration, for not even a Pennamite ever hesitated to take Col. Franklin's word. It is characteristic of the Yankee-Pennamite wars that victory vibrated between the parties with a celerity suggestive of comic opera governments and in less than two months the prisoners had escaped and the two determined antagonists were contending again on even terms, the Yankees under Franklin successfully defending their position against Armstrong's attacking force. Here Franklin swore upon the bloody rifle of his friend William Jackson the memorable oath, "that he would never lay down his arms until death should arrest his hand, or Patterson and Armstrong be expelled from Wyoming and the people restored to their rights of possession and a legal trial guaranteed to every citizen by the constitution, by justice, and by law."

Dispossession and counter dispossession ensued for a short time, when came the news that the assembly had ordered the settlers to be restored to their possessions, a detraction probably from the ultra-violent methods of Patterson and Armstrong. Franklin's journal for November, 1784, contains the following entries: "Saturday, 27—The Pennamites evacuated the fort at 11 p. m. Tuesday, 30—The Yankees destroyed the fort."

With the withdrawal of the garrison a militia regiment was formed and Capt. Franklin became Col. Franklin.

The years 1785 and 1786 were occupied largely by vain efforts on the part of the settlers to procure from Congress a judicial method of trial of their private right of soil. Col. Franklin was very prominent in this and attended sessions of Congress for considerable periods as agent for the Wyoming people. In the year 1785, besides his service in this capacity, he made four trips to Connecticut. He kept up a constant agita-

tion in Connecticut for the purpose of inspiring aggressive action on the part of the Susquahanna Company on behalf of the holders (past and prospective) of their shares. In Wyoming his agitation was with the constant intent of stiffening the sturdy inhabitants in their resistance to Pennsylvania authority unless accompanied with assurances of their lands being secured to them. His attitude is exhibited in a letter written by him to William Montgomery June 26, 1786, in answer to one from Montgomery to Mr. Myers in which Franklin's name was mentioned apparently with great reflections. In answer to a "query" of Montgomery, whether Franklin and his adherents would be satisfied with compensation out of the wild lands on Lake Erie, he says: "It's no query in my mind. I expect to enjoy my lands here, unless legally removed by a regular course of law, had before a proper tribunal." Further on he forcibly implies that "the wise, righteous and just," (meaning his party) "will stand forth in a just and righteous cause and overthrow the hellish schemes of the land monopolizers who wish to destroy the Yankees from the face of the earth that they may enjoy the lands our hands have cultivated and our blood enriched." He further insinuates a desire of the Pennsylvanians to persuade the "wise and virtuous" to "give up their all for a rattle box" and a further intention to cheat them out of even that. He states that the "wise and virtuous" will not withdraw. "We have been inured to danger, hardship and devastation; we have been too often deceived by your people, the land schemers as well as by some of the officers of government, who made great pretensions of honesty, justice and friendship, and whose fair words and flattering speeches are not to be believed for thus saith the Lord, their hearts are full of all manner of abominations."

This letter is preserved in the Pennsylvania archives.

His influence was potent, for the company, infused with new life, issued shares and passed confirming resolutions with great activity, adventurers poured into the settlement, and the inhabitants maintained such a determined front that the Pennsylvania assembly was moved anew to remedial action. This first took form in the act to establish Luzerne County, Sept. 25, 1786, and subsequently provision was made for the election of county officers. Several tempting sops were thrown to

Cerberus in this connection. Along with Zebulon Butler and Timothy Pickering, Col. Franklin was made member of the committee to notify the electors of the election. As a result of the election he was chosen member of assembly. Neither the overtures of Pennsylvania, however, nor this attempt on the part of his more peaceful fellow citizens to reconcile him with his ancient enemy, availed to cut the claws of John Franklin. He denounced the participants in the election, spurned the honor tendered him and when a mass meeting was held to consider the confirming act of March 28, 1787, his eloquence was violently against the Greeks bearing gifts. This marks the beginning of division among the settlers. Butler, Denison and Hollenback carrying with them the majority of the people, advocated the acceptance of the advances of Pennsylvania. Whether or not Franklin was deep in a scheme with prominent men in Connecticut for the dismemberment of Wyoming from Pennsylvania, and the establishment of a new State, of which Franklin was to be lieutenant governor, the material at hand is too scant to base an opinion upon. The evidence which Mr. Miner presents is all that way. There is also a strong indication to the same effect in his violent rejection of the apparently fair enactment of the assembly. Or shall we more charitably suppose that a long experience of fair words and false deeds had induced a complete skepticism as to any good coming out of Nazareth? As you will, the Pickering-Franklin feud waged hotly for two years. During more than the latter half of that time, the redoubtable "Hero of Wyoming" languished in the Philadelphia gaol. He was arrested on the river bank, having just come off the ferry, on a charge of high treason. Four men started in on the arrest; the vagaries of the party's march, which Col. Franklin's pronounced dissent produced, led them to the old Ross mansion on Main street (then inhabited by Col. Pickering), where the latter and another volunteered to sustain the majesty of the law, and finally, with legs ignobly bound beneath the horse, the gallant Franklin was hustled to the scene of his long humiliation. The protracted confinement and discomfort wore upon his health and spirit; convinced of the uselessness of further resistance (his party dissipated during his absence), and probably having a canny preference for a long life and as-

sured honors under the new regime, to gradual oblivion as the price of stubbornness, the lion owned himself tamed, and for the first time in his life became a suppliant for Pennsylvania favor. Upon this sign of submission the State's leniency was readily exhibited. Col. Franklin's release on bail and subsequent abandonment of the prosecution pleasantly introduced him into the familiar scenes of the new county, whose inhabitants showed, by electing him repeatedly to the assembly, that the colonel was still monarch of their hearts, although they had been unwilling to go his lengths with him.

During his captivity occurred the abduction of Col. Timothy Pickering, a bold design to intimidate him into using his influence for Franklin's release. With a captive less stout of heart than Col. Pickering the scheme might have had some favorable issue, but dismayed by his steadfastness, the robber band not only released him, but besought his influence for their pardon.

In after years these two gallant foes met in the prosecution of public business and mutually deported themselves with as great urbanity as they had shown spirit in conflict.

Franklin's life, after his release was spent in Athens, Pa. In 1792 Governor Mifflin appointed him high sheriff of Luzerne County, reposing, if we may believe the commission, "special trust and confidence in your patriotism, integrity and ability," a remarkable tribute, considering the events shortly past. His continued, though more peaceable agitation in behalf of the Connecticut claimants, brought about an indictment for conspiracy, which resulted in nothing, and later an act of assembly attaching the locality in which he lived to Lycoming County, with the intention of shutting him out of the legislature. His triumphant return as member from Lycoming closed the strenuous part of his career, and the remainder of his life was spent in the enjoyment of home life. He died Sept. 26, 1849, at the age of 81.

His prolonged hostility after the more amiable attitude on the part of the

Pennsylvania government we can now, perhaps, pronounce either as ill-judged, or as convicting him of the ulterior design of dismemberment. But judgment even upon the most extreme of Wyoming's champions must be affected by the peculiarities of the settlement's situation and experience. Its inhabitants must have come to look upon it almost as a state by itself. Its natural mother, Connecticut, had been forced by judicial decree to abandon it. The milk of human kindness seemed to be absent from the breast of its foster mother, Pennsylvania. The inhabitants regarded themselves as possessed of rights utterly irreconcilable with the claims of their Pennsylvania neighbors. Wyoming was their country. Their affection for this fair region was ardent. Does not patriotism consist in passionate devotion to maintaining the rights of those with whom we have community of interests? If we so determine, then nowhere in history will we discover a more exalted or devoted patriotism than that of the Wyoming settlers. They were steadfast in their devotion through every variety of hardship and disaster; they never swerved from the path along which their goal led them nor halted until its advantages were all practically gained. To illustrate their patriotism in its intensest expression no single life can serve so well as Franklin's. And if his intensesness led him beyond the strictly legitimate, still his usefulness to us as a type, albeit with the characteristics too strongly accentuated, is not destroyed, and we must remember that what the light of long subsequent judgments points out to have been the proper road was much more dimly defined at the moment of action. The "Hero of Wyoming" represented all that his companions in arms and at the plough stood for, the only difference was in the excess of flavoring. There was more pepper in him. Under all the circumstances I put faith in the belief that for the people of this valley John Franklin's life is a fair picture of the pioneer and patriot.

"First Attempts at Self Government in Wyoming, 1772-1773."

BY RALPH H. WADHAMS.

We are assembled here in honor of the settlers of Wyoming Valley. Although this is the Memorial Day of a bloody conflict in which many gallant men fell, no eulogium of their bravery or heroic death will be pronounced by me. For of them this monument speaks more eloquently than any words. An attempt will be made in this paper to briefly describe the method of government prevailing in the second colony during the years 1772 and 1773. In this description facts will be mentioned that reveal the intelligent and the independent character of the early inhabitants of the valley.

In 1768 the Susquehanna Company, convened at Hartford, Connecticut, to take action concerning Wyoming, had resolved, "That five townships, five miles square should be surveyed and granted, each to forty settlers being proprietors, on condition that those settlers should remain upon the ground, man their rights, and defend themselves and each other from the intrusion of all rival claimants." In pursuance of this resolution, the first forty set out and arrived in February, 1769, only to find the valley in possession of the Pennamites, who had entered after the departure of the first colony. Then followed the Yankee and Pennamite War, resulting in the withdrawal of the Pennamites in August, 1771.

The Pennsylvania authorities, chagrined at the success of the Yankees, wrote a letter to the Governor of Connecticut, asking by whose authority these "hostile and violent measures" of the late conflict had been prosecuted. Governor Trumbull of Connecticut, in October, 1771, replied as follows:

"The persons concerned in these transactions have no order and direction from me or from the General Assembly of Connecticut for their proceedings on this occasion, and I am very sure that the General Assembly, friends as they have been to peace and good order, will never countenance any violent, much less hostile measures in vindication of the rights which the Susquehanna Company suppose they have to the lands in that part of the country within the limits of this colony."

It is easy to see from this equivocal letter, that Connecticut, while claiming title to the lands, was not prepared to justify and defend the actions of the colonists settling by virtue of that title.

Prior to the expulsion of the Pennamites, in 1771, there had been no established government in Wyoming Valley. In war, military law prevailed. In peace, each person was left to the dictates of his own conscience and the commands of reason to control his conduct. The cultivating influence of women was wanting, there being but few white women in the valley. But with the close of the Yankee and Pennamite War, new settlers began to appear. Population increased and the colonists began to think about introducing some form of government.

With this object in view the settlers petitioned the Assembly of Connecticut to take them under its protection until some laws should be promulgated by the King for the government of this new colony. That body being unwilling, at this time, to extend its jurisdiction over a section of country so far from home, and restrained by the remonstrances of Pennsylvania, already mentioned, replied, advising the colonists as follows:

1st. To make an amicable adjustment of their difficulties with the proprietors of Pennsylvania, which adjustment Connecticut would undertake to negotiate.

2nd. In case of failure in this to refer the whole matter to the King in Council.

3rd. In the meantime to govern themselves as best they could.

The first recommendation was not followed by the colonists, probably because an attempt to make an amicable adjustment with the Pennsylvania authorities would have been unavailing immediately after the expulsion of the Pennamites from the valley. In fact, the efforts of Connecticut in this direction were fruitless. It was also impracticable to refer the matter to the King with any hope of the creation of a new colony, because the strained relations between the King and the American colonies compelled his attention to the successful management of those already in existence rather than to the

making of new ones. In this dilemma the settlers were obliged to accept the third proposition and govern themselves. The Wyoming settlers, thus rejected by Connecticut and unwilling to be ruled by Pennsylvania, were thrown upon their own resources. Neither the Assembly of Connecticut nor the Susquehanna Company assumed an official governmental relation toward the colony until the summer of 1773. Notwithstanding the conclusion of some writers that no established discipline existed in the valley prior to June, 1773, or January, 1774, we shall see that the settlers, thus abandoned by Connecticut, which in the words of Governor Hoyt "had never really done anything for them," met this crisis with courage and fortitude and proceeded to govern themselves.

There is no more critical test of the stability of a people than the first attempt to fulfill the duty of self-government. Yet this duty was performed by the Wyoming settlers in a manner that reflects credit upon their intelligence and ability. The reason these pioneers were enabled to create out of the wilderness a colony and establish therein a government that in two years brought a prosperity to the settlement, commanding the respect of two great States, is found in their character. This character, which in my opinion was more plainly exhibited at this than at any other time in their history, is worthy of analysis.

It was essentially religious. The stern, uncompromising desire for religious freedom that dominated the minds of the Puritans also helped to mould the character of the Wyoming settlers. The Pilgrim Fathers came to New England with the purpose of worshipping God according to the dictates of their own consciences. Their religious zeal made them of a peculiar temperament. While in their worship they held themselves of no account in the sight of God, having devoted themselves to the service of the Almighty they could not persuade themselves to bow the knee to any human potentate. They feared no foe, but living under the law of nature, which is the law of God, they stood as firm and unyielding as the sturdy oak against the storms of adversity. They were a fearless and relentless enemy to those who attacked them. Slow to anger and tardy to put on the habiliments of war, once these were assumed, they were equally slow to lay them aside. Such a mixture of

the fear of God and boldness towards men has seldom been seen in history. This character our ancestors brought with them to this valley. The old Puritanical faith, free, however, from its early bigotry, was kept alive by ministers of the gospel who were supported at the public expense in the settlement.

Another trait of character was their desire for education. They were efficient promoters of schools. As with the Pilgrim Fathers, so with the members of the second colony—the church was hardly completed when the school house was begun. The school teacher occupied a position of honor second only to that of the minister of the gospel. The spelling bee, debates in literary societies founded at an early day, and the best colleges of the land, which a respectable number of the colonists had attended, developed intelligent men, who were well qualified to partake of the stirring events which were to arouse the land.

Another element of character was industry. The explorers of southern lands were beguiled by dreams of unlimited wealth to be found in the gold and silver of the new world. But the New England settlers knew of no riches except those developed by untiring industry in the fertility of the soil. The pioneers of this valley, on the frontier of an unsettled country, exhibited this industry to a marvelous degree. They were a hardy and thrifty people. Under their management homes were constructed, mills were erected, roads and ferries were built for the accommodation of travelers, and fields of grain replaced the primeval forests.

This character, then, made up as it was of religion, independence, intelligence and industry, made the settlers capable of ruling themselves. And although their government was peculiar, and compared with our complex political organism of to-day, even crude, it was a government of the people, more purely democratic in its nature than that of the Grecian or Roman States in their highest developments of Republicanism.

It is commonly conceded that much of the business relating to the affairs of the colony was transacted at town meetings. Here many resolutions were passed that would be honorable to the highest civilization. At one of these meetings, in Wilkes-Barre, December 11th, 1772, over which Stephen Fuller was appointed moderator, it was voted "To give and grant unto Jacob Johnson, his heirs and assigns forever, in case he

settle in this town as a gospel minister, fifty acres of land." At another in August, 1773, it was agreed that the Rev. Jacob Johnson be paid a salary of sixty pounds, to be increased as the revenue from taxes warranted, until it amounts to one hundred pounds a year." It was also voted "To raise three pence on the pound on the district list to keep free schools in the several school districts in Wilkes-Barre." The other towns in the valley were also interested in education. At a town meeting in Kingston December 21st, 1773, upon vote it was agreed: "That Nathaniel Langdon, Samuel Commins and John Perkins be appointed a committee to divide the town into three districts for keeping schools. "It is probable that similar provisions for the permanent support of free schools was made in all the towns throughout the settlement. These proceedings may be nothing more than ordinances controlling a school district or a municipality, although the one relating to the support of a clergyman at the public expense would be unusual even in a New England town meeting.

But the statement that all laws relating to the settlement were enacted at "town meetings" or by "town committees" is somewhat misleading. For at a meeting held May 22nd, 1772, five resolutions relating to separate and distinct towns were passed. They were as follows:

1st. "That Rosewell Franklin have that right in Wilkes-Barre drawn by Thomas Straw."

2nd. "That James Bildack have that right in Plymouth drawn by Nathaniel Drake."

3rd. "That M. McDowell be voted in to the forty town," (Kingston.)

4th. "That for special services done this company by Col. Dyer agreed that his son, Thomas Dyer, shall have a right in the forty if he has a man on it by the first day of August next."

5th. "That the rights that are sold in the six mile township, or Capouse, shall be sold at sixty dollars and bonds taken."

Here then, in one meeting resolutions were passed concerning property in Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Kingston and Capouse, and rights in the settlement granted to Thomas Dyer for special services of his father. These proceedings suggest that the legislative power was lodged in an assembly, more important than a town meeting and having authority over the

whole colony. Contemporaneous writings, to some extent explain the condition existing at this period in Wyoming Valley. The following extract, taken from a letter written April 2nd, 1773, from Fort Augusta, by William McClay to J. T. Tilghman, will elucidate the situation as it appeared to the hostile minds of the Pennamites. The extract reads:

"We have certain accounts of their" (the Wyoming settlers) "having had several meetings lately to choose a sovereign and settle a new state, etc., for it seems they have not now any dependence on the government of Connecticut." This short sentence from the pen of one whose official duty it was to watch the settlers in western Pennsylvania, demonstrated the fact that a virile and aggressive administration existed in the valley and that the people of Wyoming Valley, independent of Connecticut and Pennsylvania, were maintaining a government of their own.

The legislative power was vested in the people themselves, assembled in convention known as the "Meeting of the Proprietors," presided over by an officer chosen at each meeting, called the "Moderator." The proceedings were recorded by a clerk selected at each meeting, in a book known as the "Statute Book." Any proposition receiving a majority vote became a law of binding obligation upon the whole colony. An executive committee, comprising one person from each township, constituted the "Committee of Settlers" which was authorized to decide matters of minor importance and call a "Meeting of the Proprietors" whenever it became necessary.

Effective measures were adopted to meet the requirements of a newly settled district. Townships were laid out, taxes were levied and collected, fortifications were erected and a militia established for the defense of the settlement. Unworthy acts were punished by expulsion from the colony, while public devotion met its fitting reward in the conferring of citizenship. Civil and criminal courts were instituted and a constable was appointed to execute the laws in each township.

The judicial authority was vested in three courts, two of which, as nearly as I can ascertain, were identical with the "Committee of Settlers" and the "Meeting of Proprietors." The lowest court consisted of "Three Freeholders," which established in each township had original jurisdiction of all civil and crim-

inal matters and made a return of its award to the "Committee of Settlers." This last named court could enter judgment and issue execution on the award of the "Three Freeholders," or it could correct that award. The tribunal of the last resort was the "Meeting of the Proprietors," where the decisions of the lower court was sustained, amended or reversed.

This division of the judicial authority continued for nearly two years, when some modifications were made. These changes and the manner of making them, establishes the conclusion that during the years 1772 and 1773 the governmental power resided with, and was exercised by, the colonists themselves.

In June, 1773, the Susquehanna Company convened at Hartford, enacted laws for the government of the colony. The convention at which these laws were enacted was closely followed by a "Meeting of the Proprietors" on July 8th, 1773, at Wilkes-Barre, in which the deliberations of the company at Hartford were ratified by the settlers. The proceedings thus adopted were embodied in an agreement known as the "Original Compact." A sheriff was appointed, magistrates were selected, and the highest judicial authority was transferred from the "Meeting of the Proprietors" to a "Board of Directors" consisting of three persons from each township. Local Boards of Directors were to decide cases arising in the several townships of Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Plymouth, West Providence, Pittston and Hanover, and once every three months these local boards were to combine in a "quarterly meeting" to hear appeals from the decisions of the lower boards.

Although no authority has explained the significance of, or even mentioned both of these meetings, the one at Hartford, the other at Wilkes-Barre, it seems reasonable to infer that the Susquehanna Company suggested, after which the settlers adopted, and by their adoption made operative, alterations and improvements in a method of government already instituted, organized and contested by themselves. Otherwise the "Meeting of the Proprietors" of July 8th, 1773, would have been but an idle form—a luxury in which the early settlers did not indulge. This contention gains

force from the fact that the Susquehanna Company, although supported by public opinion in Connecticut, never had conferred upon it the power of making laws. It exercised the functions of a land office rather than those of a legislature or a court. The "Original Compact" was adopted by the settlers before it became binding upon them as a law, and while by the concurrence of the "Meeting of the Proprietors" the final appellate jurisdiction over suits involving the title of land was awarded to the Company, the absolute and final decision upon all questions affecting the enjoyment of health, reputation, liberty and life was to be rendered by the settlers themselves, as represented in their "Board of Directors." In other words the colonists were to exercise full power in that class of cases which men have always considered the most important in their efforts to promote liberty and good government. This regime continued until the Assembly of Connecticut, in January, 1774, made Wyoming Valley a part of Litchfield county and admitted representatives from the colony to its number.

I have attempted to briefly review the history of the second colony during the years 1772 and 1773. Although it is impossible to describe the method of government then existing, with absolute correctness, the available information explains the character of the early settlers as manifested not in the stern conflicts of war, but in the nobler attainments of peace. They were a sturdy and independent band of men. When by the logic of events the duty of self-government was thrust upon them, it was performed in a manner honorable to themselves and adequate to the needs of the settlement. While Pennsylvania was watching Wyoming Valley with a jealous eye and Connecticut was strengthening her title with the favorable opinions of eminent English lawyers, the pioneers of this valley, by their own unaided efforts, were creating a prosperous colony. The honor of this achievement should be awarded to the settlers themselves. From the intelligence and independence of men of kindred character, in all parts of this broad land of America, grew the possibility of our great Republic.

BY C. I. A. CHAPMAN.

Fellow Citizens of Wyoming Valley:

There are doubtless persons upon this ground whose memories revert to the time when this monument was a shapeless heap of mountain stones, some partly chiseled, some in the rough, with an ancient derrick protruding from the apex and a rusty chain dangling from the armature; when neither tree nor shrub dared yet assert itself upon these premises; when a Virginia worm fence was the only enclosure; when no diamond drill had yet penetrated the soil of this valley and its rich lands possessed a value estimated in corn units which grew upon the surface, nourished by the sturdy arm of the husbandman.

In the time to which I refer there were those who had long dreamed that this memorial pile might be a success, but that success was thought to be contingent upon pecuniary aid from the people of a little commonwealth in Yankeeedom.

In Connecticut, the miniature land of steady habits, was centered the ardent hopes of the progenitors of this memorial stone. Westmoreland, the Connecticut county which embraced the sterile territory from the Delaware to the North Mountain, could never be rich enough to build a pile like this. That a single acre of Wyoming soil could ever attain a value one hundred times greater than the projected expense of this monument was a vision beyond the utmost ken of the pioneer and his immediate descendants.

Of the incipient steps of this enterprise I cannot speak. I am here to-day in compliance with an invitation from the president and officers of the Wyoming Monument Association, instructed by them to give a simple recital of the prominent incidents in the history of the Association. I commence the duty by a brief quotation from the appendix to Hon. Charles Miner's history of our valley:

"Public attention having been awakened to the claims of Wyoming upon Connecticut, a committee consisting of General William Ross, Capt. Hezekiah Parsons and Charles Miner, Esq., all citizens of Connecticut, repaired to Hartford, where a joint committee of the House and Senate was appointed to give them audience, and after an eloquent appeal in their behalf by Isaac Toucey, Esq., a unanimous report was given in favor of the claim,

"the amount being fixed at three thousand dollars. No farther progress was made at that time. In May, 1841, a new memorial was prepared and sent by the hands of Captain Parsons, the Hon. Chester Butler and Henry Pettibone, Esq. This document was somewhat lengthy, stating clearly and in order the several grounds upon which the claim was supposed to rest. The undeniable facts, that Wyoming was the child of Connecticut, settled under her authority as a part of Litchfield county, paying the State its full quota of all taxes, bearing a thriffling burden as part of her military force—the 24th Regiment of her line—credited with two companies attached to Washington's army, yet owing to its distance denied the proper protection, and above all, the fact that in the final adjustment of her land claims Connecticut had been assigned the Western Reserve of Ohio—two million acres of rich land, stretching across that great State—as compensation for herself and her children, yet that this great benefaction conceived for the relief of 'sufferers by war' had brought to this, our Westmoreland, no relief, but had enured entirely to the benefit of others at large. And now came the decision. The vote was taken for or against a donation. The House by a large majority granted the sum asked, but the Senate refused to concur and the attempt failed. One benevolent old gentleman of Hartford presented the committee with a dollar, and with this they were politely bowed out of the city and the State!"

Statesmen and lawyers having now failed to do anything towards securing a covering for these old bones which had bleached upon "Abraham's Plains" it was now time for woman to take the lead. The mothers and sisters and daughters of Wyoming met and discussed the situation.

An organization was effected with Mrs. Chester Butler as president, Mrs. Hollenback and Mrs. Carey vice presidents, Miss Emily Cist, treasurer; Miss Gertrude Butler, secretary, and Mrs. Donley and Mrs. Lord Butler as corresponding committee, and ten ladies as an executive committee. It was decided to hold a fair and festival in behalf of the sacred enterprise.

Time rolled on apace, but work rolled with it, and the sound of the hammer and clink of the chisel were daily heard. In due time all preliminaries were accomplished, and on the 3rd of July, 1842, this pediment and obelisk were duly dedicated with an eloquent oration by Doctor Thomas W. Miner, and all appropriate ceremonies of civic and martial parade. Little or no attempt was made at adornment and the casual visitor saw the grounds without much improvement for many years, protected, however, by the care of several families adjacent and interested, among whom it is proper for me to mention those of Col. Chas. Dorrance, Fisher Gay, Wm. Swetland, Payne Pettibone and Steuben Jenkins, Esqrs., and the neighboring citizens of the village.

In the year 1860, however, the year before the opening of our civil war, the enthusiasm, engendered by that conflict, caused a renewal of interest in history of the civil strife which had so long before existed for the first possession of this beautiful valley.

The ensign of American glory was then going up to the summit of steep and fane throughout the country, and great feeling was stirred to renew the fires of patriotism at this favorite shrine.

The result was seen in almost daily visiting parties here, and soon a public call summoned all citizens interested to meet here and bring with them tools, trees and shrubs. Through the attention and care received this small grove of firs now began to make itself conspicuous upon the landscape. I cannot do justice to all and I therefore deny myself the pleasure of mentioning any of our patriotic fellow citizens who participated in these exercises. Paths were laid out and graded, the monument cleaned and pointed afresh, flag staffs erected and a substantial fence constructed under supervision of Mr. Pettibone, assisted by his neighbors and friends, who soon formed the nucleus of what is now the Wyoming Commemorative Association.

Application was then made and an Act passed of which I will now read the substance.

An Act to incorporate the "WYOMING MONUMENT ASSOCIATION."

Sec. 1. Names the incorporators, to wit, Catharine M. Jenkins and thirty-nine others, ladies and citizens of Luzerne county, and their associated successors and assigns, to have and hold such real estate as they may purchase

or as may be given them on or near which the Wyoming Monument now stands, not exceeding in the whole five (5) acres.

Sec. 2. Officers to consist of president, vice presidents, four managers, treasurer and secretary, to be elected by a majority of the votes of the members present and voting at the first Saturday in April in each and every year. In case no election shall be held at the aforesaid time the officers of the preceding year to continue in office until an election be held. The president, vice president, treasurer and secretary shall fill all vacancies which may occur in their own body out of the members of the association; shall also take charge of the monument, lay out and ornament the grounds, erect such structures as may be necessary, appoint all necessary officers others than the above and fix their duties and compensation and make all necessary by-laws, rules and regulations for conducting the affairs of the corporation and controlling its property.

Sec. 3. Any person contributing one dollar to the fund or purpose of the Association to be a member thereof and continue so to be on such annual payments repeated, not exceeding one dollar or as prescribed by the Association and the payment of five dollars to constitute life membership.

Sec. 4. Extends the provisions of the Act of Assembly of May 7, 1855 relative to punishments and penalties for injuring and wilfully violating such premises so that the same shall cover the premises herein described.

Sec. 5. Exempts the above monument grounds and property from taxation for State and municipal purposes, and from levy and sale for any debt of the said Association, and forbids the sale of the real estate of said Association by said Association itself and commands that the same forever be and remain for the use of said monument.

Sec. 6. Exempts this Act from the payment of an enrollment tax and every other tax to the commonwealth.

(Signed.) JOHN M. THOMPSON,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

WM. M. FRANCIS,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved 3rd April A. D. 1860.

WM. F. PACKER,
Governor.

It will be seen that by this Act a perpetuity is created and that no failure to carry out the objects of the Association shall work a forfeiture of the property or privileges of the corporation.

Under its provisions Catharine M. Jenkins, the first corporator mentioned was duly elected President on the 16th day of July, 1895 and at the same time Elizabeth Carpenter was chosen vice president; Elvira A. Fear, secretary; Ellen A. Law, treasurer, and Kate J. Willcox, Martha S. Green, Cornelia E. Hurlbut and Anna Hutchins, managers.

At the meeting in April of the current year the officers remained unchanged, with the exception that Mrs. Langford and Mrs. Harriet Coward took the place of Mrs. Hurlbut and Mrs. Hutchins.

At the same time the charter of the Association as to-day recited was read for the information of all concerned, and a committee was appointed to arrange for the present celebration.

Mr. Chapman closed by reading the following stanzas from a poem appearing in a volume by Mrs. Jane Lewers Gray:

Lines written by Mrs. Jane Lewers Gray, of Easton, Pa., forwarded with a generous contribution in the name

of the ladies of Easton, "For the Monumental Fair at Wyoming, June 25th, 1841."

We beg you accept of the gift we bestow,
For the object we greatly approve,
The names we exalt of the dead who lie low
Neath the soil of the valley you love.
A valley baptized in the blood of the brave;
Meetest spot on the earth for a warrior's
grave.

The hero who sleeps 'neath its blood be-
dewed sod,
Is the hero who fought for his hearth and
his God.

Let the sons of those sires forget if they
may
The men and the means that ennoble their
clay.

Let the State that reaps laurels from fields
of their fame

Refuse e'en a wreath to encircle their
name,

Yet arise, oh ye Gertrudes! and honor the
spot,

Lest the days and the deeds of the dead be
forgot,

As we claim to be sisters, we claim, too, a
share

In the mound of the Brave which is raised
by the Fair.

Oh, may hearts as heroic the weak ever
save,

And fair ones as grateful embellish their
grave.



The Historical Record

VOL. VII.

No. 2.

INDIAN QUEEN WHITEWASHED.

In the History of Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, written by H. C. Bradsby and published in Chicago, 1893, I find the following statement:

"It is pretty generally now conceded that the story of Queen Esther and the Bloody Rock were without foundation; that the queen was not there at all." Page 121.

Now I am one that does not concede any such thing. I was acquainted with Martha Bennett when she was very old and totally blind. She was in the Fort when the patriots marched out on that fatal 3d of July. She was then a full grown young lady. She it was that visited the Indian queen a few days before the battle, in the queen's tent, which stood within a few rods of the Bennett cabin at the mouth of Shoemaker's Creek, where the cemetery and the old Forty Fort church now are.

She went with her mother and they had a long conversation. The queen seemed to be sorry and shed tears at the thought of bloodshed, but insisted that the whites had killed her son. Of course, this does not prove that she was at Bloody Rock on the evening of the battle, but it does prove that she was not far from it and there is no proof whatever on any records that she was anywhere else on that terrible evening. Where was she if not at Wyoming? Who can tell? I challenge the world to prove an alibi. The truth is these numerous writers who have had any hand in compiling this late Luzerne County history will not make the attempt to prove it, and certainly should not assert it, much less claim that it is generally "conceded." Who concedes it?

Lebbeus Hammond saw the queen at Bloody Rock and he saw her lift the hatchet and dash out the brains of eleven prisoners, brave patriots, who had been overcome and disarmed, and he saw his own brother William Hammond, placed upon the terrible rock already stained with the blood of the ten and when he fell bleeding, then it was

that Hammond and Joseph Elliott sprang from the clutches of the red warriors who were preparing to lead them to the rock where their brave brothers had perished. They escaped. They had seen enough for all purposes of testimony and the other two, making fourteen, had to be slain in the absence of these two. It is barely possible that these two were slain by a weapon in some other hand than that of Queen Esther. They did not stay to see and never undertook to tell of seeing any more than the twelve (12) whom they had seen dispatched by the queen herself.

These two men lived to old age and told this story a hundred times. Joseph Elliott lived and died in Pennsylvania, not far from the village of Wyalusing, Bradford County, and Lebbeus Hammond worked on the farm for William Ransom in Tioga Center, N. Y., and William Ransom, second, told me the story after hearing it from Hammond himself. This William Ransom was a grandson of Captain Samuel Ransom who fell on the fatal 3d of July and whose bones rest under the monument and his name is carved on the tablet.

When in the thickest of the fight Hammond saw that captain Ransom had fallen with a broken thigh he rushed to his assistance, but the brave captain said, "No, you can escape, for you are not hurt, but I must stay and perish." Both were overcome. Hammond stayed only long enough to be an eye witness of Queen Esther's Bloody Rock and then took his leave, and he paused not for ceremony. He was never a writer of sensational stories, but told facts of history, and Joseph Elliott's narratives agreed with Hammond's in all particulars of what they saw up to the time of their separation at the Bloody Rock. The queen was not there then, after all!

You man, or men, or women, who put such an assertion on paper can take it back or not as you please. I take the privilege of thrusting it down your cowardly throats.

The daughter of Andrew Bennett is now living and she will tell you that the story of the slaying of prisoners was never doubted in their family, and she believes it now as firmly as her father did, or her grandfather, and he was one of the forty. The two Bennetts with Lebbeus Hammond, after the massacre killed six Indians at Meshoppen, two each, and wounded the seventh.

The granddaughter of Thomas Bennett and the daughter of Andrew lived only five minutes' walk from "Bloody Rock," which is said to be "without foundation." You historians who doubt the story of Queen Esther's bloody hatchet would do well to talk with the widow of Henry Polen of Wyoming, or John Jackson of Forty Fort. Talk with the widow of Rev. John D. Safford. Her grandfather, Elisha Blackman, escaped from the Indians on that dark Friday. She is now living and her memory is good. You had better keep back your outlandish assertions until we are all dead and the granite shaft has crumbled and the names carved there are no longer legible, and the Miners, the Jenkines, the Starks, the Searles, the Myers and the Bennetts have passed out of human recollection, and the names of Dorrance, Bidlack, Pearce, Stewart, Hewitt, Franklin Gore, Atherton, Carey, Johnson and Jackson are no longer spoken on these shores. Then tell your stories to the wild winds and wait for the wounded hands of dead heroes to strike you down.

J. K. Peck.

Kingston, Pa., Nov. 23, 1896.

SULLIVAN'S ARMY AT WYALUSING

Wyalusing, Dec. 3, 1896.—Apropos of what was said by your Tunkhannock correspondent in the other day's Record concerning Sullivan's army camping at that place when it passed up this valley in August, 1779, it can be said that Wyalusing claims a similar or greater honor, that army having passed at least two days here. Leaving Tunkhannock, the army encamped the next night, Aug. 4, at Black Walnut, reaching Wyalusing on the 5th, it being claimed that the ground occupied by the troops was near the site of the old Presbyterian Church, those with the boats

stopping at a point along the river a mile below. The command remained here the 6th and 7th, leaving the 8th. History says that when at Black Walnut a soldier was taken sick and left there, where he died in a day or two, his remains being brought to Wyalusing and buried with those of Martin Johnson, a Jersey sergeant who died in camp here, it being possible that these graves were the nucleus of the village cemetery, whose location is near the camping ground of the army. Resuming the slow march, the next night found Sullivan at the "Standing Stone," a point along the river one mile below the hamlet and railroad station bearing that name. The historian says that the soldiers the next morning used the stone for a target, planting a cannon opposite it and breaking off a corner of the huge perpendicular rock by firing against it.

AN OLD WYOMING FAMILY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 8, 1896.]

Martin Carey of Milnesville died yesterday of general debility, aged 62 years. Mr. Carey was well known and highly respected, having resided in the lower end of the county for over forty years. He was all of that period a mechanical engineer for A. Pardee & Co. of Hazleton. He was born in Plainsville in 1832, and was unmarried. He was a son of Nathan Cary, who was born in Pittston in 1797, who had thirteen children, the following of whom survive him: Mrs. Fanny France, of Colfax, Iowa; Mrs. Louisa Evans of Ohio; Merritt Cary of Illinois; George Cary of Kentucky; Hamilton Cary of Parsons, and William J. Cary of Wyoming.

Deceased was a cousin of Thomas Williams of Mill Creek and C. M. Williams of Plainsville. His grandfather, Samuel Cary, was taken prisoner at the massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, in his 19th year, and was taken by the Indians and British to Canada, and was a prisoner there for six years. The French secured his release and he returned to Wyoming Valley, married and raised a family of ten children. Carey avenue, this city, was named in honor of his family. Eleazer Carey, a cousin of Nathan Cary, was the first postmaster at Pittston, in 1811. The family name was Carey, and Eleazer Carey was the first to spell the name with the E—Carey—as it is at present spelled.

THE MAYFLOWER COMPACT.

On the 11th day of November, 1620 (old style), there was drawn on the lid of a chest on board the Mayflower in Plymouth harbor, and signed by forty-one of the principal men of the first band of Pilgrims, a platform of government known as

THE COMPACT.

The following is the full text of the compact:

"In ye name of God, Amen. We whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereigne Lord, King James, by ye grace of God, of Great Britaine, France and Ireland, King, defender of ye faith, etc., having undertaken for ye glory of God and advancemente of ye Christian faith, and honour of our King and countrie, a voyage to plant ye first colonie in ye Northerne parts of Virginia, doe by these presents solemnly, and mutually, in ye presence of God, and of one another, covenant and combine, ourselves together into a civil body politick for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of ye ends aforesaid, and by virtue hereof to enacte, constitute and frame such just and equall lawes, ordinances, acts, constitutions and offices from time to time, as shall be thought most meete and convenient for ye generall good of ye Colonie, unto which we promise all due submission and obedience. In Witnes whereof we have hereunder subscribed our names at Cap-Codd ye 11 of November, in ye year of ye raigne of our sovereigne lord, King James of England, France and Ireland, ye eighteenth, and of Scotland, ye fiftie-fourth, Ano Dom. 1620.

John Carver,	John Turner,
William Bradford,	Francis Eaton,
Edward Winslow,	James Chilton,
William Brewster,	John Crackston,
Isaac Allerton,	John Billington,
Myles Standish,	Moses Fletcher,
John Alden,	John Goodman,
Samuel Fuller,	Degory Priest,
Christopher Martin,	Thomas Williams,
William Mullins,	Gilbert Winslow,
William White,	Edmund Margeson,
Richard Warren,	Peter Brown,
John Howland,	Richard Britteridge,
Stephen Hopkins,	George Soule,
Edward Tilley,	Richard Clarke,
John Tilley,	Richard Gardiner,
Francis Cooke,	John Allerton,
Thomas Rogers,	Thomas English,
Thomas Tinker,	Edward Dotey,
John Rigdale,	Edward Lister,
Edward Fuller,	

PALATINES IN AMERICA.

[Daily Record, Dec. 8, 1896.]

The handsome rooms of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society were completely filled at the quarterly meeting Friday and the utmost interest was manifested in the proceedings. The feature of the meeting was the paper read by Rev. Sanford H. Cobb, who has occupied the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church so ably during Rev. Dr. Hodge's absence. It was entitled "The Palatines, or German Emigration to New York and Pennsylvania," and proved to be a luminous and exceptionally interesting narrative of the circumstances attending the emigration to America and the settlements established by the persecuted natives of the Palatinate. Prefacing his remarks with a graphic portrayal of the wars of the Palatinate and the subsequent war of the Spanish succession, during which the Palatines were "ground between the upper and nether millstones," the speaker described fully the flight of large numbers of these people to England, their settlement in London, where they were homed and fed and cared for by the government for a time. But hard times came upon England and the people began to complain that the assistance they should receive was diverted to these foreigners, and it became necessary to devise some other means by which they could be disposed of. So in 1708 the movement looking toward the emigration of the Palatines to America began. Under the leadership of Rev. John Kockenthal a large number embarked for the new country, landed on the Hudson and founded the town of Newburg. Kockenthal returned to the Palatinate and organized a large expedition. In 1709 it is estimated that about 50,000 Palatines fled to London. Of these, 2,400 were sent to Ireland, where they settled in the province of Munster, while 700 more came to North Carolina and founded the town of New Berne. A number were also sent to Virginia, where they settled along the Rappahannock and founded the town of Germana and several others in that vicinity.

About this time the British government conceived the idea that the Palatines would be of service to it in America in the manufacture of naval stores, such as pitch, rosin, tar, etc. For these the government at that time had to depend upon the forests of Russia. So about 3,000 were sent to New York. During the voyage, which was very stormy, 500 or one in every six died from lack of food and bad air. The survivors settled at Schoharie, where an attempt was made to proceed with the pro-

gram laid out by the government. But after the first installment of £3,000 advanced for the maintenance of the colony, the government declined to further aid it and Governor Hunter pledged both his own fortune and that of his wife in anticipation of remittances from England. But no money was forthcoming and the governor was reduced to such penury that his position alone saved him from imprisonment for debt. The scheme failed and the colonists concluded to move. Governor Hunter, upon hearing this, became exasperated, and when a large number of the Palatines settled in the Mohawk Valley, where they purchased land from the Indians, he revenged himself upon them by granting patents to a number of men known as "the seven partners" for the land previously purchased and occupied by the Palatines. Then ensued an era of warfare between the settlers and the men who sought to deprive them of their homes. It ended by some of the settlers compromising with the "partners." But the greater number preferred liberty to tame submission and once more set out in quest of homes. They came to the headwaters of the Susquehanna, where they embarked. They floated past the beautiful Wyoming Valley and reaching the vicinity of Harrisburg and found peace at last in Lebanon and Berks counties. The speaker paid a just tribute to the industry, intelligence and thrift of these sturdy Germans, and cited many instances where men of that stock achieved distinction in the colonies. His style is singularly clear and his delivery excellent. At the conclusion of the narrative the applause was hearty and the speaker was tendered a unanimous vote of thanks.

The following members were elected: Wilson J. Smith, Dr. W. F. Roth, Miss E. M. Bowman, Miss M. E. Lape, Col. S. H. Sturdevant.

ISAAC R. MOISTER'S DEATH.

Isaac R. Moister, division superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., suddenly died Friday, Dec. 13, 1896.

Mr. Moister was 37 years of age, and was one of the best known residents of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley. Only a few weeks before—Oct. 21—Mr. Moister was married to Miss Rahamah Hahn, daughter of United States Commissioner Gustav Hahn, and Nov. 18 last the bride's brother, Byron G. Hahn, was married to Mr. Moister's sister, Miss Nellie Blair Moister.

Mr. Moister was born at West Pittston in October, 1859. He was a grandson of "Father" Moister, a pioneer Methodist minister in the Wyoming

Valley. The latter lived for years on what was known as the Everhardt farm, situated at the junction of the Lackawanna and Susquehanna rivers, near Pittston Junction. In the week this venerable man worked as a stone mason and on Sunday he gave the word of God to his neighbors. He is said to have built the piers of the old Market street bridge here.

Deceased graduated from the high school of Pottsville, Schuylkill County, whence he went at an early age. He learned his apprenticeship at Lost Creek, with the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s engineering corps. He afterwards took charge of the State geological survey in the Hazleton district, and after two years in this capacity he returned to the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s employ as division engineer, coming to this city in 1888, and residing here continuously. From the position of division engineer he was gradually promoted to the position of superintendent of the Wyoming division, which position he took Dec. 1, 1895. Besides his widow, the deceased is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Charles W., of Duke Centre, Pa.; E. W., of East Orange, Pa., auditor of the Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co.; Frank L., of Phoenixville; Mrs. Byron G. Hahn of this city, and Miss Mary S. Moister, also of this city.

THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.

The Honesdale Independent says: "J. E. Watkins, who in 1872 was connected with the Delaware & Hudson Company's engineer corps of the mines and road between Providence and Carbondale, is now curator of the section of transportation and engineering in the United States National Museum, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. He is at present giving attention to placing on exhibition in a large glass case the few remaining parts of the Stourbridge Lion, the first locomotive that ever turned a wheel in America. He has also a perfect model of the engine and boiler, which will be placed in the case with one of the cylinders and the walking beams of the old locomotive. The boiler, which has not yet come into possession of the institution, lies outside the buildings. The parties owning it ask \$1,000 for it. Mr. Watkins suggested that a monument of granite ought to be erected at Honesdale to mark the spot where the first locomotive in America was run. This is certainly a good suggestion and should receive attention. It might very appropriately be an event in Wayne County's centennial."

DR. URQUHART'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 21, 1896.]

The sudden death of Dr. George Urquhart at his home on South Franklin street on Saturday was a shock to this entire community, of which he had been an honored citizen for nearly half a century. By a singular coincidence he passed away on the sixth anniversary of his wife's death, which was a shock from which Dr. Urquhart never fully recovered. During these last half dozen years his friends had been pained to notice that he was falling in bodily vigor, though he had been able to attend to his professional and other duties with greater or less regularity. On Saturday he had been attending to his horse, and on coming into the house expressed himself as feeling badly. The servant saw that he was ill and assisted him to a couch—the very couch upon which his beloved wife had been fatally stricken six years before. Drs. Guthrie and Taylor, who live close by, were summoned, and on their arrival the doctor was feeling better. He was advised to go to bed, however, and did so, but had retired only a little while, when, without any special warning of impending dissolution, he quietly and painlessly passed out of the earthly life. His daughter Harriet was with him, but his son George had gone to Berwick on some law business and had just returned and was entering the house all unconscious of what was transpiring within. He was stunned with the melancholy news that his father was dead.

Dr. Urquhart's ancestry was from the sturdy Scotch. His grandfather, George, came to this country from Scotland in 1786. He was the direct descendant and but few generations removed from Sir Thomas Urquhart. The family of George Urquhart settled in Lambertville, N. J., and in 1840 John Urquhart, son of George and father of the subject of this sketch, came to Wilkes-Barre, where he engaged in the lumber business with George M. Hollenback under the firm name of Hollenback & Urquhart. John Urquhart died in this city in 1868.

The subject of this sketch was the son of John Urquhart, who was the son of George Urquhart, who came to this country in 1786, who was the son of William Urquhart, of Meldrum, Scotland, by his third wife, Isabella, daughter of George Douglas of Whiterigs. James Urquhart, a son of

William Urquhart, was the father of David Urquhart, assistant chief engineer of the Suez Canal. William Urquhart of Meldrum was the son of John Urquhart of Meldrum, who was the son of Adam Urquhart of Meldrum, who was the son of Patrick Urquhart of Lethinty and Meldrum, who was the eldest son of John Urquhart of Craigfintrie and Culbo, tutor of Cromarty, who was the second son of Alexander Urquhart of Cromarty and Beatrice, daughter of Achintoule, from whom descended Sir Thomas Urquhart.

Dr. Urquhart was born in Lambertville, N. J., in 1823 and was, therefore, 73 years of age. He graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1850 and removed to this city to engage in the practice of medicine. When the War of the Rebellion broke out Dr. Urquhart volunteered as a surgeon, but a fellow practitioner was so anxious to go that Dr. Urquhart resigned his commission in his behalf. But during the war he served as examining surgeon and made a complete return of the county in the remarkably short time of ten days, showing the number exempt from the draft of 1862 on account of physical disability. For this work he asked no pay from the government. After the battle of Gettysburg Dr. Urquhart was one of the first who volunteered to go and care for the wounded.

Dr. Urquhart married Mary A. Hodgdon Oct. 20, 1852, who was a daughter of Samuel Hodgdon and granddaughter of Gen. Samuel Hodgdon of Philadelphia, quartermaster of the Colonial army. He is survived by two brothers, Daniel, of South Bend, Ind., and Col. Samuel A. Urquhart of West Pittston, and one sister, Mrs. Dr. William Thomson of Luzerne Borough. A brother and three sisters have died. These are Van Ransselaer Urquhart, of South Bend, Ind., Leah, wife of Col. S. H. Sturdevant; Sarah, wife of the late W. W. Ketcham, and Mrs. Emily Hollenback Paine.

Dr. Urquhart is also survived by a son, attorney George Urquhart, and a daughter, Miss Harriet Urquhart. Deceased was a lifelong and consistent member of the First Presbyterian Church.

In 1876 Dr. Urquhart was interrupted in the practice of his profession by a severe illness, which weakened him considerably. In 1885 he was again stricken by a severe attack of pneumonia and his life for several days hung as if by a slender thread.

Dr. Urquhart was one of the organizers of the Luzerne County Medical Society, some forty years ago, and for many years its secretary. Some years ago he placed on the market a cholera cordial which became famous all over the country and which still has an extensive sale. As the code of medical ethics does not permit its members to engage in the manufacture or sale of proprietary medicines Dr. Urquhart accordingly resigned from the society of which he had been a prominent factor for so many years. His relations with the individual members of the profession, however, always continued of the most friendly character. Of the founders of the society Dr. Urquhart was probably the last. In 1866 he was the vice president of the State Medical Society.

He was a past master of Lodge 61, A. Y. M., and was secretary for twenty-three years and, assisted by the late Sharp D. Lewis, had conferred 700 degrees, it being customary for Dr. Urquhart and Mr. Lewis, who for many years was district deputy grand master, to visit the different lodges in the county and exemplify the work.

Dr. Urquhart was Wilkes-Barre's oldest physician. All of his early contemporaries have passed away and many of our citizens whom he brought into the world are now grandfathers.

He occupied a high rank for many years both as a physician and surgeon and his skill and ability were held in high repute. In more recent years the growing weaknesses of advancing age have prevented his taking as active a part as formerly, when the community was small and doctors few. His tall, erect figure—all the brothers and sisters were taller than the average—has long been a familiar figure on our streets.

Dr. Urquhart was fond of literary work and did much of it in spite of the exactions of professional life. He kept abreast of whatever was developing in the medical profession and thus was able to write fluently, emphasizing the observations of others with facts from his own ripe experience. He was a keen observer and had a singularly retentive memory and his mind was a storehouse of reminiscences of the older residents of Wyoming Valley. He was accustomed to record his observations of practice in this vicinity and had a fund of valuable statistics of disease, sanitation, history and kindred topics, which served a useful purpose on numberless

occasions. In the company of his books and of the great minds of the past and present he found delight and his mind was greatly enriched by these treasures of literature. His nature was generous and his ideals of life were high. He was one who ever had the interest of all humanity at heart. All of the kind words he wrote in graceful tribute to the memory of others might here be repeated for himself, for no one deserved them more than he.

His half century in Wilkes-Barre, coupled with a taste for local history, familiarized him with our people to a marked degree and the local newspapers are indebted to him more than they can ever express for the admirable biographical articles furnished by him, sometimes of the dead, sometimes of the living. His mind was singularly analytical and in these articles he dealt with personal characteristics rather than with mere dates and happenings. He penetrated into the lives of those he knew far more than do most people and was therefore able to draw pen pictures of them that were not only pleasing but marvels of painstaking. There was one thing about Dr. Urquhart's comments on other people—he never by mouth or pen indulged in harsh criticism. Whatever faults his subjects had he never mentioned them. There is so much of good in every man that Dr. Urquhart choose to dwell upon that. As far as his utterances were concerned, whether written or spoken, he reversed the cynical lines of Shakespeare that the evil which men do lives after them, but the good is oftentimes interred with their bones. Dr. Urquhart wanted to perpetuate the good traits and the good deeds of those whom he pictured for the public, and so far as he could he buried their faults in the same grave with their mortal bodies. This loving consideration for others was a characteristic of his long and useful life and may well be imitated by us all.

He passes to his reward with the honors of a well spent life heaped upon his coffin lid. His name has been ever associated with those influences which build a community up, never with those which tear it down. His great heart, which always beat with sympathy, whether for the straightened poor or the grief-stricken rich, wore itself out and will pulsate no more. But Dr. Urquhart leaves his children the goodly heritage of a spotless character and memories of a life well spent, whether as

regards his relations to his profession or to the community at large.

Dr. Urquhart was one of the charter members of the Wilkes-Barre council of the American Legion of Honor and held a policy at the time of his death.

PASSING OF THE CANAL BOAT.

[Easton Express, Dec. 16, 1896.]

The boating season on the Lehigh Canal came to a close on Saturday, and yesterday the water was drawn from the South Easton level to give the contractors erecting the new Easton & Northern bridge an opportunity to work on the pier which will stand directly in front of the collector's office. Heretofore the water was allowed to remain in the level all winter to freeze, and many crops of ice were harvested there. It is not known how long the level will remain dry.

The boating season just past was not as long as those of some former years by three or four days. In 1894 the season did not close until Dec. 14. There is no fixed time for stopping navigation, boats often being run until the ice becomes so thick on the surface of the water that the breakers must be brought into service. This is an unusually open season and there would be no trouble at all to run now. The season was a successful one.

The last boat "locked through" the South Easton level was on Friday and was bound West. Most boats are moored for the winter at Weissport, where the company's yards are located.

About half the boats that are now in use owned by the company and the other half by private parties.

The business of boating in this section was best up to the year 1854, when the Lehigh Valley R. R. was completed. From that year to the present time the business has gradually fallen off until the word "boating" has almost passed into history.

During the palmy days of the "followers of the towpath" an average of seventy-five boats passed up and down the South Easton level daily; now the average of twenty-five each way daily is considered very good.

Hauling iron ore to the furnaces up as far as Parryville and pig iron on the return trip formed a very lucrative business in the 60s. At present there is but little iron hauled. The principal commodity handled now is coal. The railroads have secured the contracts to haul about all the iron manufactured in the valley.

The short trip boats—those running between Easton and Mauch Chunk and return—are the best payers. The boats on an average hold ninety-five tons each. It requires only three days—running from 4 a. m. to 10 p. m.—to make the trip to Mauch Chunk and return, and that is considered good time, too. Some boats run to Philadelphia, New York and Brooklyn, but do not pay so well. The time of making a trip depends very much on the ability to get a load of coal or other freight at the end of the boat's trip.

In the early boating days 48 cents a ton freight from Mauch Chunk to Easton was paid on coal, which sold then at \$2.50 a ton. Now all the same distance is 26 cents a ton, and chestnut coal brings \$4.80 in the market, quite a difference, both in freight and selling price, of the "black diamonds."

The boatman does not make all the profit. He has tolls of all kinds to pay. He must pay 2 cents a mile boat toll and also toll on freight loaded on the boat. The latter is regulated by the class in which it comes. Then, too, he must pay for victuals, fee for mules and help.

John Sigafos, who died about a year ago at Lower Black's Eddy, was one of the oldest boatmen on the Lehigh Canal. He died at the advanced age of 70 years. Nearly all his life was spent on the water.

Bowman Yarrington, the collector at South Easton, has been employed in the office there forty-three years, having come there in the capacity of a clerk on March 28, 1853. Previous to that time and from the time he was 12 years old he followed the canal for a livelihood, first driving a team of mules, then becoming a captain. From the latter position he was promoted to a clerkship, and for twenty-four years has been collector—six years at the weigh lock, Snufftown, and eighteen years at South Easton. Mr. Yarrington is 62 years old and was born in Carbon County. He is still hale and hearty, and speaks interestingly of canal life.

MRS. M. L. T. HARTMAN DEAD.

[Daily Record, Dec. 22, 1896.]

It is with feelings of sincere regret that the Record announces the death of Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman, which occurred suddenly yesterday at her home in Union Township, four miles west of Shickshinny. Mrs. Hartman, who lived alone with a little grandson, was apparently in her usual health. She had gone to the barn on some errand, and not returning a search revealed her lying dead on the floor. Death had been without warning and painless. Mrs. Hartman was 79 years old, and was born in that vicinity, and spent her entire life there. Her husband died 7 years ago, and she is survived by three sons and four daughters. Two sons, Edward and Luther, live in Shickshinny, and another son, James B. Hartman, is a contractor and builder, 113 Regent street, this city.

Mrs. Hartman comes from a pioneer family in Huntington Township, the Trescotts. Her maiden names was Margaret Lewis Trescott. Ten years ago she wrote a splendid history of Huntington Township, and the same, as printed in chapters in the Shickshinny Echo, would have made a formidable bound volume.

One of the earliest surveyors in Huntington was Samuel Trescott. He had a large family, of whom his son Solon was grandfather of Mrs. Hartman. Solon married Margaret Lewis, for whom the subject of this sketch was named. Their children were Seth, Hannah, Truman, Luther, Sylvester and Edward Lewis. Solon and his brother Samuel served in Washington's army in 1776 and 1777 and were in many of the engagements during those two disastrous years. After their terms of enlistment were expired the brothers returned to Huntington and both enrolled in the company of Capt. John Franklin, participating in the battle of Wyoming, where they were captured by the British. Escaping they hastened to Huntington and assisted the panic stricken settlers to escape down the river, and thence to New England. Solon remained in Connecticut some years, marrying Margaret Lewis there, and returned to Pennsylvania in 1794. He was born in 1750 and his wife in 1758. His wife's family came from France, having left that country during the reign of Louis XIV. Mrs. Hartman's book is authority for the statement that Margaret Lewis's mother was of the house of Bourbon, and related to Louis

XIV, but was compelled to seek an asylum in England on account of having become a Protestant.

Luther, the fourth child of Solon and Margaret Lewis Trescott, married Eleanor Parke. They raised a family of four sons and four daughters, of whom Mrs. Hartman was one.

Mrs. Hartman was a woman of marked literary tastes and she inspired people with lofty ideals. Though advanced in years she knew not the feebleness of age and maintained her bodily vigor to the last. She kept herself young by seeking the society of young people, to all of whom she was specially helpful. Among the young people to whom she was particularly attached was Will S. Monroe, who has in recent years been winning many honors in the world of letters and pedagogy. This hastily prepared article may well close with a sketch of Mrs. Hartman as written by Mr. Monroe in 1887 as one of a series of biographies published by him in a Scranton newspaper descriptive of the poets of Wyoming Valley. The sketch, which it is to be regretted was so brief, was as follows:

Mrs. M. L. Hartman, who has written extensively both in prose and verse during the past forty years, was born at Huntington in 1817; and her early education was that afforded by the common schools of nearly three-quarters of a century ago. She early formed a taste for reading and writing and manifested, even in childhood, an inventive faculty. After marrying, though burdened with the usual domestic cares, she kept up her habits of study and wrote frequently for the local papers. For many years, both before and after her marriage, she was engaged in teaching; and in the school room she found a successful exercise of her talents and a field of untiring influence and usefulness. During the Civil War she materially aided the cause of the North, both by personal aid and the wit of her brilliant pen. Mrs. Hartman has always been in demand as an after dinner poet; and much that she has written was designed for mere temporary effect and passed away with the occasion which called it forth. She has, however, written many odes, pastorals, and descriptive lyrics which teem with wit, sentiment, patriotism and poetic beauty. There is in her writings a blending of strength and delicacy, a fondness for country hills and fields and a disposition to gladden and beautify even dull places. She is in love with the singing birds, the breezy fields and

the wayside brooks; they sing to her and she in turn sings of them. She worships freedom and republics; and her intense patriotism, hatred of wrong, and inexhaustible sympathy for struggling humanity are always expressed with remarkable force and beauty both in her prose and verse. Her *History of Huntington Valley*, published in the *Mountain Echo*, was a work of great labor, originality and ability. She gave to it that careful and intelligent research, which enabled her to make it as valuable for its accuracy as attractive by all the graces of style.

FOREFATHERS' DAY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 23, 1896.]

The tenth annual dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania was held in Scranton Tuesday evening. The splendid dining room of the Hotel Jermyn was lavishly decorated with flags, festoons and banners. The decorations were something unusual in profusion and almost hid the walls and ceiling from view. Potted plants were numerous and flowers hung from the columns supporting the ceiling.

The menu cards and toast lists were held in tin covers, tied with blue and corn-colored ribbons. On the cover was a portrait of Jonathan Trumbull, with the inscription: "He has the proud distinction of being the only colonial governor at the commencement of the revolution who espoused the cause of the colonies."

The tables were ranged in a hollow square, with orchestra in the center. The dinner began at 7:30 o'clock and two hours were occupied in its discussion. There were 110 guests seated, so many more than were expected that an additional table had to be set. The dinner was served with grace and celerity, the force of waiters being so large that there were no delays of any sort.

The menu was sufficiently lavish to amply regale the assemblage and it was discussed with a vim and appetite that did credit to the New Englanders. The local newspaper men were shown the courtesy of having a special table in the center of the hollow square, where they had every opportunity of catching the details, a bit of attention that was evidently appreciated.

The dinner embraced turtle soup, venison, wild turkey, pheasant and the usual accessories. The dinner was served without wine, though some delicious cider was on the bill.

Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale, complimented Connecticut in the following stanzas, a paraphrase of his famous song, "The Banner of the Sea:"

With hearts of oak, through storm and
smoke and flame
Columbia's freemen long,
For thee have fought, for thee have
wrought, thy name,
The music of their song.
They sang the country of the free,
The glory of the rolling sea,
The starry flag of liberty,
The Banner of the Strong.

This be our aim, that never shame shall
ride

On any breeze with thee,
Thou emblem great, of every State the
pride,

Thou flag of liberty.
And as our fathers did of yore,
We'll bear thy stars to every shore.
On every ocean wind will soar
The Banner of the Free.

The Scrantonians present, besides the officers, included Robert M. Scranton, W. A. Wilcox, R. H. Patterson, J. H. Torrey, Arthur Frothingham, William T. Smith, R. T. Black, Judge Hand, Judge Jessup, Rev. Roger Israel, C. F. Whittemore, Fred Whittemore and scores of others. Besides these were the following:

Benjamin Dorrance, Dorranceton.
Rev. Charles Lee, Carbondale.
Frank E. Dennis, Carbondale.
J. W. Aitken, Carbondale.
H. H. Ashley, Wilkes-Barre.
Albert S. Baker, Carbondale.
C. C. Bowman, Pittston.
T. B. Clark, Honesdale.
Edward H. Chase, Wilkes-Barre.
George A. Cooper, Pittston.
Homer Greene, Honesdale.
Isaac P. Hand, Wilkes-Barre.
William J. Hamilton, Carbondale.
J. W. Hollenback, Wilkes-Barre.
R. A. Jadwin, Carbondale.
John A. Law, Throop.
R. McM. Law, Dunmore.
Charles P. Law, Pittston.
Levi A. Patterson, Carbondale.
Henry Z. Russell, Honesdale.
J. D. Stocker, Jermyn.
A. T. Searle, Honesdale.
W. F. Suydam, Honesdale.
A. A. Sterling, Wilkes-Barre.
Charles D. Sanderson, Throop.
F. C. Johnson, Wilkes-Barre.

An interesting after-dinner program followed. The first speaker was Rev. Dr. Thornton A. Mills of Wilkes-Barre, whose theme was "The Yankee Par-

son." Dr. Mills prefaced his address with some suitable pleasantries and then passed to a more serious consideration of the Yankee parson. His theme was forcibly and entertainingly handled. The Yankee parson, he said, is the finished product of many generations of unique environments. He is the outcome of intense individualism, which is developed by the New England town meeting, the ideal political democracy, the college which trains men to think; the commercial life, in which the prizes go to the strongest; and the New England church, which is the most complete example of a pure democracy in existence. He is taught, polished and strengthened by his contact with his people, each of whom is an authority on all points of theology and life. Or else, if he has not strength to stand alone, as do his people, he becomes a mere composite reflection of their opinions. It is a heroic process that produces noble parsons; or spoils them if they can not stand the training.

The Yankee's first cousin the Scotch-Irishman, was responded to by Rev. Joseph R. Dixon, D. D., Scranton's latest clergyman, who quite distinguished himself.

Rev. F. E. Hosklns, of Zahleh, Syria, gave an admirable dissertation on the Turkish question, which unfortunately the Wilkes-Barre people had to miss in order to catch their train. His practical description threw much light on the political situation in that country.

The speakers who followed were Rev. G. Parsons Nichols, D. D., of Binghamton; A. V. Bower and Rev. Charles M. Giffin, D. D.

DEATH OF LEWIS STULL.

[Daily Record, Dec. 23, 1896.]

Word was received in this city Tuesday that Lewis Stull of Stoddartsville had died in Philadelphia at the home of his son, Eugene. He is survived by several sons and daughters, and will be buried at Stoddartsville. Mr. Stull had lived at that place ever since its palmy days as a lumber region. He had been postmaster there for many years, through all administrations, though himself a life-long Democrat. He had been ailing for a year or two and his death occurred while on a visit to his son.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH DESTROYED.

[Daily Record, Dec. 26, 1896.]

St. Stephen's Episcopal Church on South Franklin street has been destroyed by fire. On Christmas eve it was filled with a merry throng of young people celebrating the Yuletide and on Christmas morning before daylight it had fallen a victim to conflagration. Its destruction is in nowise due to the Christmas celebration, as the tree and its trimmings had all been removed



ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.

from the building the evening before. All was well when the sexton and others left the building shortly before midnight and the only explanation is that there may have been a defective flue or some other disorder in the heating ap-

paratus. The building was heated by steam from a boiler on the premises. Certainly no blame attaches to the sexton, Edwin S. Jones, who has filled the place for five years and has always proved himself faithful and conscientious in every detail.

The church proper is completely destroyed, though the tower, vestibule and parish house escaped serious injury. Probably the loss is from \$50,000 to \$60,000, covered by \$30,000 insurance with Biddle & Eno.

The vestry held a meeting at noon at the residence of S. L. Brown. It was determined to rebuild and to do so as speedily as possible. No definite plan was formulated other than it was agreed to see what money can be raised and then to rebuild without going into debt. The general sentiment seemed to be that the new edifice should be enough of a restoration to utilize the foundations (all the walls are ruined) and the tower and vestibule. This plan would save probably \$15,000. Dr. Jones was cheered all day with messages of sympathy, written or spoken, some of them being accompanied with checks. Robert H. Sayre of South Bethlehem telegraphed his sympathy in the practical form of a subscription for \$500.

* * *

The fire was discovered on Christmas morning at 6 o'clock. It may have been smouldering for hours, but it certainly was not in a blaze very long before being discovered. The Record carrier, who went down Franklin street a half hour before the fire alarm, states that he noticed nothing unusual as he placed papers in the residences alongside of and opposite the church.

Garrett Smith was on his way to the office of the United States Express Co. when he heard a cry of fire and he soon learned that the blaze was in St. Stephen's Church. Mr. Smith, who is a vestryman there, ran to the nearest box and turned in an alarm from 53. This brought steamers 1 and 2, but chief engineer Constine saw that he had a bad fire on hand and he sounded a general alarm, which called steamers 3 and 4. It was a bitter cold morning, mercury hovering near zero, and two fire hydrants on Market street were found to be frozen, so that much valuable time was lost in laying hose and hunting other hydrants. The hydrants on Franklin street proved to be all right and soon great volumes of water were being poured on the doomed structure. A crowd had gathered before the

arrival of the firemen, for hundreds of persons attending early masses at the Catholic churches were on the streets. When the fire was first discovered the whole interior of the church seemed a mass of flames. That is what makes the case so mysterious. Half an hour before, all was dark and now it was all ablaze. As the fury of the flames prevented entrance, attention was directed to saving the parish building in the rear. Fortunately this is a separate structure, with only a passageway communicating, and the flames were kept from it. It escaped practically uninjured, a fact that makes the sorry lot of the parish much less sorry than it would otherwise have been. With axes the door of the robing room was broken in and the communion service rescued, though it was so hot as to burn the hands of Rev. W. D. Johnson and H. A. Fuller, who carried it out. They also got out with the alms basin and the ministerial robes, some of which were new and were to have been worn by the rector on Christmas for the first time.

Besides the alms basin the only memorial saved was the communion service, in memory of Mrs. J. Pryor Williamson, all the rest, as follows, being destroyed:

Windows in memory of Richard Sharpe's parents, Jennie Leavenworth McCulloch, Mrs. G. M. Harding, Miles Bowman McAlester, Miss Maria M. Fuller, Mrs. Ruth Ross, Volney L. Maxwell. Some of them cost over \$1,000 each.

Pulpit in memory of Chief Justice George W. Woodward, erected by his daughter, Mrs. E. G. Scott.

Bishop's chair and communion table, in memory of Rt. Rev. William Bacon Stevens.

Mural tablet in memory of Judge John N. Conyngham, erected by Mrs. William Bacon Stevens.

Marble font in memory of her little daughter Ruth, by Mrs. William L. Conyngham.

Chancel rail in memory of Anne Leavenworth Harding.

Mural tablet in memory of Mrs. G. W. Woodward.

Bronze eagle reading desk in memory of L. C. Paine.

Besides smaller memorials, like book rests, which escaped annotation.

Two small windows in the robing room, in memory of children of Rev. Dr. Jones and Rev. Mr. Hayden, escaped destruction, as did the clerical robes, though the latter were damaged.

Of course the organ was destroyed, as also all the music, prayer books, carpets and church furnishings generally. Fortunately none of the parish records are kept in the building.

SOME PARISH HISTORY.

St. Stephen's Church has had an organized existence of seventy-five years. Rev. Bernard Page of the Church of England, ordained by the lord bishop of London for "Wyoming Parish, Pennsylvania," Aug. 24, 1772, was the first Protestant Episcopal minister to officiate in this section. Owing to the great political disturbances of that date, Mr. Page did not long remain in the valley, but retired to Virginia, where he ministered as assistant to Rev. Bryan, Lord Fairfax. No other minister of the Episcopal Church is known to have visited these parts until 1814, when that "apostle of the Northwest," Rt. Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., held divine services in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, and stirred up the church people of the village of Wilkes-Barre. The first baptism recorded was performed by him Dec. 8, 1814. Who officiated during the next three years cannot be learned. No definite steps were taken to organize a parish until Sept. 19, 1817, when the church people met together and elected the first vestry, applied for a charter, which was granted Oct. 17, 1817, and engaged the services of Rev. Richard Sharpe Mason, D. D.

Dr. Mason was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Phinney. His ministry here was brief, and no record exists of his work.

In 1819 Rev. Manning R. Roche became the missionary at St. Stephen's. The Sunday school had been organized in 1818 by Hon. David Scott, the president judge of the district, then the only male communicant of the church here, and the parish appears to have been prosperous. But Mr. Roche retired from the parish in 1820, and from the ministry in 1822. During the next two years, 1821-1822, the services were conducted by Samuel Bowman, a lay reader, whose connection with St. Stephen's is worthy of notice. Born in Wilkes-Barre, May 21, 1800, ordained deacon by Bishop White Aug. 25, 1823, he was, after a successful ministry of thirty-five years at Lancaster and Easton, elected assistant bishop of Pennsylvania and consecrated Aug. 25, 1858. He died in 1861.

St. Stephen's parish was admitted to the convention May 2, 1821.

During the previous years her people had worshiped in the old frame building, "Old Ship Zion," which had been erected by the joint contributions of the various Christian bodies in the town.

THE FIRST EDIFICE.

It was determined, Dec. 27, 1821, to sell the right of St. Stephen's parish in this building, and to purchase a lot and erect a church. Through the aid of Judge Scott this work was begun and Jan. 15, 1822, the contract for the building was let.

This edifice was consecrated by Bishop White June 14, 1824. It was a low frame building, painted white, with a gable end to the street, a flight of half a dozen steps leading up to a long porch.

During a portion of 1823 the services were in charge of Rev. Samuel Sitgraves, who in December of that year was succeeded by Rev. Enoch Huntington, who remained until 1826. He was succeeded in February, 1827, by Rev. James May, D. D. During the ten years' ministry of this godly man, the church in Wilkes-Barre from being a feeble missionary station, grew to be what it has ever since continued, one of the strongest and most effective parishes of the Episcopal Church in this section of the diocese.

Dr. May was succeeded in 1837 by Rev. William James Clark, who remained until 1840, when Rev. Robert Bethel Claxton, S. T. D., entered upon the charge of the parish.

After six years of zealous and faithful labor he resigned in 1846 to enter upon other and important fields of duty.

It was during Dr. Claxton's ministry (and in his judgment largely due to the faithful service of his predecessor, Dr. May,) that such men as Hon. John N. Conyngham, Hon. George W. Woodward, Volney L. Maxwell, DeWitt Clinton Loop and others of ability and influence, became active and zealous communicants.

For six months after the departure of Dr. Claxton the parish was in charge of Rev. Charles DeKay Cooper, D. D.

Rev. George D. Miles took charge of the parish as rector April 1, 1848. During the eighteen years of his earnest and active ministry the parish was blessed with large successes. In 1852 the increase of the congregation was such as to demand enlarged accommodations. The church building erected in 1822 was a frame structure of one story with a tower at the northwest

corner. The Sunday school met in a building a square distant.

THE SECOND EDIFICE.

It was decided to erect an edifice of brick. In March, 1853, Rev. Mr. Miles preached his last sermon in the old edifice. The new building was erected by D. A. Fell, yet living, and had a capacity of 600. The first service was held in the basement on Christmas Day, 1853.

The building was consecrated April 19, 1855, by Bishop Alonzo Potter.

Rev. R. H. Williamson succeeded Rev. Mr. Miles in 1866 and remained until 1874, when he was deposed from the ministry. During 1874 the parish had the services of the late Rev. Chauncey Colton, D. D. On the second Sunday in November in that same year the present rector, Henry L. Jones, S. T. D., took charge, and has served with the greatest acceptability ever since. During the last ten years he has declined calls to several metropolitan pulpits and has in more than one instance withheld his name when he was solicited to become a candidate for the bishopric. His ties are all one in Wilkes-Barre, and he would not willingly break them. From time to time the local work has gone on increasing until the parish of St. Stephen's became almost a diocese of itself, with Dr. Jones as bishop. He has had various assistants, the present ones being Rev. Horace E. Hayden, who has been here since 1879; Rev. Walter D. Johnson, who came in 1894, and is now in charge of Calvary Church; Rev. J. P. Ware, Plymouth, and Rev. Dr. D. W. Cox, Nanticoke and Alden.

THIRD EDIFICE, NOW DESTROYED.

In 1888 it became necessary to enlarge the edifice. The basement, in which the Sunday school had formerly been held, was abandoned and the floor of the auditorium dropped six feet. The remodeling was a great success and a handsome edifice, within and without, resulted. The walls were a happy combination of vari-colored bricks and frescoing. A brick dado rose 10 feet to the base of the windows; above it was a dark green band of decorated work, and above this 6 or 8 feet of terra cotta frescoing. Extending to the ceiling, which was of Georgia pine timber, was a wide band of olive frescoing, decorated with ecclesiastical figures taken from the old cathedrals of Europe. A large transept was added on the north side, in which was the organ, and the old nave was elongated 20 feet toward the street, giving a total seating capac-

ity of 800. The old central tower and the whole front were torn down and a new front was built, in a style similar to some of the Lombard buildings in Northern Italy. In the centre of the facade was the Mrs. Ruth Ross memorial window. Below this was an arched porch, forming a vestibule along the entire front. At the north end of this porch and directly at the corner of the church was built a brick tower 70 feet high, which, with its double succession of columns and arcades, cornices and mouldings, was said to be suggested by the great yellow tower of the Podesta in the old town of Pistoja, Italy. This tower seems to have practically escaped serious injury and to have also protected adjacent property. In the rear of the remodeled church was built a commodious and convenient parish house, at a cost of some \$15,000, and devoted to Sunday school and parish uses. Fortunately it was saved from destruction and was not even damaged.

QUERIES.

Among those who took refuge in Forty Fort July 3, 1778, was a young woman named Jemima Donner, who was carried from the fort on a bed to a ford in the river to look at a dead officer lying there and was able to identify him by his shirt being one that she had made him. Miss Donner afterwards married Capt. John Walker, a Scotchman, and removed to New York. Capt. Walker it is understood took some part in the affairs of that time. Who was she?

In the genealogical column in the New York Mail and Express is the following:

What was the name of Noah Wadhams's wife? Who was the mother of Seth Wadhams, who married Anne Catlin?

Also the following:

No. 1,268.—Where can I find the "Genealogy of the Welles Family?" Does it contain any account of Sarah Wells, who married, prior to 1650, Richard Merrill? Their son Richard, of Northfield, Staten Island, married Elsie Dorland, daughter of Lambert Dorland, who was a member of the Colonial Assembly from Richmond County, New York, 1691.

I wish to find the descendants of Richard Merrill and ancestry, and descent of Elsie Dorland.

M. S. D.

DEATH OF CHARLES PARRISH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 28, 1896.]

It is the very sad duty of the Record this morning to announce the death of a man who has done more for the development of Wilkes-Barre City and vicinity than any other half dozen men who ever lived here or were interested here—Charles Parrish. The news was received in this city at about midnight last night. Mr. Parrish and his family left their summer home, Rockwood, on the Wilkes-Barre Mountain, several weeks ago to live for the winter at the Stenton Hotel in Philadelphia. He seemed as well as usual yesterday and spent a pleasant day with his family. About 10 o'clock last night he asked the clerk for the key to his room and he immediately went up stairs. Five minutes later one of his daughters thought she heard a fall and upon going to his room found him unconscious upon the floor and ten minutes later he was dead. He had been stricken with apoplexy. The sad event created considerable excitement about the place on account of the suddenness of the death and the prominence of the deceased.

The name of Charles Parrish is identified with about all the large industries and corporations that ever turned a wheel or earned a dollar in Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley and many of the corporations which he assisted in organizing and became identified with have ramified until they have attracted national attention and have become among the most important in the East. Step by step he built up his way in the commercial world, building interest upon interest, until the name of Parrish was looked upon in a business way as a tower of solidity and of strength. In this hurried obituary notice justice cannot be done to his enterprise and his exceeding value in the upbuilding of this community. Neither can all of the interests in which he was engaged be here mentioned, for it is doubtful if any one man can recount them all; and any sketch that may hereafter be penned will also lack in many important elements a complete and just narrative of the life of this great and busy man—a man to whom Wilkes-Barre owes a debt of gratitude that will never be repaid—a man whose ever enduring monument will be the city itself, with its humming wheels, its almost numberless mining interests and its increasing prosperity.

Charles Parrish was born in Dundaff, Susquehanna County, Pa., Aug. 27, 1826, and he was, therefore, 71 years of age. His father was not overburdened with the wealth of this world and whatever prominence the son obtained came by his own indomitable energy and perseverance. His father was Archippus Parrish, who soon after the birth of Charles moved to Wilkes-Barre and conducted a hostelry on Public Square where the Osterhout building now stands. Charles was placed in the Wilkes-Barre grammar school and there received the rudiments of an education. Mr. Parrish's first commercial education was received in the store of George Slocum, where the Lawrence Myers building now stands. This was when he was about 12 years of age. He remained there only a short time and at the age of 15 years he went into the store of Ziba Bennett, father of George S. Bennett. The store was situated on North Main street where the present Bennett-Phelps building now stands. So industrious was the youth that in 1848 he was taken into partnership with Ziba Bennett under the firm name of Bennett, Parrish & Co., the other partner being Elias Robins. Here Mr. Parrish remained for a number of years.

It was about this time that the coal interests of the Wyoming Valley began attracting attention, coal having come into use as a necessary household commodity. It was known that the Wyoming Valley was underlaid with rich deposits of coal and the public mind was just beginning to grasp the great commercial value of the black diamond. As yet everything was dormant and there were none who were hardy enough to risk their money or their energy in developing what it was supposed could be at most a hazardous, venturesome enterprise. Mr. Parrish was a man of deep thought, but of few words. He went out among these hills and valleys and discovered everywhere evidence of the presence of coal in vast quantities. But Mr. Parrish knew that in order to develop the industry markets must be opened up in the outside world and means of transportation, which then were very much limited, must be constructed. In short, a market must be created, railroads and canals must be built, mines must be opened, breakers must be built and the thousand and one details for inaugurating a new industry of great magnitude must be attended to. Mr. Parrish was not a man of

great wealth, but as he surveyed these projects he had pluck and ambition enough to counteract all other disadvantages and he at once set out upon this stupendous work, devoting his whole energy to the task and surmounting obstacles that seemed mountain high. Others stood by and wondered while Mr. Parrish went on and on, stopping only when the whole Wyoming Valley was dotted with coal breakers, when miles upon miles of subterranean tunnels ran under the river and hill, railroads and canals were sending the product of the mines to all corners of this great nation, and when thousands upon thousands of men earned their daily bread as a result of his enterprise.

It was about 1858 that Mr. Parrish began the organization of a number of coal companies. He went to Philadelphia and interested such men as John Brown, John Ely, Richard Plumbly and others in his schemes. He told them of the growing use and value of coal and pointed out to them the great future that lay in developing anthracite and sending it to market. The men hesitated at first, but Mr. Parrish held one consultation after another with them and he finally persuaded them to interest themselves in the Wyoming Valley coal development.

As a result of this perseverance and pluck the Kimbleton Coal Co. was organized and a mine was opened and a breaker was built just below Sugar Notch. This was run for several years and the venture proved eminently successful. The company was later absorbed by the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. and the breaker is being operated to this day. The coal was transported by means of a canal that ran from Northampton street in Wilkes-Barre to Havre de Gras, Maryland.

About this time a project was set on foot by a party of New York capitalists, mainly living in the City of Elmira, to buy up the canals of this State, which would also mean the absorption of the canal by means of which Mr. Parrish and company transported their coal to market. Mr. Parrish at once set himself to fighting this scheme and then began one of the most remarkable legal battles ever fought in this State or nation. Mr. Parrish set up one contention after another against the claim of the New Yorkers and the same indefatigable energy that marked the beginning of the Wyoming Valley coal industry characterized the fight against control

of these canals. It is almost needless to say that Mr. Parrish was successful. The New York parties secured control of the canal that ran north of Wilkes-Barre, while Mr. Parrish and the capitalists with him secured control of the canal above referred to, starting at Northampton street, Wilkes-Barre, and running to Columbia, near Havre de Gras. It was then called the Pennsylvania Canal. Mr. Parrish was president of the canal company and its general manager for a number of years, until the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. bought and secured control of it.

About the time Mr. Parrish got control of the canal he organized another coal company in addition to the one having its interests at Sugar Notch. The new one was the Pine Ridge Coal Co. In this company Mr. Parrish, W. L. Conyngham of this city and Mr. Thomas, of the Thomas Iron Co. of Catasaquua and vicinity, were partners. The colliery which was built is situated near the town of Plains. This colliery was later secured and is now operated by the Delaware & Hudson Coal Co.

We have already seen that Mr. Parrish's ideas, practically demonstrated, were all that he claimed for them and that the way was now paved for the upbuilding of the coal business to almost limitless extent. It was then that the commercial future of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley was actually begun. The spark of life flew into the dull borough and on it forged, while the man who was principally instrumental in kindling that spark was still branching out, bent upon other commercial conquests.

From 1868 to 1870 Charles Parrish became interested in forming the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co., which has become one of the greatest coal corporations in the world. He saw that a more embracing and more powerful company was necessary in order to keep abreast with the growing market, and, his coat still off, he sallied into the work. The company grew step by step, until to-day its mines are all over Luzerne County and it owns and leases thousands upon thousands of acres of coal land. Mr. Parrish interested a number of outside capitalists in the company and most of them to this day retain their valuable holdings, together with those of the railroad over which the coal is sent. Every acre of the great domain of this company west of the mountains was purchased under Mr. Parrish's direction, and the combination of the different companies, mines,

railroads and canal was the conception of his brain and the work of his hands, and it was the culmination of the ambition and work of years. For twenty years Mr. Parrish remained president of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. until the presidency was taken by Mr. Maxwell, president of the Central R. R. Co. Mr. Parrish up to the time of his death remained a director of the company.

It would take columns of space in this paper to tell how Mr. Parrish became interested in the many other interests in which he became engaged, having for their object the widening of the coal market and the systematizing of and increasing the means of transportation. He was one of those who were chiefly interested in building the railroad of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., now leased by the New Jersey Central R. R. Co., extending from Scranton to Easton. This railroad was built for transporting the coal to the metropolitan markets and all of the coal of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. was and is yet shipped over it. Mr. Parrish became a director in this company, and remained so up to the time of his death.

Mr. Parrish also organized the Parrish Coal Co. and the mines at Buttonwood and Plymouth are still being operated. About fifteen years ago a terrible explosion occurred at the Buttonwood colliery, and the mine was ruined, but several years ago the great task of reopening the mine was undertaken. Mr. Parrish was at the time of his death president of this company.

Mr. Parrish also secured control of a large part of the stock of the Sunbury branch of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., which branch runs from Wilkes-Barre to Sunbury, and he became a director of the branch. This was also built for the purpose of widening the coal market, and Mr. Parrish brought about its construction.

Deceased also became president of the Hazard Wire Rope Works in this city, the second largest in the country. Only a few weeks ago he attended a meeting of the directors of this company, held at Mauch Chunk.

Mr. Parrish about the time the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. was organized, or a little before, formed the Union Coal Co. E. A. Quintard, a particular friend of Mr. Parrish's, was induced to become a heavy stockholder and became president of the company. About this time the project to build the Union R. R. Co., for the purpose of opening a Northern market for the coal was set on foot.

It was decided to build the railroad from Wilkes-Barre to Scranton, and Mr. Parrish was given the contract for its construction. Mr. Parrish placed the superintendence of construction in charge of Frank Page, a trusted employe of Mr. Parrish's, who is also deceased. The railroad was completed in good shape and reflected great credit on Mr. Parrish. It was later secured by the D. & H. R. R. Co., and is still operated by it, and is now known as the D. & H.

While Mr. Parrish was president of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. he asked all of the many employes to set aside the wages of one day in each year, to be set aside as a fund for the use of men disabled in the mines. This was on condition that the company would set aside the proceeds of a day's earnings of the company. In this way the yearly sum of some \$15,000 was amassed, and Mr. Parrish's idea became a great boon to many a disabled miner's family.

But not only to the mines and the railroads did Mr. Parrish devote his busy mind, widespread as those interests were. His heart was too big for that. He wanted to see Wilkes-Barre grow. He had seen it a dull borough and he wanted his influence to penetrate that also. For some years he was president of the borough council, and his progressive ideas at once started a line of improvements that has been kept up ever since. He was president of the borough council from May, 1866, to June, 1871, and of the city council from June, 1871, to April, 1874, when he was succeeded by Hon. Charles A. Miner. While he was head of council the first well-paved and well-lighted streets and efficient fire department and apparatus and the creditable police department became evidences of his enterprise. From 1861 to 1865 he also took an active part in equipping volunteers for the war of the rebellion, and no man in this city did more in this line than he.

For twenty years Mr. Parrish was president of the First National Bank. He was interested, likewise, in bringing many of the most prominent industries to Wilkes-Barre, among which of late years was the Sheldon Axle Works, which is a great boon to the community. He also secured interests in many of these industries.

Mr. Parrish saw the need for a large, commodious hotel in Wilkes-Barre, and it was through him that the Wyoming Valley Hotel was built, he himself putting \$15,000 into it.

Mr. Parrish married June 31, 1864, Miss Mary Conyngham, eldest daughter of the late Judge John N. Conyngham of Wilkes-Barre, and three children, together with Mrs. Parrish, survive. The children are Misses Anna Conyngham Parrish, Eleanor Mayer Parrish and Katherine Conyngham Parrish. Mr. Parrish's father, Archippus Parrish, and his mother lived with him during the latter years of their lives. His mother was 90 years of age when she died, and his father was also quite aged.

George H. Parrish of Park avenue, this city, is a brother of deceased, and Mrs. Hunt, mother of Charles P. Hunt of this city, was a sister. Gould Parrish of Wilkes-Barre was also a brother of deceased. Mrs. John Reichard, Mrs. Dr. Murphy and Mrs. H. A. Fuller of this city are daughters of Gould P. Parrish. W. L. Conyngham and the late Charles M. Conyngham of this city and Mrs. Bishop Stevens of Philadelphia are sisters of Mrs. Charles Parrish.

Mr. Parrish in 1870 built the marble front mansion on South River street now occupied by John N. Conyngham, and he lived in it until a year ago last April, when he and his family took up their residence at their home, Rockwood, at Laurel Run, on the Wilkes-Barre Mountain. Mr. Parrish's health for the last year had failed very much, and he steadily went into a decline. He not long ago was compelled to relinquish all of his business interests and free his mind as much as possible. Several weeks ago the family went to the Hotel Stenton at Philadelphia, contemplating a trip South later in the winter. But now the active mind is forever at rest and the great heart, that beat in sympathy with all humanity, is forever stilled; but so long as the summer flowers shed their fragrance over his grave and the winter winds sing a requiem when the flowers are gone, just so long will his memory endure. The mines will go on tunnelling into the bowels of the earth, the railroad trains will hum over their steel network, the wheels of industry will whirr on, while the great mind that conceived them and set them in motion has solved the mystery of the realms empyrean. Now there is rest, sweet rest.

All that Mr. Parrish has ever done for Wilkes-Barre will never be told. All of his many charities, all of his kind visitations in cases of distress and poverty no mortal man will ever know. They were so many that only the book of life is large enough to record them in. One

of his latest acts of this nature was in the case of the late murderer Eckert, whose wife and children were so attached to him that Mr. Parrish's heart was moved and he, unsolicited, interceded with the governor and secured a postponement of the execution for several weeks.

* * *

Charles Parrish 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, Thomas, was graduated from Harvard College in 1659. Another son, John, from whom Charles Parrish is directly descended, was one of the original proprietors of Groton, Mass. He was a selectman, delegate to the general court and a man of many honors, both civil and military. His son Isaac served as a lieutenant throughout 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. Archippus Parrish was married in 1806 to Phoebe Miller, whose ancestry was distinguished in the Revolutionary War. He came to the Wyoming Valley in 1810, the possessor of what was in those days a large fortune. But most of this he lost by unfortunate investments. He became afterwards proprietor of the most famous hostelry in the Wyoming Valley. It was situated on the Square where now the Osterhout building stands.

CHURCH BUILDING IN 1822.

Now that St. Stephen's Church, destroyed by fire on Christmas Day, is to be rebuilt, it will be interesting to recall the movement for building the original structure in 1822. The following subscription list (which, of course, was only a partial one) in the Historical Society, shows that money in those days was scarcer than now:

Subscribers' names, Jan. 16, 1822.

Matthias Hollenback, to be paid in hauling stone or timber	\$40
Garrick Mallery	30
G. M. Hollenback	20
E. Carey	5
Oristus Collins	10
James Warner	3
Edw. Covell	20
W. M. E.....	10

SOME OLD LETTERS.

The Record has been handed some correspondence seventy odd years old which is interesting now that St. Stephen's Church has been destroyed by fire. They were written by one who was deeply interested in the building of the first St. Stephen's—Miss Catherine Saltonstall Welles, to her cousin, Cornelia Richards, living in Farmington, Conn. The latter was the mother of Mrs. Stanley Woodward. Kitty Welles, as she was lovingly called, was the first organist of St. Stephen's Church, and she was a devoted churchwoman. She took her death in the new church and died of consumption the following summer. She was the daughter of Judge Rosewell Welles and niece of Lord Butler and lived in the old frame house at the corner of River and South, where now stands the Flick mansion. Her cousin, Cornelia Richards, had spent the year before in Wilkes-Barre visiting her uncle Welles, and while here became engaged to John Lord Butler, whom she subsequently married. After she returned home her cousin wrote her once a month, the postage being 18 cents a letter.

"River St., Feb., 1822.

"The materials for our new Episcopal Church are now collecting and it is to stand on the lot next to Miss Jewett's. It is expected that the church will be completed by October next. How happy I shall be when 'tis completed and we have a good clergyman, for the one we have had after preaching here a few times was dismissed. We shall probably have our good old bishop here at the consecration.

March 13th., 1822.

"Our church service was in the Academy in the morning. Our church will soon begin to grow as they are only waiting for the frost to come out of the ground. The materials are all drawn. The organ is now talked of, and I am to be the organist. Think how I shall quaver!

April 12th, 1822.

"Samuel Bowman bids fair to make a useful minister. I regret he is going for he reads remarkably well, and is the only priest we have at present." [Next she speaks of a Mr. Engles, who preached a short time, saying "He is quite as elegant as ever and seems a good deal engaged." Then comes Mr. Roach, who has left the Episcopal Church and come out a Swedenborgian. He was afterwards dismissed from the church for intemperance. Mr. Bowman after-

wards became bishop of the Episcopal Church.]

"July 5th, 1822.

"Miss Sitgreaves of Easton is staying with Phoebe Sinton at Mill Creek. She is the sister of our rector. Mr. Sitgreaves is such a man as one would admire. He is cheerful and very sympathetic in his manner and appears to be a man of piety. He is hired for six months. I am in danger of losing my heart for he has the sweetest expression I most ever saw in a man. Our church will be finished by October. It is expected the organ will be here by the 1st of August.

"Dec. 15th, 1822. We have a Mr. Snowden, and as fine a preacher as I have heard in a long time. He preached last Sunday and all the Presbyterians were there. He has the reputation of being eminently pious, and I think calculated to do much good. He preaches here every three weeks. Next Christmas he administers the sacrament, and I do hope his and Mr. Gildersleeve's work may be blest.

"Dec. 27th, 1823.

"Our little church is now completed and the graveyard has received two of its congregation, old Mrs. McCoy and Mrs. Bowman. It was Mrs. Bowman's request that she should be buried in the new churchyard and that Mr. Bowman and her infant's remains should be taken up from the old burying ground and placed in a coffin and be buried with her in the new churchyard, and at the same time as her funeral. Her wishes were carried out, and as they came down the hill with her coffin the procession joined near the old fire-proof building on the square and walked to the churchyard.

"Mr. Sitgreaves stays six months longer with us, and I think is doing a great deal of good. There has been a good many added to our church. I have to spend a good deal of my time practicing on the organ and you may rest assured I love it dearly as it is an excellent one. I am now practicing for Christmas. Think of me about 11 o'clock on Christmas morning in the organ loft playing Sherburne."

◆ ◆ ◆
DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Wyalusing, Pa., Dec. 31, 1896.—Milton Lewis died at his home on Spring Hill, a few miles from this place, on Wednesday afternoon, at the ripe age of 84. Mr. Lewis had been in his usual health until recently, when some ailment akin to the grip prostrated him, and being

enfeebled by advanced age, he declined to the last.

The Lewises were pioneers in these parts, their ancestors having come from Connecticut in 1768. They were industrious, temperate and thrifty—devoted to the church—being of the Presbyterian faith. The deceased, who was a farmer, reared a family of six sons and one daughter—one of the former being B. W. Lewis, a prominent Wyoming County attorney. Mrs. Lewis died some years ago, since which Alfred, a son, has occupied the homestead, the father remaining at its head, revered by his family and respected by all who knew him.

DEATH OF JOSEPH STEELE.

Joseph Steele, died at his home in Jackson, Dec. 25, 1896, aged nearly 86 years. He was a son of Peter Steele, and grandson of Peter Steele, who was in the revolutionary war. He was born in Plymouth, Jan. 22, 1811. He moved, with his father, when young over the Plymouth Mountain and passed his life as a humble, peaceful, honest farmer. Until the last days of his life his memory of early days in Plymouth and Wilkes-Barre was clear and distinct and his manner of telling events was quaint and pleasing.

He was a soldier at Wyoming sixty-four years ago, when the foundation of the Wyoming Monument was laid. He was a kind and gentle neighbor.

He is survived by his wife, Eunice Hunter, but no children. He was of a large family, of which only one remains, George Palmer Steele.

DEATH OF A PIONEER RESIDENT.

In the death of William Ridall on Saturday, Jan. 2, 1897, at his home, 49 South Grant street, Wilkes-Barre loses one of its pioneer residents, a man well and favorably known. He lived to the age of 88 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Mr. Ridall was one of the first settlers in Wilkes-Barre and there are only two others at present living in this city who were his contemporaries at this time. He emigrated to this country from England in 1830 and it took him six weeks to cross the Atlantic in a sailing vessel. It is only a little over three years since he buried his wife, who has been his faithful partner for sixty-five years. He had been all his life a faithful and devoted Christian, and up to the very last was a regular attendant at divine services. He was wonderfully gifted musically and his services were always

in demand in church circles as a leader in singing. He sang and played the violin in the old Methodist Church which stood on Public Square where the present court house stands, having made the violin himself. He was a wonder physically, having only three weeks ago completed the making of a violoncello and up to a few months of his death kept himself busy at carpenter work and boat building. He was a boat builder by trade and built the first canal boat used on the old Pennsylvania Canal, running from Wilkes-Barre to Havre de Gras.

Mr. Ridall was always a staunch Republican and recorded his vote for William McKinley at the recent election. He always took pride, too, in having voted for President William Henry Harrison and also afterwards for President Benjamin Harrison. He had distinct recollections of incidents in the Mexican war, and up to the very day of his death retained his mental powers and could discourse intelligently on matters of ancient as well as recent occurrence.

Both he and his wife came from good old stock of long livers and large families. Mrs. Ridall was the oldest of fifteen children and he was the youngest of a similar number. In a family bible nearly a hundred years old the following entry appears: "William Ridall and Sarah Mitchell, married June 16, 1828." Through that happy union six sons and six daughters were born, all of whom except two are living. They are: William Ridall, the noted bass singer of this city; Mrs. Mary Speece of Pittston; Mrs. Anne Mann, Altoona; Mrs. Margaret Weigley, Scranton; Mrs. Jane C. Smith, Minneapolis; Mrs. Emma Carpenter, Quillayute, Wash.; George Ridall and Charles Ridall, of Port Byron, N. J.; Justice Ridall, Syracuse, N. Y. The deceased is survived by a veritable generation of descendants, a parallel of which it would be hard to find. There are in all 135 descendants—twelve children, sixty-seven grandchildren, fifty-five great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Mr. Ridall was a type of true Christian manhood and was loved and respected by all who came in contact with him. He possessed a happy, cheerful disposition, a kind heart, and always made himself the friend of the poor and needy. He has been a Free Mason and a member of Lodge 61 of this city for upwards of forty-five years and carries an insurance in the Masonic Relief Association of Elmira, N. Y.

EARLY WYOMING WRIGHTS.

The ancestors on my father's side, writes Sergt. John B. Brink in the *Bethlehem Times*, emigrated from Holland more than 250 years ago and settled in the vicinity of Middletown, N. Y., some time after which they scattered, some going along the Delaware River in New Jersey, others to Wilkes-Barre, Pa. During the revolution and the war of 1812 the Brinks took a prominent part in the defense of this country.

My great grand father, Daniel Brink, moved with his family to Wilkes-Barre some time before the troubles in the Wyoming Valley. At the time of the Wyoming massacre Daniel Brink took part against the Indians. His wife made her escape by riding a horse from Wilkes-Barre through the wilds to Stroudsburg, carrying a child in her arms. Two of the children, a boy and a girl, were made captives by the Indians, but the girl was subsequently rescued alive.

It is generally known that probably the first settlements in Pennsylvania were not on the Delaware at Philadelphia, but up the river in Monroe county, near Stroudsburg. They were made by the Low Dutch or Hollanders, from New Netherlands, on the fertile lowlands along the Delaware, called, after the Indians occupying them, "The Minisink Flats." These lands lay on both sides of the river for a number of miles.

When the first settlement was made is unknown and could not be ascertained even from those living there in 1787, generally the grand children of the original settlers, and who were merely aware that it antedated many years Penn's purchase in 1682. Those who first came were Holland miners, who made a good road, about 100 miles long, from Esopus (now Kingston), on the Hudson river, to the mine holes on the Jersey side of the Delaware river, near Stroudsburg. Tradition has it that much ore was hauled from thence over the mine road, as it was called, to Esopus, but of what character is not known.

Seeing the extreme fertility of the lowlands, the Dutch soon occupied them, raised abundant crops, and hauled their produce over this same road to Esopus, their market. When, later, the English reached them, they found a people who knew nothing of Philadelphia, William Penn, or the proprietary government. So we, the Brinks, claim that our ancestors were the first actual settlers of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

According to the documentary history of New York, my ancestors from 1600 to 1720 became very numerous. History also tells that some were slave holders, to wit: Doc. Hist. N. Y., vol. 3, page 346, Ulster County. Hendrick Brink had 14 slaves, 1750, Hurley; Lambert Brink, 3 slaves, Marletown; Cornelius Brink, 5 slaves; Capt. Johannes, Eghbert, and Hendrick Brink, freeholders at Kingston, 1728.

Beginning with the early wars for freedom in this country, and through all of the later wars, the Brinks were well represented. In several instances father and four sons were in the ranks at one time. Many were killed and wounded in the previous wars and several during the late war.

My grandmother's father, William Wright, emigrated from County Down, North of Ireland, with his brothers, Thomas and Joseph, about 1763. He served in the revolutionary war and after the war resided for a time at Wrightsville, Luzerne County, Pa., now Miner's Mills, then the residence of his brother Thomas. Subsequently, upon his marriage (in 1783), he settled at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., where he taught school and occupied a residence at the corner of Union and North Main streets. He died at Wilkes-Barre in 1820.

The wife of William Wright was Sarah Ann Osborne, who was a native of Philadelphia, Pa., of Quaker descent, but an Episcopalian, having been confirmed by Bishop White. She was born in 1749 and died Jan. 27, 1847, at Prairie du Chien, Wis.

Thomas Wright, oldest son of William, was born at Wilkes-Barre, date unknown. Military record: Ensign 22d Infantry, April 9, 1812; second lieutenant, April 16, 1813; first lieutenant, March 17, 1814; transferred to 8th Infantry, May 17, 1815; captain, Sept. 27, 1817; retained, Jan. 7, 1819, as major and paymaster, to rank from June 22, 1815. He died at St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 9, 1834. He left two sons and three daughters.

William, born at Wilkes-Barre, date unknown; died without issue in 1874. He had served nearly forty years in the United States Army, a greater part of the time as major.

Benjamin D., born at Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 23, 1799, admitted to the bar in 1820, settled in Pensacola, Fla., became chief justice of the Supreme Court of his State, and died April 25, 1875. Issue, six sons and two daughters, of whom one daughter and two sons survive and reside in Pensacola.

Joseph Jefferson Burr Wright, born April 27, 1800; was married to Eliza Jones at Wilkes-Barre by the Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve, April 15, 1827. The latter was born in Coventry, Conn., May 2, 1805, and died of Asiatic cholera at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., July 6, 1854. J. J. B. Wright was again married Jan. 16, 1858, to Miss Hannah M. Jones. There were five children by the first wife, none by the second. Issue: Mary Elizabeth, born Feb. 23, 1828, married Charles H. Tyler, Dec. 16, 1859, died March 19, 1886, leaving one son, Johnston Wright Tyler, born at Camp Floyd, Utah, Feb. 9, 1859.

[For an account of this Jones family see Historical Record, Vol. 5, page 6. Editor Record.]

Anna Maria, born in April, 1830, married David S. Stanley April 2, 1857; died in April, 1895. Issue: Josephine Wright Stanley, born June 24, 1860, at Fort Cobb, Ind. Ty., unmarried. Sarah (Lily), born in November, 1861, was married to Lieut. D. J. Rumbough, 3d Arty., U. S. A., Oct. 30, 1885. Issue: Two sons—Stanley Maddox Rumbough, born Aug. 13, 1886, and Joseph Wright Rumbough, born in August, 1887; Anna Huntington Stanley, born April 20, 1864; Blanche Stanley, born May 14, 1871; David Sheridan Stanley, born Sept. 9, 1872, now a captain in the United States Army.

Thomas Jefferson Wright, born Jan. 28, 1833, graduated at the United States Military Academy, July 1, 1854; second lieutenant, and adjutant 2d Dragoons, June 12, 1855; engaged in Sioux expedition and action of Blue Water, Sept. 3, 1855; quelling Kansas disturbances in 1856; promoted to first lieutenant, 2d Dragoons, Feb. 28, 1857; died April 30, 1857, near Chicago, Ill., unmarried; aged 24 years.

Joseph Payson Wright, born Dec. 25, 1836; graduated in arts in 1858 and in medicine in 1860; commissioned assistant surgeon and first lieutenant, medical department U. S. Army, May 28, 1861; promoted captain June 1, 1866; major, July 28, 1866; lieutenant-colonel, April 22, 1889; brevets of captain, major and lieutenant colonel conferred; colonel and assistant surgeon general U. S. Army, May 16, 1894, headquarters at St. Louis, Mo.

Sarah Frances, born Aug. 20, 1844; married Gen. J. W. Barriger March 4, 1863, and has as issue two sons and one daughter, as follows: William, born in 1871; John, born, in 1874, and May, born in 1880.

Military record of my grand mother's brother, Joseph Jefferson Burr Wright:

Soldier, born in Wilkes-Barre, April 27, 1800, died in Carlisle, Pa., May 14, 1878. He was educated at Washington College, Pa., and received his medical degree at Jefferson Medical College in 1836. He entered the United States Army as a volunteer, became assistant surgeon Oct. 25, 1843, and major and surgeon on the 26th of March, 1844, and served in the war with Mexico, participating in the principal battles and being in charge of the general hospital at Metamoras and Vera Cruz.

At the close of the war he transferred the sick and wounded to New Orleans, and after being at the United States Military Academy served in Texas and on the frontier until 1861. He was then entrusted with organizing general hospitals in the West and arranging medical affairs on an efficient basis for field service. As medical director on the staff of Gen. George B. McClellan he was present at Rich Mountain and Carrick's Ford, W. Va., and on the transfer of that officer to the east he declined the post of medical director of the Army of the Potomac, and was appointed medical director of the department of the Missouri on the staff of Gen. H. W. Halleck, with headquarters at St. Louis, Mo. Owing to his advanced years he did not participate in the war after 1862. He was brevetted brigadier general March 13, 1865, and retired from service Dec. 31, 1876.

Dr. Wright was among the first to use and recommend the use of sulphate of quinine in large doses during the remission in treatment of malarial fevers. This method of treatment is now admitted to be of great value. He contributed to medical literature, and published articles in "Southern Medical Report."

Thomas Wright, brother of William, was born in County Down, North of Ireland, about 1747, and came to America when about 16 years old, with his brothers, Joseph and William. He then had a good common school education. He was employed in a store kept by a Mr. Dyer, of Doylestown, Pa. He married a daughter of Mr. Dyer and moved to Wilkes-Barre about 1785. He built a mill at Wrightsville, as he called his place. This mill is still standing and owned by Charles Abbott Miner, descendant of Thomas Wright.

Thomas Wright had but one daughter, whose name was Mary, who married Asher Miner about 1788. He had two sons, Joseph and Josiah. His three children were born in Berks County, Pa. Charles Miner was quite an eminent

writer, author of "The History of Wyoming Valley."

Daughters of William and Sarah Ann Wright:

Susan, married Benjamin Drake, died in 1813, leaving two daughters and two sons; one daughter married the Rev. James Bowman, the other the Rev. George C. Drake. His son Thomas became a prominent physician.

Hannah, who married Job Barton, had six children.

Mary, who married Jonathan Hancock, had six children.

Matilda, who married John Brink, had nine children—John, Mahlon, Charles, William, Sarah, Caroline, Susanna, Harriet and Jane—all of whom are dead.

Sarah Ann, the youngest, who married Judge James H. Lockwood, of Prairie du Chien, Wis., and died without issue, Feb. 12, 1877.

The name Wright, descendants of William and Sarah Ann Wright, is becoming extinct. There are but three of that name living—Surgeon Gen. Joseph Payson Wright, unmarried, and two sons of Benjamin D. Wright. One of them has two daughters and the other one son.
Sergt. John B. Brink.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

Mrs. Mary Blodgett of Buttonwood died Jan. 7, 1897, of old age, aged 84 years. She is survived by four sons and three daughters.

Mrs. Blodgett was born in Northampton County and moved to Buttonwood at the early age of 6. Her maiden name was Lazarus and her parents were George and Mary Lazarus. Mrs. Blodgett was the last of a family of three sons and two daughters. Her father was a farmer and he owned a large tract of land that extended from the Susquehanna to the top of the Wilkes-Barre Mountain. A part of this tract was retained by the family and Mrs. Blodgett had quite an income from coal royalties. Her husband was A. B. Blodgett, who died three years ago. Two of her children died some years ago. The surviving children are Thomas Blodgett of Ashley, Charles and James, of La Porte County, Ind.; Mrs. I. B. Davenport and Mrs. Eunice Gruber of this city; Mrs. Alma Rhineheimer of South Wilkes-Barre, and A. L. Blodgett of this city. She had been a member almost all her life of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Blodgett had always enjoyed remarkable health and had scarcely ever known a sick day.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE BLACKSMITH.

Editor Record: The blacksmith has gone from the Boston Store, South Main street, Wilkes-Barre, and we are sad. Yet I have the picture before me of the real blacksmith, taken when he was a living, breathing man. He was my father. There is the face of the aged and worn laborer, the same face that looked into the blazing fire for eighty revolving years. There is the picture of that strong right hand that held the iron in the fire and welded the heavy hammer upon the anvil. There is the picture of the left hand which pulled the bellows pole for those years, winter and summer, from early dawn till the darkness of evening, and long into the night the ringing blows made the surrounding air quake while we children were being rocked in the cradle or riding down hill on the snow crust or scampering away to school or hunting berries in the "briar patch." I have some pieces of the work that the "Blacksmith" did sixty years ago. I have a hinge that he made then, the hinge swinging a heavy barn door until the door went to decay. I have also the catch that fastened the same door. He made it also and drove it into the beech post where it remained and did its duty as long as it was needed, until it was wrenched from its place by a heavy iron bar. I have a rundlet which he ironed seventy-five years ago and carved his name upon it in two places with his jackknife, "L. H. P." His middle name was Hoyt, after his grandmother, who was Ruth Hoyt. We have the blacksmith's account book wherein are recorded the transactions of his whole life, "setting horse shoes," "ironing ox yokes," "sharpening harrow teeth," "shoeing sleds" and banding wheels, etc. Every item is written with ink and with a pen made from a goose quill, out of the wing of the mother goose that led her flock of young gently and carefully around the barn and shop, and house, and down to the little brook. That old account book tells how the hammer stroke upon the anvil brought food to the humble home and purchased six small farms, clear of debt, making a fortune of \$5,500 in cash. We have the same anvil upon which this fortune was pounded out, and last April I saw the old block on which it stood. I have the flute which the blacksmith's father tuned up in Revolutionary days and played "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia" and "Bonaparte Crossing the Alps."

Dear old flute, it is now tired out and rests quietly in the home of the grandson of its original owner. My grandfather was a blacksmith, so I have the likeness of the blacksmith, senior and junior, also.

I stood before that picture last month and waited long to hear the blows of the hammer and brushed the silent tears from my face, standing in a crowd of strangers, and thought of sounds and voices and hands that are still.

J. K. Peck.

Kingston, Jan. 5, 1897.

DEATH OF MRS. W. H. SAYRE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mitchell Sayre, wife of William H. Sayre, died at her home in Bethlehem on Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1897. She had been ill a long time. The deceased was the daughter of James E. Brooks of Philadelphia, and was born in that city Aug. 10, 1830. On June 16, 1858, she was married to Mr. Sayre in Christ Church, Philadelphia. The young couple removed to Mauch Chunk, where they resided until 1862, when they moved to South Bethlehem, where they have lived since. Three children were born. One daughter, Ellen, died in infancy. Clara Brooks Sayre and William Heysham Sayre, Jr., survive their mother.

ATTORNEY NICHOLSON DEAD.

Attorney Oscar Filtzland Nicholson died at his home, 365 South Main street, Jan. 14, 1897.

Deceased was born in Salem, Wayne County, Oct. 9, 1834, but had been a resident of this city for the last thirty years, having been engaged in the practice of law during that time. A widow and one son, Stanley F., survive him.

Deceased's father was Zenas Nicholson, whose father was a Revolutionary soldier and came from Connecticut. The mother of the deceased was Nancy Goodrich, daughter of George Goodrich, also a native of Connecticut, and a well known Wayne County historian.

Mr. Nicholson studied law with his brothers, George Byron Nicholson and Lyman Richardson Nicholson, in Wilkes-Barre. He was for a while a clerk in the prothonotary's office, and was admitted to the bar in 1858. He enlisted in Company K, 11th Regiment

Pennsylvania Cavalry, and served for three years in the war. Mr. Nicholson was married Sept. 13, 1870, to Angeline C. Phillips, daughter of Solomon Phillips, of Benton Township, Lackawanna County. Horatio W. Nicholson, a half brother, was admitted to the bar in 1841, and was one of the most noted attorneys of his day.

Deceased was the last of four attorney brothers, all practicing at the Luzerne County bar—Horatio G., Byron and Lyman R., who was killed in the battle of Gettysburg. There is one surviving brother, James M. Nicholson of Kingston, the veteran station agent at the D., L. & W. R. R. at Kingston.

A HISTORIC MASONIC APRON.

George W. Leaman, proprietor of the American Hotel, Pottstown, has in his possession a Masonic apron, which has a peculiar history, says an exchange. It descended from father, son and brother, down through the Seibert family, of Myerstown, Lebanon County, from the days of King George III.

It once descended into a grave and remained in the coffin with the remains of a Mason for two years, when by a coincidence it was brought to light and kept as a memento.

John L. Seibert of Myerstown, a member of Lodge 307, F. and A. M., who is now 65 years old, passed the apron into the hands of Mr. Leaman. His grandfather, Michael Seibert, was made a Mason in Edinburg, England, in 1766, and came to America in 1771, and brought his Masonic apron with him. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War he took sides with King George III, and was obliged to go to Canada. His apron he gave as a Mason's token to his son John, who, in turn, gave it to his brother Isaac, who was made a Mason in 1818 in Lodge 172, which afterward became Mt. Lebanon Lodge 226.

Isaac was buried with Masonic honors, and the apron with him, at Womelsdorf, Berks County, Nov. 10, 1858. Two years afterward his body was exhumed and reinterred at Myerstown. George Seibert, a son of deceased, took the apron from his father's coffin. George was also a Mason, and was buried by the side of his father some years after. Then his brother John came into possession of the apron.

OLD FORT AUGUSTA.

[Written for the Record.]

From the highway extending along the bank of the Susquehanna, about a mile above Sunbury, can be seen a small mound of earth, which marks the site of old Fort Augusta. Under this mound is the magazine. A narrow stone stairway descends to the interior, which is a room 10 feet by 12 in dimensions. The walls are constructed of stone and the arched ceiling of brick, which, in all probability, were manufactured at the fort. This is all that now remains of that, at one time the most important military fortification on the Susquehanna.

The fort, named in honor of Augusta, daughter of George II, who married a duke of Saxony, was a heavy log structure of considerable strength, built of oak. Its foundation was imbedded four feet in the ground and stood back forty yards from the river. The flagstaff was seventy feet high, bearing the English flag, which floated from it until 1776, when the stars and stripes were raised in its place. The fort was built on what had been the site of an Indian town called Shamokin, a place of importance as a rallying point for Indian hunters and warriors, who roamed over a great extent of the surrounding country. And

"There roved the Indian girl
Along the winding river.

The warrior brave who won her love
Is gone with bow and quiver."

These Indians had been friendly to the white settlers, but after the death of Shikillimy, their king, whose powerful influence had restrained them, they became hostile, burned their town and left for wilder regions.

Then Governor Morris, after many urgent solicitations, ordered the building of the fort for the protection of the white settlers in the vicinity and any friendly Indians who might seek protection from their foes. The building of the fort was begun in June, 1756, under the supervision of Col. Clapham. Want of means, for the Council in Philadelphia did not make sufficient appropriation, or if they did, did not pay promptly, want of men and implements made the undertaking difficult, so onerous indeed at last became the task that Col. Clapham begged to be relieved, and Major Burd was appointed to the command.

At this time the Indians were murdering and massacring the white settlers in both the north and west valleys of

the Susquehanna. Fearful tales are still told of the horrible cruelties perpetrated by these savage tribes, but when we recall the wrongs they suffered, cheated and defrauded everywhere, given a few trinkets, blankets and "firewater" for their beautiful rivers and mountains, robbed of homes and hunting grounds, can we wonder that they hoped to get all back by exterminating the whites? This, too, was the story told them by the French, and so they came

From steeps where the northern rivers
run—

From the purple shores of the setting
sun—

Of all their wide lands nothing left.
Of kindred and glory and home bereft—
Back in their reeking defeats they came
Blazing their pathway with ruin and flame.
Till thus they gazed from the frowning
crest

That rose on the valley their hearts loved
best.

The fort, though begun in 1756, was not finished until 1757. Part of the work was done in bitter cold weather, the ground frozen, and for a time nothing but shovels to carry the earth, but with all the difficulties at last the work was done. A refuge of safety was there for the settlers of the valleys of the Susquehanna. Now how changed the scene! The doom of the red man has been written; he has gone to the land of the setting sun.

A hundred years have rolled around,

The red man has departed,
The hills give back a wilder sound
Than warriors' whoop e'er started.

With piercing neighs the iron steed
Now sweeps along the waters,
And bears with more than wild-deer speed
The white man's sons and daughters.

Jesse De Forest.

Northumberland, Pa.

[Some particulars of the remarkable Indian king, Shikillimy, can be found in the Historical Record, volume 3, page 179. The entire subject matter of Fort Augusta is most comprehensively carried in Meginness' History of the West Branch Valley.—Editor Record.]

AN OLD BURYING GROUND.

An exchange remarks that the Wyalusing cemetery is probably the oldest north of Wilkes-Barre, the first grave having been made in it about 120 years ago. Among those whose ashes repose there are eight Revolutionary soldiers and twelve of the late war.

HISTORY OF THE Y. M. C. A.

The present organization of the Young Men's Christian Association of Wilkes-Barre was effected at a meeting held in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian Church Oct. 30, 1871. There had been from 1863 to 1865 a young men's organization, but it did not prove permanent.

The present organization grew really out of a move on the part of Rev. Dr. Hodge to organize some form of special work for men in his own church. When the meeting assembled it was found that there was pronounced sentiment in favor of a union movement of all the churches. The various pastors were thereupon requested to mention the matter in their churches and a union meeting of the men of the churches was called, which met as noted above, and organized as the Young Men's Christian Association of Wilkes-Barre.

The names appearing on the minutes of this first meeting are "Rev. Mr. Hodge, Judge E. L. Dana, J. W. Hollenback, Messrs. Bedford, Espy, Bennett, Butler, Shoemaker and Morion," who either made motions or were appointed on committees, etc.

At the second meeting the following officers were elected: President, George S. Bennett; vice presidents, S. H. Lynch and C. M. Conyngham; recording secretary, W. W. Lathrop; corresponding secretary, George W. Leach, Jr.; treasurer, John Espy; librarian, Z. M. Fazer.

One of the secrets of the steady growth and healthy development of this movement is undoubtedly found in the fact that from the first it has had the wise management of such men as those whose names appear above. It is also encouraging to the association to note that those who were its most earnest workers twenty-five years ago are to-day among the leading citizens of this city.

The first quarters of the association were rented on the second floor of the building now occupied by Puckey's book store in December, 1871, where the association remained until April, 1872, when it moved to rooms on the second floor of "Rutter's block," South Franklin street, over the office now occupied by W. S. Parsons. It was while in these rooms that arrangements were made for the association to take into its custody the Wyoming Athenaeum Library. During this period the association's work was limited to the reading room, jail and hospital meetings, and meetings for boys. The present general secretary, Mr. Buckalew, was one of the boys who met and received instruc-

tion and entertainment through the efforts of Dr. Johnson and R. L. Ayres, who were the committee in charge of the boys' work. The association was incorporated Nov. 29, 1880, and the first general secretary, E. H. Witman, was employed Jan. 1, 1880, and served until March 10, 1882. During the summer of 1882 F. C. Johnson, then a student at the University of Pennsylvania, spent his vacation serving as the general secretary. He was succeeded Oct. 1, 1882, by Deemer Beldleman. The work was prosecuted in this location until 1883, and then a more aggressive policy was adopted and attractive rooms on the second and third floors of the building used by the Boston Store on South Main street were rented and a larger work was undertaken. A special meeting for men was started and entertainments of various kinds were given in the hall. Here the feature of harmless games was brought into prominence, resulting in increased attendance at the rooms.

Mr. Beldleman resigned Oct. 1, 1885, and S. M. Bard was elected in his place Oct. 20 of the same year. The work under Mr. Bard made more marked advance than at any previous time. The rooms were uncomfortably crowded with young men and gospel meetings and bible classes were effective. It became more and more evident that new provision must be made to accommodate the growing work. When the work was at a point of great efficiency, there came in 1889 the discouraging information that owing to the fact that the Boston Store had leased the entire building, the association must seek other quarters. Forced into a speedy selection, the best available place was over Reuffer's saloon on West Market street, the place now occupied by Theis's insurance office. Here in two dingy, uninviting rooms, with the odor of beer floating into the back windows from the ventilators of the saloon below, the work was carried on.

Notwithstanding these hindrances, an effective work was done and perhaps the presence of these obstacles hastened the much longed for association building. Away back in 1874 the nucleus of the building fund had been started with over \$300, the proceeds of a stereopticon exhibition given in Music Hall. The building movement had been greatly helped by the State convention which met here in 1881, when at the farewell meeting it was announced that Mr. Hollenback would head the subscription for a building with \$10,000. Through very earnest work on the part of managers and other citizens, the fund was continually enlarged and the present magnificent structure was erected. It is pro-

nounced by those familiar with the peculiar needs of the work to be the best adapted building in the State and one of the finest in the country. It cost, with lot and furniture, about \$108,000. This building was occupied by the association Dec. 30, 1891, and since has been both the rallying and radiating centre of the best influences to touch the lives of men.

After a splendid service of nearly ten years, Mr. Bard resigned as general secretary to become State secretary in February, 1895, and was succeeded by the present efficient general secretary, E. B. Buckalew.

DEATH OF MRS. NORRIS.

Mrs. William Norris, one of the oldest residents of Kingston and a member of one of the valley's oldest families, died suddenly Jan. 17, 1897, while milking her cow in the barn, a short distance from her house. The deceased had enjoyed remarkably good health all her life. Since the death of her husband, about fifteen years ago, she has lived in company with her granddaughter, Mabel Norris, at the family home on South Wyoming avenue.

The deceased before her marriage was Miss Libbie Lazarus, daughter of John Lazarus, who was in his day one of the most prominent residents of the valley. She was born at Buttonwood, on the road to Nanticoke, May 1, 1823. Her husband, William Norris, was a well known Kingston resident, and held a responsible position for years in the D., L. & W. shops. The deceased is survived by the following children: John and Butler Norris of Kingston and Mrs. Eugene Reynolds of Plymouth. She has also five sisters living. They are: Mrs. Pierce Butler of Dorranceton, Mrs. Jones of Scranton, Mrs. Hattie Williams of Wilkes-Barre and Misses Mary and Louise Lazarus of Wilkes-Barre.

FOUND THE MISSING DEED.

It may not be generally known, but it is a fact, that St. Stephen's Church congregation have had no other title to the land on which their several edifices have stood, than possession. Not only has no deed been held, but there has been no record of any deed, although it was known that such a deed once existed.

While going over some old papers of his grandfather, George Chahoon, George C. Lewis on Jan. 25, 1897, found the

missing deed and will turn it over to the rector, wardens and vestry of St. Stephen's Church, who for fifty years or more have hoped it would turn up.

The deed was made April 19, 1823, and is written on parchment. It is a deed from the sheriff of Luzerne County, Jonathan Bulkeley, to the rector, wardens and vestry of St. Stephen's. The witnesses were E. A. Bulkeley, Chester Butler and Samuel Maffet, the latter being prothonotary of the county. It is considerably gnawed by mice, but the writing is almost intact. On the reverse of the parchment is a further deed from George Chahoon and Polly, his wife, consideration one dollar, evidently an instrument to strengthen the title. Why the deed was retained by Mr. Chahoon does not appear. The lot is described as being 86 feet wide and 214 feet deep. Mr. Chahoon was the bullder of the church, and his grandson has some of the original sketches.

Mr. Chahoon was an early resident of Wilkes-Barre, other papers showing that he was here in 1795.

DEATH OF MRS. BRODRICK.

Mrs. Elizabeth W. Brodrick died Jan. 29, 1897, at her home, 65 North Franklin street, of apoplexy, in her 70th year. Mrs. Brodrick has been in failing health ever since her serious illness of four years ago, but has been able to be about, except since the holidays when she met with an accident to her knee. In the morning while rising she fell backwards upon the bed, striking on the side so violently as to break her shoulder. When discovered a little later, she was unconscious and remained in that condition until her death, which occurred in the afternoon of the following day.

Mrs. Brodrick was in her 70th year and was born in Philadelphia, her maiden name being Elizabeth West Ferguson. The only member of her family to survive is a brother, Charles, residing in Philadelphia. Her husband, Thomas Brodrick, a well known coal operator of Wyoming Valley and mayor of Wilkes-Barre from April, 1880, to February, 1886, died Feb. 7, 1886. Nearly forty years ago, in 1859, she met with a crushing blow in the death of her only son, Harry, who, while assisting his father about the mines, met his death by falling down a shaft.

Mrs. Brodrick has been a resident of Wilkes-Barre for fully thirty years. During this time she has been actively engaged in Sunday school and church

work at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. During most of this time she has been in charge of the infant room.

Mrs. Brodrick was a woman of fine mind and unusual business ability. She was not only a woman of unusual brightness, but she was the possessor of a splendid memory. She was active in every good work and her departure will be sincerely mourned.

DEATH OF IRA DAVENPORT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1897.]

Ira Davenport, one of the best known men in the Wyoming Valley, died at his home in Plymouth last night of pneumonia. The deceased was 85 years and 1 month old. He was born in Plymouth within twenty-five feet from his late home, and had been a resident of that place all his life. In his day he was one of the busiest men in the valley. He began life working on the North and West Branch Canal and later on he mined coal in a small way and took it to Tidewater for market. Having saved of his earnings, he purchased considerable property in and about Plymouth. About fifty years ago he went into business, keeping a general store, from which he retired after forty years of work, having amassed a snug fortune.

He was a director in the Plymouth Water Co. and also in the savings bank which closed its doors some years ago, and for many years was one of the directors of the Central poor board.

A few years ago he was stricken with paralysis and a second stroke caused him to lay aside all business and retire to private life. Although he never recovered fully, he was able to be about at times, and only a few days ago was confined to his bed with the disease that caused his death.

His wife died some fourteen years ago. Four children survive him—Mrs. Dr. J. P. Blehl, Dr. John Davenport of Plymouth, Mrs. G. M. Pace of Kingston and a son, Irving, who left home for the West some seventeen years ago. His oldest son Frank died some years ago. The late Mrs. Sterner of Bloomsburg was also a daughter.

The deceased was one of the foremost men in the borough of Plymouth, having held many offices of trust, and did much to improve the town. He was a shrewd, careful business man and purchased considerable land from 1870 to 1873 under which coal was found. His estate will reach fully \$175,000 in value.

INDIAN RELICS OF WAYNE CO.

[Honesdale Citizen, Dec. 17, 1896.]

That the red men once inhabited the region round about the upper Delaware river and its tributaries, is a fact well known to many.

Whether they were few or many; whether their stay was during a long, or a short period; whether they came and went at infrequent and uncertain intervals, or remained for many moons in one locality, few know or care. The popular idea is, that, as they left no ruined cities, no fortresses, strongholds or monuments to mark the place of their occupation, we have slight means, excepting the experience of the early pioneers in personal contact with them, of learning much about their history.

Yet there are some remains to be found, (comparatively few and inconspicuous indeed) of this now nearly extinct people which give us many glimpses of their habits, their means and mode of living, their skill in fashioning weapons, tools and implements, and even of the range of their travels and migrations.

During the past half dozen years the writer has accumulated a small collection of these relics, consisting of arrow heads, celts, scrapers, net sinkers, hammers, pestles and grooved stone axes. Their finding has in scarcely any case been accidental, but the result of careful and persistent search.

Where, and how, can these things be found? The lakes and reservoirs of the county offer the most promising fields for search; yet, if the shores of such be low, weedy and marshy, there is little chance of finding anything. A lake shore with a gentle incline, where the receding waves of a lowering water supply have washed the surface soil clean of vegetable deposit, affords a good opportunity.

If nothing is found on the first search, after the water has fallen a few inches, look again. After a driving west wind, look the eastern shore over again, especially near the water line, and in the shallow water. If the wind has been from the east or south, examine the opposite shores. If a heavy rain comes, examine the whole breadth of all the wave-washed and soil exposed shores. If you have ever found any specimens never think you have the last one. Never mind if others have looked the ground over. Your eyes may be better.

If the lake shore incline steeply, the wave action, where the water level is

often changing, speedily digs down the surface soil and all that it contains, and carries it to a depth below which the water never recedes, and there it remains buried.

It is useless to look along the margin of a lake whose level has never been changed by the erection of a dam. In such a case, and near all lakes, look over the plowed fields nearest to the water, especially after the snow melts in the spring, and after heavy rains. Plowed fields, remote from lakes and streams, afford occasional specimens, but the chances are very largely against finding anything in such localities.

In a number of instances, near here, implements have been turned up by the plow, near the margins of swamps. Doubtless many specimens might be found (probably some have been found) along the valleys of our larger streams.

There have been, too, old camping grounds and workshops for the manufacture of implements, near good hunting and fishing grounds, and these, after the ground has been cleared and cultivated, are not difficult to locate, if one has an eye for the signs of such occupation.

And let me say right here, that the Indian knew where the best fishing was, as well as the white man, and the better the lake for fishing now, the more likelihood of finding specimens near it, that poor Lo has lost or left.

To the trained observer in relic hunting lore, the first thing that gives a hint of a possible camping spot is the finding of flint flakes, or chips, where the soil has been stirred, or the rains have washed the surface and exposed them. Their thin and flaky condition and conchoidal fracture at once gives notice that they are the product of man's handiwork, and not the chance result of the glacial epoch, that they belong to the stone age rather than to the ice age.

It was the fortune of the writer, the present season, to find evidences of such use and occupation on a piece of ground cleared some years ago, but never plowed. On a spot where a brush heap had been burned and the rains had washed the ashes of the soil, the flakes were so abundant as to suggest the idea of digging to see if something else might not be found.

Digging was commenced and continued at intervals, until a spot perhaps 60 feet long and 20 feet wide had been dug over. The net result has been the finding of about 30 good arrow heads, besides many poor and broken ones, five

or six stone hammers, and several flint scrapers.

Flakes to the number of thousands were scattered through the soil, some of them buried in the hard earth to the depth of five or six inches. One finely worked arrow head lay horizontally in the compact clayey and gravelly soil at a depth of about six inches, evidently fashioned from the common black flint.

Here, too, were found a number of flint of considerable size, not yet worked, but which had been subjected to a preliminary breaking up, to get them ready for the skilled arrow maker. Appearances indicated that in the process of making, some had been broken and cast aside. The two parts of one such broken one were found 12 feet apart, and are now cemented together.

"Where did they get their material, and how did they make these things?" are questions often asked by those not familiar with them.

Most of the arrow and spear heads found in the locality are worked from the common flint or chert, often found in considerable abundance in the glacial drift. But as the red man, in a forest covered region, could only find these exposed along the banks of the rivers and large streams, it is safe to assume that they came from this source.

Implements of yellow and reddish jasper are also found, and this material also occurs among the drift erratics. Numerous chips show that this also was used and worked here.

Other specimens are found, made from a material called argillite, which only occurs south of the Blue Ridge, in this State. It was claimed a year or two ago that an old quarry had been found near Lower Black's Eddy, in Buck's County, from which the Indians had taken large quantities of this material.

Others, again, are from white quartz (quite rare here), which must be referred to Southern Pennsylvania and Virginia, where such implements and the material, which the writer's limited knowledge of petrology does not enable him to name.

As to how they were made, an examination of any one, or any number of them, by any person at all familiar with the dressing or working of stone, will convince them that the work has all been done by flaking or chipping off portions of the flint, until the implement was reduced to the desired size and shape, both size and form depending somewhat on the size of the flake or chunk taken in hand.

No ground or rubbed flint implements are found here, or elsewhere, to my knowledge. Whether the chipping off was effected by a skillfully delivered blow, or by pressure, no one seems to be able to answer. Appearances would indicate that the work was accomplished by a succession of blows.

Of course, there are different grades of workmanship displayed in the various implements found, but difference in the quality of the material used accounts for much of this. There are tough and fine grained flints which respond to the master workman's skill, and others of such coarse and brittle texture that no skill can shape them into the desired form.

That the art of making pottery was known to the Delaware Indians would appear from the numerous broken pieces found in this and other localities. Whole specimens are exceedingly rare. Only one such is known to me, and that found by myself. The very large collection of the late Dr. Hollister of Providence, Pa., did not contain an entire vase or pot. No bone or wooden implements are now found, as these have all disappeared through the ravages of time. If any well authenticated Indian burial places exist in Wayne County, they are unknown to me.

N. F. Underwood.

Lake Como, Pa., Nov. 28, 1896.

SIXTY YEARS IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Feb. 10, 1897.]

Major Charles Roth, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest citizens, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his residence in Wilkes-Barre at Bauman's Hotel on Monday evening. Dinner was served to a number of friends and the evening was spent in merry making. Among the guests were John T. Lenahan, James L. Lenahan, Arnold Bertels, F. W. Wheaton, District Attorney Fell, county detective Isaac Eckert and Stanley Davenport.

Mr. Roth was born in 1815 near Worms, Germany. Upon coming to Wilkes-Barre he started a gun shop in a part of Stumpka's tavern on South River street, on the site now occupied by the Darling residence. At that time Wilkes-Barre's population numbered about 2,000. In 1852 he built the store at present occupied by his son on North Main street.

ASHLEY 70 YEARS AGO.

The following recollections of Ashley as it was seventy years ago are from the pen of Lovina Rinehimer of Friend, Nebraska, sent by her granddaughter, Jessle Dreher. Mrs. Rinehimer is 78 years of age and lived for many years in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre.

"Friend, Nebraska, Jan. 29, 1897.

"At the age of five years my father, Daniel Kreidler, moved from Northampton to Luzerne, now Ashley. He bought three acres of land from Henry Sively, an orchard, two log houses and a large frame building, which we thought was intended for a grist mill, as the stone burrs lay outside a dam, which was back of the building across Solomon's Creek. Father was a blacksmith and used the intended mill for a shop and ran a trip hammer by water power. Our nearest neighbors were Comfort Carey, Samuel Pease, Joseph Barnes, Prestons and Saums. We had no church nearer than Hanover Green or Wilkes-Barre. The nearest school was Buttonwood or Careytown. The school house stood where now Mrs. Turner's house stands. Mr. Huntington and the two Fousts, brothers-in-law, were the first family that moved in. Their aunt, Mrs. Biddleman at Bloom, donated each seventy acres. Each of them built a dwelling house—Huntington in the orchard, John Foust built what is now known as the Bennett house and Jacob built on Hazle street. In the winter we little folks attended school at Buttonwood. The snow drifts were sometimes as high as the ten rail fence. We tripped along regardless of hills and cold. We were not as warmly dressed as children are now. Furs, muffs and over shoes were strangers to us, but we didn't seem to mind the cold. I remember when Gen. Ross built what is called the red mill. Father done a lot of the iron work. The general came out from town every day, often twice a day on his gray horse. Preaching was held in private houses and barns. Reverends Gildersleeve, Marmaduke, Nash and Murey are some of the ministers I remember. As the country became settled Mr. Huntington gave land to build a school house on the hill, where the deep cut of the railroad now is. We had a large school in winter, as children came for miles. We had church in the school house every Sunday. Dr. Day and Dr. Dorrance preached a number of years. The house was usually full. As people settled in

the neighbors concluded to build a church. All denominations were to help according to their means. George Lazarus, father of Mrs. Blodgett, and Thomas Lazarus donated the land. All denominations willingly gave a helping hand. I saw in the Record that one man hewed the seats out of trees felled on the place. I think that is a mistake, as the Fousts and Huntingtons had a saw mill within sight of the church, near the place where Thomas Blodgett now lives. The farmers drew logs to the mill with horse and ox teams. The church was dedicated as Presbyterian and as it was to be a union church this was not satisfactory to all. I remember when the railroad was built. The planes went through my father's lot. I often saw the stones flying in the air after a blast. The first accident happened to Mrs. Titus. The men lost control of the truck as they came down the mountain and she was killed. There was but little coal mined, as all burned wood, and there was nothing much to do but thresh a little grain and cut fire wood. Philadelphia and Easton were the nearest market places. Farmers often took their grain to Philadelphia. The farmers who lived on the back road and owned coal land were Carey at Sugar Notch, Preston Ross, now owned by Maffet, Pease and Blackman. Those living on the river road were Lazarus Sively, Hartzel Kreidler, Jemason and Horton. There was a great change when the companies came in and bought coal land, built breakers, canals and railroads. Huntington and Foust sold the first land to two brothers by the name of Cook from Philadelphia. One of them became insane. I remember hearing Lorenzo Dow preach in the church on the Square.

"Lovina Rinehimer."

LIVED TO AN OLD AGE.

Thursday morning, Feb. 11, 1897, at 10:30 o'clock occurred the death of Mrs. Mahala Whitaker, at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. G. L. C. Frantz, 38 North Franklin street. Her age was 84 years, and the cause of death was apoplexy. She was born near Larksville in October, 1813. Her maiden name was Evans. The greater part of her life was passed in the South.

Mrs. Whitaker was a lineal descendant of British nobility, her great-grandfather being Capt. John Evans, who was

sent to this country by the English government during the French and Indian war, and who is buried at Tunkhannock.

OLD LUZERNE FAMILY.

[Mauch Chunk Times, Feb. 11, 1897.]

Nathan D. Cortright, Sr., to-day reaches the eightieth milestone of his life's journey. He still enjoys good health, is actively engaged in business and may be found at his desk every day. He might rightly be called one of the old "landmarks."

He is recognized by all in this locality as one of the most useful and valuable of Mauch Chunk's citizens, a man of modest tastes and inclinations, and has been one of the leading members of the Methodist Episcopal Church since 1854. He is one of the board of directors of the Second National Bank of Mauch Chunk.

Nathan D. Cortright was born at Beach Grove, Salem Township, Luzerne County, Feb. 11, 1817. He was the sixth of the eight children of his father, Isaac Cortright, who removed with his parents from the place of his birth, Hanover, Luzerne County, in 1786 to Beach Grove.

When 19 years of age Nathan removed to Beaver Meadow, Carbon County, to engage as a civil engineer on the corps under A. Pardee and J. G. Fell, then constructing the Beaver Meadow, Hazleton and Summit railroads. Three years afterward he accepted the position as general shipping and boat agent of the Hazleton Coal Co., and in 1842 was made superintendent of the same company under Dr. Samuel Moore, president. In 1841 he moved to Mauch Chunk, holding the same position until 1857, when he engaged in the coal business for himself, in which business he has since continued, now forty years, and is now associated with his son, N. D. Cortright, Jr.

He was married Feb. 6, 1845, to Margaretta L., daughter of Ezekiel W. and Margaret Harlan, who were of Quaker origin and came to Mauch Chunk from Chester County in 1826.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortright's married life has been a happy one. Their family consists of four sons and two daughters: Harlan W. of Dover, N. J.; Nathan D., engaged with his father in the coal business; Mrs. Gertrude M. Cunningham of Philadelphia, the late Samuel M., well known to all in the Lehigh Valley as a true philanthropist; William S. of Beverly, N. J., engaged in business in Philadelphia, and Mrs. Emma L. Keen of Philadelphia.

ANNUAL MEETING OF HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 13, 1897.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held at the rooms of that organization on South Franklin street last Friday. Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones occupied the chair. The minutes of the last quarterly meeting were read by the recording secretary, Sidney R. Miner. The president appointed a committee on nomination of officers for the ensuing year, consisting of Col. G. M. Reynolds, George B. Kulp and S. L. Brown. After a brief consultation the committee recommended the following officers, who were duly elected by a unanimous vote:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice presidents—Rev. H. L. Jones, D. D., Capt. Calvin Parsons, Col. G. M. Reynolds, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

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

Corresponding secretary—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Recording secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—Dr. F. C. Johnson.

Librarian—Major J. R. Wright.

Assistant librarian—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Curators—Mineralogy, W. R. Ricketts; archeology, J. R. Wright; numismatics, H. E. Hayden; historiographer, W. E. Woodruff; meteorologist, Rev. Dr. Hodge.

A YEAR'S WORK.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden submitted a lengthy report as corresponding secretary and assistant librarian. He sent out nearly 3,000 pieces of mail. Present number of resident members, 272, of whom 106 were added in 1895 and 68 in 1896. These pay \$5 a year. There are also 34 life members, of whom 11 were added in 1896, each paying \$100. Total membership, 238. The financial aspect of the increased membership is cause for sincere congratulation. The augmenting of the Harrison Wright fund to nearly \$1,000, together with the life memberships received during the year, makes the invested fund of the society \$11,000.

During the year four papers have been published, at nominal cost to the society. Others are already arranged for.

The effort to make the historical rooms like those of all other live historical societies, a gallery of art for the preservation of pictures of local inter-

est, and portraits of deceased officers, and members of the society, and prominent citizens who have passed away, has been a very gratifying success. Fifteen such portraits now grace the rooms of the society, and many more are promised. Since the last annual meeting, when six such portraits were mentioned, the portraits of the late Isaac S. Osterhout, the benefactor of the society, of Hon. H. B. Wright, once president of the society, and that of B. G. Carpenter, long a merchant of this city, have been presented by the Spring Brook Water Co. That of the late Col. Charles Dorrance has been given by his granddaughter, Miss Ann Dorrance; that of Charles Morgan by his sons, that of the late George M. Hollenback by J. W. Hollenback and Edward Welles, and that of the late Richard Sharpe, Sr., long a life member of the society, by his family. And last, but not least, that of the late Dr. Charles F. Ingham, once president of the society, and with Dr. Wright and Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., one of the most important factors in the life and success of this society, presented by his family. To Dr. Ingham and Dr. Wright we owe the very careful and accurate classification of the various departments of the cabinet, in geology, ethnology, conchology and the beautiful and rare pottery which we possess. Miss Mary Sharpe has also presented the society with a copy of the rare engraving of the death of Montgomery at Quebec in 1775. We are promised the portraits of the late A. T. McClintock, LL. D., and Calvin Wadhams, both presidents of the society, and of A. C. Laning, H. H. Derr, L. C. Palne, all deceased, and others who were members of the society.

During the past year the very important collection of Indian remains belonging to the late A. J. Griffith of Pittston and collected through a long series of years in and around Pittston, and containing several thousand specimens, was presented to the society by Mrs. Griffith. It is to be hoped that the example of this liberal woman, who felt convinced that the historical rooms were the proper depository for so rich and valuable a collection, may find many imitators in those who possess small or large collections of our local remains within this section.

The curator of paleontology, Mr. Lcoe, who so kindly presented the society with the three large cases of drawers in the basement for the coal flora, has during the past year arranged

the several specimens in the cases and will soon label them for use. This work having been done the trustees authorized the using of the basement room for the geological and scientific library, having bookcases built and cases also for the valuable files of newspapers in which this society is so rich. Here all the scientific books have been placed and the room presents a most inviting appearance to the student. To the generosity of Mr. Davis Dimock Searle we are indebted for sixty-eight bound volumes of Montrose newspapers and full files of the New York Tribune and World from the first volume to 1875.

The historical library has been arranged by States in the main room, and the whole is being slowly cataloged in the Library News Letter through the kindness of Miss James. The sum of \$200 has been spent in books, preference having been given to books of local interest and such books of genealogy as would meet as far as possible the growing demand for such publications. The additions to the library have been: Bound volumes, 452; pamphlets, 374; total, 826. It is interesting to know that at least 1,000 volumes have been called for or used during the year. All large libraries are filling their shelves with works that bear on the history of families. We need to have our library thus enriched. We have now but 50 volumes of family history in this library, where there ought to be 500. Will not some liberal members either provide the means or donate books for this purpose?

One year ago the trustees authorized the corresponding secretary to open the rooms of the society to the public three afternoons each week, viz: Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 2 to 5, and Wednesday from 7 to 9 p. m. The attendance on these days for the year just ended has been 4,122 persons. The average attendance has been on Monday, 12; Wednesday, 30; Saturday, 50. Many of the visitors have been children, children who will in future years doubtless be members of this society. But in some cases the classes from public schools have visited the rooms with their teachers for the study of geology or history. It will be a fortunate day when the public schools learn to know and appreciate the treasures preserved within these walls for practically demonstrating what can be but theoretically taught in the class room. Personally I beg those of you who are members of this society to encourage its work and its workers by visiting now and then our rooms. We

have members who pay their dues promptly, but who rarely attend the meetings of the society and never enter its doors to examine treasures of whose existence they have no knowledge. Personal interest, manifested by personal visits, is the duty of every member, and it certainly is due to those whose enthusiasm aids to keep the institution before the people.

HER EIGHTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 11, 1897.]

A birthday party was given for Mrs. John Warden at Dallas, celebrating her eighty-eighth anniversary. There were the children present, Mrs. A. S. Orr, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hockenbury, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Roushey, Mrs. Joseph Atherholt, Mrs. H. W. Major, D. M. Warden, Susie Warden; grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Dora Major, Mrs. W. R. Garinger, Miss Althea E. Atherholt, Miss Mame Atherholt, Miss Millie Warden, Master John Warden, Miss Flora Irwin, Mrs. Abram J. Orr; great-grandchildren, Miss Lillian M. Major, Miss Libbie L. Major, Miss Myrtle Garinger, Miss Althea Garinger, Master Marion Garinger, Miss Gertrude Orr; relatives and guests, John Ryman, Cedar Grove, Ind.; Mrs. Laura Parks, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. Rabert, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Carrie Reed, Dallas; Sidney Warden, A. T. Sturdevant, Wilkes-Barre; William W. Solly, Philadelphia. Henry Hockenbury in a neat speech presented her with an armchair.

THE STORY OF THE MASSACRE.

Editor Record: Elijah Davenport, brother of the late Ira Davenport of Plymouth, thinks, according to the Record of Saturday, Feb. 5, he is the only living man who heard the story of the Wyoming massacre from the lips of a participant in the dreadful scenes.

I heard the story many times, related by Elisha Blackman, my grandfather, who was a member of the lower Wilkes-Barre company on the right in the line of battle and passed through it all and escaped. He died in 1845, being then nearly 85 years old. I lived with him from birth till he died and I was 16 years old that winter.

H. B. Plumb.
Feb. 11, 1897.

FROM REVOLUTIONARY GENERAL.

[Scranton Tribune, Feb. 10, 1897.]

"We must beat them to-day or to-morrow Molly Stark is a widow!"

Every patriotic American knows who spoke this immortal appeal to the little band of Green Mountain boys on the eve of battle—in the struggle for American independence. Hiram Stark, a blood descendant of the famous old revolutionary general, yesterday celebrated in a quiet way his 80th birthday anniversary at his home on North Main avenue. If the artist has been true to the photographic resemblance you can see in the strong Puritanic face of the aged gentleman the marks of that peerless type of manhood, formed by the hardy associations of pioneer days. The firm chin, the nose of conquest, the soldiers' eye and the heavy eyebrows that end in the two incisive lines—the lines characteristic of leadership.

It is the face of old Gen. Stark; he must have looked just about as did Hiram Stark a few years ago when age had not whitened the hair or softened the voice. Mr. Stark lives with his daughter, Mrs. Merrifield. He was born in Plains, a few miles from Wilkes-Barre, in 1817. His mother came from the famous old Duchesse County, New York State, and his father was a Green Mountain boy.

Mr. Stark thinks that his father lived at Plains during most of his long life. He must have been in the locality at the time of the Wyoming massacre. When Hiram Stark came to Hyde Park he lived just where he lives now in the old wooden house on North Main avenue. His memory, naturally, is not so good as it was twenty years ago, but he recollects that Scranton was only a hamlet when he came here. There were a few buildings on the West Side, the Washburn residence on South Main avenue, the old Fellows corner, postoffice, the Oram and Mott homesteads and farms, the White tavern, the rolling mill "up in the north," as he expressed it, and other landmarks, only a few of which are left. There was also a school house on the site of the present Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church.

Mr. Stark was a "squire" in the early days of Hyde Park borough. By his older friends he is still called by that quaint title. Mrs. Stark died about one year ago at an advanced age. Yesterday many friends called and extended congratulations to Mr. Stark on the privilege given him of celebrating his eightieth anniversary.

SOME OLD REVOLUTIONARY LETTERS.

A. R. Root of this city has some interesting old documents of the revolutionary period.

One is a letter, dated Carlisle, Pa., March 12, 1777, to Lieut. Col. David Grier, 7th Pa. Regt., Philadelphia, in which the writer, Samuel Hay, on recruiting duty, urges that money be sent to pay the men. There is trouble to get the men to re-enlist, on account of delay in paying them their back dues. They are described as naked and destitute and not willing to leave Carlisle until paid off. The officers had met and agreed to borrow enough to pay the arrearages, in order to bring about the re-enlistment, as all were willing to enlist if paid off.

June 13, 1777, Capt. John McDowell, writes from Carlisle to Col. Grier, "In camp, New Jersey." He states that no more recruits are to be had and he wants to be ordered to camp until after harvest. He complains that it is impossible to come at the deserters, as they are harbored by the people and no reward for them seems to be any temptation. Capt. Lukens and lady are well and present their compliments.

There is a muster roll of the Colonel's Company, 1st Penna. Regiment, Sept. 1780.

April 6, 1781, James Moore, Dowings Town, writes to the president of the council, asking for three hundred pounds with which to pay a detachment of 100 men that are about to march to join the 2d Penna. Regiment and who have portions of their bounty due them.

AN OLD HOUSE GONE.

[Daily Record, Feb. 26, 1897.]

Fifty years ago the old house that stands between the traction company road and the new branch of the C. R. R. of N. J. at Plainsville was built. It was known as the Canal House, being near the Plainsville canal lock and boat yard. Its first occupant was the late Levi Jones, whose widow, Mrs. Helen Jones, is in the eighty-second year of her age. Levi Jones was the father of the late jail warden, Chris Jones. The old building is in course of destruction, having been purchased by postmaster C. M. Williams of Plainsville. The building is of little value further than for the brick and stone in the chimney and cellar.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ASHLEY.

Ashley, Pa., February, 1897.

Editor Record: As I read your valuable paper regularly, in the number of Feb. 10 (page 89) I saw the heading, "Ashley Seventy Years Ago," from the pen of Mrs. Lavina Rinehimer, which I read with the greatest of pleasure, I assure you, for it took my mind and memory back to the days when the borough of Ashley (then Skunktown) was but a small affair.

In 1838 my father moved from Tamaqua, Schuylkill County, to White Haven to commence the laying of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Railroad, now the C. R. R. of N. J. He laid the first tie above White Haven that year and in 1839 was sent to the planes. Our residence was in a contract shanty opposite Col. Ross' red mill, and there at the age of 4 years I began my school days in the old log school house on top of the deep cut, which was just where the Central shops now are located. I also remember Mrs. Rinehimer as a fine woman, of perhaps 20 or more years old, and spent many idle hours in Daniel Kreidler's shop at the foot of the plane.

I well remember the two Deltrick families, the Careys, Peases, Blodgets and others that she mentions, and especially Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve, who was our Sunday school superintendent in the little Presbyterian chapel. There were quite a number of scholars present each Sunday and nearly all were bare-footed and nearly all were uniformed alike, namely, blue drilling suits, in the summer. When there was no school my elder brother and myself had to carry the figger bottle to the men employed laying the track on the plane.

After my father had completed the track on the lower plane and level to South Wilkes-Barre he took up his residence at the top of the mountain, the head of plane No. 1, where he commenced to lay track on the upper plane, but my brothers, sister and myself still continued to attend the Skunktown school each three months term. In the meantime the road was completed and some few parties began to transport store goods over it. The first accident that occurred was to one of my father's boarders. His name was William Kluntz, from Slatington, and he fell from the roof of the plane house while covering it with slate. He fell a distance of thirty-five feet to the frozen ground below and broke both legs and

arms and many of his ribs. Dr. Boyd from Wilkes-Barre attended him, but could do nothing for him, as he died the same day.

My father then repaired to Wilkes-Barre to secure a place to bury him, but could not get permission to inter him in the Wilkes-Barre cemeteries, and he came back to Ashley and asked permission of a farmer who owned and farmed the land where now the Ashley public school building stands, to allow him to bury a man under a small oak tree near the road, which was granted. So my father was the cause of selecting a burying round in that locality, as hundreds of bodies were buried there afterward, all of which were subsequently removed to the Ashley Cemetery, out on the hill. The next accident on the planes was when, through the refusal of P. Titus to put shoes under his car on going down the middle plane, and pulling his brake the wrong direction, the car ran away, and near the foot, at the Solomon Gap Hotel, it struck the sharp curve, threw his wife over 200 feet and killed her instantly. His son was also badly injured. The car was a complete wreck. Mr. Titus did not get hurt, but was never allowed to do any more railroading after that.

In 1844 the tunnel near White Haven was completed and my father was sent there to lay the track through and was kept in the employ of that company, both on the railroad in summer and on lock repairs on the Lehigh Canal in winter.

His residence was at the Tunnel, where he died in 1883, in the 83d year of his age.

I have been in Ashley since 1892, employed as machinist in the Central shops. John Shafer.

DEATH OF MISS ALEXANDER.

Feb. 18, 1897, at 1:30 o'clock at the home of the Misses Alexander on South River street, occurred the death of one of the two sisters—Miss Emily Isabella Alexander. She had been ill for quite a while and her ailment became complicated with heart trouble, which caused death.

Deceased is survived by her sister, Carrie M., and by three brothers, John B., William Murray and Charles H. The family is one of the oldest in this section, and the old homestead was at Hanover.

Deceased's ancestors were from among the most prominent people of the county

and are traced back to colonial times. The family came originally from the nobility of England, and the family history has been compiled in a work of two volumes called "The House of Alexander." One of the sons of Archibald Alexander of Ballybigley was Andrew, who purchased the estate of Crew in the parish of Ardstraw, County of Tyrone, Ireland. The sixth son of Andrew was Thomas, who emigrated to America, and from him came the American branch of the family. They settled around Carlisle, in this State. On the celebrated Declaration of Rights, known as the Mecklenburg Declaration, and which antedated the Declaration of Independence promulgated at Philadelphia, there were the names of five Alexanders as signers. On the other side of the house Miss Alexander was related to the Burritts of Connecticut. Capt. William Burritt, a great uncle of deceased, was an aid on Gen. Washington's staff and was a member of the Order of the Cincinnati.

Deceased had a fine, active mind and she was almost continually engaged in still further enriching it with the treasures of literature and other branches of study. Her library is one of the finest in town and much of her time was spent in it gleaning the best from the best books. Her art treasures gathered from many parts of the world, she also prized very highly and formed a continual source of admiration and study. A great part of her time was spent in travel, and as she was keen and observant she in this way reaped a great fund of information. On account of her absence from home and of her literary pursuits she did not go much into society, but those who knew her were impressed with her whole-souled nature and her sincere, cordial friendship.

TWO CENTENARIANS.

[Pittston Item, Feb. 27, 1897.]

"Grandmother" Reidy of Wyoming recently passed the 106th milestone in the journey of life. She lives with the family of her son, Thomas Reidy, of that place, and of the three generations in the Reidy household she has enjoyed the best health during the present winter.

The children and grandchildren of this remarkable centenarian have had severe colds and the grip, but the old lady has escaped these ills and has been free from

pains and aches, with the exception of a fall a couple of years ago. The date of Mrs. Reidy's birth is well authenticated. She was born in Ireland and the greater part of her life was spent in that beautiful isle.

The old lady retains possession of all her faculties, with the exception of a slight defect of hearing. Her memory of events is remarkably accurate and her sight is so good that she has no use for spectacles to enable her to enjoy her favorite form of recreation—that of reading. She appears younger than most women of 70 years.

Another case of remarkable longevity is that of Isaac Thompson, who was born in Pittston Nov. 18, 1796. He is now a resident of Rochelle, Ill. Concerning this remarkable man, the Rochelle Register had a long article published shortly after he had celebrated his hundredth birthday anniversary.

His birthday was celebrated in the presence of a large company of friends, and found the old gentleman hale and hearty and with such a steady hand that he was able to shave himself as clean as the average man of half his years can do.

Mr. Thompson's seven surviving children are Mrs. Matilda Labar, Mr. C. W. Thompson and Mrs. L. T. Bean of Scranton and Mrs. H. C. Dewey of Pittston. Old Mr. Thompson's father was a Scotch Presbyterian from the North of Ireland and his mother's parents were Quakers. He was brought up on the farm, living fifty-eight years there. On June 18, 1818, he was married to Miss Maria Wilcox, and fifteen children were born to them. They lived together for sixty-seven years, she dying on April 25, 1885, at the advanced age of 92. In 1854 Mr. Thompson went West, returned East for a short while, and two years later took up his permanent residence in Illinois, living on his son's farm. He was always a Whig or Republican in politics, and cast his first vote for John Quincy Adams for President. Last November he was so anxious to vote for McKinley that he was driven to the polls in a severe storm. He was only a little over 16 years of age when the war of 1812 broke out, but toward the close of the war was drafted and served thirty days, the war ending before he was called upon to enter a battle. He has never drunk any liquor since he was a boy, and to his temperate habits is in part ascribed his fine physical condition on his 100th birthday. He has been connected with the Methodist Church for seventy-eight years and for twenty-five years was superintendent of a Sunday school in Pittston.

PIONEER WOMEN OF WYOMING.

WILKES-BARRE IN 1800.

[Daily Record, Feb. 23, 1897.]

Wyoming Valley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution observed Washington's Birthday with a meeting Monday at the Historical Society. By invitation members of the Sons of the Revolution were present. A paper was read by Dr. F. C. Johnson on the "Pioneer Women of Wyoming Valley." It was a deserved tribute to those patriotic mothers, the essayist having gathered from many sources a great deal of information as to the part which women took in the settlement and their sufferings during the Indian wars, and the subsequent Pennamite wars. It was made evident that woman's share in the early history of the valley had been a great deal more important than people were aware of. Women were here as early as 1763 and some of them were slain by the Indians or carried into captivity. Pathetic pictures were drawn of the flight from the valley after the battle of 1778 and of the terrible sufferings in the wilderness, when some women died of exhaustion and others suffered the agonies of maternity on the way. Another time of hardship described was the expulsion of the women and children by the Pennamites in 1784. Mention was made of the epidemics of smallpox and other fevers which desolated the settlement. The paper told in considerable detail of how the early people here lived, and gave many interesting descriptions of their customs. It was mentioned that the oldest gravestone in Wilkes-Barre is one which was deposited in the Historical Society, after the abandonment of the old burying ground on Market street. It read then:

```

.....
:           HERE LISE           :
:    THE BODDEY OF            :
:    ELIZABETH                :
:    PARKS SHE                 :
:    DID MAY THE               :
:    7th A D 1776              :
:    AGED 24                   :
.....

```

It would be interesting to know who she was.

The ladies passed a vote of thanks and asked that the paper be read at a subsequent meeting, as many who desired hearing it had been unable to venture out in the storm.

"Dec. 5, 1800.—Arrived at Wilkes-Barre about 2 p. m.. It is now in agitation to build a turnpike from here to Easton, sixty miles, and should this be erected Philadelphia will be the market via this route, which will shorten the distance one hundred miles from what it is by the Lancaster road. The inhabitants emigrated chiefly from Connecticut. There are a number of gentlemen of education residing here, chiefly professional characters of the law, and this being the county town of Luzerne, has rendered it populous. An elegant church with a spire has been built, and during the year a court house will be erected. Some gentlemen are possessed of large property to the amount of £20,000, and more. A stranger has no reason to complain of the want of friends, or friendly assistance, who falls among them. The Sabbath is observed with great decency.

"On Sabbath, the 18th inst., I sent by Roswell Wells Esq. of this place, five letters to Sheffield and six to Canaan.

"Information was received on Tuesday last, that Mr. Jefferson was elected President of the United States. The Democrats are making preparations to rejoice on Wednesday next the 4th of March, when an ox will be roasted whole, cannon will be fired, and probably some whisky will be drunk. They feel important, go with their heads up, assume a new language, are busy in the streets.

"March 5, 1801.—Yesterday was celebrated by the Democrats in this place with festivity and rejoicing, that Thomas Jefferson, the infidel, was raised to the presidential chair. They introduced the French flag and cockade; they stopped and insulted the mail, attacked and abused travellers, and committed many outrages. There are some Democrats of this place possessed of large property, and they will do well to keep a good look out, for they have many brethren who have none at all, and who comfort themselves with the idea, of an equal distribution to be made in a short time. This is their glorious millennium, the reign of Liberty and Equality!

"March 12.—The inhabitants of Wilkes-Barre are a mixture of good and bad—Lord Butler, Roswell Wells, Matthew Covil, Putnam Catlin, Ebenezer Bowman, Arnold Colt, Capt. Samuel Bowman, Jesse Fell, George Griffin, and others are Federal in heart and conduct.

They are men of property, character, and morals, and there is a frank, open, and friendly appearance in all their conduct. There are others of a different complexion, all Democrats, and consequently are rebels against God and man! I never saw Democratic enmity expressed and acted out in such lively colours as it is in this place.

"The ladies of Wilkes-Barre might, perhaps, consider themselves neglected, should I pass them by in silence. Their circle is not large, yet they are a number, who have personal charms and other accomplishments, which render them engaging. Some in a fancy dress, with easy agreeable airs, have appeared to the best advantage, and were highly delightful. Their manners are easy, but not sociable in conversation.

"March 17.—This morning my hostess was frying eggs without lard. They stuck to the pan, nor could she turn them without breaking the yolks. She wondered what was the matter. Her husband told her it was because there was no lard in the pan. She said that she knew better, that it portended something very awful that was coming on the Democrats for celebrating the 4th of March with a roasted ox.

"March 24.—Concluding to view the country up the river, I this day left Wilkes-Barre, in company with Col. Hollenback. We passed thro' Kingston, and near its northern extremity he showed me the ground where the Indian battle was fought, in which we lost three hundred men. Col. Hollenback was in the action, and one of the few who escaped."—From the Pennsylvania Magazine, vol. 12, p. 485.

LUMBER FOR LIBBY PRISON.

J. Wood Platt of Tunkhannock furnishes the following in the Scranton Republican Feb. 28, 1897: "It may not be generally known but it is a fact that the lumber that went into the building of Libby Prison grew in Wyoming County, Pa., and was rafted down the river by Bishop Jennings and sold to go to Richmond, Virginia, to a tobacco manufacturer named Libby, and that it in fact entered into the construction of the now infamous or famous building. The lumber was run down the river in charge of 'Jerry' Beers, an old time raftsmen of Mehoopany, now deceased. These facts were furnished by Dr. John Denison of Tunkhannock, who had it from Mr. Beers."

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Feb. 20, 1897.]

Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was pleasantly entertained Friday by Mrs. Joseph Langford and Mrs. George Johnson at the pleasant home of the latter in West Pittston. A fine program was pleasantly rendered. Miss Albright delighted the company with instrumental music. The paper read by Miss Wilcox of Scranton, entitled "Origin of Yankee Doodle," was full of interest, mingled all through with humorous selections. The violin and piano duet by Miss Clara Langford and Howard Frear was exceptionally well rendered. W. A. Wilcox exhibited 100 pictures of Washington, telling the circumstances under which they were procured. The vocal solo by Miss Rogers, a talented vocal teacher at Wyoming Seminary, was much enjoyed. She has a sweet voice, which she has under perfect control. Miss Ina Hitchner gave a recitation in her usual happy manner, and the applause she received was quite hearty. The duet, piano and violin, by Miss Albright and N. C. Johnson, was one of the most enjoyable parts of the musical program. Mr. Johnson is a son of the hostess. C. I. A. Chapman read a paper which was largely of a reminiscent character, full of interest to all present. The piano solo by Miss Genevieve Rommel was received with much favor. Miss Rommel is a favorite among the music loving people of the Garden Village. After a song by Mr. Creveling of Scranton, Joseph Langford, on behalf of the husbands of the ladies of the organization, in a few happy and appropriate remarks presented the order with a beautiful flag. He said: "In behalf of the gentlemen interested in the Daughters of the American Revolution and friends of this chapter, I have the honor of presenting to you this beautiful flag, not exactly like the one your forefathers carried on the battlefield at Wyoming, for that had only thirteen stars, while this has forty-five, showing the vastness of this great country. They used theirs in time of wars, yours in peace to decorate and beautify your chapter room and as a token of respect to their memory. And may the red, the white and the blue, the stars and stripes of the United States of America, forever wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave."

The response was by Mrs. Samuel Fear. "The Star Spangled Banner" was rendered by Miss Rogers. The presentation of books to the Dial Rock Chapter by Mr. Creveling was the next on the program and he spoke in his easy and pleasant manner. The response by C. I. A. Chapman and the presentation of the gavel by Mrs. Fear ended the pleasant program. Those present were as follows:

Plains—Mr. and Mrs. C. I. A. Chapman.

Scranton—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, Mr. Patterson.

Tunkhannock—Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. S. Judson Stark, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Platt.

Wilkes-Barre—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Creveling, Mrs. Hice.

Pittston—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ford, Col. and Mrs. Samuel Urquhart, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fear, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Coward, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Langford, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cake, Mr. and Mrs. H. Max Damon, Mrs. Antoinette Gorman, Miss Ina Hitchner, Mrs. Rommell, Miss Genevieve Rommell, Miss Albright, Miss Rogers, Miss Lawson Hart, J. C. Hitchner, Miss Clara Langford, William T. Carpenter, Howard Frear, Miss Sharps Carpenter.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES.

The following items are taken from the genealogical columns of the New York Mail and Express:

In the Wilkes-Barre Record for Jan. 20 is the following from the genealogical column of the Mail and Express: "What was the name of Noah Wadhams's wife? Who was the mother of Seth Wadhams, who married Annie Catlin?"

Answer—Noah Wadhams's wife was Anne Hurlbut, daughter of Nathan Hurlbut of Wethersfield, Conn., and she was the mother of Seth Wadhams, who married Anne Catlin. E. W.

Another answer—John Wadhams of Wethersfield, Conn., son of John Wadhams, who came from Somersetshire, Eng., about 1648, married Hannah Bidwell about 1680. She was a daughter of John and Sarah (Wilcox) Bidwell of Wethersfield. Sarah Wilcox was a daughter of John Wilcox of Hartford, Conn. Noah, the fourth son of John and Hannah Wadhams, married, April 18, 1718, for second wife, Ann, daughter of Nathan Hurlbut of Middletown, Conn. About 1740 they moved to

Goshen, Conn. Their son, Noah, Jr., and grandson of John and Hannah W., born May 17, 1726, married November 8, 1753, Elizabeth Ingersoll of New Haven. He graduated from the College of New Jersey in 1754, and studied theology at Yale. For eleven years he was pastor of the New Preston Society in New Milford (Congregational). In 1768 he went to Wyoming, Pa., and died there in 1806. For further history see "Kulp's Families of Wyoming Valley."

H. W. S.

Information desired of the ancestry of a Cyrus Gildersleeve, who had a son, Rev. Ezra Gildersleeve, at one time a minister in Bloomfield, N. J.

K. S. McC.

SARAH ADAMS, AGED 110.

[Daily Record, March 3, 1897.]

A dispatch from Danville on Tuesday says: "Mrs. Sarah Adams died on Monday, aged nearly 110 years.

"The story of the life of 'Granny' Adams, as she was commonly called, is extremely interesting. Notwithstanding the fact that she had long ago passed the one hundredth milestone of life, she possessed all her faculties and enjoyed much better health than many young people.

"Her maiden name was Miss Sarah Smith, and she was born in Norfolk, Va., May 12, 1787. Her father and mother were descendants from the first settlers of that region. In 1802, with her parents, she removed to Northumberland, Pa., and in 1832 moved to Danville.

"She was married twice, first on Oct. 31, 1844, to Matthias Manley. The ceremony took place at Northumberland. Manley was her junior by three years, and died Jan. 18, 1853.

"Her second marriage was to Robert Adams, Sr., at Northumberland, about 1856. Adams died in 1870, aged 68 years.

"She was of medium height, very active and read without the use of glasses. Her voice was clear and strong, her hearing distinct and her memory was one of her strongest faculties, and she could recall dates and happenings in a manner surprising to her most intimate friends.

"During the winter of '94-'95 she pieced a quilt containing several hundred pieces. In 1827 she joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she has ever since been a member."

DALLAS SEVENTY-THREE YEARS
AGO.

The following paper gives a complete list of the male taxable inhabitants of Dallas Township in 1824, when Dallas Township embraced also what is now the township of Lehman. This is the certified list and it was handed to the Record by John Ferguson, a son of the Alexander Ferguson named below. Dallas was then still almost a howling wilderness. Two generations have come and gone since then, but we find some of the sons and daughters of these hardy pioneers still residing there, while many of the present population are grandchildren of those early settlers. But several of the families named have entirely disappeared from that region.

It is a great pleasure to note that the Record now sends about 500 papers each week to people residing in that attractive and prosperous portion of our county.

The changes that have taken place there in the past seventy-three years are indeed astonishing. Then deer, bear and other wild game abounded. Log houses and saw mills were common. Since then the pine torch and "tallow dip" have disappeared before the fine modern coal oil lamp, the open fireplace with its back-log and forestick has given place to the modern anthracite range and the fine self-feeding heater. The spinning wheel and the dye-pot and the hand-loom are superseded by the sewing machine, the organ and the piano. The flail, the shovel-plow, the flax-brake and scythe have been followed by the threshing machine, the reaper, the drill, etc.

The ox-cart, the stone-boat, the lumber wagon, are now distanced by the fine spring wagon, the cushioned coach and the bicycle. Where the tall hemlocks and pines stood then in the gloomy vale, now two railway lines carry passengers in and out of the thrifty borough of Dallas.

The document is beautifully written on a superior quality of paper and is stitched into the shape of a little book. It is attested by the county commissioners, Hezekiah Parsons and Steuben Butler, and their clerk, Jesse Fell, under date of Sept. 9, 1824. It also bears the commissioners' seal, on which is an eagle and the date 1800.

"Dallas Township. List of the male taxable inhabitants of the said township:

"Fayette Allen, Waitstill Avery, Frederick Avery.

"Clinton Brown, David Bearn, Burr Baldwin, Amza B. Baldwin, Jacob J. Bogardus, Clark Brunson, Amos Brown, William Briggs, Abed Baldwin, Stephen Brace.

"Almond Church, Major Church, Benjamin Chandler.

"Isaac Dereemer, Aaron Duffee, Jeremiah B. Duel.

"Stephen Edward.

"Alexander Ferguson, Sylvanus Fuller, Stephen Fuller, Jeremiah Fuller, Isaac Fuller, Joshua Flagler, William Fuller.

"Peter Garey, Russell T. Green.

"John Honeywell, Sr., William Hunneywell, Sr., Richard Hunneywell, William Hunnewell 2d, Benjamin Hunneywell, Thomas Hunneywell, Abraham Hunneywell, Sr., Joseph Hunneywell, Nathaniel Hunneywell, Charles Hunneywell, Levi Hunt, William Hunt, Joseph E. Hoff, Jacob Hoff, William Harris, Joseph Hoover, Rosewell Holcomb, Adam Hoover.

"William Ide, Elijah Ide, Nathaniel Ide, Oliver Ide, John Ide, Nehemiah Ide, Jr., Ezra Ide, Stephen Ide, Thomas Irwing.

"Joseph Jackson.

"Philip Kunkle, Henry H. King, Ephraim King, Nicholas Kizer, Henry Kizer, Jr., George Kerns.

"William Long, Griffin Lewis.

"Jonathan Mears, James Mears, Sr., Jonathan O. Moseley, Ira Manville, Jonah McLellon, Jacob Maxwell, Nicholas Maxwell, Edward McCarty, Delton Mott, Milton Mott, Egbert B. Mott, James Mott, Thomas Major, Thomas Major, Jr.

"Michael Nelley.

"John Orr.

"Asaph W. Pratt.

"Peter B. Roushy, Eden Ruggles, James Ross, Elijah Robbins, Christian Rice, Peter Ryman, Joseph Ryman.

"Simon P. Sitez, Joseph Shonck, Deming Spencer, Thomas Swaze, James Shaver, John P. Shaver, Joseph Shotwell, Philip Shaver, William Sitez, Cornelius Sitez, William Shaver, Peter Seaman, Eleazer Swetland, Francis Southworth, Christopher Shaver.

"Thomas Tuttle, Smith Tuttle.

"Daniel Vosburg, John Van Loon.

"Ebenezer Winters, Daniel Woodward, Jacob Wilcox, Nathaniel Worden, Samuel Worden, John Worden, Squire Wedge, John Whitman, Daniel Whitman, Joseph Worthington, Joseph L. Worthington, John Wort, David Weatherbee, Marvin Wheeler."

SKELETON OF AN INDIAN.

[Daily Record, March 5, 1897.]

While excavating for the new slaughter house at Franklin Junction, Petty's Pond, between Wilkes-Barre and Ashley, this week, the workmen came across the skeleton of an Indian. He was about seven feet in length, and the bones, except the skull, were badly decayed. With the bones, which were lying flat, was found a pot, a foot in diameter, which was broken by the pick, and in the pot were a pair of bracelets, a ring and a quantity of beads of different colors. It would have been a valuable find to deposit at the Historical Society, but the relics were greedily seized upon by sightseers and carried off. The find was made by Frank Altenbach and Ed Shafer. The latter has the skull.

LIVED TO A GOOD AGE.

[Daily Record, March 8, 1897.]

Five Monroe County residents whose ages aggregate nearly 400 years have died recently.

Lewis Newhart, a well known resident of the Delaware Water Gap, died on Thursday evening, aged about 80 years.

At the ripe old age of 81 years Mrs. Sally Labar, daughter of George Labar, who lived to be 111 years of age, died at Palmer's Swamp from general debility.

Mrs. Amelia Frantz died at the home of her son, Monroe Frantz. She was aged 62 years.

Augusta, widow of the late August Hammerman, died of grip, aged 67 years.

Fannie Kemmerer, widow of the late Anthony Kemmerer, died at the Wind Gap. She was aged 92 years, 2 months and 21 days.

MONSTER CHERRY TREE.

F. C. Fincke of Bella Sylva sends the Sullivan Review the following:

"The terrible wind storm of Sept. 30 1896, uprooted what was perhaps the largest cherry tree in Pennsylvania. It stood upon the lands of William A. Schmitthammer of Brooklyn, N. Y., in Forkston Township, Wyoming County, near a small glacial lake known as Ficht's pond, about 2,300 feet above sea level.

"One hundred dollars had been refused for the standing tree. As the prostrate monarch lies it measures fifty-

three inches in diameter where the trunk was severed from the upturned roots. It is slightly shaky at the base, but six feet from the stump and up it is perfectly sound. Thirty-three and one-half feet from the ground was the first limb, eight inches in diameter. No more limbs appeared until a distance of fifty-five feet from the ground was reached, where several large ones branched off. From the base to the crotch the trunk measures 4,000 feet (board measure) of the finest and most valuable cherry.

"As Mr. Schmitthammer intends presenting a section of the tree to the New York Museum of Natural History in Central Park, Messrs. C. and A. Otten of Bella Sylva have cut out a block five feet long and forty-five inches in diameter, which will be hauled to Lopez and shipped as soon as directions for packing are received.

"This will far outrival anything on exhibition in the museum, the largest block of cherry tree there at present being twenty-four inches in diameter, and a dwarf compared to the giant from the mountains in Pennsylvania."

LETTER FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The following letter from George Washington to Col. Zebulon Butler has never before been published. It is furnished to the Record for publication in the Historical Column by John Lord Butler of Memphis, Tenn., a descendant of Col. Zebulon Butler by the latter's first marriage to Anna Lord of Lyme, Conn. Col. Zebulon Butler had a son, Lord Butler, the ancestor of several Wilkes-Barre families. Of Lord Butler's children

Pierce was the ancestor of Mrs. Martha Butler's family.

John L. was the ancestor of Mrs. Stanley Woodward.

Ruth Ann was the wife of the late Judge John N. Conyngham.

Lord was the grandfather of E. G. Butler.

Zebulon removed to Memphis early in the century.

* * *

Head Quarters, Middlebrook,
1st April, 1779.

Sir: I received your letter comprehending the transactions at your post from the 23d to the 28th ultimo.

Considering the importance of the place, I have ordered up the German Regiment, Arband and Schott's corps,

as a reinforcement. These may amount to [figures illegible]. You will therefore take the necessary precautions for their Barracks, and give proper notice to the commissaries to increase or proportion their supply to your numbers. I need not recommend to you, that watchfulness, and exact discipline, in your patrols and scouting parties, which can alone give security to [illegible] as well as prevent surprise on their own part, or to your giving that protection to the country, consistent with your orders and force.

On examining the returns I was surprised to find on furlough 13 men from Capt. Spaulding's company, altho' expressly raised for the defence of the frontier. You will be pleased to call in all who are on furlough as soon as possible.

I am, sir,
Your most hbl frd,
Go. Washington.

Col. Zeb. Butler.

Addressed:

Public Service.

Col. Zebulon Butler

at

Wyoming.

Go. Washington.

* * *

The circumstances giving rise to the letter are these: General Washington had conceived the idea of avenging the massacre of 1778 by sending a powerful expedition into the heart of the Six Nation Indians and to so cripple them that the frontiers would be spared a repetition of such atrocities as those at Wyoming. Preparations were made for a campaign, which was to be begun in the summer of 1779. During the winter of 1778 Col. Zebulon Butler was in command of the fort at Wilkes-Barre, with only about 100 men, although bands of savages hovered round and attacked the settlers, and on one occasion they attacked the fort, 250 strong. Though repulsed they got away with half a hundred head of cattle and ten horses, and burned several houses and barns. Col. Butler made the most urgent appeal to the Board of War for reinforcements for this important frontier point. "Reinforced by a German regiment of about 300 men," says Miner, "Col. Butler was enabled not only to defend his position, but to clear the open portions of the valley of his cruel and insolent visitors; but small parties of Indians still hovered around Wyoming, like wolves around a sheepfold."

It was during this month that another party of reinforcements who had

been ordered to Wyoming were ambushed by Indians at what is now Laurel Run and several were killed. This event was duly commemorated last year when Mrs. Martha B. Phelps marked the spot by a monument which was laid with imposing ceremonies.

Sullivan's army assembled at Wyoming in the summer and successfully carried out Washington's purpose of crushing the Six Nations.

BURIAL AT WYALUSING.

Wyalusing, March 17, 1897.—The funeral of Augustus Lewis, held at his late home to-day, was largely attended, the places of business being closed from 2 to 3 o'clock, giving evidence of the high esteem in which our late townsman was held. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. A. Carrington, assisted by Rev. T. Thomas and Rev. M. L. Cook. Two solos were sung by Professor Frank Homet.

Mr. Lewis was of New England stock, and his grandfather a revolutionary soldier. The family was among the earliest and most prominent in these parts, they being people of good habits, industrious, thrifty and successful in business. The deceased engaged in the mercantile business here nearly fifty years ago, when goods had to be hauled by wagon from Wilkes-Barre or Waverly, N. Y. He was successful in trade, and later engaging in farming and lumbering he withdrew from the mercantile business and devoted his time to these other pursuits, his son, C. J., succeeding him in the store. But for some years he has lived retired, being occupied with looking after his estate, consisting of valuable town property and farming lands. He was a man of decidedly quiet ways, but had a kind heart, and dispensed a generous hospitality to all who came under his roof. Nearly twenty years ago Mr. Lewis was injured in a railroad disaster a few miles below here, receiving a shock, from the effect of which he has never recovered, the injuries then received doubtless hastening his demise. Taken ill some three months ago, he gradually declined and on Sunday last quietly passed away, aged 76 years. He leaves, besides his companion—their marriage occurring nearly fifty years ago—two sons—George Mortimer, well known in Wilkes-Barre, and Clinton J., of Binghamton. The interment was in the Wyalusing Cemetery.

WILKES-BARRE 40 YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

Among the contents of the corner stone of St. Stephen's Church, which was recently reopened in the work of demolition, there was found among other local papers a copy of the Record of the Times. A perusal of that old paper of forty-four years ago is of interest, particularly in view of the fact that the paper has ever since been published without interruption. The paper was then new, or at least appeared with a new name. The particular copy found in the corner stone bears date June 15, 1853. The paper was No. 9 of volume one of the Record of the Times, although under the name of the Advocate the paper had been published since 1832 by Sharp D. Lewis. The new Record was published by William P. Miner and his cousin, Joseph W. Miner. The paper was of four pages and published once a week at two dollars per year. Few advertisers of that day now survive. In politics the Record was supporting the Whig ticket, on which Col. Alexander K. McClure was candidate for auditor general. Considerable space was being devoted to the necessity of the construction of a railroad as an outlet for the Wyoming coal field. An elaborate estimate was given of the cost of construction of such a railroad, together with more or less sanguine predictions as to whether such railroad would be able to pay. In the meantime Wilkes-Barre was an important shipping point for canal boats, and the Record was publishing a list of all boats arriving and departing, together with a statement of their cargoes and to whom consigned. It was announced that "Col. Rida'll will launch two canal boats at his boat yard next Saturday at three o'clock, wind and tide permitting."

There was the usual grist of magazine notices, but all the magazines have passed from earth.

Reese Evans was in prison under sentence of death and he was receiving throngs of sympathetic visitors, many of them young girls. A company of Indian performers had visited Evans in his cell and helped while away an hour with one of their performances.

There appear the professional cards of the following lawyers:

Winthrop W. Ketcham, Angelo Jack-

son, William Jessup, William P. Miner, Henry M. Fuller, H. Pettebone, David L. Patrick, S. McCarragher and Garrick M. Harding, of whom only the latter two are living. The only physicians whose cards appear were Dr. J. Lawrence Day and Dr. Charles Streater.

James D. Laird, the veteran saddler, who is still with us, was in business then. P. H. Myers, still living, was conducting a livery stable. The leading furniture advertisement was that of Miles Johnson. Mining powder was advertised by Knapp & Parrish. Other advertisers on the first page were Church & Gates, who had a commission house at the Bennett Basin, and Bogardus & Fisher had a similar establishment at Hollenback Basin. The barber of that day was J. H. Brown, who advertised as a "fashionable hair cutter." H. & F. McAlpine announced scales. Warren J. Woodward had a card as agent for fire insurance. There was a local company called the Luzerne County Mutual Insurance Company, of which Ziba Bennett was president. The companies were mostly mutual. Baird & McCullough were running the Eagle foundry.

The amount of local news published was small compared with the present day. There was scarcely a column of local happenings. Most of the reading was general in character.

There was a prospect of war between Russia and Turkey and the statement was made that the sympathies of Europe and America would be with Turkey, a statement that sounds particularly strange to us to-day. The New York Tribune was declaring that it was the fixed policy of the czar to make Constantinople one of the capitals of the Russian empire, and thence to sway the destinies of Europe.

A distressing account is given of the death from the use of corrosive sublimate by a little child of Benjamin Jones.

The following reference is made to the author of the Annals of Luzerne: "Stewart Pearce has disposed of the newspaper Investigator at Berwick to J. M. Snyder. We are sorry friend Stewart tired so soon of his editorial labors." The Mr. Snyder to whom reference is made recently died at Hazleton and was the father of C. B. Snyder of the Sentinel.

The anthracite coal business was declared to be in a critical condition, the

problem being how to produce coal enough to supply the demand.

The editor expressed his indebtedness to the Rev. G. D. Miles, rector of St. Stephen's Church, for a copy of the last sermon preached by him in the old edifice preparatory to its demolition: "Many of its early friends are gone. Few indeed are left. Alas, how many changes come in thirty years. Who of us may be left to write the history of the next period? Among the early incorporators and vestrymen, Ebenezer Bowman, Peleg Tracy, M. Benjamin, Samuel Bowman, Jacob J. Dennis, George Denison, Isaac Bowman and David Scott are now sleeping in this adjoining ground, near the walls which their enterprise reared. Their tombstones are crying out to the passing traveler."

A column was devoted to the commissioners' sale of unseated lands. The county commissioners were Richard Hudson, Peter Winter and Abraham Smith. Andrew Kesler was advertising queensware. William Wood had just received two and a half tons of smoked ham and was also selling shoes and leather. Steuben Butler was postmaster and in his list of advertised letters was one for S. S. Winchester. There were a few sheriff sales, G. W. Palmer being sheriff.

Bennett & Parrish advertised miscellaneous goods. S. M. Bowman had a dry goods store and Samuel Bonnell, Jr., & Co. had a general store called the Black Diamond at the corner of Main and Union. Pierson was selling hats. Oliver Helme, Black Creek, was advertising for a runaway apprentice. S. Tracy & Co. were advertising that their bills must be paid, as it was currently reported that their firm had failed for want of funds to meet their liabilities. James Sutton, now living, was advertising cheap for cash.

The packet boat Northumberland was leaving Wilkes-Barre three days a week at 4 a. m., passing Berwick at 10:30 a. m., Bloomsburg at 1:15 p. m., Danville at 4 p. m., arriving in Northumberland at 8:30 p. m. in time to connect with the packet for the cars of the Pennsylvania R. R. at the junction. The fare from Wilkes-Barre to Northumberland was \$3.50. Passengers to Scranton could come to Wilkes-Barre by stage. B. F. Wells was captain of the boat.

J. Wilson had an intelligence office and was wanting two good boat builders and one joiner for finishing cabins. Servant girls were in as great demand as now, as he wanted twenty that could give good references. **Mordecai & Read-**

ing announced that they were going to do business strictly for cash.

The cornerstone of St. Stephen's Church was to be laid June 20 and in the evening Bishop Potter was to preach in the Baptist Church and administer the communion.

On the 8th inst. Rev. Dr. Peck had united in matrimony John Hoyt and Elizabeth Goodwin, both of Kingston.

Charles Sturdevant and S. H. Sturdevant had recently bought the old Tracy store.

Essence of Jamaica ginger and ague fever drops were for sale by Seth Tuck and William Tuck. Moses Weaver advertised that he was still making wheelbarrows. Isaac Wood was advertising furniture.

Where the light of those days was derived from is shown by Andrew Kesler's advertisement, which announced fluid and camphine.

Rev. Richard Webster, stated clerk, was calling a meeting of the Presbytery of Luzerne. He was the father of Rev. R. B. Webster of this city. The school of which the village of Wyoming entertained such high hopes in those days, the Luzerne Presbyterial Institute, was in full vigor. Rev. P. E. Stevenson, principal.

Thomas Borbridge, who kept the stone store in Kingston, was endeavoring to dissuade people from going to Wilkes-Barre to trade by offering them a discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

J. P. Rice & Watt, at Trucksville, were advertising "wool carding, cloth dressing, and cloth, flannel and satinet manufacture, on shares or by the yard, or will exchange either of these articles for wool."

O. B. Hillard had retired from business and was succeeded by his sons, Thaddeus and William, James P. Dennis and William A. Ward.

Aldson Morse wanted a first rate satin vest maker for his merchant tailor shop. Julius Page, confectioner and baker, announced oysters in their season "by the keg, plate or hundred." A. S. Dimmick, boots and shoes.

The Female Institute was under the conduct of Mrs. Sarah Gregory, with an infant school under the charge of Mrs. Norton. The visitors of the institute were Judge Conyngham, Judge Kidder and Captain E. L. Dana. Fredrick McAlpine, manufacturer of tin, sheet iron and copper ware, etc., advertised "iron bound alcohol barrels, suitable for storing cider or vinegar."

Levi Jones was building canal boats a few rods below the Market street basin.

J. E. Van Leer, cook stoves, S. D. Lewis, Fairbank scales, William Biesel, proprietor of the White Horse Hotel, Benjamin Jones, marble yard, Frederick Deltrick, proprietor of the American House, John B. Mills, livery stables.

Robert Baur, who still remains with us, was in the book bindery business and offered gilt picture frames for sale.

W. L. Conyngham was a member of the Philadelphia commission firm of Eby, Conyngham and Herr. Henry W. and George H. Blakesley were building wagons at Franklin Center. With the exception of a few outside advertisements from Philadelphia, Baltimore and elsewhere, these are about all the persons advertising in the Record of that date. The advertisements occupy about eleven columns.

The paper is in interesting contrast with the Record of the Times of to-day, which furnishes four times the reading matter for one-half the money.

Figures are given of the amount of the State appropriation for common schools together with the amount which the several counties in the State would receive for the ensuing year at ratio of thirty-six cents to each taxable. Luzerne County, with thirteen thousand taxables would receive a little less than five thousand dollars. The portion due Wilkes-Barre Borough was \$225; Wilkes-Barre township, \$193.

The card of the D., L. & W. R. R. announced that it was running a train "every day" from Scranton to Great Bend, connecting with the Erie. There was an additional opportunity to go to Great Bend, a freight train having a passenger car attached. Stages were in waiting at Scranton to convey passengers to Carbondale, Pittston and Wilkes-Barre.

Passengers leaving Scranton at 10:40 a. m. arrived at New York at 11 p. m. Passengers leaving New York at 6 p. m., arrived at Scranton 10 a. m. Now the distance is made in about four hours.

THE WINTER OF 1843.

[W.-B. Leader, March 12, 1897.]

There had been just such a winter as the present, said Fayette Williams of Fade's Creek, on Thursday evening, in commenting on the weather, in 1843, but a heavy snow storm began on March 15 and continued until St. Patrick's Day, covering the ground to a depth of nearly four feet and remain-

ing until after the 14th of April. The weather was quite cold after the snow fall, forming a heavy crust, with good sleighing. There were frequent flurries of snow during the month of March and April and the sleighing continued up to the 1st of May.

On April 14 the Susquehanna River was crossed by John A. Hess and Palmer Shaw, who came up from Sweet Valley to Hunlock Creek with a load of hay, and after unloading the same, recrossed the river later in the day, when the ice began to show signs of breaking, as the water was rising, and before the next morning the ice began moving out.

FLOOD ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

Thirty-two years ago occurred the great flood in the Susquehanna, the highest mark reached by the raging waters being on March 17. Bridges were swept away, towns lying near the river were inundated, while fences, crops and everything on the lowlands were swept away. The little town up the river, Skinner's Eddy, suffered the greatest loss, it being said that seventeen or eighteen buildings, dwellings and other structures, were destroyed there.

Along the upper waters of the river heavy snows had fallen during the winter. These being melted by hard rains caused a rapid rise of the tributaries, which filled the stream more than bank full, the great volume of mad water sweeping most every obstacle in its wide track. It is said that the river rose fully thirty feet above low water mark.

History tells of a flood in October, 1789, that possibly equaled that of 1865. The lands along the river above here were but sparsely settled at that time, but it was at a season when the hay was stacked—barns being scarce then—and the corn was in shocks. These crops, with the cattle on the lowlands, were swept away, entailing a serious loss on the hardy pioneers, who were carving out their homes along the river. This has been called the "pumpkin freshet," because of the great quantities of that product that were carried off with the corn shocks.

ON AN HISTORIC SPOT.

[Towanda Review, March 15, 1897.]

The announcement in the Athens papers that matters of great interest would be discussed at the annual meeting of the Tioga Point Historical Society on Friday evening was verified when it was made public that Jesse Spaulding, a prominent Chicago millionaire, a native of Athens, had offered to erect for the society a \$15,000 building for a museum and public library.

The building will be a two-story fire proof structure, the first floor to be used for the library and the second floor for the museum. It will be situated on the historical spot where General Sullivan built his fort at the time of his expeditions from the Wyoming Valley.

The society has at present a valuable museum, which will be placed in the new building. Arrangements are being planned to lay the corner stone on Aug. 11.

NEARLY A CENTURY OLD.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

With the death of Mrs. Abigail Gebler, which occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Merrier, in Kingston, Tuesday, the oldest resident of Kingston has passed away. All her long and useful life had been spent in the valley. She retained her activity to the last and her faculties suffered none from her advanced age. Having been a life long resident of the valley she had many interesting reminiscences of its early development and it always gave her great pleasure to relate them to her acquaintances. She was known to all the older citizens of Kingston and was much respected by them. The illness which terminated in her death began with a cold she contracted two weeks ago. It rapidly developed into pneumonia. Previous to her last illness she enjoyed remarkably good health. She was a member of the Evangelical Church and was always a true Christian.

Mrs. Gebler was born in Plymouth Township, then Shawnee, May 17, 1800. Her maiden name was Abigail Barber, and her father was one of the early settlers of Plymouth. In 1818 she was married to Morris Gebler, formerly of Philadelphia, but then of Kingston. The marriage took place at the old Hoyt house, which stood at the corner of Wyoming avenue and Hoyt street, opposite the present residence of Rev. J. K. Peck.

In Kingston she began her married life and since then it has been her home. Her children, of which there were nine, were born there, married there, and nearly all of the living ones now reside in Kingston.

In 1872 her husband, Morris Gebler, died, and since then she has lived with her children. Nine children were born to her and she has seen her children's children grow up to the fourth generation. The children who survive her are: Matthias Gebler, of Chicago, Ill.; John Gebler, of Harvey's Lake; Mrs. Sarah Merrier, of Kingston; Henry G. Gebler, proprietor of the Exchange Hotel, Kingston; Mrs. Horace Welch, of Kingston, and Mrs. Myron Strickland of Kingston.

MR. BRIDGMAN'S PAPER.

[Daily Record, March 24, 1897.]

The attendance at Monday evening's meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was very large, a good many members of the Sons of the Revolution and friends being also present to hear John C. Bridgman's paper on "General Anthony Wayne." The paper was an exceedingly interesting one and showed a fine literary style. The general's various feats and his record at the head of the Pennsylvania line were told in a clear and connected manner. His connection with the battles of Monmouth, Germantown, etc., and the assault upon Stony Point were mentioned and his career was graphically noted.

Gen. Wayne, after Yorktown, went South to Georgia, and drove the Indians and the British out. His campaign here was signally successful, and the citizens of that State acknowledged their great gratitude to him by the deed of a large estate which, however, later on, owing to financial difficulties, fell into other hands. Wayne after that success was breveted a major general.

The close of this brilliant military career came after Wayne had operated on the frontier posts of the West along the Mississippi and Ohio and had driven the Indians further westward and forced the British to see the advisability of abandoning the posts which they had been holding since the Revolution and contrary to the terms of peace.

In closing Mr. Bridgman eloquently compared Wayne's burial place with the magnificent tombs in Westminster Abbey, and he was greeted with hearty applause.

PENN HEIR GETS THE LAND.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

The case of William Stuart, to the use of William Dugald Stuart, vs. Jacob Bryant, Thomas Lamoreux, Harrison Brader, E. C. Bryant, Eugene Hummell and Lonella Hummell was called before Judge Bennett Tuesday and a verdict taken for the plaintiff, without opposition, for the land described in the writ.

The plaintiff claims to be the lineal descendant of William Penn and this verdict confirms the title in him to the lands of Sunbury Manor in the lower end of Plymouth Township, along Harvey's Creek. The suit was brought in May, 1881, and has just come to an issue.

ADVENT OF THE STOURBRIDGE LION.

[New York Safety Valve.]

The Stourbridge Lion reached this country and was given a trial in New York City on June 11, 1829, which proved highly successful. The locomotive was fired with anthracite from the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company's Lackawanna mines. It was to put this coal on the market that the company's operations were carried on, and this coal mining caused the advent of the locomotive in America as well as in England.

ADDITIONS TO THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S LIBRARY.

There have recently been some valuable additions to the library of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, the principal ones being the following:

History of Cambridge, Mass., with genealogies.

Colonial Dames of Pennsylvania, Register for 1895.

Montgomery, (M. L.) Berks County, Pa., in the Revolution.

Alumni Record of Lafayette College. The Bond Record. Griffith's papers on anthracite coal. 4to. 1896.

Lycoming County (Pa.) Centennial. Register of the United States Army from 1864 to 1894. 30 vols.

Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections, vols. 25 and 26.

Glenn, (T. A.) American Genealogies which have been printed in book form. Calendar of New York Wills, 1626-1836.

Biographical Cyclopeda of Dauphin County, Pa.

Holland Society Collections. Record of the Reformed Dutch Churches of New York.

Genealogies: Blackman family; Hollister family; Stiles family, of Windsor, Conn.; Buckingham family; Hazleton family; Dawson family; Stanton family; Weeks family; Chesters of Chicheley; Upham family; Hurbut family; Green family of Rhode Island; Binney family; Bouton family De Veaux family; Dows family; Champion family; Orton family, of Windsor, Conn.; Thompson family; Smith family, of New London, Conn.; Bridgeman family; Adams family; Allison family; Spooner family; Paine family; Norris family; Burr family; Munroe family.

Records of Huntington, L. I.

Records of Brookhaven, L. I.

Ecclesiastical History of Connecticut.

History of Wolcott, Conn.

Landed Gentry of Great Britain, 1852, with index volume.

Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island.

History of Newberg, N. Y.

Copps Hill (Boston.) Epitaphs.

New Canaan, Conn. Church Records.

History of Yates County.

History of Herkimer County.

OLD WILKES-BARRE PAPER.

[Pittston Gazette, March 23, 1897.]

Several of our contemporaries have been noting relics in the shape of old newspapers, but Samuel Urquhart of this place comes to the front with one that it will be hard to beat. It is a copy of the Susquehanna Democrat, published in Wilkes-Barre on Friday, Dec. 1, 1814. The paper was then in its fifth volume. The matter contained in the paper is chiefly general, there being very little of a local nature. We have always been under the impression that the Gazette was started about forty-seven years ago, but it may be that there is some mistake about it, for we find in this old copy of the Democrat, published in 1814, articles credited to the "Pitts. Gaz." Or perhaps the abbreviation stands for Pittsburg Gazette. At any rate, the paper is a most interesting relic.

ANOTHER HEREDITARY SOCIETY.

Evidently the limit has not yet been reached for the organization of patriotic hereditary societies. The latest candidate for popular favor is the Order of the Founders and Patriots of America. The eligibility clause is certainly broad enough to take in nearly everybody and reads as follows:

"Any man above the age of 21 years, of good moral character and reputation, and a citizen of the United States, is eligible to membership in the order, who is lineally descended on the male line of either parent from an ancestor who settled in any of the original States of America, from the settlement of Jamestown, 1607, to 1657, inclusive, and whose intermediate ancestors, at the call of the colonists, adhered as patriots to the cause of the Revolutionary War that followed."

The general order was founded in New York in March of last year. A short time afterward State societies were formed under a charter from the general society in New Jersey and Connecticut. Members were taken into the general society from all over the Union, and at present there are in the neighborhood of 200 members, ranging from coast to coast. The by-laws of the general order permit the organization of a State society as soon as the membership reaches ten. There are fifteen now in the Pennsylvania society, and ten proposals for membership are under consideration.

Col. Fred Grant, son of President Grant, is the head of the general order. The officers of the Pennsylvania branch are:

Governor, Capt. S. E. Melgs; secretary, E. L. Perkins; treasurer, C. W. Sparhawk; registrar, C. F. Haseltine; and historian, Professor J. W. Moore. The last officer is from Easton. All the others are Philadelphians.

Applicants for membership in the Pennsylvania society of the order should apply to Charles F. Haseltine, 1707 Spruce street, Philadelphia, the registrar.

FIRESIDE YARNS OF A LOCAL CELEBRITY.

Every one who has written local history has discovered that there is a great deal of interesting matter that is not suitable to be used in a historical work, yet it is extremely interesting as fireside tales.

It is well known that the Wyoming Valley, like all old localities, has many tales that the historian does not unfold to the public, and many an interesting character is allowed to pass out of sight without a record. Some men have a place on the pages of our valley history solely because they are associated with some realistic act or ridiculous blunder; and thus many names of men come down to us who were unworthy of respect and were held lightly by their neighbors. Yet it is a fact that we highly prize the tales that are told of these men, and find them more interesting than the grander history of our ancestors.

Nearly all our histories give the history of William Askam being sent by his wife after wood, that he went away and stayed two years, and on his return came in with the wood he had gone after, and threw it down, saying to his wife: "There is your wood."

This man Askam was an interesting character: we have no one to compare with him in his way. William Askam was an Englishman by birth, a tailor by trade, and a peddler as well. Any man can be all these and be of little interest, but it was that added charm—that generous levity that makes him a man worthy of attention.

Askam took long trips peddling the unmarketable stock of our local merchants. Stock of this kind was a burden to carry, and could not always be replaced, so this man of genius gathered up old clay pipes, hammered them up into powder and sold the powder as a worm remedy. Probably some of the old people can recall the effects of William Askam's Worm Powder.

Mr. Askam was, like many Englishmen, gifted with unusual verbal ability, which he never restrained. "I am," said he, "when I am mad, a serpentine critter; when I am drunk I am a terrible toad, but my father named me William Askam."

One of his sons was educated by the church for the ministry, and the father on all occasions referred to his son as the Domino. When he was converted and how he was converted, he told on all occasions, but the date he gave was before he was born.

When he was tailoring he did some work for my grandfather. Askam, with the help of the Domino, made out a bill charging for lumber, grain, flour, etc., to the amount of fifty or sixty dollars; the amount due was not over two dollars. The old man never had any of

these things to sell. His bills were a cause of a great deal of merriment. This man has a place in local history, and a beautiful and wealthy portion of our valley bears the name of old Askam and serves him as a lasting monument. This monument is not larger than his stories.

S. R. Smith.

Kingston, Feb. 25, 1897.

RECORDS OF THE PILGRIMS

London, March 25, 1897.—The petition presented by United States ambassador Bayard on behalf of the President and citizens of the United States asking for the custody of the manuscript deposited in the library of Fulham Palace containing the records of the early history of the Pilgrim fathers and their voyage to America in the Mayflower was heard in the Ecclesiastical Court of St. Paul's today, the chancellor of the diocese of London, Thomas H. Triestram, Q. C., presiding.

At the conclusion of the hearing, the court ordered the delivery of the book containing the manuscript asked for to Mr. Bayard, as the representative of the United States, upon the condition that persons desiring certificates therefrom may have them at a reasonable cost, and also that certified copies of the manuscript shall be deposited in the library of the bishop of London, from which the originals are taken.

In making the order the chancellor read a long judgment, during which he set forth that the log was part of large numbers of manuscripts in Fulham palace relating to the English possessions in the American colonies which, before the Declaration of Independence, formed part of the diocese of London. In the history of the diocese there was but one precedent to a petition such as this on the ground that it was a matter of public interest. In 1853, he explained, Lord John Russell petitioned the diocese of London to restore to France the will and codicils of Napoleon I. The present application differed from that of Lord Russell, because the log of the Mayflower contained a register of births, marriages and deaths and concerned the property of the descendants of the pilgrims. Their interests must be safeguarded, and the court would therefore follow the custom prevailing when a new diocese is offset from an old one, in which case the register of births, deaths and marriages are transferred to the new diocese. He added:

"I order, on the undertaking given by

Mr. Bayard, to place the log in a fit place where persons concerned can have access thereto, and a proper certificated copy being deposited at Fulham, that the original be given up to Mr. Bayard for transmission to the President of the United States, and that a copy of this judgment under seal be sent with the book whenever Mr. Bayard or some one from the United States embassy can attend. In the meanwhile it will remain in the diocesan strongroom."

Story of the Manuscript.

The manuscript that has just been given up to America is the famous "History of the Pilmoth Plantation, Containing an Account of the Voyage of the Mayflower, Written by William Bradford, one of the Founders and Second Governor," the famous document which was discovered in London in 1846 and published in this country as the third volume of the fourth series of the Massachusetts Historical Society's publications. So far as is known there is no such thing in existence as an authentic "log of the Mayflower," and even if one existed it would naturally relate only to the sailing of the vessel which brought the Pilgrims to this country. It might, however, clear up one disputed point, as to which Mayflower it was that came to this country, for upon this point neither history nor tradition sheds much light. Several vessels with the name of The Mayflower existed in the early part of the seventeenth century, and it has never been determined exactly which boat of the name found harbor in Massachusetts Bay. But the Bradford manuscript has great value, and as it is to be placed in the archives of Massachusetts it will be one of the commonwealth's greatest literary treasures. The manuscript is bound in vellum, and on one cover are some half-defaced words, among which the name of Mary Bradford may be made out. The paper is excellent, and the manuscript is singularly well preserved. The work is of several hundred pages, and covers the history of the Plymouth colony from 1602 to 1646, with several annotations and additions made in later years. One of these written notes is to the effect that "Twelve persons living of the old stock this present year 1679," while just below this is the inscription: "Two persons living that came over in the first shipe, 1620, the present year, 1690."

On one of the fly leaves it is written that "This book was rit by goefner William Bradford and gifen to his son Mager

William Bradford and by him to his son Mager John Bradford—rit by me, Samuel Bradford—March 20, 1705." A printed label on another page states that "This book belongs to the New England Library begun to be collected by Thomas Prince upon his entering Harvard College, July 6, 1703, and was given by —." Below this is penned the note: "It now belongs to the Bishop of London's library at Fulham."

Book lovers need not be told the curious chapter in literary history which relates how this manuscript was discovered. The introduction to the published copies states that a copy of Bishop Wilberforce's little "History of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America" fell into the hands of John Stetson Barry, who was then writing a history of Massachusetts. Barry was struck by the fact that certain passages quoted from a "Manuscript History of the Plymouth Plantation in the Fulham Library," were identical with excerpts from Bradford's work made in the chronicles of Morton and Prince. The clew followed up showed that the manuscript referred to was Bradford's own autograph history. The book had been taken undoubtedly from Prince's New England Library, in the Old South, and sent to London at the time of the Revolution.

Some years ago an appeal was made to the bishop of London to present the work to the State of Massachusetts, which it was felt was the proper custodian of such a work. The bishop was willing, but stated that he simply had the custody of the archives in his possession and would some day be succeeded by another bishop and he felt that he could not dispose of any of the property under his charge until the matter had been approved by the Consistorial Court.

The value of the manuscript comes not so much from the fact that it was written by the hand of the second governor of Plymouth Colony as from the fact that it is the first fruits of the literature of Puritan New England. As such, it has commanded the attention of the most scholarly and learned critics, for Bradford, in his work, proves himself a true historian, seeing things with an impartial eye. Hubbard and Mather would have written of the trials and virtues of the early settlers and drawn theological lessons from their experiences; Morton, Bradford's nephew, who published a history largely plagiarized from this manuscript, was given to

myth-making, but Bradford, while writing in the heavy style of one whose diction was gleaned from much reading of the bible, wrote what one who reads it, feels to be authentic history.

THE PARKS FAMILY.

It having been mentioned recently that the oldest gravestone in Wilkes-Barre was that of one Elizabeth Parks, who died in 1776, and information having been asked therefor, the following interesting note has been received:

Edward Parks of London came to America in 1635 and stopped at Cambridge, Mass. He had three sons, Richard, Edward and Robert. Richard was born in 1601; Robert, 1590. The latter settled in Withersfield, Conn. In 1649 he went to New London, Conn., and six years later settled near the Mystic River, Conn., where he died in 1665.

Robert Parks's will mentions three sons, William, Samuel and Thomas. William married and settled in Roxbury. Samuel left home previous to the removal of his family from Cambridge, while Thomas went with his father to Withersfield. Thomas married Dorothy (Thompson) Park and from the records of the old Congregational Church at Preston, Conn., is found the following: "Among the constituent members of the church formed Nov. 16, 1698, were Thomas Park and Dorothy (Thompson) Park, his wife, (who were probably very old at the time.) He was a deacon of the church and died in 1709." There were two children born to Thomas and Dorothy, viz.: Alice, born in Cambridge, and Thomas, born in 1648. He married Hannah—last name not now known. The church records say: "The wife of Thomas Park was baptized and admitted to full communion April 25, 1703. To them was born seven children, the youngest, Hannah, born April 25, 1721, married Obadiah Gore, Sr., Nov. 4, 1742, the great grandfather of Mrs. W. B. Mitchell of this city. That other members of the Park or Parks family came with the early settlers from Connecticut and made this valley their home is of course well understood, and I notice in conclusion that Lieut. Daniel Gore, the son of Obadiah Gore, Sr., married Mary Parks, born in 1746; died April 11, 1806. Is it not more than likely that Elizabeth Parks, mentioned by you, who died May 7, 1776, was a sister of the above named Mary?

M.

AN OLD BURYING GROUND.

[Daily Record, March 26, 1897.]

The younger generation are not all aware of the fact that there used to be a burying ground in the rear of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. It was abandoned long ago, though many of the stones remained up to within a comparatively recent period. Now that excavations are being made for the renewed and enlarged edifice some of the skeletons are being unearthed. Several were found yesterday but only one gave any clue as to the identity. The coffins were rotted away. A coffin plate bore the name of one Bettie, born in 1821, died Dec. 23, 1868. A. R. Brundage, Esq., says he remembers the family but none remain here now. It is likely other remains will be found.

When the parish building was erected in 1882 it was upon a portion of the old burying ground. All unclaimed remains which were come upon during the work of excavating for the foundations were removed to a common lot in the City Cemetery, in North Wilkes-Barre. Such remains as were claimed by relatives were removed and buried in family lots, but some graves were evidently overlooked. There was no record of the burials in the churchyard other than that furnished by the stones then standing, which were as follows:

Amos Sisty, Feb. 16, 1847.
 Samuel D. Bottle (or Bettie), Nov. 10, 1832.
 William R. Bottle (or Bettie), Dec. 21, 1847.
 Peleg Tracy, March 15, 1825.
 Dominique Germaine, Feb. 27, 1827.
 Mary W. Denison, Aug. 19, 1842.
 George B. Denison, March 11, 1843.
 George Denison, Aug. 20, 1831.
 Caroline B. Denison, July 1, 1853.
 Lucy E. Miner, May 15, 1842.
 Ebenezer Bowman, March 1, 1829.
 Horatio F. Bowman, Dec. 21, 1847.
 Esther Ann Bowman, July 21, 1848.
 Samuel Bowman, Jan. 25, '48 (or 1818).
 William B. Norton, July 20, 1842.
 James D. Eichelberger, Oct. 5, '52.
 John Ellsworth, March 10, 1823.
 Hannah Tracy, Sept. 28, '46.
 Ralph Peters, Nov. 11, '42.
 Thomas Davidge, Nov. 25, '49.
 Hannah McClintock, 1833.
 Ann E. Myers, May 27, 1848.
 Martha A. Myers, April 29, '38.
 John Myers, Jan. 25, '50.
 Elizabeth M. Emily, April 29, '37.

THE BETTLE AND OTHER FAMILIES.

[Daily Record, March 29, 1897.]

The finding of the graves in the old church yard of St. Stephen's continues to bring out reminiscences. Here is one from C. I. A. Chapman:

Editor Record: I intended to notice the article touching the graves behind St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, but your article of to-day supersedes the necessity. I had intended to speak somewhat of the Tracy family in connection with the Bettles and thence by a very natural connection say a word or two of the Sintons. All this is, however, now superseded, but in connection with your article of to-day let me say that the Chapman (first) map of Luzerne, executed for Mellish's Great Map of Pennsylvania, engraved by S. Bettie, was called for at last court in the Plymouth land case and diligent search in the commissioners' office failed to put it in evidence. For those who are disposed to continue the search, let me say that the vignette attached to the title represents a view of Susquehanna Gap at Pittston.

C. I. A. C.
 Port Blanchard, March 26, 1897.

* * *

Here is a note from Samuel H. Lynch:

Referring to the coffin plate found in the excavation of the cellar of the Episcopal Church, referred to in your paper of 26th inst. as bearing the name of one "Bettie," who died in December, 1868, brings back to my remembrance the fact that Samuel Leffingwell Bettie, a friend of my boyhood, died at that time, and that I attended his funeral. His father's name was Samuel and they lived on River street near the Emley property during his boyhood, where I first became acquainted with him. He was born in 1821 and was 47 years of age at his death. His mother was, I think, the daughter of Peleg Tracy. After arriving at manhood he removed to Light Street, Columbia County, and carried on an iron furnace and store there for some years, which in the end resulted unfortunately for him. He returned to this place and was engaged in the insurance business at the time of his death. His grandfather, John Bettie, was the first cashier of the Philadelphia Branch Bank established here in 1810, of which Ebenezer Bowman was president. This bank was carried on in what was afterwards known as the Ulp property on South River street.

THE PAXTON BOYS.

The following letter from Major John Espy of St. Paul, Minn., will interest many persons hereabouts. Mr. Espy is a descendant of George Espy, one of those who signed the first declaration of independence. In a note to the editor Major Espy utters a vigorous protest against certain statements made by Sidney G. Fisher, Esq., of Philadelphia in his recent books, "The Making of Pennsylvania" and "The Pennsylvania Colony and Commonwealth," Mr. Espy considering that Mr. Fisher has "misrepresented the Scotch Irish. It may be said, also, that State Librarian Egle is similarly critical of Mr. Fisher.

• • •

Mr. Editor: The history of Wyoming Valley has been, and ever will be, an exceedingly interesting study for the student, and the deeper he will delve into this rich store of historical lore he will be well repaid for his efforts by an accumulation of very instructive and interesting knowledge.

The early settlement of Hanover Township, in Luzerne County, by the Scotch-Irish from Old Hanover, in Lancaster, now Dauphin County, has not received its just and fair proportionate share of recognition at the hands of the historians of the valley.

One peculiarity of these people has always been that they were content to let their deeds speak for themselves.

In a general way, let us inquire, "Who were these people?" They were the descendants of Scotch, English and French Protestant settlers in the North of Ireland. Mr. Bancroft says:

"Their training in Ireland had kept the spirit of liberty and the readiness to resist unjust government as fresh in their hearts as though they had just been listening to the preaching of Knox, or musing over the political creed of the Westminster Assembly. They brought to America no loyal love for England; and their experience and their religion bade them meet oppression with resistance."

They were strenuous asserters of civil and religious freedom. They were intelligent and patriotic. Though on religious principle they were law abiding, yet for nearly two hundred years the law had generally been against them. They brought to this country an indignant sense of outraged rights and persecuted piety.

When to this was added their natural love of liberty and hatred of tyranny and oppression of every kind, and the habits of self reliance and fondness for

adventure which had been cultivated by their life on the frontiers, we need not be surprised to find the people of Hanover entitled to the credit of being the first to resent the action of the mother country, and to suggest armed resistance. This was, indeed, the case; for on Saturday, June 4, 1774, a meeting of the inhabitants of Hanover was held "to express their sentiments on the present critical state of affairs." Col. Timothy Green, who had seen much service in Indian wars, was chairman, and it was unanimously resolved: First, that we resent the action of the Parliament of Great Britain as iniquitous and oppressive. Secondly, that it is the bounden duty of the people to oppose every measure which tends to deprive them of their just prerogatives. Thirdly, that in a closer union of the colonies lies the safeguard of the people. Fourthly, that in the event of Great Britain attempting to force unjust laws upon us by the strength of arms our cause we leave to HEAVEN AND OUR RIFLES. Fifthly, that a committee of nine be appointed, who shall act for us in our behalf as emergencies may require."

As said by Dr. William H. Egle in his "History of Dauphin County," the foregoing declarations are worthy of a perpetual record, they struck the key note of the proceedings which eventuated in the separation of the colonies from England. It is worthy of remark in this connection that, while Philadelphia and the lower counties were hesitating and doubting, the Scotch-Irish were firm yet dignified in their demands for justice and in the denunciation of oppression, tyranny and wrong. Thus it will be seen that these resolves of the Hanover (Lancaster County) people antedate the celebrated declaration of their Mecklenburg brethren by almost a whole year, and lead the 4th of July, 1776, by more than two years, showing that the liberty-loving Scotch-Irish of Pennsylvania were the head and front of the American rebellion of 1776. The historian Bancroft says that "the first public voice in America for dissolving all connection with Great Britain came not from the Puritans of New England, the Dutch of New York, nor the Planters of Virginia, but from the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians"—of Hanover, may we add.

It was in old Lancaster County, in the localities of Paxtang, Derry and Hanover, that the principal Scotch-Irish settlements were first established in this country. From these settlements a constant stream of pioneers have wandered into every section of our Union, and have been recognized as leaders of thought and opinion;

and have taken a prominent and active part in our civil, religious and governmental affairs.

For many years this section was the extreme limit of American settlements, and these people were the advance guard of civilization, and stood as a wall of fire between the savages on the one side, and the peace-loving Quakers on the other.

During these many long years they stood bravely and loyally at their posts defending their homes. While these acts of cruelty and devastation were being perpetrated by the savages, strong and earnest appeals for aid were made by these settlers to the government at Philadelphia, which was denied them. The large number that had been murdered, and the others that had been driven from their homes, and the great destruction of property, cried aloud, not for vengeance, but in the name of common humanity, that these cruelties must cease. This could only be accomplished by some organized power, and the necessities of the occasion demanded just such an organization as the "Paxton Boys," with such a leader as Capt. Lazarus Stewart.

It is not my purpose to enter into the history of this affair. We will leave this to that able and learned historian, Dr. William H. Egle, who assures us that "there is a rod in pickle for these villains of our race and ancestry."

It is certain that the just and merited punishment inflicted upon these savages by the "Paxton Boys" put an end to all Indian depredations being committed in that section.

They were hounded and persecuted by the Quakers until they were compelled to leave their native homes and seek a refuge under some other government. This noble band of patriots, under the command of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, entered Wyoming Valley in 1770. Their first achievement on entering the valley was to drive out the Pennamites, capture the "four pounder" and take possession of the forts and the territory in the name of the Connecticut people.

In all of the subsequent conflicts between the "Pennamites" and the "Yankees," the Paxton Boys were found in the front ranks of the battles fighting for their newly adopted country. In the great battle of Wyoming they were first to enter, and stood shoulder to shoulder with the bravest that took part in that terrible bloody conflict. Among the first to fall was that brave man, Capt. Lazarus Stewart, and it is generally believed at the hands of the Indian savages.

But the length of this article admonishes me that I must bring it to an end. Yours truly,
John Espy.

CLAIM 800 ACRES.

Pittsburg, March 25, 1897.—Attorneys representing heirs of John McLaughlin, a revolutionary soldier who was killed at the battle of the Brandywine, will go to Philadelphia in a few days to claim an estate of over 800 acres lying just outside of that city.

One tract is of 399 acres lying along the Delaware River near Lohickon Creek, where the town of Point Pleasant is situated; another tract of 250 acres is located in Bucks County, and a plot of 137 acres and another of 34 acres is situated in Chester County.

McLaughlin had three brothers, who settled in Western Pennsylvania, and it is the descendants of these brothers, living in Westmoreland and Butler counties, who make the claim.

DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER.

Mrs. Permella Frantz of Carverton died March 25, 1897, at 9:15 a. m., from general debility, aged 76 years. She was the widow of George Frantz, who died July 4, 1884.

She is survived by three sons, Frank N. of Ashley; G. L. C. Frantz of the firm of Smith & Frantz of this city, and H. M. Frantz, also of this city; and three daughters, Mrs. Emma E. Jackson of West Pittston, Mrs. A. E. Merrill and Mrs. C. F. Sutherland, both of this city.

THE BETTLE FAMILY.

[Daily Record, March 27, 1897.]

A short time ago [P. 110] mention was made of the finding of the grave of one Bettie in the excavations for St. Stephen's Church. The Bettie family has disappeared from this locality and the following information from the forthcoming "History of Lodge 61," by Oscar J. Harvey, will be of interest:

"John Bettie came from Philadelphia in 1810, to take the position of cashier in the Philadelphia Branch Bank opened at Wilkes-Barre in September of that year. (See page 164.) He served the bank in that capacity until Dec. 23, 1817, when he died suddenly.

"Samuel D. Bettie was his son, was an engraver and silversmith, and was engaged in business in Wilkes-Barre for a number of years. For several years about 1815 he was in business on the north side of the Public Square with Daniel Collings, who was also a silversmith by trade, as well as a clock-maker. (See note, page 109.) In July,

1815, they advertised for sale at their shop 'gold and silver watches, chains, silver ware, etc.,' and also gave notice that they had taken the nail factory formerly owned by G. Gordon, and had on hand 'all kinds of nails, brads, and springs made by good workmen.' In 1819-'20 Mr. Bettle lived on Northampton street, near River. In 1820-'21 he was orderly sergeant of the Wyoming Guards, commanded by Capt. John L. Butler

"In the *Susquehanna Democrat* of June 4, 1824, the following editorial paragraph appeared: 'We would recommend to the attention of the citizens of Luzerne County the map of the county just published by I. A. Chapman and S. D. Bettle, not only on account of its neatness and accuracy, but because it is exclusively the work of two of our own citizens, justly distinguished for their talents in their several professions.' "

Samuel D. Bettle was initiated into Lodge 61 Jan 20, 1823, and died Nov. 10, 1823. A granddaughter of Samuel D. Bettle is the wife of Mr. Thomas S. Stout, of the city solicitor's office, Philadelphia.

WHO MAY BECOME DAMES.

Editor Record: Will you please state through the Record who are eligible to join the Society of Colonial Dames?

Frances Slocum,
Wyalusing, Pa.

Under the constitution of the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America it is prescribed that the members shall be women "who are descended in their own right from some ancestor of worthy life who came to reside in an American colony prior to 1750, which ancestor, or some one of his descendants, being a lineal descendant of the applicant, shall have rendered efficient service to his country during the colonial period, either in the founding of a commonwealth or of an institution which has survived and developed into importance, or who shall have held an important position in the colonial government, and who, by distinguished services, shall have contributed to the founding of this great and powerful nation."

Services rendered after 1776 do not entitle to membership, but are accepted for supplemental applications. There is no admission except through colonial ancestry. The registrar of the national society is Mrs. Emil Richter, Portsmouth, N. H. The national society is composed of delegates from the State societies. These exist in all the thirteen

original States and the District of Columbia.

FROM AN OLD FAMILY.

Wyalusing, March 27, 1897—The funeral of Mrs. Phebe Gaylord Rogers, a lady with historical connections, took place at her late home here to-day, Rev. I. J. Smith, assisted by Rev. T. Thomas, conducting the obsequies, after which the remains were laid at rest in the village cemetery. Mrs. Rogers's maternal grandmother was a daughter of Amos York, one of the earliest settlers here. He was taken captive by the Indians, and though exchanged some months later, died before reaching his family, who in the meantime having removed to the valley, were in the massacre. Wealthy, a daughter of Mr. York, married John Smith, father of the late Dr. Smith of Wilkes-Barre, the Mrs. Rogers buried here to-day being her granddaughter. Mrs. Rogers's paternal grandfather, Major Gaylord, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war and also served as a scout in Gen. Sullivan's army. It was during the Sullivan expedition that he first saw the Wyalusing Valley, and being favorable impressed with the country, at the close of the war he came here and purchased the lands on the north side of the creek, they being the grounds on which the town now principally stands. The Gaylords have been one of the most prominent families in these parts, and the descendants are among the town's first people. Mrs. Rogers, who had reached her seventy-eighth year, was a lady of rare Christian graces, her life having been one of good deeds, spent in hard toil for the peace and comfort of her household and for the enjoyment of those around her. She is survived by two brothers, John L. Gaylord of this place, and Miner M., living in New Mexico.

LUZERNE COUNTY IN 1808.

The Record has been shown a copy of a Wilkes-Barre paper, date Feb. 28, 1808, and it is full of interesting matters. It was the "Luzerne Federalist and Susquehanna Intelligencer, printed by Charles Miner, Wilkes-Barre (Penn.)." It was then in its eighth volume and used the old-fashioned long s. The price was \$2.50, postage 50 cents extra, though pounds, shillings and pence were still in use, as shown by the local "prices current." Here are some Wilkes-Barre prices for that week: Wheat, 6s.; rye, 4s. 6d.; corn, 3s. 9d.; beef and pork, 4 dois, per

cwt.; hog's lard, 9d.; butter, 1s. 1d.; cheese, 10d.; feathers, 4s.

A statement of the county receipts and expenditures for 1807 is given and although the county extended clear up to the New York line, the amount paid out was not much over \$19,000. Total election expenses were only \$311. Fees of jurymen aggregated only \$800. There was paid for wolf bounties \$480 and panthers were so numerous that \$104 had been paid for their scalps. Red foxes were numerous. The county treasurer's compensation was \$767, while the commissioners (Benjamin Dorrance, Elisha Harding and Hosea Tiffany) earned sums ranging from \$145 to \$225. The entire cost of making the assessments in the large and scattered county of that day was only \$530. Bridges and roads cost \$1,925; expense of maintaining jail (there was only one prisoner) was only \$420, and supervisors had not yet learned the fine art of robbing the county, for their total receipts were only about \$5,000, this being the largest item of all.

About all the families in the valley seem to have been in debt to the register of wills, who devotes an advertisement two columns long to a list of those who owe him for letters testamentary and letters of administration, covering a period of fully a dozen years. There are so many names that the printer hadn't type enough of one kind and he had to resort to small caps and italics.

The editor has for sale at his office "a few tickets, warranted undrawn, for the Doylestown Academy lottery," \$2.75 each. He also informs his subscribers that he would like to take some flax as pay for the paper. "A few pounds at this time would be very acceptable," he says. The printer was also offering "Dr. Rawson's genuine anti-bilious bitters," as also family physic.

That there were domestic incompatibilities then is shown by the fact that three husbands warn the public not to trust their wives, who have left their bed and board.

While modern Wilkes-Barre cannot boast of a hat factory in 1897, there were two in 1808—kept by Isaac Carpenter and Andrew Vogel. The only other local business man advertising was John Dougherty, a tailor.

There are two original poems, authors not given. Both are on international politics. One author laments the insolence of Bonaparte in these words:

Why do we tamely thus submit
To all that France proposes?
And at her nod in silence sit

And let her wring our noses?
Because the zeal of '76
Expired long time ago
And in its place finesse and tricks
Entangle us as we go.

The situation in Europe was causing great apprehension. A Washington letter said:

"We shall have peace with Britain. War with France will follow; and America and Britain will be the only obstacles to the gigantic project of Napoleon and Alexander to divide the world between them. Gloomy will be the prospect, horrible will be the contest. Heaven alone can save us. Let us confidently hope that heaven will yet smile upon the cause of freedom."

The Federalist was a four-page paper, five columns to the page. The copy here mentioned is shown the Record by W. H. Marcy and it is directed to his grandfather, John Marcy.

THE LAST CANAL BOAT.

[Daily Record, March 30, 1897.]

Undertaker Burke of Wilkes-Barre, who is 87 years of age, was in Pittston yesterday endeavoring to find out from an old resident the date on which the last boat passed the Pittston canal lock. His errand was a fruitless one, for his venerable friend was unable to give him the exact date.

However, Mr. Burke's memory was somewhat better. He was for eighteen years canal bridge keeper, day and night, at the Northampton street bridge, Wilkes-Barre, where the P. R. R. now crosses. He states that he was on duty when the last boat cleared his bridge on Sept. 18, 1881, and the name of the boat was the Grabill Hill.

Port Blanchard, March 30, 1897.—Editor Record: The last boat which touched at this port on "the raging canaw!" was the William G. Newberry, commanded by a skipper of the same name, loaded with timber for the Dunmore Cathedral. The craft was from Williamsport. The cargo was discharged at Port Griffith wharf and shipped to its destination via the gravity railroad. Examination of records either at Dunmore or Pittston would probably give date. C. C. Bowman, Esq., late acting mayor of Pittston, was at the wharf with me when she hove in sight.

C. I. A. Chapman.

AN OLD CANAL BOATMAN.

[Daily Record, April 12, 1897.]

Hudson Owen of Berwick, one of the best known men along the Pennsylvania Canal, was in this city on Friday. He is enjoying the best of health, despite the fact that he is in the eighty-sixth year of his life. He commenced his career on the Delaware & Hudson the 1st of April, 1827, at Port Jervis. It then had only two houses, a canal store and a blacksmith shop. He helped build the canal before the town was laid out. He has been supervisor of the Wyoming division of the Pennsylvania Canal for nearly half a century, having come here in January, 1829, to help construct it. He was born in Middletown, Orange County, N. Y., and his grandfather, he states, came from Wales. He is a brother-in-law of Mr. Jackson of the firm of Jackson & Woodin of Berwick. He was the guest of W. C. Creasy of this city.

PIONEER WILKES-BARRE LADY.

HELLNER.—At her residence, 318 West Eighty-fifth street, New York City, on March 27, 1897, Sylvina Butler, wife of the late Marcus G. Hellner and daughter of the late Zebulon Butler of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

The above notice, published in the New York Sun, refers to a lady who was born in Wilkes-Barre and whose large circle of acquaintances here will be pained to hear of her death. Mrs. Hellner was 83 years of age, as she was 2 years old when her father died here in 1816. She was born on what is now the Conyngham property, corner of West River and South streets. Her father, Jabez Fish, was a well known pioneer from Connecticut. Among his other possessions here was the island at the bend of the river, known then as Fish's Island.

Mrs. Hellner was a woman of lovely character. She was pre-eminently domestic in her tastes and her life was given to her family. Society had no charms for her, but the home circle was all in all. She was a woman of fine intellectuality and her mind was stored with many treasures as the result of her extensive and varied reading. In accordance with the simplicity of her life her funeral was private and friends were requested to send no flowers.

Mrs. Hellner was a great granddaughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, who led the

Wyoming Valley forces in the memorable massacre of 1778. Col. Butler's second wife was Lydia, daughter of Rev. Jacob Johnson, the first pastor of the Wilkes-Barre settlement. By this marriage there was one son, Capt. Zebulon Butler (he was captain of the Wyoming Blues), who married Jemima Fish, and from the latter marriage there were nine children:

Sylvina Mallory Butler, the youngest, now deceased, who married Marcus G. Hellner.

Burton Butler, married Martha Kendall.

Lydia Butler, married Isaac Stoddart, founder of Stoddartville in the early turnpike days.

Sarah Butler, married Samuel Curtis. Harriet Butler, married Joseph L. Silver.

Ann Butler, married Rev. Joseph Castle.

John Butler. Houghton Butler, married Sophia Dibble.

Welles Butler.

Mrs. Hellner's husband, Marcus G. Hellner, died four or five years ago at the family home in New York City. The Pottsville Journal said of him at that time:

"Mr. Hellner's death marks an epoch in the history of the conduct of the coal business, as he is the last of that hardy set of pioneer operators who penetrated into the new regions prospecting and opening up new operations. His death is the removal of the last link binding the old with the new. While Mr. Hellner's business career was one of ceaseless activity and vexation he was particularly fortunate in his domestic life. In his early youth he married Miss Sylvina Butler of Wilkes-Barre, a woman of singular sweetness of character and charm of manner. Mr. and Mrs. Hellner had the felicity of living together surrounded by a devoted family of children for over half a century, their golden wedding being celebrated four years prior to his death."

Mrs. Hellner is survived by four sons and one daughter. The latter, Miss Laura S. Hellner, is a frequent visitor in Wilkes-Barre, as the guest of her kinswoman, Mrs. Stanley Woodward. The sons are George, Corson Hellner and Marcus Butler Hellner, who succeeded their father in the coal business in New York City; Walter Silver, a lawyer in Philadelphia, and Percy Butler Hellner, of the Jersey Central's coal department.

DEATH OF HON. JAMES McHENRY.

[Daily Record, March 31, 1897.]

After an illness of eight weeks of bronchial pneumonia Hon. James McHenry died at his home in Cambra at 6 o'clock Monday morning, at the age of 76 years. He was born in Stillwater, Columbia County, in 1821, and while young entered the mercantile business. Fifty years ago he moved to Cambra, Luzerne County, where he has been in business ever since. His first wife was Miss Mary, daughter of James Buckalew, one of the early settlers in that region, and to them were born four children—Fannie and Warren, since deceased; Silas, who lives in Cambra, and Mrs. C. C. Hughes of Watsonstown. His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Pathia Tubbs. Six children were born to them, of whom one, Pauline, has since died, and five are living. They are Eva, Stanley and Ray, who reside at home, and Torrence and Mrs. Walter S. Casterline of Nanticoke.

Mr. McHenry was well known throughout Luzerne County. He has a large acquaintance among the business men of Pennsylvania and has many friends in the mercantile world. He was a Democrat of the old school, learning his politics in the times of "Old Hickory" Andrew Jackson. During the session of 1867 and '68 Mr. McHenry was a representative in the general assembly from Luzerne County, which at that time included Lackawanna County. For several years he had been postmaster at Cambra.

HE WON HIS BET.

Back of the old blacksmith shop which has just been demolished for the new Connor building on Northampton street, nearly opposite the residence of Agib Ricketts, there used to stand an old barn that belonged to Mathias Hollenback, who lived a short distance below on South Main street. The barn had a large hole in its side that attracted attention on account of its queer shape. The old fort used to stand on the west side of the river, nearly opposite the residence of Judge Woodward. One day the soldiers in the fort got into an argument and one made a wager with another of a quart of whisky that he could not hit the barn with a shell from the little sixpounder. The hole showed that he won his bet.

DEATH OF A MONROE COUNTY PIONEER.

Stroudsburg, April 5, 1897.—Benjamin Place, a pioneer of Monroe County, died to-day at the age of 84 years. He was well known throughout the county and was born in the house where he breathed his last.

PIONEER WOMEN OF WYOMING.

[Daily Record, April 6, 1897.]

A meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held last evening in the Historical Society building. By request of the members Dr. F. C. Johnson gave a second reading of his paper on the "Pioneer Women of Wyoming." The ladies expressed their pleasure by passing a rising vote of thanks.

The Daughters will join with the Historical Society in observing the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, two weeks hence.

SOME EARLY WYOMING COUNTY BUSINESS MEN.

[Tunkhannock correspondence Wilkes-Barre Record, April 10, 1897.]

William Flickner came here before the sixties and commenced business where the house was burned down owned by Felix Ansart, or the Loomis estate, is. Mr. Flickner being a practical boat builder, built his boats on the ground now occupied by the tannery company for the purpose of stowing bark. He kept supplies for boatmen, including flour, feed, hay, groceries, etc., and many boats were launched from his boat yard. Another boat yard was where a portion of Patrick Boyce's garden now is on Pine street. Where the old brick yard used to stand which was operated by the late John Coad, now called the "Y," has been erected the sawmill of Cooper & Walters. They are sawing lumber where John Coad made the bricks for all the older brick blocks erected in the town. By the way, Mr. Coad built the house now known as the Warren Street Hotel, and also erected the river bridge. Peter McGee, Deemer Bidleman and scores of others of the older residents recollect John Coad.

THE ROYALIST COLONY.

[N. Y. Evening Post, April 10, 1897.]

"As a descendant of one of the French refugees at Asylum on the Susquehanna, I was much interested in an article which appeared in the Evening Post of March 27 entitled 'A Royalist Colony.' Although the colony was of but short duration, it is strange how little is known of its history and how seldom mention is ever made of the same. My great-grandmother, Marie Jeane d'Ohet d'Autremont, and her three sons were among the refugees at Asylum or Frenchtown. The land she first purchased was in March, 1792, through Count Charles de Boulogne, mentioned in your article, and was situated on the Chenango River in the State of New York. Soon after settling there, the colony at Asylum was formed, to which, accompanied by her three sons and several families of French refugees, she removed. Talleyrand was a visitor or settler for a short time at the colony and on his return to France her eldest son, Louis Paul d'Autremont, accompanied him in the capacity of secretary. Asylum or Frenchtown was never very prosperous, as the colonists were not accustomed to work, and most of them returned to France. The title of the lands originally purchased on the Chenango having failed, when Asylum fell into decay, my great-grandmother and her two remaining sons, Alexander and August, moved to Pittsfieldtown, on Butternut Creek, in the vicinity of Cooperstown, N. Y., where they remained until 1806, when they removed to Angelica, N. Y.

"Short notices of the colony are occasionally found in old publications issued in the early part of this century. On page 534 of 'Travels through the States of North America and the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada during the years 1795, 1796, 1797, by Isaac Weld, Jr., printed by John Stockdale, Piccadilly, London, 1800,' is the following description:

"The whole way between Lochartzburg and Wilkes-Barre are settlements on each side of the river, at no great distance from each other; there are also several towns on the banks of the river. The principal one is Frenchtown, situated within a short distance of the Falls of Wyalusing on the west side of the river. This town was laid out at the expense of several philanthropic persons in Pennsylvania, who entered a subscription for the purpose, as a place of retreat for the unfortunate emigrants

who fled to America. The town contains about fifty log houses, and for the use of the inhabitants a considerable tract of land has been purchased adjoining it, which has been divided into farms. The French settled here seem, however, to have no great inclination or ability to cultivate the earth, and the greater part of them have let their lands at a small yearly rent to Americans, and amuse themselves with driving deer, fishing, and fowling; they live entirely to themselves; they hate the Americans, and the Americans in the neighborhood hate and accuse them of being an idle, dissipated set. The manners of the two people are so very different that it is impossible they should ever agree."

"In a little volume entitled 'The Foresters, a poem descriptive of a Pedestrian Journey to the Falls of Niagara, in the autumn of 1804, by Alexander Wilson, Author of American Ornithology,' on page 35, is the following mention of the colony.

Gaul's exiled royalists, a pensive train,
Here raise the hut and clear the rough
domain;
The way-worn pilgrim to their fires re-
ceive,
Supply his wants; but at his tidings grieve;
Afflicting news! forever on the wing,
A ruined country and a murdered King!
Peace to their lone retreats while sheltered
here,
May these deep shades to them be doubly
dear;
And Power's proud worshippers, wherever
placed,
Who saw such grandeur ruined and de-
faced,
By deeds of virtue to themselves secure
Those inborn joys, that, spite of Kings,
endure,
Though thrones and states from their
foundations part;
The precious balsam of a blameless heart.
"The colony at this time must have
been practically abandoned, for in an
old letter written by Madame du Pont
de Nemours, from Delaware, to my
great-grandmother at Angelica, in 1809,
describing a journey she had just made
from Angelica to the Brandywine, she
speaks of passing the ruins of Asylum,
the old home of her correspondent. I
have often heard my father say that
after the house intended for the queen
was completed the refugees, without
loss of time, erected a log theatre. Duke
de la Rochefoucauld Liancourt visited
Asylum in 1795, and his description
thereof is the most authentic one with
which I am acquainted.

"C. d'Autremont, Jr."

THE FIRE THIRTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, April 12, 1897.]

Last Friday was the thirtieth anniversary of the most extensive fire Wilkes-Barre has ever seen, destroying property to the value of about \$100,000. The fire started on Market street, in the roof of Theron Burnet's tin shop or the bakery adjoining, at 6:30 in the morning, and it burned until long in the afternoon. The buildings consumed extended from the present Harvey building on North Franklin street around West Market to the alley adjoining the present Windsor Hotel, and on the opposite side of Market street from the alley adjoining the Misses Doran's store up the street and around South Franklin street to where the Grand Opera House now is. The Wilkes-Barre fire companies, the Good Wills, the Reliance and the Wyoming, were assisted by the Kingston company, and all worked valiantly for hours, but could make scarcely an impression on the element. Two of the merchants whose stores were destroyed retired from business on April 1 last. They are C. E. Butler, the bookseller, and E. J. Sturdevant, glassware and crockeryware dealer.

The press, machinery and book bindery of the Record of the Times were destroyed and all the stock of paper.

The Wyoming National Bank building, which was then at its present location at the corner of West Market and South Franklin, was left standing, while the fire burned all around it. This was due to the fact that the building was built of brick and was more substantial than the mass of wooden structures that were consumed.

The list of buildings destroyed was as follows:

Charles Lehman—Stock of paints, wall paper and shades; loss \$1,700; insured \$800.

Patrick Higgins—Loss \$2,200; insurance \$1,000.

Theron Burnet—Stock \$8,500; insurance \$5,500; building insured \$1,200.

William P. Miner—About \$5,000; insurance \$3,300.

J. C. Jeffries—Loss \$75; no insurance.

E. B. Yordy, printer—Loss \$400.

Estate of Jacob J. Dennis—Insurance \$7,000.

Urquhart & Paine—Loss \$2,000; insurance \$3,000.

W. U. Telegraph Co.—Loss \$150.

A. R. Brewer, operator—Loss \$20.

L. B. Perrin—Loss \$4,000; insurance \$2,600.

C. E. Butler—Stock loss \$3,500; insurance \$1,000; insurance on building, \$2,000.

Housenick & Johnson—Building insurance \$1,500; furniture stock \$2,400; insurance \$3,000.

George L. Haines—Furniture, clothing, etc. Loss \$250; no insurance.

O. Trumbower, stock and household furniture, loss \$2,000; no insurance.

J. W. Gilchrist—Household furniture, loss \$800; no insurance.

Gilchrist & Son—Livery shed \$650; insurance \$250.

O. Collins—Building \$3,000; insurance \$4,000; furniture \$1,000; insurance \$500.

John Grandon—Two buildings \$2,500; no insurance.

Faser & Smith—Loss \$125; insurance.

John Faser—Loss \$3,300; insurance.

J. W. Lynde—Building and stock \$500; no insurance.

J. Sturdevant—Building and stock \$10,000; insurance \$4,500.

W. W. Loomis, harness—Loss \$500; insurance.

Pyle Creveling & Co.—Loss \$3,000; insurance.

B. M. Stetler, baker and confectioner—Loss \$1,500; insurance \$400.

James Taylor, baker and confectioner—Loss \$2,500; insurance \$1,500.

C. F. Cook, photographer—\$1,200; no insurance.

Miss Phalla Ransom, dressmaker—Loss \$100; no insurance.

Miss Kate Patten, milliner.

S. E. Parsons, Esq.—Loss \$300; insurance \$100.

William H. Butler.

Wyoming National Bank—\$4,000; insurance.

W. Lee, Jr.—\$2,000; insurance.

J. M. Courtright—Hotel \$3,000; insurance \$2,700.

Ziba Bennett—Two buildings \$2,000; insurance \$800.

D. Mead, barber—\$600; no insurance.

B. G. Carpenter—\$250.

F. L. Faries, hatter—\$1,600; insurance \$1,000.

J. F. Jourdan, jeweler—\$500.

Mrs. Frances Lamb—\$350; insurance.

Timothy Parker, jeweler—\$300; insurance.

J. W. Everett, tailor—\$150; no insurance.

ance.

BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

[Daily Record, April 20, 1897.]

The anniversary of the battle of Lexington, the initial engagement of the Revolutionary War, was celebrated last evening at the Historical Society. The attendance was large and the proceedings were much enjoyed. The audience included numerous representatives of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames and the Sons of the Revolution, wearing the insignia of those organizations. Rev. Dr. Jones presided, the rooms being decorated with the American flag and the blue and yellow bunting of the Sons of the Revolution.

The address of the evening was by Capt. H. H. Bellas, a retired officer of the U. S. army, whose theme was "The Coast Defenses of the Delaware River during the Revolution." It was a carefully prepared essay, descriptive of that thrilling portion of our revolutionary history touching the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British and its subsequent evacuation, together with the efforts of the two contending armies to hold possession of the Delaware River. A thrilling description was given of the gallant defense of Fort Mifflin, which had no superior in American history. The combined British fleet concentrated their fire upon it for a whole week, but the fragment of the brave garrison maintained possession as long as a vestige of a fort remained, and only then withdrew from sheer necessity. During the last day more than a thousand solid shot, weighing from 12 to 32 pounds each, were hurled against it and of the garrison of 300 men 250 were either killed or wounded. The British had five shore batteries within 500 yards of Fort Mifflin, a large floating battery mounting 22 guns within 40 yards of the fort, and half a dozen gun ships within half a mile. The speaker paid a glowing tribute to Major Thayer, who he thought had received scant credit for his part in the gallant defense. The fall of Fort Mifflin was soon followed by the hemming in and destroying of the American fleet. The American defenses on the Delaware being now scattered to the winds, and the enemy having full possession of Philadelphia, Congress was compelled to fly to the interior and the broken battalions of the patriot army sought winter quarters at Valley Forge. Mention was made of the merrymaking of the British in Philadelphia at the Mischianza, the subsequent evacuation of the city and the march of Lord Clinton's army to New York, the pursuit by the patriot army and the battle of Monmouth.

At the close of his address Capt. Bellas was given a vote of thanks and was also elected to corresponding membership.

Rev. Mr. Hayden announced that at the May meeting the address would be by H. M. M. Richards of the Pennsylvania German Society on the "German Leaven in the Pennsylvania Loaf."

The following persons were elected to membership C. Scharar, John Sturdevant, E. R. Troxell, A. R. Root.

WERE IN SULLIVAN'S ARMY.

W. A. Wilcox, Esq., of Scranton, in a paper read by him before the Daughters of the American Revolution says that among the names of those in Sullivan's army he noticed Esquire Archibald Stark, Captain Luke Day, Lieutenant Elijah Day, private David Ford, James Wilcox, two Robert Littles, Major David Platt and many other familiar names. This was the army which passed up the Susquehanna River in August, 1779, and encamped one night at Slocum Spring—Tunkhannock—where the tannery now stands. In returning from up the river it is said that Sullivan's army also camped for one night at the same place.—Tunkhannock Democrat.

ORIGINAL EDITION "GERTRUDE OF WYOMING."

[Daily Record, April 14, 1897.]

Charles Quick, the North Franklin street bookseller and stationer, yesterday received from a private collector of old books in New York a copy of the original edition of Thomas Campbell's famous poem, "Gertrude of Wyoming." The edition was published in 1809 in London by T. Bensley of Bolt Court for the author. The book is about a foot long by eight inches wide, and is printed on hand-made paper made in 1802, the paper bearing the water mark of that date. The print is very large and clear and the book is in good condition, although showing the effect of age.

AN OLD WELL.

[Daily Record, April 14, 1897.]

While workmen were excavating for the foundation walls for St. Stephen's Church yesterday they came across an old well about sixteen feet deep, near the sidewalk. A large flagstone covered the top. It is believed that the well was at least a century old. There was no water in it.

A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Daily Record, April 13, 1897.]

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following: Apropos the claim made by Ira Davenport of Plymouth in a February Record, that he is the only living man who has heard the story of the Wyoming Massacre from the lips of a participant, your correspondent would state that there is in Wyalusing a lady, Mrs. Lucretia Gaylord Hines, who, when a girl up to 13, repeatedly heard from the lips of Mrs. Lucretia York Buck, wife of Capt. Ahollab Buck, who was slain in the massacre, a minute narration of the dreadful scene enacted there. Shortly after that memorable event Maj. Gaylord, a pioneer in these parts, married Mrs. Buck, and our townslady, Mrs. Hines, is their great granddaughter, being but a little past middle age and having an excellent memory. Mrs. Hines has a distinct recollection of the story of the massacre, as well as incidents and episodes in connection therewith, as narrated by her great grandmother. The day of the massacre Mrs. Buck was engaged in making bread. The alarm being given, she left the bread and everything else, and fled to the fort, carrying her 3-months-old babe, and accompanied by her mother, Mrs. York, and her six or seven children, Mr. York being a prisoner in Canada at that time, his capture by the Indian and British having been at this place some months before. Mrs. Hines relates many things about the hardships and sufferings encountered by Mrs. Buck, whose daughter, 3 months old at the time of the massacre, on reaching womanhood, became the wife of Maj. John Taylor, an early settler, whose descendants are among the best people of Wyalusing.

JAMES SLOCUM KILLED.

[Daily Record, April 20, 1897.]

James S. Slocum of Exeter Borough, near West Pittston, and a representative of one of the oldest families in Wyoming Valley, was instantly killed last evening on the Lehigh Valley Railroad while walking on the tracks near the Forest Castle Hotel, a short distance north of Pittston. His head was cut off, his back lacerated and one of his arms was smashed.

Mr. Slocum was 70 years of age and lived on the old Slocum homestead close

to the mountain at Exeter Borough. He lived with a widow of his brother, William Slocum, who died suddenly Oct. 19, 1895, and with his nephew.

Deceased was born on the homestead and was quite prominent in his time. He was a son of Layton and Grayeful Slocum, his father being the second sheriff of Luzerne County, when the county embraced several of the counties now adjoining. His great-grandfather, Jonathan Slocum, was killed soon after the massacre of Wyoming. The subject of this sketch was also a grand-nephew of the famous Frances Slocum, who was stolen by the Indians.

Deceased was educated at the common schools and at Kingston Seminary and removed to Scranton in 1854, where for a time he engaged in the milling and mercantile business.

He was a delegate to the national convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln for the presidency of the United States. He enlisted in 1862 in the 134th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and served through the war, and on his return became proprietor of the Scranton Republican, which he conducted for a number of years until it passed into the control of the Scrantons.

Mr. Slocum was appointed postmaster of Scranton in 1869 by President Grant and in 1874 was reappointed by President Grant. He had considerable opposition to the latter appointment, but finally succeeded in overcoming all obstacles. He was a candidate for the State Senate in 1872, but withdrew in the convention. He was the prime mover in the erection of the Academy of Music at Scranton.

After figuring thus largely in the history of Scranton he removed back to the homestead in Exeter in 1876, but remained a director of the Scranton Savings Bank until about four years ago. He was the first Burgess of Exeter Borough and continued in that office for five terms.

Mr. Slocum in 1881 sued the Lehigh Valley Railroad Co. for trespassing on his farm and claimed \$38,000 damages. The appraisers awarded him \$22,000, but he would not accept this and later a jury awarded him \$15,000.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Oakford of Scranton. Mr. Slocum was well known to the older residents of Wyoming Valley and was in his time one of the most prominent residents of this vicinity.

SOME APRIL STORMS.

[Daily Record, April 22, 1897.]

The two heavy frosts of Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week (the mercury falling to 22 on Tuesday) are a reminder that winter is still in the lap of spring. The delightful weather which we often have in April is apt to be succeeded by the most inclement weather. For instance, in April, 1857, there was an unusually heavy snow storm, though the thermometer did not fall so low as it did this week. On the 20th of April, 1857, snow fell on Pocono Mountain to the depth of five feet, as shown by a letter published in the Record several years ago by David T. Bound, who was then superintendent of the L. & B. R. R., and who was on the Pocono at the time. His train was stalled for three days.

James D. Laird recollects that storm and says the snow was from fully two feet deep in Wilkes-Barre. The Record for that week stated that the storm had so interfered with the office work that it was necessary to call in extra assistance in the way of steam for the power press.

E. H. Chase, Esq., remembers that the storm seriously affected the courts. The drifts were so bad and the storm so heavy throughout the county that court, which had assembled for the spring term, was compelled to adjourn because of the absence of jurors. Stiles Williams of Bear Creek, for a long time proprietor of the hotel at Prospect Rock, created a sensation by bringing in several jurymen from Bear Creek Township and neighborhood, the party being pulled by four horses, with five outriders going on ahead to break the road.

In Wilkes-Barre, roofs of sheds were crushed and telegraph poles were broken down and the wires tangled in the street.

The late Richard Sharpe, who was then living at Eckley, in this county, recorded in his diary that snow began falling at Eckley April 19, 1857. The next evening it was thirty-one inches deep and on the 21st the depth was fully three feet. The thermometer did not fall more than 2 degrees below the freezing point.

Charles Morgan was on Long Island Sound on a steamer en route from New London to New York. The reckoning had become lost and the vessel had a difficult time in making port.

On April 20th, 1843, the last snow of the winter disappeared and on June 1st,

same year, a sharp frost killed the beans and apple crop.

April 17th, 1854, fifteen inches of snow fell.

The following item was taken from the diary of the late Jacob J. Dennis:

"Snow fell on the 4th day of May, 1812, at Wilkes-Barre, nearly all day. Peach and apple trees were in blossom and on Wilkes-Barre Mountain the snow was a foot deep."

Just ten years ago, April 18, 1887, there was an unusually late snow storm. Fully seven or eight inches of snow fell in this city and about a foot of snow fell at Laurel Run, Lehman and other surrounding places. The thermometer did not reach the freezing point. The storm began at about 5:30 a. m., ceased in the middle of the day and continued from sundown till midnight.

DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER.

[Daily Record, April 28, 1897.]

Peter Sharps, one of the oldest residents in this section, died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning at his home on his farm in Exeter Township. Deceased was born eighty-two years ago in New Jersey, but came to the Wyoming Valley with his parents when he was 5 years old. The family settled in Kingston Township, now Dorranceton, and owned large tracts of land there, which they disposed of before it was known that they were underlaid with rich beds of anthracite. For fifteen years Mr. Sharps owned and worked the farm in Exeter Borough now owned by the Lehigh Valley Co., a portion of which is used as the fair grounds.

For the past forty years, however, he has lived on his farm in Exeter Township, and at the time of his death made his home with his son John. He had been in ill health for some time, and his death was not unexpected. He is survived by five sons—William, Freeman, Jacob, Albert and John. Among his daughters are Mrs. Irwin Miller of Exeter Township, and Mrs. Floyd Richards of Upper Pittston.

Mr. Miller's brother, who is also about 80 years old, is the owner of the ferry at Port Blanchard. "Uncle" Peter Sharps, as he was familiarly called, was widely known throughout this section of the country.

The funeral will take place on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, and the remains will be taken to Wyoming for interment.

AN HONORED RESIDENT.

The accompanying cut is a faithful likeness of Charles Morgan, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest and most respected citizens. Mr. Morgan was born in Whitpain Township, Montgomery County, Pa., Oct. 31, 1814, and is therefore in his eighty-third year. Having been a man of exemplary habits all through life, and coming from rugged Quaker stock, he has almost uninterruptedly enjoyed perfect health, and is to-day hale and hearty, retaining every faculty. In early life Mr. Morgan learned the shoemaker's trade and drifted to Philadelphia, where he followed this avocation for several years. On Aug. 1, 1839, being in rather poor health, he left Philadelphia, expecting to visit in the Wyoming Valley until cold



CHARLES MORGAN.

weather and then return to the Quaker City. He was two days and three nights, lacking three hours, on the journey, going to Harrisburg on the old Columbia Railroad and coming to Wilkes-Barre by packet on the canal. Mr. Morgan was very much impressed with Wilkes-Barre on his arrival. It was then a village of 1,200 inhabitants, had an abund-

ance of foliage in its confines, while mountain and plains were covered with almost a virgin forest. Several weeks were spent in fishing in the Susquehanna and moderate hunting about the fields and mountains, Mr. Morgan being in the pursuit of health, and when the frosts came he entirely recovered. Deciding to settle down in Wilkes-Barre he commenced as a journeyman shoemaker, which he continued until 1843, and thereafter for four or five years was in business with John Kline, when the partnership was dissolved, owing to the latter's ill health. He purchased the hardware business of Isaac Wood in 1868, where Weitzenkorn's store now is, and conducted this in addition to the shoe store until about 1870, when he entered into partnership with his son Jesse in the shoe store. Mr. Morgan continued actively in business in the hardware line until about ten years ago, since when the firm of C. Morgan's Sons, the present enterprising concern, comprising Edward, Charles and Benjamin, succeeded him.

Mr. Morgan was married to Miss Ellen Hann of Huntington Township, this county, April 2, 1842, and his estimable wife is still spared, the venerable couple having enjoyed fifty-five years of happy wedded life. Mrs. Morgan was born Dec. 25, 1823, being about nine years younger than her husband.

Relative to the marked progress of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley Mr. Morgan remarks that upon taking a retrospective glance of the long years that have elapsed since his arrival, it is difficult to comprehend the enormous prosperity which has visited this section and the development of its natural resources. Not until after the late Civil War did Wilkes-Barre show any particular advance, but since that period the progress of this municipality has been wonderful. He has noted these changes, and the village of 1839 of 1,200 people is to-day a teeming business and commercial centre of 55,000 or 58,000 inhabitants. Who can predict with certainty the progress that awaits this city and valley during the next fifty-eight years, the time that Mr. Morgan has resided in Wilkes-Barre?

DIAL ROCK DAUGHTERS.

[Daily Record, April 24, 1897.]

The ladies of the Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have a pleasant custom of meeting from house to house and from town to town.

They held a meeting yesterday at the residence of Mrs. William A. Wilcox in Scranton, and as the date was the wedding anniversaries of both Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Frear, these ladies furnished the refreshments. The spread was a delightful one and was partaken of with the greatest relish.

The principal item of business was to consider a plan for erecting a building in West Pittston, the same to be used for a public hall. Mrs. Thomas Ford had offered to donate a valuable lot and the ladies desire to erect a building to cost about \$3,000, it to have a public hall on the ground floor and a flat up stairs. The ladies calculated that such a hall would be not only a self sustaining project, but a paying one, furnishing them a good place for meetings and supplying the borough with a hall much needed for festivals and entertainments. No decision was come to.

Two ladies were elected members: Miss Ella Urquhart Sturdevant of Wilkes-Barre and Miss Mary L. D. Hart of Pittston, daughter of Hon. Theodore Hart.

By invitation Dr. F. C. Johnson of Wilkes-Barre then read his paper on the "Pioneer Women of Wyoming," detailing the part which they played in the settlement and early occupation of this valley.

Among those present were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Langford, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fear, Mrs. W. T. McCabe, Mrs. George Johnson, Mrs. T. R. Coward, Mrs. S. A. Urquhart, West Pittston.

Mrs. E. A. Hill, Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. C. I. A. Chapman, Port Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. Dr. Bardwell, Tunkhannock.

STORY OF THE MASSACRE.

With reference to living persons who heard the story of the Wyoming massacre from the lips of active participants, the Record is informed that Mary E. Sutton (maiden name Heft) at Mill Creek is one of these. She heard the story from the lips of her uncle, Charles Harris, who at the time was a boy of about 15 years. He was at the front at the time of the massacre and afterwards helped bury the dead. Mrs. Sutton is now about 60 years of age. Harris lived to be over 90 years.

MARKS OF THE SCALPING KNIFE.

A ghastly reminder of the battle of Wyoming has found its way to the Historical Society. Recently there was exposed to view by an excavation in Wyoming a grave, though there was nothing else than a skeleton found. The skull gives unmistakable evidence that it was that of one of the unfortunate pioneers who lost his life at the hands of the savages. On top of the head is a bullet hole and on one temple what appears to have been a tomahawk thrust, the blade having been driven with such force as to carry away a piece of the skull and leave the brain exposed. But these wounds are not the most striking feature. The cruel savage scalped his victim so savagely that his blade sunk into the skull at each of the two motions made by him in the horrid act. The two semi-circular cuts are plainly distinguished at the very spot where the Indians were accustomed to remove the scalp lock. They form a circle about three inches in diameter. The grave was found in what was formerly a burying ground on the site of the village, but of which every trace vanished long ago. It was the first graveyard in the valley so far as appears.

THE STUDY OF GENEALOGY.

The recent growth and increase of societies in which eligibility to membership depends upon the deeds of ancestors rather than upon any personal qualifications of members, has resulted in a great revival of the study of genealogy in this country. We have the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, the Society of Colonial Wars, Society of the War of 1812, Colonial Dames, Society of the Mayflower Descendants, Holland Society and others, organized and organizing. To become a member of any of these a record of the family history is required.

It is an injustice to characterize this movement as merely a society fad or passing fancy. It is much more. It stimulates a desire for genealogical and historical research, a pleasing and interesting study. It leads to a proper respect for one's ancestors and creates a desire to emulate their work for the good of one's family and country. It revives an interest in American history and promotes patriotism, good citizenship and love of country. Therefore, the movement is one to be commended and thousands are now making

a study of their family history. In fact, every person should compile and preserve such a family record, for it may be of great value to future generations, if not to themselves.

Foremost among journals to aid in extending this interesting study is the *Mail and Express*, which maintains a weekly department devoted to queries for family records and replies thereto. The department is open to any one who wishes to make use of it. In this connection that paper is printing a long series of articles devoted to the history of the families and descendants of the signers of the Mayflower Compact, which are particularly timely just at present.

FIFTY YEARS A CUHRCH.

[Daily Record, May 4, 1897.]

The Providence (Lackawanna County) Presbyterian Church celebrated its semi-centennial on Sunday. The anniversary sermon was preached in the morning by the pastor, Rev. G. E. Guild, and Rev. P. H. Brooks of this city participated in all the services.

At the evening service Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke of West Pittston gave a valuable address on "Providence in 1844." He began by recalling the contests of authority and territorial rights in this region, when Indians, Yankees, Pennamites, Tories and other sympathizers laid claim to the lands in the Lackawanna and Susquehanna valleys. The venerable speaker referred to the events inseparable with the county's history and enacted in this valley and mentioned the Wyoming massacre as only an incident in the extended chapter of tragedies. From this he passed on to other types of conflicts on this historic ground.

The speaker explained the various causes which led up to the division of Presbyterian lines and stated that unfortunately for that part of Lackawanna Valley, the dividing line between two of the Presbyteries presenting different branches of the church was not as well established as Mason and Dixon's line. Honesdale, Carbondale, Dundaff and Montrose belonged to the Presbytery of Montrose, and that Presbytery which went with the new school claimed Abington, Providence and other places along the dividing line as within her jurisdiction, while Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Tunkhannock and Pittston belonged to the Luzerne Presbytery which claimed to a

territorial line north of Providence and Abington.

While the division took place in 1837, nothing was said as to this disputed line until 1842, when the Luzerne Presbytery organized a church in Scranton. This suggested to the brethren of the Montrose Presbytery the wisdom of looking after Providence and other places in the valley. Nothing was done, however, in this direction until the Luzerne Presbytery sent a missionary to Scranton with instructions to hold religious services at Providence and Abington. This moved the Montrose Presbytery to send a missionary to Abington, Providence and Hyde Park, who organized a church. Then the battle commenced in earnest. After much controversy a committee met to confer over the matter. The two branches of the church finally came together in peace in 1870, after a separation of thirty years.

In 1844 Providence was the largest village between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale.

There was in 1844 what was known as the underground railroad. Its "head-quarters" were in Wilkes-Barre. At Providence it switched off from the valley and ran through "Leggett's Gap" in the direction of Abington and Montrose. This railroad attracted but little attention from the fact that it was only operated at night and only accommodated fugitive slaves seeking freedom in the Northern States and in Canada. The stock was not in the market. These fugitives, who kept themselves out of sight during the day, would leave Wilkes-Barre about 10 o'clock at night with instructions to keep to the main road until they reached Providence and then take to the left and "take to the woods." If they got through Providence and into the woods safely they were happy. They had some good friends in and around Providence. So far as known no fugitive slaves were ever captured and returned to slavery under the fugitive slave law in old Lackawanna Valley.

Dr. Parke served the people of Scranton five years, with two years in Providence. For sixty or seventy years after its settlement there were no houses of worship erected in the valley. Nor was any attempt made to establish other than common schools. There was an academy in Harford in 1844 and also one in Wilkes-Barre. These were the only classical schools in this part of the State. The contrast between the early settlers of the Lackawanna Valley in

the neglect of religious and educational facilities and the Presbyterians who settled the southern and western part of Pennsylvania is striking.

Dr. Parke then followed with a history of the church, showing how it was organized and had grown, the management of its finances and the work it had accomplished during the fifty years of its existence.

LOCAL MASONIC HISTORY.

One of the most valuable contributions to our local history that has appeared in years is Oscar J. Harvey's History of Masonic Lodge 61, this city. It took shape in the author's mind as a modest little publication of about 100 pages, but it grew with the passing years until it has become a splendid volume of over 650 pages. Its title needs an explanation. It is by no means restricted to Masonic affairs, though for a central idea it takes up the history of Lodge 61, that venerable Masonic body which celebrated its hundredth anniversary three years ago. There have been happenings in the lodge that have gone far beyond its boundaries, and the men who have figured in its history represent the very soul and life of early Wilkes-Barre. So that the book is much more than a history of the lodge, it is a history of Wyoming Valley as well.

Lodge No. 61 has a history, interesting not only to its members, but to all Free Masons. It is the oldest Masonic body in northeastern Pennsylvania. Many of the best and most eminent men of the Wyoming Valley have been Masons and it is doubtful if any other Masonic lodge in Pennsylvania bears on its roll the names of as many prominent men as does Lodge 61. The organization, by a singular coincidence, has had sixty-one masters. Of these twenty-five are still living.

The volume opens with an interesting description of the introduction of Masonry into northeastern Pennsylvania and nearly thirty pages are devoted to the fanatical crusade against Masonry, which began with the mysterious disappearance of Morgan in 1826 and continued for ten or a dozen years. Few in the younger generation are aware that this anti-Masonic crusade was carried into State and national politics. In Luzerne County the prominent opponents of the fraternity were Oristus Collins, Hendrick B. Wright, Chester Butler, James McClintock, Sharp D. Lewis and others. The feeling ran so high that a paper

was established in Wilkes-Barre, the Anti-Masonic Advocate, which ultimately became the Record of the Times. Years afterwards, some of these crusaders, notably Wright and Lewis, became active and zealous Free Masons, members of Lodge 61.

A valuable feature of the book is a series of biographical sketches of some of the men who figured prominently in the lodge. These sketches, together with numerous footnotes, furnish a mass of local history that is largely new. The author has wisely added a detailed index so that all this information can be readily put into use.

In these days, when so many historical and genealogical works are put on the market by authors too lazy to prepare an index, Mr. Harvey's thoroughness in this respect is truly refreshing. With the index and the alphabetical list of members the reader has all the material at his command.

The volume is enriched with numerous illustrations, most of them original. One of the finest is a portrait of Governor Henry M. Hoyt, which could not possibly be improved upon. No portrait of Judge Jesse Fell is known to exist, but Mr. Harvey has presented an excellent silhouette, given to him by a grandson, the late Capt. James P. Dennis. Other original portraits are of Chief Justice Gibson, Andrew Beaumont, Judge David Scott, Judge Conyngham, Arnold Colt, Gen. Isaac Bowman, Warren J. Woodward, Garrick Mallery.

Mr. Harvey has gone out of the beaten path. While he has had to utilize the earlier histories to some extent he has searched out much hitherto unpublished materials, from letters, newspapers and other sources. His book displays tireless and patient research and the recording with careful hand of the men and events he describes. The volume ought to be of interest to every Mason of this county. It ought to be of interest to every lover of the history of Wyoming Valley. The price is \$5. The book is in blue buckram and reflects the best workmanship of J. W. Raeder's binding establishment. The typography is that of E. B. Yordy. The volume is dedicated to Abram Nesbitt, who, though not a Mason, is a great-grandson of one of the earliest Free Masons who emigrated from Connecticut to the Wyoming Valley. Mr. Harvey's history ought to be in every well appointed library in Luzerne County, but as the edition is limited to 300 copies this would not be possible.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES.

The following Fish family notes, which are furnished the Record by William H. Castle, Philadelphia, will be of interest in Wyoming Valley. That the line of descent is correct is shown by the fact that it has been accepted by the historian of the Mayflower Society:

Elder Wm. Brewster, born Scrooby, England, (1559-1560) died April 16, o. s. 1644; and Mary, his wife, born —, died 1627. (Helman's Puritan Settlers, page 328.)

Their son was Jonathan Brewster, born 1585, died 1661; and Lucretia, his wife, born —, died 1678. (Calkin's History of New London, 1852, pages 285-308.)

Their daughter was Ruth Brewster, born —, died April 3, 1677; married John Pickett, born —, died Aug. 16, 1667. (Calkins, page 308; also Savage's Genealogical Dic. of N. E., page 424.)

Their daughter was Mary Pickett, born —, died Jan. 15, 1734-5; married Benjamin Shapley (or Shapleigh) April 10, 1672.

Their daughter was Ruth Shapley, born Dec. 24, 1672, died —; married Capt. John Morgan, of Groton, Conn., born June 10, 1667, died 1744-46. (Calkins, pages, 350, 419, 420.)

Their daughter was Jemima Morgan, born May 5, 1715, died —; married Thomas Fish on Aug. 25, 1743, born —, died —. (Groton, Conn., town records.)

Their son was Jabez Fish, born July 10, 1747, died April 16, 1814; married — Avery, born —, died —. (family papers; court records at Wilkes-Barre.)

Their children were Jemima, born 1777, died 1819; married Capt. Zebulon Butler.

Anna; married Jostah Wright.
Sarah; married Robert Lewis.
Thomas.

Copy of abstract of town clerk of Groton, Conn., Office of Vital Statistics: Moses Fish and Martha Williams, married Nov. 5, 1713.

Moses Fish, their son, born Oct. 20, 1714.

Thomas Fish, their son, born Aug. 18, 1716.

Elisha Fish, their son, born Feb. 7, 1720.

Thomas Fish and Jemima Morgan, married Aug. 25, 1743.

Their children:

Jabez Fish, born July 10, 1747.
Jemima Fish, born Oct. 4, 1748.
Thomas Fish, born Jan. 18, 1750.

Capt. George Sytez.

No. 1,452—George Sytez as second lieutenant in the Second New York Regiment, Continental Infantry, in 1775; adjutant of Col. Gansevoort's Third New York Regiment, 1776-78; promoted captain Jan. 7, 1780, and transferred to First New York Regiment. His name appears on half pay roll as major. From about 1793-96 Capt. Sytez resided in Wilkes-Barre. I desire to know (1) when and where he was born, (2) when and where he died and (3) name and address of any living descendant.—[Mail and Express.

Cooke, Chapman, Forsythe.

No. 1,450—Uriah Chapman and his wife, Sybil Cooke, with their daughter, Hannah, and her husband, Charles Forsythe, emigrated with other Connecticut settlers to Wyoming, Pa., leaving their home in Preston, Conn. They escaped the massacre, and Charles Forsythe and wife returned to Preston, the parents remaining in Pennsylvania. I would like to learn the ancestry of Sybil Cooke, Uriah Chapman and Charles Forsythe.—[Mail and Express.

Wallis and Evans Family.

John Jacob Wallis married Elizabeth Lukens, daughter of John Lukens, surveyor general of Pennsylvania, and located at Wilkes-Barre. They had John Lukens, who died 1863; Grace, who married Evan Rice Evans; Sarah, who married Daniel Smith; Elizabeth, who married John Evans, and died 1817; Gaynor, who married Enoch Smith; Dr. Thomas, and Joseph T., who married Catherine Schaffer. Can any one give information about the above persons?

CAME FROM A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Daily Record, May 7, 1897.]

Daniel Hefft, a well known and highly respected citizen of Carverton, died on Friday morning at 4 o'clock at the old Hefft homestead, where he was born sixty-nine years ago. He was a son of Jacob Hefft and grandson of Charles Harris, a pioneer settler near the village of Trucksville, where he built the first log cabin and felled the first trees of the forest. Mr. Hefft by thrift and

industry had accumulated a fine property and yet was generous. Any one asking aid was never refused. Always lenient in business, he sustained many losses for fear of distressing the poor. He leaves a widow and eight children.

SOME EARLY EXPERIENCES.

George Loveland, who resides at 34 West River street, this city, a likeness of whom is given in this column, is the oldest resident member of the Luzerne County bar, there being only one living member older than he, attorney Samuel McCarragher, now residing at Moscow, Lackawanna County. Mr. Loveland was born in the residence now occupied by Benjamin Tubbs on Main street, Kingston, Nov. 5, 1823, and is therefore in his seventy-fourth year. George Loveland was admitted to the Luzerne County



GEORGE LOVELAND.

bar Aug. 19, 1848, having studied law with the late Gen. E. W. Sturdevant, and owing to ill health refrained from active practice to the extent that otherwise would have been the case but for this fact. Mr. Loveland, as an instance of the remarkable progress that has taken place during his lifetime, remark-

ed that at the present time one may enter a luxuriously furnished passenger car and be whirled away from Wilkes-Barre to Easton, 100 miles, in two and one-half hours. Contrasting this with his experiences in 1841-2-3, when a student at Lafayette College, it is remembered by him that it was necessary to take the stage coach at 3 o'clock in the morning from in front of the old Phoenix Hotel, the site of the present Wyoming Valley Hotel on South River street, and the coach was due in Easton at 11 o'clock at night. A twenty hours' ride over the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike of 1841 is now reduced to a little over two hours; the jolting and bumping ride on coach top, with its attendant hardships, is exchanged for the upholstered reclining chair of the palace car.

Mr. Loveland recalls that upon his return from Easton on March 23, 1843, there was a terrible blizzard, and the experiences of crossing the Pocono were quite severe. He came over the mountain in a sleigh with Austin Shoemaker, who was likewise a student at Lafayette, and upon arriving down in Wyoming Valley it was found that there were over fourteen inches of snow, while the Susquehanna was still frozen over and those en route for Kingston and the West Side crossed the stream over the ice. The ice did not go out from the river until April 10, the freshet having been unusually high, the water and ice breaking over the banks at Forty Fort and coming down between Kingston and the bridge with a strong current. Ice remained piled on the flats until late in May. That was the latest ice freshet known to the Susquehanna for something like a century.

Sylvester Dana, who was a graduate of Yale College late in the 30s, had an academy on South Main street in the second floor of a brick building located near the present site of the Hunt building, now occupied by Lazarus Bros. Mr. Loveland attended this academy one year. "Deacon" Dana then erected the old Wilkes-Barre Academy on Academy street, which thoroughfare took its name from the location thereon of this institution in 1840, and Mr. Loveland attended school there the first day it was opened. Angelo Jackson, father of Ernest and Arthur Jackson; Charles Lathrop, at present a resident of Carbondale, and Asher Miner, an uncle of Hon. Charles A. Miner, were classmates with Mr. Loveland at that time. While pursuing his studies he boarded with

Sylvester Dana and afterwards Anderson Dana, the former's father. Mr. Loveland recalls listening to Anderson Dana's narration of events occurring at the time of the Wyoming massacre, when the latter was 13 years of age.

Of late Mr. Loveland has enjoyed much better health than was the case a few years ago, and is occupying his time with literary research.

AN OLD TIME REJOICING.

When the war of 1812 was officially ended and the peace between Great Britain and America was ratified in 1815, the news caused so much enthusiasm in Wilkes-Barre that the village was illuminated and there was every evidence of popular rejoicing. The burgess of the village, Jesse Fell (whose name is so familiar in connection with the discovery that anthracite coal could be used for house fuel), issued a proclamation calling for a celebration. The original manuscript, in Judge Fell's own writing, has been handed the Record by C. E. Butler, whose father, Steuben Butler, was at that time associated with Charles Miner in the publication of the Gleaner. We can easily imagine Judge Fell walking into the Gleaner office, then at the corner of Franklin and Northampton streets (where Dr. Guthrie now lives), and handing in this particular sheet of copy for publication. The celebration, it will be noticed, happened to occur on Washington's Birthday, and was carried out with much enthusiasm. But there is no record that the high constable was called on to check any "outrageous proceedings." This officer was none other than "Old Michael," who figured so prominently in the early history of Wilkes-Barre. He was the sole preserver of law and order here for many years, and unlike the high constables of to-day, he would accept the office only on condition that there be no votes cast against him. A faithful portrait of him hangs on the walls of the Historical Society. The artist was Samuel Dubois of Doylestown. Here is the document which Jesse Fell issued:

Proclamation.

By the arrival of the mail this morning intelligence has been received of the ratification of the Peace between the United States of America and Great Britain by the Senate of these United States—An event grateful to the friends of humanity staying the further

effusion of human Blood and restoring to the American family the blessings of Peace and at a juncture so propitious to our Arms at Neworleans. And it having been represented to me by many respectable Inhabitants that to adopt the practice of many other Towns of Illuminating on the occurrence of so great a National Blessing will be a Suitable and Acceptable mode of demonstrating the Public Joy on the present happy Occation.

Be it therefore known that I Jesse Fell Burgess of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre With the advise and consent of the Town Council do issue this Public Notice hereby Permitting this Borough to be Illuminated on tomorrow evening being Wednesday the 22 Instant to commence at 7 and end at 10 o'Clock, and the high Constable and other Borough Officers are strictly required to see that no riotous or outrageous proceedings in the streets or public places are made to annoy Private Citizens or to destroy the public harmony.

Given under my Hand at Wilkes-Barre this 21st day of February 1815.

Jesse Fell,
Burgess.

AN OLD WILKES-BARRE LOTTERY.

Ben Dilley has on exhibition at his place an ancient lottery curio. The following is the reading on its face:

"Wilkes-Barre meeting house and bank lottery. Class first, No. 1584.

"This ticket will entitle the bearer to such prize as may be drawn against its number—if demanded in one year—subject to a deduction of 10 per cent.

"Lord Butler, Ebenezer Bowman, William Ross, Rosewell Welles, Matthias Hollenback, Matthew Covell, Ebenezer Slocum, Cornelius Cortright, Thomas Wright, Arnold Colt, Nathan Palmer, Nathan Weller, John Robinson.

"Peter Tracy, Sila Jackson, George Haines, agents."

WITHIN A YEAR OF A CENTURY.

Scranton lost its oldest citizen Saturday, May 15, 1897, by the death of Jacob R. Blume of Providence, at the age of 99 years. He was born at Bennington, Vermont, Nov. 5, 1797, and had resided in Scranton and vicinity seventy-five years. Mr. Blume frequently boasted that he had voted for each Democratic candidate for President from Jackson in 1828 to William J. Bryan in 1896.

PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS.

[Daily Record, May 22, 1897.]

The meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society last evening was addressed by Mr. H. M. M. Richards of Reading, the secretary of the Pennsylvania German Society. The subject of his entertaining and instructive address was "The German Leaven in the Pennsylvania Loaf," and appended is a synopsis:

The speaker began by a consideration of the spirit in the leaven, which has permeated the Pennsylvania loaf and has so happily brought to perfection that which was composed originally of such incongruous materials as the Quaker, the Scotch, Irish and the German. Whatever our origin, to-day we are all Pennsylvanians, and it is that name, above all others, which is now our greatest pride. The speaker claimed that the leaven which has permeated the entire mass and made it what it is, came from Germany.

This leaven began its work early. Hardly had Penn's colony originated when the German emigrant appeared. He was not the ignorant, uncultured, "peasant boor," as has been claimed, but the equal of any in either social status, wealth, enterprise or intelligence. Many of them sprang from the nobility. Indeed the percentage of emigrants of eminent family descent, in Pennsylvania, was greater among the Germans than those of any other nationality, and it is a fact that the remaining portion, the peasantry, were unequaled, as a class, in every characteristic necessary for the founding and upbuilding of a great nation. As to worldly resources there were few who did not possess the means of purchasing their own homesteads and of providing the comforts of life.

The German alone abstained from tricking the aborigines and he alone labored as a missionary for the salvation of their souls, even here in the Wyoming Valley, then a pathless wilderness. Substantially all we know of the Indian language and customs has been learned from the Moravian missionaries.

The speaker here repelled the charge of illiteracy on the part of the German. Reference was made to Spangenburg, who gave up a professorship at the University of Jena to become an evangelist in the new world; Muhlenberg, Boehm, Cammerhoff, Boehler, Zinzen-

dorf and many others equally distinguished in the walks of education and literature. The first type made in America was manufactured by Sauer, in Germantown, in 1738, who also printed the first bible in a European language published in this country. The Ephrata press, in conjunction with Sauer printed, prior to the Revolution, more books than all the presses of New York and New England together. The first printed account of the Declaration of Independence was a full translation in a Philadelphia German newspaper. The first boarding school for girls on this continent was opened in 1749 in Bethlehem. Pedagogy in America originated with a German in Pennsylvania. There were German Sunday schools in Pennsylvania a third of a century prior to the Sunday schools which Robert Ralke established in England. The first step taken toward the introduction of our present public school system was taken by Governor Hiester.

The speaker passed on to consider the French and Indian war in Pennsylvania and the attempt of the province at defense at a cost of \$2,500,000. The speaker showed that it was upon the Pennsylvania Germans that the blow of the savage fell with the greatest fury. Had they not stood firm as a rock who can say what might not have been the result. It was Conrad Weiser, a Pennsylvania German, who, more than anyone else, was instrumental in bringing the war in the province to an end. Soldiers of German descent were found everywhere.

Mr. Richards passed to a consideration of the important part played in the Revolutionary War by the Pennsylvania Germans. It was a Reading company which was the first to respond to Washington's call for troops in 1775. The speaker then went on to show that had it not been for the Pennsylvania Germans there would have been no declaration of independence in 1776. He recalled the meeting of Congress, at which Richard Henry Lee offered the resolution declaring that the colonies ought to be free, and how the success or failure of the motion hung on the action of Pennsylvania's delegates. The Pennsylvania delegation was divided. Some vehemently opposed the motion and failure threatened the whole procedure. But the Pennsylvania Germans held the balance of power. On their action hung the fate of the nation. It was their vote, then, which threw Pennsylvania into the column of independence

and made the immortal declaration possible.

It was hardly a month later that those whose voices had made the declaration of independence possible, were called upon to seal it with their life's blood and make it a valid document. This was at the battle of Long Island, when the foe was about dealing a death blow to the infant republic that the Pennsylvania German interposed his body and stayed for a time the wave of disaster, so that when it finally swept over his corpse it was to break harmlessly beyond. It has been truly said that Long Island was the Thermopylae of the Revolution and the Pennsylvania Germans were its Spartans.

Having gone into further interesting matters concerning the important part they played in the Revolutionary War, the speaker made a beautiful peroration, closing with these words: "Happy the people who have no worse example to follow than that of the Pennsylvania German, and thrice happy they whose lives may be leavened with his spirit."

The following persons were elected to membership: John E. Sayre, J. R. Coolbaugh, John T. L. Sahn and Miss Sarah B. Thomas, the latter to life membership.

Rev. H. E. Hayden submitted some interesting information which he had gleaned concerning the officers of Sullivan's army who were ambushed and killed by Indians at Laurel Run in 1779 and to whose memory Mrs. Martha B. Phelps erected a monument last year. It was referred to the publication committee.

As June 24 will be the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the American continent by the Cabots it was voted to have a popular meeting on that date, to be addressed by Dr. Harry Hakes.

DEATH OF WILLIAM SCHRAGE.

[Daily Record, May 26, 1897.]

Without the warning of a moment the death messenger, half an hour before noon yesterday, summoned from this world one of Wilkes-Barre's most prominent business men and best known citizens—William Schrage. Mr. Schrage had not been in the best of health for several days, but his indisposition was only ordinary and did not interfere with his usual business engagements. At 10:30 he went to the store and transacted some business and returned to the house half an hour later. He complain-

ed to Mrs. Schrage of feeling a little worse and lay on the sofa. She asked him a few minutes later if he did not want a cup of tea or something warm. He said he did not and no sooner was the word out of his mouth than he was seized with a convulsion and lapsed into unconsciousness. Physicians were summoned, but Mr. Schrage was dead when they arrived. They pronounced death due to apoplexy. The household was scarcely able to realize the evidence of their own eyes and the blow, on account of its suddenness, fell with great force upon them.

William Schrage was born in Hildesheim, Province of Hanover, Germany, and would have been 65 years old in September next. He came to this country in 1852 and located at North Mountain, where he engaged in farming. He was married there in 1857 to Hermina Becker, daughter of Dr. John C. Becker, formerly of Hildesheim, where he was surgeon to the Prince of Hanover in the cavalry service. The young couple removed to Mehoopany, where Mr. Schrage opened a drug store. Later they removed to Tunkhannock and then to Wilkes-Barre, locating first on Bowman Hill.

Mr. Schrage had learned the grocery business in Germany and soon after arriving in Wilkes-Barre his attention was turned to that business. Thirty-three years ago he became manager of the old Empire store, then owned by Conyngham & Co. The name of the firm was successively changed to Conyngham & Skelton, Conyngham & Paine, C. M. Conyngham, and lastly to Conyngham, Schrage & Co., its present name.

In 1884 the latter firm was organized with the following members: The late C. M. Conyngham of this city, William Schrage, Thomas Cassidy and Jacob Schappert, Sr. When this company was organized what was known as the Empire Store, corner Northampton and Washington streets, was started. Beside this store the firm also conducted two others—the Ashley store at Ashley and the other at Sugar Notch, which was conducted in connection with No. 9 colliery of the Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. at that place. The Ashley store was in charge of Thomas Cassidy, who still retains its management, and the store at Sugar Notch was managed by Jacob Schappert. The Sugar Notch store was abandoned in 1885, about a year after the firm of Conyngham & Co. was formed.

Mr. Schappert withdrew from the firm six years ago last February and Major

C. M. Conyngham, the senior member, died two years ago last September.

Mr. Schrage remained in charge of the store at the corner of Northampton and Washington streets until the time of his death, and his advanced business principles and general progressiveness are shown in the stores, which are among the largest and most important in northeastern Pennsylvania. His business associates reposed unbounded confidence in him, and the fact that it was not misplaced was shown year after year. He was a hard worker and at all hours of the day he was found at his accustomed place, directing the interests with which he was associated. He took very little time for recreation, but seemed to bear up very well under the almost constant work.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Schrage, but only two survive—William J., in charge of the retail department of the store at the corner of Washington and Northampton streets, and Louis A. is in charge of the wholesale store on the opposite corner. Mrs. Schrage also survives.

In other walks of life Mr. Schrage was also prominent. For some years he has been president of the Concordia Society and was a member of the Legion of Honor, the Grocers' Association and Lodge No. 61, F. and A. M. He took a special interest in the Concordia Society and aided greatly in the upbuilding of this organization, which under such wise and conservative direction as his has come to be one of the most important social and musical societies in the State. When the agitation for better quarters was started several years ago Mr. Schrage enlisted himself in the enterprise and the present fine quarters was the result. He had the real German love for music and his heart was in anything that pertained to the art. At all of the Concordia concerts and social affairs he was a conspicuous figure and everybody seemed to know him, everybody who patronized the affairs of the society, and they compose people from all the walks of life.

In social life Mr. Schrage was always companionable and in good humor. He did not have very much to say at all times, but yet his genial temperament and good nature always made his presence agreeable and desirable. While generally conservative he advocated everything that tended to the betterment of this city, and as an evidence of this fact may be mentioned the prominent part he took in the agitation for

asphalted streets in this city. Respected, beloved, active, useful, courteous, considerate—one who shed much of good cheer and encouragement to others, William Schrage will always be remembered by hundreds who have known him so well, and he will be sincerely mourned.

In behalf of charity he was not lacking in spirit. No deserving person ever called on him who was not helped, and no deserving organization failed to appeal to him.

Mr. Schrage was a member of St. Paul's German Lutheran Church.

DEATH OF JOSEPH MOWERY.

[Daily Record, May 27, 1897.]

Joseph Mowery, the North Main street cigar manufacturer, died suddenly yesterday morning of paralysis. He was accustomed to sleep in a room adjoining his place of business, and on Monday night the landlady heard him coughing violently, and fearing that something was wrong, she went to his room and found him unconscious. He was removed to his home at 12 Hazle street, but did not regain consciousness.

Deceased was born in Germany June 21, 1826, and came to America when young, settling in Wilkes-Barre. He had continuously resided here, except three years spent in Danville and two years in Scranton. He learned his trade in early life, and shortly after coming to this city he opened a place of business on West Market street, where he remained for many years, after which he removed his business to Public Square. He conducted business there for about ten years, and then moved to Danville, where for three years he conducted a restaurant and cigar store. From Danville he returned to this city and opened the Mansion House, on Northampton street, now conducted by Adam Fischer. He remained at that stand for about four years and then retired from business for nine years. Tiring of private life, he again entered business, conducting the old Sharp Corner Hotel, corner Canal and Market streets, for seven or eight years, after which he did business for four years at H. G. Liem's present stand. He then went to Scranton, where he remained three years as foreman in Short & Flynn's cigar manufactory, and returning to Wilkes-Barre, he opened a cigar store on South

Washington street. From there he removed to the Square, then to Northampton street, where he conducted business until last April, when he removed to North Main street.

Mr. Mowery was married in this city May 9, 1852, to Henrietta, daughter of Jacob Zaun, who, with three children, survives: Mrs. W. B. Murray of South Washington street, Mrs. Julia Cole and Joseph, who reside at home, Mrs. Cole's husband having died a year ago at Ithaca. Deceased is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Mary Hochreiter of South Main street.

Mr. Mowery was an industrious man and was always busy. He could not content himself in idleness, and for this reason he started in business after he had decided to retire to private life. He came from a sturdy German family and always led a straightforward life.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, June 3, 1897.]

Yesterday afternoon the members of Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, were entertained by Mrs. Pfouts at her picturesque home on Carey avenue, Buttonwood. There was a large attendance and a very enjoyable time. The parlors and other rooms were handsomely decorated with flowers, laurel, ferns and wild flowers. Mrs. Pfouts received the guests in the south parlor and was assisted by Mrs. Charles E. Rice, Mrs. I. P. Hand, Mrs. Stanley Woodward and Mrs. W. H. McCartney.

A pleasant feature of the reception was the presentation of a handsome flag to Mrs. McCartney by Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds on behalf of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. McCartney thanked the donors for the gift and also made a few remarks concerning the history of the Pfouts homestead. She said that in making a research of New England history she learned that the ground was originally owned by Lieutenant Lazarus Stuart, who was a nephew of Captain Lazarus Stuart, who led the forces at Wyoming. Lieutenant Stuart's wife was Dorcas Hopkins, a descendant of John Hopkins of Hartford. Early on the morning of July 4, 1778, a messenger arrived at Buttonwood telling the residents of the massacre and advised them to flee as the Indians were advancing upon them. Dorcas Hopkins Stuart immediately saddled her horse, placed her brother Benjamin in front of

the saddle, and taking her 6-months-old child (the mother of Mrs. Pfouts) in her arms, she fled. She had scarcely reached Inman Hill when she saw flames issuing from the house. Mrs. Stuart proceeded to Harrisburg, where she remained three months, after which she made her way to her husband's people in Connecticut. Mrs. Pfouts was born on the homestead and has lived there all her life.

Oppenheim's orchestra was stationed on the veranda on the north side of the house and played a program of patriotic airs, occasionally interspersed with singing by the Daughters, who were seated on the lawn.

A luncheon was served by a caterer in the dining room at 6 o'clock. The Daughters were seated at twelve small tables, each place being designated by a card with a bow of white and blue ribbon, the colors of the chapter. Surrounded by a profusion of wild flowers, ferns and evergreen, the scene was indeed a pretty one.

Those present were: Mrs. Eugene B. Beaumont, Mrs. William M. Bennett, Mrs. Caleb F. Bowman, Miss Ella M. Bowman, Miss Julia G. Butler, Mrs. John R. Coolbaugh, Mrs. Henry A. Fuller, Miss Elizabeth W. Green, Mrs. Isaac P. Hand, Miss Mary Harvey, Mrs. Thaddeus Hillard, Miss Enola B. Guile, Mrs. William V. Ingham, Miss Mary A. Ingham, Mrs. William H. McCartney, Miss Eleanor D. McCartney, Miss Martha A. Maffet, Mrs. William M. Miller, Mrs. Asher Miner, Mrs. Edward L. Mulligan, Miss Ruth A. Nicholson, Miss Priscilla Paine, Mrs. Benjamin F. Pfouts, Miss Fannie L. Pfouts, Mrs. Benjamin Reynolds, Miss Chauncie E. Reynolds of Scranton, Mrs. John B. Reynolds, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Miss Jennie L. Reynolds, Mrs. Charles E. Rice, Mrs. R. Bruce Ricketts, Mrs. Ferdinand V. Rockafellow, Miss Grace F. Rockafellow, Miss Mary M. Slosson, Mrs. Benjamin R. Tubbs, Mrs. Elijah Wadhams, Miss Stella C. Wadhams, Mrs. Anne Paine Worden, Mrs. Stanley Woodward, Mrs. Marie Meredith Graham, Miss Kathleen Hand, Miss Louise Murphy, Mrs. Julia Miner, Miss Sly, Mrs. Horace See of New York, Mrs. Hodgdon of Baltimore, Mrs. Bolles, Miss Lape, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Priscilla Bennett, Mrs. Burr of Carbondale, the Misses Reynolds of Scranton, Mrs. Annie Oliver, Miss Ella Sturdevant, Mrs. C. D. Wells.

The officers of the chapter are as follows: Regent, Katherine Searle McCartney; vice regent, Sarah Butler,

Woodward; recording secretary, Ella Munroe Bowman; corresponding secretary, Mary Covell Tubbs; treasurer, Marie Orton Beaumont; register, Mary A. Sharpe; historian, Marie Fuller Rice.

Board of management—Stella Dorrance Reynolds, Grace Goodwin Fuller Reynolds, Elizabeth Reynolds Ricketts, Mary Lyman Richardson Hand, Annie Buckingham Dorrance Reynolds, Miss Stella Wadhams, Miss Mary Harvey, Augusta Dorrance Farnham, Mrs. Sterling Loop, Miss Elizabeth Rockwell, Miss Mary Slosson, Clorinda Wadhams Shoemaker Stearns, Mrs. Frederick Corss.

DEATH OF FRANK HELME, SR.

Frank Helme, Sr., of Kingston, one of the oldest residents of the West Side, died June 6, 1897, of the infirmities incident to old age. He had reached four score years, having celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth the 7th of last August.

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

The son, Frank Helme, who died yesterday, was born at Ross Hill, now Edwardsville, Aug. 7, 1816. His parents removed to Wilkes-Barre when he was quite young. In 1832 the family removed to Montreal, remaining there three years, and at the end of that time came back to Kingston. Mr. Helme was an active business man and farmer all his life. He has been one of the most intelligent and systematic farmers in the valley and by his industry accumulated considerable real estate. He never took other farmers' theories but experimented for himself. For his age he had wonderful vitality and hardly ever knew what it was to be sick. He had always been an uncompromising Republican.

Mr. Helme's wife died eighteen years ago. He leaves three children—Frank, who resides at home; Mrs. Dr. Horn, of Mauch Chunk, and Mrs. F. M. Carhart, Kingston.

ANOTHER HONORED RESIDENT

Levi Howell, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Kingston Township, was born in Hope Township, Warren County, N. J., Feb. 27, 1817, and is consequently in his eighty-first year. Mr. Howell, although a man who has been an active worker all his life, rugged and hale as a man of 60 years. He was one of a family of seven boys and three girls, and to-day eight of joys excellent health and is to-day as them are living, the youngest being 66 years old.

Mr. Howell came to Northmoreland, now Franklin, Township in 1839, where he bought a farm, and remained there twenty-five years, afterwards removing to his present home in Kingston Township, where he has resided thirty-three years. In connection with farming Mr. Howell engaged in lumbering by contract and has in his life time cleared



LEVI HOWELL.

over 250 acres of timber land over the mountain and constructed nearly eight miles of stone fences. When Mr. Howell came to this section there was no market for produce and the farmers hauled their goods to Carbondale and White's Haven, as the latter place was former-

ly called. The mining operations at the former, and lumbering interests at the latter place, created a fair market. In the early days Mr. Howell made a specialty of manufacturing shingles and during the forties hauled his product to New Jersey, where there was a good demand for them.

Mr. Howell says that when he came to Wilkes-Barre there were only three brick buildings in the place, the first one being the G. M. Hollenback building at the corner of West Market and River streets, which was demolished in 1889 to make way for the Coal Exchange building.

There were only five Whigs in the township at the time Mr. Howell came here—William Brace, Alanson Seward, Samuel Smith, Alsup Corwin and Mr. Howell. Mr. Howell voted for General William Henry Harrison for President in 1840 and has voted at every presidential election since that time, having been a Republican all his life. He has been a continuous subscriber to the Record from the days when William P. Miner established it, over forty years ago.

Mr. Howell says he can hardly believe that the Wilkes-Barre of to-day can be but the advance and development of natural resources possessed here when he arrived in 1839, while at that time Scranton was called Slocum Hollow and there was simply an old mill and two or three buildings, where to-day it is a busy and bustling city.

PAST FOUR SCORE YEARS.

[Daily Record, June 4, 1897.]

One of Wilkes-Barre's oldest residents passed away in the person of E. B. Stetler of 5 Brook street. Mr. Stetler was 83 years, 10 months and 6 days of age, and he died with the satisfying knowledge of a life well and honorably spent. Death was caused by kidney trouble. He leaves three sons and a daughter—B. M. and G. A. Stetler, living in the West; J. A. Stetler of South Welles street, this city, and Mrs. Lizzie McConnell, also of this city.

Deceased was born in Bloomsburg, and early in life worked as a boss in the construction of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co.'s canal and later of the Lehigh Valley R. R., before it was extended to this section. In 1840 he came to Wilkes-Barre and started manufacturing sash, doors and blinds. This he continued until 1865, since which time, until a year or two ago, he has been

engaged in handling patent medicines. Mr. Stetler was well known in the community and was universally esteemed.

ADDRESS BEFORE UNDERTAKERS' ASSOCIATION.

The State Undertakers' Association held a convention in Wilkes-Barre June 2 and 3. At the conclusion of the second day's session the delegates were given a trolley ride. Taking cars on Public Square at 2:20 they went to Nanticoke, back over the new bridge to Plymouth, up the West Side to Wyoming.

Having arrived at the Wyoming Monument the delegates disembarked from the trolley cars and partook of sandwiches and lemonade in the monument grounds. A brief talk was then given the company by Dr. F. C. Johnson of the Record, who had been invited to narrate the circumstances which led up to the laying of the monument. After alluding pleasantly to the contrast between the funeral director of Egypt, whose mummies remain to us after a lapse of thousands of years and the funeral director of to-day, whose work is one of the beneficences of modern sanitary science, the speaker passed hastily over the events just preceding the battle and massacre of 1778. How the rival claimants to Wyoming under Pennsylvania and those under Connecticut ceased their internecine strife for the time and joined in a common defense of the cause of liberty. How their allegiance to the revolutionary cause had aroused the ire of the British military leaders; how their claim to the soil, though the fruit of purchase, had aroused the treacherous natures of the Indians; how this harsh but deserved treatment of the perfidious Tories living along the Susquehanna had inspired their loyalist hearts with a desire to wreak vengeance on the Wyoming patriots, and how all these three hostile elements conspired to wipe out the defenseless settlement on the frontier of Pennsylvania. Mention was made of the overwhelming force which floated down the river and invaded Wyoming—half British troops from Niagara, the other half made up of loyalists and savages. How the feeble force of about one-third that number—chiefly the youthful, the undisciplined and the aged—made a brave stand against the triple enemy and ultimately gave battle. How Gen. Washington had meanwhile refused to listen

to their frantic pleadings that the Wyoming companies be hurried home to meet the oncoming foe, the refusal being on the ground that the exigency of the public service required them at the front. How the tide of battle turned against the heroic settlers and how they were put to speedy rout, and men, women and children compelled to flee across the wilderness towards Connecticut. There were about 300 killed in the battle, mostly the victims of Indian atrocity, and 200 died of hunger and exposure in the flight. The British official report of the fight said 227 scalps were taken at Wyoming. Many other wounded victims escaped the scalping knife, only to perish in the river or in the flight. The speaker told how the awful slaughter included ten captains, which was all but two; ten lieutenants, leaving only two, and six ensigns, only two escaping, and how the savages then desolated the valley with the torch. No funeral directors were there to minister to the dead. On the contrary the mangled bodies lay on the bloody field through all the summer months, it being October before a party of Revolutionary soldiers were able to give them burial, which was in a common grave. Half a century elapsed before any movement was begun looking to a monument. Meanwhile the exact resting place of the dead heroes had become lost, except to tradition. In 1832 the field in which they were supposed to be buried was explored with an iron rod driven down at all points and thus they were found. July 3, 1832, this hecatomb was opened with imposing ceremony and a subscription was begun for a monument. Nearly all the skulls bore the combined marks of bullet, tomahawk and scalping knife. Only recently a skeleton was dug up in Wyoming showing all three of these modes of savage violence. A year later the corner stone was laid, but in another year the funds gave out and it was not until 1841 that the work was resumed. A committee was sent to Connecticut, whose infant Wyoming was, in 1778, but though the House voted to appropriate \$3,000 to the monument, the movement failed by the refusal of the Senate to concur. The men now having exhausted all their energies the women of Wyoming took hold and in a year the monument was completed, and on the 3rd of July, 1843, dedicated with elaborate exercises.

Mention was made of the centennial of the battle and massacre in 1878, when a hundred thousand persons were as-

sembled there and the President and his cabinet honored with their presence this national historic event. And how each 3rd of July since that time the story has been told in some aspect or other at the meeting which is held at the foot of the monument under the auspices of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and with an ever increasing interest.

The speaker closed by reading the following beautiful lines written in 1878 by Miss Susan E. Dickinson.

O, beautiful vision of summer delight!
O, marvelous sweep of the circling hills!
Where sunshine and shadow contend on
the height,
And a deeper green follows the path of
the rills
As they leap to the valley, whose gold
and green
Adds the finishing charm to the exquisite
scene.

I stand on the spot where the brave ones
sleep,
Whose memory makes this a sacred
vale;
The century-older shadows sweep
From by backward gaze, and the mystic
veil
Of the past uplifts, to reveal once more
That vision of blood in the days of yore.

O, patriot souls! from your home above
Do ye see the land that ye loved at rest?
Can its wealth of blessing your spirits
move
To an added gladness among the blest?
So I fain would hope, as I win release
From weariness, breathing this air of
peace—

A peace that deepens—a peace that flows
Like the waves of a river that seeks the
sea;
Enfolding the heart in a charmed repose,
As the spell of some wonderful har-
mony—
Breathed out from Beethoven's soul and
brain,
Swelling and sinking, and rising again.

Far off, when the tidal rush and spray
Of our hurrying life and spirit overwhelm,
The treasured charm of this golden day
Will memory bring from her silent
realm—
Its sunshine and shadow, its odor and
balm,
Its freshness and verdure, its blessing of
calm.

O, beautiful Wyoming! lingering still,
By thy loveliness spell-bound, I pause in
farewell:
May the winter touch lightly each ver-
dure-crowned hill
Where summer is weaving her 'wildering
spell,
And each summer to come on thy valley
outpour
A more radiant bloom from its bountiful
store.

FIFTY YEARS WEDDED.

[Daily Record, June 9, 1897.]

For fifty years have Rev. Dr. and Mrs. N. G. Parke of West Pittston lived happily together and have won the esteem not only of their neighbors and friends in the place of their residence, but of friends throughout the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys. Yesterday they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, and although the weather was very disagreeable more than 200 people from a number of cities and towns called to tender their congratulations and to spend a short time in the company of the beloved pastor and his wife.

The reception was held from 3 to 7, and the home was a pleasant place indeed during these hours. The rooms were beautifully decorated and the floral embellishments added grace and charm to the scene. The decorations were supervised by Mrs. T. H. Atherton of Wilkes-Barre and Mrs. Dr. Parke of Scranton. In the two parlors and hall were garlands of flowers and in the nooks and corners were banks of roses, relieved by a background of green. The arrangement could not have been prettier.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parke were assisted in receiving the guests by their daughter, Mrs. T. H. Atherton of Wilkes-Barre, in the east parlor. In the west parlor the Sunday school orchestra of the First Presbyterian Church was stationed and played at intervals during the hours of the reception.

The dining room was also prettily decorated, and in the centre was a large table upon which a running collation was served.

Kindly greetings were extended to the venerable clergyman and his estimable wife by all of the guests.

The children and grand children present were: W. G. Parke, wife and five children, of Scranton; Dr. C. R. Parke and wife, of Scranton; Thomas H. Atherton, wife and six children, of Wilkes-Barre, and Maxwell Parke, Mrs. B. C. Sayre, of Arlington, Florida, sister of

Mrs. Parke, accompanied by her husband, was also present.

In the dining room Mrs. W. G. Parke and Mrs. C. R. Parke poured the coffee and the waitresses were Miss Parke, Miss Atherton and the Misses Stites. The ushers were Mrs. James Hosie of Scranton, Mrs. Harry Fuller of Wilkes-Barre and Miss Mae Strong of West Pittston. Some beautiful gifts were given by members of the family.

During the afternoon Hon. Theodore Strong made a few congratulatory remarks and they conveyed the sentiments of all those present.

Among those who called were three people who witnessed the marriage of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parke fifty years ago—Hon. Theodore Strong of West Pittston, Mrs. W. S. Parsons of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. B. C. Sayre, of Arlington, Florida.

A REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONER.

The Record has been handed by Miss Franc Overton a document dated 1835, a declaration of Charles Harris of this county in which he makes application for pension on account of services as a revolutionary soldier.

He says he is a native of Kingston, Luzerne County, Pa., born in Orange County, N. Y., Feb. 15, 1768. In 1769 his father took his family to Wyoming Valley. Young Harris, whose father resided at Wilkes-Barre, entered the service as a substitute for Gideon Church in the spring of 1780, in the company of Capt. Simon Spalding and Lieut. Lature, a Frenchman, and was under the command of Col. Zebulon Butler. He performed garrison duty nearly ten months, guarding the fort at Wilkes-Barre. He was standing sentry on the night that Col. Ransom and others were taken prisoners by the Indians in Shawnee; two women made their escape from the Indians and came up to the fort in the night and gave the alarm. He was the first to hail them. Applicant had brother William Harris. The Gideon Church for whom he was substitute belonged to the regular troops and Harris thinks he enlisted under Capt. Durkee, who was killed in the battle of July 3, 1778. Church died previous to 1800.

DR. HAKES'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, June 11, 1897.]

Thursday was the seventy-second birthday anniversary of Dr. Harry Hakes, and in the evening that gentleman was called on by many of his friends and neighbors, who brought hearty congratulations. Dr. Hakes has led an active life and except for rheumatism the years sit lightly on him. His earlier life was devoted to the practice of medicine, his later life to the practice of law. He has given much attention to history, both local and general, and in the Columbian year he wrote a little book on Columbus which will long remain to do honor to his erudition. He is a lover of nature's solitudes, and there are few men who have whipped the trout streams with greater assiduity and success than he. He keeps abreast with the world's progress and is gifted with conversational powers that make him a charming companion. He is a ready speaker on nearly every topic—law, medicine or the gospel. While he is generally accredited with being a little out of the orthodox path he yet has a familiarity with the scriptures that often surprises those who hear him. As to the goal towards which we are all tending Dr. Hakes certainly has no doubts of the direction he is going, for in sending the Record a bottle of wine (his patriotism prompts him to patronize only American vintages) he wittily says:

"Accept the compliments of Harry Hakes on the seventy-second anniversary of his birth. When you, sir, and all your devils shall have attained the same age, I shall expect you to return the same liquidated mem. to me. Please send it by balloon and in no event entrust it to transportation by power of gravitation.

"June 10, 1897. 11 o'clock."

Here's wishing the good doctor happy returns of this pleasant anniversary, together with the wish that it may not often bring weather that requires overcoats. He says he never until this year needed an overcoat on his birthday.

And when his generous spirit shall be liberated from its tenement of clay may it go soaring into the blue empyrean where messages never come from earth unless indeed they shall be carried by balloon.

AN EARLY SETTLER.

[Daily Record, June 12, 1897.]

Edmund Carey of Benton is in this city this week attending court. He was one of the early residents of Wilkes-Barre and was born August 12, 1822, on a farm at the lower end of town, now known as Carey avenue, which has been named after the family. He states that when he was a boy farm land extended all the way up, almost to the centre of the city, and there were only five or six houses on Public Square. His wife died 6 years ago. He has five adult sons in the best of health.

His father, George Carey, was one of the settlers who had the handling of the first anthracite coal in Wyoming Valley. He helped open a stripping in Pittston Township, now known as Plains Township, in 1815, and in the spring of that year loaded a raft with several others and took it down the Susquehanna to Harrisburg, where they sold the raft load of 40 tons of anthracite for \$10. They were discouraged at such remuneration and left the transportation of coal dormant until 1820, when they took another raft load down and failed to find a buyer. They were so discouraged that they dumped their load of black diamonds into the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, and as far as these early pioneer shippers were concerned the opening up of a coal market was ended.

DESCENDANT OF FRENCH REFUGEE.

[Daily Record, June 12, 1897.]

The Record's Wyalusing correspondent sends the following:

Irvine Homet, whose home was a few miles from this place, died of bilious trouble on Thursday afternoon, after a short illness. The deceased, who was 38 years old, was unmarried and the only son of Milton Homet. He was a man of robust physique, quiet ways and domestic habits and a great reader, his life having been principally spent at home, where, in conjunction with his father, he was engaged in farming and looking after their extensive financial interests.

The Homets were pioneer settlers, their ancestors being refugees who at the time of the French revolution fled from their native country, a colony of them purchasing and clearing up the fertile lands along the Susquehanna in

the vicinity of Asylum, as the township occupied by them was called.

QUEEN ESTHER'S ROCK.

[Daily Record, June 15, 1897.]

The tragic scene in the battle and massacre of Wyoming, where the Indian fury, Queen Esther, with her own hands killed a dozen or two prisoners, was recalled yesterday and the spot so marked as to preserve it for all time. The stone which formed the centre of the fatal circle in which the prisoners were put to death is in the borough of Wyoming, about a quarter of a mile from the postoffice. It is enclosed in a cage on a lot purchased of Amos Hughes. The lot is irregular in shape, equivalent to a lot fourteen feet square, on Susquehanna avenue. Just now it is not located very picturesquely, being overshadowed by a big barn, but the future will doubtless remedy that. The lot is surrounded by a neat iron fence.

The rock is about six feet long, flattened in form, and rudely resembling in outline an Indian moccasin. It projects above the ground about a foot and has suffered much at the hand of the relic hunting vandals. The Daughters have undertaken to preserve it from further injury and have had it enclosed in a steel cage. On this cage is a tablet of bronze thus inscribed:

Upon this rock
The Indian Queen Esther
Slaughtered the Brave Patriots
Taken in the Battle of July 3, 1778.
Preserved by the
Wyoming Valley Chapter
of the
Daughters of the American Revolution
1895.

The exercises were conducted beneath a spreading oak. The officers and invited guests occupied a platform and seated around were the Daughters of the American Revolution and members of the patriotic societies, the Wyoming Historical Society and the Wyoming Commemorative Association.

Alexander's band played patriotic airs. The opening prayer was made by Rev. H. H. Welles, D. D. Col. G. M. Reynolds presented the deed of the monument lot, which cost \$87, minus the coal. It is in the name of Madame Katherine Searle McCartney, regent, in trust for the Wyoming Valley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The presiding officer was Judge Charles E. Rice.

About the Rock.

The address was by Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney, who, after devoting some attention to the adoption of the stars and stripes, commemorated on this occasion, gave an account of the rock, its tragic history and the evidence for believing that this is the identical boulder where the Indian fury performed her work of desperate revenge. In the course of her remarks Mrs. McCartney said:

The skeptic is in evidence in matters of history as well as of religion. And as time rolls on the story seems so far remote and so horrible that this skeptical fever has thrown the blight of doubt around some of the most prominent events, but when tradition is supported by records they then go hand in hand. It is but 119 years since the massacre was the sequel of the battle of Wyoming. The only spot especially named by the survivors was the spring at the rock, called Bloody Rock and later Queen Esther's Rock. I may weary you with details, but I think in so doing I may forever silence all doubts.

Let me tell you that the spot where the rock is located was once the Perkins farm. The late Hon. Steuben Jenkins has thus described it: "Near the brow of the hill, at the southeast of the village of Wyoming, and a little more than a mile from the field of action. This rock at that time was about two feet high at its eastern front, with a surface four or five feet square, running back to a level with the ground, and beneath it at its western extremity."

Shall we not believe the testimony of those who buried the slain, of those who saw the places and conditions of those who fell? Shall we not believe the testimony of those who escaped? I leave it for you to judge. George Ransom enlisted at the age of 17 in his father's company. He was transferred to that

of Colonel Spalding, and in August he accompanied Colonel Butler to Wyoming. His report presented to Congress in behalf of the Wyoming sufferers, Feb. 18, 1839, states:

"The battlefield presented a distressing sight. In a ring around a rock there lay eighteen or twenty mangled bodies. Prisoners taken on the field were placed in a circle by Indians and a squaw was set to butcher them. Lebbeus Hammond, for many years afterwards a respectable citizen of Tioga County, New York, seeing one after another perish by her bloody hand, broke through the circle, outstripped his pursuers and escaped.

"In 1845 Col. Ransom was aged 82 and was in the enjoyment of tolerable health. He states in his interview with Mr. Miner that it was impossible to gather and bury the bodies—they were so mutilated, in the ring near Perkins's tavern, at 'Bloody Rock.'

"Charles Miner, as careful a chronicler as one ever meets, writes in a letter to his son at the close of the 'History of Wyoming:'

"The annals of Wyoming are written. What could I do but in a simple manner draw a faithful picture of the sufferings endured by this Puritan settlement? This I solemnly charge—let no one who comes after me alter a single word of the text.'

"He says: 'Prisoners taken under solemn promise of quarter were gathered together and placed in circles. Sixteen or eighteen were arranged round one large stone, known as the bloody rock, surrounded by a body of Indians. Queen Esther, a fury in the form of a woman, assumed the office of executioner. With death-maul or tomahawk, for she used the one with both hands, or took up the other with one, and passing around the circle with words, as if singing or counting with a cadence, she would dash out the brains or sink the tomahawk into the head of a prisoner. A number had fallen. Her rage increased with indulgence. Seeing there was no hope, Lebbeus Hammond and Joseph Elliott, with a sudden spring, shook off the Indians who held them and fled for the thicket. Rifles cracked, Indians yelled, tomahawks flew. The mangled bodies were afterwards found "round the rock," where they had fallen, shockingly mangled. Nine more were found in a smaller circle some distance above. Joseph Elliott retreated and was made

prisoner. It was his fate to be dragged to the fatal ring at Bloody Rock, where the savages, intoxicated with victory and excited by passion to wildest fury, glutted their thirst for blood. A circle was formed, two or three Indians holding or guarding each prisoner, while the work of death went forward. Queen Esther raged like a demon. He saw six or seven murdered. A young man, Thomas Fuller, (brother to the ancestor of Hon. Charles A. Miner and Alexander Farnham) sprang to escape, but was overtaken and tomahawked. The savage yells, the moans of his dying friends, the streams of blood, the scattered brain, for a moment stupefied him. With a ray of returning reason, he saw death almost in a moment certain. He could but die. With the might of combined courage and despair he threw off the Indians who held him, and, at a spring leaped down the bank, turned off to the right and at a bound cleared a fence and fled to the river. He had passed Monockesy Island when a bullet struck him in the left shoulder and when he arrived at the fort Dr. Smith afforded him aid. He could remember to have seen butchered Jeremiah Ross, Samuel and Stephen Crocker, Stephen Bidlack and Peter Wheeler. It is, he says, the opinion of Mr. Elliott that the exasperation of Queen Esther was owing to the fact that several Indian spies had been arrested and were held prisoners at Forty Fort. Queen Esther had been down from her palace at Shehequin to obtain their release, which Col. Denison had deemed it proper to refuse.

Mr. Chapman's Remarks.

In the course of his remarks C. I. A. Chapman said:

"I can give you nothing more authentic than the statement of Col. George P. Ransom, who was attached to the combined companies of Durkee and Ransom. Those companies were recruited in Westmoreland as part of the 24th Regiment of the Connecticut line with the express provision that they be stationed here for the defense of the settlement. But they were shortly after ordered into Washington's army, thereafter doing manful duty under various commanders at Millstone, at Bound Brook, at Brandywine and German-town. When the situation at Wyoming became critical urgent efforts were made for their return, but the case was delayed until too late for succor.

"They were finally consolidated into one company, under Capt. Simon Spald-

ing, Lieut. (afterwards colonel) George P. Ransom being with them, and ordered home. Marching by Lancaster, Reading, Bethlehem and Nazareth they reached the east foot of Pocono Mountain on the 2d of July, the day before the battle. Here they rested for a few hours—the hours of treachery and carnage here. At the west foot of Pocono, at the little creek known in my day as Tunkhanna, they met the first fugitives from this dreadful field. All was now lost and they returned to Stroudsburg, giving, as far as possible, succor to the fugitives at every point. Being reinforced by a small party under Col. Zebulon Butler, they subsequently marched on again into the valley, arriving here in the early days of August, a month after the massacre.

"The battle ground," says Mr. Miner, quoting Lieut. Ransom, "presented a melancholy spectacle. Most of the bodies were so decayed that they could not be recognized and the state of mutilation was sickening." In the ring near Perkins's tavern at Bloody Rock Mr. Ransom says he counted twenty-seven bodies.

"Col. Ransom, who gives us this account, was subsequently captured by the British, suffered great cruelties in Canada, escaped with twenty-two companions, rejoined the army of Washington, fought to the close of the war, passed his declining years in comfort and comparative wealth and was finally gathered home to his patriot fathers, an octogenarian, about 1850. His father had fallen in this battle on the 3d; grievously wounded, was captured, taken into Wintermute Fort and beheaded—so reads Miner.

"Of the authenticity of this rock I can only say that it is at the spot opposite the site of the Perkins tavern alluded to and no one in my day has ever questioned its being the exact locality where the horrid orgies were enacted by the savages and their notorious Queen Esther.

"Touching that renowned character and her bloody hatchet deponent saith not. There never was on this continent a finer field for romance run riot than that veritable queen and her 'hatchet.' Any of you who choose to consult the pages of Miner will find therein a true account of the escape from this rock of Joseph Elliott and L. Hammond, and with it a full detail of the deviltries enacted a mile farther up the river, where it is believed Col. George Dorrance and others were tor-

ured on the same night. That scene I believe was witnessed by Ishmael Bernet and Jeremiah Blanchard.

"Those who wish to inquire into the history of the celebrated 'Montour family,' with which Queen Esther is said to have been associated, will find much that is curious and interesting in the paper read a year since by Sidney R. Miner, Esq., at the monument—now in the archives of the Memorial Association.

"I remember distinctly that my stepfather, Eleazer Carey, whose first wife was a grand niece of Frances Slocum, the lost sister of Wyoming, told me that 'Brandt,' the Monawk chief, was not in the battle, but that Queen Esther was on the battlefield and that her nephew, Roland Montour, was a captain and 'took his uncle, Sam Carey, prisoner.'

"It is now believed that the savages were commanded by a Seneca warrior called in the mongrel French patois 'Gucinderacton,' and that under him were Sir John Johnson and Walter Butler, nephew of the British colonel commanding, and that under the latter the principal British officers were two captains of notorious cruelty, Caldwell and McDonald, both afterward fighting at Newtown against Sullivan.

"Ladies, I know it is too revolting to interest you in the details of this massacre, and I gladly leave them for a remark or two of a different kind.

"The inscription on yonder monumental shaft declares 'Dulce et decorum est Pro Patria Mori.' If then it be sweet to die for one's country, may we not claim it to be equally sweet to make sacrifices for its preservation? What sacrifices are you and I called upon to make? I think the answer is plain. I think it is all contained in the lines of the beautiful hymn you often sing:

"Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
and sailed through bloody seas?
Are there no foes for us to face,
no trials on the road?
Is this vile world a friend to grace to help us on to God?

"He or she who in these days of peace, of plenty, of luxury, fails to divide of his substance, his intelligence, his patriotism, of his all, whatever it may be, that he may instruct, elevate, enliven, purify and adorn his fellow

man, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

"The mouldering dust of these slain has long since mingled with the elements and probably passed through a thousand transformations, but their souls, their immortal past, you and I will (perchance) meet in the great beyond. What will be our answer when they ask us: "What have you done in your day and generation that American liberty, American intelligence, American character might be perpetuated to all future generations? Might be fully developed on the lines we laid down? Oh! let us see to it that the judgment then meted out to us shall not read: 'Bind him hand and foot and thrust the unprofitable servant into outer darkness!'"

"For many are called, but few are chosen."

Other Remarks.

The statement of Elisha Harding, reciting the drawing up of the prisoners round the rock for torture, in accordance with Indian custom, was read by Rev. H. E. Hayden of the Sons of the Revolution. Mention was made of William Ross, who with his own eyes saw at this point twenty-four dead bodies in one ring and nine in another.

Benjamin Dorrance made an address full of patriotism. The bloody deed commemorated here to-day was the deed of a woman, and so the flag whose adoption was celebrated to-day was doubtless the idea of a woman. Mr. Dorrance's plea for the teaching our children the lessons of patriotism was the most eloquent effort of the day.

This concluded the formal exercises, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Bartlett.

After the Exercises.

The ladies then repaired to Laycock's Hotel, where they partook of what they called a Dutch treat.

With their usual native modesty that the event was too small to make a fuss over, the ladies did not invite the general public. Had they invited the general public the attendance, instead of having been 500, would doubtless have been as many thousand. Even as it was, the event was a most distinguished success.

REVOLUTIONARY TABLET UNVEILED.

[Daily Record, June 21, 1897.]

On Saturday in the old historic Moravian town of Bethlehem was unveiled a bronze tablet at the Young Ladies' Seminary, under the auspices of the Sons of the Revolution, and the exercises were attended by many prominent people.

The memorial is described by the inscription upon the monument, which is as follows:

In Memory
of the Soldiers of the
Continental Army
Who Suffered and Died in this
Building, Used as a Military Hospital
From
December, 1776, to April, 1777, and
September, 1777, to April, 1778,
This Tablet is Erected
By
The Pennsylvania Society of
Sons of the Revolution,
A. D. 1897.

The tablet is erected against the wall of the seminary, six feet above the pavement, at the foot of Main street. The date of the unveiling is the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British under Lord Howe.

Everywhere flags were waving in the bright sunshine. The Sons and Daughters of the Revolution arrived from all the points of the compass and were enthusiastically received at the union depot by the local committee. Headed by a band of forty pieces, the procession moved to the old Moravian Church, opposite the seminary, where impressive exercises were held. The streets were thronged with people and thousands of flags waved as the procession passed along.

Even standing room was at a premium in the church. The auditorium of the church was splendidly decorated with flags of all sizes, the pulpit being flanked with the ten historic flags carried by the visitors. The exercises were opened with an invocation by Rev. Dr. G. Woolsey Hodge, chaplain of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution, which was followed by a selection by the choir. James M. Beck of Philadelphia was then presented and delivered one of the master orations of his life.

Referring to the part Bethlehem played in the Revolution, Mr. Beck said: "If they did not contribute by warlike acts

of aggression to the patriot cause they suffered their equal share of the country's burdens in other ways. The taxation which was imposed upon them in double measure they willingly bore and paid. Throughout the struggle Bethlehem witnessed not merely the pomp and circumstances of war, but suffered most grievously from its cruel burdens. The fields that they had planted with so much care were trampled down by encamping armies. Their houses were appropriated for wounded officers who were nursed by Moravians, matrons and maidens. Their cellars and limekilns became at times the storehouses for the military supplies of the armies, and the archives of Congress. Their water works and other buildings were appropriated to use as prison pens for the confinement of English prisoners. Their chief buildings were turned into hospitals and so overcrowded that an epidemic spread among the town. A portion of their ground was taken in which to bury the dead. The little town of fifty houses, which prior to the outbreak of the war had been so secluded, and in whose streets could only be seen the Moravian brethren in German garb and their Indian converts and whose only sounds were those of industry or religious service, became during the war a place of wild confusion.

"In September, 1777, its peaceful highways were thronged with delegates from Congress, who had fled thither after the seizure of Philadelphia by Lord Howe, officers of high rank, prisoners of war on parole, the sick and wounded from the hospital, the surgeons of the Continental Army, while down its streets followed a continual procession of artillery rumbling over the stones, of cavalry accompanying the military stores, of militia marching to join the main body of the army and of wagons with their dreadful burden of wounded or dying men."

Following the address, another selection was rendered by the choir and the benediction was pronounced by Rt. Rev. J. Mortimer Levering.

Then followed the unveiling and the presentation of the tablet on behalf of the Sons of the Revolution. The transfer was made by the committee on monuments and memorials, by Charles Henry Jones, chairman, the acceptance of the same by the society, and its transfer to the Moravian Seminary and College for Women was by William Wayne, a descendant of the revolutionary hero, and president of the society of the Sons of the Revolution, and

it was accepted on behalf of the trustees by Dr. J. Max Hark, the principal of the seminary.

The exercises took place in front of Colonial Hall. The crowd was estimated at 3,000. The flags carried by the Sons of the Revolution and which bore an important part in the unveiling, were the national standard, the State flag, the flag of the society, the so-called Colonial flag, composed of thirteen red and white stripes, with the English canton "The St. George and St. Andrews crosses" and the fac similes of the New England pine tree flag, the Southern rattlesnake flag, the Fort Moultrie flag, the first American flag, with thirteen stars in a circle, and the Pulaski flag. The last named has just been added to the society's collection and is a copy of the one made by the Moravian sisters at Bethlehem for Pulaski's legion and carried by them through the war for independence. The Stars and Stripes covered the tablet and the seminary colors floated in a long streamer above it.

An interesting incident connected with the unveiling was that three of the surgeons who served in the Bethlehem Hospital and Gen. Lachlan McIntosh, who superintended the removal of the sick and wounded to Lititz, Reading and Ephrata, were represented by a number of descendants, who are members of the society.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Sons of the Revolution partook of a luncheon in the beautiful seminary grounds, after which they visited points of historic interest in town, including the massive colonial building on Market street, the old graveyard, the Sun Inn, where Washington, Lafayette, Greene, Knox, Schuyler, Gates, Sullivan, De Kalb, Steuben, Pulaski and other prominent officers of the army were at various times guests, and Hancock, Henry Laurens, John and Samuel Adams, Richard Henry Lee and many of their fellow delegates to Congress found a temporary home during the occupation of Philadelphia by the British; the spot where the wagon on which the Liberty Bell was being transported broke down; the site where the hundred wagons of the army were packed with their guard of 200 Continentals, commanded by Col. Polk; the house in which the wounded officers were nursed; the hospital graveyard, where upward of 500 officers and privates were interred, and some of the buildings occupied by surgeons and the laboratory of the army.

THE TWO CABOTS.

[Daily Record, June 25, 1897.]

The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by John and Sebastian Cabot was celebrated by the members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society last evening. President Stanley Woodward introduced Dr. Harry Hakes, who read a carefully prepared paper, which was full of interesting data concerning the early discoverers and the influence upon the American continent. He said in part:

"Patriotism is a sentiment, a disposition of the heart, and finds many and widely different modes of exemplification and expression. The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the declaration of American independence, and the World's Fair at Chicago, commemorative of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, as well as the recent dedication of the tomb of Gen. Grant and the creation of a beautiful equestrian statue of George Washington, were acts indicative of a noble patriotism. Notwithstanding the history of the world shows a great preponderance of military hero worship, rather than tributes to the grand heroes and leaders in the domain of ideas, yet there is much to encourage the thought that the grade of learning, of civilization, of philosophy and religious ethics now foreshadowed, to distinguish the past from the future, will more and more predominate, to determine that the world's greatest heroes are those whose labors culminate in producing the greatest degree of universal peace and happiness without bloodshed and terror.

"John Cabot, certainly, and Sebastian Cabot, possibly, were the first Europeans to discover the American continent and make record and cartographical representation of the same, preserving to all posterity the time, place and circumstance of their discovery. To the present time the American people have neglected to place one stone upon another designed to memorialize those men, or to express gratitude for the geographical discovery, which either made our great nation a possibility, or an accomplished fact. While we claim for the Cabots the distinguished honor of the first view of the American continent, technically, and in fact, we do not presume to name them as the discoverers of America in the largest and more just sense of the phrase. That

distinguished honor the world has long since accorded to Christopher Columbus, and their righteous judgment should never again be disputed. At the time the Cabots made their first voyage of discovery all the knowledge that Europe possessed pertinent to the great problem was, that Columbus had come upon islands in the Atlantic, which he and all others supposed was the continent of Asia, or immediate outlying islands. That discovery was made on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1492. When Columbus returned to Spain, in the spring of 1493, and reported his discovery, Pope Alexander VI promptly proceeded to make partition between Spain and Portugal, of all the regions of the earth lying between western Europe and eastern Asia. This decree (technically termed a 'bull') gave all lands discovered, or to be discovered, to the west of a meridian 100 leagues west of the Azores and Cape Verde Islands to Spain, and all lands eastward of that line to Portugal. The convention of Tordesillas, June 7, 1494, fixed the time of demarcation at a meridian 370 leagues west of the Cape Verde Islands. This was very acceptable to Spain and Portugal, but England recognized no such right or authority in the papal office. In the meantime the discovery of Columbus was bruited among the English people, and at the English court. Both court and people were pricked with enterprise to compete with Spain for a share of what was to be gained by discoveries at the West. This fact is the proper introduction of the Cabots to our consideration. We need constantly to keep before our minds the total ignorance of all parties at that time of the real nature of the discovery of Columbus. Columbus supposed he had reached eastern Asia and no one then could dispute his claim. No correct conception was possible until twenty years had passed, and Balboa had, from the height of Darien, discovered 10,000 miles of ocean breadth between the newly discovered lands and eastern Asia.

"John Cabot, like Columbus, was a native of Genoa. He later removed to Venice and became a citizen of that place. He migrated to England about the year 1490, with his three sons, the second of them being Sebastian, who was 24 or 25 years of age in 1497. The services of father and son are so commingled and confused by the chroniclers of their day that it is an impossible task on our part to justly distinguish and divide the honors between

them. I can find nothing more suitable with which to prelude the navigation of the Cabots, and the inspiring motives, than the statement in after years made to the pope's envoy in Spain by Sebastian Cabot. He says: 'When news that Don Christopher Colonus (Genoese) had discovered the coasts of India, whereof was great talk in all the court of King Henry VII, who then reigned, insomuch that all men, with great admiration, affirmed it to be a thing more divine than human to sail by the West into the East, where spices grow, by a map that was never known before. By this fame and report there increased in my heart a great flame of desire to attempt some notable thing.' Whether his father was moved to the same extent and by the same desire as his son we are not informed."

Dr. Hakes illustrated his paper with a large map of the two hemispheres as known at the present time, obliterating all but the parts known by Europeans up to the time Columbus sailed, Aug. 3, 1492, which showed that they knew nothing of the American continent, the greater portion of the Atlantic ocean and nothing of the Pacific ocean, Australia and islands near the South pole, and one-half of Africa.

After describing the theories advanced by Portuguese navigators and that of Columbus for ascertaining a short route to the East Indies and the discovery of Cuba and adjacent islands the speaker gave an extended account of the motives which led John Cabot to the discovery of the North American continent.

"John and Sebastian Cabot sailed from Bristol, England, in May, 1497, in the ship *Mathey*, with a crew of eighteen men, and landed in the region of New Foundland. King Henry was so well pleased with the reports of discovery that he gave John Cabot fifty dollars, wherewith he might take a spree, and in silken dress show himself to Londoners as the great navigator who had found, for King Henry, a shorter route to Asia than Columbus had for Spain.

"A second and similar patent to the first was granted to the Cabots, and Sebastian Cabot set sail again to renew and extend the discoveries of the former voyage. He sailed in 1498, this time with five ships. As we have never heard a word again of John Cabot, nor know what became of him, it has been surmised that he died before the expedition sailed, but we cannot assert it as a fact.

"Of course Sebastian returned to England and England were so anxiously

seeking, or a sailing route through the American continent by which he might sail to lands further west, (or as we understand it now, to Asia). But Cabot at the time believed the land to be Asia, though not so rich a portion as he had expected and desired.

"The final outcome of the Cabot voyages we state in a few words. The only immediate results were to incite other navigators to go to the same regions for cargoes of codfish, and to renew the search for an all water route somewhere through the lands discovered, to the richer land, supposed to lie to the west. Their navigations were followed by Frobisher, Rut, Grube, Hudson, Haffin, Drake and many others."

"During eighty years succeeding the discoveries of the Cabots England never attempted to take permanent possession. In 1607 she took possession of the coast of Virginia for colonization purposes, which was followed in 1620 by the *Mayflower* Pilgrims taking possession at Plymouth, Mass. Had North America been colonized by Portugal, France, Italy or Spain the great nation of the United States would never have been born. To illustrate this it is only necessary to point to Cuba, the Philippine Islands, or the decadence of Portugal, where once originated the enterprise which culminated in the discovery of America and all our grandeur.

"What motives impelled those early navigators and explorers to make such sacrifice of time and money, to embark upon such uncertain expeditions upon known waters and desert waste; to imperil their lives and fortunes upon such rash ventures; to undergo years of toil, such terrible anxiety and suffering? With them, as with men in all ages, gold and glory took front rank among the motives. But strange as it may now seem, it was not the eye or ear's delight only, nor geographic curiosity, that was consulted. The sense of smell commanded a greater attention and was a greater factor in prompting the astounding enterprise. We are speaking of an age when sanitary science cut no figure in the affairs of life—an age before the ingenious Yankee had made and patented a thousand varieties of toilet soap—an age before a gospel of personal and general cleanliness was preached or practiced. Perfumery, to take the place of soap and water, was in great demand. Rare, expensive and loud perfumes, to antagonize and stifle the offensiveness of unwashed nature, commanded a premium, and its extravagant use then indicated

wealth and the uppercrust of fashionable society."

In conclusion he said: "The people of the United States have grown to be a nation of the first rank in power, in wealth, in enlightened intelligence, and in prosperity. Our form of government, founded upon the eternal principles of liberty, governed by law, the equality of men and liberty of religious conscience, that we have amply demonstrated the powers of self-government by the people without the burden of standing armies to keep the peace. We think our forefathers did wisely in divorcing the church from the state, and that time has now shown the world that people of all manner of religious opinions may dwell together in peace and harmony, and that our system and means of education make strong and secure the family, the church and the state. In receiving the priceless inheritance our people must realize the solemn and binding obligation which binds us to keep and preserve all our dear institutions pure and intact, embellished in all their parts and principles, for all succeeding generations.

"And now, imbued with the patriotism that is proper and becoming the occasion, we, without ostentation or pageant, without trumpet, drum or fiddle, in the absence of monument of either stone or brass, devote a passing hour in remembrance of the men whose names suggest this pleasant duty, and the four hundredth anniversary of their discovery of the land we possess in great peace and abundant prosperity."

On motion of Henry L. Jones, D. D., Dr. Hakes was tendered a vote of thanks.

ONE OF THE FIRST COINED.

Mrs. George D. Clark, who, with her husband and family occupies the Clark homestead farm at Plainsville, which was first occupied by John Clark, the great grandfather of George, in 1792, last week found a copper coin in the garden bearing the date of 1783. It is well preserved.

One one side is the date 1783 with a wreath enclosing the letters "U. S." Outside of the wreath are the words "Libertas," a small star and "Justitia." On the reverse side in centre a plain imprint of the human eye in sun burst, with thirteen stars surrounding, and outside of the stars the words "Constellatio," beneath the eye "Nova." The coin is in a good state of preservation and is about the size of the old copper penny.

THE HISTORIC SUSQUEHANNA.

The following paper was read before the Dauphin County Historical Society, at its twenty-eighth anniversary, held at Harrisburg recently, by John F. MeGINNESS:

From the earliest times of which we have any authentic account, the Susquehanna river has figured as an important factor in the history of Pennsylvania. When the white men came they found the aborigines dwelling upon its banks in great numbers, and they had defensive works to protect themselves from the assaults of their fierce southern enemies. Even that veracious adventurer, Captain John Smith, tells us that he found the Susquehannocks to be great stalwart men, armed with powerful bows, shields and spears. That they loved to dwell on its banks there is no doubt. This was on account of the abundance of fine fish its waters yielded and the game in the contiguous mountains.

Glacial Period.

Just when the Susquehanna river was formed—or how long the process of formation was going on—we know not, but geologists give us some idea of the forces which resulted in its formation. When the great glacier bore down from the frozen regions and came within one hundred miles of where Harrisburg is located, it is probable that the face of the country was different from what it is to-day. Imagine the conditions which then must have existed. It seems hard to believe that ice ranging in thickness from one to two thousand feet covered the face of the country within three hours' ride from this city. Yet geologists assure us that such was the fact; and its advanced line from New Jersey across Northern Pennsylvania through the counties of Luzerne, Columbia, Lycoming and Tioga can be clearly traced to this day.

When this mighty barrier of ice commenced to dissolve great lakes were formed, and what are now the most beautiful and highly cultivated valleys found nestling in the mountains of Northern Pennsylvania, were filled with water. And as this water increased in volume it finally became such an irresistible force that its natural barriers had to give way and an outlet was cut through to the sea. Therefore we conclude that in this way what we call the Susquehanna river was formed. When this mighty force commenced the work of formation we know not, and never shall know. We can only point to the

evidence on the rocks of the tremendous power once exerted by ice and water. The barrier once broken through the work of scouring and erosion has continued down to the present day, and the river has served as the great drainage canal for the eastern watershed of the Allegheny mountains, extending north into the State of New York and as far eastward as Scranton and its contiguous territory. The scenery along its banks from the mouth far up into the mountains is unsurpassed for variety, beauty and grandeur; at different points the mountains are bold, craggy and picturesque, then they recede into rolling hills and smiling valleys appear to add variety to the scene, and the landscape is most charming to the eye.

The Susquehanna is one of the great rivers of the United States; great as a drainage canal, and great as a failure in the interest of commerce. Great sums of money have been expended to make it navigable, but it still rolls over its rocky bed bidding defiance to man; at times it is placid and smooth, then it becomes a resistless and destructive torrent.

Good William Penn first gazed on its placid waters where Middletown now stands, and it was after this visit that he conceived the idea of founding a city on its banks. At that time he knew nothing of the great country lying beyond or the region through which the river flowed from its sources.

Attempts at Navigation.

Coming down to later dates we find that the Susquehanna was a subject for much discussion regarding inland navigation to facilitate trade and commerce. Before 1770 the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia appointed a committee to view the river and its lower falls with the view of making it navigable. The committee made a report February 16, 1770, wherein they expressed the opinion that a channel might be cut through the rocks below Peach Bottom at an expense not exceeding "four thousand pounds." The committee then concluded its report in these words: "The river Susquehanna is the natural channel through which the produce of three-fourths of the province must in time be conveyed to market for exportation, and through which a great part of the back inhabitants will be supplied with foreign commodities. That this conveyance will become easy and cheap to the settlers above Peach Bottom, or Bald Friar Falls, and may, by proper encourage-

ment, be found the most useful and convenient for all the western trade."

At that time steam railroads had not even been dreamed of, and there was no suspicion that new conditions might arise whereby the channels of trade might be changed. Waterways were regarded as the only feasible method for furnishing transportation for the produce of the country to market and the return of merchandise. This movement of the Philosophical Society, one hundred and twenty-seven years ago, culminated forty years later in the construction of the canal system of our commonwealth.

In those early days Middletown (nine miles below Harrisburg) was the shipping point to Philadelphia, as well as the point where goods were received from the city for transportation up the river. From a curious little book entitled "A Description of the Susquehanna River, With Observations on Its Trade and Navigation," it is learned that the expense of conveying twenty tons weight by the proposed canal from Middletown to Philadelphia would be £45, and would require two men and one horse, whilst the price of land carriage for ninety-one miles cost £110 and required the labor of twenty men and eight horses. And the same book informs us that the cost of transporting flour to market by this overland route ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per barrel; and the transportation of one ton of merchandise cost from \$12 to \$16. What would our merchants of to-day think of such rates?

In this book the Susquehanna river is spoken of as "that great natural canal," which shows that the people of that day were of the opinion that it might be utilized for commercial purposes by man, as well as by nature to drain the watershed on the eastern slope of the Alleghenies.

But at that time there were local jealousies as well as now. The representatives of Philadelphia interests began to show a fear that if the Susquehanna were made navigable trade would be diverted from their city to Baltimore, and in a quiet way they opposed the great object. Their schemes were finally successful and for a time Philadelphia enjoyed a monopoly of the trade.

In this connection it may be mentioned as a curious fact in the history of transportation, that in 1788, "large quantities of wheat and flour were carried up the river for the use of settlers

in Northumberland County. In 1790, after the month of March, thirty thousand bushels of wheat returned down the stream to market from the same county."

Seeking the National Capital.

When the question of selecting a site for the capital of the United States was under consideration in the First Congress, when sitting in New York, William Maclay, one of the United States Senators, named "Wright's Ferry," (now Wrightsville, thirty-one miles below Harrisburg) as a suitable location and warmly advocated its selection. And, indeed, at one time during the discussion, it looked as if the Susquehanna might be selected. On the 22d of September, 1789, the House of Representatives, by a vote of thirty-one to seventeen, favored Wrightsville. Robert Morris, Maclay's Senatorial colleague, who was from Philadelphia, was violently opposed to the Susquehanna location. He feared that if the capital were located at Wrightsville the Susquehanna would be made navigable and therefore Philadelphia would suffer. Morris, who had drawn the long term of six years in the Senate, whilst Maclay drew the short term of two years, was then at the zenith of his fame. He had achieved great success, but closed his life under a dark cloud of misfortune. He favored Germantown, or the "Falls of the Delaware," for the location of the National Capital, and when he could get neither he was largely instrumental in depriving Wrightsville of this honor. The District of Columbia was finally chosen as a compromise, and the Potomac got what rightfully belonged to the Susquehanna.

Tench Coxe's Utopia.

The next scheme for the improvement of the Susquehanna was the project for the founding of a great city on its western banks somewhere between Middletown and Northumberland. The plan is elaborately outlined in Tench Coxe's "View of the United States of America," printed at Philadelphia in 1794, and in London in 1795. It is amusing to read this scheme (which fills several pages of his book) a hundred years after it was written. It contemplated the raising of \$500,000, either by five thousand subscriptions of \$100 each, or by the sale of one hundred thousand lottery tickets of \$5.00 each, or fifty thousand at \$10.00 each. Out of this sum \$30,000 was to be used

in the purchase of two thousand acres of land, which Mr. Coxe thought could be secured for \$15 per acre. On this land it was proposed to lay off "a town or city for inland trade and manufactures, with streets sixty feet wide, in oblongs of five hundred feet by two hundred and twenty. The contents would be three square miles, with frontage of two miles on the river and running back one and a half miles. The lots were to be twenty feet front and one hundred deep, and there were to be about twenty-six thousand. Different kinds of dwellings, costing certain figures, were to be erected, together with all kinds of manufactories. Among them was to be one mill of "about five hundred spindles for spinning flax, hemp and combed wool," which was to cost \$5,000. There was to be one English printing office costing \$500, and one German costing \$300. Ten grain and fruit distilleries, costing on an average of \$250 each, were provided for, together with one malt house and brewery costing \$6,000. There were to be four school houses and one church for all denominations.

The projector of this scheme thought the settlement would form a town of one thousand houses, useful workshops, etc. "And," he continues, "being on the river Susquehanna, a very great and extensive natural canal * * * the position for the town must be considered as warranting a presumption that the lots would be more valuable."

But time and space forbids further reference to this curious town which was projected on the Susquehanna more than a hundred years ago. Any one desirous of reading the story in full can go to the State Library and find in Coxe's "View of the United States," on page 385 the account in full, which is unknown to nine-tenths of the present generation.

All of us have heard of western towns on paper, and of towns that have been projected and boomed; but no western town was ever laid out on a grander scale than this town on the Susquehanna. The only difference is that nearly all western towns have had their booms; Coxe's town never had a boom.

Harrisburg, which had been founded on the east bank of the Susquehanna, overshadowed Tench Coxe's project, and so far as known, it never got further than the plan on paper. Just where it was to be located never was, so far as I am aware, definitely fixed. The proposal was to build it at some

point between Middletown and Northumberland. If the project to build it on the west side of the river had been carried out some point below Harrisburg must have been selected; or if above, Perry or Snyder counties would now be enjoying the honor of having the great city.

Last Great Attempt at Navigation.

Among the last great meetings—if not the very last—to consider plans for making the Susquehanna navigable below Wrightsville, was held in Harrisburg August 12, 1795. Representatives from Lancaster, York, Dauphin, Cumberland, Mifflin, Huntingdon and Northumberland Counties in Pennsylvania and Cecil and Harford Counties in Maryland, were present. Ephraim Blaine was made chairman of the meeting, and issued a circular in the form of an appeal to the people to subscribe money to aid in carrying out the proposed improvement. Considerable money was raised and spent at one time or another, but after the lapse of a century the Susquehanna still remains unnavigable. In other words, the "crooked river" is still master of the situation. Canals came and flourished for a time as great waterways, and then disappeared, but the rocks, falls and ripples of the river still remain. It now remains to be seen whether history will repeat itself during the next hundred years by the restoration of the canal system on a larger scale as a competitor with steam and electricity.

One thing is certain, however, if something is not done soon by the legislature to prevent the increasing contamination of the water, the Susquehanna will become the great sewerage canal of Central Pennsylvania. With the destruction of the forests, the clearing of the land, the steady increase of population in cities, towns and hamlets along the shores, it requires no prophetic mind to tell what the result will be, unless science and restrictive laws shall devise something for the preservation of the purity of its waters.

VALUABLE HISTORICAL PUBLICATION.

Heretofore the historical publication issued by the Harrisburg Telegraph, styled "Notes and Queries," Dr. W. H. Egle, editor, has appeared quarterly, but announcement is now made that it will be issued in entire volumes rather than in parts. It is expected that these volumes will be issued twice

a year, bound in cloth, at \$3 per volume of about 250 pages. The Record has been favored with the last volume, which is accompanied by an index, though the average reader will wish the index were made a little more full by cross references.

Several matters of interest in Luzerne County are given. The first is a document (p. 1), which the editor says throws some light on the "secret intrigues" of the people of Connecticut to possess themselves of Wyoming Valley. "Intrigues" is a pretty strong word, and "efforts" would probably have served every purpose, but let that pass.

The document referred to is a deposition of William, Earl of Stirling, a major general in the U. S. Army, Dec. 19, 1782, in the matter of the land controversy between Pennsylvania and Connecticut. It was evidently intended for use by the Trenton commissioners. In the deposition the earl charges the Connecticut people with a dishonest deal in connection with the treaty of Albany in 1754.

On page 95 in a biographical sketch of Lord Butler.

A lengthy letter from Capt. Andrew Lee to Col. Timothy Pickering, from Wilkes-Barre, in 1807, is on page 109. It relates his revolutionary service and asks for an appointment in the army.

An interesting article is given on page 189. It is an address and petition to the assembly of Pennsylvania in 1787, asking for a confirmation of titles to their Wyoming lands. It is signed by more than 100 settlers. Dr. Egle accompanies the document with this note: "It does not appear in the volume of archives devoted especially to the Connecticut controversy with Pennsylvania. It is a paper of real value, and we believe will be highly appreciated by the descendants of the original signers now residing in the County of Luzerne."

On page 49 in a biographical sketch of Martha Espy Stewart, wife of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, who fell in the battle of Wyoming. Dr. Egle defends Capt. Stewart in strong words from the calumnies which have been heaped on his memory by Quaker historians.

GRANDSON OF JOSEPH ELLIOTT.

The only living grandson of Joseph Elliott, one of the few prisoners who escaped from Queen Esther's Rock after the massacre of Wyoming, is A. D. Elliott of Bradford County. He is 69 years of age and once visited the rock with his grandfather.

WYOMING COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL MEETING, 1897.

THIRD OF JULY AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., MONUMENT GROUNDS,
WYOMING, PA.



PROGRAM

1. MUSIC—"Star Spangled Banner."
2. MUSIC—"Migouette" *Tobani*
Ninth Regiment Band.
3. PRAYER—
Rev. W. Treibel, Wyoming.
4. MUSIC—"Custer's Last Charge" *Luders*
Ninth Regiment Band.
5. PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS—
Capt. Calvin Parsons.
6. MUSIC—"Patrol American" *Meacham*
Ninth Regiment Band
7. POEM—"O Patriots of the Peerless Vale." .
Homer Greene, Esq., Honesdale, a.
8. HYMN—"America" *S. F. Smith*
Orchestra and Audience.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our fathers, God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

9. HISTORICAL ADDRESS—"The Old Sullivan Road."
Rev. Henry M. Kieffer, D. D., Easton.

10. **MEDLEY**—"Ye Olden Times" *Beyer*
Ninth Regiment Band.
11. **IMPROMPTU REMARKS.**
12. **MUSIC**—"Pilgrims' Song of Hope" *Batiste*
Ninth Regiment Band.
13. **MUSIC**—Three Quotations—"I, too, was born in Arcadia" *Sousa*
Ninth Regiment Band.
14. "AULD LANG SYNE."



Members of the Society.

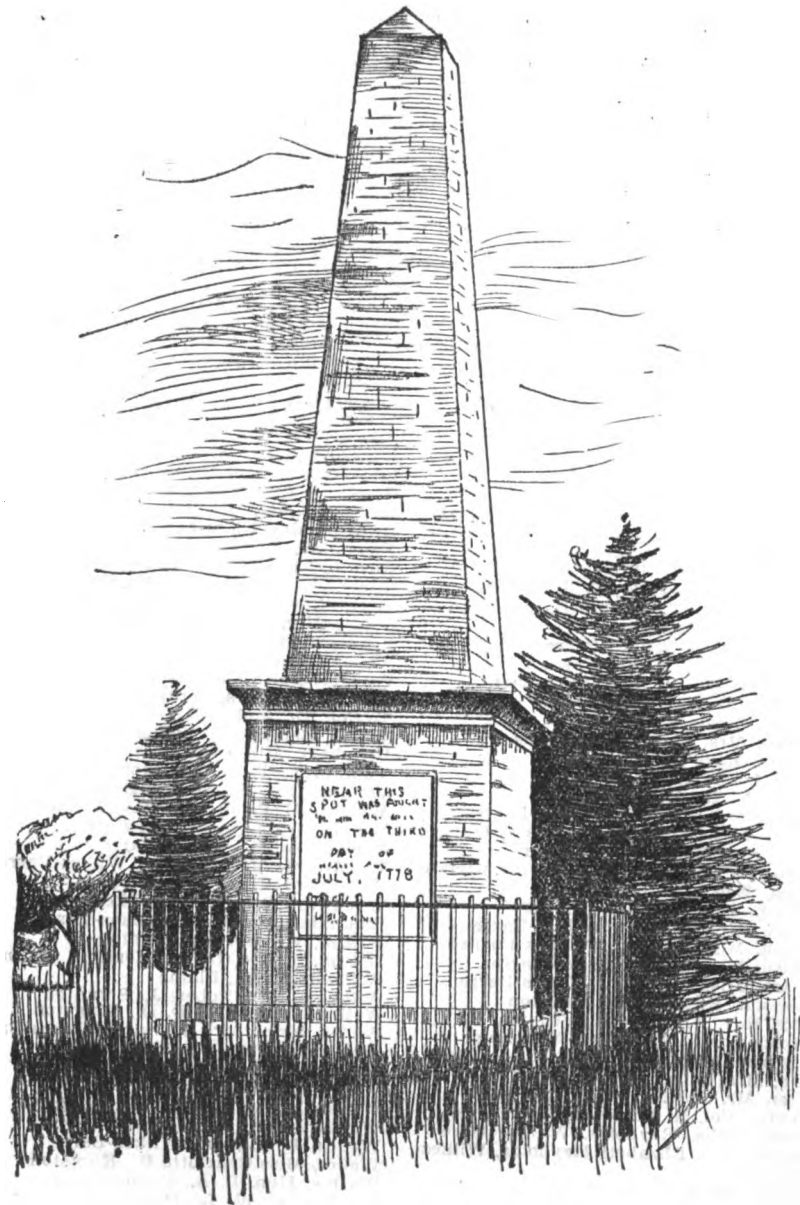
The only condition of membership is the annual payment of at least One Dollar.
The following persons have paid from \$1 to \$10 for 1896 or 1897 or both :

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>Abbott, Miss Lucy W., Wilkes-Barre
 Atherton, Mr. and Mrs. T. H., Wilkes-Barre
 Atherton, Henry, Wilkes-Barre
 Atherton, Sarah, Wilkes-Barre
 Archbald, Hon. R. W. Scranton
 Armstrong, Amon, West Pittston
 *Alexander, Miss Emily, Wilkes-Barre
 Alexander, Miss Carrie M., Wilkes-Barre
 Alexander, W. Murray, Wilkes-Barre
 Barnum, B. F., Wilkes-Barre
 Bennett, Geo. S., Wilkes-Barre
 Bennett, Mrs. Priscilla L., Wilkes-Barre
 Bennett, S. B., Pittston
 Bennett, F. C., Pittston
 Beaumont, Col. & Mrs. E. D., Wilkes-Barre
 Boies, Col. and Mrs. H. M., Scranton
 Brodhead, Robert P., Kingston
 Butler, Geo. H., Wilkes-Barre
 Butler, Pierce, Carbondale
 Butler, Harry C., Carbondale
 *Bailey, Milton, Jamestown, N. Y.
 Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. W. F., Wilkes-Barre
 Beaver, Judge James A., Bellefonte
 Cooper, B. G., Pittston
 Conyngham, Mr. and Mrs. W. L., Wilkes-Barre
 Conyngham, W. H., Wilkes-Barre
 Conyngham, J. N., Wilkes-Barre
 Corss, Dr. F., Kingston
 Coons, Joseph D., Wilkes-Barre
 Dougherty, Col. C. Bow., Wilkes-Barre
 Davenport, Edwin, Plymouth
 Deitrick, Harry R., Wilkes-Barre
 Derr, Andrew F., Wilkes-Barre
 Denison, Dr. Charles, Scranton
 Dickson, Miss Dorothy, Wilkes-Barre
 Dickson, Mrs. Allan H., Wilkes-Barre</p> | <p>Dorrance, Benj., Dorranceton
 Downing, Bradley, Wilkes-Barre
 Dean, Arthur D., Scranton
 Espy, B. M., Wilkes-Barre
 Frear, Prof. Wm., State College
 Foster, Hon. C. D., Wilkes-Barre
 Freeman, Wm. H., Scranton
 Fancourt, Geo. E., Dorranceton
 Flanagan, Geo. H., Wilkes-Barre
 Farnham, John D., Wilkes-Barre
 Gay, M. B., Wyoming
 Graeme, Mr. and Mrs. Thos., Wilkes-Barre
 Green, James D., Wyoming
 Gore, Dr. Joel R., Chicago
 Gorman, Mrs. Annette, Pittston
 Hand, Horace E., Scranton
 Harrower, C. D. S., Wilkes-Barre
 Hayden, Rev. Horace Edwin, Wilkes-Barre
 Heath, Mrs. W. H., Scranton
 Hoyt, Abram G., Wilkes-Barre
 Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. P., Wilkes-Barre
 Hollenback, Mr. and Mrs. J. W., Wilkes-Barre
 Harding, Major J. S., Wilkes-Barre
 Harvey, H. H., Wilkes-Barre
 Hunlock, Andrew, Wilkes-Barre
 Hutchins, Anna M., Wyoming
 Hutchins, Robert, Wyoming
 Hollister, Mrs. Mary E., Scranton
 *Henry, Mrs. Sallie, Wyoming
 Jacobs, William S., Wyoming
 Johnson, F. C., Wilkes-Barre
 Johnson, Mrs. Georgia P., Wilkes-Barre
 Johnson, Miss Ruth, Wilkes-Barre
 Johnson, Frederick Green, Wilkes-Barre
 Johnson, Mrs. Harriet, Parsons
 Johnson, Robert M., Wilkes-Barre
 Johnson, Henry F., Kingston</p> |
|--|--|

Johnson, Mrs. Grace D., Wilkes-Barre
 Jones, Mrs. Thos. E. (Fieldstone), Scranton
 Jones, Rev. H. L., Wilkes-Barre
 Jones, Miss Hattie L., Wilkes-Barre
 Jenkins, William H., Wyoming
 Jenkins, Mrs. Steuben, Wyoming
 Jenkins, Mrs. Florence, Philadelphia
 Jenkins, John S., West Pittston
 Jenkins, Miss Emily, Wyoming
 Kulp, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B., Wilkes-Barre
 Loop, E. Sterling, Wilkes-Barre
 Laning, John, Wilkes-Barre
 Law, Charles, Pittston
 Lazarus, George, Wilkes-Barre
 Lees, Rush O., Plymouth
 Loomis, W. D., Wilkes-Barre
 Loomis, Geo., P., Wilkes-Barre
 Loveland, Wm., Kingston
 Loveland, Geo., Wilkes-Barre
 Loveland, Miss Elizabeth S., Kingston
 Lewis, George C., Wilkes-Barre
 Maffet, Miss Martha, Wilkes-Barre
 Marsh, Mrs. E. F., Scranton
 Miner, Hon. Chas. A., Wilkes-Barre
 Miner, Mrs. Chas. A., Wilkes-Barre
 Miner, S. R., Wilkes-Barre
 Miner, Col. Asher, Wilkes-Barre
 Miller, Stephen H., Wilkes-Barre
 Miller, Mrs. Helen Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre
 Mitchell, W. B., Wilkes-Barre
 McAlpine, A. W., Wilkes-Barre
 McClintock, A. H., Wilkes-Barre
 McClintock, Gilbert S., Wilkes-Barre
 McClintock, A. T., Wilkes-Barre
 Myers, L., Wilkes-Barre
 Nesbitt, Abram, Wilkes-Barre
 O'Malley, Wm., Wilkes-Barre
 Parsons, Major O. A., Wilkes-Barre
 Parsons, Calvin, Parsons
 Parsons, Calvin F., Parsons
 Parsons, Mrs. Sarah C., Parsons
 Parsons, Mary M., Parsons
 Plumb, Henry B., Peely
 Pringle, N. G., Kingston
 Pfouts, Mrs. Mary F., Wilkes-Barre
 Pfouts, Miss Fannie L., Wilkes-Barre
 Pfouts, Geo. S. Jr., Wilkes-Barre
 Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. F. A., Wilkes-Barre
 Phelps, Wm. G., Binghamton
 *Parrish, Charles, Wilkes-Barre
 Parrish, Mrs. Charles, Wilkes-Barre
 Parrish, Miss Anna C., Wilkes-Barre
 Parrish, Miss E. M., Wilkes-Barre
 Parrish, Miss Kittie C., Wilkes-Barre
 Patterson, Roswell H., Scranton
 Parke, Rev. N. G., D. D., Pittston
 Pettebone, Mrs. Caroline, Wyoming
 Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Miles L., Bristol, Conn.
 Polen, Mrs. Elizabeth B., Wyoming
 Potter, Mr. and Mrs. L. B., Scranton
 Ricketts, Col. R. Bruce, Wilkes-Barre
 Ricketts, Wm. Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre
 Ricketts, Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre
 Ricketts, Jean, Wilkes-Barre
 Ricketts, Leigh, Wilkes-Barre
 Reynolds, John B., Wilkes-Barre
 Reynolds, Col. G. M., Wilkes-Barre

Reynolds, Mrs. Stella D., Wilkes-Barre
 Reynolds, Schuyler L., Wilkes-Barre
 Reynolds, Dorrance, Wilkes-Barre
 Reynolds, Mrs. Sheldon, Wilkes-Barre
 Ryman, Clayton J., Wyoming
 Rogers, Dr. J. J., Huntsville
 Rogers, Dr. L. L., Kingston
 Rice, Judge and Mrs. C. E., Wilkes-Barre
 Ripple, Col. E. H., Scranton
 Ross, Mr. and Mrs. K. J., Pittston
 Ross, Miss Jessie R., Pittston
 Ross, Miss Mariana F., Pittston
 Rowley, H. W., Scranton
 Root, A. R., Wilkes-Barre
 Schooley, J. M., Wyoming
 Schooley, J. J., Pittston
 Sharpe, Richard Jr., Wilkes-Barre
 Sharpe, Mrs. Sally P., Wilkes-Barre
 Smith, J. Bennett, Kingston
 Smith, Hon. John B., Forty Fort
 Sutton, James, Wilkes-Barre
 Shoemaker, S. R., Wyoming
 Shoemaker, Dr. L. I., Wilkes-Barre
 Shoemaker, Mrs. L. I., Wilkes-Barre
 Shoemaker, Wm. M., Wilkes-Barre
 Shoemaker, Dr. A. C., Pittston
 Shoemaker, Miss Jennie H., Plains
 Stark, S. Judson, Tunkhannock
 Stark, Mr. and Mrs. D. Scott, Jr., Plains
 Stearns, Mrs. Chlorinda W., Wilkes-Barre
 Storrs, W. R., Scranton
 Strong, Theodore, Pittston
 Stone, Mr. and Mrs. W. H., Binghamton
 Stites, Rev. W. Scott, Wyoming
 Stites, Mrs. W. S., Wyoming
 Stites, T. H. A., Wyoming
 *Sisson, A. Clark, La Plume
 Seesholtz, Mrs. Martha P., Catawissa
 Shotten, Thomas, Scranton
 Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. L. H., Wilkes-Barre
 Tubbs, Benj. R., Kingston
 Urquhart, Milbourne, Pittston
 VonStorch, T. C., Scranton
 Wright, Geo. R., Wilkes-Barre
 Wright, Major J. Ridgway, Wilkes-Barre
 Wright, Harrison, Wilkes-Barre
 Wood, John G., Wilkes-Barre
 Woodward, Mrs. Stanley, Wilkes-Barre
 Woodward, J. B., Wilkes-Barre
 Woodward, Mrs. J. B., Wilkes-Barre
 Wadhams, Ralph H., Wilkes-Barre
 Wilcox, William A., Scranton
 Wilcox, Mrs. Catherine Jenkins, Scranton
 Williams, C. M., Plains
 Williams, Mrs. Robert J., Scranton
 Welles, Rev. H. H., D. D., Kingston
 Welles, Mr. & Mrs. Edward, Wilkes-Barre
 Welles, Geo. H., Wyalusing
 Welles, Lincoln, Wyalusing
 Welles, Fisher, Wyalusing
 Welles, Miss Virginia, Wyalusing
 Welles, Jason H., Scranton
 Welles, H. H., Jr., Wilkes-Barre
 Welles, Miss Charlotte R., Kingston
 Watres, Hon. L. A., Scranton
 Yarrington, W. L., Carbondale

*Deceased.



WYOMING MONUMENT.

REPORT OF EXERCISES.

The Third of July, 1897, was a characteristic midsummer day, a 94 degree day, the hottest of the season. The sun beat down from a cloudless sky, but the heat was tempered by a refreshing breeze. The commemorative exercises at the foot of Wyoming monument were attended by a large concourse and an interesting program of exercises was provided. Profiting by past experience the program was not made too long, and in accordance with the published promise, the exercises were concluded at 12 o'clock, having lasted a little less than two hours. Alexander's band was, as in former years, a strong feature and its stirring martial strains added much to the general effect. The big tent was spread in fine shape and, with the trees, afforded an abundance of shade. The seating arrangements were an improvement on former years and all were made comfortable. The assemblage was a distinguished one and came from all parts of the valley. All the patriotic societies were out in force, the bright insignia of the Daughters and Sons of the Revolution and the Colonial Dames adding color to the event. There were also present the ladies of the Wyoming Monument Association, who during the year have placed a substantial iron fence about the monument in order to protect it from those who would mutilate or deface it. The door was opened and all who cared passed into the murky interior, beneath which are deposited the bones of Wyoming's patriot dead. The monument base was beautified with roses and all around the neighborhood flags were flying. The trolley cars proved a great convenience, for without them large attendances would be out of the question. The grounds were in good condition, and ice water was provided for the thirsty. Tiny American flags were distributed by Charles Law.

The exercises began a little after 10 with prayer by Rev. W. Treibel, pastor of the M. E. Church at Wyoming, whose

invocation was full of patriotic devotion. He was followed by the presiding officer, Capt. Calvin Parsons who



CALVIN PARSONS.

expressed his great pleasure at meeting so many who were anxious to keep alive the flame of devotion to the memory of patriot ancestors. He doubted if all would ever meet there again and he counseled all to prepare for the summons which had called away Dorrance, Jenkins, Dana, Pettebone, Johnson and others who used to meet every 3d of July. Capt. Parsons said he was not well and would not attempt to make a speech.

After a stirring selection by the band—the exercises were punctured with stirring selections—the assemblage arose and sang with good effect "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

The address of the day was by Rev. Dr. H. M. Kleffer, a prominent historical writer of Easton. It told of Sullivan's invasion of the Indian country to wipe out the Six Nations, the address having

special reference to the military road that was constructed from Easton to Wilkes-Barre over which the army marched through the wilderness which stretches between the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers. The large audience listened with every manifestation of keen interest.

The poem of the day was an original one and was splendidly read by its distinguished author, Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale. Mr. Greene prefaced his reading with an expression of his pleasure at being thus honored, but said that he felt it was a tribute to Wayne County rather than to himself. He said that he had not written anything for publication for the last half dozen years, but the invitation to read a poem at Wyoming monument was one he did not feel like declining and so he took time for it.

The chairman called on Dr. Harry Hakes for some impromptu remarks, in which he stated that the history of Wyoming had yet to be written. No author, in his opinion, had done the subject justice. The man best equipped to do it was the late Steuben Jenkins, but he had been snatched away, leaving the projected work undone. Dr. Hakes made the statement that the last resting place of the bones of Wyoming's patriot dead was unknown. Afterward vice president Benjamin Dorrance called attention to the fact that the statement was an error and that the bones do rest under the monument.

The meeting concluded at noon. Many repaired to Laycock's and had dinner and many others tarried under the spreading canvas and formed family groups for the discussing of the contents of well filled lunch baskets.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

REV. HENRY M. KIEFFER, D. D.,

PASTOR OF THE FIRST REFORMED CHURCH OF
EASTON, PENN'A.

Mr. President. Ladies and Gentlemen: Before announcing the theme on which I have been asked to speak to you today, may I not be permitted to say that I deem it a great pleasure and a distinguished honor to enjoy the privilege of this occasion. I trust none will consider it presumptuous in me to say that there is a propriety in a citizen of Easton uniting with you in commemorating the massacre at Wyoming. At the time of the massacre, Easton—sometimes called "Eastown," and often known in Colonial days as "The Forks of the Delaware"—was the largest and most important town in this part of Pennsylvania. On the occupation of Philadelphia by the British, the archives of Congress were removed to Easton as a place of security. Here numerous meetings were held with the Indians, and treaties made, the representatives of the powerful confederacy of the Six Nations finding their way by an Indian trail from their settlements in the Genesee Valley in New York, along the Susquehanna and over the wild and rugged mountains of the Pocono to the settlements on the Delaware.

More than a year before the terrible massacre at Wyoming, by special resolution of Congress a meeting was held at Easton in January, 1777, between certain commissioners of Congress on the one hand and representatives of the Six Nations or their affiliated tribes on the other. The Honorable George Taylor was president and Thomas Payne secretary of the legation. The sessions of the great convention between the two were held

in the old church in which I have the honor to preach. The church itself was erected in 1776. Though frequently remodeled since that date, and at present one of the handsomest church edifices in Easton, the original walls still stand, and in their ponderous strength bid fair to stand for a thousand years. It was the largest building in Easton at the time, and was no sooner completed than the men of the congregation shouldered their guns and marched off to join the armies of Washington, leaving their commodious structure to be used as a hospital during the war. When the treaty was held in my church, the records say that the organ first played, then the red man and the pale face drank rum together, and then they proceeded to business.

One could wish that they had omitted the rum and transacted the business better. For the purpose of this, as of all the treaties made with the Indians in that day, was to detach the Six Nations from the British and to unite them in terms of friendship with the struggling Colonies. The massacre at Wyoming the next year abundantly demonstrated the failure of the treaties to accomplish this result.

At Easton also the Sullivan expedition was organized the year after the massacre for the purpose of punishing the Indians for their inhuman barbarities at Wyoming. Here the troops of Washington assembled early in June, 1779, and made their famous "expedition against the Western Indians," carrying the sword and the torch into the heart of the enemies' country. It is of this expedition, and more particularly of the road by

which it reached this spot, and thence passed to the main scene of its operations in New York State, that I have been asked to speak on this occasion, my theme being

"THE OLD SULLIVAN ROAD."

Whoever visits the rough section of country in Monroe County, of this State, known by the general designation of "the Pocono Mountains," whether his errand be that of the summer tourist in search of rest and refreshment, or that of the angler or hunter in quest of game, will be sure to hear tell of "The Old Sullivan Road." Whether you go by rail through the heart of this yet wild wilderness, or commit yourself to the soul-stirring movements of a long swinging buckboard, the common method of conveyance through these rough regions of scrub oak and pine, great reaches of swamp and marsh, and tangled growth of laurel and rhododendron, you will be sure sooner or later to be told that you are now on "The Old Sullivan Road."

If you are a newcomer in these regions, and have the good fortune to be in charge of a communicative buckboard charioteer, you will very likely be told "That General Sullivan went up through here with an army during the Revolutionary War to fight the Indians at Wyoming—I forget what year it was. He had a good many soldiers with him, and they had to cut a road through this wild country, all the way up. The road we are driving over now is that road—"The Old Sullivan Road." They must have had an awful time, those poor fellows in this country: for it's pretty rough yet, and what must it have been a hundred years ago? By and by we shall come to Hungry Hill and Hell's Kitchen, and I'll show you where the old soldier is buried along the road."

These remarkable names, rough landmarks of an old-time march by a column of Continental soldiers, stimulate the curiosity of the man in search of Revolutionary lore, the more so as he passes over "Hungry Hill" and is shown two flat, rough mountain stones, one at the head and the other at the foot of a grave said to contain the dust of some poor fellow whose march ended in this lonely spot, with the murmuring pines above him and the sweet-smelling trailing arbutus around him.

Not far from this spot your driver will point his whip to what is yet a great swamp—though on top of the mountain and at an elevation of nearly 2,000 feet—which he will tell you goes by the singular name of "Hell's Kitchen." And when you ask, "How in the world it ever come by such a name?" your driver only shakes his head and says he doesn't know. "That's the name it always had. Got it on the Sullivan march some way. Maybe it was very hot weather when they came through here, or because they had so little to eat, or something. Can't tell which. There used to be an old pine tree down there in the swamp that had an inscription cut in the bark, or rather into the solid pitch pine under the bark, but it was cut out a good many years ago and taken to the Museum of the Historical Society in Philadelphia, and there were only two words in letters several inches high—HELL'S KITCHEN. They say, but of course I don't know how true it is, that Sullivan's son did it, and that when his father scolded him for it he got so mad that he ran his sword into the ground up to the hilt and broke it in two pieces. A few miles further on the road crosses the Tunckhanna Creek, and then the large Tobyhanna, passes Locust Ridge, over the head waters of the Lehigh, along by 'The Shades of Death,' and from there leads on in a northwesterly direction to Wyoming."

Thus you get your first introduction to "The Old Sullivan Road," after a true, hearty and unceremonious Pocono Mountain fashion; and if you be a person interested in the history of your country you feel disposed to make further inquiry into the local traditions as well as into the recorded facts concerning this old landmark over which the avengers of the blood of Wyoming marched more than a hundred years ago.

You first investigate "Hell's Kitchen." Being a warm summer day you go down into the great swamp in which it is situated. The swamp is said to be thirteen miles long and several miles broad. You find it a tangled mass of laurel and rhododendron, cranberry, huckleberry, scrub oak and hemlock, roots and fallen trees and bogs endlessly intermingled, and you find it too one of the hottest places imaginable. However fine the breeze may be that is blowing out in the open, here, with huge rhododendron all about you

and reaching far above your head, and shutting out every breath of air, the dank, dark morass exhaling its moisture and saturating the heavy atmosphere. Whew! After thrashing about for a half hour in the jungle you emerge on "The Old Sullivan Road," steaming with perspiration and having no further need to ask the historian why this spot was called "Hell's Kitchen" by the soldiers of Sullivan.

In the further course of your investigations, you ride over the road from Tannersville, or "Learn's Tavern" as it was called a hundred and nineteen years ago, to the "Shades of Death." You locate the camps of Sullivan's army at various points along the way, note how carefully the road hugged the high ground wherever high ground could be found, observe how steep and rocky and rugged the ascent is, until the great swamp is reached on top of the mountain. You are interested in the evident struggles those Continental soldiers had in building a corduroy road and a bridge over the Tobyhanna, and can imagine what toil and sweat it cost them to break a way through this wilderness, wild yet, but what must it not have been then?

You look up the oldest inhabitant—the late old Uncle Andrew Eschenbach, who lived at Locust Ridge beyond the Tobyhanna, who "used to fish from the abutment of the Sullivan bridge over that stream when he was a boy." You look up the next oldest inhabitant, old Mr. Samuel Hay of Tompkinsville, who cut out the "Hell's Kitchen" inscription from the yellow pine tree, where it stood as a way-mark for nearly seventy-five years, having, after a series of adventures, found its way into the safe keeping of the Historical Society in Philadelphia, and you become sensible of a growing antiquarian interest in this old military road, for many years the only way of communication between Wilkes-Barre and the Delaware.

For want of proper carefulness mistakes have frequently been made regarding this old road. Thus some years ago a certain very justly celebrated American historian, whose name you would all recognize were it to be mentioned, made a very ridiculous blunder regarding it. Being engaged in writing an account of the Sullivan expedition for a very valuable historical work in course of preparation at the time, he came to Easton and lodged over night

with the late highly esteemed Dr. Trall Green, his purpose being to set forth the next day to ride over the old Sullivan Road in order to give it his personal inspection and prepare an account of it for his book. He went his way, and when the book appeared, his Easton host wrote him that he "had given a very charming description of the old Sullivan Road from Easton to the Wind Gap and as far as Roscommon—or perhaps a trifle beyond—and that from that point onward he had given a very good account of the Wilkes-Barre Turnpike, opened half a century later!"

A very common impression is that this old road was cut through this inhospitable wilderness by the army of Sullivan which left Easton June 18, 1779, and reached Wyoming some five or six days later, and more than one writer and speaker has grown eloquent over the hardships and trials and labors endured by the army in performing such an Herculean feat. To convince any observant man that that road could not have been opened in that way, in the short period of five or six days, he needs only to ride over the road from Tannersville to the Tobyhanna—on a buckboard.

No! the road was not cut through by Sullivan's main army, but by an advance body of pioneers, some 500 in number, who began the work early in the month of May and finished it, not in five days, but in six weeks. When it was finished Sullivan's army set out from Easton on its march to Wyoming, twenty-five hundred strong, reaching Wyoming in five days, a tardy but terrible avenger of blood.

The depredations of the Indians the former year (1778), at Wyoming and Cherry Valley, had weighed heavily on the mind of Washington, and he determined that something must be done for the punishment of these inhuman savages and the protection of the exposed and helpless settlements. In October of that year, therefore, he addressed a letter to the Continental Congress in reference to the matter. The General Assembly of Pennsylvania also urged the necessity of vigorous action. Accordingly early in the following year, 1779, Congress, then in session in Philadelphia, sent to General Washington at his headquarters at Middlebrook, now Bound Brook, N. J., explicit orders "To take effectual measures for the protection of the inhabitants and the chastisement of the savages."

The commander in chief then wrote to Governor George Clinton of New York, informing him of the secret expedition he was organizing and asked his hearty co-operation, a request which was cheerfully granted. The design of the commander in chief was that the expedition should consist of two grand divisions, one of which, starting from "The Forks of the Delaware" (now Easton) should cut its way through the wilderness of the Pocono Mountains to Wyoming and ascend the North Branch of the Susquehanna to its intersection with the Tioga River, there to be joined by the other division under Gen. James Clinton, which was to descend the Susquehanna from its source. The united divisions, numbering about 5,000 men, were thence to march along the Chemung River, by way of Elmira (then called Newtown) to western New York, burning the Indian villages, destroying the crops, fighting the foe wherever he could be brought to a stand, carrying the war into Africa, and fighting the Indians with their own weapons.

The selection of a suitable commander for the division that was to rendezvous at Easton evidently caused Washington considerable anxiety. It is said that Washington was a good judge of men; but the officer to whom he first offered the leadership of this important but dangerous undertaking, Major General Horatio Gates, roughly refused it. His second choice was more successful, and as the event proved, perhaps very fortunate for the enterprise. For the work in hand no better choice could have been made than that of Major General John Sullivan. For, although a young man, being at that time in his thirtieth year, Gen. Sullivan was a competent and experienced officer, and conducted the affair with such discretion and ability as to win for himself a vote of thanks from Congress "For effectually executing an important expedition against such of the Indian nations as, encouraged by the counsels and conducted by the officers of his Britannic Majesty, had perfidiously waged an unprovoked and a cruel war against the United States."

General Sullivan was by no means a novice in expeditions of this kind, having long before this given proof of that fertility in resource and courage in execution so necessary to such undertakings. From a very interesting article in Harper's Magazine for July, 1886, entitled, "The Powder for Bunker Hill," one may learn some interesting facts

concerning his earlier history. We are there told that he was born in Somersworth, New Hampshire, 1740. "His father was in the Pretender's service and fled from Ireland to America, for political reasons. His mother also emigrated from Ireland when a young girl. During the voyage over the water a fellow passenger asked her, 'And what do you expect to do over in America.' 'Do?' was the quick reply of the laughing girl, 'Do? why I'll raise governors for them, sure.' A remarkable prediction verily, for one of her sons was governor of Massachusetts, a grandson governor of Maine, another was a United States Senator, and still another lieutenant governor of Illinois."

Living at Durham, New Hampshire, at the outbreak of the Revolution, Sullivan was notified by Paul Revere, on his celebrated ride, that two regiments of British troops were about to march from Boston to occupy Portsmouth, and the fort in its harbor. Young Sullivan hastily and secretly organized a body of his fellow townsmen, embarked in a boat, surprised the garrison on the clear, bitterly cold moonlit December night and carried off home one hundred casks of powder—an invaluable prize to the colonists, as the event proved. For, the powder being taken back to Durham in the boat, the larger part of it "was buried under the pulpit of the old meeting house in front of Major Sullivan's residence." At the battle of Bunker Hill there was a grievous lack of ammunition amongst the colonists. In the very height of the engagement, when the British were forming to charge the lines of the patriots, it was discovered that Prescott's men had but one round of ammunition left, and that Stark's men were but little better supplied, when, in the very nick of time, an ample supply of powder arrived on the field. "It had been brought over from Durham, sixty miles away, in old John Demeritt's ox cart, and was a part of the store that had been buried under Parson Adam's pulpit." To a man who had exhibited such foresight, loyalty and courage, the secret expedition against the Western Indians, Washington thought, might be safely entrusted. And the event justified the wisdom of his choice.

Of the sixty miles traversed by the Sullivan expedition from Easton to Wyoming in the year 1779, not less than two-thirds lay through a vast mountain wilderness which had seldom known

the footsteps of a white man. For a distance of forty miles, from what is now known as Tannersville, north of the Blue Mountain, an unbroken solitude extended. An irregular mountain range, or rather a succession of thickly wooded foot-hills, intervened between the two settlements. A wild and rugged country it is to this day, abounding in rocky ravines, impenetrable swamps and bold mountain bluffs. Throughout all these forty miles there was no other road than a mere thread of an Indian trail, one of the three pathways by which the red man found his way from his settlements in New York State to the headwaters of the Lehigh and the Delaware.

In order, therefore, to conduct a military expedition into the Indian country, it was necessary to penetrate this great wilderness by cutting a military road through forty miles of its extent, and in order to construct this road it was necessary to send forward an advance body of men as pioneer corps.

One portion of this vanguard, or pioneer corps, was taken from the army of Washington, which had wintered in New Jersey at Bound Brook, viz: Col. Oliver Spencer's New Jersey regiment, consisting of thirty-two officers and 283 men. This hardy body of men, breaking camp the first of May, marched to the forks of the Delaware, crossing in boats to Easton, taking their way around the north shoulder of the hill on which Lafayette College now stands, and by a somewhat disused street of our city, which still bears the name of "Sullivan street," bearing away to the Wind Gap and thence to "Larneds," "Larners," or "Learn's Tavern"—now known as Tannersville, the outpost of civilization on the Indian trail to Wyoming at that day.

Here they were joined by a second contingent of the vanguard, the Second New York Regiment, under Col. Van Cortlandt, which had wintered in Ulster County, N. Y., and had received orders from Washington to proceed to Fort Penn. near Stroudsburg, Pa., there to await the orders of Gen. Sullivan. Accordingly, the regiment loading its campstores on farm wagons, marched to Port Jervis, where the wagons were discharged and the baggage sent by boats down the Delaware to "Decker's Ferry," where the troops crossed, marched by way of Stroudsburg to Learn's Tavern, where they

joined Col. Spencer's men—the two regiments together numbering about 500 men.

Amongst the thirty journals, or diaries, of soldiers and officers connected with this famous expedition, which are known to be in existence, and all carefully published by the New York State Legislature, none are more interesting than the two or three by the men with this Pioneer Corps—that of Lieut. Hardenbergh of the Second New York eminently so. It is a carefully kept, well written diary of the deeds and experiences of the vanguard from day to day, giving ample evidence of the difficulty with which this road was constructed, and the hardships endured by the officers and men who cut it through the primeval forests and almost impassable swamps. They suffered from want of provisions, so much so that on June the 3d "the men could not work, having nothing to eat," giving their camp the name of "Hungry Hill," which it still bears. They doubtless floundered about in the great swamp, overcome by the heat and left their way-mark on "Hell's Kitchen." They built "a bridge and causeway across the Tobyhanna a hundred and fifteen paces in length. The creek is considerable large and abounds with trout. Some good land along the creek; the road very difficult to make." On Monday, the 14th June, he says: "The General beat, struck tents and marched to Wyoming, and arrived there about 12, and pitched camp," no doubt precious glad at long last to have finished this part of the work, and to have got out of the great wilderness of the Pocono.

After the road had thus been opened, and carefully inspected by General Sullivan and his staff, the main body of troops, having for some days been in camp at Easton, where they had the pleasure of seeing Lady Washington on her way to Bethlehem, finally set out on the march for Wyoming at daybreak on the 18th of June, arriving at their destination on the 23d.

Of this march we have a number of journals, all expressing wonder at the prodigious labor involved in the construction of a road through such a wilderness. Thus the journal of Sergeant Thomas Roberts says: "June 21—Marched twenty miles through the Grate Swamp where there was not a house nor fence nothing but Rocks and Mountains and a Grate part of it was as Dark as after Sun down. When it was noon

Day at times the Sun Was not to Bee Seen that for the timber the Swamp so thick you cold not see 10 foot. We encamped that day at the end of the Shades of Death."

It appears from the records that desertions from the ranks on this march were not infrequent. Perhaps the gloom of the forest affected the spirits of the soldiers, many of whom at best had but little liking for the kind of errand they were on. Fighting the British in the open field was one thing, but fighting the miserable red skins in swamps and forests was quite another. Poor fellows—some of them were caught and promptly executed as an example of discipline to the army. Not many of them had the wit of the young Irishman, one Thomas Gilmore, who found a more pleasant way of avoiding the hardships of a large part of the Sullivan expedition. When the army halted for the night somewhere north of the Wind Gap, at the farm of Nicholas Young, this young Gilmore going to the spring for a canteen of water saw the daughter Rachael Young on a similar errand. Filling her pail for her and carrying it up to the house, he there engaged to cut wood for his supper and breakfast, and while chopping the wood he cut an ugly gash in his foot—accidentally perhaps. At all events his regimental surgeon bound up the foot, put him on the sick list, and he was left behind the next morning when the march was resumed. He stayed six days and he stayed six weeks—till his foot got well, and he had won the heart of Rachael. And after the war was over he came back one day to the Young homestead near Lake PoPONOMING and claimed his bride, and settled on a fertile tract of land he had noticed on this expedition along the Susquehanna; and some very eminent people in Pennsylvania may trace their ancestry to a young soldier lad filling his canteen and looking into the bright eyes of a young girl at a fountain of water.

On the arrival of the troops at Wyoming all were amazed at the scene of desolation presented to the view. As the journal of Major Norris says: "A melancholy scene of desolation, in ruined houses, wasted fields and fatherless children and widows. These unhappy people, after living in continual alarms, and disputing for many years their possessions with the Pennsylvanians, at length were attacked by a merciless band of savages, led on by a more sav-

age Tory, Butler; their houses were plundered and burnt, their cattle and effects conveyed away after they had capitulated, and the poor helpless women and children obliged to skulk in the mountains and perish, or travel down to the inhabitants hungry, naked and unsupported—in a word Language is too weak to paint and Humanity unable to bear the history of their sufferings."

There can be no doubt that the scenes there witnessed by the continental troops fired their spirits with courage and an eager desire to wreck a summary vengeance upon the inhuman savages and their still more inhuman leaders and instigators—the Tories.

It falls not within the scope of this paper to follow, in detail, the further progress of the Sullivan expedition. Suffice it to say that that expedition after its junction with Clinton's troops at Tioga was, for that day, a very formidable army. Probably no greater array of men had ever been seen by the Indian scouts who watched its movements from the mountain tops. It carried with it terror to the hearts of the Indians; they fled at its approach. With difficulty they were brought to a stand at Newtown (Elmira), where they were so utterly defeated that they never again ventured a battle. Once up in the fertile Genesee country, where the Indians had their towns and many acres of crops growing under the summer sun, their towns were burned, their crops destroyed, and desolation left behind in retaliation for the desolation of Wyoming. The effects of the expedition were severely felt by the Indians and the British the following winter, which was one of especial severity, and both were made to realize something of the fact that the Colonies, though young, were yet strong enough to wreak a terrible vengeance upon the foes of the defenseless settlements. Men's minds have always differed, and I suppose always will differ as to the wisdom of this celebrated expedition. Some denounce it as barbarous, others condemn it as impolitic and maintain that the chief result of it was still further to aggravate the hatred and cruelty of the savages. There can be no reasonable question, however, that the effect of the expedition was both to cripple the power of the Indians and to teach them a wholesome respect for the power of the

struggling Colonies, in the only language they were able to understand. That they were afterward savage in cruelty, wherever they had the opportunity, is indeed true. They were so before. How much more extensive and fierce had been their depredations but for the terror inspired by this expedition, we know not. They had cruelly exterminated the settlement at Wyoming; perhaps they might have attempted a similar tragedy at the Forks of the Delaware but for the fear inspired by the Sullivan expedition. That expedition could not bring back to life the slain of Wyoming, but it could, and we believe it did, prevent a repetition of that most sad occurrence. There was one language the Indian understood—the language of war—and Washington and Sullivan understood that language, their critics at long range to the contrary notwithstanding. A pity it is that the Sullivan expedition could not have brought help to, rather than vengeance for, the people of Wyoming; but it happened in this case as in many others in human history, explain it how we may, that through bloodshed progress has been made. But for the blood shed on this historic spot the settlement in this lovely valley had long remained isolated and separated from the rest of the world by the dense wilderness of which I have spoken. "The Old Sullivan Road" is the path of the avenger of blood, no doubt; but it is more. It is one of the earliest evidences of a spirit of nationality struggling to an expression of itself; the exponent of that spirit of fraternity and fellowship which for more than a century has been making all sections of our land one, free and indivisible. It opened up communication between the Wyoming settlements and those on the Delaware. Then came the Wilkes-Barre turnpike; then the Lehigh Valley R. R.; then the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R.; then the Eastern & Northern R. R., but in the evolution of all these magnificent highways of traffic there was one roadway, constructed with prodigious effort, over which the historian may well linger, and the man of contemplative mind may well reflect—"The Old Sullivan Road."

HISTORICAL POEM

—BY—

HOMER GREENE, ESQ.,

OF HONESDALE, PA.

O PATRIOTS OF THE PEERLESS VALE. Say simply that they freely gave their
lives
For liberty—and that their dust is here.

O patriots of the peerless vale! on whom
The seal of death has lain a century long,
Again we lay upon thy hallowed tomb
A wreath of laurel and a wisp of song.

Once more we turn our eyes to those far
years
In which ye lived and loved and fought
and died,
In which ye struggled on through tolls and
tears,
With pain and peril pressing hard be-
side.

Again we listen to the knightly vow
As down the vale the boasting foemen
come,
The hurried call, the last good-bye, and
now
The whispered prayer of loved ones left
at home.

O martyrs of the matchless vale! no feet
That ever trod Wyoming's lovely ways
Went shod with valor such as thine to
meet
The fiercest foe of all the bygone days.

No souls that ever looked from human
eyes
More calmly gazed adown the battle's
line,
Nor went more bravely up to Paradise
From fields of cruel carnage than did
thine.

How did they die? Ah! draw the curtain
there.
Some deaths too dreadful are for poet's
pen;
Paint not the horror and the dire despair;
Say simply that they fought and died
like men.
Like men who love their children and their
wives,
And hold their country as their heart's
blood dear;

And yet, these all are passed; the deepening
years
To this far better age have swept us on,
This age wherein lie all our hopes and
fears
Unshadowed by the clouds a century
gone.

Why stand we then to-day above this dust,
To drop hereon our immortelles or tears?
Do we not waste the time we hold in trust
So praising heroes of forgotten years?

What need have we to read, on written
page,
Historic tales of martyrs long passed on?
Why thumb the records of a misty age,
Or laud the deeds the men of yore have
done?

Have we not heroes with us even now,
Quick with the pulse of life and strong
to love?
Is there no modern knight of laureled brow
Who can our souls to praise or pity
move?

But that we must still backward turn our
gaze,
Even though beside us stand the true
and brave,
And find our heroes in the deepening haze
That hangs above a century-trodden
grave?

Ah! but, my friends, 'tis by the past we
live;
We know what we can do by what our
sires
Have done. We grasp the torch their
spirits give,
And with it light ambition's latent fires.

Each age is but the step from which the
feet
Of men inspired spring lightly up to tread
The higher walks of younger life, and
greet
The task made light by labor of the dead.

O patriots of the peerless vale! who trod
The way from homes as sweet as Para-
dise,
By blossom-burdened fields and fragrant
sod,
Up to the awful front of sacrifice.

O martyrs! who with kingly courage
fought,
Well knowing what ye fought for, and
who fell,
Pierced through with wounds the cruelest
ever wrought
By human hand skilled in the arts of
hell;

The allied foemen conquerors were, that
day,
And crushed and crumbled ye as demons
might;
And they from whom at noon ye marched
away,
Sought shelter in the "Shades of Death"
at night.

But who shall say ye fought and died in
vain,
Looking adown this peerless vale to-day,
Counting its beauty and its garnered gain,
And listening to the tuneful toiler's lay.

Remembering the matchless men who
wrought,
Bearing the names of those who slumber
here;
The noble mothers who in heart's love
taught
Why we our fathers' fathers should re-
vere.

And who shall charge us that we do not
well
To stand at times about this patriot
shrine,
And breathe the airs that in this presence
dwell,
And let the noble past our souls entwine.

And who shall say that, with the flying
years,
The spirit of the fathers has gone by?
It is not so! our hearts, our hopes, our
fears
Proclaim, to-day, that it shall never die.

O patriots of the peerless vale! we bow
In gratitude to thee for countless good;
The noble heritage we garner now
Is fruitage of the seed ye sowed in blood.

So moves the world that all its princely
power,
That all its tearless joy and treasured
gain
Spring from the poignant passion of some
hour
Of splendid sacrifice or pitiless pain.

The blood of holy martyrs is the seed
From which the mighty church of God
has sprung;
No deathless truth that lives within her
creed
But from the grasp of ruthless death
was wrung.

No burdened people ever broke their
chains,
Or snapped in twain a sceptred tyrant's
rod,
Who have not conquered, spite of deathly
pains,
And freely poured their blood across their
sod.

And never yet grew bonded nation free,
That bought not freedom at her change-
less price,
For they who purchase peerless liberty
Pay tireless toll and saintly sacrifice.

Even Christ himself could not redeem us
men,
Nor from the curse of sin his children
save,
Until he hung upon the cross, and then
Went down, as we do, to the silent grave.

O patriots of the peerless vale! no more
With halting step and soulless voice we
come,
In weak reiteration to deplore
The untimely fate that sped ye to the
tomb;

But, standing now in strong ancestral
pride,
And looking backward with unfaltering
eyes,
And holding that for which our fathers
died,
The spirit of the past upon us lies.

And so in love we lay our tribute down,
In changeless loyalty we sound thy
praise,
These reverent hands thy hallowed mem-
ory crown,
With fadeless flowers for all the coming
days.

Biographical Sketches of the Speakers.

REV. DR. HENRY M. KIEFFER.

[From the Wilkes-Barre Record.]

Rev. Henry M. Kieffer, D. D., is the pastor of the First Reformed Church of Easton. This church is the oldest of all the churches in that city, and is distinguished as pre-eminently a revolutionary church. It was built in 1776, was used as a hospital during the revolution, and within its walls treaties were made between the colonies and the Indians. Dr. Kieffer is of revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather, Abram Kieffer, having been a captain in the revolutionary army. He is doubly related to Governor James A. Beaver,



Henry M. Kieffer, D. D.

whose great-grandfather, George Beaver, was an army chum of Abram Kieffer's, and like him a captain. After the close of the war, the two married each the other's sister—George Beaver marrying Abram Kieffer's sister, and Abram Kieffer marrying George Bea-

ver's sister. On his mother's side also he has several "revolutionary sires."

Dr. Kieffer is a veteran of the late civil war, having enlisted at the age of 16 as a drummer boy in the 150th Penna. Vols., known as the "Bucktails." He served his three years to the close of the war, and was in all the chief engagements of the Army of the Potomac from Chancellorsville to second Hatcher's Run. His regiment belonged to the old 1st Corps, was amongst the first troops on the field in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, and its losses there were amongst the heaviest of all the troops engaged. It had 397 men when it went into action; came out with 133, losing 264, of whom 58 were killed and 77 wounded. After the close of the war, Dr. Kieffer attended Franklin and Marshall College, graduated in 1870 in the same class with Hon. W. U. Hensel, ex-attorney general, taking first honors. He then took a three years' course in the theological seminary of the Reformed Church at Lancaster; served the Church of the Ascension at Norristown, Pa., as pastor for eleven years; thence removed to Easton, where he has been pastor of the old First Church for thirteen years. He served in the National Guard of the State for five years, as chaplain of the 6th Regiment.

Dr. Kieffer has given an account of his army experiences in a popular book entitled "The Recollections of a Drummer Boy," which appeared first as a serial in St. Nicholas about fifteen years ago; was afterward issued in book form by The Century Co., New York. The book has become very popular, having passed through numerous editions, and now being issued by Houghton, Mifflin Co., New York. The book is said to have been the way-breaker for all the celebrated "war papers" afterward issued by The Century Co. He is the author of several other books, and is a frequent contributor to the newspapers and magazines.

Some years ago Dr. Kieffer made a special study of the road cut by the troops of General Sullivan from Easton to Wyoming, the year after the massacre, in the celebrated expedition of Sullivan against the Indians, in 1779. On this subject he will speak at the Wyoming anniversary—"The Old Sullivan Road."

HOMER GREENE, ESQ.

Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale, is one of Pennsylvania's gifted sons. Besides being a successful lawyer, Mr. Greene is a writer of standard literature and is one of Wayne County's most prominent men. Born in Wayne County forty-four years ago, his father was one of the oldest employes of the Pennsylvania Coal Co., lumber agent of the gravity road between Pittston and Hawley. The son graduated from college as a civil engineer and was for a short time a surveyor with the Pennsylvania Co. His tastes, however, were for books rather than for compass and chain and he employed in reading law such time as he could snatch from his duties, he being a student in the office of Judge Seeley of Honesdale, graduating from the Albany Law School and being admitted to the bar in Wayne County at the age of 25. He entered at once upon the practice of his profession and has successfully followed it uninterruptedly ever since. With him literature is only a diversion, though not a year passes that he does not write some strong story or poem, the same being sought by prominent publishers. Though often called the poet-lawyer he is averse to the title and prefers his friends to think of him as a lawyer rather than as a poet, for it is by the law, he says, and not by poetry, that he earns his daily living. During his professional career he has been much interested in politics—higher politics rather than the politics of plunder. He is Wayne County's favorite platform speaker and will deliver the oration at the Veterans' Seven-County Reunion at Honesdale on July 30. Mr. Greene is closely identified with all the elements that go to the betterment of his community. Wayne County may well be proud of him.

The following sketch of Homer Greene, Esq., was written several years ago by Prof. Will S. Monroe, now of Westfield, Mass.

Homer Greene, Esq., the poet-lawyer, was born at Ariel, Wayne County, this State, Jan. 10, 1853; was graduated from Union College June, 1876, with the degrees of A. B. and C. E., and from the Albany Law School in 1877 with the degree of LL. B.; admitted to the Wayne County bar December, 1878, engaging in active practice and serv-

ing as district attorney of the county for one term. Such is a meagre outline of his outward life; and now as to his writings: His first literary effort was written while a student at the Riverview Military Academy, Poughkeepsie, New York; it was a story entitled "The Mad Skater," and was published in Wayne Reid's magazine *Onward* for June, 1869. While a student at Union College he contributed liberally both in prose and verse to college literature, and was special correspondent for the *New York Evening Post*, *Albany Evening Journal*, *Troy Whig* and *Albany Argus*. "What My Lover Said," his best known poem, was written during his senior year and first published in the *New York Evening Post*, Nov. 9, 1875, with only the initials "H. G." signed to it. Its merits were patent, and it was widely copied and largely credited to Horace Greeley. The newspapers, however, were soon corrected; and its recognized excellence won for its author the encomiums of the most select critics. In unique conception and artistic execution, the poem is a masterpiece. Every line has compactness, precision and elegance; it has an unstudied freshness, a sunny humor, and an artistic polish most genuinely the author's own, for Mr. Greene is quite as much a poet of art as a poet of sentiment. "My Daughter Louise" and "Kitty," published in Judge Tourgee's disastrous literary venture, *The Continent*, confirmed his reputation as a poet of the first order. The former is natural, graceful and tender and infused with just enough sentiment to make it effective; the latter has a playfulness of style and nicety of finish that betray the refined taste and practiced ear of one who has completely captured the spirit of divine song. "She Kissed the Dead," published in *The Christian Union* in 1874 and "The Rivals," printed in *The Critic* in 1885, have an artist-like finish and are written with great animation and deep feeling. In these, as in all his poems, his fancy is of a truly vital character and his art-instinct thoroughly trustworthy. The two sonnets published in the *Scranton Truth*, "to Rev. H. C. S." and "Reversal," contain real pulses of feeling and flow from a heart full of sweetest affection. Mr. Greene seems quite as much at home in prose compositions as in his verse; and the same individual tone that dominates his poems is equally marked in his stories. "The

Professional Juror," which appeared in Lippincott's Magazine in 1884; "A Thanksgiving Verdict," in The Albanian in 1885; "Dick, the Door Boy," and "The Van Slyck Dog Case," in the Scranton Truth," and "The Blind Brother," which won The Youth's Companion's \$1,500 prize, are all legitimate works of fiction. His themes are original and well chosen; his keen observation penetrated by an imagination which is quickened into activity by a deep and humane sentiment; the tone of his stories is healthy and life-giving throughout, and his lay characters transmited into creatures of flesh and blood; his language is smooth and copious; his descriptive passages are life-like, and his artistic execution not inferior to that of the best novelists of the day.



FIRESIDE TALES OF LOCAL CELEBRITIES.

The name of Conrad Teeter has not certainly faded from the memory of the vanishing remnants of the generation behind us, nor the name of George Root, the famous stage driver over the old turnpike to Easton. I remembered hearing a lady tell a story that, while it may be old, is worthy to be put on the list of "Twice Told Tales," which brought this subject to mind.

Conrad Teeter lived near the old stone jail, opposite the old burying ground. He may be described by saying that he looked like that most fabulous personage, Santa Claus, just as fat and as jolly.

Twenty years ago Rev. Dr. H. H. Willer of Forty Fort told the following story: His father was, with a number of other passengers, in Teeter's stage crossing the mountain. When coming to a clearing Root drove under a large cherry tree loaded with ripe fruit, hanging in reach from the top of the stage. Root told the passengers to help themselves, which they did without urging, and then they laid in a stock to enjoy on the way. They thought their good fortune was a special providence. As they were sitting down to resume their journey the owner of the cherries came sauntering up with a pleasant smile and said: "You are welcome to all you can carry, for they are so wormy that the hogs won't eat them." Root smiled and cracked his whip and the passengers stuck their heads out of the window to leave the cherries behind.

Two of the old stage drivers made an agreement that the one that survived the other was to take him to the burying ground in his stage and drive through town as fast as the horses could be made to go. Possibly some old citizen may be able to finish the story.

It is told of these drivers that when they came to the top of Northampton street hill they would blow their horn, whip up their horses and come tearing through town on their way to the old Arndt stand as if they knew no other gait.

I find by looking up the history of the old stage route that Thomas Morgan kept the old Arndt House on River street. The boys liked him because he would allow them to rock in the coach.

The first stop was made at the Spring House, kept by John Jameson, who had some fair daughters that attracted our

grandfathers from town. Here was a beautiful spring. The stage would go then to the Bear Creek House. Fritz Detrick kept it. The end of the first route was the ancient Terwilleger's stand, just fourteen miles from town. Then to Stoddarts' and through the glades and over the old covered bridge. Here stood an old stone mill by the Lehigh that added a charm to the scene. The passengers used to say, "It was our heart's delight to reach John Smith's." Then a long way down to the tavern of Charles Merwine and then to the Wind Gap and reach Jim Ely's in time for tea over the grand old turnpike route from there to Easton.

Some of the old drivers' names are not unfamiliar, as they leave descendants to make their names known to us. The Rainows, Seiglins and John Teets; also two drivers, one they called Dave and the other "Old Jeff." They are all in their graves.

S. R. Smith.

Kingston, June 15.

HISTORY OF THE MUNRO FAMILY.

The Record is in receipt of a copy of the Scottish Highlander, which is publishing in instalments the History of the Munros. It is by Alexander Mackenzie, M. J. I., author of the Histories of the Mackenzies; the Macdonalds and Lords of the Isles; the Camerons; the Macleods; the Mathesons; the Chisholms; the Frazers; the Highland Clearances; the Prophecies of the Brahan Seer, etc. It will be subsequently printed in book form, making a volume of 600 pages, price one guinea. The branches will be taken up in the following order:

The Munros of Edmondsham and Fearn; the Munros of Milntown, and their several cadets of Kilmorack, of Allan, of Culnauld, of Tarlogie, of Pitlundle and Bearcrofts, of Auchenbowie of whom the famous Anatomists; of Craig-Lockart and Cockburn, and of Edmondsham; the Munros of Coul and their offshoots of Erribol, of Culcraggie, of Kiltearn, of Ferrytown, of Obsdale, of Milntown, of Katewell, of Arduille, of Teanord, of Killichona, of Tain, of Milntown of Alness and of Teaninch; the Munros of Fyrish Contuloch and Kildermorie, and their cadets of Tullochue and Knockanculrn; the Munros of Assynt in Ross, and their offshoots of Achany; the Munros of Katewell; the Munros of Limplair, and their Bethune representatives of line; followed by the

illegitimate branch family of Pittonarchy, and its cadets of Novar, including Sir Hector Munro's distinguished military career Flndon, Braemore and Poyntzfield.

THE LAST OF THE HARDINGS.

Could the bold red man from the North again sweep down on the beautiful little valley of upper Exeter he would find no Harding to fall before his tomahawk, for not one remains of the many families who once dwelled there and have occupied the place for more than 120 years. The last to leave was Mrs. Annie Harding DeWitte, whose husband, Clinton DeWitte, died a few months ago. She left a few days ago to make her home in West Pittston.

Between fifty and sixty years ago as many as forty Hardings lived in the place. But they're all gone, and not a person of any other name, except Irwin Miller, son of George Miller, is found who lived there forty-five years ago, and even he is not a descendant of the first settlers of the place.

The only things to remind one of the Hardings now are the old cemetery, near the bank of the river at the upper end of the valley, where the first grave was dug by cutting away the green rye from the spot, late in August, in the cold summer of 1812; and the old mansion lately occupied by Peter Sharps, where the Hon. ex-Judge Garrick M. Harding lived when a boy. His father, Isaac M. Harding, Esq., kept a hotel in the place at the time, and afterwards it was kept by Solomon Brown, who ran a line of stage coaches from Wilkes-Barre to Tunkhannock. There was also a store, a blacksmith shop and a shoe shop in the place, and a menagerie and circus used to exhibit there nearly every summer. All was life and bustle and tumult. But now all is changed and almost as silent as the old cemetery before mentioned. The scream of the locomotive on the opposite side of the river or the mad rush of the swollen Susquehanna in spring time, wakes no Harding; and again, when the mighty torrent has swept by, its gentle murmur soothes no Harding to sleep—for they are gone; none is left! No, not one! Unlike the Mohicans, for one of them still remained to tell the story. If the population shall decrease at the same rate for fifty years more the place may become like Goldsmith's "Deserted Village."

D. O. Culver.

Orange, May 10, 1897.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES.

No. 1,787.—Who was the wife of Isaac Griffith, born 1721, son of Abraham, of Bucks County, Pa.?

Who were the parents of Azula Meeker, born 1741, died 1809, who married Moses Miller, of Westfield or Elizabeth, N. J.?

Who were the parents of Hannah Baker, born 1702, who married Enoch Miller, father of Moses above?

Who were the parents of Margaret Seymour, who married John Catlin, born 1703, whose daughter, Anne Catlin, married Col. Heman Wadhams, of Goshen, Conn., in 1767?

Would like the Hurlbut record down to Anne, born 1701, who married in 1718 Noah Wadhams, of Weathersfield, Conn.; she was said to have been a sister of Gideon Hurlbut.

Who were the parents of Sarah Bukbee, who married in 1676 Samuel Spofford, born 1653, died 1743?

M. D. W. T.

—Mail and Express.

The following partial answers to the above are obtained by the Record from Mrs. Ellen T. Wadhams of this city:

Anne Catlin having married Col. Heman Wadhams in 1767 must be a mistake.

Anne Catlin, of Litchfield, Conn., daughter of John Catlin and his wife, Margaret Seymour, married Seth Wadhams, of Goshen, Conn., July 11, 1767.

They had a son Heman Wadhams, born February, 1780, died Oct. 28, 1836. Seth Wadhams was born in Goshen Nov. 3, 1743, and died April 8, 1817; his wife died Feb. 9, 1826.

Parents of Margaret Seymour unknown.

* * *

Thomas Hurlbut came to New England probably in 1635. He took an active part in the Pequot war and afterwards settled in Wethersfield, Conn.

He had wife Sarah, maiden name and date of marriage unknown.

Thomas and Sarah Hurlbut had several children, of whom Samuel, born in Wethersfield near 1644 had wife Mary, maiden name and date of marriage unknown.

Samuel and Mary Hurlbut's second son, Nathan, born in Wethersfield Oct. 4, 1670, married July 9, 1699, Mary Blinn, daughter of Peter Blinn of Wethersfield. Their daughter Anne, born in Wethersfield Aug. 2, 1701, baptized Aug. 10, 1701, married (second wife) Noah Wadhams, April 18, 1718.

E. T. W.

WRITING A FAMILY HISTORY.

Will S. Monroe, formerly of Luzerne County, now of Westfield, Mass., is engaged in writing a history of the Monroe family with the Dodson and Rood descendants. All persons who are interested in their family history, and who are connected with any of the above branches, are requested to communicate with him at an early date. He has unusual facilities for gleaning genealogical data by reason of his nearness to the libraries of New England and he may be depended on to do the work thoroughly and well. Mr. Monroe has sent the Record the following interesting matter concerning some of the pioneers of Luzerne County:

The Settlement of Huntington.

In December, 1793, there assembled at Litchfield, Ct., a half dozen families from Berkshire County, Mass., and Litchfield County, Ct., for the purpose of journeying together to Huntington Township, Penna., where most of them had already taken claims and where all were to make their future homes. The party included the Trescotts (the ancestors of the late Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman), the Chaplins, the Searwards, the Fellows, the Franklins and the Monroes. They travelled with ox teams and brought with them their household effects and farming implements, reaching Huntington in the early spring of 1794.

My great-grandfather, Nathan Monroe, was a member of this party of settlers. He had lived in Canaan Township, Litchfield County, Ct., where his five children, who accompanied him, had been born. He had married at New Hartford June 18, 1778, Mehitable Seymour, and their children were: (1) Tarbel, born Aug. 11, 1780, who married Mary Chapin, July 13, 1806; (2) Truman (my grandfather), born in 1782, and who married in 1811 Kerziah Franklin, a niece of Col. John Franklin; (3) Mary Seymour, born Oct. 12, 1783, but who never married; (4) Saphronia, date of birth unknown, but who married John Dodson Nov. 12, 1821; and (5) Esther, born Feb. 2, 1790, and who married Ira Rood. The descendants of most of these young Connecticut settlers live to-day in Huntington, Fairmount, Ross and Union townships.

My great-grandfather's wife, Mehitable Seymour, was born at New Hartford Nov. 3, 1757, and was the

daughter of William Seymour (born at Hartford Aug. 18, 1728) and Mehitable Merrill. William was the son of John Seymour 3rd (born at Hartford Dec. 25, 1694), and Lydia Mason and John 3rd was the son of John Seymour 2nd (born June 12, 1666) and Elizabeth Webster. John Seymour 2nd was the son of John Seymour 1st, and Mary Watson and John 1st was the son of Richard Seymour, who settled in Hartford in 1636 and died there in 1657. Richard is believed to be descended from Sir Thomas Seymour, a nobleman of Wiltshire, England, and father of Lady Jane Seymour, the second wife of Henry VIII. The Seymour family is a numerous one to-day in the State of Connecticut. My ancestors, Mehitable (Seymour) Monroe, was the only member of the family to join with the seekers for new homes in the Wyoming Valley. She died in 1827 and is buried in the Monroe cemetery on Huntington Creek near the village of Huntington Mills.

Will Seymour Monroe.

Westfield, Mass., July 25, 1897.

THE LATE MRS. FREDERICK.

[Daily Record, July 30, 1897.]

Mrs. Christiana Frederick, who died in Ashley a few days ago, was the widow of Daniel Frederick, and was a daughter of Adam and Mary (Ross) Steel, who were natives of Bethlehem, Pa., and removed to Hanover Township at a very early date, where Christiana was born, Oct. 29, 1808.

Her grandfather, Thomas Ross, was a soldier in the Revolutionary War; was taken prisoner, and saved his life by picking grains from an ear of corn concealed in his pocket and eating them.

They were blessed with eight children, seven of whom survive their parents, viz.: Mary (Mrs. Alonzo Quick), Wilkes-Barre; Charles, of Iowa; Howard, of Wilkes-Barre; Merritt, of Buttonwood shaft; Annetta (Mrs. Stuart McIntosh), of Ashley; Mrs. Catherine Farley, of Wilkes-Barre, and Ruth (Mrs. Clarence S. Detro), of Ashley.

When she was a child 7 years old the old Hazleton turnpike was surveyed and laid out by a Mr. Hannis. There were great forest trees to be felled and mighty stumps in the way and the latter were not removed for some years. At that time there were only four houses between Daniel Frederick's house at Ashley and Wilkes-

Barre. Mrs. Frederick was converted under the preaching of Rev. John Dorrance during services held in the Buttonwood log school house. She connected herself with the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre April 1, 1843. Her husband joined one year later. Their membership remained in that church until they and seventeen others were dismissed to form the Ashley Presbyterian Church, Dec. 17, 1865. Deceased had the honor of being the one consulted by Dr. John Dorrance to select a suitable plot of ground for a church — the Ashley Presbyterian Church. She prepared the sacrament for the first communion held more than fifty years ago. Elder N. Rutter brought the First Church of Wilkes-Barre communion service and distributed the elements of that first communion.

VALUABLE HISTORICAL PAPER.

The address prepared by Mrs. John C. Phelps and read at the dedication of the monument at Laurel Run to mark the spot where Capt. Joseph Davis and Lieut. William Jones were slain by the Indians, has been published by the Historical Society. Rev. Horace E. Hayden has added a sketch of the two officers mentioned.

Capt. Davis was commissioned an officer of Col. Atlee's Pennsylvania Musketry Battalion March 27, 1776. He was promoted to first lieutenant in the 9th Pennsylvania Regiment August, 1776. He was attached to Col. John Patton's Additional Continental Regiment during this year. Davis was transferred to the New 11th Pennsylvania Regiment Dec. 16, 1778, and was killed at Laurel Run by Indians in ambush April 23, 1779. His family connections and social standing were excellent.

Lieut. William Jones was born near Newark, Delaware. He was commissioned second lieutenant of Capt. Allan McLane's company of foot Jan. 13, 1777; was killed at Laurel Run April 23, 1779. This company was raised in Delaware. It served all through the war. It was McLane's company that saved Lafayette from capture at Barren Hill, near Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Hayden also has added to the paper sketches of others who were in command on the day Davis and Jones were killed.

DEATH OF COL. H. A. LAYCOCK.

[Daily Record, Aug. 6, 1897.]

Col. Harry A. Laycock of Wyoming, whose serious illness was noted in the last issue, died between 2 and 3 o'clock Thursday morning, without regaining consciousness. On Wednesday afternoon he went to the hammock on the porch to read, and when a member of the family later in the afternoon saw him he was apparently asleep, still holding the book in his hand. Efforts to rouse him were unsuccessful, and he was carried to his room in an unconscious condition. The physicians who were soon afterwards at his side saw that he had been stricken with apoplexy. He sank gradually until the end came. Mr. Laycock within the last few years had been attacked with several spells of severe illness. About three years ago he had a slight hemorrhage of the brain, and it was thought at that time that he would not recover, but he rallied and was apparently as well as ever. About a year ago he was seized with pleurisy, followed by pneumonia, and his condition was again critical. About three months ago he had hemorrhage of the stomach, and for several weeks he was quite ill. He was just recovering nicely, when he was without warning overtaken by the last and fatal illness. During all his illness he suffered uncomplainingly and never gave his family unnecessary trouble. The spirit of the brave soldier was characteristic of him in all the walks of life.

Col. Laycock was born Nov. 11, 1834, in Warren County, N. J., and was a son of Jacob and Christiana Young Laycock, farmers. He was the third of a family of nine children, five of whom are still living. He was educated in the common schools, and when 18 years of age secured passage on a whaling vessel and was employed on board, circumnavigating the globe in the two years' cruise of the ship. After giving up the sea Mr. Laycock went to Bloomsburg and secured a position as a molder in an iron foundry, and remained there two years. He then acted as clerk in a Pittston hotel for three years and learned the business which he afterwards followed so successfully.

Leaving the Pittston clerkship, he went to California and worked in a gold mine for a couple of years and then began his creditable war career. He was at this time 27 years of age. He joined a regiment which for some reason was not received into the service and he came back to Pittston and organized a company of his own, accepting the office of first lieutenant. The company was attached to the 56th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers and it was Co. I. The regiment joined McDowell's corps and began its service soon after the breaking out of the war. After serving around Fredericksburg for some time the regiment participated in the campaign known as Pope's retreat.

The regiment fought at Bull Run and in many of the lesser engagements with which the Army of the Potomac was identified. In 1864 the regiment's term of service expired and it re-enlisted. It was kept continually at the front and it was present at the surrender of Lee in April, 1865. Three months later it was mustered out. The 56th participated in the following engagements: Rappahannock Station, Sulphur Springs, Gainesville, Groveton, Manassas, South Mountain, Antietam, Union, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolpotomy Creek, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Peeble Farm, Chapel House, Hatchers Run, Bellfield, Dabney Run, Boynton, Plank Road, Gravelly Run, Five Forks, Sailors Creek.

Col. Laycock's services with this command were eminently creditable. He started out as first lieutenant. For gallantry at Antietam he was promoted to captain. December, 1864, he was promoted to major, and for notable service in the fight at White Oak Road March 13, 1865, he was made lieutenant colonel. For bravery at the battle of Five Forks in April, 1865, he was promoted to colonel. In the battle of Borden Plank road in May, 1865, he refused to dismount, but rode at the head of his regiment, and at the battle of Gravelly Run he had an elbow shattered by a rifle ball and had two horses shot from under him. Notwithstanding the fact that he was sent to the hospital, he was in the fight at the battle of Five Forks the next day, and for gallantry there, as noted above, he was promoted. He was several times recognized by his general for gallantry

in action and was mentioned in the reports and had the war lasted a few months longer he would have been promoted to the office of general, as a movement to that effect had been set on foot.

Col. Laycock had a number of valuable papers relating to his military service — among them commissions signed by President Lincoln and President Johnson and personal letters from generals of the army and from Lincoln.

Col. Laycock was married Nov. 15, 1871, to Miss Emma Long, daughter of Marx Long of this city. Two children were born to them—Gertrude, on Jan. 18, 1875, and Harry, Jr., July 18, 1881. The members of the family are members of the Presbyterian Church at Wyoming. The deceased was a brother-in-law to Isaac E. Long of the Record and of Leo W. Long.

Besides the widow and children there survive a brother, Robert K. Laycock, who fought by his side in the war, and two sisters, Mrs. Isaac Fisher and Mrs. Robert Chapin, of Wyoming. Deceased was a distant relative of Hon. W. F. Cody, known as "Buffalo Bill."

Colonel Laycock was a Mason and was identified with the subordinate branches of the fraternity hereabouts. He was also a member of Dieu le Veut Commandery, 45, Knights Templar, of this city, and a past commander; was a member of the Loyal Legion and of the G. A. R.

Deceased was years ago associated with his brother John in the Bristol House, this city, and later took charge of the hotel at Wyoming. The Wyoming hotel has been in the Laycock family for many years, having formerly been conducted by older brothers of deceased—John and Daniel, both of whom died there. H. A. Laycock took charge of it fifteen years ago.

Colonel Laycock was an ardent Republican and some years ago took an active part in politics. Of late his interest has not been so active, but he has always been deeply concerned in the welfare of the party.

Colonel Laycock was extensively known and was one of the most popular men in the country. His nature was open and all who came in contact with him found in him a genial companion and a cheerful friend. People came from far and near to meet the genial landlord and for all he had a warm welcome. His death causes widespread sorrow.

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the annual register of the Sons of the Revolution are found 1,100 names of members, including the following local people:

Hon. Charles A. Miner, Dr. L. I. Shoemaker, G. E. Shepherd, H. C. Shepherd, F. A. Phelps, Z. B. Phelps, Col. Asher Miner, Dr. C. M. Abbott, S. R. Miner, A. H. McClintock, C. W. Lee, John S. Kulp, Harry E. Kulp, E. H. Jones, Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones, R. O. Jones, C. P. Hunt, L. B. Hillard, T. R. Hillard, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, Rev. H. E. Hayden, J. S. Harding, Col. C. Bow Dougherty, Judge Alfred Dart, L. C. Dart, George L. Dart, Thomas Darling, R. B. Brundage, M. H. Cooke, A. R. Brundage, William Cooke, A. A. Beaumont, E. H. Chase, Col. E. B. Beaumont, Pierce Butler, F. H. Atherton, E. N. Carpenter, Douglas Bunting, George H. Butler, W. E. Woodruff, George R. Wright, J. Ridgway Wright, H. H. Welles, Jr., W. H. Sturdevant, E. W. Sturdevant, John Sturdevant, Major I. A. Stearns; B. R. Tubbs, Kingston; E. G. Mercur, Pittston; B. F. Dorrance.

Besides a handsomely colored plate of the banner of the society, there are included a half-tone of the memorial plate placed on the building used as a Revolutionary hospital at Bethlehem and of the plate placed on the building in Philadelphia on the site of the house occupied by Washington as presidential mansion.

 AN OLD STAGE DRIVER.

[Daily Record, Aug. 7, 1897.]

Says the Tunkhannock Democrat: "John Pruner will be 90 years old if he lives until September next. He is now quite smart and able to walk around the town. John is perhaps the oldest stage driver in this section of the State, having followed that vocation for over half a century. He used to drive four-horse Concord coaches between Tunkhannock and Montrose, and later between Tunkhannock and Wilkes-Barre. This was before railroads were built in this section of the country. The U. S. mails were carried in these coaches and the driver carried a tin horn which he used to blow to notify postmasters of the approach of the mails."

CENTENNIAL AT ATHENS.

Aug. 11, 1897, will long be remembered in Athens, Bradford County. It marked three important events. One was the centennial of the founding of the old academy. Another was the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the arrival at Athens of General Sullivan's army in 1779. A third was the laying of the cornerstone of a fine building which is to be the home of the Tioga Point Historical Society. The event was a notable one and was attended by a large throng. The town was decorated with flags, and music was in the air. Athens is located between the Susquehanna and Chemung rivers, about a mile or two above their confluence, and at this one point the two streams come so close together that a person can almost throw a stone from one to the other. Reaching from stream to stream is a public square, intersected by the main street, and on one portion is the old academy and the other portion will be occupied by the new memorial building. The place was known in early times as Tioga Point and this is the name which the historical society bears. Tioga Point was the gateway which the Indians passed through in their travels north and south, the Susquehanna River being the highway.

It was an important centre of Indian activity and hundreds of aborigines found a burial place there. It seems to have been a vast cemetery. The soil is fairly filled with human skeletons, many of them accompanied by aboriginal implements—axes, arrow heads, pipes, paints, pots, etc., etc. The digging of cellars seldom fails to bring to light some of these remains of a vanished people. Some of these remains have found a resting place in the historical society at Wilkes-Barre, but most of them have been kept at Athens. The Indian pots at Wilkes-Barre are the envy of such institutions as the Smithsonian.

The new home for the Historical Society, to be used also as a free library, is to be the gift of Jesse Spalding of Chicago, who was a boy in Athens and who has become wealthy by lumber operations in the West. The building is to be a memorial of his son Robert, a young man who died a couple of years ago, while on a trip to Alaska. It will cost some fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. The architect is A. H. Kipp of Wilkes-Barre, and the style

is what may be called colonial, on a Roman basis. The building will be of two stories, fronted with heavy circular columns. It will have a frontage of 60 feet and a depth of 38 feet. It is intended to be absolutely fire proof.

The corner stone was laid with Masonic ceremonies by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania. The principal address was by Judge Henry M. Shepard of Chicago, a native of Athens, who briefly recited the story of the settlement of the Susquehanna Valley by Connecticut people, and of the Sullivan expedition, sent by Washington in 1779 to crush the Six Nation Indians and incidentally to avenge the atrocities of Wyoming the year previous. Mr. Shepard said Mr. Spalding's life was about the same in time as the history of Chicago. He quoted from a Pennsylvania paper of 1828, the year in which Mr. Spalding was born, the editor having no other way to locate Chicago than by specifying its latitude and longitude. In a single lifetime it had grown from a swamp to a great metropolis.

Other addresses were made by Edward G. Mason, president of the Chicago Historical Society; Rev. David Craft, Mrs. L. M. Park and Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Mr. Craft told how Tioga Point was the meeting point for the two divisions of Sullivan's army and how it was the base of operations in the destructive campaign against the Indians. It was here that Sullivan built a fort, reaching from river to river, thus securing control of this natural gateway between the North and South.

Rev. Mr. Hayden gave a pleasant greeting on behalf of the Wyoming Historical Society, of which several members were present—himself, Calvin Parsons, C. F. Murray, Dr. Guthrie, A. H. Kipp and F. C. Johnson.

Jesse Spalding spoke briefly and said he hoped the people of Athens would as much enjoy the use of the building as he had the providing it.

Mrs. L. M. Park gave a history of the old academy and there were other features of local interest.

In the evening the old academy and its collection of relics was thrown open to the public and the people had a chance to be introduced to Mr. Spalding. The grounds were illuminated with locomotive headlights and there was music by a band.

Athens is a beautifully located town

of some four thousand people. It abounds with pretty homes, has electric cars, electric lights, telephone, and is now paving its main street with brick. It has a prosperous air and is really part of a much larger community, for the busy towns of Sayre and Waverly are near neighbors and are connected with it by trolley. The valley is intersected by the Lehigh Valley, the Lackawanna and the Erie, making it a busy hive of railroad activity, with what seems to be a brilliant future. The people are active and wide-awake and scores of new homes are going up in all directions.

Among the old academy pupils who journeyed to the centennial was Rev. George W. Minier, founder of Minier, Tazewell County, Ill., and an intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln. He is 84 years old and in conversation with C. F. Murray of this city, whose family has been prominent in Athens for a century, remarked, while looking at a portrait of Noah Murray, "he taught me to write." Noah Murray, great grandfather of C. F. Murray, was the first on the list of persons subscribing to the academy in 1797.

Matthias Hollenback had a chain of stores along the Susquehanna in the last century and one of them was located at Tioga Point, now Athens.

The Welles family were also prominent at the Point at an early day, and many of the descendants remain. One of the leading spirits in the centennial was Mrs. Louise Welles Murray, a sister of Mrs. A. H. McClintock of Wilkes-Barre.

The village was laid out in 1786 by John Jenkins under grant from the Connecticut Susquehanna Company, and within a dozen years the enterprising New Englanders were establishing, not an ordinary country school, but an academy which was to draw pupils from far and near.

DEATH OF MRS. PRISCILLA JOHNSON.

[Daily Record, Aug. 7, 1897.]

One of the oldest residents of Parsons, Mrs. Priscilla Johnson, died yesterday morning at the advanced age of 80 years. She passed painlessly away, death being due to the general breaking down incident to old age. Mrs. Johnson was born in Forty Fort, Aug. 20, 1817, and was the daughter of Orr and Frances Scovell. She was of

pioneer descent, the Scovells having been among the early Wyoming settlers, as were her maternal ancestors, the Harris family. She was married in 1844 to Jeholada Johnson, who died twenty-seven years ago, and who was a brother of the late Wesley and Priestley Johnson. Mrs. Johnson is survived by two daughters, Harriet and Emily, the latter being the wife of Judson Wheeler. Her only son, Thomas M. Johnson, died many years ago. Out of nine brothers and sisters, only two survive Mrs. Johnson—John Scovell of Beaumont and Mrs. Isadore Ralston of Wyoming

Charles Lehman, W. W. Loomis, Jacob Kutz, Josiah Lewis, John Lazarus, Martin Long, Ira Marcey, Dr. Miner, John Myers, W. P. Miner, William Norton, Payne Pettebone, S. H. Puterbaugh, General Ross, Elijah Reynolds, Jonathan Slocum, George Slocum, William Sharp, Edmond Taylor, John Turner, Charles Ulp, Moses Wood, Mathew Wood.

THE FIRST WHITE MAN IN THE REGION.

[From the Townnda Review.]

So far as can be determined by records, the first white man to appear in what is now Bradford County was Conrad Weiser, an Indian interpreter. He was on his way from the lower settlements to attend a council of the great and powerful Iroquois or Five Nations at Onondaga and passed up the Susquehanna its entire length from Chesapeake Bay on foot. What a journey it must have been, alone through an untrodden wilderness of giant forest in the midst of winter beside the lonely river.

It is recorded that he reached Tioga—now Athens—at the junction of the Chemung and Susquehanna rivers on March 29, 1737. He stopped here a number of days, being received with great kindness by the natives. It is very probable, however, that other white men had preceded him, for the Indians were not entirely unfamiliar with a white face, and the country about the mouth of the Susquehanna had been known to the whites for a century previous.

In 1743 John Bartram, an English botanist, in company with Lewis Evans and this same Weiser and Indian guides made the journey. They traveled from Philadelphia to Onondaga on horseback and were the first to ascend the river except on foot. Two years later Spangenburg and Zeisberger, two Moravian missionaries, paid a visit to the Indians along the river, arriving where Wyalusing now stands on the 11th of June. They also continued their journey to Onondaga, the headquarters of the great Indian confederacy.

These were the men who blazed the path for future settlers.

PROMINENT TOWANDA RESIDENT DEAD.

[Daily Record, Aug. 12, 1897.]

The venerable E. A. Parsons died at his home in Towanda on Tuesday after an illness of several weeks, due to a general breaking up of the system owing to advanced age.

Elijah A. Parsons was born in Columbia Township, Bradford County, on July 12, 1820, the son of Daniel K. Parsons, a revolutionary soldier who came from Connecticut in 1799, his mother being Mary Adams Parsons, a native of Vermont. His father, who died in 1860, was prominent in military affairs in the old training days, and was a tanner by trade. Deceased was formerly postmaster of Towanda.

BUSINESS OVER 50 YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, Aug. 21, 1897.]

Judge W. S. Wells has in his possession an old ledger which was kept by him while in the jewelry business, from 1839 to 1845. It contains over 350 names, out of which only seven of the people are now living—Calvin Parsons, Joseph Everett, Charles Roth, J. D. Laird, Lawrence Myers, P. H. Myers.

Below are a few of the names found in this old relic:

Henry Anheiser, James P. Atherton, Samuel Brobst, Gilbert Barnes, John Behee, Dr. Boyd, John Bennett, Charles Bennet, John Constine, Joseph Coons, Samuel P. Collings, widow Chahoon, Thomas Dyer, Charles Denison, Hiram Dennis, H. Emons, Henry M. Fuller, John P. Fell, Ezra Hoyt, James Hancock, George M. Hollenback, Ziba Hoyt,

DEATH OF MRS. MARY H. BELL.

[Daily Record, Aug. 27, 1897.]

The announcement of the death of Mrs. Mary Hillard Bell, widow of the late Rufus J. Bell, 62 South River street, touches with a heavy hand the strings of human sympathy. For some years she has been an invalid and for several months no hope that life would be prolonged was held out. Although the patient knew that the dark shadows would soon close about her she looked to the future with the calm resignation of one who realizes that the final summons should bring naught of fear to the life that has been well spent. With such consoling thoughts she neared the end and closed her eyes in peace.

Deceased came from a noted family. Born in Charleston, S. C., she was still young when her father came to Wilkes-Barre in 1846. Her father was Oliver Hillard, whose name is one of the prominent ones associated with the early growth and development of Wilkes-Barre. Her mother was Harriet Roberts Hillard, whose death occurred in Charleston Nov. 8, 1845. The Hillard family came from Connecticut. Oliver Hillard was the son of Joseph Hillard and was born at Killingsworth, Conn., in 1773. He removed to Charleston, S. C., and began life in a humble way in the mercantile business.

His ambition reached higher than this and the year following the death of his wife he came to Wilkes-Barre. The family lived for a time in the old Shoemaker house on South Franklin street, also occupying for a shorter period the old Hunt house, which site is now occupied by the new Westmoreland Club. Afterwards Mr. Hillard built a large residence at Hillard's Grove and here they lived for some years and became noted for its open hospitality.

Mr. Hillard soon became a leader in Wilkes-Barre's commercial life and he built up a flourishing general mercantile business where Hillard's block on North Main street now stands, which block he built. Branching out still further he became interested in the coal business and consequently in the canal and railroad, and he did much to centre the business of other places in this city. In the prime of his successful

and honorable career, and just as he was about to realize on his many wisely directed investments, he met with an accident which resulted fatally. He was struck by a locomotive and died shortly afterward. He was just in the prime of his business career and when he died his friends lost not only a genial companion and a true friend, but Wilkes-Barre lost one of her most sagacious and most enterprising citizens. Although the effect of his business insight was felt long after his death and is still felt, much greater benefit would undoubtedly have followed his career had he lived.

His daughter, Mary Hillard, was married in April, 1860, to Rufus J. Bell and after living for a while in New York City, where Mr. Bell was engaged in the practice of law, they retired to this city. Mr. Bell was not only a brilliant lawyer, but his mental attainments generally were superior and he was well informed on a wide range of subjects. Mr. Bell died some years ago.

The children who survive are Oliver Hillard Bell, Mary Conyngham Bell and Gertrude Bell—all living at home. Deceased's sisters are Mrs. William L. Conyngham, Mrs. Samuel H. Lynch and Miss Harriet Hillard. William Hillard and T. S. Hillard, both deceased, were brothers. Mrs. Mark B. Hatch of Washington, Mrs. J. Harold Wheeler of Baltimore, Mrs. Louise Patterson of Washington are step-sisters.

Mrs. Bell was a communicant of St. Stephen's Church and while in health she was actively engaged in Christian work.

In the quiet of the home or engaged in the more active functions of the social circle Mrs. Bell manifested a disposition that won for her universal love and esteem. While dignified she was not haughty, and while her mind was enriched with the treasures of literature and was cultivated along other lines as well, she was not vain. Her presence was eagerly sought and her friendship was considered a favor not lightly esteemed. If some women may shine in society and gain popularity by superficial attractiveness or circumstances, hers was deeper and more enduring. Behind her open countenance was the nature of the ideal woman and under whatever conditions she appeared this nature was always supreme. Even death itself cannot dim the memory of such a life. It lives on through the years, spreading its influence and attracting others to its self-same ways.

DEATH OF D. A. FELL, SR.

[Daily Record, Aug. 28, 1897.]

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock came the summons of death to Daniel Ackley Fell, Sr., at his home, 42 North Washington street, and it came very suddenly.

Although quite weak for some time on account of his advanced age, which was over 80 years, Mr. Fell was as well yesterday as usual. He ate heartily at dinner and between 1 and 2 o'clock spoke to his son, Dr. A. G. Fell. A few minutes later as the latter was about to leave the house he assisted his father upstairs, when he became very weak and had to be carried part of the way. Five minutes later he passed away without regaining con-



DANIEL ACKLEY FELL, Sr.

sciousness, heart disease being the cause of death. Mr. Fell had been ailing somewhat for a year or more, but no organic disease could be detected and it was taken for granted that his weakness was brought about by old age. He frequently took short walks and appeared cheerful and contented.

Deceased was one of Wilkes-Barre's most prominent residents and for years

had been associated with its progress and business enterprise. He was the oldest representative hereabouts of a well known and prominent family—and the name has been a familiar one in the Wyoming Valley since Revolutionary days.

Deceased was a son of Jacob Fell and was born in Pittston, May 29, 1817, his ancestors being among the pioneers in the Wyoming Valley. He apprenticed himself to the building trade and grew up to be one of the most noted architects and builders in this part of the State. Among the buildings he erected, or the erection of which he superintended, were the old Methodist Church, the old Episcopal Church, both rebuilt, the old Presbyterian Church, now occupied by the Osterhout Library, the Wyoming Valley Hotel, etc. His name is also on a marble slab in the court house as builder, a structure the solidity and firmness of which for so many years is evidence of his ability in this direction. He was also master builder for the Lehigh & Susquehanna Division of the Central Railroad and won quite a reputation in that position. Mr. Fell's wife is Elizabeth, daughter of the late Alexander Gray, a native of Scotland, who came to Wilkes-Barre in 1832 and became superintendent of the works of the Baltimore Coal Co., later operating the Hollenback mine. Later he became associated with his sons and other parties in coal operations in Schuylkill County and then removed to Princeton, N. J., where he died.

Deceased is survived by two sons, Daniel A., district attorney of Luzerne County, and Dr. Alexander G. Fell; also three sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Rainow, Mrs. Mercy Behee and Mrs. Henry Wilbur of this city.

Mr. Fell's brother-in-law, William Gray, of Newark, N. J., came to town yesterday to see the former, whom he had not seen in thirty years. He arrived just ten minutes after Mr. Fell's death.

Mr. Fell was in his time a hard-working, conscientious man and became well known all through this part of the State. As a builder he was second to none and when some unusually large job in this line was undertaken Mr. Fell was generally consulted. As master builder on the Central Railroad, which position he retained for many years, he achieved a wide reputation. He was a genial and companionable man and in the fullness of years his last days were passed in quiet and in peace.

COMES FROM A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Pittston Gazette, Aug. 29, 1897.]

Postmaster C. M. Williams and wife of Plainsville are entertaining as their guest Mrs. R. E. Kent, of Los Angeles, Cal., who is a sister of Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Kent has lived upwards of twenty years in California. She will prolong her visit with relatives and friends here until about October. Her maiden name was Baker, one of the pioneer families of this valley, and her mother is still living. Mrs. Kent brought Mr. Williams a present of an ostrich egg from an ostrich farm near where she lives. It is hand painted, representing an ostrich running on the plain. The egg in shape is much like a hen's egg, and measures 22x35 inches.

OVER A CENTURY OLD.

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1897.]

Martin Moran, of Providence, Lackawanna County, one of the oldest men in the State, died on Tuesday. The Tribune says:

"Just how old he was no one knows, except possibly the keepers of the parish records in Westport, County Mayo, Ireland, where Moran was christened some time towards the wane of the last century. That he was over 100 years old is certain, but how much over it can only be conjectured.

"His grandson, John F. Moran, a conductor for the Scranton Railway Co., said last night that his grandfather was 117 years of age, but other members of the family doubted this, saying that no one could say with any degree of certainty how old he was.

"The grandson bases his assertion on a statement made to him by the old man about two years ago, that he was then about 115 years of age. The two were having a chat in a casual way and the grandson asked the old man to try and figure out how old he was. "Well," the old fellow replied, "I don't know, to tell the truth, but I must be, according to my best calculations, about 115 years now."

"From two fixed facts Moran's age can be figured out to be all of 117 years. When he was married in Ireland he was 40 years of age, which he remembered from the fact that his

birth record was looked up at the time. His three sons were all born in Ireland and there is a difference of about ten years between the age of the oldest one, Hugh, and the youngest, Thomas. He came to this country and spent a short time in Philadelphia, at which port he landed. He walked from Philadelphia to Carbondale and remained there for some time. Then he moved to Sport Hill, Dunmore, and opened a saloon. He often told that the only hard 'day's' work he ever did in his life was a half a day he worked in Leggett's Gap, when the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western road was being put through to Great Bend. He quit because they would not allow him to smoke on duty:

"The Leggett's Gap road was built just about fifty years ago. Adding forty, the age at which he was married, to ten, the number of years he must have remained in Ireland after his marriage, and fifty, the time that has elapsed since he worked on the Leggett's Gap road, he would be an even 100, but to this must be added the years that he spent in Philadelphia and Carbondale, before he settled in Sport Hill, which would easily make his age anywhere from 110 to 120 years.

"In addition to being the oldest man in the region, Moran was possibly the most remarkable old man that has been ever called to public attention hereabouts. Up to about two years ago he had as good use of his senses as most any man of half his years, and it is less than three years, so his sons say, since he ceased shaving himself. He could read his prayerbook, as he used to say himself, 'as well as the priest,' and he had but one eye at that, the sight in the other having been destroyed by a cataract which formed when he was aboard ship coming to this country. Moran was a saloon keeper nearly all his life.

"Two sons survive him—Hugh, who is between 55 and 60 years, and Thomas, who is about 48. Neither knows his age positively. The third son, John, who died four years ago at the age of 46, left two children—John F. Moran of Providence and Mrs. Hannah Kelly of 31 Lackawanna avenue. The other grandchildren are Hugh, Mary, Kate and Martin Moran, children of Thomas Moran. The centenarian's wife died about five years ago. She, like many extremely old persons, had no accurate knowledge of her age, but it is supposed she was about 85 years old,

SKELETONS FOUND AT PLAINS.

[Daily Record, Sept. 4, 1897.]

What are thought to be skeletons of Indians were unearthed on the property of William McCollough of Plainsville a few days ago. Mr. McCollough is having an underground stable dug from his barn. The workmen unearthed a huge skeleton in a fairly good state of preservation and particularly the teeth, which, with the exception of the back teeth, were as good as in life. The work was continued and the men found several more skeletons, and on Thursday morning the sixth one was exhumed. Old residents living there say they remember no burying ground in that vicinity.

TO MARK AN OLD FORT.

[The Pittston Item.]

The ladies of Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, have a commendable project on foot and have asked the Ferry Bridge Co. to assist them in carrying it into execution. The plan is to mark the site of the old Jenkins fort, of colonial fame, and to this end they have asked the directors to donate the use of a small piece of land lying near the western approach of the bridge as the site of a miniature stockade fort. The directors considered the proposition at the meeting on Saturday afternoon. The question was raised as to whether the company has a clear title to the land desired by the ladies and it was decided to look up the matter. It is probable that the request will be granted and the memorial will undoubtedly be erected.

THE PIONEER CAREY FAMILY.

A recent issue of the Scranton Republican contains the following communication from Plainsville:

"A few days ago your correspondent from the borough of Tunkhannock in writing in regard to changing the name of Lake Carey to some Indian maiden's name, made the remark that the Careys were new comers in that country, or words to that effect. I am not

going to advocate continuing the name of Lake Carey, Barnum's Pond or Marcey's Pond, as it has been called in the past, but will say that the Carey family is connected with the Starks, Shaws, Billingses and Dixons, the early pioneer settlers of Wyoming County. In reference to the Carey memorials, I find that 'John Carey came from Somersetshire, near the city of Bristol, England, about 1634, and joined the Plymouth colony.' The precise date of this arrival in the new world is not known. It is certain that he did not come over in the 'Mayflower,' the 'Fortune,' or the 'Ann.' John Carey was elected constable, the first and only officer elected in the town of Bridgewater, Mass., in 1656. The ancestors for whom Lake Carey was named were descendants of John Carey above mentioned.

"Eleazer Carey came to Wyoming with his sons in 1769. His grandson, Eleazer, was the first postmaster at Pittston in 1811. John, son of Eleazer, who came to the Wyoming Valley in 1769, was a soldier in the Revolution. Miner's history of Wyoming says a 'Joseph and Samuel Carey were killed in the battle and massacre at Wyoming in 1778.'

"Samuel Carey was taken prisoner at the massacre at Wyoming by the Indians and was a prisoner six years. The first Careys left the 'e' out. Later, so far as the writer can learn, Eleazer, the first postmaster at Pittston, added the letter 'e' to the name. Carey avenue in Wilkes-Barre is named after the Carey family. I merely make mention of these facts to show that the Carey family were not the last to arrive in this country."

PARKHURST FAMILY.

A handsome book of over fifty pages has just been published by Judge John F. Parkhurst and Gabriel H. Parkhurst, of Bath, N. Y., containing a history of the Parkhurst family in this country and in England. The family in America dates from about 1635, when George Parkhurst emigrated to this country from England. The book contains an interesting history of the main branches of the Parkhurst family in England, together with a coat of arms in colors which was used by Bishop John Parkhurst of England in the sixteenth century.

THE LATE E. B. AYRES.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10, 1897.]

The saddest offices of the church were yesterday observed at the home of the late Mrs. Ruth B. Hillard, 17 West River street, over the remains of Eugene B. Ayres, who died a few days ago at his home in Audenried. Services were conducted by Rev. Dr. W. H. Pearce, and the quartet from the First Presbyterian Church sang. There were many flowers, made up into beautiful designs and they touched the scene of gloom with some brightness.

The pall bearers were all of Audenried and they had been associated there with deceased. They were W. A. Bayley, E. W. Reese, Joseph McShea, T. A. Kelly and S. I. Miller.

Mr. Ayres came from a noted ancestry, which on his father's side is traced back to Lovelace, one of the followers of Duke William of Normandy, who is prominent in the battle of Hastings, 1066. During that battle Lovelace came upon Duke William, who had been flung from his horse and whose helmet was beaten into his face. Lovelace pulled off the helmet and horsed the Duke again, whereat the Duke said: "Thou shalt hereafter be called Eyre (air) because thou hast given me the air I breathe." After the battle the Duke found him stricken on the field, his leg and thigh having been cut off. He ordered the utmost care for him and on his recovery gave him lands in Derby and for a crest the leg and thigh in armor cut off, and an honorary badge still worn by all the Eyres in England. John Ayres, a direct descendant of the soldier of William the Conqueror, was born in England in 1592. He afterward came to this country with some others, including Rev. John Woodbridge, their pastor. They settled in Haverhill and Newbury, Mass. This was early in the seventeenth century. In 1665 John Ayres and family went to New Jersey and settled in a place they called Woodbridge, in honor of the clergyman who accompanied them to this country. John Ayres was the first settler at Backing Ridge, N. J., and it was he who conveyed to the commissioners the land on which the first log meeting house stood. The father of Eugene B. Ayres was Sylvanus Ayres, of Bound Creek, N. J., all the intervening generations having lived near the place where John Ayres originally settled.

On his mother's side Mr. Ayres's ancestry was also noted. His mother was

a descendant of Hendrick Fisher, first president of Queen's College, now Rutgers, who at the beginning of the revolution was a member of the New Jersey assembly. He was president of the provincial congress, which met at Trenton in May, 1775; represented New Jersey in the congress which met in New York from 1756 until the Declaration of Independence was issued July 4, 1776. He died at Bound Brook, New Jersey, in 1779. He was a native of Holland. The history of this famous patriot has been made the subject of a valuable historical paper by Rev. T. E. Davis. Perhaps as significant a thing as can be mentioned in his career was the action of the standing committee on correspondence and inquiry, February, 1774. Of this committee Hendrick Fisher was the chairman, and it was the duty of the committee to obtain the earliest possible intelligence of all acts and resolution of the parliament of Great Britain that might affect the colonies. January 16, 1774. Hendrick Fisher was elected chairman of the committee on grievances and they presented a report to the assembly which the House adopted, rehearsing the following grievances, which were actually embodied afterward in Jefferson's Declaration of Independence: A standing army kept in the colonies without their consent; assemblies injuriously dissolved; commerce burdened with restrictions, heavy duties imposed by parliament; trial by jury abolished; enormous forfeitures for slight offences; vexation informers exempted from paying damages; trial in England for offences committed in America; deprivation of trial by peers, etc., etc.

A SQUAW 112 YEARS OLD.

Middletown, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1897.—Polly Graves, believed to be 112 years old, the last of the old Cornstalk Tribe, is dying in her cabin on Potts Hill, near Bainbridge. After her death one of the best kept secrets of the Paint Valley, the location of the big lead mine from which the Indians obtained the lead for their bullets and other purposes, will be revealed.

Aunt Polly is the only living person who possesses the secret, and a few days ago she indicated where the mouth of the mine is. The search for it will not be commenced until after her death. The old woman remembers the time when the Paint Valley was the hunting grounds of her

tribe before a single white man had made his appearance there. As long as the oldest resident of Bainbridge can remember she has lived in her cabin on Potts Hill, and she was an old woman when men who are gray-haired now were boys.

REFORM EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

That our community had its spasms of enforcing the laws nearly a century ago is shown by the interesting document which the Record prints herewith. It is the original manuscript minutes of a meeting held in 1813, or at least a copy furnished the local papers for publication. It may surprise some to learn that at that early day there were three local papers.

It will be observed, however, that the members were to be notified of meetings, not through the newspapers, but by written notices posted in the neighborhood, according to the old New England custom. Nearly all the names are familiar to persons of the present generation. Charles Chapman was an uncle of C. E. Butler and Mrs. A. R. Brundage and Rev. Benjamin Bidlack was a well known clergyman, probably grandfather of Congressman Benjamin A. Bidlack. Abel Wheeler had a farm adjoining that of Abram Ryman and was quite a prominent man. Philip Myers was the grandfather of the late Philip Myers and great uncle of Lawrence Myers.

Samuel Carver is commemorated by the hamlet Carverton.

Charles Harris, perhaps father of old Elisha Harris.

David Perkins, father of Capt. Perkins.

Capt. Joseph Tuttle, father of Chester Tuttle.

Capt. Benjamin Smith, an early coal operator in Plymouth.

Joseph Sweetland, ancestor of the Pettebones.

John Gore, ancestor of John Gore Wood.

Capt. Daniel Hoyt, ancestor of ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt.

Capt. Henry Buckingham.

Elnathan Wilson, ancestor of Thomas Taylor and the late Mrs. E. H. Chase.

William Barker, grandfather of Abel Barker.

Col. Benjamin Dorrance, ancestor of the present Dorrances.

Here follows the notice, the original printer's copy of which is handed the

Record by C. E. Butler, whose father, the late Steuben Butler, was then publisher of the Gleaner:

At an adjourned meeting of the Kingston Moral Society conven'd at the House of Philip Myers Innkeeper in said Township on the Second Monday in November A. D. 1813 the reverend Benjamin Bidlack was again call'd to the Chair and Charles Chapman appointed Secretary pro tem.

In consequence of there not being a general attendance of the Members it was moved and seconded that the present Secretary cause written Advertisements to be posted up in the most publick places in each School District in this Township for the purpose of notifying the Members of the time and place of the next Meeting Voted that this meeting stand adjourn'd to the fourth Monday in November at two O'Clock P. M. at this place.

Agreeable to said adjournment and Notice the Members again conven'd at the appointed time and place.

The Reverend Benjamin Bidlack was again call'd to the Chair the Reverend Charles Chapman appointed Secretary Pro tem.

The following Gentlemen Members of said Society were then Chosen as a Committee of Vigilance agreeable to the provisions of the Constitution of the same: Abel Wheller, Edward Foster, Samuel Carver, Charles Harris, Solomon Chapin, David Perkins, Esq., Fisher Gay, Capt. Joseph Tuttle, Capt. Benjamin Smith, Elisha Atherton Second, James Hughes, Horace Parker, Joseph Sweetland, John Goss, George Nase, Elisha Atherton, Capt. Daniel Hoyt, Capt. Henry Buckingham, Darius Williams, Chatham Wilson, William Barker and Aaron Dean, whose Duty it shall be from and after the Date of their receiving Notice of their appointment to diligently enquire after and due presentment make of all Breaches of the good and wholesome Laws of this Commonwealth which shall come to their Knowledge and as far as in them lies endeavor to bring to condign Punishment every and all such Offenders.

Colonel Benjamin Dorrance was appointed Treasurer of said Society for the year ensuing, Charles Chapman Recording Secretary and Voted that the Proceedings of these Meetings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary and published in the three Newspapers printed in Wilkesbarre which advertisements shall be considered sufficient Notice to all the Officers chosen by said Society of their appointment.

Benjamin Bidlack, Chairman.

[Attest] Charles Chapman, Recording Secretary.

IMPORTANT HISTORICAL WORK.

An important contribution to our local annals is the "History of the Luzerne Presbytery," which has just appeared, a handsome volume of 344 pages. The author is Rev. J. Osmond, formerly a clergyman within the Presbytery under consideration, but now a resident of Tacoma, Wash. The introduction is from the pen of the venerable Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke, and in the course of it he says:

"Biography cannot be eliminated from church history and as a result of this the 'History of the Luzerne Presbytery,' as presented by Rev. Jonathan Osmond, is very largely biographical.

"Over what territory did the Presbytery of Luzerne extend? What were the conditions of the country—social, religious and commercial—over which it extended? And what under divine guidance did this Presbytery accomplish before it was merged in the Presbyteries of Lackawanna and Lehigh?

"All these questions Mr. Osmond has attempted to answer in connection with the biographical sketches of the men who did the work in the mission field."

Mr. Osmond came into the Presbytery shortly after its organization in 1843. That is, he came in 1848 and was pastor at Abington for several years. His subsequent life was spent in home mission work, chiefly in the West. He now resides in Tacoma as a retired minister, though still, as strength and opportunity permit, is engaged in the service of his Master.

While in this region he became associated with Rev. Richard Webster (father of Rev. R. B. Webster of Wilkes-Barre) and Rev. John Dorrance of Wilkes-Barre, founders of the Presbytery. These giants of local Presbyterianism are given much space in Mr. Osmond's book, for the history of the Presbytery is inseparable from the story of their lives.

"There is no question (quoting from Dr. Parke), but that the growth and development of the Presbyterian Church within the territorial bounds of the Presbytery has been phenomenal. In the Wyoming coal field there were when the Presbytery was organized in 1843 only three Presbyterian churches south of Carbondale, namely: Wilkes-Barre, Kingston and Lackawanna, and one of these was an infant. Now there are not less than fifty and among them are

some of the strongest churches in the State.

"At the time of the formation of the Lackawanna Presbytery in 1870 ministers were appointed to write up the history of the Presbyteries that were merged in the new Presbytery, but these were little more than historical sketches. There was no room to speak of the work done or the men who did it. Mr. Osmond has attempted to clothe the Luzerne skeleton with flesh and in doing so he has added a chapter to our ecclesiastical history that entitles him to the thanks of the Presbyterian people of the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania and that will be recognized as a valuable contribution to the historical literature of our valley."

The narrative opens with a copy of the charter of 1859. Of the signers only two survive the lapse of forty years—Rev. H. H. Welles, D. D., and Mr. Theodore Strong, both of whom have lost none of their old-time enthusiasm for Presbyterianism in this long interval. Those who have passed over to the majority are John Dorrance, D. D., the venerated "Father" Hunt, the venerable "Father" Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, Rev. S. F. Colt, Messrs. Andrew T. McClintock, John Leisenring, W. Donaldson, G. W. Smith and S. Sherred.

The author then proceeds to describe in very interesting fashion the organization of the Presbytery and the territory occupied, going back then to an account of the first settlement of the valley and of the origin and character of the early settlers. Description is given of the early attempts at introducing the gospel into Wyoming Valley and the founding of the first church in Wilkes-Barre, the date of this event, according to the corner stone of Dr. Hodge's church, being 1772, the year in which Rev. Jacob Johnson was called as pastor.

Then the author gives sketches of all the clergy who were identified with the Presbytery and the development of the work as told in the lives of these godly men.

Though this splendid volume is published under the auspices of the Presbyterian Historical Society, it undoubtedly owes its existence to the material aid furnished by Rev. Dr. Parke and Mrs. G. Murray Reynolds, one of the daughters of Dr. Dorrance. It is not intended as a speculation and a low price has been fixed in order to place it in the reach of all who would like it.

The edition is a small one. The book is bound in a pleasing shade of "Presbyterian true blue" and the leaves have been left untrimmed in the greater part of the edition. It is handsome from a typographical standpoint.

In a valuable book so crowded with local history it is especially unfortunate that it is not provided with an index. The table of contents is something of a help, but only a very little compared with what a good index would be. In view of the emphasis which is being made by all book reviewers as to the absolute necessity that historical books be carefully indexed, the oversight in this case seems inexplicable.

In order to give those who would naturally be interested in the publication an opportunity of obtaining a copy it will be laid before them by Mrs. Casper R. Gregory, a granddaughter of Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, the story of whose thrilling life as an army chaplain and a temperance advocate furnishes material for a most entertaining chapter.

It is worthy of note that the book is entirely of home production, Mr. Baur being the printer and Mr. Raeder the binder. The price is \$1.25.

REUNION OF THE FRANTZ FAMILY

[Daily Record, Sept. 29, 1897.]

A reunion of the Frantz family was held at the old homestead at Dallas on Sunday to celebrate the sixty-seventh birthday anniversary of Mrs. Joseph Frantz. Among those present were: From Wilkes-Barre—Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Reeve and family, Joseph, David, Emily and Edna; Mrs. Z. D. Smith and family, Lulu, Warren, Leroy, Roland, Josephine and Edgar; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Honeywell and family, Ray, Fred, Russell and Nell Marie; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Reeve and family, May, Sadie and Beatrice; Mr. and Mrs. Will Ritter and family, Guy, Phillip and Boyd; Bernard Honeywell and Miss Celia Mooney; from Dallas—Mrs. James Honeywell; Mr. and Mrs. Jud Labar and family, Eva, Isma, Clyde and Clare; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Frantz and family, Ella, Mary and Elmer; from Alderson—Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Morris and family, Beth, Beatrice and Frantz; Binghamton, N. Y.—Mrs. Agnes Ryan; from Centre-moreland—Mr. and Mrs. Arch Whildrick and family, Will, Harry and Esther. There were present twenty-four grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Mrs. Frantz was the recipient of many presents.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

[Daily Record, Oct. 9, 1897.]

The quarterly meeting of the Historical Society was held last evening, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones presiding, in absence of the president, Judge Woodward, who is ill.

The following persons were elected to membership:

Regular—Andrew F. Derr, S. Alexander Hodge, Eugene B. Jenkins, Dr. S. W. Trimmer of White Haven, Arthur D. Dean of Scranton.

Honorary—Thomas M. Drown, LL. D., president of Lehigh University.

Corresponding—Frank Halsey of New York, F. G. Adams, secretary of Kansas Historical Society; Professor William Frear, Ph. D., State College.

Acknowledgement was made of a bottle of Klondike gold, presented by Dr. James of Ashley, and the new volume, History of Luzerne Presbytery.

A resolution of sympathy for Judge Woodward, president of the society, was passed, together with wishes for his recovery.

Dr. Frederic Corss of Kingston made an admirable address on "The drift in the Susquehanna at Pittston." Using some of the geological specimens recently given the society by the Griffith family of Pittston, the speaker gave a capital talk on the geology of this region. The specimens under consideration are "erratics," which have been brought here by glaciers or by being washed down in the beds of the streams. One specimen, a granite pebble, was said to have been brought all the way from New Hampshire. Many curious specimens of fossil shells were shown, which had their origin far to the north of Pittston. It was stated as a fact that the gravel beds at the bottom of our rivers are continually moving forward in mass. Dr. Corss pointed out that the society has a fine collection, which with systematic work could be made one of the finest in the country. He also recommended that there could be established geological cabinets in our schools, in which children could bring specimens, of which this valley is so fruitful.

A. H. McClintock read a paper on "The Work of Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., in the Historical Society."

DEATHS IN LUZERNE COUNTY IN
1897.

The following residents of Luzerne County (exclusive of the Hazelton region) passed away during the year 1897, as taken from the Record files. Those under 10 years are not included. The list is brought down to Dec. 15. The figure after the name is the age.

- Adams, Elsie, 19, W.-B., Sept. 27.
 Adams, Henry, 35, W.-B., March 29.
 Albee, Mrs. Alex., 78, Tannery, Oct. 31.
 Alexander, Miss Emily W. B., Feb. 18.
 Alexander, Mrs. Kate, 59, Pitts., June 5.
 Allen, Otis, 70, Lake Twp., April 8.
 Altemus, Stephen, 52, W.-B., Oct. 6.
 Alter, Mrs. H. A., 45, Plymouth, Feb. 7.
 Aman, Mrs. S., 74, Fairmount Jan. 16.
 Amos, Thomas, 45, Avoca, Sept. 26.
 Anderson, Peter, 30, W.-B., April 27.
 Anderson, Wm., 75, Avoca, March 12.
 Appel, Caroline, 54, W.-B., June 7.
 Armstrong, Janet, 11, W.-B., May 14.
 Armstrong, Mrs. J. 42, W.-B., June 30.
 Arnot, Aaron, 64, Duryea, Jan. 21.
 Ashton, John, 22, Nanticoke, Sept. 27.
 Ashelman, Dora, 14, W.-B., March 28.
 Askew, Mrs. Isaac, Plymouth, April 1.
 Atherton, Henry W. 18, W.-B., Aug. 23.
 Aukenland, Fredrick, W.-B., Oct. 26.
 Austin, Mrs. Eliz. Inkerman, Oct. 19.
 Ayres, E. B. 55, Audenried, Sept. 6.
 Ayres, Mrs. John, Miner's Mills, Oct. 26.
 Baab, John, 76, W.-B., Feb. 6.
 Bailey, Mrs. Kate M., W.-B., July 17.
 Baltz, Wm., 21, White Haven, Mar. 18.
 Balz, William, 21, W.-B., Dec. 13.
 Barnhart, Mrs. M., 78, W. Pitts. Oct. 12.
 Barney, Jacob, 78, W.-B., Feb. 1.
 Barnwell, Mrs. Plymouth, June 15.
 Barth, Jacob, 40, Exeter Bro., July 16.
 Barton, George, 48, Avondale, June 30.
 Barrett, Edward, Avoca, Nov. 25.
 Barrett, John, Pitts. Twp., March 31.
 Barrett, Michael, W.-B., April 12.
 Barrett, Wm., Pittston Twp., Feb. 17.
 Barry, Julius, 15, Plymouth, April 7.
 Bates, Harry, Plymouth, Aug. 25.
 Bates, Mrs. Chas. S., 28 W.-B., May 14.
 Bates, Mrs. Maria, 67, W.-B., Feb. 22.
 Beach, Henry, 48, Edw'dsville, April 23.
 Beasley, George, W.-B., July 13.
 Becker, Joseph, 83, W.-B., Nov. 21.
 Becker, Mrs. Harry, W.-B., May 20.
 Beels, Wm. D., 23, Sugar Notch, Sept. 12.
 Beers, Mrs. M. A., 70, N. Col'mb's, Mar. 29.
 Bell, John, 31, Ashley, April 26.
 Bell, Mrs. Anna, 24, Forty Fort, May 12.
 Bell, Mrs. Mary H., W.-B., Aug. 26.
 Bellas, George, 55, Ashley, July 17.
 Bellamy, Edith, 12, Plymouth, April 8.
 Benjamin, Mrs. A. 78, Parsons, Nov. 30.
 Benson, Wm., 23, W.-B., Nov. 7.
 Bencoter, Mrs. G., 69, F'rm't T., Feb. 24.
 Bertram, Christian, 27, W.-B., Jan. 14.
 Bertram, Geo., 13, W.-B., July 16.
 Bertram, Moses, 69, W.-B., Feb. 16.
 Best, Mrs. H. J., 54, Wyoming, May 7.
 Beyea, Benj. D., 73, W. Pittston, May 2.
 Bird, Peter, Newtown, April 11.
 Black, Mrs. R., 51, Nanticoke, Feb. 18.
 Blackman, Mrs. M. A., 55, Pringleville, March 10.
 Blodgett, Mrs. G., Buttonw'd, April 14.
 Blodgett, Mrs. M., 84, Butt'nw'd, Jan. 7.
 Bohan, Cormack, 73, Pittston, Oct. 31.
 Roland, Mrs. J. M., 35, W.-B., Nov. 4.
 Bone, James, Sr., 71, Pittton, Sept. 25.
 Bonham, Mrs. A. 45, Register, Oct. 19.
 Bradshaw, Mrs. J., 84, Parsons, Dec. 5.
 Bragg, James, 45, Pittston, April 7.
 Brennan, John, 42, Duryea, Sept. 7.
 Brennan, Pat., 54, W.-B., Oct. 19.
 Brenton, Richard, 23, W. Pitts. July 19.
 Brew, John, 76, Dorranceton, Nov. 18.
 Briggs, Eugene, W.-B., June 28.
 Brislin, Mrs. J., Sugar Notch, Jan. 23.
 Broad, Chas., 44, W.-B., March 18.
 Brodrick, Mrs. E. W., 70, W.-B., Jan. 29.
 Brown, John, 28, Pittston Twp., Sept. 7.
 Brown, Mrs. G. W., 68, W.-B., March 2.
 Brown, Mrs. Harris, 70, W.-B., July 11.
 Brown, Mrs. M., 63 W. Pittston, Mar. 13.
 Brown, Mrs., N. 41, Plymouth, July 15.
 Bostin, L., 77, Fairmount Twp., Sept. 5.
 Bostock, Isaac, 74, Pittston, Oct. 13.
 Bossard, Mrs. G. B., W. Pitts., Aug. 1.
 Buchanan, Arch., 33, Pittston, Jan. 12.
 Bulford, John J., 78, Dallas, Nov. 4.
 Burgess, B. 26, Plymouth Twp., May 3.
 Burke, John, 62, Port Griffith, Nov. 10.
 Burke, Michael, 42, Ashley, May 29.
 Burns, Mrs. Alfred, 70, W.-B., March 17.
 Burns, Mrs. Pat., 49, Pittston, Mar. 13.
 Burkert, Anna, 16, Pittston, April 28.
 Burring, Emma, 13, W.-B., Aug. 31.
 Bush, Harry, 46, W.-B., Jan. 31.
 Butler, Patrick, 51, Kingston, Jan. 11.
 Byrne, Mrs. Mary, Plains, April 16.
 Cadwallader, C., Plym. Twp., June 21.
 Callender, Mrs. S., 64, Pleas. Hill, Feb. 8.
 Campbell, Mrs. C. W., W.-B., Aug. 10.
 Campbell, Mrs. H., 65, Kings. Nov. 25.
 Cannon, Mrs. H. 37, Glen Lyon, Feb. 4.
 Carden, T. Jr., 21, Pittston, July 4.
 Carey, Patrick, 41, Ashley, Sept. 27.
 Carey, R. 14, Kingston Twp., Feb. 26.
 Carney, Mrs. Peter, Ashley, May 25.
 Carr, Mrs. Ann, 55, Wanamie, Aug. 3.
 Case, C. W., 80, Jackson Twp., Feb. 1.
 Casey, Mrs. P., 32, Plym. Twp., May 19.
 Castles, Wm., 23, W.-B., Feb. 8.
 Castner, John, 31, Pittston, Feb. 4.
 Castner, Mrs. Wm., 69, Plym., Sept. 17.
 Cassidy, Mrs. Bridget, W.-B., March 15.

- Benson, Daniel, Nanticoke, Oct. 24.
 Cavanaugh, Pat., 39, W.-B., Oct. 11.
 Cawley, John, 50, Forty Fort, May 9.
 Chamberlin, C., 17, Kingston, May 30.
 Chamberlin, G. S., 80, Kingston, Apr. 19.
 Chapin, Mrs. Ward, Dallas, April 22.
 Chenan, John, Pittston, July 2.
 Chollet, Mrs. Joanna, W.-B., Feb. 21.
 Christmas, Jane, 88, W.-B., Nov. 24.
 Church, A. A., 81, Luz. Bro., Sept. 6.
 Clark, James, Pittston, Nov. 23.
 Clark, Mrs. E. W., 45, Plains, Nov. 16.
 Cleary, Edward, 49, Duryea, April 30.
 Cobleigh, W. E., 70, W.-B., Oct. 3.
 Cochran, S., Sr., 84, W. Haven, July 30.
 Cohen, Gustav, 33, W.-B., March 24.
 Cohen, Mrs. A., 64, Pittston, July 22.
 Collier, Alphons. L., 23, Pittston, Apr. 30.
 Collins, Sam., 35, Nanticoke, May 21.
 Coolbaugh, Eli, 76, Askam, Oct. 26.
 Coolbaugh, Mrs. C., 95, W.-B., April 12.
 Condon, Edward, 49, Larksville, Jan. 12.
 Congleton, Jos., 80, Ross Twp., Aug. 31.
 Coons, Captain J., 79, W.-B., Jan. 11.
 Condron, J. G., 17, Kings. Twp., Sept. 8.
 Conners, Mrs. P., 42, Avoca, March 5.
 Connor, J. R., 58, W.-B., June 1.
 Conrad, Mrs. Eliz., 70, Pittston, July 6.
 Conkey, Eleanor, 24, Avoca, Oct. 12.
 Conway, James, 73, W.-B., Aug. 4.
 Corcoran, John, 44, Plains, Oct. 26.
 Corcoran, Mrs. Jas., Parsons, May 6.
 Corcoran, Patrick, Pittston, Feb. 20.
 Corcoran, T. 35, Miner's Mills, Mar. 25.
 Corwin, Mary A., Waymart, July 27.
 Costello, Martin, 32, W.-B., Nov. 15.
 Courtright, Frank, 38, W.-B., Apr. 22.
 Cowans, Mrs. Jas., Sr., 87, W.-B., July 4.
 Coxe, Mrs. Rebecca, 65, Avoca, Dec. 8.
 Craig, Daniel, 60, Ashley, Feb. 15.
 Craig, Mrs. Frank, 54, W.-B., Nov. 25.
 Cragle, P., 48, Conyngh'm Twp., April 6.
 Cranston, David M., 19, Avoca, Jan. 10.
 Crary, Mrs. E., 86, Salem Twp., Mar. 13.
 Crawford, Lillie, 16, W.-B., Dec. 7.
 Cremer, Maria, 47, W.-B., Nov. 1.
 Crouch, Mrs. F. L., 34, W.-B., Oct. 21.
 Cuddy, Patrick, 51, Plymouth, June 4.
 Culkin, Patrick, 38, Pittston, March 27.
 Culver, Mrs. J. M., 52, Hunlock, Aug. 14.
 Cummsky, John, 34, W.-B., May 9.
 Cunningham, John, 48, W.-B., Nov. 30.
 Cunningham, Pat., 50, W.-B., May 11.
 Cunningham, W., 18, Plymouth, May 18.
 Curry, Michael, 52, Pittston, March 9.
 Curry, Mrs. W., 60, Pittston, July 31.
 Curtis, Robert, 63, Plainsville, April 10.
 Curry, Mrs. Jas. F., 32, Duryea, Mar. 23.
 Dalton, Mrs. Agnes, 30, W.-B., July 20.
 Davenport, Ira, 85, Plymouth, Feb. 3.
 Davenport, Mrs. L. S., 86, W.-B., Sept. 27.
 Davenport, Mrs. W., 69, Wyo., Jan. 13.
 Davey Jos., 55, Plymouth, Sept. 18.
 Davey, Mrs. James, 56, W.-B., Mar. 8.
 Davies, D. L., 33, Edwardsville, Sept. 6.
 Davis, Edward, 27, Plymouth, June 3.
 Davis, Edward R., 53, Plymouth, Feb. 7.
 Davis, George, 65, Avoca, March 13.
 Davis, James, 58, W. Pittston, Dec. 10.
 Davis, John, 67, Plymouth, Feb. 7.
 Davis, John S., 71, Duryea, Feb. 23.
 Davis, Miss Annie, 19, W.-B., Sept. 14.
 Davis, Mrs. A., 35, Pittston, Dec. 13.
 Davis, Mrs. Dr., 56, W.-B., April 6.
 Davis, Mrs. Eliz. 72, Plymouth, May 1.
 Davis, Mrs. James, Plains, March 5.
 Davis, Mrs. Reese, W.-B., May 10.
 Davison, Jas., 81, Cambria, Nov. 12.
 Davis, Thomas, 18, Parsons, May 10.
 Davis, Thos. M., 70, Duryea, March 3.
 Davis, T. J., 70, Miner's Mills, Dec. 8.
 Davis, Wm. B., Nanticoke, Nov. 3.
 Davitt, Frank, 50, Pittston, Sept. 1.
 Dawson, Patrick, 65, Plymouth, May 10.
 Delahanty, Thos., 35, Plymouth, Feb. 17.
 Delahunty, Mrs., 68, W. Pittston, Dec. 6.
 Delaney, T., 41, Port Blanchard, Oct. 25.
 Dellar, Elias, Pittston, July 13.
 Dempsey, Pat., 78, Bear Creek, Apr. 25.
 Dennis, Mrs. F. W., 35, W. Pitts., Mar. 1.
 Derig, James, Pittston, May 7.
 Deter, John, 65, W.-B., April 27.
 Devans, Mrs. A., 86, Wyoming, Feb. 20.
 Devaney, Thos., 25, Plains, Feb. 3.
 Devitt, Patrick, 67, Penobscot, May 28.
 De Witt, Clint. 75, Exeter Twp., Jan. 23.
 De Witt, Mrs. M. E., 39, W. Pitts., Aug. 19.
 Dickover, Maria J., W.-B., Jan. 13.
 Dierolf, Henry, 57, W.-B., May 20.
 Dodson, Mrs. A., 50, Huni'k T., Dec. 13.
 Dodson, Nora E., 40, W.-B., July 31.
 Donohue, Pat., 60, Plymouth, Sept. 23.
 Doran, John, 16, Avondale, Oct. 24.
 Dougherty, James, Glen Lyon, June 13.
 Dougherty, John, 14, Pittston, March 31.
 Dougherty, Morris, 32, W.-B., May 6.
 Dougherty, Mrs. Anna, W.-B., Dec. 3.
 Dougherty, Mrs. H. 55, P. Griffith, Feb. 19.
 Dougherty, Patrick, W.-B., April 11.
 Dougher, Mrs. J., 44, Wyoming, Mar. 28.
 Dow, James, 81, Nanticoke, Aug. 16.
 Drake, John, 40, Wyoming, Feb. 11.
 Draney, Jas., 67, Pittston Twp., Oct. 28.
 Drew, Albert G., 68, Pittston, Dec. 11.
 Duffy, Jas., 44, Plymouth, April 3.
 Duffy, Mrs. James, 44, Avondale, July 6.
 Dugan, Barney, W.-B., Nov. 19.
 Dunnigan, Thos., 58, W.-B., Nov. 9.
 Eavenson, Mrs. C., 87, Kingston, Oct. 12.
 Eaton, Mrs. Peter, Alden, March 25.
 Eckenstein, Mrs. C., 32, W.-B., Nov. 1.
 Eddy, George, 22, Plymouth, Oct. 5.
 Edmunds, Isaac, 75, Plymouth, Oct. 5.
 Edwards, Isaac, 74, Plymouth, June 22.
 Edwards, Mrs. C., 35, Fairm'nt, Nov. 16.

- Edwards, Mrs. R., 81, Pittston, April 27.
 Edwards, R., 24, Plymouth, April 20.
 Eggleston, Mrs. W., 54, W.-B., June 2.
 Ehret, Chas. B., 50, Ashley, March 1.
 Eicke, Mrs. Alonzo, W.-B., Dec. 12.
 Eley, Mrs. T., 43, Dorranceton, Jan. 4.
 Elliott, Henry, 66, W.-B., Aug. 7.
 Elliott, I. J., 51, Shickshinny Val., Aug. 8.
 Elston, Mrs. M., 70, Wyom. Co., June 5.
 Engler, Mrs. J., 70, Dorrance T., Sept. 16.
 English, Miss M., Pittston, Nov. 19.
 English, Mrs. Ellen, 90, Pittston, Nov. 9.
 Engler, Mrs., Dorrance Twp., Sept.
 Enkey, Mrs. W., 41, Shickshinny, Apr. 5.
 Ensenger, Miss J., 82, Retreat, Mar. 5.
 Ericsson, Mrs. Nelson, W.-B., June 15.
 Eroh, Mrs. F., 28, Wapwallopen, Dec. 7.
 Eustice, Mrs. Wm., 57, W.-B., June 1.
 Evans, David, Pittston, Sept. 16.
 Evans, Eliz., 12, Nanticoke, March 19.
 Evans, Elizabeth, 71, Pittston, Sept. 11.
 Evans, Miss A., 23, Plymouth, Jan. 1.
 Evans, Mrs. C. W., 53, Ewdsville, Dec. 10.
 Evans, Mrs. D. W., 71, Ashley, Oct. 15.
 Evans, Mrs. Elizabeth, W.-B., Jan. 16.
 Evans, Mrs. Marg., Nanticoke, Nov. 5.
 Evans, Owen R., Nanticoke, Nov. 5.
 Evans, Robert, 28, Plymouth, Jan. 13.
 Evans, Thos. R., 31 Wyoming, Oct. 5.
 Everett, Joseph H., 69, W.-B., April 5.
 Everett, Mrs., 78, Parsons, Sept. 10.
 Everitt, Frank, 14, W.-B., Aug. 9.
 Fadden, James, 57, Pittston, Oct. 24.
 Fahey, Ed., 24, Dorranceton, Apr. 29.
 Farmer, Miss Marg. 21, Pittston, Jan. 5.
 Farrar, Mrs. E., 50, W. Pittston, July 31.
 Fagan, Mrs. P. C., 72, W.-B., Oct. 1.
 Feeney, John J., 31, Pittston, Jan. 3.
 Fell, D. A., Sr., 80, W.-B., Aug. 27.
 Fenwick, John, 63, Forty Fort, Nov. 2.
 Flnn, M., 24, Port Bowkley, Feb. 17.
 Fisher, Geo. H., 37, W.-B., Oct. 9.
 Fisher, Mrs. B., 34, W.-B., April 25.
 Fisher, Mrs. C., 75, W.-B., Sept. 13.
 Fitzsimmons, Walter, Avoca, Jan. 20.
 Fitzpatrick, Mrs. M., Brownt'n, Mar. 13.
 Fix, Mrs. Conrad, Pittston, April 14.
 Flanagan, Mrs. E., 70, Jersey C., Apr. 9.
 Flanagan, Mrs. H. D., 28, N'nt'ke Jun. 10.
 Floyd, Henry, 57, Sugar Notch, Jan. 27.
 Flynn, Mrs. Michael, W.-B., May 5.
 Fogerty, Daniel, 65, Nanticoke, May 1.
 Ford, Michael, Pittston, Sept. 29.
 Ford, Mrs. Eliz., Pittston, Jan. 14.
 Ford, son of Ben., 10, N'nt'ke, Aug. 31.
 Ford, William, Avoca, Nov. 11.
 Fordham, Mrs. F. S., W. Pitts. May 31.
 Foss, Mrs. Dr., 35, Ashley, May 7.
 Fox, Miss Mary, 25, Ashley, Jan. 3.
 Fox, Mrs. James, Plainsville, Nov. 4.
 Frace, Sarah, 79, Plym. Twp., Nov. 8.
 Francis, Reese, 60, Plymouth, Oct. 26.
 Frantz, Mrs. P., 76, Carverton, Mar. 25.
 Freas, Albert H., 27, W.-B., Nov. 19.
 Freare, Mrs. Z., 54, Wyoming, April 4.
 Frederick, Mrs. D., 89, Ashley, July 26.
 Freeman, Mrs. Geo., W.-B., Sept. 8.
 Frick, Jas., 58, Pittston, Dec. 14.
 Fritz, George, 80, W.-B., Nov. 1.
 Furey, Mrs. Jer., 56, Plymouth, Feb. 14.
 Gabel, Mrs. Cath., 75, W.-B., Aug. 11.
 Gabel, Wm., 53, W.-B., July 14.
 Gallagher, Ig., 22, Duryea, Sept. 20.
 Gallagher, Mrs. John, Avoca, March 1.
 Gallagher, Patrick, W.-B., Oct. 31.
 Gaman, Stanley, 19, W.-B., March 29.
 Gangloff, Mrs. R., 67, Plymouth, Mar. 9.
 Gannon, Mrs. M., 70, Pitts. Twp., Jan. 12.
 Garnett, T. N., 12, Hunlock Cr., July.
 Gardner, John, 32, Pittston, Nov. 10.
 Gardner, Mrs. C., 58, Ashley, March 14.
 Gardner, Wm. B., 29, W.-B., Jan. 5.
 Garrahan, C., 60, Plymouth, Feb. 27.
 Garrison, Mrs. G. W., 21, War. Run.,
 March 24.
 Gates, Mrs. Edward, 38, W.-B., July 11.
 Gebler, Mrs. A., 98, Kingston, Mar. 16.
 Geesey, Wm., 22, Plains, July 15.
 Gehl, Michael, W.-B., Aug. 7.
 Geissler, Mrs. Mary, 56, Ashley, Jan. 4.
 George, D. D., Miner's Mills, Oct. 14.
 Gerrity, Pat., 47, Pittston Twp., Dec. 3.
 Gibbs, Mrs. W. H., 37, W.-B., Sept. 25.
 Gibbons, John, 67, Pittston, March 29.
 Gibbons, May, 14, Pittston, Aug. 9.
 Gibbons, S., H., 82, Salem, Twp., Oct. 9.
 Gilchrist, M. H., W.-B., March 7.
 Giles, V. W., 20, Pittston, Sept. 19.
 Gillespie, Mrs. A., 60, Pittston, Nov. 19.
 Gillespie, Mrs. J. J., 34, Wyom., Feb. 18.
 Gillinger, John N., 59, Pittston, Mar. 23.
 Gilligan, Michael F., 47, W.-B., March 5.
 Gilroy, Simon, 25, Avoca, Oct. 11.
 Glivan, John, 65, Plainsville, March 29.
 Gittins, John, 20, W.-B., Feb. 12.
 Golden, Mrs. Julia, 15, Parsons, Oct. 2.
 Golden, Thomas, Pittston, June 17.
 Goldsmith, Miss M., 50, DeMunds, Oct. 8.
 Good, Abram, 91, Shickshinny, Oct. 2.
 Good, Milton J., 74, Wyoming, Jan. 5.
 Goodwin, R., 80, Kingston, Feb. 13.
 Gotche, Frank, Pittston, Feb. 12.
 Gottschalk, Mrs. J., 69, W.-B., Dec. 12.
 Grace, Mrs. Jas., 47, Pittston, June 1.
 Granahan, Mary, 11, St'r'mrv'le, Aug. 10.
 Gravey, John, 57, Sugar Notch, Mar. 24.
 Greenawalt, Myrtle, 14, But'n'd, Oct. 24.
 Greenley, Lewis, W.-B., July 16.
 Gregory, J., 78, Hunlock Twp., Nov. 20.
 Griffith, Isaac, 74, Miner's Mills, Jan. 20.
 Griffith, Mrs. D. D., 48, Kings., Mar. 28.
 Griffiths, Mrs. M., 58, Nanticoke, Feb. 26.
 Gross, Mrs. M., Luzerne Bor., Aug. 5.
 Grover, Mrs. W. W., 28, Luz. B., Mar. 28.
 Grover, Paul, 70, Hobbie, June.
 Gruver, Mrs. S., A., 56, W.-B., Feb. 7.

- Gus, Godfrey, 57, Nanticoke, March 29.
Hahn, E., 65 Plymouth Twp., May 15.
Hakes, Mrs. Dr., 64, W.-B., Nov. 20.
Hall, Jeremiah, 28, Gr. Tunnel, Jan. 12.
Halter, Mrs. L., 59, W.-B., June 12.
Hamlin, Mrs. W., 40, Inkerman, Mar. 23.
Hampson, John, 57, W.-B., June 3.
Handley, Mrs. J., 32, Hanover, Oct. 18.
Hann, H., 80, Ross Twp., May 25.
Harris, Daniel, 72, Plains, Sept. 21.
Harris, John, 68, Pittston, Oct. 26.
Harris, Mrs. Geo., 33, Pittston, Mar. 12.
Harris, Mrs. W. J., 24, Pittston, Jan. 17.
Harris, Robert, 12, W.-B., May 21.
Harrison, C. S., 28, Plymouth, March 31.
Harrison, Miss M., 73, Yatesv'le, Aug. 30.
Harrison, Mrs. J., 69, Ross Twp., Oct. 31.
Harrison, John, 50, Fairmount, Mar. 15.
Hargrave, Helen M., 20, Ashley, Aug. 15.
Harter, Mrs. J., 26, Luz. Bor., April 14.
Hartman, Arthur, 46, W.-B., Mar. 26.
Harkins, John, 63, W.-B., March 31.
Harder, Prof. W., 23, Nanticoke, Jan. 8.
Harvey, B. J., Harveyville, Oct. 20.
Hartman, Myrtle, 12, W.-B., June 2.
Hardman, Mrs. J., 65, Plym. June 3.
Harty, James, 23, Plymouth, Oct. 14.
Haston, Wm., 40, W. Pittston, June 11.
Hatmaker, Mrs. Sarah, Pittston, Dec. 8.
Hatten, Mrs. J., 63, Edw'dsville, Mar. 31.
Hawk, Mrs. M., 75, W. Haven, April 13.
Haycock, Mrs. John, W.-B., April 9.
Healey, James, 52, W.-B., April 26.
Healey, John, 16, Pittston, Aug. 6.
Healey, Mrs. John, Plains, Nov. 17.
Hedden, Mrs. Arles, Nanticoke, Jan. 12.
Hedden, W. H., Sr., N. Columb., July 11.
Heery, Patrick, 48, W.-B., July 7.
Heft, Daniel, Carverton, April 30.
Heidle, Ed., Pringleville, April 4.
Heinrich, Phillip, 86, W.-B., July 31.
Helfrich, Mrs. L., 84, W.-B., Sept. 24.
Heller, Mrs. Daniel, 37, W.-B., Jan. 15.
Helme, Frank, Sr., 80, Kingston, June 6.
Helm, Mrs. H., 81, W. Pittston, Mar. 22.
Henry, Patrick, 35, Plymouth, July 20.
Herrity, Pat'k, 47, Pittston Twp., Dec. 3.
Hersum, Mrs. Cath., Pittston, Jan. 21.
Hess, Isaac, 69, Wyoming, Dec. 8.
Heydt, Mrs. Joel, Ashley, May 29.
Hicks, James, Sr., 53, Plymouth, Jan. 28.
Higgins, James, 56, W.-B., July 8.
Higgins, John, 46, W.-B., July 23.
Higgs, Chas. L., 30, W.-B., May 24.
Hines, Mrs. Norah, Pittston, May 1.
Hoban, Dennis, 52, Plains, Feb. 28.
Hobbs, Miss A., 35, Plymouth, May, 17.
Hoffman, J., 56, Pittston, June 9.
Hofmeister, F. X., 58, W.-B., March 6.
Hogan, Patrick, 39, Ashley, Jan. 18.
Holcomb, Mrs. J., 62, Scranto Jan. 4.
Holdsworth, Mrs. J., 73, Plains, Dec. 10.
Holland, J., 48, Warrior Run, Sept. 28.
Hollihan, Mrs. H., 62, Plym. Twp., Aug. 2.
Holleran, Martin, 60, W.-B., Aug. 9.
Holleran, M., 60, Edw'dsville, April 22.
Holmes, Mrs. T., 50, Fairm't T., Feb. 18.
Hontz, Jacob, 73, Ross Twp., Oct. 25.
Hood, Robert, 53, Pittston, Oct. 29.
Hopkins, Robt., 44, Parsons, Feb. 26.
Hostey, James, 46, Plymouth, Aug. 21.
Houser, A. W., Duryea, Sept. 3.
Houser, Frank., 46, Parsons, Dec. 5.
Houser, Wm. M., 77, Duryea, Aug. 11.
Housenecht, S., 52, Shickshinny, Feb. 22.
Houpt, Mrs. M. B., W.-B., June 1.
Howells, Mrs. W., 45, Plym., Nov. 19.
Howells, H. C., 44, Edwardsv'le, Jan. 29.
Hudson, Mrs. Ida, 47, W.-B., Oct. 31.
Hufford, Mrs. F., 56, W.-B., Feb. 7.
Hughes, Ed., 17, Kingston, April 1.
Hughes, James, 57, W.-B., Feb. 24.
Hughes, Joseph, Nanticoke, Nov. 4.
Hughes, S. E., 76, Pittston, Aug. 24.
Hughes, Wm., 32, Plains, Oct. 26.
Hughey, John, 65, Jackson Twp., July 8.
Hunt, Daniel, 53, Miner's Mills, May 5.
Hunter, Wm., 76, Lake Twp., July 5.
Hutchins, J. A., 49, Wyoming, Aug. 23.
Ingham, Mrs. L. V., 85, W.-B., Sept. 26.
Isaacs, John, 60, Kunkle, Jan. 1.
Jackson, Miss Ruth, 26, W.-B., Mar. 19.
Jacobs, John, W.-B., Nov. 12.
Jacobs, Miles, 70, Pittston, July 20.
James, Elizabeth, 54, Pittston, May 19.
James, Harry, 23, Nanticoke, Dec. 9.
James, Mrs. Gomer, W.-B., Aug. 2.
James, Mrs. J. D., 42, Plymouth, Jun. 18.
Jenkins, Miss J., Plymouth, Aug. 14.
Jenkins, Mrs. Mary, 80, W.-B., Jan. 8.
Johns, Charles, 16, Luz. Bor., July 11.
Johnson, Henry, 79, Plymouth, Nov. 9.
Johnson, Jackson, 50, W.-B., Aug. 18.
Johnson, Mrs. David, 64, Ashley, Jan. 9.
Johnson, Mrs. J., 35, W.-B., June 19.
Johnson, Mrs. P., 80, Parsons, Aug. 6.
Johnson, Ralph, 37, Wyoming, Aug. 26.
Johnston, P., 19, W.-B., Twp., Jan. 20.
Jones, A. H. Philadelphia, Feb. 3.
Jones, Dav'd, 26, Plymouth, March 20.
Jones, D. R., 53, Edwardsville, Sept. 7.
Jones, Ed. R., 64, Plymouth, Nov. 17.
Jones, Fred. H., 42, W.-B., Nov. 4.
Jones, George, Luzerne Bor., Sept. 22.
Jones, James E., 57, W.-B., Sept. 6.
Jones, Jenkins G., 45, Parsons, Aug. 24.
Jones, John H., 56, Nanticoke, Feb. 5.
Jones, John, 60, W.-B., Jan. 23.
Jones, Miss G., 14, Luz. Bor., Feb. 21.
Jones, Miss K., 22, Plymouth, Sept. 5.
Jones, Mrs. Joshua, Nanticoke, Oct. 19.
Jones, Mrs. Jos. J., 40, W.-B., Feb. 9.
Jones, Mrs. J. T., 57, Nanticoke, July 2.
Jones, Mrs. L., 62, Plymouth, May 12.
Jones, Mrs. Mary, 81, Plymouth, Feb. 14.
Jones, Mrs. O. P., 72, Plymouth, Dec. 4.

- Jones, Mrs. W. K., 41, Ed'wdsv'le, Jan. 8.
 Jones, Simon, 36, Pittston, Sept. 23.
 Jones, Thos. O., 37, Plymouth, May 5.
 Jordan, Mrs. Mary, 66, Ashley, July 7.
 Joyce, Mrs. E., 80, Georgetown, Mar. 24.
 Joyce, John, 53, Ashley, Oct. 1.
 Joyce, John, 36, Avoca, July 21.
 Kane, Bartley, W.-B., May 20.
 Kane, Mrs. C., Sugar Notch, March 16.
 Keatley, Rev. W. J., Clark's S., Nov. 3.
 Keeler, H. K., Mountain Top, April 14.
 Keenan, Mrs. J., 40, Parsons, April 4.
 Keller, Henry F., W.-B., Aug. 31.
 Keller, Mrs. Joseph, 37, W.-B., Oct. 28.
 Kelley, Michael, Duryea, Sept. 12.
 Kelly, Edward, 64, W.-B., April 23.
 Kelly, John, 47, W.-B. Twp., Oct. 4.
 Kelly, Michael, 60, Avoca, March 15.
 Kelly, Miss Mary, 24, Kingston, Oct. 4.
 Kelly, Patrick, Georgetown, Aug. 18.
 Kendy, Mrs. Eliz., 67, W.-B., Aug. 11.
 Kenyon, Mrs. A., 76, W. Pitts., Aug. 27.
 Knelly, John, Sr., 68, W.-B., Feb. 16.
 Kleiderlein, John, 22, W.-B., June 27.
 Klosson, Mrs. M., 67, Hanover, Jan. 1.
 Kline, Jeremiah J., 50, Ashley, Nov. 14.
 Kline, Mrs. Wm. P., W.-B., Feb. 17.
 Kleckner, J. R., 49, Nanticoke, June 3.
 Konkell, Mrs., Pittston Twp., March 27.
 Kowalko, Mrs. A., 75, Plymouth, Jan. 6.
 Kelland, John, Kingston, May 22.
 Krebs, Mrs. Mary, 39, W.-B., July 3.
 Kreidler, Mrs. Edith, W.-B., May 14.
 Kreidler, Mrs. M., 23, W.-B., May 12.
 Krickbaum, Mrs. Wm., 50, Aug. 18.
 Kromes, Mrs. K., 70, W. Haven, Feb. 24.
 Krotzer, John J., 69, Pittston, July 22.
 Kennedy, G. E., 30, Auchincloss, Dec. 14.
 Kennedy, Jas., 38, Mount. Top, July 24.
 Kennedy, John, 41, W.-B., March 23.
 Kennedy, Mrs. J., Harvey's L., April 3.
 Kern, John, 67, W.-B., Jan. 22.
 Kern, Mrs. John, 57, W.-B., April 16.
 Kerstetter, P. H., 35, Forty Ft, Feb. 22.
 Ketcham, Robt., 30, W. Pittston, Aug. 4.
 Kidney, Carrie May, 18, W.-B., Aug. 8.
 Kingsbury, Mrs. S., 81, Hunt'gt'n, Nov. 12.
 Kinney, Miss Anna, Plains, March 27.
 Kipp, John, 65, W.-B., Aug. 30.
 Kirkendall, Miss E., 35, W.-B., Mar. 18.
 Kishpaugh, Mrs. W., 43, Hollyw'd, Jan. 24.
 Knies, Mrs. A., 32, Wright T., Sept. 19.
 LaBar, Rev. J., Wyoming, Sept. 18.
 Lahr, Irving, 20, W.-B., Nov. 29.
 Langan, Andrew, W.-B., July 7.
 Langan, Martin, Avoca, Sept. 10.
 Langen, Wm., 17, W.-B., Jan. 1.
 Larson, Aug., 26, Pittston, March 22.
 Laudenberg, Mrs. S. C., 35, Wyom., Feb. 7.
 Lavan, Mrs. F. K., W.-B., Oct. 1.
 Lavin, George, 19, Newtown, Jan. 18.
 Lavin, Michael F., 23, W.-B., March 8.
 Lawler, Mrs. Peter, 57, Plains, May 16.
 Law, Mary A., 37, W.-B., May 19.
 Laycock, H. A., 63, Wyoming, Aug. 5.
 Lazarus, Mrs. Geo., 41, W.-B., Jan. 25.
 Lehman, James, Ashley, April 3.
 Lee, Mrs. J. L., 40, Plymouth, March 2.
 Lees, Mrs. Geo., 79, Plymouth, Nov. 14.
 Leonard, E., 35, Sweet Valley, Jan. 9.
 Lewis, John T., 42, W.-B., Nov. 8.
 Lewis, Joseph, 40, Kingston, March 15.
 Lewis, Mrs. David T., 62, W.-B., Feb. 14.
 Lewis, Mrs. M. W., 45, Plym., July 31.
 Lewis, Mrs. S., 37, Nanticoke, Feb. 17.
 Lewis, Thomas, 33, Edwardsville, July 8.
 Lewis, Thos. E., 55, Plains, May 3.
 Lewis, T. R., 55, Buttonwood, July 21.
 Lilly, Mrs. Mary, Pittston, Dec. 3.
 Lindon, Mrs. C., 26, Parsons, Oct. 26.
 Lindsay, Alex., 19, Plains, April 28.
 Lines, Geo., 42, Oliver's Mills, April 30.
 Linn, Mrs. C. H., 27, W.-B., Oct. 3.
 Lloyd, Mrs. W., 81, Plymouth, Sept. 15.
 Lochman, Mame, 14, Parsons, April 16.
 Loftus, Mrs. S., 27, Plainsville, June 23.
 Loftus, Thomas, 23, Avoca, Nov. 3.
 Long, John, Lee, Feb. 20.
 Lorish, Lewis, 78, Shickshinny, Mar. 16.
 Lucas, Mrs. Edward, W.-B., Jan. 4.
 Lutz, Cornelius, 39, W. Haven, Jan. 28.
 Lyons, Mrs. Hugh, Ashley, Feb. 14.
 Lynch, Edward, 32, Pittston, Feb. 19.
 Lynch, Michael, Parsons, May 21.
 Lynch, Miss M., 27, Plymouth, Aug. 25.
 Lynn, Mrs. John, 48, Pittston, Sept. 8.
 Lyons, Wm., Avoca, Nov. 25.
 MacDonald, Wm., 69, Pittston, Mar. 24.
 Macknight, John S., Phila., Jan. 9.
 Madden, John, 22, Pittston, March 21.
 Madden, Pat., 26, Sebastapol, July 17.
 Magee, M., 53, Nanticoke, March 24.
 Mahon, Frank, 17, Kingston, Feb. 21.
 Mahon, Mrs. Ann, Inkerman, Feb. 21.
 Mahon, Thos., 64, W.-B., Nov. 13.
 Mains, Isabella, 64, Plymouth, May 6.
 Malia, Ellen, 46, W.-B., March 24.
 Maloney, Mrs. M., Pittston, March 18.
 Maloney, Patrick, 27, Plains, Dec. 1.
 Mallory, Mrs., Kingston Twp., Dec. 2.
 Manion, Miles, 40, Ashley, Nov. 12.
 Mangan, Patrick, 65, W.-B., May 6.
 Manghan, Mrs. W., 40, P. Griffith, Mar. 9.
 Mann, Agnes, 49, W.-B., April 25.
 Mann, Mrs. M., Plains Twp., Aug. 25.
 Mann, Mrs., 72, W.-B., Feb. 10.
 Manley, Joseph, Parsons, Jan. 18.
 Marden, S., 54, Plains, Sept. 24.
 Marian, Mrs., Pittston, Oct. 1.
 Marsh, G. W., 60, Wyoming, Aug. 14.
 Marsh, Mrs. G. W., 58, Wyom., Sept. 27.
 Martin, Harry, 21, Askam, Sept. 9.
 Matthes, Mrs. John, 74, W.-B., Nov. 29.
 Matthewson, Mrs. H., 34, W. Pitts., Feb. 3.
 Matthews, Rich., 17, Ashley, Jan. 3.
 Mayer, Miss Eliza W., W.-B., Oct. 12.

- McAfee, Pat., 35, Parsons, July 24.
 McAndrew, Miss M., 30, W.-B., Oct. 23.
 McAndrew, Patrick, Avoca, Dec. 3.
 McArdle, P., 62, Nanticoke, March 16.
 McBride, Mrs. Patrick, W.-B., April 1.
 McBride, Mrs. P., W.-B., March 31.
 McCabe, Mrs. Ruth, 48 Exeter, Feb. 8.
 McCann, Patrick, Retreat, May 6.
 McCarter, Jas., 36, Pittston, Feb. 4.
 McCarthy, Wm., 63, Plym. Twp., Jan. 12.
 McCue, Cornelius, 48, Plymouth, Mar. 9.
 McCue, Daniel, 22, Pittston, July 21.
 McCulloch, Mrs. W., 78, Cal., Jan. 22.
 McCulloch, Mrs. W., 57, Plainsv., Apr. 9.
 McDermott, P., Port Griffith, March 29.
 McDonald, Miss M., 23, Pittston, July 6.
 McDonald, T., 58, Miner's Mills, Mar. 8.
 McDonnell, Ed. P., Pittston, Nov. 19.
 McDonnell, Matilda, Avoca, Oct. 10.
 McDonnelly, Mich., 14, Pittston, Jan. 23.
 McDonough, Jas., 70, Ashley, Jan. 9.
 McDowell, Sam., 70, Pittston, April 1.
 McGarry, Mrs. O., Pittston, Oct. 3.
 McGeever, Miss K., 51, W.-B., June 29.
 McGinnis, Ed., 43, Duryea, Oct. 28.
 McGonigal, P., Warrior Run, Dec. 8.
 McGovern, Anna, 18, Sebastap'l, Feb. 17.
 McGovern, John, 32, Plymouth, May 26.
 McGraw, Mrs. J., 39, W.-B., Nov. 9.
 McGroarty, P., 74, Plains Twp., Aug. 21.
 McGuigan, Pat., 37, W.-B., Aug. 16.
 McGuire, Geo., 60, Pittston, Feb. 4.
 McGuire, Harlan F., 29, W.-B., Oct. 29.
 McGuire, Miss B., 15, Luz. Bor., Mar. 25.
 McGuire, Mrs. A. B., Parsons, March 1.
 McHale, John, 45, Avoca, April 14.
 McHale, Martin, 11, Duryea, Nov. 4.
 McHale, Patrick, 17, Pittston, April 23.
 McHenry, Hon. J., 76, Cambra, Mar. 29.
 McHugh, Mrs. M., Port Bowkley, July 9.
 McIntyre, Mrs. J., 28, Plym. T., May 27.
 McKane, Mrs. Jas., 56, Avoca, April 7.
 McKee, Mrs. M., 42, W. Pitts., Jan. 30.
 McLaughlin, Jas., 30, W.-B., Sept. 30.
 McMahon, Rich., Mountain Top, Dec. 3.
 McManaman, A., Sugar Notch, June 24.
 McNamara, Miss M., 35, Pitts., Mar. 24.
 McNamara, Mrs. M., Pittston, March 5.
 McNelis, Patrick, 50, Ashley, Nov. 19.
 McNulty, Martin, Pittston, March 31.
 McTague, Anna, 54, Lehigh Tan., Jul. 11.
 Meade, Miss Mary A., 28, W.-B., Nov. 6.
 Meade, Mrs. John, Avoca, Aug. 3.
 Meehan, C., Miner's Mills, June 16.
 Meehan, Jas., 46, Alden, Jan. 3.
 Meekins, Richard, 15, W.-B., May 10.
 Meier, Mrs. Anna, W.-B., July 6.
 Melsner, Mrs. L., 78, Edw'dsville, Oct. 28.
 Meixell, Peter, 77, Salem Twp., Sept. 30.
 Meixell, Sarah D., 45, Salem T., Aug. 25.
 Messinger, S., 64, Mountain Top, April 6.
 Metzger, Miss M., 55, W.-B., Aug. 1.
 Miller, John A., 82, W.-B., Nov. 2.
 Miller, Mrs. Ed., 47, Pittston, April 25.
 Miller, Mrs. Julia, 40, W.-B., Nov. 13.
 Miller, Mrs. G. W., 22, W.-B., June 7.
 Miller, Mrs. Mary A., 36, W.-B., Sept. 18.
 Mitchell, Mrs. M., 35, Pittston, Sept. 1.
 Moffat, W. A., 63, Yatesville, March 2.
 Monroe, Mrs. Jas., 20, Avoca, Jan. 7.
 Mooney, J., 56, Plymouth Twp., July 23.
 Mooney, Mrs. B. F., 23, W.-B., Feb. 20.
 Mooney, Mrs. B., 52, Luz. Bor., Dec. 2.
 Moore, John, Sr., 62, Plymouth, Dec. 13.
 Morahan, Mrs. T., Inkerman, Feb. 21.
 Moran, Anthony, Avoca, Oct. 27.
 Moran, M., Mill Creek, July 16.
 Moran, Mrs. Susan, 57, W.-B., Feb. 10.
 Morcom, Isaac, 40, Plymouth, Dec. 14.
 Morgan, Arthur, 53, Plymouth, Feb. 13.
 Morgan, D. M., 45, Plymouth, June 13.
 Morgan, D., 10, Plymouth, May 18.
 Morgan, H., 19, Edw'dsville, April 3.
 Morgan, Miss Gert., Pittston, June 24.
 Morgan, Mrs. G. B., 38, W.-B., July 9.
 Morgan, Mrs. S. E., 83, G. Lyon, July 25.
 Morgan, Mrs. T., 66, Nanticoke, Sept. 18.
 Morgan, Owen, 58, Plymouth, Oct. 21.
 Morgans, D. S., 61, Midvale, April 10.
 Morgan, Thomas, 56, W.-B., Dec. 15.
 Morgan, Thos. D., 50, W.-B., Jan. 30.
 Morio, Mrs. Francis, 64, W.-B., Nov. 25.
 Morris, David E., 64, W.-B., Oct. 15.
 Morris, E. P., 72, White Haven, May 15.
 Morris, Mrs. J. M., 30, Plains, June 23.
 Morris, Thos., 60, Nanticoke, June 22.
 Morrissey, Mrs. J. J., 24, W.-B., Feb. 19.
 Moses, Mrs. Jane, Scranton, July 8.
 Mowery, A. K., Nanticoke, Sept. 29.
 Mowery, Joseph, 71, W.-B., May 26.
 Moyer, Jas., 68, Plymouth, Jan. 14.
 Moyer, Mrs. Phillip, 49, W.-B., Nov. 9.
 Moylan, M., Port Griffith, July 5.
 Moyles, Mrs. Mary, 30, W.-B., July 28.
 Moyles, Patrick, 50, W.-B., Nov. 9.
 Mularkey, M., 45, Pittston, March 24.
 Mullally, John J., 33, Plains, May 30.
 Mullen, Pat., 46, Nanticoke, Aug. 1.
 Mullen, Patrick, Pittston, June 22.
 Mullen, Thos., 68, Pittston, April 6.
 Mullin, Jas., 46, Pittston, Feb. 13.
 Mullin, Thos., Pittston, April 6.
 Mulrooney, Mrs. M., Avoca, Sept. 22.
 Munday, Joseph, 32, W.-B., May 2.
 Mundy, Thos., Jr., 39, Pittston, May 4.
 Murphy, J., Beach Haven, March 20.
 Murphy, Miss Annie, 24, Pitts., Aug. 15.
 Murphy, Mrs. Agnes, Avoca, April 10.
 Murphy, Mrs. Edward, W.-B., Feb. 21.
 Murphy, Mrs. P., 39, Larksville, June 6.
 Murphy, Wm., 54, W.-B., Sept. 26.
 Murray, Capt. M., Pittston, Jan. 7.
 Nafus, Joshua, Exeter Twp., June 1.
 Nalley, Mrs. John, Duryea, Aug. 31.
 Nantsiel, Mrs. A., 47, W. Haven, Jan. 7.
 Naugle, Louis, 20, W.-B., Feb. 11.

- Nealon, John, Pittston, Jan. 18.
 Nealon, Michael, 38, Avoca, July 19.
 Neary, Thos., Sr., 56, Pittston, Aug. 27.
 Nebone, Harry, 45, Avoca, Feb. 8.
 Neuer, Mrs. John, W.-B., Jan. 4.
 Newberry, S., 25, Plymouth, Feb. 2.
 Newsbigie, John, 84, W.-B., Feb. 13.
 Nichols, Miss Anna, Pittston, Sept. 20.
 Nicholson, Mrs. J., 21, Pittston, May 18.
 Nicholson, Oscar F., 62, W.-B., Jan. 14.
 Niles, Miss Dora, 32, W.-B., May 28.
 Norman, Thos., Warrior Run, Sept. 9.
 Norris, Mrs. Wm., 73, Kingston, Jan. 17.
 O'Brien, F., 12, Miner's Mills, April 14.
 O'Donnell, Miss M., Pittston, April 28.
 O'Donnell, Pat., 50, Nanticoke, Mar. 30.
 Oldershaw, Mrs., Plains, Sept. 7.
 Oldfield, Ed., 49, Nanticoke, May 18.
 Oldfield, Wm., 20, Nanticoke, June 11.
 O'Mara, M., 60, Plymouth, March 14.
 Oplinger, Mrs. A., 45, Mill Cr., Mar. 26.
 O'Rourke, John, 51, Newtown, Feb. 14.
 O'Rourke, Maggie, 23, Newt'wn, Feb. 24.
 O'Rourke, Mrs. J., 35, Pittston, April 1.
 Ostrander, Mrs. A., W. Pittston, Aug. 9.
 Overton, Harry, 14, W.-B., Feb. 24.
 Owens, Ed., 11, Warrior Run, May 20.
 Owens, Elizabeth, Pittston, Oct. 9.
 Owens, Mrs. A., Mountain Top, May 5.
 Owens, Thos., 38, Miner's Mills, Feb. 17.
 Pace, Wm., 33, Kingston, July 16.
 Pack, Wm., Kingston Twp., Jan. 25.
 Palmer, G. H., 56, W.-B., April 28.
 Parker, Geo., 46, Edwardsville, May 22.
 Parker, Mrs. D., 25, Miner's Mills, Jan. 2.
 Parry, Ed., 27, Plains Twp., Aug. 10.
 Parry, Thos., 54, Dorranceton, Oct. 10.
 Patterson, C. R., 63, Pittston, July 18.
 Peck, Mrs. S. J., 64, Forty Fort, Jan. 26.
 Pembridge, Mrs. Wm., Plains, Feb. 19.
 Perry, Mrs. Fred., 23, Avoca, April 5.
 Peterman, Eliza, 19, W.-B., May 24.
 Peters, Jacob E., 27, Nanticoke, Feb. 18.
 Pettebone, Verna, 11, Forty Ft., Aug. 14.
 Phelps, S. H., W.-B., Dec. 11.
 Philbin, T., 19, Sebastopol, April 21.
 Phillips, A. S., 53, W.-B., Sept. 6.
 Phillips, J., W.-B., April 27.
 Phillips, Mrs. J. B., 23, Pittston, Aug. 20.
 Phillips, Mrs. W., 42, Dorranc't'n, Feb. 25.
 Phillips, Oliver P., 69, W.-B., June 15.
 Phoenix, Mrs. Jane, W.-B., March 8.
 Pierce, Mrs. John, Plymouth, Nov. 2.
 Pierce, Mrs. L., 69, Dorrancet'n, Mar. 10.
 Pier, Dr. W. H., 74, Avoca, Feb. 7.
 Pierson, Miss C., 16, Larksville, Aug. 30.
 Poland, Mrs. A., 82, W.-B., April 29.
 Polk, Mrs. S. W., 70, Plymouth, April 27.
 Porter, Mrs. E. L., 28, Luz. Bor., Jan. 23.
 Porter, Mrs. S. R., W. Haven, April 4.
 Posten, Mrs. J. D., 62, Pittston, May 25.
 Powell, Mrs. E., 82, Plymouth, March 1.
 Powell, Rich., 65, Nanticoke, March 30.
 Price, Benjamin, W.-B., May 19.
 Price, Mrs. D. H., 61, Lee, Oct. 15.
 Price, Mrs. Louisa, 68, W.-B., Nov. 24.
 Price, Wm., 66, Plymouth, March 10.
 Protheroe, D., 61, Plymouth, Nov. 24.
 Pugh, Evan, 43, Pittston, Sept. 30.
 Pursel, Artenius, 56, W.-B., Nov. 21.
 Puscak, Mrs. M., 29, Plymouth, Aug. 24.
 Quigley, Mrs. M., 51, Parsons, April 19.
 Quinn, John, 54, Middleburg, Sept. 27.
 Ralsch, Chas., 31, Nanticoke, March 20.
 Ramsay, Edward, 52, W.-B., Oct. 17.
 Ramsay, W. H., Miner's Mills, Oct. 3.
 Reap, P. M., 41, Pittston Twp., Mar. 26.
 Reddington, Mrs. M., 48, Plym., May 21.
 Reed, Mrs. R., 70, Plym. Twp., Jan. 17.
 Reel, Benj., 54, W.-B., Aug. 2.
 Reese, Mrs. E. H., 38, Plym., Mar. 28.
 Reese, Mrs. J., 31, Plymouth, March 22.
 Reese, Mrs. J., 31, Plymouth, Sept. 18.
 Reese, Mrs. Peter, 49, W.-B., Jan. 21.
 Reese, Peter, 39, W.-B., April 29.
 Regan, Martin, 50, Pittston, July 21.
 Reilly, James G., Ashley, Oct. 27.
 Reilly, Miss Lucy, 23, W.-B., July 14.
 Reinhimer, Mrs. P., Dorrance T., Apr. 27.
 Reister, George, 42, W.-B., April 8.
 Renshaw, Theo., 19, Plymouth, Nov. 1.
 Reynolds, Mrs. M. B., 75, Dor'n'c't'n, Nov.
 Reynolds, W. H., 65, W.-B., Nov. 27.
 Rhodes, Amos, 53, Nanticoke, June 16.
 Richards, Edward T., 76, W.-B., Mar. 11.
 Richards, L. R., 30, Plymouth, Oct. 5.
 Richards, Miss S., 24, Pittston, Feb. 21.
 Richards, Wm., Pittston, March 28.
 Ridall, Wm., 88, W.-B., Jan. 2.
 Riley, Mrs. Thomas, 38, W.-B., Oct. 8.
 Riley, Patrick, 48, W.-B., Nov. 29.
 Rimer, Levi, 53, W.-B., July 13.
 Rinehart, Geo., 56, W.-B., April 27.
 Roach, Mrs. Cath., 38, Pittston, May 29.
 Roberts, J. L., 35, Plymouth, Feb. 18.
 Roberts, Mrs. Ben., 57, Pittston, May 19.
 Roberts, Mrs. S., 25, W.-B., Sept. 2.
 Robertson, A. C., 33, Athens, Nov. 23.
 Robertson, Mrs. P., 47, Inker, June 26.
 Rodenbecker, John, 13, W.-B., July 16.
 Rodgers, Mrs. E. J., 38, W.-B., June 25.
 Rogan, Cella, Pittston, May 18.
 Root, Mrs. Jos., 30, Ashley, March 23.
 Root, Mrs. R., Dorrance Twp., Jan. 28.
 Rose, Mrs. Jennie, 26, Wyom., Feb. 25.
 Rosenfelt, Mrs. N., 42, W.-B., Dec. 13.
 Ross, Mrs. Willbur, Ross Twp., Aug. 3.
 Rottman, Michael, 75, W.-B., May 27.
 Roushey, Eliz., 16, Askam, Aug. 30.
 Roushev, Mrs. W. C., 83, Dallas, Mar. 1.
 Rowe, Mrs. J. H., 38, W.-B., Dec. 2.
 Ruhf, Daniel, 66, Ashley, Feb. 1.
 Ruland, Sebastian, 86, W.-B., May 10.
 Rule, Mrs. E., 60, Wanamie, March 12.
 Runyan, W. S., Nanticoke, July 11.
 Rutledge, George, 66, Inkerman, May 15

- Rutledge, Mrs. Mary, Avoca, April 15.
 Salron, Wm., 64, W.-B., Nov. 29.
 Salsburg, Harris, 55, W.-B., March 30.
 Sammon, Hugh, 26, Pittston, Feb. 28.
 Sammon, Mrs. J., 60, Avoca, May 20.
 Samuel, Thomas, 52, W.-B., Aug. 16.
 Sanders, Mrs. N., 93, Avoca, Aug. 15.
 Sarber, Mrs. C. W., Nanticoke, Mar. 20.
 Sauer, Killian, 81, W.-B., Aug. 6.
 Sax, Mrs. G. M., 66, W. Pittston, Feb. 24.
 Scanlon, Miss Kate, 23, Ashley, June 18.
 Schearer, Julia M., 15, W.-B., Sept. 19.
 Schleicher, 30, W.-B., Nov. 12.
 Schmoll, Mrs. Wm., W.-B., June 22.
 Schneider, Mrs. H., 40, W.-B., July 18.
 Schadt, Mrs. W., 41, Plainsville, July 12.
 Schrage, Wm., 66, W.-B., May 25.
 Schrode, Miss Kate, 32, W.-B., March 3.
 Scott, John, 30, W.-B., March 27.
 Scott, Mrs. E., 37, Lake Twp., Oct. 30.
 Scureman, Mrs. E., 46, W.-B., Jan. 17.
 Seabold, Mrs. J., Pringleville, April 3.
 Search, Lot, 82, Union Twp., April 17.
 Seelling, Mrs. Frank, 40, W.-B., June 28.
 Selover, Dr. F. A., 42, W.-B., Oct. 11.
 Setther, John, 78, W.-B., Oct. 3.
 Shaffer, Mary, 82, Hol'n'b'k Twp., May 25.
 Sharp, Peter, 82, Exeter Twp., April 27.
 Shaver, Mrs. J. M., 50 Dallas, June 24.
 Shea, M., 60, Kingston Twp., May 5.
 Shellhammer, Mrs. H., 82, Sugarloaf Twp., Oct. 6.
 Shenan, Mrs. S., 59, Plymouth, Oct. 29.
 Sheridan, F., 45, Plym. Twp., Nov. 26.
 Sheridan, John, 21, Plymouth, Dec. 14.
 Sheridan, Miss R., 21, Pittston, Jan. 10.
 Sheridan, Mrs. F., 41, Plym., Nov. 16.
 Sheridan, Mrs. Mary, Pittston, Feb. 19.
 Sherlock, Mrs. J., 42, Plym. Twp., Apr. 12.
 Shields, Friese, 38, Plains Twp., Oct. 15.
 Shiffer, Hiram, Mill Creek, Aug. 22.
 Shiffer, Jas., 73, Dorranceton, Feb. 16.
 Shiffer, Mrs. Sarah, 65, W.-R., March 19.
 Shoemaker, Mrs. R. C., Forty Ft, Dec. 13.
 Shonk, Mrs. Jackson, 76, Plym., Mar. 14.
 Shovlin, Patrick, 25, W.-B., April 23.
 Shriver, M., 40, Pittston, July 1.
 Shulde, Mrs. M., 48, Wyoming, June 13.
 Shupp, C. E., 14, Maple Grove, Jan. 10.
 Shupp, Peter, 75, Plymouth, Dec. 10.
 Simons, Mrs. E., 89, Jackson T., Aug. 16.
 Simpson, Mrs. L., 38, W.-B., April 24.
 Sink, Mrs. Jesse, 46, Kingston, Jan. 29.
 Sisk, Wm., 47, Kingston, Jan. 20.
 Sleusser, Mrs. E., 55, Kingston, Sept. 26.
 Sliker, Mrs. S., 86, W.-B., Feb. 21.
 Small, Louis, 71, W.-B., Sept. 10.
 Smith, Miss H., 20, Pittston, Nov. 20.
 Smith, Mrs. Draper, 79, W.-B., Aug. 12.
 Smith, Mrs. M. A., 50, Nanticoke, July 14.
 Smith, Mrs. R., 72, Fairm't Twp., Jan. 18.
 Smith, P. J., 73, Seybertsville, April 21.
 Smith, W. M., 50, Pittston, Nov. 20.
 Smoulter, J. Sr., 88, Nanticoke, Dec. 9.
 Smull, Mrs. John, W.-B., Oct. 21.
 Snea, M., 60, Forty Fort, June 18.
 Snee, Patrick, 21, Brodrick, July 18.
 Snyder, B., 40, Pittston, Oct. 15.
 Snyder, Corey F., 31, W.-B., July 28.
 Snyder, E. L., 60, Ashley, Oct. 6.
 Snyder, Mrs. B., 52, Dallas, March 15.
 Soloman, Mrs. E., Glen Lyon, Feb. 4.
 Somers, Mrs. T., 69, Kingston, Nov. 9.
 Sones, Wm., 50, Wapwallopen, May 26.
 Space, Mrs. Chas., 64, Wyom., May 18.
 Speece, Mrs. C. W., 37, W.-B., Feb. 19.
 Spencer, Jetter, 65, Kunkle, May 30.
 Splitzer, Emil, 46, Nanticoke, March 19.
 Steele, Alex., Huntsville, Sept. 29.
 Steele, J. W., 80, Fairm't Twp., Apr. 3.
 Steele, Mrs. J., 62 Jackson Twp., June 23.
 Stetler, E. B., 83, W.-B., June 3.
 Stevens, Mrs. M., 53, Fairm't, Oct. 29.
 Still, Miss M. M., 19, Shavert'n, Aug. 7.
 Stivers, Mrs. H. W., 40, Sloucm., Aug. 11.
 Stock, Fred., 59, Forty Fort, April 22.
 Stone, Gideon, L., 65, W.-B., June 19.
 Streicher, Mrs. Mary, W.-B., Sept. 10.
 Stretzinger, Valentine, Plains, June 26.
 Stroh, David, 75, Forty Fort, June 4.
 Strunk, Mrs. F., Dorrance Twp., Feb. 25.
 Stryboskie, Jos., 72, W.-B., June 6.
 Stubblebine, C., 33, W. Pittston, May 24.
 Stuckey, Mrs. Fred., Duryea, June 24.
 Studder, Charles, 45, Avoca, Aug. 6.
 Stuebner, Jacob, 77, W.-B., March 5.
 Stull, Elmer, 35, Parsons, June 3.
 Sullivan, Dennis, 70, Maltby, Aug. 24.
 Sullivan, Mrs. M., 70, W.-B., July 11.
 Sutton, Hon. C. B., 67, W.-B., Sept. 6.
 Sweeney, Miss F. C., 30, Plym., Mar. 8.
 Swingle, E. B., 50, Shickshinny, July 14.
 Tallor, Eliz., 72, Nanticoke, July 5.
 Taylor, Harry, 50, Plymouth, July 19.
 Taylor, John, 50, Parsons, Sept. 23.
 Temby, Mrs. Eliz., 67, W.-B., Aug. 10.
 Tennant, Mrs. M. E., Pittston, April 13.
 Terrett, J. H., Ashley, Feb. 10.
 Terrett, Miss K., 26, Ashley, July 8.
 Thomas, Annie, E., 17, Ed'dsv'ie, Mar. 20.
 Thomas, Daniel, 51, W.-B., May 30.
 Thomas, D. T., Nanticoke, May 15.
 Thomas, J. S., Miner's Mills, Feb. 22.
 Thomas, J., Warrior Run, July 6.
 Thomas, Mrs. G. W., 38, Plym., June 20.
 Thomas, Mrs. T., 18, Miner's M. Apr. 13.
 Thomas, Mrs. W. J., 55, Edws., Nov. 16.
 Thomas, T. W., 49, Plymouth, Jan. 14.
 Thomas, Wm., 57, Dorrancet'n, Sept. 16.
 Thomas, W., 59, Miner's Mills, April 23.
 Tinker, Mrs. C. B., 52, W. Pitts., April 9.
 Tischler, J. Sr., 73, Pittston, Feb. 16.
 Tobin, Dr. George, 54, Pittston, Nov. 19.
 Tobin, Jas., 11, Plymouth, Sept. 25.
 Toole, Mrs. T., Sugar Notch, March 11.
 Toole, Patrick, 22, W.-B., Aug. 4.

- Traber, Mrs. Plains, July 8.
 Trainer, Luke, 21, Mill Creek, Sept. 30.
 Trefrey, Edwin, 34, W.-B., Oct. 20.
 Tregaskis, Wm., 47, W.-B., Feb. 20.
 Trethaway, Mrs. J., 82, W.-B., June 20.
 Tuffy, Wm., 80, Pittston, March 12.
 Tulp, Frank, W.-B., Aug. 6.
 Turnbull, O. Sr., 75, Plymouth, Oct. 18.
 Vandeburg, J., 58, Pittston, March 14.
 VanHoesen, Mrs. L. E., 23, Avoca, Jan. 25.
 Varner, Mrs. G., 50, Nanticoke, Apr. 2.
 Varner, Stephen, Parsons, Aug. 19.
 Virtue, Mrs. Thos., Plains, Jan. 22.
 Von Busch, Mrs. E., W.-B., Aug. 18.
 Vose, Geo. W., W.-B., Jan. 25.
 Waddell, Miss M., W. Pittston, May 16.
 Wagner, Michael, 28, W.-B., Aug. 9.
 Wald, Michael, W.-B., March 23.
 Walker, James, W.-B., Nov. 4.
 Walker, Mrs. E. R., 84, Shick, May 19.
 Walker, Mrs. Thos., Pittston, Feb. 6.
 Walk, Mrs. C., 65, W.-B., March 23.
 Wallace, D., 68, Plymouth, March 18.
 Wallace, John, 25, W.-B., March 14.
 Wallace, Mrs. L., 27, Luz. Bor., June 3.
 Wall, Mrs. J., 46, Plym. Twp., April 9.
 Wall, Mrs. P., 68, Pittston, Oct. 21.
 Walsh, M. E., Sturmerville, Feb. 7.
 Walsh, Mrs. Bridget, Pittston, Dec. 1.
 Walsh, Peter G., Pittston, Jan. 16.
 Walsh, T., 28, Pittston Twp., Aug. 16.
 Walter, Henry, 19, W.-B., June 16.
 Walters, Mrs. M. E., 24, N'ntic'ke, Nov. 18.
 Ward, Neil, 48, Nanticoke, June 18.
 Warner, Mrs. C., 87, Shickshinny, May 9.
 Warner, Mrs. J., 66, W.-B., Feb. 17.
 Warnick, Mrs. E., Kingston, Sept. 19.
 Warren, John, 62, Plymouth, Feb. 4.
 Wasley, William, W.-B., Jan. 14.
 Watkins, T. D., 74, Plymouth, Jan. 25.
 Watts, John, 76, Pittston, May 29.
 Way, Miss M., 12, Wyoming, March 3.
 Weaver, David, Plymouth, Dec. 10.
 Weaver, Mrs. J. A., 77, W. Pitts., May 7.
 Welchart, Frank, 83, W.-B., Feb. 5.
 Weidaw, Daniel, 65, W.-B., June 5.
 Weil, A. B., 61, Plymouth, Nov. 20.
 Weller, S. S., 69, W.-B., Feb. 25.
 Wells, John C., 61, Ashley, Nov. 19.
 Weir, Mrs. T., 82, Plymouth, March 18.
 Weisgerber, J., 60, W.-B., Oct. 15.
 Weiss, Alfred, 55, W.-B., Oct. 1.
 Weiss, Dr. L. E., 38, Miner's M., Feb. 27.
 Welsh, Mrs. M., 70, Kings. Twp., Mar. 20.
 Wenner, Mrs. A., 27, Ashley, March 7.
 Weyhenmeyer, Mrs. C., W.-B., Aug. 19.
 Whalen, Michael, 50, W.-B., Sept. 29.
 Whitaker, Mrs. M., 84, W.-B., Feb. 11.
 White, H., Jr., 30, Plainsville, May 20.
 White, J. J., 27, Plymouth, Sept. 20.
 Whiteman, R. A., 57, Noxen, Nov. 5.
 Wilcox, Carpenter, 55, Plains, Oct. 24.
 Wilcox, Miss B., 15, Kingston, Nov. 13.
 Williams, D. H., 32, Miner's M., July 25.
 Williams, E., 27, Nanticoke, May 16.
 Williams, J. G., 57, Edw'dsville, Sept. 30.
 Williams, J. L., 85, Plymouth, June 5.
 Williams, Miss Jennie, Coxtton, Mar. 12.
 Williams, Mrs. H. D., 81, Pittst., Jan. 22.
 Williams, Mrs. H., 48, W.-B., Feb. 3.
 Williams, Mrs. I., 45, Plymouth, Mar. 22.
 Williams, Mrs. J. W., Scranton, Nov. 7.
 Williams, Mrs. Margaret, W.-B., Dec. 1.
 Williams, Mrs. M., 55, Ed'wdsv'e, May 11.
 Williams, Mrs. W. J., 58, Plym., Jan. 12.
 Williamson, Mrs. M., 41, W.-B., Aug. 26.
 Williams, R. J., 37, W. Pitts., Aug. 19.
 Williams, Thos., 17, Ashley, Feb. 16.
 Williams, T., 22, Edwardsville, Jan. 13.
 Williams, T., 13, Nanticoke, March 4.
 Wilson, Mrs. A., 73, Pittston, May 21.
 Wilson, Mrs. M. S., W.-B., Aug. 24.
 Wisley, Mrs. M., 74, W.-B., Jan. 15.
 Wolfe, Dana, Lehman, Sept. 5.
 Wolfe, Miss S., 32, Hunlock T., Nov. 18.
 Woods, Frank, Duryea, May 7.
 Woodcock, Rev. A., 69, Plym., July 13.
 Woodyard, Mary, W.-B., Nov. 16.
 Woodward, Mrs. H., 32, Un. T., Nov. 16.
 Worman, T., Plymouth Twp., May 20.
 Wright, Mrs. C., 51, Kingston, Oct. 25.
 Yeager, Samuel, 41, W. Haven, Nov. 16.
 Yeats, Mrs. M., Nanticoke, June 17.
 Young, Alexander, 60, W.-B., Aug. 21.
 Young, Mrs. M. A., Lehman, Oct. 15.
 Youren, Mrs. K., W.-B., April 9.
 Zeigler, Benj., 70, Pittston, July 9.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

REYNOLDS FAMILY REUNION.

Factoryville, Sept. 1, 1897.—Just 101 years ago four white men—George Solomon and Phineas Reynolds and their father, Rabest—settled on different tracts of land in this locality, built their houses or huts of logs, with bark for the roof and a bearskin for a door. This was the introduction and beginning of the now prosperous and noted Reynolds family into this locality.

To-day the descendants celebrated the anniversary of their settling in this country. About 100 persons were in attendance and the following officers were elected for one year: President, Hon. W. N. Reynolds; vice president, E. S. Hinds; secretary, W. N. Reynolds, Jr.; treasurer, E. C. Reynolds. Factoryville was decided upon as the place of holding next year's meeting, when three or four hundred Reynoldses and their descendants are expected to be present.

The Reynolds family is a very large family and are quite extensively connected with the Gardners and Capwells,

which are also very numerous, a queer incident in the families of Reynolds and Capwells being that six Reynoldses married Capwell girls, but no Capwells married any Reynolds girls. The oldest Reynolds present at the reunion was Mrs. Joan Reynolds, previously Joan McCracken, wife of the late Farnam Reynolds of West Nicholson, she being 80 years old.—Scranton Tribune.

MARX LONG'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, Oct. 1, 1897.]

Marx Long, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest and most respected business men will to-day celebrate his eightieth birthday anniversary, having been born on Oct. 1, 1817, in Germany.

Mr. Long came to this city from New York City on July 6, 1839, fifty-six years ago. He made the journey from New York to Easton by rail and then



MARX LONG.

covered the distance from Easton to this city by stage coach over the old turnpike. Wilkes-Barre at that time had a population of something like 700 and was not then incorporated as a borough, while to-day it is a city of over 60,000, with a comparatively dense

population surrounding it. Mr. Long commenced business with his brother, the late Martin Long, in 1841 under the firm name of Long Bros. They commenced on the site where Mr. Long is now located, at 101 Public Square, and handled a general line of goods, remaining in partnership for some years. The buildings on the south side of Public Square were destroyed by fire Dec. 23, 1843, and their store was included among those burned. During the time Mr. Long was engaged in erecting a new building on the site of the one destroyed he occupied the store where William Puckey & Bro. are now engaged in business, at 6 North Main street, and remained there five years with a general store. The building Mr. Long occupies at present was commenced in 1848 and completed in 1850 and for those times was a notable structure. With its completion, Mr. Long took possession of his new quarters and commenced the grocery business there in 1850 and has occupied this place for forty-seven years, thus enjoying the distinction of being the oldest business man in this city. He is now as active as years ago and enjoys excellent health, reads the papers without the aid of glasses and with as much comfort as a man of 40 years.

Mr. Long has been identified with almost every movement to build up this city and valley since his arrival and is a man of eminently progressive ideas. He has been a member of the Central District Poor Board for the past fifteen years and is still one of the directors, giving much of his time to its affairs. He is likewise a director of the Home for Friendless Children and has been honored with this position for the past twenty years.

When the Good Will No. 2 Engine Company was reorganized in 1859 he took an active part in its affairs and councils and served as an active fireman for nearly ten years, contributing largely to assist the volunteers in their efforts to provide a proficient department.

The government selected Mr. Long as commissary or sutler for the 143d Regt. in 1862, when the men were encamped at Luzerne Borough under command of the late Gen. E. L. Dana of this city. Mr. Long's services for the soldiers were performed so satisfactorily and with such a marked degree of patriotism that when the regiment was ordered to break camp and go to the front

the members of the 143d presented Mr. Long with a fine gold headed cane in recognition of his efficient service.

Mr. Long continues in active business where he has been located for so many years and takes a deep interest in looking after some of the details, although his son, Leo W. Long, attends to the management of the store. The many friends of the venerable gentleman will to-day congratulate him for his long life of usefulness, his remarkably good health, and will wish him a continuance of the tranquil voyage down life's stream.

OLD FASHIONED WEAPONS.

[Towanda Daily Review.]

Among the many valuable and interesting relics and articles of local historical value possessed by J. V. Geiger of this city one of the most highly prized is a pair of pistols with every mark of genuine antiquity, and which undoubtedly belonged to a French nobleman or perhaps the king himself, nearly 250 years ago.

The pistols are identical in every way and were made in the year 1655 by Boutet of Versailles, armorer to the king, Louis XIV, as testified by an inscription engraved on the barrels. Originally they were flint locks, but some one with little love or reverence for historical associations has changed them to modern percussion locks. Each weapon is 15 inches long, with the muzzle of the barrel slightly flaring and capable of receiving a ball weighing thirty to the pound.

The barrels at breech and muzzle are inlaid with gold and the lock plates bear the coat of arms of Louis XIV, finely engraved on polished steel. The breech-pins and all screw heads are also finely engraved. The stocks are of French walnut, carved and ornamented with steel plates.

How the weapons came to this country is a mystery. Mr. Geiger purchased them many years ago from a foreigner who chanced to pass this way, but could gain no knowledge of their history beyond what is told by the dates and inscriptions they bear and the general manner of their construction.

THE LATE MRS. DAVENPORT.

[Daily Record, Sept. 29, 1897.]

Mrs. Lovisa Smith Davenport, wife of the late Samuel Davenport of Plymouth, who died on Monday evening at the residence of her son-in-law, Brice S. Blair, was born in Wilkes-Barre Feb. 11, 1812. Her parents afterward removed to Plymouth, where she spent most of her life. She was the daughter of Abijah and Esther Ransom Smith. Her father, who came to this valley from Derby, Conn., was the pioneer in the coal trade. He is credited with being the first one to offer for sale anthracite coal in either this or any other country. As early as 1807 he had commenced the traffic in coal as an article of general use. On her mother's side she was a descendant of Captain Samuel Ransom, an officer in the Revolution War, who met his death at the Wyoming massacre. She was married to Samuel Davenport in Plymouth Oct. 16, 1834. The union was blessed with four children—Almira, who resides in Denver, Col.; Abijah, Marinda and Florence, deceased. She is survived by two brothers, John B. Smith of Forty Fort and L. M. Smith of Denver, Col., and one sister, Mrs. George Davenport of Plymouth. She had been an invalid for some time and confined to her room for four weeks. She was conscious to the last and peacefully passed away, in the 86th year of her age.

Deceased was a communicant of the Christian Church of Plymouth for many years.

DEATH OF AN AGED SETTLER.

[Daily Record, Oct. 9, 1897.]

Mrs. Shelhamer, an octogenarian, died at her home in Sugarloaf Valley after a brief illness on Tuesday. Deceased was born in Sugarloaf Valley in February, 1816, and was raised there. Her father was Valentine Seiwel, one of the pioneers of that locality. Deceased was twice married, her first husband, Henry Oxreider, departing this life in 1861. She married Eugene Shelhamer in 1876. From this union two sons were born—William H. of Mt. Carmel, and J. V., who is a resident of Sugarloaf. They survive, as well as a sister, Mrs. Isaac Klinger of Hazleton.

AN AGED MAN'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Scranton Tribune, Oct. 12, 1897.]

A man who got lost following the soldiers out of Wilkes-Barre in 1812 and who last summer split and piled a cord of fire wood was the interesting central figure in a happy assemblage at Mitchell's dining rooms on Saturday afternoon. He is Jairus Mitchell and the occasion was the celebration of his ninety-fifth birthday anniversary, the party being given by his grandson, Ira Mitchell, proprietor of the dining rooms afore mentioned. Over fifty of his descendants and their marriage relatives attended, but in all the party there was not a livelier boy than the nonogenarian in whose honor the event was given.

His father was Michael Mitchell, son of a revolutionary martyr of the same name. He came to Pennsylvania from Connecticut with his wife in 1878, traveling the whole distance in an ox-



JAIRUS MITCHELL.

cart. They settled in Salem Township, Wayne County, and here the subject of this sketch was born in 1802.

His first employment outside of that of farm chores was carrying the United States mail, which he undertook at the age of 16 years, having for his route an eighty-four mile circuit from Stockport, below Wind Gap, through Wayne, Monroe and Northampton counties to within twelve miles of Easton. He traveled the whole distance afoot for convenience

in making short cuts through the woods, carrying his mail pouch on one shoulder and rifle on the other. He made the trip once a week.

When he was 10 years of age his parents moved to Wilkes-Barre, where he was apprenticed to the tailor trade, his boss being Anthony Brower. He remembers well when the soldiers of the war of 1812 were in Wilkes-Barre and tells interestingly of how he was lost one day following them as they started northward out of the town. Pittston in those days, he said, had one house—a ferry house—and the houses of the two Slocums were the only buildings in Slocum Hollow.

The Wayne County farmers in those days carried their grist to Babylon, a short distance this side of Pittston, where the only mill in this region was situated. He tells of his father having been chased two miles by a bear while coming over the mountain near Moosic Lake, with a bag of wheat that he was taking to the Babylon mill.

His parents went from Wilkes-Barre to Abington, where they lived for four years, and where Jairus at the age of 25 was married to Eunice Hall, daughter of Henry Hall. She died twenty-five years ago. The family moved to Hollisterville, where Jerusha started a rake and handle factory, which he operated for many years.

He boasts of having worn out two saw mills during his life. Ten years ago he made Scranton his home, but each summer he spends in Hollisterville, and at the Mitchell country home last summer he split and piled a cord of fire wood "just for his stomach's sake," as he put it. He owns property in Dunmore and has various business interests, and, remarkable to say, attends to all of his business himself. He reads a little, his hearing is good and he is so sprightly on his feet that he distains street cars when making his visiting and business trips around the city.

He is a Baptist in religion and was chorister and village singing master in Salem in the twenties. He was a Whig, then a Republican, and now, that is for the last year, he talks Prohibition.

"Were you ever a Democrat?" the reporter asked him during a chat yesterday afternoon.

"Not that I can remember," he said, thoughtfully, and then in a jocular vein rejoined, "and my memory is excellent."

The first president he voted for was John Quincy Adams, the sixth executive of the United States. He has also help-

ed elect Whig and Republican governors ever since 1823, when he cast a vote for John Andrew Shulze.

"Grandpa" Mitchell, as he is called by everybody, is not an old man despite his years. His health is good and he has good hopes of reaching and passing the century mark. He is now, as far as is known, the oldest man in the county.

CONNECTICUT GRAVES

Descendants of persons buried in the ancient cemetery in Hartford are making contributions for the restoration and preservation of family stones, or erecting new memorials of colonial design and in some cases putting up perfect reproductions of originals which have fallen victims to decay, exact copies of which are possible as Dr. C. J. Hoadly, State librarian, has an accurate copy of inscriptions made by himself in 1870. To his foresight and to the patient work of twenty-five years ago, as well as to his present courtesy, all who are interested in this work of redemption in the cemetery are greatly indebted, and the value of this list can hardly be overestimated.

The fund for the restoration of any monument is open to all the descendants of the ancestor whose memory is being thus honored and preserved.

The persons engaged upon this work earnestly hope that this opportunity for co-operation may become very generally known and in all parts of the country where reside descendants of Hartford's founders and earlier citizens.

A full record will be made and preserved of all the work done in the cemetery under the auspices of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter, D. A. R., and these lists of descendants, joining in a mutual work of honoring a common ancestor and caring for his burial place, as well as preserving his monument, will make a most interesting record for future generations to read.

Persons descended from Governor John Haynes can please send their names and contributions to Miss Mary K. Talcott, 815 Asylum avenue, Hartford.

The descendants of Governor Joseph Talcott may send to Mrs. William A. M. (Helena Talcott) Wainwright, 111 Elm street, Hartford.

Descendants of Governor Leete may send to Mrs. William H. (Frances Collins) Palmer, 1054 Asylum avenue.

Descendants of the Rev. Timothy Woodbridge may send to Miss Mary K. Talcott, 815 Asylum avenue. Samuel Stone's descendants may send to Mrs. W. N. Pelton, 792 Asylum avenue, Hartford. The Rev. Samuel Stone left no descendants in the male line, so there are no representatives of his name, but there are numerous direct descendants from his daughters, one the wife of Thomas Butler, has many representatives; his daughter Elizabeth married first William Sedgwick, second John Roberts; Rebecca married Timothy Nash, Mary married Joseph Fitch.

Descendants of Captain George Denison died, 1694, aged 74, may send to Mrs. Nathaniel Shipman, Charter Oak place, Hartford. There are fifteen Seymour stones, one a fine table monument to Thomas Seymour who died March 18, 1767, aged 62 years. Any one interested in these stones can communicate with George Dudley Seymour, 808 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn. A handsome and expensive table stone of antique design will be erected to the memory of Governor Wyllys and the distinguished Wyllys family, three of whose members occupied the position of Secretary of the Colony and State conclusively from 1712 to 1890; Hezekiah Wyllys from 1712 to his death in 1734; his son George from 1734 to his death in 1796; Samuel, son of George, 1796 to 1809. Any one, a Wyllys descendant, can join in this family circle by sending name and contribution to Miss Mary K. Talcott, 815 Asylum avenue, or Mr. Ralph W. Cutler, Hartford Trust Company, Hartford, or Miss Mabel Wyllys Wainwright, 111 Elm street, Hartford.

Any descendants of the Rev. Thomas Hooker who have not already identified themselves with his memorial can do so by communicating with Mr. John Hooker, 16 Marshall street, Hartford.

Mr. Charles E. Gross, Judge Morris W. Seymour of Bridgeport and Mr. John M. Holcombe propose erecting a monument to the memory of their ancestor, Captain Joseph Wadsworth, and any other descendants of this captain of Charter fame who desire to unite in honoring his memory can communicate with Mr. John M. Holcombe, Phoenix Life Insurance Company, Hartford.

There have been several inquiries about the table stone of David Gardner, the first white child born in Connecticut. He was born in Saybrook,

1635, died at Hartford, 1689. It will cost about \$65 to put his tomb in perfect order.

There are several Stanley stones. Any descendant of the Hon. Captain Caleb Stanley, who held many positions of trust and died 1718, aged 76, can communicate with Mrs. John M. Holcombe, 79 Spring street, Hartford.

It is proposed to start a popular one dollar subscription for one of the founders of Hartford whose descendants are legion—Ozias Goodwin, the father of all that name in this part of the country. It seems singular that with so many Goodwins born in Hartford, who lived, died here and were buried in the old cemetery there should be so few stones of that name now existing, only ten. Contributions may be sent to Mrs. W. N. Pelton, 792 Asylum avenue, or Mrs. John M. (Emily S. Goodwin) Holcombe, 79 Spring street.

There is a tablet in the yard erected to the memory of seven children of Mr. Ebenezer and Mrs. Anne Moore.

There is also a miniature sarcophagus erected to the memory of two children, the epitaph reading thus:—

Here lies the body of Mary Caldwell the Daughter of Mr. John & Mrs. Hannah Caldwell, who died Sept. ye 15, 1736 aged 2 years & 2 months.

Here lies the Body of Allen, the son of Mr. Niel & Mrs. Hannah McLean who Died Sept ye 19, 1741 in the forth year of his age.

There are several fine table stones not yet arranged for, and I give them as follows, hoping thus to find persons interested in their preservation:—

Mrs. Eunice Wadsworth—1736.

Thomas Wadsworth—1716.

Lieut. Col. John Allyn—1696.

Mr. John Ellery—no date.

Daniel Lord—1762.

Elisha Lord—1725.

James Richards—1680—coat of arms carved on stone.

John Ledyard—1771.

William Ellery—1812.

Dr. Ellakim Fish—1804.

The daughter of Dr. Ellakim Fish married John Morgan, one of the founders of Christ Church and for whom Morgan street was named. Are there any descendants?

Deacon Solomon Smith—1786.

Timothy Bigelow—1762.

One daughter of Timothy Bigelow married Aaron Olmsted of East Hart-

ford; another married Ward Woodbridge.

The table monuments of the pastors of the First (or Center) Church will be restored by their descendants, except the one erected to the memory of the Rev. Edward Dorr. As he left no children the First Church will put his tomb in perfect order.

McLean 1741.

William Stanley—1786.

Mr. Stanley left all his property to the South Church.

Rev. Benjamin Boardman—Pastor South Church 1802.

Anna Smith Strong—1784, wife of Dr. Nathan Strong, dau. Dea. Solomon Smith, gr. dau. George Talcott.

Names on the Central Monument.

Edward Hopkins, Edward Stebbing,

John Haynes, George Steele,

Matthew Allyn, George Stocking,

Thomas Welles, Joseph Mygatt,

John Webster, William Bloom-

William Whiting, field,

George Wyllys, William Hill,

Thomas Hooker, William Hyde,

John Talcott, John Arnold,

Andrew Warner, Arthur Smith,

William Pantrey, John Maynard,

William Westword, William Hayden,

James Olmsted, Thomas Stanton,

Thomas Hosmer, John Hopkins,

Nathaniel Ward, Nicholas Clark,

William Wads-

worth, John Marsh,

John White, Edward Elmer,

John Steele, Richard Church,

Thomas Scott, Zachariah Field,

William Goodwin, Joseph Easton,

Thomas Stanley, Richard Olmsted,

Samuel Stone, Robert Risley,

John Clark, Robert Bartlett,

John Crow, Thomas Root,

James Ensign, John Wilcox,

Stephen Post, Richard Seymour,

Stephen Hart, Benjamin Burr,

William Spencer, John Bidwell,

John Moody, Nathaniel Ely,

William Lewis, Thomas Judd,

William Rusco, Richard Lord,

Timothy Stanley, William Kelsey,

Richard Webb, Richard Butler,

William Andrews, Robert Day,

Samuel Wakeman, Seth Grant,

Jeremy Adams, Thomas Spencer,

Richard Lyman, John Baysey,

William Butler, William Pratt,

Thomas Lord, Thomas Bull,

Matthew Marvin, William Holten,

Gregory Wolterton, Francis Andrews,

Andrew Bacon, James Cole,

John Skinner

John Barnard, Thomas Hale,
 Richard Goodman, Samuel Hale,
 Nathaniel Richards, Thomas Olcott,
 John Pratt, Thomas Selden,
 Thomas Birchwood, William Parker,
 George Graves, Samuel Greenhill,
 William Gibbons, Ozias Goodwin,
 Thomas Bunce,
 Clement Chaplin.

Dr. Charles J. Hoadly has in his possession a list of burials, called the "sexton's list," from 1749 to 1806, including two thousand names. This has been copied and prepared for print by the Colonial Dames, and will be published in the four numbers of the "Connecticut Quarterly" in the year 1898, beginning in the issue of January next. All these lists give but a fraction of the number buried in the old cemetery, which was Hartford's only burial place from 1640 to 1803, and where Dr. Walker estimates there were nearly six thousand interments. The list of names of the founders of Hartford on the central shaft erected to their memory in 1835 is reprinted by request.

Mrs. John M. Holcombe.

Regent Ruth Wyllys Chapter, D.A.R.
 —Hartford (Conn.) Courrant, Aug. 9,
 1897.

INDIAN RELICS.

Near Sunbury, in the course of excavations on the site of an Indian burial place in search of relics and trinkets, the remains of one of the Indian chiefs who participated in the signing of the Penn treaty have been uncovered, and with them some of the "goods" which figured in the purchase of Pennsylvania from the Indians by the Quakers. The body which has been unearthed is that of Chief Shikellimy, Grand Sachem of the Leni-Lenapes, Deputy Governor appointed by the Iroquois upon their conquest of the Susquehanna Indians. He lived in the village of Shomoko, on the present site of Sunbury and Northumberland, and came to Philadelphia to participate in the signing of the treaty under the Treaty Elm. After the transfer of the lands he returned to his native village and peacefully passed the remainder of his days, to be buried on his death after the Indian custom in the village burial ground, with his favorite arms and trinkets, most of which had come into his possession from the hands of the English.

The relics unearthed bear unmistakable traces of English origin. For in-

stance, there are coins stamped with the head of King George III. One of these is unmistakably a medal given in recognition of some valued service, and was cherished as highly by the recipient as was the deed which it commemorated. It bore likewise the head of the King, while on the reverse side was an Indian scene, representing a warrior hunting the deer from behind the trunk of a tree, the sun beaming down upon him as with satisfaction at his occupation. It is supposed to be significant of the English friendship and of the trade which the Indian in his turn agreed to engage upon.

Another supposedly significant discovery is that of a series of rings of copper, one of which is designed to represent clasped hands, as though it were a token of friendship. Wampum in vast quantities proclaimed the high dignity of the owner, and various other trinkets gave irrefutable evidence of distinction.

But most convincing of all was the discovery of the nails and hinges of a coffin, the only one ever discovered in an English burial ground, proving beyond reasonable doubt that it held the body of Chief Shikellimy, the only old warrior to receive a Christian burial. It was also evident from the appearance of the teeth of the dead Indian that he had lived to an advanced age.

Vice King Shikellimy, as he was called, was in every sense a "good Indian," a true representative of everything that was grand in the Indian character; who never proved untrue to his word, betrayed a white man nor condoned a crime. On account of his ability to govern and his nobleness of character, he was selected by the chief of the Six Nations to rule the Indians along the Ot-zin-ach-son, as the beautiful Susquehanna river was called. When the Iroquois, the so-called Six Nations, made war upon the original owners of the Susquehanna Valley, the Leni-Lenapes, they succeeded in subduing them after a bitter struggle and sent a deputy Governor, Chief Shikellimy, to rule over them.

Under his leadership the Leni-Lenapes never tried to throw off the burden of their conquerors.

Up to this time very little is known of the chief. He was an Oneida Indian and was born in Canada or in the northern part of New York State, near the border. The first authentic account of him is to be found in the records of the Moravian missionaries, who penetrated into the forests of Pennsylvania. They

found him at the village of Shomoko, which was situated at the junction of the north and west branches of the Susquehanna river and a typical Indian village. It was not a crowded settlement of tents, but a village of fifty Indian families spread over miles of territory. By virtue of its position at the junction of the two water courses Shomoko became the meeting place for many Indian interests, and here Shikellimy settled.

Here, too, the Moravian missionaries established a mission house under the protection of Shikellimy, who took a marked interest in their work and who finally was converted. When the question of purchasing the grounds of Pennsylvania arose he was sent to represent the Oneidas and the Leni-Lenapes, so in 1735 he came to Philadelphia for the purpose. He was one of the large number of chiefs who assembled under the Treaty Oak and signed the "Indian deed" which released all claims to the Susquehanna lands for a small consideration.

That consideration was named in the deed, which read thus in part:

"And on behalf of the said nations the said sachems or chiefs have renewed and ratified the treaties of Friendship and Peace subsisting between them and the said Province, did afterwards proceed to treat and agree with the Proprietaries thereof about the said river and lands.

"Now, know ye that in consideration of the premises aforesaid and of the several quantities of goods herein mentioned, viz.: 500 pounds of gunpowder, 600 pounds of lead, 45 guns, 60 strowd water match coats, 100 blankets, 100 diffle match coats, 200 yards of half-thick, 100 shirts, 40 hats, 40 pairs of shoes and buckles, 400 pairs of stockings, 100 hatchets, 500 knives, 100 houghs, 60 kettles, 100 tobacco tongs, 100 sissors, 100 awl blades, 120 combs, 2,000 needles, 1,000 flints, 24 looking glasses, 2 pounds of vermilion and 100 tin pots, beside 25 gallons of rum, 200 pounds of tobacco, 1,000 pipes and 24 dozen gartering * * *

* the said sachems or chiefs do hereby acknowledge themselves fully satisfied, contented and paid, and thereof do acquit and forever discharge the said proprietors, their heirs, successors and assigns by these presents."

According to the treaty the goods were delivered to the sachems to be held in trust by them for their tribes. Shikellimy received his portion and carried it to Shomoko, where he divided it among his tribesmen. It is but natural that the

old chief should prize the English trinkets above all others and that they should be buried with him. According to the Indian custom, the choicest ornaments that belonged to the dead were placed in his grave at his death as necessary for his comfort in the other world.

When Shikellimy died in his wigwam at Shomoko on the night of December 17, 1748, he was buried by the old missionaries who had converted him. They would not permit his subjects to wrap him in his blanket and bury him after their custom. They built him a coffin and gave him a Christian burial, while the Indians stood by and looked on in wonder at the sight. The missionaries allowed the Indians to follow the dictates of their creed in other particulars, and the old chief was painted and decked in his war clothes, with all his ornaments beside him.

Three priests, Post, Loesch and Schmidt by name, carried the old king to his last resting place on the banks of the winding river. Thousands of Indians who had loved and obeyed the chief came to the grave and listened to the impressive service which was pronounced by the leader of the Moravians, Bishop Zelsberger.

It is to be noticed that all of the "goods" mentioned in the treaty, except those that would be destroyed by the ravages of time, were found in the grave of the chief when exhumed. Even a part of the two pounds of vermilion was found in the Indian's paint cup as bright and as good as when delivered to the sachems. One of the 2,000 needles mentioned in the treaty was also there, together with an iron hatchet and an English hunting knife.

The discovery of the Indian burial place was brought about by a flood. The city of Sunbury had grown up around the graveyard when the Susquehanna overflowed its banks. When the waters receded human skeletons were discovered falling out of the loosened earth and relic hunters began at once to dig up the remains.

M. L. Hendricks, a collector of antiquities who owns one of the largest private collections in the State, began to dig one morning at daylight at a point in the centre of the road that leads to the Northumberland bridge, about midway between the southern end of the bridge and the Hunter mansion. Immediately after his spade struck the earth he uncovered the grave of an Indian. He had hardly dug down ten inches until he came to the skeleton,

which had rested undisturbed in the road for years.

The skeleton was in a good state of preservation. The grinning skull was still covered with a mass of long black hair. But when he raised the skull a little of the hair fell off and crumbled to dust. After he had carefully removed the earth he began to examine the trinkets beside the bones. Lying on the chest of the Indian was a number of blue glass beads still in a semi-circular form. The deer thong that held them had long since rotted away. Beside the head was a peculiar shaped bottle. It was empty. Down by the left hip, as though carried in the pocket of the burial robe, was an oval tobacco box made of tin. It was slightly rusted, but still worked on its hinges. In it was a fishing line of fine twine in a capital state of preservation, some tobacco, an English cent and half cent, bearing the head of George III.

There was also found in the grave the rusty barrel of an old horse pistol whose stock had long since worn away, an iron tomahawk, a hunting knife, which was of English make with a bone handle, and still, in spite of the rust of years, closed up like a jack knife, several thin copper bracelets, which were still around the bony wrist, steel buttons of English make, bells and dangles for breech pants, three copper finger rings and one of silver with the significant handclasp design. Beside them all were the crumbling pieces of the old wooden coffin which one time enclosed the remains. The pieces of wood had several home-made iron nails still sticking to the wood. The iron hinges were also unearthed.

Convinced by the many trinkets of the importance of the find a search revealed the identity of the man, and he was no other than the central figure of the Pennsylvania Indians, the signer of the Penn Treaty.—Philadelphia Times.

DEATH OF AN EARLY SETTLER

[Daily Record, Nov. 5, 1897.]

Mrs. Mary, widow of the late James Fox, aged about 70 years, died at the residence of her son, James Fox of Plainsville, on Thursday, Nov. 4, of general debility. Mr. and Mrs. Fox emigrated from the parish of Killmore, County Kings, Ireland, in the year 1847; settled in White Oak Hollow, now the Borough of Laffin, where they resided for forty years, by industry accumulating a comfortable home. Mrs. Fox was

a daughter of the late John Rigney, also of White Oak Hollow, who was among the earliest settlers of that wilderness region. On the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Fox by the old Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale mail coach at Plainsville postoffice, then kept by its first postmaster, Samuel Saylor, they were conveyed to the residence of her father by George Swallow, deceased, father of Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow of Harrisburg. Mrs. Fox's father, John Rigney, came to America at an early day. He worked on the building of the Erie Canal, and later came to Luzerne County. He was a gardener by trade and worked for years for the Butlers, McClintocks and Woodwards of Wilkes-Barre. She leaves five children living—Christopher, John and Michael, of Buffalo, N. Y., and James and Mrs. J. F. Rouse of Plainsville.

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN SOCIETY

[Daily Record, Nov. 18, 1897.]

The forthcoming annual volume of the Pennsylvania German Society will contain, in addition to the proceedings of the society, two important contributions to the history of our commonwealth, being the first part of the proposed narrative and critical history now being prepared by authority of the society.

This great work when completed, is not intended to be a general history of the State, but an authentic record of the German influence in its settlement and development, a phase of our history which has thus far failed to receive the attention it deserves. How great a factor the German people were in the making of our noble commonwealth is yet an untold story, and it is one of the chief aims of the Pennsylvania German Society to bring out these facts and place them upon record for enlightening generations to come.

The initial instalment of this history, published in the present volume, consists of two papers:

(1) "The Fatherland (1450-1700), showing the part it bore in the discovery, exploration, and development of the western continent, with special reference to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania," by Julius F. Sachse, treasurer of the society, and a well known investigator and writer upon subjects pertaining to the early German history of our State.

The paper proper consists of 168 pages, and is fully illustrated by many rare

portraits, maps, views, and arms. The text deals with the social, political and religious conditions of the fatherland, commencing at a period prior to the voyage of Columbus and ending at the close of the seventeenth century. The various causes, political and religious, which led to the German emigration to America are all set forth, as are also the German expeditions to South America in the very earliest period of our history. The various religious movements are fully dwelt upon, special attention being directed to the visits of Penn and the Quaker movement in Germany.

A special feature of this paper is the account of the literature used to induce emigration to Pennsylvania. A collection of all known titles is given, English, Dutch, German and French together with a full account of these rare works and where the originals are to be found.

To the foregoing is added an appendix of fifty-eight pages, giving photo-mechanical reproductions of title pages, of all books, tracts, pamphlets, and broadsides, so far as known, that influenced German emigration to Pennsylvania.

To the student, librarian, and book collector the value of such a collection of title pages as is here offered can hardly be over estimated. Further, it is the first time in the history of our State that any attempt of this kind has ever been undertaken. The difficulties encountered in its presentation will be appreciated when it is considered that in no single collection in Europe or America is to be found so complete a set of originals as is here presented.

(2) "The German Exodus to England in 1709" (*Massenauswanderung der Pfälzer*), by Frank Ried Diefenderffer of Lancaster, the late president of the society, a patient and careful investigator. The paper proper consists of ninety pages, with an appendix of sixty pages. It is also fully illustrated with many rare portraits, maps, views, titles and arms.

This chapter gives a full account of that remarkable migration which in 1709 set in from the Palatinate towards England, by way of the Rhine and Holland. The goal of the movement was the land of promise—Pennsylvania—a country of which these sturdy yeoman in the fated Rhineland had heard

so much; the home of the Quaker, where peace and plenty reigned, where military strife and warfare were unknown, and religious liberty in its broadest sense was assured.

How this migration was at first of small proportions, but perhaps encouraged by the English authorities, and assisted by the Hollanders, soon assumed proportions, which not only threatened to depopulate the Rhine provinces, but taxed the British government to an extent that called forth strenuous means to turn back the human tide, is all gracefully described by the writer.

The history of this strange exodus from the fatherland is now for the first time presented in an exhaustive manner, all statements being fortified by documentary evidence, such as copies of official records and fac similes of rare titles and documents.

This history further gives the disposition of the thousands of Germans after their arrival at London; how they were cared for while there, and by whom, and how finally many were transported to the different parts of America, then subject to the British crown, where they founded homes for themselves and their posterity.

Others again, several thousand in number, all German Protestants, were sent to Ireland, and settled there at the expense of the English government, where they by thrift and industry prospered far beyond their Celtic neighbors, and their descendants are found to the present day. All these matters and many more are set forth by Mr. Diefenderffer in his exhaustive paper.

The appendix consists of various documents bearing upon this episode of our history, now first published in a comprehensive form. A special reprint of 150 copies has been made of both papers, to which has been added an analytical index and table of contents, for the use of libraries and students in this special field of research.

Copies of proceedings, which also contain installments of the old records of the Trappe (Augustus Church, New Providence) and St. Michael's (Philadelphia) churches, may be obtained by addressing the secretary, H. M. M. Richards, Reading, Pa., or of reprints from the respective writers.—Bethlehem Times.

DEATH OF ARTENIUS PURSEL.

[Daily Record, Nov. 22, 1897.]

Artenius Pursel, aged 56 years, the well known liveryman, died at his home, 26 North Washington street, at 5:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after an illness of nearly two years. His death was due to Bright's disease of the kidneys, which took a firm hold on his system about eight months ago. For the past week he had been in a comatose condition and did not regain consciousness. Deceased was born in Wyoming on the 10th of June, 1841, and was a son of the late Peter Pursel, who died on the 8th of January, 1874. Deceased's mother was Mary C. Pursel, whose death occurred about a year ago. The deceased was a graduate of Wyoming Seminary, which he attended from 1861 to 1863.

His first wife was Miss Mame R. Gallagher, who died in 1867. They had one son, Harry, who survives and is a partner in the livery business.

In 1879 deceased was married to Miss Fannie Nilson and two daughters were born—Ada, aged 8 years, and Mamie, aged 4 years.

Mr. Pursel entered into the livery business in 1865 and later on merged his business with that of his father into one extensive stable, which at the time was located in the rear of the Exchange Hotel. At that time they had a line of omnibuses running to and from all the depots—Kingston, Pittston and other points. Two years after the death of Peter Pursel the business was removed to the rear of the Wyoming Valley Hotel, where it has been for twenty years or more. Three years ago the deceased took his son Harry into business with him as an equal partner and the latter gave it his entire attention, while the father withdrew to a more retired life.

DEATH OF MRS. DR. HAKES.

[Daily Record, Nov. 22, 1897.]

Mrs. Harriet Louise Hakes, wife of Dr. Harry Hakes, died on Saturday morning at 3:30 o'clock, after an illness covering a long period. Her age was 64 years.

Deceased was a woman of excellent traits of character and those who knew her held her in high regard. She was

the eldest child of the late Adam and Elizabeth (Croop) Lape of Nanticoke and was married to Dr. Hakes forty-two years ago. She was a devout Christian and a member of the Presbyterian Church. Alvin Lape of Nanticoke and Clara J. Lape, who has lived with Dr. Hakes for some years, are brother and sister of deceased.

A friend of the family sends the following to the Record:

Mrs. Harriet Louise Hakes, wife of Dr. Harry Hakes, died on Saturday morning and will be buried on Monday at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at Hanover Green. She was the daughter of Adam Lape, a farmer and one of the respected and sturdy men of his day and generation. The grandfather's name was spelled "Loeb" and the family is of German extraction. The children Anglicized the name by spelling it Lape.

No good woman should be allowed to depart this life without proper and respectful notice. The public is promptly informed of the unfortunate woman who has fallen of her high calling—her place in the home, her station in society, and so on. But the public is not sufficiently informed of that great class of women who live and die nobly, who have acted their part well and made home and the world better because they lived, and because they lived earnestly and honestly. Mrs. Hakes was a woman peculiarly of this type. She was in the best sense womanly—she was true and tender, loving and heroic, patient and self-devoted. She was true and heroic because neither the whims of society nor any of the allurements attendant on notoriety could swerve her in her own purpose, to make her home the ideal of happiness and contentment and to devote the best of her energies to the sorrowing and afflicted, without ostentation and without reward, save that which the sense of well doing bestows.

For the past seven years she had been sorely afflicted, suffering much physical pain and discomfort. Through all she has been most patient and uncomplaining. Now that she has gone those who will miss her most are her husband, her brothers and her sisters; next her friends and all who knew her, in and out of her home. She had many friends, because to know her was to esteem and love her. Her every act and every impulse could be fitly told in that best word "fidelity." Peace to her ashes, and courage to all of her kind.

DEATH OF MARY B. REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 22, 1897.]

One of Kingston's oldest and most honored residents, Mrs. Mary Butler Reynolds, died at her home yesterday at the ripe age of 75 years. Mrs. Reynolds had not been in good health for some years, but her death was sudden, she having been about the house up to the very last. She passed away peacefully and painlessly. Three sons survive—Pierce Butler Reynolds, William C. Reynolds and John B. Reynolds. Mrs. Reynolds was born in Kingston Township Jan. 13, 1822, and was the only daughter of Pierce Butler and Temperance Colt. Of her three brothers only one survives, Pierce Butler of Carbondale. Of the other brothers, Houghton Seymour was the father of Miss Julia Butler of this city and James M. was the father of George H. and Pierce Butler of Dorranceton.

In former years her home was one of the most charming social centres in the valley. Mrs. Reynolds was the best of company and she was fond to a marked degree of entertaining her friends, and there were none who considered their guest lists complete without her presence. She was always bright and sparkling and particularly fond of music and even visitors of recent years will recall how she enjoyed seating herself at a quaint old fashioned piano which she possessed and accompanying herself to sweet, simple songs of other days. On the very evening prior to her departure she was singing one of these old songs at the piano and such was the last glimpse her son Butler had of her in life. Even after the advancing years had brought care and sorrow and sickness this bright side of her life, like that of the moon, was the only side which people ever saw. Blessed with such a disposition and with a kindliness of heart which was ever prompting her to some quiet deed of benevolence or charity, it is no wonder that her life was a benediction and that there will be many aching hearts now that she is gone. By religious choice Mrs. Reynolds inherited a decided preference for the church which her parents had adorned—the Methodist, and she was a lifelong member of the Kingston congregation. Her mother was one of the founders of the first Sunday school in the valley some seventy years ago.

Mrs. Reynolds was the widow of Elijah W. Reynolds, who was a prominent man in local affairs fifty years

ago and upward. He was a merchant and a director in the Wyoming Bank. He resided on River street, where Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds now lives, but passed his later life in Kingston, in the spacious homestead which his wife inherited from her father.

On her paternal side Mrs. Reynolds was a great-granddaughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, who led the troops in the battle with the invading force of British and Indians in 1778. Her father was Gen. Lord Butler, who had a farm where is now the borough of Dorranceton.

On her maternal side Mrs. Reynolds was a great-granddaughter of Abel Pierce, who settled on the flats opposite Wilkes-Barre prior to the massacre of 1778. Abel's daughter, Mary Pierce, married Gen. Lord Butler, and their son, Pierce Butler, married Temperance Colt, who was a daughter of Arnold Colt. The only living Colt contemporaneous with Mrs. Reynolds is Henry Colt, a resident of Allentown. Peck's Early Methodism says: "Mrs. Ruth Pierce, wife of Abel Pierce, became an early convert to Methodism and her house was a most pleasant place for the preachers. Grandmother Pierce was the life of every circle she entered. Methodism owes much to the Pierce family, but principally to the female portion of it."

RELICS OF THE ABORIGINES.

[Daily Record, Jan. 3, 1898.]

To make a study of the American Indian who is most truly "to the manner born," through the agency of his fossil remains and remnants of his implements and domestic utensils, is thoroughly interesting. The Indian is pre-historic as well as represented among the living to-day. While he is pre-historic as to origin he came later than the flood to America anyhow. Scientists have as yet failed to determine as to whether Asians or Asiatics peopled our land originally, or whether our land peopled Asia. It is estimated, that in 1650 the Indians east of the Mississippi were figured up like this:

Algonquins	90,000
Sioux	3,000
Hurons	17,000
Catawbas	3,000
Cherokees	12,000
Uchees	1,000
Mobileans	50,000
Others, about	25,000
Total	200,000

The reports are hardly correct, inasmuch as a census taker would have jeopardized his scalp had he attempted to ascertain the exact numbers; consequently the estimate is guessed at with a vengeance. It seems probable that there existed more than 200,000 natives east of the Mississippi.

* * *

New Jersey is very prolific in the production of antiquated Indian implements. There are numerous valuable local collections of Indian relics in nearly all the larger communities in this State. While every foot of New Jersey was as honorably purchased from the red men as Pennsylvania, this did not prevent the petty wars that the red skins were constantly waging against one another.

To-day, society flocks to the seashore resorts to enjoy the ocean. It little surmises that in bygone days the Indian, just as society and the Jersey farmer do now, hid him to the self-same spots to taste of the luxuries of an annual wash-up. We haven't any "footprints in the sands of time," and of the seashore, to prove this, but we have authority, and good authority at that, in the fragments of broken cooking utensils, such as large flat stones, cut from slate from Pennsylvania, upon which corn cakes might have been baked by the industrious squaw; we have the corn crusher, a long implement of stone, which is used to beat up and pulverize the kernels into flour, and the hollow stone used as a mortar for that purpose. Then we have the implement used to dress skins of the deer and bear, and the various sized and shaped hammers and hatchets and the fragments of broken pottery, which while pointing to a portable family "jar" also represent a considerable age, as we all know, for more than two hundred years has elapsed since the red man gazed into the Atlantic Ocean, from the soil of New Jersey.

An investigation shows that the numerous petty tribes sprang from the great tribe of the Lenni Lenapes, or the Mengue Nation; the former Cooper depicts as the Delawares. This nation of Lenapes are the parent stock of not only the Indians of this State, but of all the redskins occupying territory between the Great Lakes and the Roanoke in early times. They were the recognized "grandfathers" of over forty known tribes, the latter all speaking a Lenape dialect to a greater or lesser degree. The Delawares claim

that thousands of moons ago their people dwelt in the far Western wilds. Wishing to seek new hunting grounds, they set forth to journey towards the land of the rising sun. In due time they arrived upon the banks of a great stream of water, such as they had only heard of before. They called it "Namaesi Sipu" (Mississippi), or the "river of fish." Here they encountered a fierce tribe, known as the "Mengues," who were also journeying from a distant land east, but for the time had erected vast habitations upon the banks of the "River of Fish," as they intended to abide there for a time. The Mengues were of gigantic mould, many of the men measuring over seven feet in height and built in proportion thereto. From them the Allegheny River and mountains derived their names. Their towns were defended by regular fortifications, similar to those which now exist at the Falls of the Delaware River, near the city of Trenton.

The Lenapes, in their eastward progress arrested, requested permission of the Mengues to cross over the "River of Fish," which was reluctantly granted. But becoming alarmed at their great numbers, the Mengues rose up against the Lenapes; but the latter were victorious and seized all the hunting east of the Mississippi, while the vanquished Mengues were banished to Canada and the great Northern wilderness.

* * *

It was many years before the hunters of the Lenapes discovered the "Sheyichbi" country (New Jersey), which they found fat with fruit and flesh. Concluding this to be their home destined by the Great Spirit for them, they settled like a vast swarm of locusts upon the banks of the Susquehanna, Delaware and Hudson Rivers.

To the Delaware River, the centre of their evolutions, they gave the name of "Lenape Whittuck" (the stream of the Delawares). Later the great nation of Delawares split up into sections. One part came over into New Jersey, where it degenerated into innumerable small tribes, which gradually dwindled off as the years came on apace, until, like the snows of spring, they disappeared, and yet they knew not the when nor where of their taking off.

The chief of the petty tribes constituting the arm of the once powerful

Lenapes, and their hunting grounds, we are able to herewith give: Thus the "Rankokas" tribe parented the name of that creek, which has its rise in Burlington County and empties into the Delaware River near Riverton, N. J. The "Assumpinks" resided on the banks of Stony Creek. The "Andastakas" resided near the site of the town of Burlington. The "Mantas," or Frogs, resided along the banks of the Mantua Creek, in Gloucester County, not far below Gloucester City. The Raritans, Navisinks, Naritons, Capitinasses, Gactoes, Muncys, Minisinks, Pomptons, Senecas, the Maquas and Mohawks in the northern portion of the State.

WYOMING IN THE REVOLUTION.

To the Editor of the Record:

The enclosed extract from a history of Somerset County, New Jersey, may be interesting to some of your readers, especially to those who are descendants of those who composed the "two companies from the Wyoming Valley."

Those of us who are familiar with the taking of those two companies from this defenseless settlement, upon reading that they went through the river middle deep, filled with ice, can but feel that the terrible massacre of Wyoming might have been averted had such heroic aid reached the settlement in time.

It is to be hoped that interest has been awakened in our midst by the "Daughters of the American Revolution," who for the last seven years have enlisted the attention of this country in the heroic deeds of their Revolutionary ancestors to assure a crowded house on the evening of the 17th of this month, when Mr. William W. Ellsworth will give his great lecture "From Lexington to Yorktown," under the auspices of the Mocanaqua Chapter of the Children of the American Revolution of this Valley. The lecture will be interesting and instructive to young and old alike.

We who have been studying the history of the Revolutionary period, realize the great lack of information as to this most important era in the history of this country.

I am, sir, most truly yours,

Katharine Searle McCartney,
Regent of the Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and promoter of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 10, 1898.

(Enclosure.)

Somerset County lay at the mercy of the enemy, whose foraging parties went out from New Brunswick, where Howe had quartered his troops, across the Millstone as far as Neshanic, and the South Branch, gathering everything they could lay their hands on, and maltreating the inhabitants most cruelly whenever any resistance was offered. It seemed as if the idea that they were or might be rebels formed a sufficient excuse in the minds of the soldiers for any outrage that their passions prompted them to commit.

They did not, however, escape with impunity. On the 20th of January, sixteen days after Washington had passed Weston with his victorious army, a large party of the British, foraging as usual, was met there, routed, and 43 baggage wagons, 164 horses, 118 cattle, 70 sheep and 12 prisoners captured. The American party was under Gen. Dickinson, and included two companies from the Valley of Wyoming. The following account of this little fight is given in the Field Book of the Revolution:

"A line of forts had been established along the Millstone River, in the direction of Princeton. One of these at Somerset Court House (the village of Millstone), was occupied by Gen. Dickinson with two companies of the regular army, and about 300 militia. A mill on the opposite side of the river contained considerable flour.

"Cornwallis, then lying at New Brunswick, dispatched a foraging party to capture it. The party consisted of about 400 men, with more than 40 wagons. The British arrived at the mill at Weston in the morning, and having loaded their wagons with the flour, were about to return, when Gen. Dickinson, leading a portion of his force through the river, middle deep, and filled with ice, attacked them with so much spirit that they fled in haste, leaving the whole of their plunder, with their wagons, behind them."

Dickinson lost five men in the skirmish, and the enemy about thirty. Washington warmly commended Gen. Dickinson for his enterprise and gallantry.

DEATH OF J. C. WELLS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 20, 1897.]

John C. Wells, one of the most prominent merchants of this city, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon shortly before 2 o'clock at his office on Northampton street. Mr. Wells came into the office from his home in Ashley and appeared to be in his usual health, but during the day the employes noticed that he looked pale and was not as communicative as usual. About the time stated James M. Pryor, Mr. Wells's clerk, saw that he looked peculiar and went over to his chair and addressed him, but he did not answer. Death was caused by apoplexy. Coroner McKee was in the vicinity and he, with Dr. Collins, soon ascertained the cause of death.

Deceased was born in Dundaff, Susquehanna County, Pa., Sept. 25, 1836, and was the son of John W. and Saran (Roberts) Wells, natives of Pennsylvania and of Welsh descent. The father operated a carding and cloth dressing mill. Deceased was the youngest of seven children, three of whom are now living. The father married a second time and four children were born. Mr. Wells was educated in the public school and worked in the mill with his father until he was 16 years of age, when he taught school. He became a clerk in Dundaff and remained a year and a half at that operation. He then went to Hyde Park and clerked in a store until 1859. He next went to Kingston and became station agent for the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad, became telegraph operator, and in four months became paymaster and superintendent's clerk. At the death of Judge Pettebone he became assistant treasurer.

In 1864 he arrived at Ashley and became shipping clerk and cashier for the Lehigh & Susquehanna Coal Co. and was promoted to be superintendent and general manager. Up to the time of his death he carried a handsome gold watch, the gift of the employes of the above company. In 1872 he went into the lumber business with William N. Jennings of Wilkes-Barre. The firm later became known as Wells & Smith. In 1878 Mr. Jennings retired and Mr. Wells was the sole owner. He continued the business for three years and then sold the lumber part to Patterson & Co. He continued in business with a stock of flour, feed and groceries. In 1883 the partnership became Wells,

Bowman & Co. He was also for some time engaged in the manufacture of lumber and the clearing of land with John Bowden and others at Black Walnut, Hunlock Creek and Ashley. He severed his connections with the firm of Wells, Bowman & Co. in 1888 and later went into the commission business for himself and continued until his death. From 1866 to 1868 he was engaged in the manufacture of brick in Ashley, and the material for many large buildings in Wilkes-Barre; also the Central engine house, the Centenary M. E. Church and his residence, corner of Main and Ashley streets, in Ashley, was taken from his brick yard. He assisted in organizing the Ashley Savings Bank, which did business from 1872 to 1888, and was president of the local Building and Loan Associations No. 1 and No. 2, and at the time of his death was vice president of the Ashley board of the Mutual Guarantee Building and Loan Association of Philadelphia. He was instrumental in securing the charter for Ashley Borough and was many times councilman and president of the school board. He was secretary of the Ashley Cemetery Association.

In February, 1857, Mr. Wells married Miss Jane, daughter of J. Turoy Fellows of Hyde Park. They had one son, Sterling E., a merchant of Ashley.

Deceased has been an active member and hard worker in the Centenary M. E. Church and organized the first choir and has since been its leader. He was also a steward and a member of the board of trustees, and was for many years superintendent of the Sunday school.

When Mrs. Wells died he presented the church with the bell which now calls the congregation to worship.

Oct. 27, 1873, he married Fidelia A., daughter of William H. Barnes of Mehoopany, and two children were born—J. Barnes Wells, a student at the Syracuse University, and Miss Ethel, of Ashley.

Mr. Wells was a charter member of Ashley Lodge, 2052, Knights of Honor, and carried \$2,000 insurance in that order. He was a charter member and first secretary of Coalville Lodge 474, F. and A. M., instituted in October, 1870; was master of the lodge in 1873 and 1881 and contributed largely of his time and means to the upbuilding of this lodge. Its success from the beginning was largely due to the timely aid rendered by him. In his younger days

he was enthusiastic in his support of all measures and institutions that contributed to the advancement of his native town.

The surviving brothers and sisters are: George A. Wells, of Wilkes-Barre; Dr. Erastus Wells, of Eureka, Cal.; Mrs. A. T. Joslin, of Ashley; Mrs. E. A. Wheeler, Mrs. John Wheeler and Andrew and Miss Ada Wells, of Carbon-dale.

Mr. Wells was the owner of considerable property in Wilkes-Barre and Ashley and is supposed to have carried a large amount of insurance. To his spirited enterprise and forethought Ashley owes much of her present prosperity.

OLD MORAVIAN HOUSE.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10, 1897.]

There stands on the lands of George H. Welles, near the Wyalusing station, a hewed log house, which is claimed to be the oldest dwelling in northeastern Pennsylvania. It is known as both the "Kingsley" and the "Heckewelder" house, but the latest and best information proves beyond doubt that the latter title is the correct one. The building was evidently erected by the Moravians, whose missionaries were laboring among the small tribe of Indians, a clan of the Delawares, who had a village and cultivated fields one and a half miles below this house as early as 1762.

Thomas Heckewelder, a brother of John, the missionary, was an Indian trader, who in 1768-9 carried on business at Wyalusing on a small scale. Under the rules of the Moravian Church, he could not ply his trade within the limits of the town. As this was the case, it would be natural for him to locate his post as near the village as practicable, and at the same time be on the great Indian trail—conditions that were easily met in the location of the "Kingsley" house.

Mr. Kingsley was at Wyalusing as early as 1774, the records showing that at that date he made complaint that the surveyors of the Susquehanna Company had, while he was away from home, changed his lines and removed his corners. This was but two years after the Moravian migration to the Ohio, and as there were not more than half a dozen families at Wyalusing at that time it is hardly probable that he would have built for himself a hewed log house—particularly if there was one, possession of which he could easily have had, as was the case.

In 1779 Gen. Sullivan's army was en-

camped in Wyalusing two days—it being recorded that one division occupied ground "near the Kingsley house," which clearly proves his occupancy of the house at that time. In speaking of Mr. Kingsley, it will be remembered that he was captured and taken to Canada by the Indians in 1777, his family in his absence finding a home with Jonathan Slocum in the Wyoming Valley. He had one son killed and another captured at the time Frances Slocum was carried off by the Indians. Kingsley originally came from Connecticut, it being said of him that he was a man of means and intelligence. It is said that in 1784 or 1785 Mr. Kingsley was living in this house—this being the second time he occupied it. In view of this—his having twice occupied the house—it is easy to account for it bearing his name. But evidently it was built by the Moravians, and for the occupancy of Thomas Heckewelder, the Moravian trader, hence its proper name is the "Heckewelder" house.

Rev. David Craft, the historian, and the person to whom the writer is indebted for much data for this article, calls it the "Heckewelder" house, and thinks there is hardly north of Harrisburg or Easton a house that antedates it.

OLD TIME HUNTING.

[Towanda Review, Nov. 28, 1897.]

Nowadays the Bradford County sportsman, who, by traveling many miles from home into the woods of Sullivan County, may have the good luck to bring down a small deer or a bear and consider himself a proper target for hearty congratulations. It was different in the days when the country was new.

In the fall of 1818 three great hunts were planned for the region lying east of the river and embracing a part of Susquehanna. The first hunt was participated in by about 200 men, under the leadership of marshals. The men moved in line and gradually narrowed the circle, the objective point of the drive being a point in Waverly village. Finally the order to begin firing was given and there was a great slaughter of deer and other game. One man was slightly wounded, and it is wonderful that numbers were not killed outright, as the narrators of the time state that great excitement prevailed and each man shot for himself regardless of those on the opposite side of the circles.

The biggest hunt of all took place on Friday, Dec. 4, of that year, a complete

account of the same being preserved in the journal of Col. Stevens of Stevensville. Several hundred men took part and the ground was marked out as follows: Beginning on the Susquehanna road from Wysox, down to the river to the road that leads up the Wyalusing Creek eight miles to a road that runs across to Wysox, and then down the Wysox Creek to the place of beginning, embracing a part of the wilderness about ten miles square.

The objective point of the drive was a point near the centre of the above lines and a mill south of the State road. The hunters were armed with guns, pitchforks, axes, spears and tin horns, and at a signal set out. They rounded up hundreds of deer, bears, wolves and foxes, how many of each no one ever knew; in one place where the line was weak over thirty escaped. One hundred and fifty deer were killed and it is estimated that as many more escaped.

The place of the killing was named "Slaughter Hill," a name it has since borne. There was much dissatisfaction among those participating and charges of fraud made. The hunt was never repeated. On the 18th of December another hunt was arranged for eastern Susquehanna County, but on account of the extreme cold but few hunters were present and many bears and deer escaped. About thirty deer were killed.

ORDER OF THE TWENTY-NINE.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 27, 1897.—No longer avails the proud boast of Mayflower descent in New England. It has been officially decided by the organizing of the Order of the Twenty-Nine that the number of aristocratic families in New England is less than a score and ten.

It is a sad blow. It means the destruction of coats of arms limned by the best American artists, the shattering of tons of "old blue" and the smashing of grandfathers' clocks and haircloth sofas throughout the length and breadth of New England.

It is especially unfortunate in view of the fact that nearly everybody in New England thinks he or she belongs to a "good family" and therefore joins a colonial society. The only mark of "good family," it seems, is the possession by your ancestor of a coat of arms when he landed here.

The names of those who, according to the records of the New England Historical Genealogical Society, are eligible to

membership in the Order of the Twenty-Nine, follow:—Joseph Alsops, of New Haven, Conn.; Samuel Appleton, of Ipswich, Mass.; Thomas Broughton, of Boston; Obadiah Bruen, of New London, Conn.; the Rev. Peter Bulkley, of Concord, Mass.; the Rev. Charles Chauncey of Cambridge, Mass.; Leonard Chester, of Wethersfield, Conn.; the Rev. John Davenport, of New Haven; Humphrey Davie, of Boston; John Drake, of Boston; Edmund Fawcner, of Andover, Mass.; George Fenwick, of Saybrook, Conn.; William Gaver, of Nantucket, Mass.; William Hanbury, of Boston, Mass.; Roger Hunlock, of Boston; William Jeffrey, of Newport, R. I.; William Leete, of Guilford, Conn.; Percival Lowie, of Newbury, Mass.; Edward Palmes, of New Haven, Conn.; Herbert Pelham, of Cambridge, Mass.; Samuel Penhallow, of Portsmouth, N. H.; David Phippen, of Hingham, Mass.; Sir Richard Salsonstall, of Watertown, Samuel Symonds, of Ipswich; John Thorndyke, of Beverly, Mass.; John Wyllys, of Hartford, Conn., and John Winthrop, of Boston.

HISTORY OF AN OLD CHAIR.

[Daily Record, Dec. 7, 1897.]

Rev. Robert R. Thompson, pastor of the Baptist Church at Wyoming, received from his mother at Red Bank last week an oak chair, which has stood the wear and usage of 272 years. The history of the chair is interesting. It was brought to this country in 1625 by Robert Ray, a Scotch immigrant. It is a piece of his own handiwork and it was made on the ship Caledonia. A saw, chisel and sailor's jack knife were the tools used. It is solid oak, heavily made and well braced. The back has a slope of about 15 degrees and the position one assumes when sitting in the chair is far from comfortable. Mr. Ray made some rude attempts at wood carving on the rungs and back. A thistle, emblematic of the Scots, is on the back, also the date 1625, and much rude line work of no particular pattern. Robert Ray settled in New Jersey, near where Freehold now stands. His wife selected the site and laid the corner stone of the old tenement church. The chair was inherited by Robert Ray, Jr., and at his death it was given to his son Robert. Miss Catherine Ray, daughter of the third Robert, came into possession of the chair at the death of her father. Her name was changed to Thompson at her marriage and she

gave the chair to her son Robert. He left it to his widow, who gave it to her son, Robert Rhea Thompson of Wyoming. The chair has been modernized lately by putting in an upholstered seat. The original seat was hard pine and has been made into a violin, which is also owned by Rev. Mr. Thompson.

THE LATE MRS. JUDGE BUTLER.

[Daily Record, Dec. 9, 1897.]

Brief mention has already been made of the death, in West Chester, Pa., of Mrs. Letitia M. Butler, wife of Hon. William Butler, judge of the United States District Court.

Mrs. Butler was a granddaughter of Charles Miner, the historian of Wyoming. Her mother was Ann Charlton Miner (1804-1832) who married Dr. Isaac Thomas (1797-1879). Mrs. Butler is survived by six children: Mary, wife of W. S. Windle, a prominent lawyer in West Chester; William, recently elected judge in Chester County; Nellie, Mrs. Scott, of Overbrook, near Philadelphia; George, a lawyer at Media; Annie and Caroline living at home. Mrs. Butler's husband, Judge Butler, was prominent in law and local politics and his brother was a treasurer of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Butler's aunt, Mrs. Jesse Thomas, now living in Wilkes-Barre at the advanced age of 83 years, married Dr. Isaac Thomas's brother, Jesse Thomas, then an iron manufacturer at Hollidaysburg, Pa. Isaac M. Thomas, city treasurer, is therefore a cousin of the deceased Mrs. Butler. Other cousins living here are Mrs. William H. Sturdevant, Miss Sally B. Thomas, and the children of the late William P. Miner.

It is interesting to recall in this connection that Mrs. Butler's grandfather, Hon. Charles Miner, was a commanding figure in Wyoming Valley affairs. Born in Connecticut he came to Wilkes-Barre in 1799, where his brother Asher, (great grandfather of the present Col. Asher Miner) established the Luzerne County Federalist in 1801. The Federalist had a predecessor, the Wilkes-Barre Gazette, but the enterprising brothers married into the family of the owner, Thomas Wright, and acquired the business. Asher married Mr. Wright's only daughter, and Charles married a granddaughter. Charles afterwards made a distinguished record as a Congressman and he and Asher afterwards (having sold the Federalist to Steuben Butler and Sidney Tracy) were associated in

publishing the Village Record at West Chester. In late years William P. Miner, son of Charles, and his cousin Joseph W., son of Asher, established the Wilkes-Barre Record, and Hon. Charles A. Miner, grandson of Asher, was one of the incorporators of the same paper when it passed into the hands of a company.

Mrs. Butler's aunt Sarah, though blind, was her father's invaluable assistant in his preparation of the History of Wyoming. Her will, recorded in the court house at Wilkes-Barre, has the distinction of being the shortest ever reported, consisting of only five words. Another of her mother's sisters, Mary, was the wife of Judge Joseph J. Lewis of West Chester. Another, Charlotte, was the mother of Rev. William P. Abbott, D. D. William P. Miner, as stated, was her mother's brother. Mrs. Ellen E. Thomas, of this city, is the only survivor of all of Charles Miner's children.

HISTORICAL PUBLICATIONS

[Daily Record, Dec. 10, 1897.]

The Historical Society is manifesting commendable diligence in the matter of issuing publications. Probably no other kindred society is making any better showing in this direction, and as a result the Wyoming Historical Society, has won a place in the very front rank of organizations of its kind. The latest publication is an address made before the society in May last by Henry M. M. Richards, of Reading, secretary of the Pennsylvania German Society, entitled "The German leaven in the Pennsylvania loaf." It covers twenty-six pages and is a scholarly presentation of the influence which the Pennsylvania German exercised in the building up of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Mr. Richards showed that midway between the peaceable Quaker and the fighting Scotch-Irish, came the German, "maligned and ridiculed because of his strange tongue, but nevertheless as brave, intelligent, fully as religious and never as bigoted, always as loyal, solidly and substantially progressive, ever law-abiding, his highest wish to peacefully establish a home such as he had left, and beside it to erect a temple in which to worship his God, and a school house in which to educate his children." The author claims that the leaven which permeated the mass and made it what it is, came from Germany. Mr. Richards notes

that many of the early German emigrants sprang from patrician families and from the higher ranks of the nobility. The German was more favored than the other emigrants in the amount of his worldly resources. Mr. Richards spurns the idea that the German was illiterate and he quotes a whole page of illustrious names like Zinzendorf, Pastorius and Rittenhouse, to say nothing of Sauer, the Germantown printer, who in 1738 printed the first bible. A German newspaper was first to print the Declaration of Independence. The first boarding school for girls was established by a German, and so on. Mr. Richards credits the German with being the only race who did not trick the aborigines but labored as a missionary for the salvation of their souls. The Germans were first and last in the Revolution service and Mr. Richards claims that had it not been for the Pennsylvania Germans there would have been no Declaration of Independence. He certainly makes a strong claim for fair play for the Pennsylvania German and he happily concludes by saying that fortunate is the people who have no worse example to follow and thrice happy they whose lives may be leavened by his spirit.

HISTORIC LETTERS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 11, 1897.]

The Record has received, with the compliments of Principal G. M. Phillips, a handsomely printed pamphlet devoted to the collection of historic letters owned by the State Normal School at West Chester, Pa. It is a pamphlet of thirty-six pages and is printed for private distribution. Most of them are of the Revolutionary period. They are now published in order to prevent the loss of their contents by any possible accident to the originals, and as a contribution to the general fund of American history. This spirit reflects much credit upon the institution owning them and ought to be imitated by all possessors of letters or documents of historical value. The pamphlet bears the imprint of the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Among the letters are those to Gen. Wayne from Gen. Washington, Benedict Arnold, Gen. Horatio Gates, Gen. Nathaniel Greene, Timothy Fickering (Who figured in Wilkes-Barre history), Gen. Thomas Miffin, Gen. John Sullivan, who passed through Wilkes-Barre in 1779 to chastise the Six Nations; Gen. William Irvine, Gen.

Israel Putnam, and others, as also from Mad Anthony himself to Washington and others. These letters, perpetuated in this attractive form, following the originals in every detail, will be especially appreciated by students of American history, and Professor Phillips will have the satisfaction of feeling that he has discharged what is really a public duty, and what doubtless is to him a public pleasure as well.

GREAT FLOOD OF 1784.

[Daily Record, Dec. 11, 1897.]

A largely attended meeting of the Historical Society was held last evening, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones presiding. Dr. Maris Gibson was elected a resident member. Lawrence Myers and Mrs. John B. Yeager were elected life members, the fee of which is \$100.

Announcement was made that Mrs. Payne Pettebone has donated a crayon portrait of her deceased husband, a former president of the society, by Walter S. Carpenter.

Biographical sketches of deceased members of the society—Charles Parrish and Miss Emily Alexander—prepared by W. E. Woodruff, were read by W. S. McLean.

Dr. F. C. Johnson read a hitherto unpublished account of the great ice flood of 1784, written by his great-grandfather, Rev. Jacob Johnson (pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wilkes-Barre at the time) to a friend in Philadelphia within a few days after the subsidence of the waters. This letter was recently brought to light in Philadelphia by Oscar J. Harvey, while gathering material for the History of Wilkes-Barre which he is now writing, and the interesting document will be incorporated in the history.

The winter of 1783-4 was long and severe in the Wyoming Valley. A great deal of snow fell, and ice in the Susquehanna and contributory streams was frozen to an unusual and extraordinary thickness.

Early in March, 1784, there occurred a very sudden change in the weather. Ice and snow thawed rapidly, while at the same time a heavy fall of rain took place. On the 15th of the month the ice in the river broke up, the water rose rapidly, and nearly the whole valley was inundated.

So far as known this was the greatest flood, excepting the Pumpkin Flood of 1786, that ever devastated the Wyoming Valley, and the destructive event has

been in a measure described by Chapman, Miner, Pearce, and other local historians. Without doubt, however, the fullest and completest account of the flood, and the sufferings of the people incident to it, that has been preserved, is contained in the letter referred to above.

The flood occurred in the spring after the Council of Trenton had decided the prolonged land controversy in favor of the Pennsylvania claimants, and was the finishing touch to the hardships of the Wyoming settlers. The latter begged for relief from Philadelphia and John Dickinson, president of the Executive Council, heartily urged that aid be sent. The Assembly, however, with singular hard-heartedness, refused to send any aid. Instead they sent more troops to overawe the already afflicted inhabitants and a little later drove them from the valley across the wilderness to Connecticut.

Judging from an investigation made by City Engineer W. H. Sturdevant, the flood of 1784 was about as high as that of the great flood of 1865, namely 30 or 31 feet above low water mark. It was followed in 1786 by another flood which is said to have reached 10 feet higher than in 1784, or 40 feet.

AN OLD RESIDENT'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 11, 1897.]

The death of Peter Shupp, a life long resident of Plymouth and one of its most prominent and progressive citizens, occurred at his residence in that place yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock. Mr. Shupp was a man of robust physique and seldom knew what it was to be ill. About ten days ago he contracted a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia. He had about recovered from his lung trouble but the shock to his system was too much for a man of his years and a few days ago he began to fail rapidly.

The name of Shupp is closely identified with the early development of Plymouth. The family of the deceased came to the valley in 1809. He was descended of sturdy German stock and was a son of Philip Shupp, being born on Aug. 22, 1822, not more than a mile from his present home. All of his long, honorable and industrious career was spent in the town of his nativity. In

early manhood he embarked in the mercantile business and by his thrift, business tact and honest dealing built up an extensive trade. To accommodate his growing business he erected a large block on the corner of East Main street and Centre avenue, the building being now occupied by his son Charles. He later took his sons Charles and Irvin into partnership with him. He subsequently retired, leaving the business to his sons, by whom it was run for several years. Irvin later retired, since which time Charles has conducted it. Mr. Shupp accumulated considerable property and in looking after this and his other investments he spent his time.

He was at the time of his death president of the Plymouth Water Co., the Light, Heat & Power Co., and vice president of the First National Bank. Of a quiet demeanor and retired disposition he found much comfort in the company of his wife and children, to whom he was sincerely devoted. He early identified himself with the Christian Church and throughout his long and active life he always found time for church work. He served several terms as borough auditor, but it always came to him unsolicited. He is survived by his wife and three children. Charles, proprietor of the Bee Hive stores, Plymouth; Irvin, who is engaged in the manufacturing business in Philadelphia, and Mrs. James G. Martin of this city.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Dec. 14, 1897.]

At a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution Mrs. C. D. Wells read portions of an interesting old diary kept in the last century by Elizabeth Sandwith, who married Henry Drinker. The diary covered the period between 1758 and 1807 and gave a vivid idea of Philadelphia life in those early days. Elizabeth Sandwith was a keen observer of events and recorded them in most entertaining fashion. Her family were Quakers and her diary relates how much they were compelled to undergo by reason of their peace proclivities.

VOL. VIII.

The Historical Record

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

1899.

INDEX TO VOL. VIII.

- April snow storms, 272.
Ashley, how named, 289.
Asylum, French settle at, 211.
Atherton, Jabez, 274.
Atherton, William, articles, 358, 361, 375, 377.
Baldwin, C. J., reminiscences, 286.
Banks, Dr. E. N., dead, 255.
Barnum family, 358.
Barre, Isaac, 267.
Baur, Robert, sketch, 257.
Bear Creek, monument at, 303.
Beaumont, Andrew, 336.
Bedford, Deborah, 322.
Bennett, Judge Lyman H., dead, 297.
Betterly, Dr. E. L., dead, 316.
Bidlack family, 356.
Bird, James, mournful tragedy, 284.
Blackman, Eleazer, 255.
Bowman, Col. A. H., 373.
Brant not at Wyoming, 239, 244.
Bridge built by lottery, 253.
Brown queries, 356.
Brundage, Miss, address, 306.
Buck, Ahollab, 335.
Bull baiting in 1812, 343.
Butler, Col. John, his home, 290.
Butler, C. E., old stage house, 334.
Bulkeley, Capt. Eliphalet, 351.
Butler, Lydia, 311.
Butler spring, the, 351.
Butler, Steuben, 218.
Butler, Zebulon, 311, 328.
Carey, Elias, dead, 249, 281.
Carey family at Wyoming, 249, 250, 281.
Carrier's address of 1813, 218.
Cause of Wyoming Massacre, 239.
Chapman, C. I. A., Dial Rock, 276.
Chapman, Isaac A., poem, 218.
Chapman, Lydia, journal, 329.
Chapman, naming local towns, 285.
Chapman, Uriah, 344.
Cheap justice in 1810, 352.
Chestnut farm, 311.
Chilloway, Job, 229.
Church lottery, 253.
"City of Rome" bubble, 336, 344.
Coal boom in Wilkes-Barre (1825), 396.
Collings, Miss Eliza, dead, 262.
Colonial Dames at Bear Creek, 303.
Coronway, Geo., poem, Wyoming, 236.
Cortright, N. D., 333.
Courtright, H. H., 335.
Craft, D., Loyalists, 211.
Culver, D. O., reminiscences, 249.
Daniel North, by S. R. Smith, 212.
Davis, Dr. Joseph, 332.
Davis, Gen. W. H. H., address, 333.
Daughters of American Revolution, 314, 319, 390.
Dead at 117, 280.
Descendants from royalty, 261.
Dial Rock Chapter, D. A. R., 276, 283.
Dial Rock, poem, 276.
Dickover, William, 224.
Duelling, legislation against, 253.
Dull, Mrs. William, dead, 277.
Durkee, Col. John, 271.
Duryea, how named, 285.
Early courts of Luzerne, 339.
Early Methodism, J. K. Peck, 270.
Early stages, 335.
Early Wilkes-Barre, 315.
Easton Turnpike shiplasters, 293.
Eckman, Rev. J. G., dead, 292.
Egle, Dr., Buckshot War, 371.
Ellsworth, W. W., lecture, 223.
Elmirans following Sullivan's march, 278.
Exeter reminiscences, 249.
Fell, Jesse, 253.
Fell's (Jesse) grate, 341.
Fire department of Wilkes-Barre, 390.
First courts in Luzerne County, 317, 339.
First liquor licenses, 319.
First Luzerne jail, 339-341.
Five Peck brothers preachers, 248.
Forts to be marked, 402.

- Franklin, John, 318, 337.
 Franklin's company, (1780), 327.
 Freeman, Matthew, dead, 284.
 French settlement on Susquehanna, 211.
 Frontier thief, 349.
 Fuller, Chester, 345.
 Gay family reunion, 288, 402.
 Gaylord, John L., (dead 1899), 332.
 Gaylord, Katherine, monument, 343.
 Giddings, Dr. Nathaniel, 277.
 Gildersleeve episode, 337, 355, 368.
 Gore cemetery, 397.
 Gore, Obadiah, 396.
 Grist mills of Wyoming, early, 322.
 Halsey, F. W., address, 237.
 Hand, Mrs. Isaac P., Paul Revere, 269.
 Hardings killed by Indians, 249.
 Harvey, O. J., on Franklin's Company, 328.
 Harvey, O. J., on Wilkes-Barre, 268.
 Harvey's Lake, history, 400.
 Hill, C. F., 348, 366.
 Hillman, H. Baker, dead, 378.
 Historical Society meetings, 211, 247, 266, 314, 370.
 Howell family, 218.
 Hurlburt, Deacon John, 329.
 Ide family, 399.
 Indian captives, queries, 351.
 Indians held as slaves, 244.
 Indian names on Susquehanna, 232.
 Inkerman, how named, 285.
 Interesting old book, 337.
 Jenkins, Lieut., captivity of, 320.
 Jenkins family, Wyoming, 320.
 Jenkins fort to be marked, 319.
 Johnson, Rev. Jacob, call to Wyoming, 287.
 Johnson queries, 353.
 Jones, Miss Annie, dead, 255.
 Kingston, how named, 289.
 Kittle, S. Y., sketch, 245.
 Knarr, Elizabeth, dead, 295.
 Laird, James D., biography, 221.
 Laraway, David, 372.
 Last survivor of massacre, 244.
 Laws of bygone years, 217.
 LeGrand, Lewis, biography, 220.
 Lexington anniversary, 269, 376.
 Lewis, Roger O., dead, 345.
 Liberty Bell Leaflets, 365.
 Livingstone, Isaac, sketch, 262.
 Lotteries for churches and bridges, 253.
 Louis Philippe visits Susquehanna, 212.
 Loveland, William, dead, 261.
 Low (or Löwe) family, 365.
 Loyalist refugees, 311.
 Lukens survey (1774), 226.
 Lung family, 356.
 Lutheran jubilee, 272.
 Luzerne County, erection of, 317, 337.
 Luzerne officials in 1806, 253.
 Marcy family, 375.
 "Mary Derwent" dramatized, 385.
 Matrons of Revolution (Egle), 369.
 McCartney, Mrs., historical, 391, 387.
 Methodism, relics of, 321.
 Mickley, Edwin, dead, 280.
 Mill Creek, how named, 285.
 Mills of Wyoming, early, 322.
 Militia in 1806, 253.
 Midvale, how named, 285.
 Miner, Charles, against bull baiting, 343.
 Miner, Charles, poem, Jas. Bird, 284.
 Miner, Hon. C. A., early mills, 322.
 Miner's Mills, how named, 285.
 Moravians at Wyalusing, 289.
 Moravians on Susquehanna, 228.
 Morris, Robert, land speculations, 211.
 Muster roll, Franklin's company, 327.
 Naming local towns, 285, 288.
 New England Society dinner, 213.
 New York Post of 1783, 294.
 Newspaper gleanings 1813-1814, 354, 362, 363.
 Newtown, how named, 289.
 Nurses in the Revolution, 332.
 Otis, Gen. E. S., 373.
 Parrish Geo. H., dead, 325.
 Parsons, how named, 288.
 Peck, Rev. J. K., new book, 248, Methodism, 270, 321.
 Penn ball in New Zealand, 330.
 Pennamite War correspondence, 332.
 Pennsylvania militia in 1806, 253.
 Pfouts, Mrs. Mary, 369.
 Phillips family (1778), 332.
 Pittston's first doctor, 277.
 Pittston, how named, 285.
 Plains, how named, 285.
 Plunkett expedition, 226.
 Plymouth, how named, 289.
 Pocono in 1802, 330.
 Poem (U. Terry) on massacre, 357.
 Polen, Mrs. Elizabeth B., dead, 265.
 Port Bowkley, how named, 285.
 Port Griffith, how named, 285.
 Pratt, James, 361, 366.

Price of Arnold's treason, 352.
 Prize essay on Wyoming, 369.
 Quaker missionary at Wyoming (1763), 379.
 Raeder, John (Ransom) dead, 378.
 Rainow, Mrs. Elizabeth, dead, 294.
 Ransom family, 339.
 Related to Frances Slocum, 250.
 Relic of massacre, 398.
 Remarkable frontier thief, 349.
 Remarkable indictment, 1790, 348.
 Revolutionary commissions, 351.
 Reynolds, Mrs. G. M., on Robert Morris, 259.
 Reynolds, Sheldon, memorial volume, 292.
 Ross, William, 253.
 Roseboom genealogy, 342.
 Sartain's Moravian picture, 366.
 Senate of Pennsylvania (1805) 252.
 Sign posts, 392.
 Signal guns in 1778, 345.
 Slave sold in Wilkes-Barre, 319.
 Slavery restricted, 253.
 Slaves, Indians held as, 244.
 Smith, S. R., historical novel, 212.
 Smith, Thomas, pioneer, 371.
 Spain in Pennsylvania, 253.
 Sprague, Dr. Joseph, 323.
 Sugar Notch, how named, 289.
 Sullivan's bridge, Bear Creek, 308.
 Sullivan's expedition, 217, 306.
 Sullivan, monument 295,
 Survey of Susquehanna (1774), 226.
 Sutton, James H., reminiscences, 353.
 St. Stephen's, new church, 214.
 Stark, Mrs. Sarah D., dead, 296.
 Stephens, Ezra B., dead, 333.
 Stewart, Lazarus, 369.
 Stoddartsville in olden time, 309, 342.
 Sturdevant, S. H., dead, 251.
 Sturdevant, Sinton, dead, 339.
 Swallow, Rev. Miner, dead, 332.
 Swetland, Luke, 369.
 Talleyrand visits Susquehanna, 212.
 Terry's poem on massacre, 357.
 Terwilliger's Tavern, 335.
 Trott, Dr. G. W., 330.
 Troops raised in 1861, 264.
 Tucker's tavern, 334.
 Turnpike, Wilkes-Barre and Easton, 310, 330, 334.
 "Uncle Tom" Harper, grave, 216.
 Vogt, Anthony, sketch, 278.
 Vote of Pennsylvania, 1806, 253.
 Warfield, Dr., address, 248.
 Warrior Run, how named, 289.
 Weather in 1874, 354.
 Wigton, Capt. James, slain, 296.
 Wilcox Queries, 344.
 Wilkes, John, 266.
 Wilkes-Barre in 1830, 396.
 Wilkes-Barre in 1867-8, 256.
 Wilkes-Barre in 1869, 296.
 Wilkes-Barre, how spelled, 267.
 Wilson reunion, 254.
 Williams, Jonathan, dead, 359.
 Winter family query, 338.
 Woodruff, W. E., on Colonial History, 299.
 Woodward, Judge, on Pennamites, 371.
 Woolman visits Wyoming 1763, 379, 388.
 Wyalusing, early, 330.
 Wyoming in 1763, 379.
 Wyoming Artillerists, 268.
 Wyoming graveyard, old, 320.
 Wyoming Commemorative Association (1898), 235.
 York, Amos, pioneer, 332.
 Zeisberger preaching to Indians, 368.
 Zeisberger at Wyoming, 331.

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 on 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 1795 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. The 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 Jermy. 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 Doctor," 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. Coxé 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 satisfactorily 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 tall 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 is it 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 skillful 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 capacious fire proof vault in which the church resurds, 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 DuMois, 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 Rulison, 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 within the inscription of dedication. It is flanked on each side by seven similar but smaller seats of Gothic pattern, sedilla 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. Conkngnam as a memorial to her little daughter Ruth, is not yet in.

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

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 lillies 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 1798.

He was a fugitive slave and whenever interrogated as to where he came from, fearing a return to bondage, invariably replied: "No matter whar you come from, honey, but whar 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.

LAW 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. 9, 1824.
 William Howell, born May 9, 1826.
 James Howell, born May 9, 1828.
 Ziba 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 hook. 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 begun,

But few are happy, now the year is done.
 When revolutions shake the trembling world

And mighty nations to the tomb are
 hurl'd,
 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 suc-
 ceed,
 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 De-
 troit's floods,
 Or where the Thames his crystal current
 winds
 'Mid hills of beech and swamps of wav-
 ing 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 splen-
 did 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 com-
 mand.
 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 campa'gn 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 cam-
 paign.
 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, unexplor'd 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 Dickson 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 Brahl, 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 Morrel. 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 82 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, com-

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 Browntown 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 Ging, 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, got his schooling there in after years 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 shoemerkant and baker 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 67 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 resident 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 store house 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 battle-fields, 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 Darrs, the Mayflower Society, etc., was Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney.

The affair was given under the auspices of the Mocanaqua 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 B. 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. 18, 1770. 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. 10, 1898.]

Since the death of James D. Laird, which occurred Jan. 3, 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.

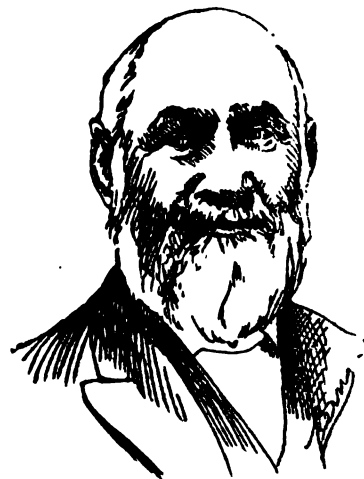
Since his birth Mr. Dickover has always resided in Wilkes-Barre township, borough or city. When he was born the old borough included the ground occupied by the log house, the owner of the property at that time, Harris Colt, an old surveyor, having had the borough line run up North Main street along the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

Dr. J. T. Howell, corner of Main and Union streets. Among the associates who were then in school with him—along about 1825—he cannot recall a single one now living. Mr. Dickover recollects the construction of the old Market street wooden bridge, which was a few years ago replaced by the present iron structure. It was erected in 1825 and the work was a matter of much interest among the boys of those days, who spent their extra time along the common watching the operations.

Mr. Dickover recalls the construction of the F. W. Hunt residence, which was destroyed by fire in connection with the St. Stephen's Church fire on Christmas Day, 1896. This dwelling was erected—Mr. Dickover's father doing the plastering—in 1825, by a Mr. Green, who kept a shoe shop in the adjoining house now occupied by Hon. Charles O. Foster. There were four brick houses in Wilkes-Barre in 1825, one being the old Hollenback residence on the site of the Coal Exchange building, which was erected in 1818. The Slocum House, now Brown's book store, and the Perry house, corner of Northampton and Main streets were erected in 1807. The Allan Jack house was located on South Main street where the Frauenthal building now is, and a part of the old brick wall of that house is included in this structure. From 1818 to 1832 there were no buildings erected of brick. In the latter year Mr. Dickover's father built the one-story brick office building formerly occupied by G. M. Hollenback, and the River street addition to the latter's residence which was occupied by the Wyoming Bank. The next brick building erected in the borough, according to Mr. Dickover's recollection, was the three-story building now occupied by the Bennett Hardware Co., in 1841, for Ziba Bennett.

Mr. Dickover was married Dec. 24, 1844, to Miss Elizabeth Oliver, who came here from Wayne County, and seven children were born to them. Three are living, Mrs. Henry L. Moore, George T. Dickover and Mrs. John B. Howell. Mrs. Dickover died August 28, 1893, aged 71 years. Mr. Dickover erected a home on what is now known as Ross street in 1847, the part, from Main to Franklin street having just been opened. The street was open from River street to the site of J. W. Raeder's residence and was then called Slab alley. Mr. Dickover has lived on the same site for fifty-one years.

He cast his first Presidential vote for

Henry Clay in 1844, but could have voted for William Henry Harrison in 1840. Being then about a month under age he could not be induced to do so, however, although strongly urged. He was an active participant in the work of hauling logs and the erection of a log cabin on the site of the present Osterhout building, corner of East Market and Public Square, during the Harrison campaign.

Mr. Dickover's recollections away back in his earliest days call forth pleasant experiences and the companionship of Calvin Parsons, the late Wesley Johnson and Nathaniel Rutter. He and Mr. Johnson were born the same week and were life-long friends. Mr. Rutter was a teacher in the first Sunday school ever attended by Mr. Dickover, which was held in a barn belonging to Judge Garrick Mallory, on the Parsons road and stood near the site of the present Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.'s air shaft. Calvin Parsons also attended the same services which were held during the summer of 1826 and continued for several seasons thereafter. Mr. Rutter was then clerking in the store conducted by G. M. Hollenback.

The first prominent brick building constructed by Mr. Dickover, as a contractor, was the present Dickson Manufacturing Company's building on North Canal street, in 1850, which will probably soon be razed to the ground, although he erected two small residences prior to that laying the first brick that was laid in a brick building in the city of Scranton. The place was then called Harrison and the building was erected in 1844 at the foot of Lackawanna avenue for the Scranton Iron Company. He also worked on the old Wyoming Seminary, which was built in 1844 and afterwards was destroyed by fire, working for Thomas H. Parker, the contractor. The main buildings of the Wyoming Seminary were likewise erected by Mr. Dickover as contractor.

Considering his active business life and the almost constant application he has given to the same, Mr. Dickover is remarkably well preserved. He has always been an exemplary and enterprising citizen, ever responsive to the wants of those who have appealed to him for assistance, and is a respected resident. He has been identified with the Methodist Church all his life and is a regular attendant at the Central Church, which is near his residence.

EARLY SUSQUEHANNA SURVEYS

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A SURVEY UP THE NORTH BRANCH MADE IN 1774 BY THE PENNSYLVANIA PROPRIETARIES—MELANCHOLY FATE OF THE YOUNG SURVEYOR.

The following interesting account of an early Pennamite survey in the Wyoming region is reprinted from the *Wyoming Rocket*. It is taken from a diary and field book of Jesse Lukens, son of John Lukens, who was surveyor general of Pennsylvania under the Proprietary Government from Dec. 8, 1761, until the beginning of the war of the revolution, during which time the land office was closed, and again under the commonwealth from April 10, 1781, until his death on April 21, 1789.

Jesse Lukens, a youth of 26, was sent by the land office in 1774 on an exploration of the northeast branch of the Susquehanna to view and report on numerous tracts of land in that section. He lost his life the following year in the memorable conflict at Nanticoke, when Plunkett led an expedition up the Susquehanna to destroy the Connecticut settlement in Wyoming Valley. Young Lukens was a member of Plunkett's expedition and was one of the killed, there having been a sharp engagement at Nanticoke, the Wyoming settlers driving the expedition ignominiously back down the river.

This old diary of the surveyor general's son contains a good deal of interesting reading. It was furnished the *Rocket* by A. E. Cooper, of Coopers Plains, N. Y.

Some of the notes and other parenthetical matter are by Mr. Cooper, some by Rev. David Craft, author of the *History of Bradford County*, and a few are added by the *Record*. Mr. Cooper says of young Lukens:

Jesse Lukens, whose diary of surveys of the North Branch follows, was born Aug. 8, 1748.

In the life of David Rittenhouse, we find the "Astronomer Royal, Mr. Maskline having expressed the wish that the difference of meridians of Norriton (Norristown) and Philadelphia could be determined by some measurements and bearings, Dr. Smith, Mr. Lukens and Mr. Rittenhouse were appointed to make the measurements required. These gentlemen, having taken as their assistants Mr. Archibald M'Clean and Mr. Jesse Lukens, two able and experienced surveyors, commenced operations at

Norriton early on the second day of July, 1769, and completed their survey on the 4th."

In Lossing's *American History papers* Vol. 1, there is a long and interesting letter from Jesse Lukens dated Sept. 13, 1776, at Prospect Hill (which was fortified by General Putnam after the fight at Bunker Hill). [If above date is correct the reference is not to Jesse Lukens here under consideration as his death occurred a year earlier. Ed. *Record*.] It appears from this letter that he was a gentleman volunteer with Colonel Thompson's Virginia regiment of riflemen. At the end of the letter he says "you need not write as I set off from here before yours can possibly leave Philadelphia." In Vol. 3 of the same work it is stated that he took up lands in Buffalo Valley, Northumberland County, in 1769 and 1770.

Many years ago a land trial came up in Union County involving a right under one of these surveys and Col. John Kelly was called as a witness to prove the death of Jesse Lukens. Kelly testified that he, Kelly, with others from the valley, was along with Col. Plunkett in his expedition against the Wyoming people in December, 1775. Jesse had arrived at Sunbury from Cambridge and insisted on going along "for the fun of the thing." He was very brave and daring and when they found that they could not storm the Yankee fortifications without great loss he entered the first bateau with the colonel to cross the river to take the Yankees in flank. The latter delivered a heavy fire on the boat and Lukens was killed (mortally wounded and died according to his father's diary Dec. 25, 1775). He was a very popular young man and his death was much lamented by the settlers.

The following is the inscription on his tombstone:

In memory of
Jesse Lukens,
Son of John and Sarah Lukens,
Born August 8, 1748,
and died December 25, 1775,

of a gunshot wound received three days before from the Connecticut intruders when in company with the sheriff and magistrates of Northumberland County on a journey to Wioming, in order to support the laws of his country, aged 27 years, 4 months and 17 days.

"To virtue thus so early snatched away one generous tear in manly tribute pay."

* * * *

August 1, 1774—Hired several hands and prepared for the business of the North Branch,

August 6—In the evening sent off the canoe. D. Leary, A. Christ and Jacob Parker in her.

August 7—Rained in the morning. About noon set off and overtook George Field, William Sims and George I. McWilliams. Encamped at McClures.

August 8—Set off in the morning.—Captain Soloman came in the night to the camp and is now of the company to show T. Willings, Esq., 10,000 acres—About 2 o'clock came to Beeches [Beach Haven, 24 m. below Wilkes-Barre], nearly opposite the mouth of Oppolopy [Wapwallopen, 21 m. below Wilkes-Barre], and waited for the canoe—Evan Owen came from McClures with us, remember his discourse. Mr. Harris met us here, being encamped about 2 miles up the river. Went to Harris's encampment and stayed all night, a little below the mouth of Shickshinny [Shickshinny, 16 m. below Wilkes-Barre.]

August 9—Set off and about 2 o'clock arrived at Wioming [present Wilkes-Barre]. Near night the canoe came up and encamped opposite to where we lodged.

August 10—Waited on Butler [Col. Zebulon] who behaved with great civility. Sent Sims to Philadelphia. Field went around and is to meet us at Buttermilk Falls. Capt. Solomon returned to the fort. The canoe set off and Harris and Wallis for Buttermilk Falls. [20 m. above Wilkes-Barre.]

August 11—Set off up the river. Breakfasted at Chapman's Mill. [This was at the mouth of Mill Creek, the first mill built in this region.] Came to [mouth of the] Lahawanock [Lackawanna.] About noon o'clock met Solomon and Field. The first bottom above Lahawanock is fine land, about 600 acres. The next a fine bottom. The land surveyed for Williamson is not where Hadsdell lived. Hadsdell's is the second large bottom. Came to Buttermilk Falls in the evening and encamped. Blankets, etc., all wet in the canoe. Field informs me that there is 5,000 acres of vacant land between Lahawanock and head of Mill Creek. A man by some called Indian Peter, says there is fine land on the head of a northerly branch of Lahawanock Creek and Tunkhannock [31 m. above Wilkes-Barre], which R. Wilson says he holds warrants for. There is the Burches Lake [Breeches Pond, Lake Winola] on the head of Buttermilk Falls Creek about 3 miles from our encampment.

August 12—Wallis and Field crossed

the river to reconoitre. Put our goods out to dry. Caught fine trout. A lake which empties into Lahawanock about 6 miles from our camp has fine land on it.

August 13—Sent out L. Lewis to survey a tract over the river. Went and viewed the lake [Winola] on the head of Buttermilk Falls Creek, about 3 miles from the camp came to the lake. The land on the north side middling good, some meadow north east side of lake, but cannot take it in—marked an ash, hickory and wild cherry, where a run comes out of the meadow on the north side, with 6 notches each. Tired a horse and left Adam Christ with him at the lake. Returned in the evening to the camp. Lewis made a survey on middling land, about 350 acres. Capt. Solomon went to Wialoosing with John Rinker, John Dick and J. Grimbs.

CHAPTER II.

August 14, 1774.—Christ returned with the horse and the whole party went fishing for trout. Sent Peter, a man that Mr. Wilson had fixed upon us, back to Lahawanock or where he pleases. Took ten dozen fine trout. Mr. Field went up to Nicholas Phillips', also Flipson's, and brought down some fine corn and potatoes. Flipson came down with him and seems to be an intelligent person and to be credited, says the C. S. [Charles Stewart] surveyed the land he lives on in virtue of his sons' order and now hath returned it in pursuance of Robert Taylor's order. Stewart or Meredith hath taken out warrants for the lands adjoining and for the lands that [John] Seacord lives on.

THE TORY SETTLERS.

[Nicholas Phillips, John Seacord, Moses Mountz, or Mount, Frederick Van DerLippe, Williamson, John Depew and twenty-five or thirty others, mostly from New Jersey, had been induced by offers of land by the Proprietary government to settle along the north branch of the Susquehanna in order to get prior possession over the New Englanders as well as to keep the government informed of their movements. Between them and their New England neighbors there did not exist very cordial relations. They called the Connecticut people intruders and were called in turn spies and interlopers. On the breaking out of the Revolutionary war they joined the loyalists and were the leading marauding parties upon their old neighbors.]

As these people moved from Yat Govan in consequence of an invitation in the name of the Hon. Gov. John Penn and seated these lands and took out applications should they not have their improvements, although their applications are vague? Flipson also says that Musshappels [Meshoppen] the stone house or stone cave.

THE BRAVE MORAVIANS.

[In 1750 Bishop Cammerhoff of the Moravia Church, with a party in which was the intrepid Zeisberger, made a journey up the Susquehanna in a canoe. He speaks of an Ondaste Indian town called Onocksae opposite a stone cave from which the town derived its name. I had supposed it was below the mouth of Meshoppen Creek but Mr. Lukens says it was above. See farther on in his journal. See Craft's History of Bradford County, page 10.]

[Flipson says]

That Sugar Bottom is about 2 miles above Musshappe; that no such place as Sinkhannon is on the river to his knowledge; that the land returned by Stewart for Patterson at what he calls Sinkhannon is Sugar Bottom; that Mr. John Shaw's land opposite Tuscarora Town is good. The returns of V. Miller, J. Erisman and Jacob Meyer are returned on land not located to the exclusion of our particular warrant. This matter to be further examined into when we go up the river. Quilutemack [two miles below Buttermilk Falls] is the next bottom below our camp where one Jones lives at the old Indian field and spring, opposite to which Hadsdell [the Hadsdells were New England people and suffered at the Wyoming massacre] lived and by some called Turkey Bottom, but Flipson thinks the land opposite us is called Turkey Bottom.

August 15—Monday—Sent Lewis to survey the land at the lake. Sent Christ up the creek at the lower end of Turkey Bottom to look for the lake. Execute Nicholas Austin's order on the lands where the camp is. The place well known by the name of Fallen Timber Bottom is where Clark and Cochran live, between Mohoning and Fishing Creek. Hunt [August Hunt, another of Penn's settlers,] came to our camp and stayed all night. Lewis and the party returned from surveying the lake, which they completed.

August 16—Lewis began to survey our camp and lands adjacent. Made a survey of nearly 1,000 acres tolerable land.

August 17—Went and surveyed a piece of land back of Jones' at Qualutemink;

middling land. Rained hard in the afternoon.

August 18—Made a small survey on or near the back path as showed by Jones. Kicklein Logan and party came to our camp. About noon Sims returned from Philadelphia. We moved up the river to Saughapaughunk or Gravelly Island Run and encamped. Had some talk with Hunt, Wilcox, etc. Wilcox seems to be a cool, determined man.

August 19, 1774—Set off about 8 o'clock for Hoppeny; called at John Seacord's. Went over the hill and up the river to James Seacord's. Patterson had 3 farms laid out here and in this bottom was middling land. Crossed over the hills to Farrington's, who lives at a small run's mouth 8 miles above Tunkhannock where we have a warrant. There is no other run for some distance up or down the river. Patterson had 2 surveys here as Moses Mountz says, who carried chain. There is no place here called by any name except its being partly opposite to and below the mouth of Hoppeny. Located 50 acres, to begin on the east side of the east branch about 3 miles above the mouth of Tunkhannock and nearly opposite to the house of John Seacord, thence extending back to the hill and up the river, to include a run at the upper end of the bottom. Encamped about $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile above Farrington's at a fine spring on the bank and nearly opposite the lower end of an island. There is another small island just below our camp, and a good, though small,

WALNUT BOTTOM

on the opposite side of the river at the bend about a mile below us. Moses Mountz says there is good land up Hoppeny, but that it is covered with white pine, etc., and that R. Wilson hath been there and got warrants out for it. All the land between here and Wialoosing is surveyed by Patterson, says Mountz.

CHAPTER III.

August 20—Sent off the canoe at 6 o'clock for Wialoosing and at 8 o'clock set off by land and came to Mushappe [Standing Stone]. The stone cave or house is at the upper side the mouth of the creek. The creek called by P. and S., Sinkhannon, hath no water in it and is only a small dry run or draft off the side of the hill. Moses Mountz's brother lives on this land. Came through the land located by S. Harris for T. W. It is only middling upland and rather

stony; some small quantity meadow. The bottom on which John Depue lives, [Skinner's Eddy.] Patterson sold 1,200 acres running up to the Wialoosing Falls about three miles.

CONFLICTING CLAIMS.

Querie, On what rights? This survey interferes not only with Sugar Bottom but also with Wm. Pusey and Isaac Gray's warrants. Viewed Mr. Shaw's land from Depue's and do not think there can be 20 acres ever tilled. This is not very good, being subject to overflow—there is some middling good land though high on the path before we went down to the Wialoosing Bottom. Mr. Stewart [a surveyor for the Proprietary government.] June 10, 1796, Mr. Anderson and Charles Stewart, deputy surveyor, with three assistants arrived and much to our astonishment, for the purpose of surveying Wialoosing for one Mr. Wm. Smith, of Lancaster county. They desisted, however, on hearing from the Indians the assurance given by the governor in March last that Wialoosing would at all hazards be reserved for their use. [Wyalusing Diary] Behaved very unjustly not to lay our warrant of Kenley to include the land it does and Mr. John Vanderline too. We have not the Walnut Bottom called for by our warrant in the survey, Mr. Vanderline has it. Came to Wialoosing in the afternoon and partly viewed our survey at mouth of Sugar Creek. The striking injustice of this survey is beyond description. Dick also informed me that the land up Sugar Creek, this stream is between Wialoosing Falls and Wialoosing Creek on the west side of the river, is really not worth the fees of surveying.

JOB CHILLOWAY

is out hunting and cannot therefore get all the information I want on sundry matters.

[Job Chilloway was an intelligent Christianized Indian, who came from Little Egg Harbor, N. J., to Wyalusing before the advent of white people. He was one of the head men of the town and was chiefly instrumental in inviting a Moravian rather than a Quaker teacher, whom John Papoonhawk favored. Later he seems to have lost the confidence of the Moravians and did not accompany them on their exodus in 1772. He secured from the Penns a deed for all the Wyalusing flats which he sold to Henry Paulding, great grandfather of the late Hon. L. P. Stalford, and moved on the West Branch where he died at an advanced age.]

August 21—Sunday—Set off for Messescum [Homets Ferry] and encamped in a fine bottom. On our way viewed some pieces of land on the path which may in time be worth taking up. I am informed by John Dick that there is 10,000 acres of good land on Appletree creek and that the lands altogether on the heads of Tunkhannock and Lahananock and up that way are all beech, sugar tree, ash, hemlock or spruce, and white pine bottoms, which land I should be glad to know the real quality of, as I the same sort. The lands up Sugar creek and on the waters of the Loyal Sock are this same sort of land and I have reason to believe most of the lands we stand informed all the lands on Mohawk rived and up in the Cherry Valley are shall find are the same way inclined.

August 22—Sent Mr. Harris with a party to view the lands under Burnett Hills [Barclay mountain, line of the Indian purchase of 1768] and set off with another for Wesacking or Pine creek at the Rush meadows. The lands below the mouth of this creek, on the river, is exceeding fine bottom, quite as good as the best Chillisquaque [a tributary of the West Branch] lands and much like it. Crossed the creek, but not seeing the Rush meadows, went up the river about 3 miles to the next bottom; then came back to the Pine creek again. A gust coming on we encamped at the mouth of the creek in a bark cabin but were

DROVE OUT BY FLEAS.

We made another encampment about 40 yards off and lay comfortably. It rained all night.

August 23—Rained this morning. About 1 o'clock set off up the creek. About 2 miles up begins a fine bottom and extends up near 2 miles or more; an Indian winter cabin on it. Then you come into an exceeding rich white walnut bottom, about 300 acres. Just above almost starved.

CHAPTER IV.

August 24.—Set off early in the morning and traveled about 2 miles up the branch and went on the top of a hill, but could discover no lake. Came back to the forks and began and encamped on it.

August 25.—Continued a survey down to the narrows next the river. This survey includes at least 600 acres of as good land as any in the county. Came in the evening to the camp; found Mr. Harris and his party here, they having done nothing, as the land was not

worth surveying. Am informed Mr. Stewart is below at Wyalusing.

August 26.—Mr. Fields set off for the fort. Sent by him to Mr. Stewart that I waited for him at Messescum. Messescum is properly the Rush meadows and what is taken up by that home at Wesacking is the Reed meadows and not the Rush meadows, so says Job Chilloway. I sent off Lewis with a party to survey D. Rose's, J. Rose's and C. M. Carthy's warrants. Mr. Stewart's party, who were encamped just below us, went up the river. Paid Mr. Field £3. 15d. and sent Jacob Karker 10. Mr. Peter Weiser came to the camp; informs we that Mr. Stewart is at Wyalusing and is going up to the line of the purchase; that he sent down from Nicholas Phillips' for Captain Patterson; that Job Chilloway and John Dick are about ten miles from Wyalusing on the Muncy path, locating lands; that Mr. Stewart was

ILL TREATED AT WYOMING

by Capt. Fuller and that Capt. Butler interfered in his behalf.

August 27.—Went out and viewed the land that Lewis is surveying, some of it is exceeding fine—found survey lines marked like Stewart's, through the best. Mr. Harris

SHOT A FINE FAWN

at the camp. Mr. Lewis and his party returned. Exchanged horse with a man who lives below the camp, Mr. Wallis; mare was given in exchange and £8 cash and he is at liberty to take my gray mare at McWilliam's and give me eight pounds or I must give him six pounds for the mare we exchanged—a sorrel horse. A chunky, well set horse, bred at Rinepeck opposite to Esopus and exchanged for with Hannes [this is a new name for this place. The Stropes and Van Valkenbergs first settled here] living at Messescum.

AT STANDING STONE.

August 28—Sent Lewis to survey back on the waters of Standing Stone and a creek that leads in below here. Standing Stone is the first creek above the Messescum and is called by that name from an upright rock about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile below it. It is a small creek and does not run high up as I think by the view of the country, 200 acres good land at the mouth of it. Went down to Wyalusing and found Job [Chilloway] at home.

August 29—Went and viewed the land on Sugar Creek; killed a bear. In the evening Mr. Stewart came down the

river to us, Capt. Solomon along. No account of Arthus Rummerfield.

[Anthony Rommerfield, corrupted to Rummerfield, was a Palatinate German who settled at the mouth of the creek which bears his name. He had a saw-mill, probably the first in Bradford County. He returned to the Mohawk Valley and subsequently sold his possession and improvements to Hon. Matthias Hollenback.]

August 30—Sent Sims down the river for some bacon and beef of Mr. Stewart. Our party came down the river, having finished their business. Mr. Lewis reports that this survey contains some very good land in spots, but that $\frac{2}{3}$ is stony or poor. Mr. Stewart says old Tuscarora town is a few miles below Onoquaga. Examine if [John] Anderson had an order for the mouth of Tuscarora Creek prior to our warrants? Yes.

August 31—Sent Lewis down the river, to make a survey adjoining Shipper near the falls. Mr. Harris returned in the evening and reports that the land he surveyed is good tillable land in general but somewhat piney. Mr. Lewis reports that the land he surveyed is tolerable good for 100 pens [perches] back from the river. That there is a fine bottom on the lower end but that the back lands are poor and piney. These descriptions are both on the same land. Sims returned from Phillips' with the provisions.

A FRAID OF THE YANKEES.

September 1—Sent Lewis to run the back line and division of yesterday's work and as he will go over the same land as Harris did yesterday compare their notes. Sent Harris to run a tract above and adjoining Stamford on the river. A few days ago reviewed the lands on Sugar Creek and find about 100 acres of bottom on the two tracts, mostly on the mouth, the upland is mostly white pine and hilly. The land that Harris has gone to survey, I am told is middling good, about 100 acres on the river very good. Mr. Lewis returned, but on account that the Yankeys were coming we did not finish. Mr. Lewis says this tract will do. Mr. Harris returned. Reports that he has made a survey to adjoin Mr. Stewart's and that there is 100 acres of fine land on it, the remainder middling, but piney and somewhat stony and hilly. Struck our camp and sent the canoe down the river and set off by land.

YANKEES BEHAVED WELL.

Met the Yankey party on the hill below Wyalusing; commanded by Cap-

tains Ransom and Blanchard and Lieut. Marion. Capt. [Zebulon] Butler in company. Sent the party on and returned with the gentlemen to Wyalusing. For a party of volunteers they behaved with much order.

CHAPTER V.

September 2.—The foot set off for Wioming under Lieutenant Marion. The horses lost. About 12 o'clock found them and about 2 o'clock set off in company with Messrs. Stewart [Captains] Butler, Ransom and Blanchard. About 6 o'clock came to Vandellips [Black Walnut]. Note—our party was encamped at Depue's, lower end of Tuscarora Bottom.

September 3.—The Wioming gentlemen set off early; Lieutenant Marion rode my horse. Went and viewed the land opposite our camp which is some of it very fine meadow ground and runs down a great way on the river. Mr. Harris surveyed it yesterday, and includes some fine bottom and the mouth of a run. If Mr. Shaw's lower corner is a coz [for chestnut oak] there is a fine spring on the upper end of my tract. Viewed Mr. Shaw's land. There is a fine swamp for meadow, runs across it about 60 perches from the river at the bend opposite the lower end of an island. The land above that is good for no kind of cultivation, being large pines and stony. In the meadow swamp is poplar, ash, elm, hickory, white walnut, chestnut, white pine, hemlock or spruce, and linn trees, all intermingled together which makes it very full of roots and hard to clear. The upland is all piney but some of it not stony. Upon the whole, situation and quality considered, do report it worth £100 if

THE CONNECTICUT CLAIM

was settled in favor of Pennsylvania. A certain Simcon Cady, a shoemaker, desires a lease of it on the best terms Mr. Shaw will allow. He offered £100 for it but would pay none until the Yankey claim is settled. Perhaps he had no money. Mr. Depue wants our tract at the Wyalusing falls on the west side. Promised him the preference of purchase and also to send him a barrell of Phila. or

NEW ENGLAND RUM

by the first opportunity. Struck camp and went down to Vandellip's and got some butter, etc. I went to the bottom above ye mouth of Mushappe from Vandellip's with canoe and encamped by a small spring.

September 4.—Sunday—Mr. Harris went out to work with a party. Sent Sims to Vandellip's for corn and milk. We have about 3 lbs. flour only,

BACON ALMOST GONE

and no kind of meat. James Grimes, John Dick's man, went down to the river and says John Dick does not go in the woods until he returns and that will be a week. There is a fine bottom opposite to Mushappe and above. Querie, whose? The party returned in the evening and made a survey, which, I am told by the hands, is middling good land and that not above 40 or 50 acres are bad when the hill is thrown out. Job Chilloway and his wife came to the camp. We pitched a tent for them.

September 5—Job and Adam went out hunting. Adam returned with a fine doe about 8 o'clock. Mr. Harris and Adam Krist went over the river to view the country. It rained all last night and this morning. Asked Job if any place is called Sinkhannon. He answered, "No." This in the presence of S. Harris, L. Lewis, T. Wallis and Adam Krist. Am informed there is good land opposite to us, back from the river on a run which empties in a small distance above Hoppenny Creek.

September 6—Set off in the morning. The Boz [for black oak] is scarce a mile from Mushappe, reaches quite down to Hoppenny and a sugar bottom below it. Opposite to Hoppenny Anna's Dale begins and runs down to Farrington's, which is opposite two islands; then on the west side begins a good bottom and runs down about 100 feet below the upper end of Long Bend lands. The Long Bend lands on the east side run down about 2½ miles. Note, ye river runs exactly north at ye lower end of this bottom. Then on ye west side begins Seacord's Bottom and runs down to an island about ½ a mile below the upper end of Tunkhannock Bottom, which runs down to the creek, opposite to which is little Tunkhannock bottom, which runs down about 2 miles. On the east side Big Tunkhannock Bottom runs below the creek ½ a mile or more then comes in a mountain which runs nearly opposite the lower end of Little Tunkhannock Bottom. Thence comes in a fine bottom on the east side, which runs to Phillip's where we encamped. Opposite to this comes in a bottom on the west side.

Notes by Rev. D. Craft of Lawrenceville, Pa.

September 7—Sent off a party with written instructions. Went in the canoe

for Wioming in order to procure provisions. The party consisted of Mr. Harris, Lewis, Wallis, Sims and Krist. Mr. Lewis rode my dun. The bottom Phillips lives on runs about a mile below his house to Sackapaxkunk, on the west side the bottom continues nearly opposite ye upper end of ye three islands, on ye east side it begins opposite ye lower islands and continues within a mile of Buttermilk. On ye west side about a mile above Buttermilk begins ye bottom on which T. W., [Thomas Willing] Esq., hath 5 warrants, and runs down to Strong's saw mill creek. N. B.—Qualutemink 2 islands is about 2 miles below Buttermilk. About a mile below Qualutemink begins the bottom on Little Mill Creek, ye first creek, on run above Lahawanock; here is 600 acres most excellent land. On the west side opposite to ye lower end begins H. Wm. Sons [H. Williamsons] ragged bottom, the lower end of which is opposite Mr. Purriance's upper corner; then comes in a narrows about ½ a mile to ye islands and then is Abraham's flats. About 200 yds. below Lahawanock Fort is high rocks which continue nearly to Manahanunk [Monockonock, below Pittston] island. In the evening came to Wioming.

September 8—Sent Dennis, Jacobs and George down with ye canoe. Sims joined me with ye horses. Went to Mr. Chapman's mill on foot. No flour to be procured at any rate.

September 9—Set off in ye morning in company with Mr. Slewman for ye fort. Capt. Butler accompanied us to Hunlocks. It rained very hard and we got very wet and very—got to Beech's—

September 10—Set off early and got to McClure's at 1 o'clock. A fine day but cool. All our horses lost a shoe a piece off their fore feet. Came in the evening to the fort; met Mr. Stewart.

[This ends the diary proper. The next chapter will be devoted to Mr. Lukens' attempt to make a glossary of the Indian names used in the diary, and of other localities along the upper Susquehanna. Rev. D. Craft pronounces this glossary of great historical value.]

CHAPTER VI.

The former chapters comprise the diary and then follows the difficult task of recording the Indian names of the several localities along the upper Susquehanna:

Shemung—Horn Tower. [The place of a horn, Reichel.]

Opalaughton Kunk—Apple Tree creek.

Lachawanick [Lackawanna]—The forks.

Manachanunk [Monockonock]—At ye island.

Machcataung Gake—The red bank where Jacob's Plains is.

Machiowaumink [Wyoming]—The Great Valley.

Manamichcake—The gravelly island where John Seacord lives.

Tonkhannick—Little Creek, on ye west side the river. The creek goes by the same name. [Tunkhannock.]

Sackapachkunk—Ye flat stone place. Being a flat stone on ye opposite side ye river.

Mehoatatomanataoch—The 3 islands.

Mamochcapoichcake—The red rocks or Buttermilk Falls.

Qualutemink—Lost place, where Jones lives. [Two miles below Buttermilk Falls.]

Enduchpometeachquamung — Where they draw a seine across the river. Ye first creek above Lahawanock. [The Lackawanna.]

Beshaxalaak—Where ye water hangs, Falling Springs.

Messiscunk—The Rush Meadows. [Homets Ferry. Here the Wyalusing Indians used to cut hay. See Craft's History of Bradford County, page 20, where it is written Meshaschgunk.]

Chunggotcheising—The Little Grave. 3 miles below Messescunk on ye opposite side—[Present Terrytown.]

Wyalusink—Ye Great Big Old Man's creek or Old Man's town. [The name is spelled in a great variety of ways, Wyalooosing, Quihloosing, Machachloosing, Machiwihloosing, etc. In Reichel's Indian names, M'chwihloosing, signifies the place of the hoary veteran, from Mihlusis, an old man. The popular tradition is that the name signifies the good hunting ground, but this is doubtless an error, the English equivalent being as Mr. Lukens gives it, Old Man's town.]

Eghwarnatunk—The falls below Wyalusing—Tuscarora creek.

Quenalachamichcake—The long bottom where Vanderlip lives. ["Wednesday, Aug. 4, 1779, * * * arriving at a place called Black Walnut Bottom our tents were pitched for the night on the river bank: The main body encamped on a tract formerly improved by one Vanderlip; the light troops farther on where one Williamson held a plantation. A creek, viz: Machapendaare," ran between the two encampments.—

Rev. William Roger's, D. D., journal of the Sullivan expedition. It will be observed that Mr. Lukens gives another name to this stream, while the Machapandaawake is farther down at Seacord's place, three miles above Tunkhannock.]

Mushappewake—The queer kind of water, the same as ye Standing Stone Hoopening—Potato creek. [Mehoop any, from Hobbenisink, signifying where there are wild potatoes.—Reichel's Indian names.]

Machapandaawake—Just above Seacord's, the English of it is, ye Long Bend or Long Point.

Owegy, Owega—A Mingo name.

Maname—Above Owegy, 7 miles, at the Turtle islands.

Machatawangake, or Mauchatawangu—Red Bank, 11 miles below Owegy, a creek, ye manor.

Tioga—The forks, 22 miles below Owegy. [The gate, a place of entrance. All persons from the south must enter the Iroquois country by this path or gate, or be counted an enemy.]

Sheshequenunk — Calabash Town. [Sheshequol, or medicine man's rattle.] Endowanhamluk—Lost creek, 2½ miles below Sheshequenunk.

Mesinksing—The face of a man painted on ye rock opposite to this on ye Indian side is a creek called Skuehkunk.

Tawandanunk [Towanda]. Conrad Weisser, the famous Indian interpreter, spells it Dawantaa, probably from the Iroquois Dawantaaga, signifying the tedious, slow moving, provoking by its slow movement, the tedious. Zelsberger says Tawandamunk means where we bury the dead, referring to the fact that near the mouth of this stream was one of the national burial places of the Nanticokes.]—Ye purchase.

Wesaking—Pine Creek. [Reichel says, from Wisachgimi, signifying the place of wild grapes. In the old deeds it is called Plum Vale.]

Oppollanaachshekunk—A bald eagle's nest on an island, about 2 miles below Wesaking.

Standing Stone—Ye Indian name is Ossenepachtake. [Reichel says Assinink.]

CHAPTER VII.

The remainder of this interesting record by Jesse Lukens is devoted to summarizing the various tracts inspected by him. He locates many of them in Northumberland County. It was formed in 1772, this same Jesse Lukens

having been one of the surveyors who located its boundaries. Out of it have since been carved Luzerne, Mifflin, Lycoming, Centre, Columbia and Union.

3,000 adjoining the eastermost of three small lakes which are situate nearly east and west from each other and about half a mile from each other northward from the head of Fishing creek and is supposed to be about 12 miles from the east branch of the Susquehanna, Northumberland Co. [Probably present Eaglesmere in Sullivan Co.]

900 acres at the foot of Shickshinny mountains ont he southeasterly side thereof and bounded westward by the settled plantation of one Millar, a Dutchman, Nd. Coy. [Northumberland county]

600 acres situate on the old Indian path which leads from Big Tunkhannock to Wyalloosing on waters leading into a run called Machapendaway, Nd. Co.

600 acres situate on the old Indian path which leads from Tunkhannock to Wyalloosing to include a spring and a place known by the name of the Warriors' Camp. Nd. Co.

300 acres situate on a branch leading into Little Tunkhannock and on a path which leads from the river to the place where John Seacord now lives, to include the branch and path in Nd. Co.

50 acres lying on the east side of the East Branch about 2 miles above Tunkhannock creek, to begin at the upper end of the narrows which are opposite to John Seacord's house, and to extend up the river, to include the mouth of a run and back to the hills. This bottom is generally 20 per cent. [perchea] wide to the foot the hill which runs almost perpendicular; what there is of it is very rich indeed and the run is a fine, constant stream.

200 acres to include the path from Wesacking to Sheshequenunk, beginning at a run and a tree marked H M which it is to include and extending up the path about a mile so as just to include a piece of ash meadow which crosses the path at the foot of a stony ridge, the land mostly on the east side the path in Northumberland county. This land lies about ¾ of a mile from the river and is very rich, being breast high with pea vines, is well watered and meadow ground but generally rather too stony, but the stones are small. I think it is worth 25 or 30 £ per cent. [100 acres] or will be in a few years.

100 acres about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile further up the path than the above to include the path where it descends toward the river and to be chiefly on the east side the path and to include a W O Z [white oak marked I. R. in Northumberland county. Same character as the above and of about equal value.

150 acres opposite to our bottom about 2 miles or $1\frac{1}{2}$ above the mouth of Mushappe and opposite the Indian Drunken island. Moses Mountz lives on this place and desires to have it, on the west side of the river.

The Rush Meadow bottom is very fine, being about 4 or 5 miles long and exceedingly rich. There is some very good land right opposite to this bottom.

Let our two warrants at the sugar bottom, 6 miles below Wyalusing, be laid at the mouth of Tuscaroro creek and up the river and then our two that begin just below the Wyalusing Falls and run down, will join them. Examine what rights Patterson laid here.

3,000 acres at the lake to the following: Nichols Rash, Joel Evans, Wm. Evans, Benj. Evans, John Evans, John Reynolds, Daniel Evans, Wm. Elton, Davis Basset, Thos. Palmer, Elizabeth Palmer, Samuel Wheeler, Ann Wheeler, James Grigg, Wm. Gorett, Jos. Gorett, Thos. Anderson, Benj. Trapnall, Peter Smith, John Cummings, John Jones, Richard Edwards, David Rose, Jonathan Rose, Charles McCarthy, Jacob Thomas, John Montgomery, Thos. Truck, John Summers, George West, Thos. Mulvey, Thos. Mulvey, Jr., Christian Dunker, John Freeman, Geo. Hamilton, John More, Wm. Krimusley, Wm. McKim, Chas. Gillespie, Archibald McGlaughlin, Archibald Simpson, Wm. Foster, John Gray, Peter Martin.

[The above are the warrant names of the surveys.]

The foregoing lands together with 3,000 acres about 16 miles up Tunkhannock, 3,000 at the three lakes, 2,000 at Hoppeny and about 1,800 at Nescopeck are all that I was to view on behalf of T. Willing, Esq., and Mr. Haines, making in the whole 23,000 acres.

Jaas. Shaw, No. 141, is layed at Vanderlip's which is called the Long Bottom or Mixed Bottom. The Long Reach or Long Bend, I am informed, is where James Seacord lives, about 3 or 4 miles above Tunkhannock, on the south side of the North Branch.

Adam Krist, 150 acres on both sides of the path that leads from Wyalusing to Sheshequenunk about 6 miles from Wyalusing, to include a W H by the path side marked with twelve notches,

and to extend toward the river to a walnut marked with twelve notches and to a run in Northumberland Co.

100 acres, including some very good ash swamp meadow ground and a black oak ridge on the head of a run which empties into the north east branch below Geo. Showers' house and near the back path that leads from Lahawanock up the river in Northumberland county. This land is very pretty plowland but stony; the meadow is very fine, being an ash swamp and rich and is about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from the river.

Mr. Fields informs me that on Mathawaning creek where it comes through the mountain, is about 600 acres, clear and that the upland though stony will do to cultivate. Here the 5 warrants at the north west foot of the first mountain must lie. This must be examined into. Examine the land adjoining Purviance's line next Jacob Plains, etc.

Is Standing Stone, the stone house, stone cave and Mushappe all one place? Yes. [Here Mr. Lukens is mistaken. His field notes are correct.]

Examine where Caspar Kohes', G. McCulloch's and Henry Niffs' orders are laid.

Where is Falls creek, on the south side of the East Branch?

Where is the Mixed bottom? Patterson says at Vanderlip's—Arch Phillips'—on the east side of the North East Branch about 3 or 4 miles above Tunkhannock and runs up seven miles.

Where is Long Reach or Long Bend? Same as Long Bottom.

Inquire by what right Reddy and West had the land surveyed on the north side of the river at Nescopeck in exclusion of Rose's warrants.

Where is the place called the Three Springs?

Where are the Rush Meadows or Great Meadows? At and above the mouth of Wesacking and extends up to Towandanc. [Here again Mr. Lukens is mistaken. The field notes are correct.]

The Long bottom is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below the mouth of Tuscaroro creek. Some called it the Long bottom, some the sugar camp. Vanderlip lives on it.

Query: Where the red rocks are, 12 miles above Lahawanock creek, our old camp is called by the Indians Machmackapugh or Falling Spring, from the red rocks.

Thomas Lake, 300 acres between the mouth of Tuscaroro and Tunkhannock on the west side the river, including an Indian field and brook.

The 3 islands are about a mile above our camp at a great bend, so says Levin Hopkins.

McMahon went to Mr. Blyth's and borrowed a grubbing hoe on Monday afternoon and went up to the Passa place with two little boys of Hunter's and staid till Friday morning only. Mr. Blyth thinks there was not $\frac{1}{2}$ an acre done anything to and that only a few brush heaps not burned.

(The end.)

MEMORIES OF 1778.

Commemorative Exercises at Wyoming Monument.

LARGE ATTENDANCE NOTWITHSTANDING THE ATTRACTIONS ELSEWHERE — THE VENERABLE CALVIN PARSONS MAKES A FEW REMARKS—FINE ADDRESS BY FRANCIS W. HALSEY OF NEW YORK CITY—POEM BY GEORGE CORONWAY—MUSIC BY THE BAND, THE DR. MASON GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA.

[Daily Record, July 5, 1898.]

The annual commemorative exercises at Wyoming Monument were held yesterday, under most successful auspices. It had been feared that the holding of them on the Fourth would result in a decreased attendance, owing to other attractions at Wilkes-Barre and Pittston, but the fear was groundless and there were fully 1,000 persons present.

The monument was decked all around with flags and along the sides of its base were vases of roses. Floating from the staff was the Stars and Stripes. The platform was also decorated. Fans were distributed and there was a plentiful supply of cool water.

The unusually ample seating facilities were all overtaxed and many sought the shade of the nearby trees within the enclosure.

Through the thoughtfulness of the Wyoming firemen the dusty roadway and the grounds had been thoroughly sprinkled, thus adding to the comfort of the occasion. All arrangements had been so thoroughly made that there was

no hitch anywhere and the people appeared delighted with the up-to-date character of the exercises. The big canvas furnished grateful shade. The music of Alexander's Band was stirring and thoroughly appreciated. The selections were interspersed throughout the exercises. One of the pieces sung was by Mr. Gerrish of Boston, a friend and former organist of Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones. It was as follows:

Fling out the glorious Stars and Stripes,
Against the azure blue;

The emblem of our liberty,
Secured by patriots true.

From Eastern coast to Western sea;

From pole to tropic clime;

O'er mountain, river, lake, and lea,

It e'er shall wave sublime.

Great God of nations! Thee we pray,

That nought our flag may harm;

Protect the land o'er which it waves,

With Thine all powerful arm.

The Dr. Mason Glee Club was present, nearly fifty strong, and under the leadership of John Lloyd Evans led the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," "America" and other patriotic hymns in fine style. They also sang some of their own pieces, such as "Comrades in Arms" and "Peace to the souls of the heroes." Their presence was a valuable acquisition and much appreciated.

Owing to his being somewhat depressed by the heat, the president, Calvin Parsons, turned over the charge of the exercises to Benjamin Dorrance, who at the close made a really thrilling patriotic speech of about three minutes duration.

The opening prayer was by Rev. C. M. Giffin, D. D., of Scranton. He gave thanks for such a land as America and for such a combination of effort to bring about the well being of the nation and of the race. He gave thanks for the defense our fathers made for the privilege of manhood, for the victory they had and for the establishment of this nation. Alluding to the present crisis he thanked God for the victories which had thus far crowned our arms, in helping the downtrodden of another nation to enjoy the liberty which we possess. God's blessing was asked upon our brave volunteers at the present fearful front of battle in Cuba. The prayer of Dr. Giffin was full of earnest and stirring patriotic petition.

MR. PARSON'S REMARKS.

Calvin Parsons, the venerable president, was called on and made a few remarks expressive of his pleasure at being able to meet again at the monu-

ment, even though in weakness. He was glad the exercises at the monument had not been lost sight of in the celebrations of Independence Day. He paid a tribute to the ladies—God bless them—for their faithful interest in building up this monument movement. He said he was admonished day by day that this was not his abiding place. He hoped the present war might speedily end. He alluded to the battle of Wyoming, fought with a few rude weapons compared to those now employed. He feared he would not be here a year hence and he would say, as did Charles Dorrance on the occasion of his last appearance, prepare to meet in that better world.

The poem of the day was by George Coronway, one of Wilkes-Barre's sweet singers and a representative of the toiling classes. It was as follows and elicited warm applause:

Columbia, our country unmatched in thy glory,
 Our hearts with devotion cling ever to thee;
 Thy name is immortal in song and in story,
 And millions adore thee, fair land of the free.
 To-day, O, Columbia, with gladness we greet thee—
 For thee, our loved country, we'll conquer or die.
 The mouth of our cannon with loud voice shall welcome
 The birthday of freedom—the Fourth of July;
 The proud day of freedom, the sweet day of freedom, the loved day of freedom—the Fourth of July.
 Columbia, thou fairest and greatest of nations,
 May joy be thy portion and honor thy aim;
 May glory perch ever upon thy loved banner—
 No tyrant or traitor shall tarnish its fame.
 To-day, O, Columbia, with true hearts we'll greet thee—
 For thee, our loved country, we'll conquer or die.
 With music melodious, a welcome most glorious,
 We'll give to thy birthday—the Fourth of July.
 The proud day of freedom, the sweet day of freedom, the loved day of freedom—the Fourth of July.
 O, fairest Wyoming, loved home of my childhood,

What fond recollections thy name doth recall,—
 The days, happy days, that I spent in thy wildwood
 And watched in the springtime thy cataract's fall;
 Their memory I treasure, it still brings me pleasure
 To think of those moments in sweet long ago
 When from thy proud summits, thy loftiest limits,
 I'd gaze on thy beauty, thy glory below.
 O, fairest Wyoming! O, dearest Wyoming! My fondest Wyoming! My joy and my pride!

Enchanted I'd sit in the shade of thy bowers,
 Inhaling the rich, scented breeze of thy hills,
 Made sweet with the breath of thy wild, fragrant flowers,
 And swelled with the sounds of thy murmuring rills.
 Forget thee, I'll never, my heart's longing ever
 To visit again thy historical grounds,
 To roam through thy wildwood, as oft in my childhood,
 And view from thy hillside thy diamond dust mounds.
 O, fairest Wyoming! O, dearest Wyoming! My fondest Wyoming, my joy and my home.
 O lovely Wyoming, so famed for thy beauty,
 The deeds of thy sons glow in fable and song;
 Our fathers they fell on the threshold of duty,
 Defending their home from oppression and wrong.
 Their valor we'll cherish, their name shall not perish—
 For love shall keep guard o'er their fond, honor'd grave.
 The long, future ages, on history's pages,
 Shall read of the worth of the true and the brave!
 O, fairest Wyoming! O, dearest Wyoming! My fondest Wyoming, our joy and our home.
 Loved valley, the days of thy deep tribulation
 Have gone, and we trust, to return never more;
 The blessings, the comforts now in our possession,
 We owe to the worth of thy patriots of yore.
 The wrongs they encountered, the ills

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 Brant 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 an inestimable service by becoming allies of the English rather than 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 Revolutionary 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 Brandywine and Germantown, 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; Bourgoyne 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 Pavia: "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 1776, 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, a member of Lord North's cabinet, 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 herself. 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 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 up 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 bad chief in that Northern massacre. This bad 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, Hiokattoo 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 smote 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 triumphs 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 those 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 buried 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 Iroquois, 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 Hiokatoo. 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, Annanias 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; Mehetible, 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 graunted unto him on the Southeast side upon condicon that hee stave three yeares 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 1840 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 1841 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 1851.

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. F. B. Hodge, 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. Lacey; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; meteorology, Rev. Dr. Hodge.

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	\$1,095.00
Annual dues	975.00
Interest from investments.....	525.00
Sundries	191.50

Total\$2,786.50

EXPENDITURES.

Current expenses	\$1,688.19
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 Payne Pettebone, Calvin Wadhams, Governor Henry M. Hoyt, A. C. Laning 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 Mohigans, 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 Forty 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 MONTOUR—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, Plemon B., died in 1886, 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. His son Clarence W. may be living, but his whereabouts are unknown and for ten

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 life-long member of the Methodist Church.



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

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 84 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 is said to have been the first to reach 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, p. 233) 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 aged 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, 1886. 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. 9, 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. 3, 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 3, 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 GROSS LOTS—PENNSYLVANIA'S VOTE HAS INCREASED FOURTEEN FOLD IN NINETY 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 law-makers 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 "lye 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 82,500 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 5,000 more than Simon Snyder. Luzerne cast 670 for McKean and 415 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 Dimmock, Jonathan Stevens, Guy Welles, 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. Pettebone 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 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 Mifflin 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 Stinsen, 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 LeGrand.

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, then and now a prominent fortress of 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

bindery 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 Wurtemberg at the age of 21 and was subject to the conscription customs 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 sultry 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, affording 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 Hesse, Louis Hitchler, 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

spirit on the part of its people, while the business houses were unassuming, he was kindly received and assisted.

He at once started in the bindery business on North Main street near Union, on the site of the present Mutter's hotel, Robert Kilmer, a dealer in furniture, being his next door neighbor.

At that time the late Hendrick B. Wright, a great friend of the Germans, was a rising man in politics who had succeeded in passing a law at Harrisburg compelling all of the sheriff's sales to be published in German. Major Waelder had founded the *Democrat-scher Wachter* in 1842. The major had gone to the Mexican war as first lieutenant of the Wyoming Artillerists, selling the paper to Mader & Rullman. This paper was enjoying the privilege of the sheriff's sales, but owing to an allusion in their issue of July 4, 1851, to Capt. Reichard so much dissatisfaction ensued that Mader & Rullman were compelled to give up the plant. It was then that Mr. Baur entered journalism under the direction of Major Waelder.

The office was then in a building on the site of the Weitzenkorn block and Mr. Baur moved his bindery to this building and occupied the two floors. In 1862 Mr. Baur, in connection with Herz Lowenstein, Samuel Frauenthal and Seth Tuck, purchased from the Hollenback heirs the plot of ground from the Laning building on Public Square down to the Raeder property, 9 South Main street, for \$125 per foot front, at that time considered an excessive price. He then erected the three story building still occupied by him and removed his business from the Wood building opposite.

Mr. Baur conducted the *Democrat-scher Wachter* forty-six years, and, with the exception of a six weeks' visit to his birthplace in Germany in 1871, and two weeks of emergency service under Capt. Gustav Hahn at the time of the threatened invasion of Pennsylvania by the Southern forces in 1863, when Lee crossed the Potomac, he edited and personally mailed every issue of the *Wachter* during that long period. He disposed of the paper in July, 1897, to Herman Barring, Louis Tisch and Fred Wagner, who entertain silver views not at all in accord with those held by Mr. Baur, who is a pronounced gold Democrat. He started a semi-weekly German paper named the *Samstag Abend* in 1874 and conducted that in connection with the *Wachter*, which was included in the sale of the latter sheet. These publications as conducted by Mr.

Baur were always on a high plane, ably edited and were a force among the community and constituency in which they circulated.

Mr. Baur lost a brother, Richard, in the late civil war, who was a member of the 11th Ohio Battery. He was killed in the battle of Iuca under Gen. Rosencrans. Another brother, Charles, enlisted in a Pennsylvania regiment from Philadelphia and died a short time after the war from the effects of exposure.

Mr. Baur was married in 1856 to Pauline Hassold of Philadelphia, and six children were born of their union, only two remaining, Adolph, the junior member of the firm of R. Baur & Son, and Mrs. Emma Baur Powell of Hazleton. Mrs. Baur is living, at the age of 69, and enjoying good health. H. G. M.

REVOLUTION'S FINANCIER.

Paper Before Daughters of the American Revolution.

MRS. G. MURRAY REYNOLDS READS AN ENTERTAINING SKETCH ON "ROBERT MORRIS"—STINGING REBUKE OF A NATION FOR ITS INGRATITUDE—SOME INTERESTING FACTS BROUGHT OUT—VALUABLE MAP PRESENTED TO THE SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, March 22, 1898.]

A meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held Monday evening in the Historical Society rooms. Mrs. McCartney, the regent, presided and made a report of the congress of the Daughters which was recently held in Washington, D. C.

Announcement was made that C. I. A. Chapman of Port Bowkley had presented Mrs. McCartney with a map showing the Wyoming Valley as it was at the time of the invasion in 1778. The map shows the location of the Indian trails, the forts, the different townships, the places where the commands were located, Queen Esther's Rock and in fact all the historical places of interest. Mrs. McCartney presented this map to the Daughters and they have reason to set a high value upon it.

The paper of the evening was by Mrs. Stella D. Reynolds on "Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution." It was an admirable historical study, and among other things said:

"When we reflect upon the intricate character of the work assigned to him from 1775 to 1784, the condition of the finances of the country, that he was at one and the same time agent for Pennsylvania, national financier, member of the committee of commerce, and agent of marines; also of other many times when the only currency at his command was tobacco or the merchandise; of the number of times when his goods and bills and specie, or whatever may have been his medium of exchange, must have been lost at sea or captured by the enemy; also the confusion arising from the different values of money, the endless amount of borrowing from different countries and through good, bad or indifferent agents, his frequent risking of his own credit certainly, if not actually using his own means, the absolute dependence which Congress and the country felt upon him; their helplessness without him; when, as I say, we think of all this it seems incredible that upon his retirement from office the accounts of those troubled years should have been allowed to be investigated by a committee whose chairman was Arthur Lee, his most bitter enemy and who was acknowledged to be one of the most inveterate and intense of haters.

"The demon of speculation must have attacked him soon after his retirement from office. His early business life had been marked by prudence and caution. Undoubtedly the years spent in the midst of the nation's financial affairs, when such large undertakings had become so familiar with him and when money had to be raised in so many uncertain and peculiar ways, and credit obliged to be strained to the utmost limit, had encouraged the growth of a spirit of recklessness which eventually brought him to ruin. Two or three years before his unfortunate Washington speculation he had bought a large tract of land in western New York and sold it at a handsome profit. This had so elated him that he thought he had opened up a mine of wealth in wild lands, and he proceeded to purchase enormous amounts in half a dozen different States and formed a land company which owned six million acres of land and of which he was made president.

"Mr. and Mrs. Morris seem to have been the honored friends of the Presi-

dent and Mrs. Washington. It was Mrs. Morris who had gone to New York with Mrs. Washington when the federal government was formed and even the grumbling Maclay in his diary says, 'Mrs. Morris is considered the second lady at court. As to taste, etiquette, etc., she is certainly the first.'

"The following decade is not a pleasant period to review. Misfortune followed misfortune. He seemed possessed with an absolute spirit of recklessness in the purchases that he made, the money he borrowed and the peculiar means he took to meet or stave off the payment of notes, which were sown broadcast. Even the President remonstrated with him for going into such extensive speculations so late in life, to which he replied that he 'could not deal with small things, he must either be a man or a mouse.'

"His letters through this period show much anxiety and distress of mind. In 1797 they contain actual outbursts of distress and pain at the poverty and ruin he had caused to people who had trusted him. His property began to be advertised for sale. He found it impossible to raise a few hundred dollars to pay petty bills. The prospects for his family caused him actual anguish. His creditors began to fairly besiege him and on the last day of December, 1797, a writ of arrest was served against him. Still he keeps his faith in himself and writes to Hamilton, 'I am sensible I have lost the confidence of the world as to my pecuniary ability, but I believe not as to my honor or integrity.'

"The prospect of a prison was horrible to him, yet on the 16th of February, 1798, he was forced to go there for three years. Would it were possible to draw a veil over this portion of his life. That the nation allowed this final catastrophe seems to us incredible.

"When we consider that the same country which he served and which allowed him the shame of a debtors' prison in his old age is the same one that to-day bestows honors upon all widows of Presidents and pensions five (I believe) widows of the same Revolutionary war; also 3,287 widows of the War of 1812, besides its fourteen surviving warriors, and while the actual number of survivors of the soldiers of the civil war is computed at 727,122 the government pays pensions to 733,527, just for the fun of it, and there are 187,500 more who have filed claims, and, as for the widows, they are legion. When we consider that during the last

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, habitudes 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 Ellseus, 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, 1836.

DEATH OF MISS COLLINGS.

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

[Daily Record, March 23, 1898.]

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 EXPERI-
ENCES IN THIS CITY—THE TER-
RIBLE ACCIDENT AT NOR-
WALK, CONN. — THE GREAT
FIRE IN 1865—HIS RECOLLEC-
TION 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, 1823. 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 Meler Reese, a widow of Louis Reese, who was



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 Bennet 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

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 eldest son, Moses, he retired, disposing of the business to A. Weitzenkorn & 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 Rees 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. Heitstand, 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 55 years. Of their union there were born five children, Moses, who died in 1891, Miss Mamie, Mrs. Gussie A. Bacharach, Mrs. Jennie Weitzenkorn, and Harry, a member of the firm of Weitzenkorn & 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

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 believes 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 Conyngnam, 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 Lauder, being twice appointed by Judge Garlick M. Harding. H. G. M.

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."

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 of 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 Everet's tailor shop, Mrs. Seley Long's millinery store, John Sparks's bakery and confectionery, Simon Long's clothing store, the post-office, then kept by Lezar Collings, Westfield's boot and shoe shop, William

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 Mortimer 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 Irvn 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 8th Regiment, under Col. "Tony" Emly, 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 Forty 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 Forty 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 Abble 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 compounder 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-



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 Wilksbarre, 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

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.

WYOMING ARTILLERISTS:

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

[Daily Record, April 18, 1898.]

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 in a neat little book giving the history of the Wyoming Artillery, says: "It numbered about 800 rank and speaking of the old militia file, and such a motley mass could have done no discredit to Falstaff's famous regiment, yet 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 the 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 girls 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 adjoining the church near by. In the tavern 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 lassies caused the 'double shuffle' and 'pigeon wing' in 'straight fours' and 'French fours' to the tunes of 'Money Musk' 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.

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.
Third sergeant, William Sharpe.
First corporal, William Dickover.
Second corporal, G. H. Davis.
Third corporal, John Wolf.
Fourth corporal, John Millhsh.
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 Kilpple, 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, Charles 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 Artillerists were the life and soul of 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. Private Conrad Tipplehauer was tried 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. Tipplehauer was placed in the centre of a hollow

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 fer 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, 1898.]

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 a 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 Revolre, 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 Breckman'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 1698.

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 outing 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, Wagner, Dr. Pearce, Burnett, H. P. Morgan, Henry and Connell.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Rev. Stephen Jay of Ashley; 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 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 is 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 Southwest have no mention in the statistical tables. There was a total membership of 60,000. The whole 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 soon the weak societies were set all aflame by his sanctified eloquence.

Anning Owen had escaped the bloodhounds of the savages at Wyoming in '78 and followed the deadly brave back to Connecticut. He gave his heart to God and returned to Wyoming, where, prayerful and hopeful, he made horse-shoes near the spot where the new Dor-ranceton 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 employes 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 1769, 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 Pennamites, 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 1775, 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.
Stockholder.

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 13, 1875, there was snow to the depth of six inches, followed by snow and very cold weather lasting until the 19th.

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

April 18, 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, 1893.]

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, Stouchsburg, 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 church building, retains the original 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 Germantown during the Revolution. 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. J. N. Kurtz of Tulpehocken, Rev. John Sandin, provost of the Swedish Lutherans in 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, who took part in the organization. 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 orphans' 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 Topton Orphans' Homes, the Germantown 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. Lanckau, 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, 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. Lanckau 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 Greek 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. Melshelmer of Hanover, another of the signers of the constitution, was distinguished as "the father of American entomology."

It was undoubtedly a body of able Lutheran Church in this country that subscribed 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 Union 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, 1898.]

The following sketch of one of the early settlers of this valley was published by Mr. E. A. Atherton, of Glensburn, 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 that place living in Amenia, Dutchess 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 poling 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 love unexcelled for his parents, and his young 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, designing to embark in their trading canoe. When they arrived at the river bank their canoe was gone. Some refugee 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 traveling 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 tier on tier 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 Sphynx-like thou wilt not thus disclose
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
E're climb thy wrinkled front?
Or weave a chaplet from thy cedarsprays?
Did "Outatissa" chase the red-deer down thy craggy flank
Or seek the panther's lair along thy slanting face?

What; 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 Northern lakes

From Champlain's glassy face
West to Niagara's sounding fall
There lived a race of dusky warriors
That bound in banns 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 "Altamaha" 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—thousands 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 constant toll?

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 exultant!
 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!
 Hoary 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 destroyed 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 settlement of Pittston. From 1799 to 1810 Dr. Giddings distributed the mail from this site. Later the postoffice was removed 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, abandoned 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 village, 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 farming. The husband and three grown-up children, a son and two daughters, survive. 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 Reichard, 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 SUS-
QUEHANNA FROM WILKES-
BARRE UP.**

[Daily Record, June 28, 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 \$6. 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. Gibsor 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 117TH YEAR.

[Scranton Truth, June 23, 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 Shears, 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 23, 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.]

Elias 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 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.

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, Choconut; 1855-6, Salem; 1859, Damascus; 1860, Lackawanna; 1861-2, South Danby; 1863, Plainsville; 1864-5, Newport; 1866, New Town; 1867, Tioga; 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 fearless in his utterance of what he 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 deceased chose Kingston 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, Dr. F. J. Bardwell 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. Bardwell, 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;
Maidens wept their love in secret,
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.

[Daily 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 Hollenback 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 1796, and a portion of the original structure is still in use. His daughter Mary married Asher Miner, grandfather of Hon. Charles A. 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 Kirken-dalls 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. Away 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 would raise a patch of flax, from which he would make his linen sheets, towel-
ing 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

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 their 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 counted 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.

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 onely 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-

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 conferd 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 conferd 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 & enlargment 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 lest 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 comode 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, 1898.]

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 descendents of the Gay families

present from Ashley, Kingston, Wyoming, Pittston, 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, Simeon 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, Peeowe, 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 whisky 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, 1898.]

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, E. 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 1669, when no white man was seen along the shores of the Mohawk, except a few adventurous Dutch and English traders, French Cour-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 failed 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 Warrensbush 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 HIS- TORICAL 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 1836, 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 manly 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 Stoddartsville, 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, 1893-98. 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; Phillip 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 as peacefully as she lived, simply falling asleep. She had been visiting Mrs. S. G. Hughes of Lehighton 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, 1861. 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 Lehighton. A brother was the late Daniel Fell, father of Dr. A. G. and attorney D. A. Fell. Two sisters—Mrs. John Behee, 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 Kline 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 Fisk, of New Albany, Pa.; Mary, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Kline, of Pikes 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 years ago, Mrs. Stark's health had been 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. P. 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. Brownscombe, 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 \$6.
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 6.
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 Wilkesbarre, 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 Gaius L. Halsey, the grandfather of Gaius 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 1643.

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 1865, 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 evivocation. 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-splittings. 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 Bustin'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 instructive 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 500 or 600 emigrants only fifty remained. They became so disgusted that they embarked and started for home, but had left their 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-

lic. 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 Irish peerage and retained him in the privy council and sold his 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 300 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 300 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 AP-
PROPRIATE 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 I. 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 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 Priscilla 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. Frear, Mrs. E. A. Hice, Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. M. H. Bunnel, Mrs. K. J. Ross, Mrs. Wesley McCabe, Miss Minnie Kyte, 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 Learns 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 geni—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 thout of seein 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 dear 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 Swmap 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 Geneceda 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, surveyor 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 can not many of us here to-day point 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, 1898." 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 obtaining what was necessary—though 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 Learns, the last house 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, Tunkhanna, Tobyhanna, Buck, Bear Creek to Wyoming. The diary continues:

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 Tackhanack, 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 Tackhanack 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.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS.

I.

STODDARTSVILLE.

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. Oit 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 blest 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 300 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 30 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 if 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 30 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 immoveable 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 mealer 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 tennplate, 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 Stoddartsville 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 Farnham.

Advisory board—Judge Rice, Judge Woodward, Col. Ricketts, Col. G. M. Reynolds, Col. Beaumont, Andrew F. Derr and Alexander Farnham.

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 ex-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. Paine, Judge George W. Woodward and Eckley B. Coxe, 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 divertisement:

In 1769 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.—Matthias 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 deerskin.

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. 26, 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 Phillipe, 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 suffered considerably, being unconscious, 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 Bradley 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 B. 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 LU- ZERNE 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, crier; 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 Peace.

"3. 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 Heister, 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 Richards of Plymouth, constable for the second district and Samuel Finch of Kingston a constable for the same second district of said county.

"VII. On motion Ebenezer Bowman, William Nichols, Rosewell Welles and Putnam Catlin, 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 Hollenback, Shubac Bidlack, William Trucks, Daniel Gore, Cherist, Hurlburt, Henry McCormick, Zachariah Hartsouff, 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 19th 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 venirees 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, 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 PITSTON.

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. Lacey. 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 Jenkinsees 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, the 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 savages 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, and showing kindness 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, 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 Forty 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 Forty 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. Denison 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 Appomatox. 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 Pettebone switch in Dorranceton. 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 Onelda 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 Waugh, 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. Parish 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, 1793, and Bishop Asbury preached on Wednesday, July 3, 1793.

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 Mourton, 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 1798 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. Blakslee 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. 29, 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 Stanburrrough. 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 Elisha 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 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.

23. Butler mill, Wilkes-Barre, 1838.

24. Hillard mill, Wilkes-Barre, 1847.

The paper closed as follows: From about 1785 to 1795 the pioneers of the region lying along the north branch of the Susquehanna, from Salem in Luzerne County to Owego in New York State, were compelled to resort to the Wyoming Valley to have their corn ground. From 1786 to '91 the few early settlers in the vicinity of Owego found no mill nearer than Wilkes-Barre, which they reached in canoes. In 1781 Fitch's mill was established four miles above Binghamton. As late as 1796 the inhabitants of Huntington Township, Luzerne County, were compelled to bring their grists to the Harvey mill at West Nanticoke. In 1795 or '6 Timothy Hopkins and Stephen Harrison erected the first grist mill on Huntington Creek at what is now Harveyville. From 1779 to 1785 there was at all times almost a scarcity of wheat and flour in Wyoming owing to the lack of convenient grinding facilities. In 1784 Timothy Pickering passed up the Susquehanna from Nescopeck to Tioga, a distance of 120 miles, and he says that he and his party tasted bread but once made from wheat flour. Cakes made from corn, coarsely broken in a mortar or ground in a mill, were the substitute. A good deal of wheat and rye was raised by the settlers during the period last mentioned, and many of them paid their taxes to the town with grain. At a town meeting held in Wilkes-Barre April 8, 1782, it was voted "That the town treasurer be desired to grind

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-

ketable or edible form and for furnishing them a cash market for their crops. In short, he was, to put it mildly, a prominent man among his neighbors and often a power in the community. Such was the old-fashioned mill as it existed for many generations.

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 fit 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.

The paper was read only in part and occupied forty minutes. The essayist expressed his obligation to Oscar J. Harvey for material assistance in obtaining data. The usual vote of thanks was passed.

A brief memorial of the late Col. S. H. Sturdevant, a member of the society, was submitted by the historiographer, W. E. Woodruff. It was accompanied by a portrait, presented to the society by Col. Sturdevant's daughter, Miss Ella U. Sturdevant.

Acknowledgment was made of an excellent crayon portrait of the late Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, presented by his son, Dr. Levi I. Shoemaker.

GEORGE H. PARRISH'S DEATH.

A MAN WHO DID MUCH FOR THE
DEVELOPMENT OF THIS RE-
GION—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 lieuten-

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—IN- TERESTING 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 £72.

Lieutenants \$26.90, and subsistence \$100, total of £38.

Sergeants \$10, and subsistence \$10, total £8.

Corporals \$7.90, and subsistence \$10, total of £5 4s.

Privates \$6.90, and subsistence \$10, total of £5.

The amounts representing cents are not given in fractions of hundredths, as we reckon now, but in "parts"—thirtieths, sixtieths and ninetieths. 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.

PRIVATEES.

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.
Ezehiel 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.
 Naphtah 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, Elisha 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 Elisha 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 Pettebone 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 Pettebone, 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 1854 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.

She set out from Wilkes-Barre with Mr. and Mrs. A. Colt on a frosty November morning before sunrise, a sip of hot sling at Ike's proving very acceptable. Stopped at Socks's at noon and proceeded in a pouring rain, finding shelter over night in an humble wayside abode. The next day they got an early start over the barren Pocono, had refreshments at Merwin's, brandy at Bushkirk's and put up for the night at Miller's at the Wind Gap. They reached Easton on the morning of the third day. Here she hunted up a milliner and bought a straw bonnet and did other shopping. Took tea with Mrs. Arndt, received calls from Dr. Covell and George Schotts, and breakfasted next morning with Mr. and Mrs. Dick, also taking dinner there and drinking several glasses of wine. Admired the beautiful home of Mr. Sitgreaves. Only one church in town—a German one. The journal breaks off very abruptly, leaving the reader disappointed at its not being continued.

The charming writer of this quaint old diary has been at rest for forty years. Not long ago I saw her tombstone and it reads thus:

<p>Mrs. Lydia Trott widow of Dr. George W. Trott born at Norwich Conn Mar 16. 1776 died at Philadelphia Oct 6. 1857</p>

* * *

Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney's genealogical column in the Wilkes-Barre Times, grows in interest week by week. The opportunity to insert queries as to historical and genealogical points should be availed of to a greater extent in this community where genealogy stalks so rampant.

* * *

The Christmas number of Harpers' Round Table contains a most entertain-

ing story by Percival Ridsdale, of the Wilkes-Barre Leader staff. It is entitled "A Revolutionary Santa Claus" and is a story of Valley Forge. It is elaborately illustrated and is given the distinction of being done in colors.

FRANKLIN.

REVIVING THE PENNS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 22, 1898.]

In far off New Zealand there was recently held a brilliant social function, the vice regal ball, at which the early history of Pennsylvania came in for a good share of prominence. Even the governor and his wife, the Countess of Ranfurly, donned masquerade costumes. The brilliant affair occurred at Wellington, Oct. 28, 1898, and a full account of it was published in the New Zealand (Auckland) Herald, the author being Miss Isabel Moody of Hikurangi, a niece of Herbert Y. Rees of this city. As the affair was so strongly Pennsylvania in character, the Record makes the following extracts:

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, jauntily rapier, and curled white peruke, teld 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 flushed 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.

An Extra Reminiscence.

To the Editor of the Record:

As I was a pupil at the Sutton Creek school in an early day, I will give you my recollections of that school. I was born in 1822 and in 1828 we cleared off about one acre of land on Arthur Kelley's farm and put up the school house. I attended the first school kept by Isaac Balding. The next teacher was Malvina Gar-

ner. The schools kept in that district were interesting to me, as nearly all the education I got was from Sutton Creek school district, surrounded by woods.

The inhabitants sent to the schools at first were the Stantons, Parkses, Culvers, Lewises, Monsons, Lomises, Wilcoxes, Deckers, Ingersolls, Hadsalls, Kellys, Merrils. Fifty years have made a big alteration all over this country. The first stove in that school house was to burn wood. Then your coal was not much used by farmers as fuel. Quite a number of years after 1828 all the grain was threshed with flail. Threshing machines were hardly thought of. Nearly all the plowing was done by oxen, and in later years I have hauled coal from back of Kingston up the creek to Sutton Creek with an ox team.

I left that country in 1856. At that time there was a railroad from Wilkes-Barre to White Haven. The Bloomsburg & Scranton was surveyed, but not finished, nor the bridge built over the river. I had to ship from Scranton at that time. Since then I have visited Luzerne County several times and noted the improvements in your valley. Let me say that the State of Illinois has gone far ahead in improvements. When I came here there were very few roads laid out, no fences, and you could travel from five to thirty miles across the prairie without any impediments, except now and then what we call a slough, but now you cannot find two acres in the County of Henry but what is either fenced or hedged in and nearly all the sloughs are tilled. Land sells rather high here. A great quantity of farms are rented, mostly cash, for \$3.75 to \$5 an acre. I think it big pay.

I knew of four brothers who attended school at Sutton Creek that were all in the Civil War at once, and if D. O. C. wants me to name them I will do so.

J. S. Hadsall.

Hawley, Ill., Jan. 6, 1899.

PIONEER RESIDENTS.

SOME ECHOES OF EARLY DAYS
IN WYOMING VALLEY—AN-
CESTORS OF HOSIE PHIL-
LIPS OF LACKAWANNA
COUNTY.

[Daily Record, Jan. 4, 1899.]

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 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 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 Sarah Burk, Ann Chamberlain, Martha Mitchel, Cathrine West, Ann Doyl,

Elizabeth Southerland, Margaret Lenix and Hanah Crooks acted as nurses in 1777.

From the fact, however, that the nurses' names are often like those of the soldiers, it is more than likely that some of the nurses were relatives of the sick men. And it is not hard to suppose many pretty romances about those whose names do not fit exactly together.

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 MAUCH CHUNK OCTOGENARIAN WHO LIVED HERE IN THE MASSACRE TIMES.

[Mauch Chunk Times.]

N. D. Cortright, a household name throughout the Lehigh Valley and a gentleman whose name is inseparably connected with Mauch Chunk, on Saturday celebrated 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 reminiscent mood he can probably tell a more interesting story of Mauch Chunk from its inception to the present day than any other person. He is a gentleman of pleasing address, striking personality and philanthropic disposition, and carries his 82 years with an ease that is a course of much gratification to his army of friends.

Nathan D. Cortright belongs to one of the oldest Pennsylvania families and was born in Salem, Luzerne County. His ancestors originally settled in Wyoming Valley not far from the scene of the famous massacre. His grandfather, Elisha Cortright, one of the pioneer settlers during the trying times of the revolutionary and Indian wars, endured the hardships incident to that period. His brother, John Cortright, was one of the victims of the massacre, and his name is upon the monument erected in memory of those who were murdered by the Indians and the British.

At the age of 19 years Nathan D. Cortright accepted a position as civil engineer with Arlo 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 employes 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 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. 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 history further than that, for it was 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 in its memorable expedition to 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, Stoddartsville 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."

"Terwillegers."

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 interpleaded 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 county. Preachers, lawyers, doctors, business men, and even the scions 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 passable 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 1786, 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 Co." Arnold Colt—the father-in-law of 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 first order for money to apply on his contract, as shown by records in the possession of the writer, bear date of May 31, 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 Barnet, 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 Barnet for procuring a license from the Governor for erecting a toll gate, etc, etc.

About 100 years ago George Buck, a relative of Capt. Abolab 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 1806 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 dally line of four-horse mail coaches commenced running over the road, leaving Wilkes-Barre at 4 a. m. and stopping at "Terwilleger's" for breakfast and change of horses. It was operated by Miller Horton, James Eley, Whitesell and Stauffer.

About the year 1802 George Book 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. Terwilleger, 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," and he who could skilfully handle one 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 notority. There is only one of the drivers of the old stage line now living, Dave Larraway 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 caw of a rook 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 delicious venison steak, bear meat and trout, and occasionally Tim Barnes, the veteran hunter, might be found then with a huge 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 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—ship-builders, 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 visionary 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 the pleasant memories of the past—pleasant memories of bye-gone days, 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 Terwilleger, 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

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 1811, exploding the City of Rome bubble, but they will have to be held over. See page 344.

INTERESTING OLD BOOK.

Washington, Jan. 13, 1899.

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 Susquehannah 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 115 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. E. 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.

THE GILDERSLEEVE EPISODE.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR IN 1837 BY WHICH A WILKES-BARRE ABOLITIONIST WAS TARRIED AND FEATHERED AND RIDDEN ON A RAIL.

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 Redding's store in Pittston and for Wilkes-Barre merchants. (Scranton was not thought of 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 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 pampered to the Southerners, an escaped slave was employed as waiter. His former master, with two or three friends, dined here one day when the negro made his appearance to serve the guests. The master sprang for his former slave, who with a brave and friendly carving knife defended himself as he could and finally escaped running 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 harangued the crowd and tried to disperse 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 risque."

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-grand-fathers 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 visited Wyoming Valley in 1794 and bought lands at Newport, but the roads were so bad and the distance so great, that after his return home he concluded to not move to Wyoming Valley. Soon after he died 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 burning 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 its projector were never realized. In 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 them to membership in some patriotic society or another will naturally conclude 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, nine who served in the Revolution, and one who served in the War of 1812. 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 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 1704.

R. C. M.

No. 3009.—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, Deslah. Stephen, Esau, Ellaha and Amos were also in Wyoming Valley about this time and possibly related to them. Thankful m. Daniel Rosecrans and among her descendants are Gen. William Stark Rosecrans and Bishop Rosecrans, 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 Deslah? Where can a sketch of Bishop Rosecrans 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 mountain. 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 Dorranceton, 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 1848. 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. Lamoreux 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 a bad 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.
C. D. Linskill.

In the Early Days.

The death of Roger Orvis Lewis occurred Jan. 16, 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 Weiser, Esquire, Peter Hosterman, James Jenkins, Barnard

Newby, John Thomburg, Anthony Selin, Paul Baldy, Amanual Sutton, Christian Yentser, 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, impannelled, 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-

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 like. Therefore, let a Jury of the County immediately come before 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 Driesbach, 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, Cl'k Cur.

REMARKABLE FRONTIER THIEF.

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 Selinsgrove 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 Selinsgrove 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, Phillip 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 £30 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 Phillip Bower, Peter Jones and Isaiah Willits, 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, Homelison 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 Phillip 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 Sellin'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. Awi, 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 Cornered 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.

* * *

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 greatest 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 [Hartseph'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 Kingston 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 Swetland'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.

* * *

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 98 years. Her sister, Phebe, married Elijah Parker and died in that county in 1872 in 102d year. Both Lucy and Phebe were born in present Portland, Middlesex County, Conn., and they were in some way related to Ira, John, Harris and Elisha Johnson (who were perhaps brothers), who went from Connecticut and were pioneer settlers of Otsego County in 1790. Ira had a son, Dyer Coon Johnson, born 1798, married Jerusha Day and died in 1858. 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 will (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?

* * *

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 $2\frac{1}{4}$ 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 Sulted.

* * *

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 Ipecacuanna, Opodeldoc, Rheubarb, Spermocitti, Spanish Flies, Unguntum, Bate-man's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, Worm Powders, Court Plaister and a host of other articles.

* * *

Gen. Simon Spalding died at Sheshequin, Jan. 24, 1814, aged 72 years.

* * *

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 16th 4 below. On April 29, 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 DISTURB-
ANCES.

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 hotel, where he expected to take 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 rang the bell to bring the people to hear 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 pall of hatter's dye over him and rode him on a scantling. He afterwards had 40 or 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 Huntington Township. Many interesting incidents are related in the histories of 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.

Now, when the news of this defeat,
Had sounded in our ears,
You well may know our dreadful woe,
And our foreboding fears.

A doleful sound is whispered round,
The sun doth hide his head;
The mighty gloom forebodes our doom,
We all shall soon be dead.

How can we bear the doleful spear,
The tomahawk and knife?
And if we run, the awful gun
Will rob us of our life.

But heaven! kind heaven, propitious
power!
His hand we must adore;
He did assuage the savage rage,
That they should kill no more.

The gloomy night now gone and past,
The sun returns again,
The little birds from every bush
Seem to lament the slain.

With aching hearts and trembling hands
We walked here and there,
Till through the northern pines we saw,
A flag approaching near.

Some men were chose to meet this flag,
Our colonel was the chief,
Who soon returned and in his mouth,
He brought an olive leaf.

This olive leaf has granted life,
But then we must no more
Pretend to fight with Britain's king
Until the wars are o'er.

And now poor Westmoreland is lost,
Our forts are all resigned,
Our buildings, they are all on fire,—
What shelter can we find?

They did agree in black and white,
If we'd lay down our arms,
That all who pleased might quietly
Remain upon their farms.

But, oh! thy've robbed us of our all
They've taken all but life,
And we'll rejoice and bless the lord,
If this may end the strife.

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.

PIONEERS ABOUT PITSTON.

WILLIAM ATHERTON TELLS SOME THINGS ABOUT THE EARLY RESIDENTS.

William Atherton of Clark's Summit contributes the following interesting reminiscences to the Scranton Republican concerning pioneers about Pittston Junction:

"I presume I should have mentioned in my former letter that the depot at

Pittston Junction and also the Twin shaft, where so many miners found a living tomb, are located just in front of and but a few feet from where the Ishmael Bennet house stood, which was built in 1804. I have often thought if the old Indian fighter could return he would find that a stronger than he had entered in and would hold the fort in spite of his keen eye or trusty rifle.

"Less than half a mile north of this, on the brow of the hill facing west and overlooking Everhart Island and the large fertile flats known as the Baltimore farm, and in full view of that wonderful gap in the mountain on which sits Campbell's Ledge as a majestic guard, watching the winding Susquehanna as it enters the beautiful valley of Wyoming, stands a commodious and tasty old farmhouse which was formerly the home of Zenus Barnum, who in his day was an important character. My informant speaks of him as being the son of David Barnum, who came to Pittston before 1800 with the Searles, Jenkinse, Marceys and others. Zenus married Mercy Fell, daughter of Amos Fell, who was a brother of Judge Lyeric Fell, by whom he had one son, Amos Fell Barnum. It would seem that after making the first clearing Zenus sold out to John Murphy and Isaiah Tyson, who had previously built what was known as the Bobb mill at Lackawanna Falls in 1785 and sold out to John Bobb. They were professional millers and it is presumed, and I find nothing to the contrary, they built the saw and grist mill on the west bank of the canal, on the Barnum place, on account of the convenience of transportation over the canal, which was considered at this time the very ideal as a public carrier, and they drew the water through the canal from the field dam and run the mill. While this was being accomplished Mr. Barnum emigrated to Susquehanna County and remained there a number of years. While there his wife died. He shortly afterward returned to Pittston and married Elizabeth (Siocum) Jenkins, widow of Mr. Jenkins, on June 8, 1815. He then purchased the farm and mill from Murphy and Tyson, built the present home in 1817, and shortly after he sold the mills to a Philadelphian and turned his attention to farming and building a larger still house for the purpose of consuming the grain which was becoming more abundant and had no market. "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

man and was said to have had \$10,000 in money besides his real estate. But his brother-in-law, Merritt Slocum, a noble, Christian gentleman, foreseeing the evil effects of this production, so convinced his reason and wrought on his feelings that he abandoned the business. Tell me, kind reader, why we cannot, with all our boasted advancement in civilization, have men to-day with such strong convictions? Mr. Barnum continued to reside on this farm for many years and it was a model of neatness and comfort. He is said to have brought the first colored person into the valley, a woman, who had a colored child who lived and grew up on the farm and was called Eli Barnum and became a useful man. I remember him well; he always drove good horses. Mr. Barnum had five children by his last wife—two sons, William and Zenus, Jr., and three daughters, Elizabeth, who never married; Mercy married James Fuller, Scranton; Ruth married John Lupkin, merchant, Scranton; William married Miss Loulse Court-right. He died young and his widow married Mr. Dougherty, first superintendent of the D., L. & W. R. R. She was considered very handsome. Zenus, Jr., married a daughter of Jeremlah and Sophia Clark and removed to the wharf at the head of the canal and made a storehouse and warehouse and when the Scrantons started up in Slocum Hollow they sent a man by the name of Moore Firman down to take charge of the freight brought up on the canal. He was a very good man and brought up a nice family. I have an especial reason to acknowledge their character towards a poor injured boy.

"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 removed to Wilkes-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

all Puritanical rules—was the admiration of the ladies.

"I find it very difficult to get accurate dates of places and incidents in the valley early in the century, as I have depended greatly upon the memory of old people and they frequently conflict, and would esteem it a great favor if any person, young or old, would give me any reminiscences they may have and I will attempt to follow further up the Lackawanna or until it reaches the editor's waste basket."

NINETY-TWO YEARS OLD.

A LIFE LASTING NEARLY A CENTURY—PIONEER, FARMER, TEACHER, PUBLIC OFFICIAL—FRIEND AND NEIGHBOR.

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 our 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 Stoeckel'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 Alleville and Loyalville.

Lake Township then was nearly all wilderness, containing a few families, among them Kocher, Scouten, Allen, Roberts, Perrego, Sorber, Bronson, Wolfe and Davenport.

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,

Olive 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 B. Edwards of Lake; 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. Topping, 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.

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 Sisty 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 necessaries. 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 Slocum of Pittston, who held the office until his death in 1810. The gross receipts as late as 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, Elick and George Kennan, John and James Kennedy and the Searles 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 perhaps Wilkes-Barre; taught by George F. Gordon, a lad of 14 summers, a pupil of Judge Garrick Mallery, who certified that he was well qualified to teach 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, five from the two Pedrick families, 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 31 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 Hartsough 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 Hodgkinson.

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 Christiana 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 Waggoner.

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 AMER-
ICAN 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 Woodward 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 grandchildren; 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 100 years hence the Sons and Daughters 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 Phillip Myers, inn-keeper, Rev. Benj. Bidlack presided, Charles Chapman was secretary, 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 Cylinda 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. 26, 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 of wool 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 Cowes 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 Marlar 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 233, 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 (6 x 12 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 victims 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 1782, that Fort Jenkins was built in the spring of 1778, 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	20
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 Soit, 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 scantling 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 the scantling with cow's horns on one end and a tail upon the other, and a place was smoothed as a saddle and rough leather stirrups added. A nail was driven at one place upon which 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 the 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.

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.

FRANKLIN.

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. EGLE 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. Lacey; 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, Otis 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. Coxe, 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 Lacey 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

Mary Ingham, Iowa Historical Society, Miss H. P. 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. Mercur, S. R. Miner, Gen. P. A. Oliver, Rev. N. G. Parke, John Pascoe, Rev. J. K. Peck, W. H. Richardson, Hon. J. A. Roberts, J. H. Roper, W. P. Ryman, E. J. Sellers, Miss S. P. Sharpe, S. R. Smith, Hon. J. Adger, mayor of Charleston, S. C.; Smithsonian Institute, State Library, superintendent 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	1,020.00
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	73.45
Framing pictures	23.85
Printing and stationery	15.20
Postage and revenue	31.29
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 \$1,089.65 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 \$600, 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 internecine 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.

gendered 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. Gilchrist, father of the late John W. Gilchrist; 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. Gilchrist, 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 'Ford'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 Jep' 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 Conyngams and the Parrishes. Judge Conyngam 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. Gilchrist 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 than Lulu 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 1853, 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 defences. His regular promotion as a lieutenant-colonel in the corps of engineers was received on March 3, 1863.

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 here.

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 gracious 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'S 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 near to 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, who was a high sheriff in Limerick, Ireland. This name appears on the records in Roxbury, March, 1635. 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 26 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 pas 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 Duchess 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 1825. 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 witch hazel whips. These were supposed to contain curative qualities for a rebellious disposition when applied vigorously to the backs of the youths. 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 Gule, 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 1783 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 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 Alzel, 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 88 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 Packer 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 relinquished active business duties and lived 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 them. 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 Pittsburg. 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 in having permitted him to go. 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 "Wiomng," who told about white people selling rum to the Indians, and the missionary deploras 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 Wioming, 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 antient 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 various 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 produceth in the world; thinking on the toils and fatigues of warriors, travelling over mountains and deserts; thinking on their miseries and distresses when wounded far from home by their enemies; and of their restless, unquiet state of mind, who live in this spirit; and of the hatred which mutually grows up in the minds 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, our tent, and the bushes which we purposed 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 "Wiomng" 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 Parvin. 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 Pappoonhank,

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 going 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 Wehaloosing, [Wyaling] 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 travelling faster than we, soon left us. This Moravian, I understood, had spent some time this spring at Wehaloosing; 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, traveling 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 cloathing themselves is now altered from what it was, and they, far remote from us, have to pass over mountains, swamps, and barren desarts, 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

for a subsistence, are not so plenty as they were; and people too often, for the sake of gain, open a door for them to waste their skins and furs, in purchasing a liquor which tends to the ruin of them and their families.

"My own will and desires being now very much broken, and my heart, with much earnestness, turned to the Lord, to whom alone I looked for help in the dangers before me. I had a prospect of the English along the coast, for upwards of nine hundred miles, where I have travelled; and the favourable situation of the English, and the difficulties attending the natives in many places, and the negroes, were open before me; and a weighty and heavenly care came over my mind, and love filled my heart toward all mankind, in which I felt a strong engagement, that we might be obedient to the Lord while, in tender mercies, he is yet calling to us; and so attend to pure universal righteousness, as to give no just cause of offence to the Gentiles, who do not profess christianity, whether the blacks from Africa or the native inhabitants of this continent: and here I was led into a close, laborious enquiry, whether I, as an individual, kept clear from all things which tended to stir up, or were connected with wars, either in this land or Africa; and my heart was deeply concerned, that in future I might in all things keep steadily to the pure truth, and live and walk in the plainness and simplicity of a sincere follower of Christ. And in this lonely journey, I did, this day, greatly bewail the spreading of a wrong spirit, believing, that the prosperous, convenient situation of the English, requires a constant attention to divine love and wisdom to guide and support us in a way answerable to the will of that good, gracious, and almighty Being, who hath an equal regard to all mankind: and here, luxury and covetousness, with the numerous oppressions, and other evils attending them, appeared very afflicting to me; and I felt in that which is immutable, that the seeds of great calamity and desolation are sown and growing fast on this continent: nor have I words sufficient to set forth that longing I then felt, that we, who are placed along the coast, and have tasted the love and goodness of God, might arise in His strength; and, like faithful messengers, labour to check the growth of these seeds, that they may not ripen to the ruin of our prosperity."

In the next chapter he tells of his arrival at Wyoming.

HISTORIC ANCESTRY

HAD JOHN L. GAYLORD, WHO
DIED AT WYALUSING.

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, but 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."

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 CONVERSED 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 he 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 a period of three years, 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 able to discharge the duties pertaining to the editorial department of the Doylestown Democrat, a paper which he has been in charge of for forty-one years.

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 curtness 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 they had violated the most sacred trust of the soldier, there was no hope for them and even the pitiful appeal of the wife of one with a babe in her arms and 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 his traditional brown coat. It was at 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 'Punch 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., revealed, 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, 1899.

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
- Glengwatah, 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 WYALU-
SING.

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 Wloming [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 Wehaloosing (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 him, he took it in his hand; I, however, went forward, and speaking to him in a friendly way perceived he understood 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 Wloming 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-

ly. So we took our leave of these Indians: and went up the river Susquehannah, 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 Katharine Searle McCartney, 120 South River street.

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 236 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

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: Tloga, Wyalusing, Tunkhannock, Lakawanuk, 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 for one hundred pounds more and have been refused and of course cannot go on any further towards completing the building, unless at our own expense, and trust the commissioners to levy a tax to repay 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	14s.,	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, 19s., ¼d. not accounted for.

In 1897, or 106 years later, the amount collected for all purposes in the present confines of the county was \$914,963.

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 Stillwell 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 fireman 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 ladders 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 *Rellance* (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 16 to 20 years of age—Bill Freece, Ace and Jim Williams, Tom and Ben Helms, Joe and "Boney" Anhauser, and I think Col. E. B. Beaumont.

About Feb. 1, '59, C. C. Plots, 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 Plots, foreman; E. W. Finch and W. H. Stephens, assistants. The Protector was organized

about the same time, who took the *Rellance*, 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. Laming 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 Searles Mockett; 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. Etemuel Fitzgerald was taken prisoner by the Indians in June, 1777, near Tunkhannock. 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 adjured) 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. 23. 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 1754

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, ficticiously 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 with said settlers and the Indians, 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 Sis:—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 shelalies, 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 O'LEAD,
JOHN ARMSTRONG, JR.
JOHN OKELY,

Commissioners of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania.

Extract of a letter from Wyoming, Sept. 28, 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 Sherward'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 of Great Britain were but little used as 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 WON-
DERS — WYOMING VAL-
LEY 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:

Wilkesbarre, 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 exhaustible, 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 1894, 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 Plainsville.

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.

Marletta, 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.

led at what is now known as Idetown, one of the finest and most sightly 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 turkies 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 written in a pleasant vein and is made 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 Detrick.

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. O. 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 1769.

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-

quehanna nearly opposite Nanticoke Falls, and was called indiscriminately "Head's Creek" and "Falls Creek." After the year 1778, as is shown by the original records of the Susquehanna Company, and of the town of Westmoreland—the sometime name of the "Wyoming region"—this stream was known as Harvey's Creek, which name it still bears.

Mr. Harvey discovered the source of Harvey's Creek in 1781, and between that year and 1795 (the year of the discoverer's death), the new-found lake began to be called "Harvey's" by the people generally throughout Wyoming.

HOTELS AND OTHER IMPROVEMENTS.

Harvey's Lake is completely environed by high hills, whose slopes extend almost to the water's edge. Until about seventy years ago a primeval forest densely covered these hills. They are still well wooded, for the cultivated fields and cleared grounds surrounding the homes of the lake-side dwellers comprise only a small portion of the extensive territory visible to the beholder.

No evidences of either remote or recent human habitation were to be found near the lake at the time of its discovery, or a few years later when the territory in the vicinity was thoroughly explored by Benjamin Harvey and others. Pearce records in his "Annals of Luzerne County," first published in 1880, that "the first canoe ever launched upon the bosom of this lake by a white man was made in the Wyoming Valley in 1800." Having been temporarily "shod" with hickory saplings, it was dragged, like a sled, from the valley to the lake by a team of horses.

During the first half of this century the lake was not often visited by sight-seers or pleasure-seekers, even from among the people who lived no farther away than Wilkes-Barre. This was because the journey thither had to be made over very hilly and badly constructed roads, at the end of which the traveler found no hotel accommodations.

Fifty-two years ago there were only four houses on or near the shore of the lake, and it was not until the summer of 1855 that the first house of public entertainment there was completed and opened for business. This was called the "Lake House," and for the accommodation of his guests the proprietor ran a stage daily to and from Wilkes-Barre. From the beginning this hotel was well patronized during the summer months. In 1873 there were only the hotel and eleven dwelling houses on the entire shore of the lake.

In 1887 the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co. com-

pleted, and opened to the traveling public, its branch road from Wilkes-Barre to Harvey's Lake. (To its station there, on the northwesterly shore, the company subsequently gave the name "Shawanese Lake, which it still bears.) Access to the lake being thus greatly facilitated, its popularity as a place of resort during the summer months increased rapidly, and a number of well-known citizens of Wilkes-Barre and other towns soon purchased lots near the lake and erected cottages. There are now (1899) in proximity to the lake more than one hundred dwelling houses, many of which are buildings of good size and elaborate finish, while nearly all are pleasing in appearance and have very attractive natural and artificial surroundings. The large majority of these dwellings are occupied by their owners during the summer months only.

In 1897 a number of wide-awake gentlemen of ample pecuniary resources—residents of Wilkes-Barre, who frequently visited Harvey's Lake—realized that there was a necessity and a demand for an up-to-date hotel at the lake. They thereupon organized "The Harvey's Lake Hotel and Land Company," and purchased the "Lake Grove House," together with a large tract of adjoining woodland on the southeasterly shore of the main arm of the lake. Having demolished the old frame hotel building, they erected in its stead in the spring of 1898 the Oneonta.

This spacious, well-built and attractive hotel was erected, fitted up and furnished by its owners at an expense of more than \$100,000, with the view of furnishing whatever would promote the comfort and enjoyment of persons of cultured tastes and refined habits who might desire to spend a few days or weeks in the midst of rural scenes.

—o—

The above is taken from a handsome booklet which has been issued descriptive of the Hotel Oneonta at Harvey's Lake. It is illustrated with half tone pictures of unusual excellence and with diagrams of the several floors of the hotel. The pictures show the exterior and interior, several lake scenes and some views along the railroad which runs from the hotel to Wilkes-Barre. The historical sketch above given is from the pen of Oscar J. Harvey.

She was 100 Years Old.

Lancaster, May 16, 1899.

Mrs. Margaret Linton, aged 100 years, died to-day at her home in Druemore Township. She resided all her life within two miles of the place of her death.

MARKERS FOR TWO FORTS.

EXCAVATIONS FOR THEIR ERECTION ON THE RIVER COMMON BEGUN.

[Daily Record, May 25, 1899.]

Yesterday morning excavations were begun on the river common for the erection of the two markers which have been presented by Gen. Oliver to the Daughters of the American Revolution to mark the sites of old forts—Wyoming and Durkee. One of the monuments will be located opposite Judge Woodward's residence, where Fort Wyoming stood, and the other will be on the corner of South and River streets, opposite W. L. Conyngham's residence, near the site of Fort Durkee. The location of the monuments has been under charge of Judge Woodward and Col. Ricketts, assisted by George H. Butler.

The monuments are of mountain redstone, five feet square and six feet high and sloping slightly at the top. Each will have a bronze tablet, descriptive of the historic locality which it marks. They will be dedicated on Wednesday, June 14.

Fort Durkee was named in honor of Capt. John Durkee, one of the leaders of the Yankee forces, who saw service in the then late war with France and served with merit throughout the Revolutionary War. There is no evidence that the fort ever sustained an attack from the Indians, but it was, however, one of the strongholds that played an important part in the contest with the proprietary government over the disputed jurisdiction and title to the Wyoming lands, known as the Pennamite war, beginning in 1769 and continuing two years.

Fort Wyoming was built in January, 1771, by Capt. Amos Ogden, leader of the proprietary forces, and 100 men under his command. The purpose of its erection was the reduction of Fort Durkee, the stronghold of the Yankees, and, like Durkee, it became an important factor in carrying forward to an issue the land controversy alluded to. In 1771 it fell into the hands of the Connecticut people. It was not built as a defense against the Indians, but, nevertheless, it seems to have been used for that purpose in 1772 and 1773 and later. This fort gave its name to a successor built on the same site in 1778 and which became an important post during the Revolutionary War.

OLD INDIAN FORT MARKED.

Lock Haven, Pa., July 31.—A large dark granite stone marking the site of the old Indian fort known as Fort Reid was unveiled this afternoon with appropriate ceremonies. The marker was presented by the Hugh White Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Members of city councils, of the Hugh White Chapter and of various other patriotic organizations paraded. An address was delivered by Supreme Court reporter W. C. Kress and the monument was unveiled by Mayor W. F. Elliott.

ANNUAL GAY FAMILY REUNION.

The Gay families will have their third annual reunion at Falls, Wyoming County, on Wednesday, Aug. 30. The following relating to the early family history is taken from "A History of the Town of Sharon, Litchfield County, Conn., from its first settlement by Charles F. Sedgwick," which was published in 1842:

"Gay, John, Esq., was born in Dedham, Mass., and in early life settled in Litchfield and was among the first white inhabitants of that town. In 1743 he came to Sharon and purchased of Israel Holley the thirty-ninth home lot, which was in the north part of the town. His house stood nearly opposite the present residence of his grandson, Calvin Gay, Esq., and was standing until within a few years ago. Mr. Gay was a highly respectable man and lived to the advanced age of 94. He died on the 6th day of August, 1792. He had sons, John, Ebenezer, Fisher and Perez. John was the father of the late Capt. Daniel Gay. He died Jan. 1, 1776, at the age of 48. Ebenezer was a merchant and built the brick house now owned by Mrs. Hunt. He was a colonel in the militia and frequently commanded detachments in the Revolutionary War. He was the father of the late David Gay. He died July 16, 1787, at the age of 61. Fisher Gay settled in Farmington, where his descendants now reside. He died in the city of New York early in the Revolutionary War. Perez Gay died of the small-pox in 1784. He was the father of Calvin Gay, Esq., now living."

The Col. Ebenezer mentioned above was a great-grandfather of Fisher Gay of Wyoming, who is in possession of several valuable relics, among which are a cane; also a flint-lock rifle which saw service in the Revolutionary War.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA



3 0112 051006812

INOIS-URBANA



006812

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA



3 0112 051006812