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William Henry Egle

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METALMARK BOOKS

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BY
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PREFATORY.

Little is known of many of the heroes of the "Days of Seventy-Six," and much less of the noble women of that most interesting period of our Nation's history. The object of the writer of these brief sketches is not only to present some facts concerning those to whom as Children of Revolutionary Sires we owe so much; but to bring, in sharp contrast, the patriotism, sufferings, and self-denials, of that band of American dames, with the frivolity and disloyalty of those women of the metropolis, which made the occupation of Philadelphia by the British in the Winter of 1777–78 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 loving women whose homes were on or lying near the frontiers of our grand old Commonwealth. Without embellishment or fulsome laudation, facts are simply given—and these solely to teach that patriotism is one thing, while loyalty without philanthropy is another. These brief sketches of the Matrons of the Declaration are inscribed to "The Daughters" who will find harvest-fields in Pennsylvania revolutionary history which will yield them richer, nay, worthier gleanings than the too-oft threshed straw of New England fiction.

"These are Deeds that shall not pass away,
And Names that must not wither."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

MATRONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

ELIZABETH WILKINS ALLISON.

Elizabeth Wilkins, daughter of Robert Wilkins, was born in Donegal township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, July 7, 1749. Her parents were early settlers and prominent persons in that hive of Scotch-Irish pioneers. She was a woman of education and refinement. In 1762 she married John Allison, a native of the Cumberland Valley, where he was born December 23, 1738. His father, William Allison, was a native of the north of Ireland, came to America about the year 1730, located at first in Donegal, and subsequently in what was afterwards Antrim township, Cumberland county. John Allison, the second son, received a thorough English and classical education, and became a man of prominence on the frontiers. In October, 1764, he was commissioned one of the provincial magistrates, and recommissioned in 1769. At a meeting of the citizens of the county, held at Carlisle on July 12, 1774, he was appointed on the committee of observation for Cumberland, and became quite active in the contest for Independence. He was a member of the Provincial Conference held at Carpenter's Hall, 18th of June, 1776, and chosen by that body one of the judges of the election of members of the first Constitutional Convention for the second division of the county at Chambersburg. He commanded the Second Battalion of Cumberland County Associators during the Jersey campaigns of 1776 and 1777. He was a member of the General Assembly in 1778, 1780 and 1781. In the latter year he laid out the town of Greencastle which has grown to be one of the most prominent towns in the

Valley. In 1787 he was elected a delegate to the Pennsylvania Convention to ratify the Federal Constitution, and in that body boldly seconded the motion of Thomas McKean to assent and ratify it.

At the first Federal Conference held at Lancaster, in 1788, John Allison was nominated on the general ticket for Congress, but defeated through the efforts of both parties to "catch the German vote." He died June 14, 1795. No more patriotic servant to the State ever lived than Colonel Allison. Conservative to the highest degree, he was nevertheless firm in his convictions of duty, and to him the Federal Constitution was the great Magna Charta of the Confederated Union.

Of Mrs. Allison, much of an historic character has come down to us through tradition. During her early years she lived on the frontier borders—when Indian maraud and savage cruelty held sway, desolating the homes of the backwoodsman. Twice during the later or French and Indian war was she obliged to leave her pleasant home and flee to the town of Carlisle, where there were friends to welcome; and even after her marriage during the Pontiac war was she compelled, with her little ones, to seek safety in the stockade at Falling Springs (Chambersburg). During the frequent absence of her husband in the service of the State, Mrs. Allison had not only the care of a large farm, but assisted her neighbors in gathering their crops, as well as ministering to the wants of others, the absence of whose husbands and sons in the army really impoverished them. Sympathetic in the highest degree, she bestowed that charity which tended to lift up, with blessings on the humble giver. Mrs. Allison died at Greencastle, November 15, 1815, and with her husband is buried at Mossy Spring graveyard, adjoining that town.

REBECCA LYON ARMSTRONG.

Rebecca Lyon, daughter of William Lyon, was born in Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Province of Ulster, Ireland, May 2, 1719. She died at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, November 16, 1797. Her father was a large landed proprietor, who gave to his children all the advantages of a superior education and at his death left them a handsome competency. At about the age of twenty, Rebecca Lyon married John Armstrong, and, a few years after, with him and her little family, came to America. They settled in the Kittatinny Valley, west of the Susquehanna, then the frontier of the Province of Pennsylvania. During the period of the Provincial wars, and subsequently the war of the Revolution, Mrs. Armstrong, then residing at Carlisle, became one of the most prominent women of the Cumberland Valley. Apart from her husband's distinguished career, which made her more or less well known, it was chiefly owing to her services during the Indian wars in caring for the settlers, who fled to Carlisle from the distant frontiers, that she became noted for her sympathy and great benevolence.

When the war of the Revolution opened, she led the women of Carlisle into the active preparation for assistance to the patriots who had enlisted to battle for their country's independence. Organizing a society, the first in Pennsylvania, she superintended the furnishing of many of the comforts, as well as clothing, required by the soldiers of the Declaration; she was unstinted in her philanthropy, and was willing to sacrifice everything for the welfare of her fellow-countrymen. In the lapse of a century, her deeds and her

fame are contrasted favorably with those of the women who have followed her in benevolent actions—and her glory has not been dimmed. So to the latest moment of her life no other woman was more respected—nor one whose patriotism and patriotic services were more highly appreciated. At the time of her death the *Carlisle Gazette*, among other things, said this of her: "This excellent woman in her very advanced age continued to enjoy the free exercise of a well-cultivated understanding and of her every faculty with much liveliness and vigor. * * * If a disposition, benevolent in a very high degree and ever ready to sympathize with and relieve the suffering; if a heart framed to delight in all the characteristics of social life, all the various and important duties of the consort, the mother and the friend; if a constant attendant to the duties and the piety, and the ordinances of that Divine Redeemer in whom she trusted for salvation, in perfect concert with the pious partner of her cares for the long period of half a century, can give ground for the most pleasant hopes, her surviving friends may solace themselves with this most important of considerations, that death is to her invaluable and eternal gain."

John Armstrong, was born in County Fermanagh, Ireland, October 13, 1717, and died at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, March 9, 1795. He was well educated, and by profession a surveyor, and emigrated to Pennsylvania with his brother-in-law, John Lyon, about the year 1740. When the county of Cumberland was formed by direction of the Proprietaries, the town of Carlisle was laid out by Mr. Armstrong. Most of the land tracts west of the Susquehanna, in what is now Cumberland and Franklin counties, were surveyed by him. In 1763 his office in Carlisle, with all his books and papers therein, was destroyed by fire. This was a severe loss, and was the cause of very many land suits in the

Cumberland County Courts. Upon the defeat of General Braddock, when the frontier settlements were overrun by savages, John Armstrong was commissioned captain of a company in the Second battalion of Provincial troops; and on the 11th of May, 1756, its lieutenant colonel. Of the expedition for the destruction of the Kittanning-on-the-Allegheny, by Colonel Armstrong, in September of that year, the various histories of the State give full accounts. For its success he was awarded the highest praise, and the corporation of Philadelphia presented him a silver medal. Upon recovery from his wounds received at the Kittanning, he was actively employed in defending the frontiers and was in the campaign of the army under General Forbes, which resulted in the fall of Fort Duquesne. During the Pontiac war he was sent against the Indian towns on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, and destroyed those at Great Island, and Mayanaquie. After the close of the war, he retired to private life; but, when the storm of the Revolution burst upon the country, he became a prominent member of the County Committee of Correspondence. He was elected by Congress a brigadier general, February 29, 1776, and directed to report to South Carolina, where he took command of the forces in that colony. On the 4th of April, 1777, General Armstrong resigned his commission in the Continental service, and on the day following he was appointed brigadier general of the State of Pennsylvania. On the 5th of June the Supreme Executive Council commissioned him major general and commander of the State troops, and General Washington expressed "his pleasure at this honorable mark of distinction conferred upon him by Pennsylvania." He directed the erection of the defensive works at Billingsport, and participated in the battle of Brandywine, and also at Germantown. In 1778 he was

elected a member of the Continental Congress, and again in 1779 and 1780. He also served in 1787-88.

At the close of his public career, he returned to Carlisle, where he resided until his death. The *Gazette*, in an extended obituary, presented these characteristics of General Armstrong: "It may be truly said of this worthy citizen, that his life was eminently useful and exemplary. There are but few characters in which so many amiable and shining qualities are found united. His easy and engaging manners, his sympathy for the distressed, and above all his unfeigned piety, gained him the love and esteem of all true judges of merit. He was the ever-zealous friend of liberty, learning and religion, the advancement of which in the world seemed to be the grand object of his habitual wishes and prayers. His mind was abundantly stored with useful knowledge, especially of the religious kind. He possessed a very clear and sound judgment, and had acquired the habit of communicating his ideas on every topic, in an easy, flowing and perspicuous manner. Although, as to his body, he experienced great debility—in the last weeks of his life—the powers of his mind seemed to be little, if at all, impaired. His conversation was as usual, mild, candid and edifying; and his character for real piety consistently supported to the last. Indeed his zeal for the glory of the Redeemer, and delight in the duties and ordinances of religion, formed the fairest traits in his character; as they ever must in every character that will command the lasting admiration of mankind. His talents in the military line, have been abundantly conspicuous; and the world has been long acquainted with his spirited enterprises against the savage tribes at an early period of his life, and his exertions and sacrifices in the common cause of American liberty and independence."

SARAH RICHARDSON ATLEE.

Sarah Richardson, the daughter of Isaac and Alice Richardson, was born in Salisbury township, Lancaster county, Pa., September 7, 1742. Her father was a successful farmer, residing in the Pequea Valley. Although brought up on the paternal acres, the daughter received a good education, and became an accomplished woman. She was married April 19, 1762, by Rev. Thomas Barton, to Samuel John Atlee, then a prominent young officer in the Provincial service. At that period she was an exceedingly handsome woman, and just as lovely in disposition and manners.

Samuel John Atlee, son of William Atlee and Jane Alcock, was born July 15, 1739, at Trenton, New Jersey, during the temporary residence of his parents at that place. Commencing at Lancaster the study of law at the breaking out of the French and Indian war, a sense of duty induced him to enter the military field. He was commissioned ensign in the Augusta regiment, April 23, 1756, and promoted to a lieutenancy December 7, 1757. He participated in the Forbes campaign of 1758, and for gallant service at the battle of Loyalhanna was commissioned captain May 13, 1759.

When the war of the Revolution came Captain and Mrs. Atlee were quietly residing with their little family on their farm in Salisbury township. It was then that the characteristics of the noble woman and patriotic wife and mother shone out resplendent. She bade that gallant officer God speed, as her husband, so well versed in arms, went forth to the field of war in behalf of his beloved country. Dur-

ing his service nothing came sweeter than the words of encouragement from his home in Pennsylvania, and amid the darkest hours of the Revolution none so cheerful and hopeful as the loving wife. When the enemy occupied Philadelphia, and while some of her old school acquaintances were ministering to the frivolities of the British officers—participating in that disgraceful affair "the Knights of the Blended Rose," Mrs. Atlee was exerting all her energies to relieve the distress of her countrymen—and continuously her industry was the occasion of gladdening the hearts of some of the needy soldiers of Washington's army. It was at a time when frugality was necessary, but generosity and hospitality were not wholly ignored. Her country and its gallant defenders, of whom her husband was one, aroused her to a spirit of self-sacrifice, and thus throughout the long and weary struggle of eight years, Mrs. Atlee showed the highest type of true womanhood, never growing weary in well doing.

When the war was over, her husband settled down to the quiet of domestic life and enjoyment. But duty called him away to fresh fields of honor and usefulness. He had served during the latter period of the war in the Congress of the United States, and in the General Assembly of the State. In 1784 he was one of the commissioners to treat with the Indians at Fort McIntosh, on the Ohio, during which time he contracted a cold from which he died suddenly in Philadelphia on the 25th of November, 1786, and was there buried. Of him it was truly said, "the sacred pen of history will record and hand down to posterity his name among the foremost of those worthies to whom Pennsylvania is indebted for her liberties and independence." Colonel Atlee was a prominent character in all public affairs, and his death in the prime of his career was a serious loss. After the decease of her husband the sub-

sequent years of Mrs. Atlee were devoted to the care and education of her children. Her later years were spent with her daughter, Alice Amelia, who became the wife of Captain Thomas Boude, of the Pennsylvania Line, at Columbia, where she died on the 27th of December, 1823, aged upwards of four score. She was a beautiful type of the historic dames of the Revolution, and one whose memory should be a household treasure in patriotic Pennsylvania homes.

MARY QUIGLEY BRADY.

Mary Quigley, daughter of James Quigley, was born in what was subsequently Hopewell township, Cumberland county, Pa., August 16, 1735. Her parents emigrated from the North of Ireland three or four years prior to the birth of their daughter, and were well-to-do people in the Cumberland Valley. The property on which her father settled is yet in the possession of his descendants. In 1755 Mary Quigley married John Brady, whose father, Hugh Brady, was a near neighbor. He was born near Newark, Del., in 1733. He received a fair education and taught school in the Province of New Jersey prior to the settlement of his father in Pennsylvania, some time in the year 1750. John and Mary Brady's first son, Samuel, who became so famous in the border wars of Western Pennsylvania, was born in 1758, and it has been truly said of him that he came into existence " in the midst of tempestuous waves of trouble that rolled in upon the frontier settlements in the wake of Braddock's defeat."

Soon after the breaking out of the French and Indian war he offered his services as a soldier, and on the 19th of July, 1763, was commissioned captain in the Second battalion of the Pennsylvania regiment commanded by Colonel Asher Clayton. He was with Colonel Bouquet in the expedition westward the year following, and participated in the land grant to the officers in that service. In 1768 Captain Brady removed to the Standing Stone (now Huntingdon)—the year after settling upon a tract of land selected out of the survey on the West Branch, nearly opposite the present town of Lewisburg. In the spring of 1776 he went

with his family to Muncy Manor. The Revolution called him to the tented field, and as a Captain of the Twelfth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, Colonel William Cooke, he participated in the honors as well as misfortunes of that gallant body of soldiers. On the invasion of Wyoming Valley, in the summer of 1778, being at home he retired with his family to Sunbury, and on the 1st of September following returned to the army. In the early spring of 1779 he was ordered by General Washington to join Colonel Hartley's command, operating on the West Branch.

On the 11th of April, not far from his residence, Captain Brady was assassinated by a concealed body of Indians —and thus perished one of the most gallant warriors of the Revolutionary era. His death cast a gloom over the settlement, as he was a man upon whom all relied for advice and assistance. This was a terrible blow to his heroic little wife, who was already bowed down with grief on account of the melancholy death at the hands of the Indians of her son James, near Sunbury, the 13th of August, 1778. Now her husband and protector was cruelly stricken down with the same bloody hand that had slain her beloved son. Hurriedly collecting her children together, Mrs. Brady fled to the residence of her father in the Cumberland Valley. Here she tarried until October following, when she returned to the Buffalo Valley, upon a tract of land her husband had located. It is stated that when she started homeward Mrs. Brady performed the wonderful feat of carrying her youngest child before her on horseback and leading a cow all the way from Shippensburg. The animal was a gift from a brother. The journey was long, the roads bad, the times perilous, but her energy and perseverance surmounted all, and she and her cow and children arrived in safety.

If ever there was a true woman and loving mother, that

brave little soul was Mary Brady. The winter of 1779 and 1780 was a very severe one, and the depths of the snow interdicted all traveling. Neighbors were few, and the settlement scattered, so that the winter was solitary and dreary to a most painful degree. Her distinguished son, General Hugh Brady, in writing up his recollections of events, states that while the depths of snow kept the family at home, it had also the effect to protect them from the inroads of the savages. But with the opening of the spring the marauding Indian returned and massacred some of their neighbors. This obliged Mrs. Brady to take shelter with ten or twelve other families about three miles distant. Pickets were placed around the houses, and the old men, women and children remained within door during the day; while those who could work and carry arms returned to their farms, for the purpose of raising something to subsist upon. Many a day the son Hugh walked by the side of his brother John, while he was plowing, carrying a rifle in one hand and a forked stick in the other to clear the plow-shear. Frequently the mother would go with her brave boys to prepare their meals, although contrary to their wishes, but she said that when she shared the dangers which surrounded them she was more content than when left at the fort. Thus the family continued until the close of the war, when peace, happy peace, again invited the people to return to their homes.

After enduring, as we have seen, much suffering and hardships, Mrs. Brady died on her farm in Buffalo Valley the 20th of October, 1783, and was buried in the old Lutheran graveyard at Lewisburg. Years afterwards her remains were carefully taken up, and those of her son John and wife, and tenderly laid in the new burial ground. Mr. and Mrs. Brady were the parents of thirteen children—Captain Samuel being the eldest, and Liberty, born August

9, 1778, the youngest. The latter was so named because she was their first daughter born after Independence was declared and there were thirteen original States and thirteen children.

ELIZABETH DEPUI BRODHEAD.

Elizabeth Depui, youngest daughter of Nicholas Depui, was born in 1740, in what is now Monroe county, Pa. She was a descendant from Nicholas Depui, a Huguenot, who fled from France to Holland in the year 1685, at the time of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Little is known of her early childhood. She received a pretty fair education at one of the Dutch schools in New York—but the major portion of her youthful days were spent on the frontiers of civilization, the wily savage ever hovering around the settlements of the Minisink. On more than one occasion she was obliged to flee to either the block-houses or the more populous settlements for safety.

Shortly after her marriage she accompanied her husband to the town of Reading, where she made her home until after the promulgation of peace. During that trying period the care of a young family was hers, and yet among that coterie of bright and heroic women of the Revolution who were in exile in Reading, she shone with lustre. Nothing was too great for her to undertake—and her patriotic ardor was always aroused for the welfare of the soldier of the Declaration. She administered to the comfort of the sick and wounded, who found their way after convalescence to their several homes upon the frontiers. In those days the women kept many in clothing, as well as the necessaries of life. Help was needed everywhere, and as we of the present day minister to our troops from our abundance, the women of the Revolution did the same out of their poverty. It is true they accomplished much more than we at this distance of time can either appreciate

or calculate. Theirs was a day of self-denial. They delighted in homespun dresses, while luxuries were prepared only for the sick and loving who were battling for the rights of mankind and the independence of their country. And yet, we must honor the women of all crises in the history of our beloved land, who lead in every philanthropic work to alleviate distress. Their forbears during the struggle for independence were animated by that enlarged patriotic spirit which will enshrine their names to the latest posterity. It was so eminently characteristic of them that a British officer, a prisoner of war, remarked that no soldiers, whose mothers, wives and daughters were so devoted to the cause, and so self-sacrificing, could ever be conquered. Mrs. Brodhead died in the city of Philadelphia toward the close of the year 1799, but exact date, with place of burial, have not been ascertained.

Daniel Brodhead, son of Daniel Brodhead and Hester Wyngart, was born at Marbletown, New York, May 20, 1735. He was the fourth in descent from Daniel Brodhead, the ancestor of those who bear the name in the United States. Daniel Brodhead—who was the son of Richard, who was the son of Daniel—came to Pennsylvania in 1738, and settled on land known locally as the "Brodhead Manor." The son Daniel received a good education and learned the occupation of surveyor. Located upon the frontiers, he was in military service during the French and Indian wars. On the 11th of December, 1755, the Indians attacked the Brodhead house at Dansbury, which had been hastily fortified. The attack was a fierce one, but was unsuccessful, and the repulse which the Indians met, ended the war for a long time in that section. To young Brodhead was given the credit for the defeat of the Indians. In 1771 he removed to Reading and was appointed Deputy Surveyor under John Lukens, who was

then Surveyor General. In July, 1775, he was appointed a delegate from Berks county to the Provincial Convention at Philadelphia. On March 13, 1776, he was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Battalion of the Pennsylvania Rifle Regiment, commanded by Col. Samuel Miles. This regiment was raised in six weeks and given its first rendezvous at Marcus Hook, on the Delaware, where it was ordered to support the Pennsylvania State fleet in the attack on the "Roebuck" and "Leonard," vessels which were menacing Philadelphia. After this attack, which served its purpose of preventing the enemy's advance, the regiment was sent to join the army near New York, and upon the capture of Colonel Miles at the battle of Long Island, the command of the remainder devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel Brodhead, who was in fact, after the battle, in command of the whole Pennsylvania contingent, being the senior officer remaining with the army. On the 25th of October following, he was transferred to the Fourth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line. Shortly after he seems to have gone home on sick leave, and when he rejoined the army in April, 1777, it was as Colonel of the Eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Line, commissioned March 12, 1777, to rank from September 29, 1776.

The history of Colonel Brodhead during his connection with this regiment is given in the history of the Pennsylvania Line. While in command of the Western Department he made some important treaties with the Indians, but the honor of pushing west into the Indian country, greatly to his chagrin, devolved upon Colonel Clark, of Virginia. The war was now virtually ended. Colonel Brodhead was not again assigned to command. In the reorganization of the army, in January, 1781, he was transferred to the First Regiment. He served to the close of the war, and was brevetted a Brigadier General September

30, 1783. He afterwards was elected a member of the General Assembly. On November 8, 1789, General Brodhead was appointed Surveyor General of Pennsylvania, an office which he held during the incumbency of Governor Mifflin, who was a warm personal friend. He died at Milford, Pa., November 15, 1809. He was twice married, his second wife being Rebecca, widow of General Thomas Mifflin.

ELEANOR LYTLE BROWN.

Eleanor Lytle, daughter of Nathaniel Lytle, was born January 7, 1739, in Donegal township, Lancaster county. As the wife of Matthew Brown she was called upon to endure much suffering and privation incident to the Revolutionary war, as well as the incursions of the savages into what was then the territory of Northumberland county. We have no date of her marriage, but as her husband—who was born July 15, 1732, on the Swatara—settled near Carlisle in 1760, it is probable that she was married about that time. As her youngest son, Matthew, was born in 1776, and seven children preceded him, we are warranted in fixing her marriage about that date. In the course of a few years Matthew Brown and his wife Eleanor, with their young family, were attracted to the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna, and they settled in White Deer Valley. The location, on account of its fertility and natural surroundings, is one of the most beautiful to be found on the river. As early as 1775, the name of Matthew Brown appears on the assessment list of White Deer township as the owner of sixty acres of land. That he was a representative man and a patriot is evidenced by the fact that he was a member of the Committee of Safety of Northumberland county in 1776. In July of that year he was a member of the Provincial Conference that met in Philadelphia to form a State Constituton, and was one of the eight delegates from Northumberland county. On the 28th of September, 1776, the first Constitution was adopted and signed by all the delegates present, the name of Matthew Brown appearing among those attached to that instrument. This

great duty performed, he hastened to join the army under Washington as a private soldier. Those were exciting and stirring times, and every patriot who could carry a gun was in demand. During the severe campaign in New Jersey Mr. Brown contracted camp fever, and not receiving the attention which he should, owing to the inadequacy of the medical department and hospital service, he applied for sick leave, which was granted, and he returned to his White Deer home in the autumn of 1776. The disease, however, had obtained such a severe hold on him that it would not yield, and after lingering to the 22d of April, 1777, he died, aged nearly forty-five years. His faithful wife buried him on their own ground in a clump of trees which stood not far from their humble cabin on Spring creek, and watched over his grave with tender care until August 9, 1814,when she was laid by his side, thirty-seven years afterwards.

Left with a family of eight children, the eldest scarcely sixteen and the youngest only about one year old, her troubles and sorrows commenced. Yet like the Roman matron of old, she did not despair, but struggled along with a heroic devotion that was truly sublime, and cared for her family. When the "Big Runaway" was precipitated and every settler had fled she reached her relatives in Paxtang, where she remained until the storm of war blew over. On the return of peace she made her way back to her desolated home in White Deer, with part of her family, and there she lived near the lonely grave of her patriot husband until death beckoned her to his side.

In the later years of her life she became known as "Nellie" Brown. Her youngest son, Matthew, born in 1776, less than a year before his father died, was adopted by an uncle, William Brown, of Paxtang, together with Thomas, who was a little older, and by him raised. Mat-

thew was educated at Dickinson College, graduated in 1794, studied theology and was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Carlisle in 1799. He became a distinguished Presbyterian divine, and was the first president of Washington College, serving from 1806 to 1816. In 1822 he was chosen president of Jefferson College, which position he filled until 1845, a period of twenty-three years. He died at Pittsburgh, July 23, 1853, in the 77th year of his age. As one of the old time Presbyterian divines, few stand higher in the annals of that church than Rev. Matthew Brown, D. D.

Soon after her death her children erected plain tombstones to mark the graves of their parents, which bear the following inscriptions:

MATTHEW BROWN,
Died April 22, 1777.

ELEANOR BROWN,
Wife of Matthew Brown.
Died August 9, 1814.

As the ground came to be cleared around the graves, a rude, unmortared stone fence was erected as a protection. This, in time, tumbled into ruin, when a wooden fence was put up. This, too, has rotted down, and there is scarcely any protection now to the graves. The tombstones, much time-stained, remain. A clump of trees overshadow them, but as they are now in the midst of a cultivated field, the time will soon come when the graves of the Revolutionary patriot and his heroic wife may be desecrated by the plowshare of civilization, which will rudely pass over them and remove every trace of their existence. By a recent subdivision the graves now lie in Gregg township, Union county, close to the line of Washington township, Lycoming county. They should be marked by a permanent monument to perpetuate the name and memory of an early patriot and his noble wife.

MARY PHILLIPS BULL.

Mary Phillips, daughter of James Phillips, a Quaker emigrant from Wales, was born in Chester county, Province of Pennsylvania, August 3, 1731. Her mother dying when Mary was a small child, she was taken to the home of a maternal uncle, Mr. Bowen, who educated her as well as her brother Stephen, caring for them as if they were his own children. Near neighbors to the Bowens were the Bull family, one of whom, John Bull, subsequently married her on the 13th of August, 1752. John Bull was born in Providence township, Philadelphia, now Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, June 1, 1731. His ancestors had come to Pennsylvania at a very early period. Of his youthful life we know but little. He was appointed captain in the Provincial service May 12, 1758, and in June following was in command of Fort Allen, a very important post on the frontier. The same year he accompanied General Forbes expedition for the reduction of Fort Duquesne, and rendered important service in the negotiations with the Indians. In 1771 he owned the Morris plantation and mill, and was residing there at the opening of the Revolution.

John Bull was a delegate to the Provincial Conference of January 18, 1775, a member of the Constitutional Convention of July 15, 1776, and of the Pennsylvania Board of War, March 14, 1777. On November 25, 1775, he was appointed colonel of the First Pennsylvania Battalion, from which he resigned January 21, 1776, on account of some slight on the part of his officers. He was one of the commissioners at the Indian treaty held at Easton January 20, 1777; in February following he was in command of the de-

fenses at Billingsport on the Delaware, and on the 16th of July appointed Adjuutant General of the State. In October of this year his barns were burned and stock carried away by the enemy. In December, when General James Irvine was captured, Colonel Bull succeeded to the command of the Second Brigade of the Pennsylvania militia under General Armstrong. In 1778 and 1779 he was engaged in strengthening the defenses of Philadelphia, and in 1780 was commissary of purchases in that city.

During the entire revolutionary struggle he was an active patriot. In 1785 he removed to Northumberland county; in 1805 elected to the Assembly, and in 1808 was the Federal candidate for Congress, but defeated. He died at the town of Northumberland August 9, 1824.

Among the incidents connected with the life of Mrs. Bull, one or two must suffice in this sketch of her. The British General, Lord Howe, when in Pennsylvania, took possession on a certain occasion of Colonel Bull's farm and store. Most of the contents of the latter had previously been distributed among the soldiers of the patriot army. Upon the entrance of the British commander into her residence, Mrs. Bull retired to a little back room. Two days and nights did she watch the enemy's proceedings. She had her youngest child with her and begged Howe's washerwomen for a piece of bread for her. The women gave her some bread, went into the room, opened the drawers and took all the sheeting, table linen and clothing. They dressed themselves in her best gowns and swore that "the rebel's clothes fitted very well." Subsequently General Howe came to Mrs. Bull and said: "Madam, if you will send or write to your husband and prevail upon him to join us, I will take you to England, present you to the King and Queen, you shall have a pension and live in style." Mrs. Bull looked him full in the face and said: "General, my

husband would despise me, and I should despise myself if I did so." He said no more. One of his aides came to her and said: "Madam, had you not better send and have your stock gathered somewhere out of the way to protect them?" This was done to save themselves the trouble, for they were taken directly to the slaughter. A large old-fashioned clock stood in one corner of the dining-room. One of Howe's aides went to open it. The General said, "Let that alone," and it was not disturbed. In the bottom of this clock Mrs. Bull had, in a moment of desperation, thrown two hundred pounds in hard money, paid her a few days before. When the stock had all been taken for the army and everything possible had been destroyed, the General came again to her and said: "Is there anything I can do for you, madam?" Mrs. Bull went to him and took hold of the buttons of his coat, looking him full in the face, said: "General, I only wish you to deal by me as you would wish God to deal with you." He lowered his eyes and said: "Madam, there shall be no further mischief done," and then left. However, a party of Hessians were sent back to burn what wheat was left. Two thousand bushels of fine wheat were taken or destroyed by them. On hearing of the approach of Howe's army, a man employed by Mrs. Bull drove off a load of kitchen utensils and a young heifer, and these were all that was saved. The old negroes were left, but the young ones were carried off. Two young men, servants of Mr. Bull, dressed themselves in their master's clothes and bade their mistress farewell. They told her freedom was sweet and left. The officers put them on board a vessel and sent them to the West Indies, where they were sold. They had a petition sent back asking to be brought home. When Howe's army left, fire was found in the cellar, which was put out by Mrs. Bull with a bag of common salt. She then went out and threw herself down at the foot of a

big tree, and prayed to God that if He took everything else from her, He would not take away His love and favor. She said afterwards that if any one had spoken to her, she could not have heard more distinctly these words, "I will be a father to you, and you shall be my daughter, saith the Lord Almighty." Her remark afterwards was, "I have lived in the faith of that promise ever since."

Upon their settlement at Northumberland, Mrs. Bull won the esteem and admiration of all her neighbors by her sweetness of disposition and charming manners. She died in that town on the 23d of February, 1811, aged nearly four score. Her husband, although much reduced by sickness at the time, was present at the funeral, and before the grave was closed he addressed the assembled friends in these remarkable words: " 'The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord;' may we who are soon to follow be as well prepared as she was." Colonel and Mrs. Bull left seven children, of whom Rebecca married Capt. John Boyd, of the Revolution; Maria, m. Jacob Rittenhouse, brother of David Rittenhouse, the astronomer, and Anna, m. Gen. John Smith, of Winchester, Va.

SARAH SHIPPEN BURD.

Sarah Shippen, daughter of Edward Shippen and his wife, Sarah Plumley, was born February 22, 1730-1, at Philadelphia, and baptized March 21 following. Her father was a prominent man in the Province, and was generally distinguished from others of the name, as "Edward Shippen of Lancaster." The daughter was educated in Philadelphia, at the best of schools, and by private tutors. She was a young lady, quite handsome and much admired, when she married, May 14, 1744, the young Scottish cavalier, James Burd. It was a notable event in Philadelphia society, but the surprise was greater when she accompanied her husband to the then frontiers of the Province of Pennsylvania.

They settled first at Shippensburg, but a few years later at Tinian on a fine tract of land overlooking the Susquehanna six miles below Harris' Ferry. Here, during the long years of the French and Indian war, while her husband was in the military service of his country, Mrs. Burd hospitably entertained many prominent personages. Forbes and Bouquet, of the English army, with the officers of the Proprietary government found at Tinian an accomplished mistress of the household, and away from the glare and glitter of city life in the metropolis, the moments passed only too rapidly.

Among the unpublished Shippen correspondence are many entertaining references to social and domestic life at Tinian. For a period of ten years peace reigned on the frontier, and until the struggle for independence began, the mistress of Tinian was occupied solely with the cares of her family, a stone structure giving place to the log building

erected twenty years prior. The War of the Revolution brought new responsibilities, while the produce of a large plantation and the great assistance rendered by her negro slaves so well instructed in homespun and other labors, was of the greatest benefit not only to her neighbors whose entire "help" were "off to the war," but to those who were in the military service of their country. Many a neighbor's field was plowed and harvests reaped by the slaves on Colonel Burd's farm. And it continued thus until long after the war was over, for some returned wounded or otherwise disabled, and assistance was really necessary for their support.

After the peace, life at Tinian was not so gay as prior to the Revolution. Mrs. Burd and her husband had grown to that age when the festivities of life had little enjoyment for them, but the friends of other days found the same hospitable welcome—the same enthusiastic greeting—while the reminiscences of an illuminated historic past were as entertaining as ever. Mrs. Burd died at Tinian September 17, 1784, and was buried in the Presbyterian graveyard at Middletown. Her remains with those of her husband were removed to the cemetery at that place about twenty years ago.

James Burd, eldest son of Edward Burd and his wife, Jean Haliburton, was born at Ormiston, in West Calder, Scotland, March 10, 1725. His parents belonged to the Scotch gentry, his mother being descended from the Bruce of Scotland. James Burd received a good education, came to America in July, 1747, and became a merchant in Philadelphia. About the year 1751, he went to Shippensburg, where he was manager for his father-in-law. In 1755 he first entered the Provincial service when he received the appointment as a commissioner, with George Croghan, John Armstrong, William Buchanan and Adam Hoopes, to lay out a road from Harris' Ferry on the Susquehanna to the

Ohio river. During the Braddock campaign he was commissioned a captain, and it was fair to presume that he had received a military training before coming to Philadelphia. He was subsequently promoted major. In the year 1756 he built Fort Granville, which he commanded for several months. He also laid out Pomfret Castle and was at Fort Augusta during 1756, and succeeded Col. William Clapham in command of that post on December 8, 1756, being then lieutenant colonel of the Augusta regiment. His journals of affairs transpiring there have been preserved to us. They give very interesting details of events during an eventful period of the French and Indian war. Colonel Burd was in command of that important post almost a year. On December 3, 1757, he was promoted colonel of the regiment.

In the Forbes' expedition of 1758 for the reduction of Fort Duquesne, three battalions were raised, of the second battalion of which James Burd was commissioned colonel commandant, May 28, 1758. He took part in the various skirmishes with the French and Indians, and to him is the credit due for the magnificent victory at the Loyalhanna, and which compelled the French army to evacuate their fort at the confluence of the Ohio, and made General Forbes' expedition so eminently successful. In 1760 we find Colonel Burd again in command at Fort Augusta, the most important post on the northern frontiers of Pennsylvania. During the Pontiac conspiracy of 1763 he was with the gallant Bouquet on his expedition for the relief of Fort Pitt, and in the following year accompanied that commander on his march to the Muskingum, where he compelled the savages to sue for peace, which virtually ended the Indian war. For his services in that war, Colonel Burd participated in the land grant by the Proprietaries.

At the outbreak of the struggle for independence Colonel

Burd was active in his efforts in behalf of the patriot cause. On the 8th of January, 1774, he was chairman of a meeting held at Middletown, where resolutions written by him were adopted endorsing the position taken by America in its opposition to the tyrannical proceedings of Great Britain. These resolves antedated any concerted action taken by the Whigs in Pennsylvania. In 1774 and 1775 he was on the Committee of Observation for Lancaster county, and when beleaguered Boston asked for help, none gave assistance more cheerfully than Colonel Burd and his neighbors, who collected large quantities of grain, had it ground in flour and expeditiously forwarded it to the poor of Boston. He was commissioned colonel of the Fourth Battalion of Lancaster County Associators, September 18, 1775. During the following year his entire command was in service in the Jerseys, covering the retreat of the patriot army. Colonel Burd resigned his position December 26, 1776, owing partly to the difficulty of getting his men into the field; too frequently were demands made and then countermanded. In the second place, some adverse criticisms were made by the Council of Safety, and a brave old soldier like Colonel Burd could not brook the manner of men who had "never set a squadron in the field." However, this did not change his enthusiasm, and as long as the war lasted that stalwart patriot rendered valiant service to the cause of his country. He was always in accord with the leading Whigs, as is fully shown by his correspondence, while his son and several of his sons-in-law served in the army.

In civil affairs Colonel Burd filled the office of a justice of the peace during the Provincial era; was a commissioner to settle disputes with the Connecticut settlers, and held other positions of honor during the years which followed. His entire life was an active and eventful one. We consider him one of the heroes of Pennsylvania, whose services

to the State have never been properly appreciated. His correspondence was extensive, and our Provincial records and the archives of the State prove what a busy man he was in its affairs. Colonel Burd died at his residence, "Tinian," October 5, 1793; and his remains rest beside those of his noble wife.

KATHARINE HAMILTON CHAMBERS.

Katharine Hamilton, only daughter of John Hamilton by his wife Isabella Potter, was born November 19, 1737, in Ballygally, County Tyrone, Province of Ulster, Ireland. Her parents came to America in 1741, her mother dying the day of the landing of the vessel at New Castle, Delaware, September 25, 1741, and was there buried. Mr. Hamilton first settled near New London Cross Roads in Chester county, and some years later in the Cumberland Valley region. This was shortly after his second marriage, to Jean Allen, sister of a captain in the English navy. Katharine was scarcely ten years old when her education and care were committed to her foster mother. The latter proved faithful, and throughout the daughter's long life she ever spoke of her in glowing terms as a woman notable for domestic virtues and force of character. At the age of twenty-two, Katharine Hamilton married James Chambers, of Loudoun Forge. This was at a time when the frontiers were exposed to the marauding savages. The people lived in constant dread, and very frequently were obliged to seek protection in the forts and blockhouses. We, who live in the quiet enjoyment of property and existence, cannot fully comprehend the circumstances under which our ancestors lived—or comprehend the impending danger of the tomahawk or scalping knife—the destruction of homes and the ruthless desolation which tracked the march of the bloodthirsty Indian. Only a few years of peace intervened when the thunders of the Revolution reverberated through the Kittatinny valley. Outside of the Quaker and Mennonite settlements, patriotism was a leading trait among the people of Penn-

sylvania. Especially was this the case among backwoodsmen who—as borderers and Provincial troops throughout the old French War, and the subsequent harrassing Indian wars, and as independent maintainers of their isolated position—were conspicuous in bearing the severest portion of the defense of their arms; and it is not surprising that the dream of independence floated through the popular mind ere its national existence was clearly apparent.

In June, 1775, James Chambers raised the first company in the Cumberland Valley against British aggression. From that time onward to near the close of the struggle, Mrs. Chambers saw but little of her husband. We have preserved to us, however, many letters written throughout the war to his "Dear Kitty." Loving and dutiful wife and mother that she was, she had not only domestic cares but the management of an extensive farm, while the welfare of the families of many of the men who had enlisted with her husband and were at the front with him devolved upon her. In 1781 Colonel Chambers returned from the army to the great relief of his noble and patriotic wife, although she had never tired in well-doing. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Chambers made her home with her daughter Charlotte, who had married Israel Ludlow, the man to whom the citizens of Cincinnati owe more than to any other individual, as its principal founder and benefactor. At what was called Ludlow Station, in the suburbs of Cincinnati, the Queen City of the Ohio, Mrs. Chambers passed the remnant of her days—reaching a beautiful old age, amid the happy surroundings of her beloved and faithful daughter and her grandchildren, dying January 14, 1820, aged eighty-two years.

James Chambers, son of Benjamin Chambers, was born April 5, 1736, at Falling Springs, headwaters of the Conecocheague. His father was an early settler on the Susque-

hanna, but removed in 1735 to the Falling Springs in the Cumberland Valley, where he subsequently laid out the town of Chambersburg. He was one of the most prominent citizens of the Cumberland Valley, and his son was no less distinguished; yet no biographical sketch of either of them has ever appeared in any of the numerous histories relating to that locality. James Chambers was brought up on his father's farm, receiving the best education which the frontiers then afforded, including a private tutor. Early in life he established Loudoun Forge, and until the Revolution, operated it successfully.

As previously stated, when the struggle for independence began, he entered heartily into the service, raised a full company in a few days and marched to Boston as a part of Col. William Thompson's battalion of riflemen. He took an active part in raising the siege of Boston and was promoted lieutenant colonel of the battalion March 7, 1776. On the re-enlistment of this battalion becoming the First Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, Lieutenant Colonel Chambers continued in the same position under the new arrangement. He participated in the battle of Long Island and assisted that portion of the command covering the retreat. There never was a greater feat of generalship shown than this—to bring off an army of 12,000 men, within sight of the enemy, possessed of as strong a fleet as ever floated on our seas, and saving all the baggage.

At the battle of Brandywine, Colonel Chambers received a Hessian bullet in his side which gave him a great deal of trouble in after years. With the exception of about one month, Colonel Chambers remained with the First Pennsylvania, and the history of that famous regiment is so intimately connected with his own life, that reference must here be made to the history of the Pennsylvania Line. He was promoted colonel, to rank from September 28, 1776,

and assigned to the Tenth Pennsylvania Regiment of the Line March 7, 1777. On April 12, 1777, he was transferred from that regiment to the First Pennsylvania, Colonel Hand having been promoted brigadier general. The Colonel distinguished himself at the battle of Monmouth, and in the subsequent campaigns of the army participated with great honor.

Under the re-arrangement of the Pennsylvania Line, which went into effect January 1, 1781, Col. Chambers retired from the service, after six years unremitting devotion to it. Although starting with a liberal estate, his retirement at the close of the war was not marked by exemption from the melancholy fact of shattered constitutions and dilapidated fortunes which awaited the majority of the heroes of the Revolution upon their return to private life. During the Whiskey Insurrection of 1794, Colonel Chambers commanded a brigade which marched to the seat of insubordination. For several years he served in the capacity of Associate Judge, from 1785, of the Franklin Court of Common Pleas. In 1798 he was appointed brigadier general of the Pennsylvania quota of militia called for by Congress in anticipation of difficulties with France. The brigade was organized and ordered for duty, but its services were not required in the field.

General Chambers was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati, and took great interest in its welfare. He lived in the bland consciousness of having clearly striven to promote his country's welfare, and encouraged in his children and his neighbors by precept and example the sincere love of liberty and direct accountability to God. He died at his residence at Loudoun Forge on the evening of the 25th of April, 1805, and was buried with military and Masonic honors, in the last resting place consecrated by his father in the churchyard at Falling Springs.

ELIZABETH ZANE CLARK.

Elizabeth Zane, the youngest daughter of Isaac Zane, was born in Berkeley county, Virginia, about the year 1764. She was a sister of Col. Ebenezer Zane, celebrated in the history of our western frontiers, and the founder of the city of Wheeling. In 1772 Elizabeth's father accompanied his sons to the Redstone settlement in Pennsylvania, where, having married a second time, unhappily it seems, the daughter was sent to a school at Philadelphia. Upon her return she took up her abode in the home of her eldest brother, who previously had established his cabin on the Ohio river just above the confluence of Wheeling creek. About sixty or seventy yards from Colonel Zane's cabin was erected just prior to the Revolution, for the protection of the frontiers, Fort Henry, which commanded the river approaches, chiefly as a refuge for the settlers. Only a guard of five or six soldiers was deemed sufficient. During the war an attack having been made by the savages, Colonel Zane having fled with his family to the fort, his cabin was burned by the marauders, whose assault against Fort Henry proved unsuccessful. In rebuilding his home everything was done to make it defensible, for, as the brave colonel declared, that never again would he desert his cabin. Within the enclosure he erected a magazine for his own use as well as his neighbors.

On the 17th of September, 1782, a spy on the frontiers gave the alarm that an Indian army was approaching. Immediately the women and children were gathered into the fort, which for some time previous had been garrisoned by a small body of men. Colonel Zane, with two or three

others, remained within his own enclosure, while those who retired into the fort took with them what was considered an ample supply of ammunition. The savages made a terrific assault but were promptly repulsed. The fort had only about sixteen men all told. Elizabeth Zane occupied during the attack the sentry box with her brother, Jonathan, who was one of the pilots in the Crawford campaign, and John Saltar, loading their guns. This position was the post of observation, and the best riflemen and those having the most knowledge of the modes of warfare were selected for the place. Of course it was a prominent mark for the enemy, and the brave women, who were cooling and loading the rifles during the attack would frequently have to stop and pick the splinters out of their bodies, which the bullets split off and drove into their flesh. So secure was Colonel Zane and his little party that the Indians dare not venture near without danger of being picked off by the gallant marksmen, the fire therefrom being very galling. The supply of powder in the fort, however, by reason of the long continuance of the siege and the repeated endeavors of the enemy to storm the defenses, was soon almost exhausted; a few loads only remaining. In this emergency, it became necessary to replenish their stock from Colonel Zane's house. During the continuance of the last assault, apprised of its insecurity and aware of the danger which would inevitably ensue, should the savages after again being driven back return to the assault before a fresh supply could be obtained, it was proposed that one of the fleetest men should endeavor to reach the house, obtain a keg and return with it to the fort. It was an enterprise full of danger, but many of the chivalric spirits then pent up within the fortress were willing to encounter them all.

Among those who volunteered to go on this enterprise was Elizabeth Zane. She was then young, active and ath-

letic; with precipitancy to dare danger and fortitude to sustain her in the midst of it. Disdaining to weigh the hazard of her own life against the risk of that of others, when told that a man would encounter less danger by reason of his greater fleetness, she replied, "and should he fall, his loss will be more severely felt. You have not one man to spare; a woman will not be missed in the defense of the fort." Her services were accepted. Divesting herself of some of her garments, as tending to impede her progress, she stood prepared for the hazardous adventure; and when the gate was opened she bounded forth with the buoyancy of hope and in the confidence of success. Wrapt in amazement, the Indians beheld her spring forward and only exclaiming, "A squaw, a squaw," no attempt was made to interrupt her progress. Arrived at the door she proclaimed her embassy. Colonel Zane fastened a tablecloth around her waist, and emptying into it a keg of powder, again she ventured forth. The Indians were no longer passive. Ball after ball passed whizzing harmlessly by. She reached the gate and entered the fort in safety. The effort had not been made too soon. Another assault was made by the savages, with the former result. At this juncture relief came, and the Indians, dismayed, fled to the opposite side of the river. It was the last attack ever made against Fort Henry.

In this signal victory credit was freely accorded to Elizabeth Zane, and the pages of history may furnish a parallel to the noble exploits herein set forth, but such an instance of self-devotion is not to be found anywhere. Elizabeth Zane was twice married. Her first husband was Henry McLaughlin, a man of some prominence on the frontiers. He died early; when his widow married secondly Capt. John Clark, who survived his brave-hearted wife several years. Mrs. Clark died about the year 1829—a woman honored and revered for that one heroic act, which will be told of her in all the years to come.

JANE ROAN CLINGAN.

Jane Roan, the second daughter of John Roan and his wife Anne Cochran (Leckey), was born May 3, 1753, in Derry township, Lancaster, now Dauphin, county, Pennsylvania. Her father was for thirty years the honored and revered pastor of the united congregations of Derry, Paxtang and Conewago, whose remains are interred in Derry church graveyard. Her mother was a daughter of James Cochran and his wife Anne Rowan, having for her first husband William Leckey. She was a sister of Dr. John Cochran, one of the most distinguished surgeons of the Revolutionary army. Jane Roan, besides being one of the most beautiful of frontier women, was well educated and possessed of refinement. Her marriage, on the 11th of June, 1778, was the occasion of a notice in the "Pennsylvania Packet," which was so characteristic and unusual for that or any other newspaper of the period that it is herewith embodied:

"Was married, last Thursday, Mr. William Clingan, jr., of Donegal, to Miss Jenny Roan, of Londonderry, both of the county of Lancaster—a sober, sensible, agreeable young couple and very sincere Whigs. This marriage promises as much happiness as the state of things in this our sinful world will admit.

"This was truly a Whig wedding, as there were present many young men and ladies, and not one of the gentlemen but had been out when called on in the service of his country, and it was well known that the groom in particular had proved his heroism, as well as Whigism, in several battles and skirmishes. After the marriage was ended, a motion

was made, and heartily agreed to by all present, that the young unmarried ladies should form themselves into an association by the name of the 'Whig Association of the Unmarried Ladies of America,' in which they should pledge their honor that they would never give their hand in marriage to any gentleman until he had first proved himself a patriot, in readily turning out when called to defend his country from slavery, by a spirited and brave conduct, as they would not wish to be the mothers of a race of slaves and cowards."

Mr. Clingan had already participated in the battles of Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine and Germantown, and subsequently several tours on the frontiers. He was the son of William Clingan, of Chester county, whose services in behalf of his country are of permanent historic record. After the war of the Revolution, Mr. and Mrs. Clingan removed to Buffalo Valley, where they resided until their death. Their home in that locality was widely celebrated for its hospitality, and none shone the brighter in all that adorns woman than Jane Roan Clingan. Mr. Clingan died May 24, 1822, aged sixty-six years, while his wife survived until May 7, 1838. They left seven children who reached maturity, five of whom married and left families. Their descendants are scattered over the Union.

MARTHA CRAWFORD COOK.

Martha Crawford, daughter of James Crawford and sister of Colonel Josiah Crawford, was born December 25, 1743, in the Cumberland Valley. Her father was an early pioneer in the Conecocheague settlement, and although brought up amidst the clearing of the forest and in the rude cabin of the frontiers, Martha Crawford received from her mother, a woman of superior mental endowments, every advantage of education which home training and the instruction of the minister, who was the school teacher of the neighborhood, could give. She inherited what is ever lovely in woman, amiability of temper, and was during her long life noted for her charming manners.

She married, in 1770, Edward Cook, son of Joseph Cook, also born in the Cumberland Valley, January 1, 1739. In 1772 they removed to the "Forks of the Yough," between the Monongahela and Youghiogheny rivers, now Fayette county, and between that date and 1776 built a stone house, yet standing, where they lived and died. When he first settled in the western part of the State he kept a store, had a mill and owned slaves. He was a member of the Committee of Conference which met at Carpenter's Hall, June 18, 1776, and of the Convention of July 15, 1776. In 1777 he was appointed by the General Assembly one of the Commissioners from Pennsylvania to meet those from other States which assembled at New Haven, Conn., November 22, 1777, to regulate the prices of commodities. In 1781 he was in command of the Battalion of Rangers for frontier defense; was appointed sub-lieutenant of Westmoreland county in 1780-1, and lieutenant January 5, 1782, which latter office

he held at the time of the erection of Fayette county in 1783.

November 21, 1786, Colonel Cook was appointed a justice with jurisdiction including the county of Washington, and August 17, 1791, Associate Judge of Fayette county. He was a man of influence, and during the excise troubles, in 1794, was chosen chairman of the Mingo Creek meeting, and was largely instrumental in allaying the excitement, thus virtually ending the "Whiskey Insurrection." Colonel Cook died on the 28th of November, 1808.

Prominent as he was during not only the early organization of Westmoreland county, but throughout the Revolutionary era and the subsequent events of frontier warfare, his wife was no less distinguished for her patriotic zeal and her great hospitality. Amid these trying times with the cares of the family, as well as the work of the store, mill and farm, she was the same noble wife and mother. During her long life she was greatly beloved by the entire community, and when on the 20th of April, 1837, she passed away, in the old stone house into which she had moved, as she always said, in "Independence year," there was sorrow at many hearthsides. Colonel and Mrs. Cook left but one child, James Cook, who was born in 1772, and died in 1848.

SARAH SIMPSON COOKE.

Sarah Simpson, daughter of Samuel and Rebecca Simpson, was born in Paxtang township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, May 7, 1742. Her grandfather, Thomas Simpson, was one of the first settlers in that locality, his name being upon the assessment list of Conestoga township, Chester county, afterwards Donegal, and then Paxtang in Lancaster. The children of the first pioneers, whatever the circumstances of the parents, received a limited education. Mr. Simpson was a well-to-do farmer, and yet so remote was he from the town that his children were educated chiefly at home—a few months in the year of winter school scarcely amounted to more than the rudiments. In household accomplishments, Sarah Simpson excelled. She could spin and weave, and was, therefore, personally fit for the wife of a frontiersman.

She married, in 1762, William Cooke. He was the son of John Cooke, born about the year 1739, the father being an early emigrant into Pennsylvania, coming from near Londonderry, Ireland. In 1767 Mr. Cooke removed his family to Fort Augusta, now Sunbury. He was elected the first sheriff of Northumberland county, October, 1772, and at the opening of the struggle for independence one of its firmest supporters. He was a member of the Committee of Observation for the county, of the Provincial Conference of June 18, 1776, and of the Constitutional Convention of July following. On the last day of the session of the latter body he was chosen and recommended as colonel of the battalion to be raised in the counties of Northampton and Northumberland. This became the

Twelfth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, and being composed of riflemen, was employed upon picket duty and covered the front of General Washington's army during the year 1777, while detachments were sent from it to General Gates, materially assisting in the capture of Burgoyne.

His regiment was so badly cut up at the battles of Brandywine and Germantown, that it was disbanded and Colonel Cooke mustered out of service. He was appointed deputy quartermaster of stores during the years 1778, 1779 and 1780. In 1781 and 1782 he was chosen to the General Assembly; commissioned one of the justices October 3, 1786, and January 16, 1796, an Associate Judge of Northumberland county. He died at the town of Northumberland April 22, 1804, the family having removed thither as early as 1775. It was during this year that the Rev. Philip Fithian, in his journal, alludes to the invitation of Sheriff Cooke to stop with him. Mrs. Cooke was certainly an agreeable woman—hospitable and kind in the extreme.

During the war, her husband in the patriot army, many duties devolved upon her, apart from the care and education of her children. Amidst the gloom, her strong old Calvinistic faith buoyed up her heart, and her firm reliance upon the God of Battles nerved her for whatever might befall her. Finally her husband returned from the war, relieving her anxiety. During the summer of 1778 their house was a hospital, as well as an asylum, where the wounded and sick, the helpless women and children received care and succor.

Mrs. Cooke was never weary in well-doing. When peace dawned plenty was added to their stores, for in a letter to a brother in London, in 1786, Colonel Cooke writes declining the offer of money, but says: "You desire me to make out such a list of books as Johnny requires to complete his library and you would send them in the spring, and I thought

that would be sufficient at present, and yet I would take it as a kindness if you would pack up a piece of chintz along with Johnny's books that would make each of the girls a pattern of a gown." He also adds, that he had "just completed a grist mill two and a half miles from here, which goes very well."

Mrs. Cooke died at Northumberland in 1822. The Johnny referred to was her second child who, as Mr. Linn so fitly observed, "was cradled amid the din of arms." It was while he had entered the practice of the law, in 1792, that a call was made upon him, and he received a captain's commission in the Fourth Sub-legion of the United States Army. His company was chiefly recruited at Northumberland. It was under Wayne at the Miami, and assisted in checking the power of the confederated Indians in the Northwest Territory. Upon his return from the army, he married and settled down to works of peace at Northumberland. Colonel Cooke's daughter Mary married Robert Brady, while Jane became the wife of William P. Brady, sons of the gallant Capt. John Brady. Rebecca Cooke married William Steedman, Elizabeth married ——— Martin, and Sarah, the youngest daughter, married first, William McClelland, and secondly, Judge Samuel Harris, of Lycoming county. William Cooke married Martha Lemmon, daughter of James Lemmon. The descendants of Colonel and Mrs. Cooke are among the best citizens of the State, people who appreciate and revere the patriotic virtues of their ancestors.

MARGARET COCHRAN CORBIN.

Margaret Cochran, daughter of Robert Cochran, was born in what is now Franklin county, Pa., November 12, 1751. During the Indian maraud of 1756 her father was killed by the Indians and her mother taken prisoner. In November, 1758, the latter was seen one hundred miles westward of the Ohio. It is probable that Margaret and her brother John, were away from home at the time. In 1765 nothing had been heard from the mother, and the children were yet under the guardianship of their maternal uncle. About the year 1772 Margaret married John Corbin. Of him or his antecedents little is known save that he was a Virginian by birth.

At the commencement of the war of the Revolution, John Corbin enlisted as a matross in Captain Francis Proctor's First company of the Pennsylvania Artillery, and his wife accompanied her soldier to the wars. Childless, she felt that the patriot cause demanded this self-sacrificing duty on her part, and as the sequel shows, she proved how brave a woman could become. At the attack upon Fort Washington, a shot from the enemy killed her husband. There being no one to fill his place the officer in command directed the piece to be withdrawn. Hearing this order, Margaret Corbin unhesitatingly took her husband's place, and heroically performed his duties with skill and courage, until seriously wounded. Her services were appreciated by the officers of the army. The State of Pennsylvania made prompt provision for her, but it was not until the Supreme Executive Council called the attention of Congress to her case did that body offer her any relief.

On the 29th of June, 1779, the Council ordered: "That the case of Margaret Corbin, who was wounded and utterly disabled at Fort Washington, while she heroically filled the post of her husband, who was killed by her side serving a piece of artillery, be recommended to a further consideration of the Board of War, this Council being of opinion that notwithstanding the rations which have been allowed her, she is not provided for as her helpless situation really requires." A few days afterward, in July, we have the first acknowledgment of her services by Congress, which unanimously resolved: "That Margaret Corbin, wounded and disabled at the battle of Fort Washington while she heroically filled the post of her husband, who was killed by her side serving a piece of artillery, do receive during her natural life, or continuance of said disability, one-half the monthly pay drawn by a soldier in the service of these States; and that she now receive, out of the public stores, one suit of clothes or value thereof in money."

With this documentary evidence, it is a strange thing that Mr. Lossing, in his "Field Book of the Revolution," as well as other historians of greater or lesser note, should attempt to give the credit of these heroic achievements to some one else. On the rolls of the Invalid regiment in Pennsylvania, commanded by Colonel Lewis Nicola, as it was discharged in April, 1783, is found the name of Margaret Corbin. She was properly pensioned by her native State at the close of the war and until her death, caused by her wounds received in battle. She resided in Westmoreland county, beloved, honored and respected by every one. She died about the year 1800, the precise date not being obtainable. For her distinguished bravery in these days when patriotism has to be taught, it would be well that the women of Pennsylvania, so proud of their Revolutionary ancestry, should honor her devotion and loyalty to country

and liberty, by perpetuating her virtues in bronze or marble. Mr. De Lancey, in writing of the capitulation of Fort Washington, enthusiastically wrote: "The deed of Augustina of Arragon, the Maid of Zaragoza, was not nobler, truer, braver than that of Margaret Corbin, of Pennsylvania."

MERCY KELSEY CUTTER COVENHOVEN.

Among the matrons of the Revolution who lived on the northern frontiers of the State during the dark and gloomy days of the struggle for liberty, there were few who endured more sufferings, trials and privations than Mercy Kelsey Cutter Covenhoven. She was born in New Jersey, January 19, 1755, and was raised in that Province. Very little is known of her parents. They emigrated to the West Branch Valley of the Susquehanna probably as early as 1776, and settled near the mouth of Loyalsock creek, in what is now Lycoming county. About that time there was a large emigration from New Jersey to the West Branch, the attraction being the report of the fine lands in that section and the opportunity for acquiring homes.

That the family yet lived in New Jersey when Washington and the British were operating in that Province is attested by the story of a romantic incident in her life. It is related that Miss Cutter was captured by the Hessians near Trenton, robbed of her silver shoe buckles, partly denuded of her clothing and tied to a tree. In this condition she was found by young Covenhoven and released. Soon after this both families emigrated to Pennsylvania and settled at Loyalsock, as stated above, for the records show that Robert Covenhoven and Mercy K. Cutter were married February 22, 1778. The marriage evidently grew out of the romantic incident in New Jersey. He was the son of Peter Covenhoven and born in Monmouth county, New Jersey, December 7, 1755. At this period the times were perilous on the West Branch. The Indians were incited by the British to commit the most atrocious acts of butchery on the set-

tlers, and soon the Big Runaway followed by the flight of all to Fort Augusta for safety. The savages soon followed and swept the valley as with a besom of destruction, leaving nothing but blackened ruins in their rear. Robert Covenhoven early became a noted scout and partisan ranger. Active, fearless and sleepless, he rendered invaluable service to the commander of the county militia, and the notches cut on the back of his big hunting knife (which has been preserved) clearly tell that he caused at least nine savages to bite the dust. He was most active preceding the Big Runaway in warning the settlers of the approach of the large body of Indians, and in preparing them for the memorable flight down the river. Before the panic was fairly precipitated, he removed his wife and father's family to Fort Augusta, and it was while returning up the river, near where Watsontown now stands, that they met the motley procession of canoes, flat-boats and "hog troughs," loaded with women and children and household goods, fleeing down the stream for saftey. The men, armed with rifles and driving cattle, marched on shore to protect their families from the lurking foe.

Mrs. Covenhoven was a woman noted for coolness and personal bravery, and her presence always greatly aided in inspiring confidence among the weak and easily discouraged. No woman of her time displayed more courage or truer heroism in those dark and gloomy days. Her husband accompanied Colonel Hartley in his daring march to Tioga Point as a guide and spy, and with his own hands assisted in burning the wigwam of the bloody Queen Esther. It would require the space of a whole volume to relate all the stirring incidents in the life of Covenhoven. As soon as the panic was over Mrs. Covenhoven returned to her home on the Loyalsock, and there she continued to live till independence was fairly won.

On the restoration of peace Robert Covenhoven purchased a farm in what is called "Level Corner," Lycoming county, in 1785, and there he and his wife—one of the true heroines of the Revolution—settled. In the later years of their lives their names were changed to Crownover, and as such their few male descendants are now known. On this farm the faithful, brave and courageous wife of the veteran ranger died November 27, 1843, and her remains were laid at rest in the old Williamsport graveyard, where they were undisturbed until the "march of improvement" demanded their removal to Wildwood cemetery a few years ago. Borne down by the weight of years, her husband did not long survive her. Soon after the death of his wife he went to live with a daughter near Northumberland and there he died October 29, 1846, at the patriarchal age of ninety years. He was buried in the graveyard of the old Presbyterian church at Northumberland—now a common—and his plain marble tombstone may be seen standing alone and as erect as a sentinel on duty. It has always been a source of deep regret that the descendants of this hero and heroine of the Revolution permitted their remains to lie forty miles apart. They were the parents of eight children, three sons and five daughters. James, the eldest, was born September 9, 1782, date of death unknown; and Maria, the youngest, was born April 4, 1804; was married three times, and died in Kansas, January, 1879. A fine painting of the old ranger, and his pistol, hunting-knife, axe and pocket compass are now in the possession of George L. Sanderson, a grandson, and are treasured as sacred relics of "the days that tried men's souls," and for the thrilling associations that cluster around them.

HANNAH VANCE CRAWFORD.

Hannah Vance, daughter of John Vance, was born in the valley of the Shenandoah in 1732. Her father was an early settler there, and was surveyor. One of the principal assistants was William Crawford, the youthful companion of Washington, and it was through this circumstance that the daughter and the young surveyor became acquainted, and were subsequently married. When Crawford, in 1767, fixed his home upon the banks of the Youghiogheny, all around was to a great extent an unbroken wilderness. But there were many features of the country very pleasing to a new comer. The fertility of the soil and the immense growth of the forest trees, so different from the eastern side of the mountain ranges, gave a romantic charm to this region. In June of that year the youthful enthusiast erected a cabin and immediately set to work clearing the forests. To this place he afterwards brought his little family. Here, from that time forward until the events which led to his death, Crawford lived, always taking an active and frequently a leading part in public affairs, and making his home "Crawford's Place"—as it was known far and wide—a famous resort for backwoodsmen, and a tarrying place for newcomers to the valley.

William Crawford, son of Valentine Crawford, an emigrant from the North of Ireland, was born October 17, 1732, in Orange county, Virginia. Young Crawford was brought up as a surveyor. His education seems to have been more or less limited, but his knowledge of men and affairs took a wide range. It was while acting in this capacity, as a surveyor, that he became acquainted with

George Washington. As an ensign in the Virginia forces which accompanied Braddock, he was specially distinguished for gallantry, and subsequently promoted to a lieutenancy. He accompanied the Virginia troops under Forbes, and after the Bouquet expedition took up the tract of land in Pennsylvania already referred to, near New Haven.

Mrs. Crawford was no less widely known for that generous hospitality so dearly appreciated by pioneers in search of homes in the wilderness, and so, of all the women on the frontiers of Western Pennsylvania, none were more highly respected and lovingly remembered. During the years when her brave husband was serving his country faithfully as an officer in the struggle for independence, Mrs. Crawford kept faithful watch and ward over the younger members of her family, and to her they were largely indebted for their education, and what measure of life they entered upon. The war drawing to a close, Captain Crawford being declared a supernumerary officer, gladly accepted the opportunity of returning to his home. Having, as he verily believed, done his whole duty to his country, he now thought only of spending the remainder of his days in quietude and peace. This was, unfortunately for him, to be ordered otherwise. The depredations of the Ohio Indians on the frontiers of Pennsylvania called loudly for redress. No one could remain an indifferent spectator of the terrible scenes then enacting in the exposed settlements, and much less Captain Crawford. When therefore the project of attacking the savages in their stronghold at Sandusky, all eyes were turned to that gallant officer who had served with such conspicuous daring on many a battle-field of the Revolution. Of the events which followed—of the disastrous ending of what should have been a brilliant campaign—of the inhuman death by torture of the lamented Craw-

ford, it is not our province in this place to dwell. As long, however, as our country endures and the heroic deeds of the soldiers of the Revolution shall be cherished by their descendants, so long will the sad, sad story of Crawford and his men live in kindly memory.

Colonel Crawford perished at the stake on the afternoon of June 11, 1782. Washington, upon hearing of the terrible ending of his friend's life, said: "It is with the greatest sorrow and concern that I have learned the melancholy tidings of his death. He was known to me as an officer of great prudence, brave, experienced and active." In a letter to General Irvine he says: "I am particularly affected with the disastrous death of Colonel Crawford."

Of the fate of the expedition, intelligence was long in coming. However, of all those who suffered from hope deferred until the heart grew sick, indeed, and then when the facts were known, from a recital of them, none was more to be commiserated than the wife of the unfortunate commander. Hannah Vance Crawford had parted from her husband with a heavy heart. As the volunteers one after another returned to her neighborhood, with what anxiety did she make inquiries of them concerning her companion. But no one could give the disconsolate wife a word of information concerning him. Her lonely cabin by the Youghiogheny was a house of mourning now.

After three weeks of dreadful suspense, she learned the sad news of her husband's death in the wilderness, from her daughter. The widow was left in embarrassment as to property. Colonel Crawford's private affairs had come to be in a very unsettled condition on account of his military and other duties having called him so frequently from home. The result was that his estate was swept away, most of it by a flood of claims, some having no just foundation. For losses sustained upon the expedition, the State of Penn-

sylvania afterwards reimbursed his estate. Mrs. Crawford drew a pension from the State on account of the military services of her husband; but Congress seems to have turned a deaf ear to her application for relief, deeming, no doubt, the Pennsylvania pittance ample. It is related by a grandson that when he was a little boy his grandmother took him behind her on horseback, rode across the Youghiogheny, turned to the left into the woods when they both alighted by an old moss-covered white oak log. "Here," said the good old lady, as she sat down upon the log and cried as though her heart would break, "here I parted with your grandfather!" Mrs. Crawford lived at her old home where she had resided nearly fifty years, until her death in 1817. The mournful fate of her husband saddened her declining years, for like one of old she would not be comforted, because he was not.

CATHARINE MARTIN DAVIDSON.

Catharine Martin, daughter of Robert Martin, was born May 16, 1768, on the site of the town of Northumberland, where her father was the first permanent settler. Mr. Martin came originally from New Jersey, and had attempted to make a settlement at Wyoming under a Pennsylvania title, but this design was frustrated by the opposition of the "Connecticut Intruders." He built the first house at Northumberland, and at that time it was the only dwelling in sight of Fort Augusta on the Sunbury side of the river. We first hear of his daughter Catharine during the summer of 1778, when ministering to the relief of the distressed people who fled from Wyoming upon the terrible massacre there on the 3d of July, 1778. She was in verity an angel of consolation, assisting her mother and her younger sisters in ministering to the wants of the half-starved fugitives, and in caring for the sick and disabled who had crowded their house and barn. During the "great runaway" on the West Branch, of 1779, and the subsequent capture of Fort Freeland by the British and their savage allies, she was again called upon to minister to the relief and necessities of the many women and children who took refuge at Northumberland. She was a woman of untiring devotion, and, like a sister of charity, was regarded by her friends and neighbors as one of the most philanthropic of women.

After the Revolution, March 31, 1785, Catharine Martin married Dr. James Davidson, who was then temporarily located at Sunbury. Soon after their marriage, having purchased a farm near the mouth of Pine creek, about two miles above Jersey Shore, they located there, where her

husband followed his profession, and for a long period was the only physician in that part of the country. Here Mrs. Davidson died about the year 1816 and was interred in the little cemetery on the farm, which her husband set aside for burial purposes. For many years it was known as the "Davidson Burial Ground" and now as the Pine Creek graveyard. A large number of the early settlers were buried there, and occasionally an interment is still made in it.

Dr. James Davidson was born in 1750 in Essex county, New Jersey. His father was a man of means and gave his son a liberal education. Upon leaving school he studied medicine under Jonathan Dayton. After practicing two years in Orange county, New York, he entered the general hospital at Philadelphia, of which he was appointed assistant surgeon by Dr. William Shippen. On the 5th of April, 1777, he was commissioned surgeon of the Fifth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, commanded by Colonel Francis Johnston. Dr. Davidson served faithfully to the close of the war, and was one of the most successful surgeons of the Army of the Revolution, doing most excellent service in relieving the wounded, the sick and suffering, on the various battle-fields during the struggle for independence.

After the close of the war he was appointed surgeon of the Second Battalion of Infantry of Northumberland county by the Supreme Executive Council, and upon the erection of Lycoming county in 1795, commissioned by Governor Mifflin one of the first judges of the new county. He was a gentleman of culture, refinement, highly intelligent, modest and unassuming, fond of anecdote, cheerful, hospitable, and benevolent. He died on the 16th day of January, 1825, and was buried by the side of his wife in the Pine Creek graveyard. Dr. Davidson had five sons and three daughters. Robert was appointed a lieutenant in the army on the breaking out of the War of 1812, and was killed

at the battle of Lundy's Lane, while gallantly leading his company. Asher Davidson succeeded his father in the practice of medicine and became a prominent physician. The other sons were Oliphant, William P. and James. The daughters were Catharine, married Captain Robert Robinson, of Pine Creek, the son of Colonel Robinson; Maria, married William Watson, of Watsontown, and Elizabeth, married William Epley, of Jersey Shore.

ANNE SCHENCK DAVIES.

Anne Schenck was born March 19, 1763, on Long Island. She was the daughter of Nicholas Schenck (1732-1810), and his wife, Wilhelmje Wyckoff. The Schencks, it is said, could trace their ancestors back to the time of Charlemagne, in the eighth century. They were a very prominent family in the early days of the settlement of Long Island. Anne Schenck was married October 29, 1780, at Flatlands, L. I., Kings county, by the Rev. Vansinder, to Hezekiah Davies. She was a young lady of good education, and a patriotic lover of her country. It has been stated in some of the histories that the Schencks were Tories. This was not correct. So far as regards Anne's parents they were patriots, devoted to their country's cause. It may be well, perhaps, to refer to her husband's services in the War of the Revolution.

Hezekiah Davies, the son of Nathaniel and Hannah Davies, was born November 22, 1747, in Charlestown township, Chester county, Pennsylvania. At the commencement of the war of the Revolution he entered heartily into the service, and when the "Flying Camp" was formed, he was commissioned a lieutenant in Colonel Montgomery's Chester County Battalion of that formidable body. He participated in the battle of Long Island, where he was slightly wounded. Upon the surrender of Fort Washington to the British, on the 16th of November, 1776, he was sent to the prison ships then in Wallabout Bay. Subsequently he was paroled and allowed to remain on Long Island.

It was during this period that he met Miss Schenck, a girl with such charming and winning manners that it was

little wonder the patriot soldier offered his hand in marriage. There was some opposition on the part of her parents, and it is owing to this fact that the statement was made in regard to their Tory proclivities. The objection, however, was simply on account of the youth of their daughter and their want of knowledge of the personal character of Lieutenant Davies, who was an entire stranger to them. They were married at the time stated, but the lieutenant was not exchanged until the 7th of December following, when he returned to his home in Pennsylvania, taking his bride with him.

Owing to the financial circumstances of her husband, Mrs. Davies was obliged to practice much self-denial during the years of the Revolution which followed, from the fact that her husband was almost continuously in the service, and the pay being in Continental money was so depreciated as to be almost worthless. Their married life, however, was happy and peaceful and quiet. After the close of the struggle for independence, Lieutenant Davies took an active part at the beginning of the present century in the political affairs of the day. He was elected a member of the General Assembly in 1803 and re-elected in 1804. In that body he was prominent on some of the most important committees. Mrs. Davies died February 11, 1826. Her husband died December 27, 1837. They were both buried in the Presbyterian graveyard in the Great Valley, Chester county, Pa. They left a numerous posterity, some of whom have become prominent in the various sections of the Union where they reside.

HANNAH BLAIR FOSTER.

Hannah Blair, daughter of the Rev. Samuel Blair, was born in Fagg's Manor, Chester county, Pa., March 15, 1745. Her father dying in 1751, she was brought up under the careful training of one of the best of mothers, a daughter of Lawrence Van Hook, of New York. In 1767 she married the Rev. William Foster, recently licensed by the New Castle Presbytery, and then under a call to the congregations of Upper Octorara and Doe Run. The Rev. William Foster was born in Little Britain township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, August 17, 1740. He was the son of Alexander Foster, who emigrated from the North of Ireland and settled in that township. He graduated from Princeton in 1764, having as his contemporaries David Ramsey, the historian; Judge Jacob Rush, Oliver Ellsworth, Nathan Niles and Luther Martin. In the war of the Revolution Mr. Foster engaged heartily in the cause of civil liberty, and encouraged all who heard him to do their utmost in defense of their rights. In the beginning of 1776 he preached a very patriotic and stirring sermon to the young men of his congregation and neighborhood upon the subject of their duty to their country, in its then trying situation. It had its effect in kindling the fire of patriotism, and many of his hearers joined the army of the Declaration.

On another occasion he was called to Lancaster to preach to the troops collected there previous to their joining the main army. It did much to arouse the spirit of patriotism among the people. Indeed, with all deference to those of our own fold, the Presbyterian clergymen contributed

greatly to keep alive the flame of liberty, and frequently but for them it would have been impossible to obtain sufficient recruits to keep up the patriotic forces requisite to oppose a too often victorious foe.

It may here be stated, that it was a great object among certain British officers to silence the Scotch-Irish Presbyterian preachers as far as possible, and they frequently dispatched persons into the country to surprise and take them prisoners. While the British were in possession of Wilmington, Delaware, a party of light horse was sent one Sunday evening to take Mr. Foster prisoner and burn his church. Mr. Foster received word of it on the morning of that day at Doe Run, and, hastening home called his neighbors, who removed his family and library remote from the public road. The expedition after proceeding twelve or fifteen miles on their way were informed by a Tory that their purpose was known, and that militia were stationed to intercept them. They then returned to Wilmington without accomplishing their object.

Mr. Foster was much esteemed and beloved by his congregation for zeal, talents and piety, and at his death, September 30, 1780, at the early age of forty years, was universally lamented. In the great respect of the people for Mr. Foster, his wife was a sharer. She was distinguished by an equanimity of temper that adorned those principles which she constantly practiced through life.

After the close of the Revolutionary war, and the quieting of the Indian depredations on the western frontiers of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Foster removed to the Cussewago settlement (now Meadville) with her family. She died at the residence of a daughter in Mercer, Pa., on the 14th of May, 1810. Two of her sons, Samuel Blair and Alexander W., became members of the bar, were among the most eminent lawyers in Western Pennsylvania, and long recog-

nized as the leaders of the profession in that section of the State. A son of the first named, Henry D. Foster, of Westmoreland county, was a member of Congress, and prominent at the bar—the soul of honor, and a life without stain of reproach.

ANNE WEST GIBSON.

Anne West, daughter of Francis West, Jr., was born at Clover Hill, near Sligo, Ireland, March 4, 1750. She received a fair education during her parents' residence in Philadelphia, which, in addition to her natural endowments of heart and mind, rendered her a most lovable woman. In 1772 she married George Gibson. He was the son of George Gibson, born at Lancaster, Pa., October 10, 1747; educated at Philadelphia, where he entered a mercantile house and made several voyages as supercargo to the West Indies. When the Revolution began, living in that section of Western Pennsylvania claimed by Virginia, he raised a company which was credited to the Continental service. His men were distinguished for good conduct and bravery, and known in the army as "Gibson's Lambs." In order to obtain a supply of gunpowder he descended the Mississippi river with twenty-five picked men, and after a hazardous journey, through the assistance of Oliver Pollock, succeeded in accomplishing his errand. On his return he was commissioned colonel of the First Virginia Regiment, joined General Washington before the evacuation of New York, and was engaged in all the principal battles of the war.

After the close of the contest, Colonel Gibson returned to his farm in Cumberland county, and received the appointment of county lieutenant. In 1791 he accepted the command of a regiment in St. Clair's unfortunate expedition against the Indians on the Miami, in which he was mortally wounded, dying at Fort Jefferson, Ohio, December 14, 1791. He was one of the most brilliant officers of the Revolution.

Mrs. Gibson, during the very frequent absence of her husband, busied herself with the cares of the farm, and it is said of her that following the flight of the settlers from the West Branch during the years 1778 and 1779, her hospitable house and surroundings furnished an asylum for many of the refugees. Her generosity was unstinted, and in the years when the patriot army required all the supplies obtainable, the granary of Gibson's mill on Shearman's creek, furnished large quantities of flour. It was never paid for, nor was it expected. It was given by that patriotic matron in aid of her suffering neighbors, who, with her husband, were struggling for liberty. At last independence dawned, yet after a brief term of peace came the Indian war, and that disastrous campaign which caused perchance the profoundest sensation of that decade in our history, the battle of Miami. The death of Colonel Gibson was a severe blow to that devoted and heroic wife and mother. Her position was assuredly a forlorn one, yet, the fact that there were those who required her maternal care, buoyed up her spirits, and although, from thence onward she lived in the sweet memories of the past, there were duties to perform—the education of her children. With the determination not to permit her sons to degenerate, she built a school house near the homestead and succeeded in educating her boys—and the prominent part those sons played in public affairs proved how well this was done.

Mrs. Gibson was a devout member of the Episcopal church, and very frequently attended the services at Carlisle fifteen miles distant. An incident in this connection is told of her. On one occasion meeting Bishop White at Carlisle she prevailed upon him to accompany her to Shearman's Valley that he might baptize one or more of the boys who had not yet received that Christian rite. It so happened that all four of the boys were off that day on a hunt in the

mountains, and as they did not return until late, the household with its distinguished visitor was sound asleep before they came in—the baptism was necessarily postponed until the morrow. The boys knew nothing of the arrangement, and as game tracked best in the early morning, they started before daybreak to conclude the chase abandoned the evening before. Just how the mother explained matters to the good Bishop at "coffee and muffins" that morning, and the boys absent from the table, has not come down to us.

Mrs. Gibson survived her husband upwards of seventeen years, dying on the 9th of February, 1809, at the home farm on Shearman's creek. Of her children, Francis, the eldest, entered the army, but relinquished the service after a few years and filled several civil positions with honor and fidelity. George, the second son, also entered the army, and for forty years was commissary general. William, the youngest, died early in life. John Bannister was her most distinguished son. He became Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, a position he filled with such eminent ability that his name is revered wherever the common law is known.

RACHEL MARX GRAYDON.

Rachel Marx was a native of the Island of Barbadoes, born August 22, 1734. She was the eldest of four daughters, all of whom, through marriage, were connected with some of the most influential families in Pennsylvania. Her father, who was engaged in the West India trade, was of German birth—her mother a native of Glasgow, Scotland. At the age of seven years her parents removed to Philadelphia, where Rachel was well educated. She formed the acquaintance and married, about the year 1750, Alexander Graydon, a native of Longford, Ireland, doing business at that time in the old town of Bristol, Bucks county, Pa. He was a gentleman of considerable prominence, was thoroughly patriotic, and in 1747, when there was threatened a general Indian war, he was colonel of the associated regiment of Bucks county. He died in March, 1761. At the time of her marriage Mrs. Graydon was considered the finest girl in Pennsylvania, "having," according to the celebrated Dr. Baird, "the manners of a lady bred at court." Left thus early in life a widow with four children, the eldest being scarcely nine years of age, the estate being encumbered, it became expedient for her to remove to Philadelphia, where there were greater opportunities for "widows reputably brought up," not only to obtain a livelihood, but also to educate her children. In this she succeeded, and when some fourteen years later, Mrs. Graydon found that her boys were nearly all able to take care of themselves, she removed prior to the breaking out of the Revolution to Reading, where during the contest for liberty, she continued to reside. Two of her children became prominent in

their lives, and it is of these, that in this connection, we essay to refer. Alexander, the oldest, was born at Bristol, Pa., April 10, 1752; educated in the academy at Philadelphia, he studied law, but the War of the Revolution coming on, he accepted a commission as captain in the Third Pennsylvania Battalion, Colonel John Shee, January 5, 1776. He served with distinction at the battle of Long Island, but was taken at the surrender of Fort Washington, the 16th of November, 1776. He was confined some time at Flatbush, and while there a prisoner, we have the account of the efforts made by his most excellent mother to effect his release on parole. As it exhibits not only the strength of maternal affection, but the fortitude and patriotic spirit worthy of an American matron, we herewith give it as condensed from that most excellent work of Captain Graydon, "Memoirs of a Life Chiefly Passed in Pennsylvania."

Addressing a letter to General Washington, who could do nothing to accomplish the release of her son, she resolved on going herself to New York, notwithstanding the opposition of her friends, on account of the difficulties of traveling, for the purpose of soliciting his freedom on parole from the British commander. She accordingly set out for Philadelphia, and on her arrival in the city, a distant relative was over officious in tendering his service to drive her to New York. The offer was accepted, but when they nearly reached Princeton they were overtaken, to their great astonishment, by a detachment of American cavalry, the gentleman being a loyalist. Found in such company, she was also taken into custody and obliged to retrace her way to Philadelphia, under an escort of horse. When they reached Bristol on their return, means were found for the prisoner to go on, while Mrs. Graydon was acompanied by an old friend to the headquarters of the American Army, where proper measures were taken for proceeding within

the British lines. After being thence conducted, she was committed to the courtesy of some Hessian officers. It happened, during the ceremony of the flag, that a gun was somewhere discharged on the American side. This infringement of military etiquet was furiously resented by the German officers, and their vehement gestures and expressions of indignation, but imperfectly understood, alarmed her not a little.

She supported herself as well as she could under this inauspicious introduction into the hostile territory, and had her horse led to the quarters of the general who commanded in Brunswick, where she alighted and was shown into a parlor. Weary and faint from fatigue and agitation, she partook of some refreshment offered her, and then went to deliver a letter of introduction she had received from Mr. Vanhorne, of Boundbrook, to a gentleman in Brunswick. Five of the Misses Vanhorne, his nieces, were staying at the house, and with them Mrs. Graydon became well acquainted, as they avowed Whig principles.

After a detention of a week or more at Brunswick, Mrs. Graydon embarked in a sloop or shallop for New York. The vessel was fired upon from the shore, but no one was injured, and she reached in safety the destined port. She was allowed to occupy a part of Mr. Suydam's house during her stay at Flatbush. Here in the society of her son her accustomed flow of good spirits returned; she even gave one or two tea drinkings to the "rebel clan," and "learned from Major Williams the art of making Johnny cakes in the true Maryland fashion." These recreations did not interfere with the object of her expedition, nor could her son dissuade her from her purpose of proving the result of an application. When she called in New York on Mr. Galloway, who was supposed to have much influence at headquarters, he advised her to apply to Sir William Howe by

memorial, and offered to draw up one for her. In a few minutes he produced what accorded with his ideas on the subject, and read to her what he had written, commencing with: "Whereas, Mrs. Graydon has always been a true and faithful subject of His Majesty George the Third, and whereas, her son, an inexperienced youth, has been deluded by the arts of designing men—" "Oh, sir," cried the mother, "that will never do! My son cannot obtain his release on these terms." "Then, madam," replied that gentleman, somewhat peevishly, "I can do nothing for you!"

Though depressed by her first disappointment, she would not relinquish her object; but continued to advise with every one she thought able or willing to assist her. In accordance with the counsel received from a friend, she at length resolved upon a direct application to General Howe.

After several weeks of delay, anxiety and disappointment through which her perseverance was unwearied, the design was put in execution. Without having informed her son of what she meant to do, lest he might prevent her, through his fear of improper concessions on her part, she went one morning to New York, and boldly waited upon Sir William Howe. She was shown into a parlor and had a few moments to consider how she should address him who possessed the power to grant her request, or to destroy her hopes. He entered the room and was near her before she perceived him. "Sir William Howe, I presume?" said Mrs. Graydon, rising. He bowed; she made known her business —a mother's feelings doubtless giving eloquence to her speech—and entreated permission for her son to go home with her on parole. "And then immediately to take up arms against us, I suppose," said the General. "By no means, sir; I solicit his release upon parole; that will restrain him until exchanged." The General seemed to hesitate; but on the renewal of her suit gave the desired per-

mission. The mother's joy at her success was the prelude to a welcome summons to the prisoner to repair to New York for the purpose of being transported in a flag-vessel to Elizabethtown.

After some adventures the travelers reached Philadelphia, where they dined at President Hancock's. He had opposed Mrs. Graydon's scheme of going to New York, and though apparently pleased with her success, could not be supposed cordially gratified by an event which might give to the adverse cause any reputation for clemency. Such is the policy of war, and so stern a thing is patriotism.

Until the close of the Revolution Mrs. Graydon continued to reside at Reading, and while there her house was the seat of hospitality and the resort of numerous guests of distinction. The Baron DeKalb was often there, and between her own and General Mifflin's family there was a strong intimacy existing. When the county of Dauphin was organized, the appointment of her son Alexander as prothonotary occasioned her removal to Harrisburg. She was a lady much devoted to her family, and yet in the early days of the Capital City of the State, she was prominent in deeds of love and charity. She died at Harrisburg, January 23, 1807, and is there buried. Of her children, Alexander, of whom much has already been stated, was in later years a frequent contributor to literary and political journals. In 1816 he removed to Philadelphia, where he died May 2, 1818. William, another son, born September 4, 1759, was educated in Philadelphia, studied law, and was the author of several law books. He died at Harrisburg, October 13, 1840. He was a man of fine literary tastes, highly esteemed, a gentleman of the old school, in his manners refined and courteous, of unblemished integrity, and a worthy son of such a distinguished matron of the Revolution.

CATHARINE EWING HAND.

Catharine Ewing, only daughter of John Ewing and his wife Sarah Yeates, was born March 25, 1751, in Philadelphia. She died June 21, 1805, at Rockford, near Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Her father dying in November, 1754, her mother removed to Lancaster, Pennsylvania. The latter was the sister of Jasper Yeates, who was one of the most eminent lawyers in Pennsylvania before the period of the Revolution. The daughter's early education was secured under private tutorage in Lancaster, and in one of the admirable schools at Philadelphia. In the days of the Revolution women were not "reformers," but they proved themselves nevertheless "queens of society," and such was Mrs. Hand. Philanthropy was chaperoned by these matrons of '76. Now and then we hear of isolated cases in the present age, like Elizabeth Fry, Florence Nightingale, and Clara Barton, but the women of the Revolution were just as self-denying. They were ministering angels to the sick and wounded, the convalescent and dying. The remnants of the forlorn hope of many a battle of the struggle for independence were accustomed to the day of their death to speak of the women of their era in terms of fervent gratitude and praise.

Of Mrs. Hand it may well be said, that she was an admirable companion for a brave and gallant officer. Her home at Rockford near the Conestoga, was a most hospitable one, and out from it there went philanthropic deeds, which in the early days of the Republic made her the admiration of Whig and Tory. In her youth, Mrs. Hand was considered a beautiful woman, and the profile of her

still in existence represents her with regular features and her hair worn over a cushion. She was frequently in camp with her husband, accompanied by her little daughter, then a baby. She was not "a woman of history" as one might suppose, but her husband was devotedly attached to her, and in his letters to Judge Yeates invariably mentioned her as his "dearest Kitty."

Catharine Ewing married, at Lancaster, March 13, 1775, Edward Hand. He was born at Clyduff, Kings county, Province of Leinster, Ireland, 31st of December, 1744. He was educated as a surgeon, graduated from Trinity College, Dublin, and came to America in 1767, as a surgeon's mate, of the Eighteenth Royal Irish Regiment, sailing from the cove of Cork, 20th of May, arriving at Philadelphia, 11th of July. He was promoted to be ensign of the same regiment, February 27, 1772, and accompanied his command to Fort Pitt, returning to Philadelphia in 1774, when he resigned. In the same year he located at Lancaster, in order to practice his profession. At the beginning of the Revolution he entered the Continental service, and was commissioned June 25, 1775, lieutenant colonel of Colonel William Thompson's battalion of riflemen. He took part with his regiment in the battle of Long Island, and successfully assisted in protecting the retreat of the American Army. He subsequently took part in the battles of White Plains, Trenton and Princeton. On the first of April, 1777, he was promoted brigadier general, and was in command of the troops at Fort Pitt. In May, 1778, he was recalled from the western army, and succeeded General Stark in the command at Albany. In the spring of 1779, he was ordered to take part in Sullivan's expedition and campaign against the Six Nations. On the 8th of January, 1781, he was appointed Adjutant General of the Army of the United States, and was present at the siege of Yorktown.

On the 30th of September, 1783, General Hand was commissioned Major General of the Pennsylvania Line, and at the close of the war resumed the practice of his profession at Lancaster. He was a delegate from Pennsylvania to the Continental Congress in 1784-5, a member of the Assembly in 1785, and an elector in 1789. He was a member of the convention which framed the Constitution of 1789-90. March 21, 1781, he was appointed by President Washington, Inspector of Revenue, and retained that office until the end of his life. In 1794 he was major general of the Second Division, Pennsylvania militia, and in 1798 appointed a major general in the Provisional Army of the United States. General Hand was an original member of the Society of the Cincinnati, and in 1799 was elected president of the State Society of Pennsylvania. As a citizen he was highly esteemed; as a physician greatly sought after and beloved. His public services are part of his country's history. He died at Rockford on the Conestoga, September 3, 1802, and his remains, with those of his wife, are buried in St. James' church-yard, Lancaster.

MARGARET ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Margaret Alexander, daughter of Hugh Alexander and Martha Edmeston, was born in Shearman's Valley, Cumberland, now Perry, county, Pennsylvania, March 17, 1754. Her father was one of the representative men of Cumberland county during the Revolutionary era. The daughter received a fair education, probably among her relatives, the Edmestons, of Chester county, in addition to the home training of a most excellent and accomplished mother. In December, 1772, she married John Hamilton, and it was during the Revolutionary era, notwithstanding the cares of a small family, she assisted her neighbors and acquaintances, while the fathers, husbands and brothers were at the front, in the Jerseys or around Philadelphia. Few can have the remotest idea of the patriotic services, of the patience and self-denial practiced by the women on the frontiers during the war of the Revolution. All the able-bodied men served their various tours of duty, and, apart from family cares, the duties of the farm required their constant attention. And yet this was all done uncomplainingly, for they were none the less brave than were the men, and it may well be said that had it not been for the women of the Revolution, independence never would have been a successful issue. When the war was over and peace came, and business resumed its usual sway, Captain Hamilton removed to Harrisburg, dying there early in life. His widow remarried, but survived her second husband, Andrew Mitchell, ten years, and died in Fermanagh, Juniata county, August 22, 1835.

John Hamilton was born June 17, 1749, in New London,

Chester county, Pennsylvania. He was educated at the celebrated academy of Rev. Dr. Alison. Having inherited a plantation on Shearman's creek, he went into the Juniata Valley, where he purchased a tract of land and erected a stone mansion. During the war of the Revolution he raised a company of associators, and was in service in two or three campaigns. It may be mentioned to Captain Hamilton's credit, that at the outset of the struggle for independence, when the people of Boston were asking for aid, he with some of his neighbors collected in the Juniata settlement money and grain in aid of the beleaguered people of Boston. Interior Pennsylvania has never received the credit for her generosity at that period of our Nation's history which she should have, the larger towns and cities claiming the honor.

A few years after the town of Harrisburg was laid out, Captain Hamilton removed thither, purchasing several lots, upon which he built. Several years after, the town was scourged by a pestilence resembling yellow fever, an epidemic that then prevailed at Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. Among its victims was Mr. Hamilton, dying August 28, 1793. Few men were more greatly esteemed, not only in the Juniata Valley, but in the new town on the Susquehanna. He was a patriot and a man of mark, esteemed and honored by all who knew him.

KATHARINE HOLTZINGER HARTLEY.

Katharine Holtzinger, daughter of Bernhart and Elizabeth Holtzinger, was born in the town of York, September 26, 1750. Her parents were among the earliest settlers of York and natives of Germany. The daughter was well educated, and on reaching womanhood married Thomas Hartley. During the occupancy of York by the Continental Congress, in the winter of 1777 and '78, the home of Mrs. Hartley was one of generous hospitality, and few women of her native town left a more enduring impress of her character upon her friends and acquaintances than did she. Mrs. Hartley died on Tuesday, the 2d of October, 1798, in the town of York, and, we can give no better summary of her excellent qualities than set forth by the newspaper of her day: "It may be truly said of her that she was a loving wife and tender parent, an intelligent mistress, a sincere friend, and a benefactress of the poor. Her breast was a fountain of mercy ever open to the call of distress. In this," continues the contemporary account, "reader, copy her example and the blessing of him who sanctifieth the gift and the giver, will light upon you." Mrs. Hartley was a member of the Episcopal Church of St. John at York, and her remains are interred in the graveyard attached thereto.

Thomas Hartley, son of John Hartley, was born September 7, 1748, near Reading, Berks county, Pennsylvania. He received the rudiments of a classical education, and at the age of eighteen removed to York, where he began the study of law under Mr. Samuel Johnson. He was admitted to practice in the courts at York, July 25, 1769.

It has been stated that his success at the York bar was due to the fact, chiefly, that having spent his early days in Reading, he was from childhood acquainted with the German language, which he spoke with the fluency of an orator. Mr. Hartley was early distinguished as a warm friend of his country, and was elected in 1774 a member of the Provincial Meeting of Deputies, held on the 15th of July, that year, at Philadelphia. In the year following he was a member from the same county of the Provincial Conference, which was also held in Philadelphia. When the war of the Revolution began he was recommended to Congress by the Committee of Safety of Pennsylvania, and was commissioned lieutenant colonel of the Sixth Pennsylvania Battalion, January 10, 1776. He subsequently was promoted to colonel of one of the additional regiments.

For an account of his military operations on the West Branch, in 1778 and 1779, reference is made, fully, in the first series of Pennsylvania Archives. He resigned his commission February 13, 1779, having been elected a member of the State Assembly, in October, 1778. In the year 1783 he was elected member of the Council of Censors and was also a delegate to the State Convention which ratified the Constitution of the United States. He was elected a member of the First Congress and continued a member of that illustrious body for about twelve years, when he was compelled to resign owing to ill health. Colonel Hartley died at his residence in York on the morning of December 21, 1800, and his remains were deposited besides those of his wife in the burying ground of St. John's Church. Colonel Hartley was a representative man of Pennsylvania, and his services rendered the nation and his State during the struggle for independence entitle him to a high place among the statesmen and heroes of '76.

MARY LUDWIG HAYS.

Mary Ludwig, the daughter of John George Ludwig, was born in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, October 13, 1744. Her parents were emigrants from the Palatinate, Germany. Mary's early years were spent in the family of afterwards General William Irvine, then residing at Carlisle. Here she became acquainted with John Hays, to whom she was married July 24, 1769. When the struggle for independence began, John Hays enlisted in Captain Francis Proctor's independent artillery company. With almost every command a certain number of married women were allowed, who did the washing, mending, and frequently the cooking for the soldiers Among these was the wife of John Hays, who gladly availed herself of the privilege of sharing the privations and dangers of war with her husband. Two years had passed, of march, bivouac and battle, and the devoted wife followed the fortunes of her partner in life.

It was preserved for her, however, to immortalize her name by one heroic deed. It was in the action at Monmouth that her conduct became conspicuous. Sergeant Hays, who had charge of one of the guns, was severely wounded, and being carried away, the wife took his place in the forefront, and when the conflict was over assisted in carrying water to the disabled. This won for her the soubriquet of "Moll Pitcher." There may have been other "Moll Pitchers," but this heroine of Monmouth was none the less than Mollie Hays. For her brave conduct, upon coming to the attention of the Commander-in-Chief, General Washington, he personally complimented her, as she

departed for her home in Pennsylvania with her wounded soldier, to show his appreciation of her virtues and her valuable services to her country. Hays never returned to the army, and died a few years after the close of the war from the effects of his wounds. Owing to the fact that other women were credited with this heroic act at Monmouth the State of Pennsylvania, as well as the Federal Government, in recognition of her distinguished services as herein set forth, granted her annuities for life.

Mrs. Hays subsequently married George McCauly, and was afterwards familiarly known as Molly McCauly. She was a woman highly respected by the citizens of Carlisle, and at her death, January 22, 1833, was buried with the honors of war. In 1876 the patriotic people of Cumberland county appropriately marked her grave, and the day is coming when the name of Molly McCauly will be honored and revered by patriots throughout the land. Inured to hardships, privations and sufferings in her life, she was a true matron of the Revolutionary era. Poor, it is true, but conspicuous in her loneliness and poverty. Peace to her ashes.

ANN WOOD HENRY.

Ann Wood, the daughter of Abraham Wood and his wife Ursula Taylor, was born in Burlington, New Jersey, January 21, 1732. Her emigrant ancestors on her paternal side as well as maternal were English Quakers, who settled in the county of Philadelphia in 1690. Her paternal great-grandfather was John Bevan, who came to Pennsylvania from Glamorganshire, Wales, in 1683, and took up a tract of three thousand acres in the "Welsh Tract," in Radnor and Haverford townships, now Chester county. He was a justice of the peace and associate judge in 1685; member of Assembly for a long period, and returning to Wales, died there.

Upon the death of Abraham Wood, his widow some years later married Joseph Rose, of the Lancaster bar, removing thither. It was here that Ann Wood became acquainted with William Henry, and whom she married in January, 1756, and "hereby hangs a tale." Henry's housekeeper was his sister. On a certain occasion the latter invited a few friends to tea, among them Ann Wood. In the entry of the house leading to the garden a broom had accidentally fallen to the floor. All of the young ladies either stepped over it or pushed it aside except Miss Ann, who picked it up and put it in its place. William Henry observed this and told his sister later that this trait of character had impressed him, and he would endeavor to make her friend his wife. He succeeded.

William Henry, son of John Henry and his wife Elizabeth Devinney, was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, May 19, 1729. By occupation he was a gunsmith, and

located at Lancaster prior to the Braddock expedition of 1755, of which he was the armourer, and again under Forbes. In the year 1758 he was commissioned one of the justices of the peace; and in 1777 a commissioner to examine the water way between the Delaware and Ohio rivers. He was a member of the Assembly in 1776; and treasurer of the county of Lancaster from 1777 to 1786. During the Revolution he filled the positions of commissary, armourer, &c. He served in the Congress of 1784-85. Under the Constitution of 1776, he was commissioned president judge of the Lancaster courts. He was a member of the American Philosophical Society, one of the founders of the Juliana Library, and the inventor of several mechanical appliances, the principal of which was the screw auger. Mr. Henry died at Lancaster December 15, 1786.

Mrs. Henry vied with her husband in all those characteristics which go to make up a patriotic woman of the Revolution. During that momentous period in our history her children, being young, required her attention, and yet it is well known that she aided her husband in all the various duties assigned to him—in his business, and while State Armourer and Assistant Commissary. During the occupation of Philadelphia by the British, they entertained at their house David Rittenhouse, the State Treasurer (who had his office in one of the rooms on the first floor) and Tom Paine, who wrote his "Fifth Crisis" in the second story room, which he occupied. The habits of the latter, however, gave so much offense that finally he had to seek a home elsewhere. On the death of Mr. Henry, who was treasurer of Lancaster county, his widow was continued in office for nearly a year.

Mrs. Henry died at Lancaster March 8, 1799, and is buried by the side of her husband in the old Moravian graveyard in that city. It can be well said of her that she

was a typical matron of the Revolution, a woman of great energy of character, and in full sympathy with her husband's active and patriotic life. They were the parents of the distinguished John Joseph Henry, the second son, who volunteered in Captain Matthew Smith's company in 1775, went to Boston, and from thence accompanied the expedition to Quebec under General Arnold, an account of which, the best ever written, was prepared by him. He subsequently studied law, was admitted to the Lancaster bar, and afterwards appointed by Governor Mifflin president judge of the Dauphin courts. Another son, William, removed to Northampton county, a few years later erected the Boulton gun works, which are still conducted by his descendants of the name. He was judge of the Northampton-Monroe district, and a Presidential elector for Washington's last term, for whom he voted.

CRECY COVENHOVEN HEPBURN.

Crecy Covenhoven was born in Monmouth county, New Jersey, January 19, 1759. Her parents removed to the West Branch Valley some years after her birth, and the daughter was thus reared amidst the privations and self-denials of a pioneer life, with but little advantages of education save that derived from the home training of one of the best of mothers. She inherited from the latter an amiability of temper, and yet with all an energy which was an important factor in the make-up of a woman on the frontiers of civilization. She married, in the summer of 1777, William Hepburn. He was the son of Samuel Hepburn, born in the north of Ireland in 1753, coming with his father and brothers to Pennsylvania about the year 1773. Shortly after locating on the West Branch, William became identified with the ranging companies on the frontiers. In 1778 he commanded a company stationed at Fort Muncy, and had charge of the garrison there upon the departure of Colonel Hartley.

During the Revolutionary struggle Captain Hepburn did valiant service. After the war he was appointed a justice of the peace. In 1794 he was elected a State Senator, and was chiefly instrumental in securing the erection of Lycoming county. Governor Mifflin appointed him, in 1795, one of the associate judges of the new county. In 1807 he was commissioned major general of the Tenth Division of militia. He died at Williamsport, June 25, 1821, aged sixty-eight years. It has been well said of Judge Hepburn, by Mr. Meginness, the historian of the West Branch, that "no man of his time of

that section of the State, figured more prominently that he." He was universally loved and respected. Mrs. Hepburn, during the eventful years when Indian forays almost depopulated the settlement of the West Branch, was one of the most heroic of women. She rendered great assistance to the helpless in their flight down the river to Fort Augusta, and years after it was related of her, by those who knew her well, that for thoughtfulness, tender care and strong womanly sympathy, Mrs. Hepburn was not excelled. A patriotic matron indeed! She died April 8, 1800, aged fifty-one years, and was the mother of three sons and seven daughters, some of whose descendants have become prominent and influential in this and other States of the Union.

SARAH HARRIS IRVINE.

Sarah Harris, daughter of William and Catharine Harris, was born on the Swatara, in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, March 20, 1741. Her father was a native of Ayrshire, Scotland, and came to Pennsylvania about the year 1725. They were among the first members of the old Derry church, and their remains rest within the little stone-walled graveyard close by. Sarah was a young woman of varied accomplishments, when in 1760, by the Rev. John Elder, she was married to James Irvine. The bride was arrayed in a linen dress (her own handiwork from the loom), the material bleached to a snowy whiteness, and fifty couple of friends on horseback escorted the happy twain to their future home on the Conedoguinet creek, where her husband possessed a fine tract of land, well improved, and a comfortable stone dwelling, yet standing. Mr. Irvine was a brother of General William Irvine of the Revolution, and also served as an officer during the same war. He was a native of Ireland, born in 1726, died May 5, 1811, and is buried in Silvers Spring graveyard. Influential in public affairs, he was none the less potent in the desperate struggle which freed America from the tyrannical dicta of Great Britain.

A woman of culture, of refined tastes, Mrs. Irvine shone resplendent as wife and mother; and down to the close of her long life her endearing ways and manners made that life the more beautiful. She died at Carlisle on the 5th of March, 1837, and was there buried. During the French and Indian War, when from the marauding savage were laid waste the settlements on the Juniata, her house and

barn were frequently filled with fugitives. At those times none was more hospitable, none whose loving sympathy amid distress more appreciated. A noble wife and mother, among a brave and hardy people, too often were demanded her ministering care and charity, and many are the little incidents which tradition has handed down through a century of descendants concerning that pioneer wife on the Conedoguinet. During the Revolutionary era she was none the less faithful, as she vied with her neighbors in assisting to supply clothing and food to the little army as it lay enshrined among the hills at Valley Forge—hungry and wan, and almost naked. One shudders when reading the story of that winter of suffering, and yet when the self-sacrifice and devotion of a thousand noble women in Pennsylvania is rehearsed, one cannot but thank God that there was a struggle for independence, and that the women of the Revolution assisted to make the Declaration possible. Of such was Sarah Harris Irvine.

ANNE CALLENDER IRVINE.

Anne Callender, daughter of Robert Callender and his wife Mary Scull, was born in Middlesex, afterwards Cumberland, county, Pennsylvania, February 18, 1758. Her father was an extensive Indian trader, and built several mills at Middlesex; and in his day was one of the most trusted on the frontiers by the wily Indian as well as the Provincial authorities. He was a man of means and sent his children to Philadelphia, where they received a good education. The daughter, Anne, was exceedingly bright, quick-witted, and although all her early years were spent in the "backwoods," as the frontiers were thus uniformly termed, she grew up to be a woman of refinement, bright and intelligent in conversation and manners, and it is not surprising that the young surgeon of the British army should have taken interest enough in her to make her his wife.

Her mother dying when Anne was only in her teens, it left her in custody of the mansion at Middlesex. As her father's second wife came into charge, she passed out therefrom to preside over that of the brilliant physician at Carlisle, Doctor William Irvine. Here for a period of forty years she was the loving wife and faithful mother. During the days of the Declaration, when her husband was serving in the patriot army as a military officer of distinction, her energies were enlisted in the cause of humanity, and every endeavor made to relieve distress and suffering. The little family of the soldier at the front received her first care, and out from the Middlesex mill, as well as from the adjoining well-productive farm, went supplies. Wool and

flax were furnished to those who could use them, and many stockings through this source went to the almost barefooted soldiers during the winter cantonments. Mrs. Irvine thought little of self in that long stretch of years covering the struggle, and her generosity was remarkable for the time and circumstance. We frequently read of the great philanthrophy of wealth when little is given out of an abundance, but in her case almost her entire substance was contributed to the support of the little patriot army. It is well, in all eras, to call to mind these narrations of the Revolutionary days, not only as incentives to their descendants for a higher order of patriotism, but as examples for them to follow in every hour of their country's need and demand. Humanity and loyalty go hand in hand, and these are duties every American should be taught. Mrs. Irvine survived her husband nearly twenty years, dying at Philadelphia, October 15, 1823. In Ronaldson cemetery that city, is a tombstone with this inscription:

"Within the narrow lining which encloses the ashes of my beloved husband and son, lie also the remains of Ann Irvine, born at Carlisle, Pa., February 18th, 1758. Died October 15th, 1823, aged 65 yrs. 8 m. 7 d. Exemplary in every relation of life, she was as a wife faithful, attentive and affectionate; as a mother, tender, anxious and indulgent; as a friend, disinterested, ardent and sincere; as a benefactress, kind, condescending and liberal; and above all she was distinguished as a Christian matron of a resigned, meek and humble spirit, and for fervent faith in the Redeemer of the World."

William Irvine, son of James Irvine, was born near Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland, November 3, 1741. His ancestry came originally from Scotland. His father was a prosperous physician of the neighborhood of Enniskillen, and the son was educated for the same profession.

After completing his studies at the College of Dublin, he secured the appointment of an assistant surgeon of a British ship of war. At the close of the old French war he resigned, came to Pennsylvania with several members of his family, and settled at Carlisle in the practice of his profession. He became a successful physician and had the utmost confidence of the people.

At the outset of the Revolutionary struggle he took a decided stand, and was chosen one of the Provincial deputies from Cumberland county to the Conference which met at Philadelphia July 15, 1774. To this and subsequent conventions he proved an influential member. On January 6, 1776, the Congress authorized him to raise the Sixth Pennsylvania Battalion, of which he was commissioned the colonel on the 9th following. In March his command was ordered to join the Canada expedition. A record of its services there is published in the "History of the Pennsylvania Battalions and Line." On its return to Pennsylvania upon the expiration of service, the battalion re-enlisted for three years, or during the war, as the Seventh Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line. At the battle of Monmouth, Colonel Irvine commanded a brigade. On May 12, 1779, he was commissioned a brigadier general, and served in Major General Wayne's division, until after the revolt of the Line in January, 1781; subsequently being placed in command of the Western Department, headquarters at Fort Pitt. It was while on this duty that General Irvine took the most active measures for the security of that post, and the defense of the frontiers then threatened by the savages of the Northwest who were the allies of the British. He remained there in command until October 1, 1783, when he turned over the post to the Continental officer sent to relieve him, returning to his home at Carlisle, with health much impaired by exposure in the service. He was

an original member of the Society of the Cincinnati. Pennsylvania acknowledged her gratitude for his labors by the donation of a valuable tract of land on Lake Erie.

General Irvine was a member of the Council of Censors, 1783-84, and in 1785, appointed by the State to examine and select the donation lands promised the troops of Pennsylvania. It was chiefly through his influence that the State acquired by purchase from the United States of "The Triangle," which gave the former one of the best harbors on Lake Erie. He was chosen by the Assembly a member of the Continental Congress, serving from 1786 to 1788, and elected a delegate to the Constitutional Convention of 1789-90. In 1791 he was on the commission to establish the boundary line between Huntingdon and Mifflin counties; was a member of the commission to arrange the accounts between the States and the general government; and in 1794, a member on the State Commission to lay out the towns of Erie, Waterford and Franklin; as well as to lay out a road from the eastern part of the State to Presqu' Isle. He served as a member of the third Congress, 1793-95; was senior Major General in command of the troops raised by Pennsylvania in the so-called "Whiskey Insurrection;" was a presidential elector in 1797; and in 1798 appointed commander-in-chief of the Pennsylvania forces ordered by Congress for the expected French war.

Under President Jefferson, General Irvine was appointed superintendent of military stores at Philadelphia Arsenal, and occupied that position until his decease, which occurred in that city July 29, 1804. At the time of his death it was well said of him: "In him neither disguise nor chicanery superseded the honest integrity of the heart; sincere in his friendships and as sincere in his dislikes—he respected none but those he deemed worthy, and those he despised he shunned in silence."

JEAN McDOWELL IRWIN.

Jean McDowell was born in the Conecocheague settlement April 19, 1736. Her parents were emigrants from the north of Ireland, and came to Pennsylvania prior to 1730. Her father, William McDowell, remained in Chester county a few years, but we find him in 1733 seated upon a tract of land near Parnell's Knob, in the Cumberland Valley. Little is known of her early history, but it was probably during a temporary sojourn on or near the Susquehanna during the French and Indian war that she married, in 1757, Archibald Irwin. He was the son of James Irwin, near neighbor of the McDowells, who also came from the province of Ulster, Ireland, and located in what was subsequently Peters township, Cumberland county. Archibald was probably born in Ireland in 1734. He grew up to man's estate on the confines of civilization, with only the meagre knowledge of books acquired through the teachings of his parents and occasional instruction from some itinerant Presbyterian minister, who saw that the youthful pioneers were not allowed to grow up without being able to read and understand the Westminster catechism. In the desolating war which followed Braddock's defeat, every able-bodied man on the frontiers grasped his musket and joined in making a determined stand against the French and Indians. In April, 1756, Archibald Irwin was commissioned an ensign in Rev. John Steel's company of the Second Provincial Battalion of Pennsylvania, under command of Lieutenant Colonel John Armstrong, and participated in the expedition which resulted in the destruction of the Kittanning. It is more than probable that he re-

tired from the service after that campaign. However, we find that when the Revolutionary struggle came on Mr. Irwin entered into the contest with his entire soul. He was largely instrumental in organizing the associated battalions, and was on several tours under Colonel Samuel Culbertson as quartermaster of the battalion, and throughout the war was a firm patriot. Prior to the Revolution he operated a grist and saw mill, and was prominent and influential in the settlement. He was, as early as 1772, a ruling elder in the church at Mercersburg. He died at his residence in the winter of 1798-99.

Mrs. Irwin, it may here be stated, was one of the most noted women in the valley. In Provincial times none so brave or self-sacrificing as she, and so when the thunders of the Revolution reverberated along the Cumberland Valley, when all the able-bodied men were on the frontiers watching the marauding Indian or with Washington in the darkest hours of the country's peril, she and her children operated the mill, cultivated the farm in her husband's frequent absence, assisted her distressed neighbors, whose necessities were so frequent, and that with her duties to her own household, show full well her thrift and benevolence, apart from her loyalty to the patriot cause.

Mrs. Irwin did not long survive her distinguished husband. She died about the year 1805, and is buried in the Presbyterian graveyard near Mercersburg. They left a large family of children. Their daughter Nancy became the wife of William Findlay, afterwards Governor of Pennsylvania, while their granddaughter, Jane Findlay, was the wife of Governor Francis R. Shunk. A daughter of their son Archibald Irwin, Elizabeth Irwin, married John Scott Harrison, who were the parents of Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, 1889-93. Few families have been more distinguished in the annals of our State—worthy children of noble sires.

ALICE ERWIN JOHNSTON.

Alice Erwin, daughter of James Erwin, was born circa 1754, in Whiteland township, Chester county. Brought up on her father's farm, she was educated at one of the Friends' schools for which that county was then so eminently distinguished, in ante-Revolutionary times. December 15, 1775, she married Francis Johnston, and they resided during the greater part of their lives on the plantation near New London Cross Roads, Chester county. During the Revolutionary period, unlike the majority of her neighbors, which settlement was pre-eminently a Quaker one, she manifested great interest in the welfare of many whom she knew had accompanied her husband to the field of battle. In her patriotic ardor during the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British, her actions were in strange contrast to the conduct of the women in the city who showered favors upon the British officers, little thinking of the sufferings, the sacrifices and the daring of their sisters in the interior of the State, whose husbands and sons were battling with the enemy of their country. Mrs. Johnston never wearied in philanthropic work, whether to those who were in the service of their country or to her less fortunate neighbors. During that terrible winter at Valley Forge, she greatly assisted in gathering and sending supplies to the half-fed soldiers. Her husband not returning until the close of the war, the entire management of the estate and the care of her little family devolved upon her. When Colonel Johnston was appointed Receiver General of the Land Office, the family removed to Philadelphia, where they resided until the close of life. Mrs. Johnston

died in that city, but we have no record of the date of her death or where interred.

Francis Johnston, son of Alexander and Martha Johnston, was born near New London Cross Roads, Chester county, October 17, 1748. He received a liberal education, was an excellent classical scholar and greatly distinguished in life for his drollery and humorous anecdotes, sung a merry song, and was the life of the dinner party. His wit was proverbial. He entered the study of the law, and was admitted to the Philadelphia bar in August, 1771. It is not known if he continued in the profession. He was among the earliest and most earnest of the Whigs of Chester county, who led the opposition to the measures of Great Britain, which resulted in the War for Independence. When the master spirits of that day assembled to organize resistance to tyranny, we almost invariably find the name of Francis Johnston in some official capacity. On January 2, 1776, the Committee of Safety recommended Francis Johnston for lieutenant colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Battalion, then to be raised, and he was accordingly appointed by the Continental Congress January 4, 1776. September 27, 1776, he was commissioned colonel of the Fifth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line. He had previously served in the Canada Campaign of that year. He participated in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth and Stony Point, and continued in active service until January 1, 1781, when he retired, the Fifth and Ninth Pennsylvania Regiments being consolidated.

Colonel Johnston was one of the original members of the State Society of the Cincinnati, in 1783 was its assistant treasurer, and in 1785 treasurer. In 1784 he was appointed by the general government one of the commissioners to treat with the Indians when the treaty of Fort Stanwix was executed. Under the Constitution of 1790 he

was appointed Receiver General of the Land Office and held that office during the administration of Governor Mifflin. During the Whiskey insurrection of 1794 he offered his services to the Government.

In 1810 he was chosen to the office of sheriff for the city and county of Philadelphia—elected by those who differed with him in political opinion, thereby showing, however true the charge of ingratitude may be against republics generally, that the people of Republican America had not then forgotten the services of those to whose exertions they were indebted for the liberty they enjoyed.

He died at Philadelphia February 22, 1815. Colonel Johnston was a member of the First City Troop, of the "State in Schuylkill," and of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick. His services in the war of the Revolution were ably and zealously rendered, and highly appreciated. He ventured his life and spent his fortune for liberty.

MARTHA BEATTY JOHNSTON.

Martha Beatty, daughter of James Beatty, was born in Antrim township, Cumberland county, Pa., May 21, 1748. Her parents were emigrants from the Province of Ulster, Ireland, and were the first settlers in that locality, some three miles south of the present town of Greencastle. The daughter was the youngest of a large family of children, grew up to be a woman of education and refinement, and about the year 1770 married Thomas Johnston, the son of James Johnston, an intelligent farmer, also an early settler in the neighborhood.

Thomas Johnston was brought up on his father's farm in Antrim. At the close of the French-Indian war, which harrassed that locality for so many years, Thomas was sent by his father to Philadelphia, where he was educated at the Academy in that city. Returning to his home he was given a portion of a tract of land upon which his father had originally settled; and here we find him as a sturdy farmer on the frontiers when the news of the battle of Lexington spread through the Cumberland Valley. Brought up from infancy to the clash of arms, Mr. Johnston enlisted in the patriot army as an associator. In 1776 he was commissioned an ensign in the Flying Camp, and January 21, 1777, first lieutenant in the State regiment commanded by Colonel John Bull, afterwards Colonel Walter Stewart's, and subsequently in the re-arrangement of the Line, transferred to the Thirteenth Pennsylvania. At the close of the war he was commissioned a colonel in the militia. He was a gentleman of dignified manners, very hospitable and a representative man of the Cumberland Valley.

Of Mrs. Johnston, during those troublous times, we have little information. It relates chiefly to her domestic life, and yet much of that life is but the story of the vast majority of frontier dames—so different, alas, from those who "sow not nor do they reap"—but philanthropic and patriotic women, who, although dwelling on the rugged edge of civilization were living examples for the ages to come. Such a one was Mrs. Johnston, generous, honorable, self-sacrificing, and withal a woman of amiability and in whose veins coursed the best blood of the defenders of Londonderry in 1689. She was of dignified bearing, and yet of sweet and amiable disposition, loved and beloved by all who knew her. She died August 12, 1811, her husband, Colonel Johnston, surviving her until the 3d of December, 1819, at the age of seventy-four. Both lie interred in the Johnston burying ground, near Shady Grove, in a secluded spot some distance from the road. In the same enclosure is buried Dr. Robert Johnston, a surgeon of the Army of the Declaration, brother of Colonel Thomas, and an esteemed friend of General Washington.

ANN WEST (ALRICKS) LOWREY.

Ann West, daughter of Francis West, Sr., was born about the year 1730, at Clover Hill, Sligo, Ireland. Her father came to Pennsylvania when she was a few months old, and settled in Philadelphia, where the daughter received a fair education. Upon the organization of Cumberland county Mr. West was appointed one of the first justices, an official position he held until his death about 1770. In the year 1765 Ann West became the wife of Hermanus Alricks, and they had four sons and a daughter. Mr. Alricks died December 14, 1772, in Carlisle. The year after his widow married Alexander Lowrey, of Donegal, who probably had become acquainted with her on his frequent visits to Carlisle.

Alexander Lowrey, son of Lazarus Lowrey, was born in the north of Ireland in December, 1725. Two years afterward his parents came to America and took up land in Donegal township, Lancaster county, Pa. Alexander followed the occupation of his father, who was an Indian trader, at that period the fur trade being quite lucrative. When the contest with Great Britain assumed alarming proportions, Mr. Lowrey was outspoken and ardent in his support of the common cause. In 1774 he was placed on the Committee of Correspondence for Lancaster, and was a member of the Provincial Conference held in Philadelphia on the 15th of July, of that convened in Carpenter's Hall on the 18th of June, 1776, and of the Constitutional Convention on the 15th of July following. He was chosen to the Assembly in 1775, and, with the exception of one or two years, served as a member of that body almost unin-

terruptedly until 1789. In May, 1777, he was appointed one of the commissioners to procure blankets for the army. In 1776 he commanded the Sixth Battalion of the Lancaster County Associators, and was in active service in the Jerseys during that year. As senior colonel he commanded the Lancaster county militia at the battle of the Brandywine. At the close of the Revolution, Colonel Lowrey retired to his fine farm adjoining Marietta. Under the Constitution of 1789-90 he was commissioned by Governor Mifflin a justice of the peace, an office he held until his death, which occurred on the 31st of January, 1805.

Colonel Lowrey was a remarkable man in many respects, and his life was an eventful one, whether considered in his long career in the Indian trade, a patriot of the Revolution, or the many years in which he gave his time and means to the service of his country. By a former marriage he left five children, some of whose descendants have been prominent in public affairs. Upon his marriage with Mrs. Alricks, Colonel Lowrey brought to his home in Donegal all her children, and there they remained until they married and settled.

Mrs. Lowrey was a person of wonderful energy and indomitable will, and a great many incidents are extant illustrative of these characteristics. As may be imagined, Colonel Lowrey, from the commencement of the Revolutionary war, was a very busy man. When Congress was in session at York there was a constant stream of distinguished officers and men from the North who came to cross the Susquehanna at Anderson's Ferry. If there was any delay, on account of floating ice in the river or other causes, the more noted travelers were sure to go to Colonel Lowrey's, who resided about half a mile back from the ferry. Mrs. Lowrey, therefore, had to entertain a great deal of company, which she did with grace and dignity. No more

hospitable home was known in the Colonies. During the contest, she was active in collecting contributions for clothing for the army, and assisted in making up the material, exerting herself to interest others in the same good work. In the latter part of the war, Colonel Lowrey removed to Lancaster to be near the committee. During the temporary residence there, Mrs. Lowrey was prostrated, and becoming quite helpless, the family returned to Donegal, where she died November 21, 1791, and with her husband the remains lie within the graveyard walls of old Donegal church. With her passed away one of the best known patriotic dames of the Revolutionary era, a woman highly esteemed and respected by the many who crossed the threshold of the most charming home in that eventful era.

SARAH NELSON McALISTER.

Sarah Nelson, daughter of Robert Nelson, was born in Fermanagh township, then Cumberland, now Juniata county, Pa., about the year 1740. Her parents came from the north of Ireland and were early settlers on Lost creek, in the Juniata settlement. In the year 1760 she married Hugh McAlister, of the same locality. He was a soldier in the French and Indian wars, and served as an officer in the Revolutionary army with distinction. He participated in the Jersey Campaign of 1776 and in that of the summer of 1777 in and around Philadelphia. He was a man of prominence in the church and in public affairs, and no one in the settlement commanded a higher respect for integrity and virtue. He died at his residence in Lost creek Valley, September 22, 1810, aged seventy-four years.

Mrs. McAlister, during the period of the struggle for independence, when, in the fall of 1776, the able-bodied men of the neighborhood had departed on the service of the common cause, vied with her patriotic countrymen in preventing the evil which would have followed the neglect of putting in the fall crop in season, joined the ploughs and prepared the fallows for seed, so that should their fathers, brothers and lovers be detained abroad in defense of their liberties, they determined to put in the crops themselves. In numerous instances this was necessary, as many of the associated companies did not reach their homes until the winter had set in.

No woman in all the settlement was regarded with greater esteem than Mrs. McAlister. She possessed in a large measure all the rare qualities which characterized the de-

voted wife and mother and truly Christian woman. In the home and the frontier neighborhood she was easily a leader and a help-mate in the gloomiest hours of the war. Her dispensations of hospitality were always distinguished—extended, alas, so frequently to the helpless stranger fleeing before the ruthless savage of the forest. She died at her home, in Fermanagh, July 6, 1802.

Of Captain and Mrs. McAlister's descendants Hugh Nelson McAlister was probably the most illustrious. He died while a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1873. As a man he was just, upright and inflexibly honest—as a Christian, he was sincere, faithful and most exemplary. His eldest daughter became the wife of General James Addams Beaver, Governor of Pennsylvania, 1887-1891.

SARAH HOLMES McCLEAN.

Sarah Holmes, daughter of Joseph Holmes, was born on the 13th of October, 1750, in the Cumberland Valley. Her father in 1774 removed to "The Glades," near Stoystown, in Western Pennsylvania. Here she married in 1775, Alexander McClean. In the spring of 1776 they removed to the vicinity of what is now Uniontown, on a tract of land which her husband had warranted and surveyed. Three years later they moved into the town, and continued there to reside. Sarah Holmes was brought up in the frontier settlements of Pennsylvania, but received an excellent education. Her mother, being a bright intelligent woman, early instilled into the mind of her eldest daughter those principles which made her so prominent in the social frontier life of Western Pennsylvania. During the Revolutionary struggle we find that she was left for a long period, almost a year, alone, with the care of her little family, and was at the same time not unmindful of the wants or of the welfare of her neighbors who were less fortunate than she. Constantly menaced by Indian marauds, it was frequently her lot to flee with her little ones to the nearest blockhouse for protection, where she would remain for some time until the danger had passed over.

The life of most of the women on the frontiers was one of toil almost constantly, with the fear of danger from the wily Indian every moment. Many there were, however, who like Mrs. McClean, braved the dangers that they might minister to the comfort of their loved ones who stood between their households and the scalping knife and tomahawk of the red savage. In every line of family duty and

service they bore more of the burdens of the war than fell to the lot of those who were residing in the interior counties. The patriot who shared the fatigues of the most difficult campaigns of the Revolution was not a greater witness of the sufferings and fortitude of his countrymen than were the devoted women on the frontiers of Pennsylvania who thought only of the labor of love required at their hands to minister to the wants and necessities around them. Mrs. McClean was one of the most noble women of the frontiers, and, as in the case of many others, the story of her life was one of great self-denial and struggle. Such women we cannot call soldiers, but they were nevertheless patriots, true womanly patriots, and when at the age of sixty-five years, Sarah Holmes McClean passed to the world beyond, she left behind her a memory which will remain forever green in the ages coming on.

Alexander McClean was born November 20, 1746, on Marsh Creek, York (now Adams) county, Pa. Prior to the formation of Westmoreland county he was a resident beyond the Alleghenies. He had served with his brothers, assisting Mason & Dixon in running the celebrated line between Pennsylvania and Maryland and Virginia in 1766-67. His brother Archibald had a great deal to do in running the line between Maryland and Delaware, and between Maryland and Pennsylvania before Mason & Dixon were employed, and Alexander accompanied him. Such were the schools and instructors he enjoyed in acquiring the art of surveying. As early as 1769 he was with others employed in executing orders of survey in Western Pennsylvania. In 1776 he was one of the Westmoreland members of Assembly, and as well one of the justices of the peace for that county. From 1776 to 1784, owing to the Land Office being closed, surveying as an occupation in Western Pennsylvania was gone. In the meantime he

became a soldier on the frontiers and served as an officer in the Westmoreland County rangers, especially participating in General McIntosh's campaigns of 1780. In 1782 he was appointed a sub-lieutenant for the county of Westmoreland, hence his rank of lieut. colonel. Prior to that he was appointed by the Supreme Executive Council to run a temporary boundary between Pennsylvania and Virginia, which had been agreed upon in 1779. This was delayed until the winter of 1782-3, when, with Joseph Neville, of Virginia, the task was executed.

Upon the erection of Fayette county in 1783, Colonel McClean was appointed presiding justice of the Fayette Court of Common Pleas, and presided in these courts from December of that year until April, 1789. In December, 1783, he was appointed to the office of Register and Recorder of the county—offices which he held uninterruptedly until his death, amid all the political vicissitudes of that long period. He was an expert and elegant penman, and could crowd more words distinctly in a line than most modern writers would put into three. He was a quiet, unobtrusive man, devoted to the duties of his office, and caring for little else than to discharge them with diligence and accuracy and fidelity. As Register and Recorder and surveyor for more than half a century, he had been conversant with all the titles and lands of the county, with all their vacancies, defects and modes of settlement, yet, with all these opportunities of acquiring wealth, he died in comparative poverty—a sad monument to his integrity. Colonel McClean died at Uniontown on the 7th of January, 1834, aged a little over eighty-eight years, and was buried beside his wife in the old graveyard at Uniontown. They left a numerous family, most of whom are now dispersed in the Western States; a few yet remain in Fayette county, Pa.

MARTHA SANDERSON McCORMICK.

Martha Sanderson, youngest daughter of George Sanderson and his wife, Catharine Ross, was born in 1747 in the north of Ireland. Her parents were natives of Scotland, who shortly before her birth had removed to the Province of Ulster, Ireland, where they tarried a few years, then emigrating to America, settling in the Cumberland Valley. Her father was an elder of the old Monaghan Meeting House, and prominent in early Provincial affairs. She received the limited advantages of education to be acquired in frontier settlements, but with her natural gifts of speech and manners, she became an accomplished woman. In 1770 she married Robert McCormick, son of Thomas McCormick and his wife, Elizabeth Carruth, both natives of north of Ireland. He was born in Lancaster county, Pa., in 1738, but about the year 1755 settled on a tract of land in the Juniata Valley, adjoining those of his brothers, William and Hugh. To this place, on the far frontiers of Cumberland, he took his bride, and there for a period of eight years the charming wife and devoted mother shone resplendent in her cabin home.

During the early years of the struggle for independence Mr. McCormick served several tours with the Associators and was in the Jersey campaign of 1776. In 1779, however, he sold his land, and in company with several neighbors removed to the Valley of Virginia, where he purchased four hundred and fifty acres near the town of Midway, situated on both sides of the line between the counties of Augusta and Rockbridge. Making comfortable his little family, he entered the Virginia Line, and served in the South-

ern campaign of 1781, participating in the battle of the Cowpens. During this enforced absence of her husband, Mrs. McCormick took active charge of the plantation, and so directed the cultivation and management that apart from the wants of her family there was a large amount of produce furnished the commissary of purchases of the patriot army. Altogether she was a model wife and mother—a woman in striking contrast with the city dames of the period, who neither sowed, reaped or spun.

At the close of the Southern campaign, Mr. McCormick returned to his home. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church and a man well versed in the Scriptures, and in conversation on religious subjects able and entertaining. His wife was no less so. She died in Augusta county, Va., prior to 1808, and he the 12th of October, 1818—both buried in the old Providence Presbyterian burying ground, about two miles from the homestead. Of their children the youngest, Robert McCormick, became celebrated in the annals of invention by the construction of a reaping machine, which gave fame to him and fortune to his family.

MARGARET LEWIS McFARLAND.

William Lewis, one of the famous Virginia family of the name, was the father of three daughters; the eldest, Margaret Lynn Lewis, born in 1756, married Andrew McFarland, of Pittsburgh, and immediately after moved to the Kittanning, where her husband was engaged in the Indian trade. We are unable to give the exact date, but previous to December 26, 1775, (see Pa. Arch. v., 135); when William Lochry and John Moore wrote a letter to Thomas Wharton, President of the Council of Safety, in which they mentioned Andrew McFarland's fears of being plundered by the Mingoes is alluded to.

On the 4th of March 1777, several of the Delawares arrived at Fort Pitt and informed Colonel George Morgan, the Indian agent, that the "Mingoes proceeded directly to Kittanning and there took Mr. McFarland and carried him to Niagara, and that they told our young people and women, for none others were at home, that the commanding officer at Niagara sent them for the above purpose, in order to hear the news in these parts. They were directed not to hurt him. Had our head men been at home we should have brought him back, for we will not allow this bad work to pass through our towns."

Colonel John Montgomery, one of the Indian commissioners, wrote to Judge Jasper Yeates, the other commissioner, under date of March 7th, 1777: "A few weeks ago four Indians came opposite Kittanning and called for a canoe. Andrew McFarland went over and as soon as he landed the Indians seized him and turned the canoe adrift and carried McFarland prisoner, it is thought to Niagara or Detroit."

On learning of the capture of her husband Mrs. McFarland with her infant and maid servant fled from the Kittanning. After starting, the servant reminded Mrs. McFarland of her husband's money and valuable papers, but she desired the girl not to mention anything of that kind to her at such a moment; yet regardless of the command of her mistress the servant returned to the dwelling and brought all the money and as many papers as she could carry in her apron overtaking in a short time her mistress, as the snow was very deep. After incredible fatigue they reached the house of Colonel William Crawford, at Stewart's Crossing, on the Youghiogheny, where New Haven now stands. Here the attention of friends soon restored her from the exhaustion caused by carrying her infant such a distance through the snow. She remained at Colonel Crawford's until her father, hearing of her situation, sent her brother, Colonel William Lewis, to bring her home. Intelligence was received that her husband had been carried captive to Quebec, and the Indians had agreed that if a heavy ransom was paid they would restore McFarland to his friends. Of course this was done, his brother went to Quebec, paid the ransom, and returned with Mr. McFarland to Staunton, Va., to the great joy of the brave Margaret McFarland.

Mrs. McFarland remained with her kin in Virginia, while Mr. McFarland served two years as sergeant in the Eighth Pennsylvania Regiment of the Line, commanded by Colonel Daniel Brodhead. It was not until the end of the war of the Revolution that Mr. McFarland and his heroic wife returned to their cabin on the Allegheny. Here they resided until the close of a long life surrounded by a happy family, honored and respected for their bravery and good deeds, Mrs. McFarland dying September 12, 1804; her husband surviving two years.

MARTHA HOGE McKEE.

Martha Hoge, daughter of Robert and Letitia Hoge, was born December 17, 1759, in the Juniata Valley. Her parents were natives of South Scotland, coming to America, however, from the province of Ulster, Ireland, where they had some time resided, in the summer of 1752. They remained in Philadelphia until the year 1754, when they located on a tract of land in the Tuscarora Valley, then in Cumberland county, Pa. In June, 1756, owing to the Indian incursion into the Juniata Valley, Mr. Hoge fled with his little family to Carlisle, returning only in the fall of that year. On two other occasions did this early pioneer seek safety in the then principal place of refuge west of the Susquehanna.

Martha Hoge married, in the winter of 1777-78, Thomas McKee, who was born in 1749 in County Down, Ireland. He emigrated to Pennsylvania in 1774, and located near the Hoges in the Juniata Valley. At the beginning of the struggle for independence he entered the service and for a time was under Morgan, in one of the Pennsylvania companies attached to the corps of that brave partisan leader. In the summer of 1777 he served a tour in Captain James Powers' company of the Second Battalion, Cumberland County Associators. Subsequently, when in July, 1778, a call was made for the frontier riflemen to go to the Standing Stone (now Huntingdon), he marched with his neighbors, and in the fall of the same year served as first lieutenant in the Seventh Battalion. These really were not the only periods when he was in arms, for the frontiersmen being threatened fre-

quently by the wily savages, numerous calls were made on them for protection in gathering the crops.

About the year 1795 Mr. McKee removed to Western Pennsylvania and the year following settled upon a farm near the present town of Butler, where he died in the year 1814. During the most trying period of our history his wife vied with the women of her neighborhood in their patriotic endeavors to cheer the hearts of the heroes who were gradually achieving the independence of their country. While the dames of the Quaker City were lavishing their smiles upon the officers of the British army, these backwoods women were spinning the flax they had raised to make the material to clothe their fathers and brothers, husbands and sons, wintering at Valley Forge. Trying times these were on the frontiers, and yet the brave women forgot cares, trials and deprivation, in the thought that the loved ones periling their lives in the common cause, were being ministered to. None were more active in these deeds than the women of the Tuscarora Valley, and their descendants have a heritage grand and ennobling. Mrs. McKee died on the home farm near Butler, Pa., July 26, 1836, and her remains rest beside those of her patriotic husband.

MARGARET STOUT MACPHERSON.

Margaret Stout, daughter of Joseph Stout and his wife, Mary Keen, was born in Philadelphia in 1764. Her father was a sea captain in the merchant service of Philadelphia, and afterwards lieutenant in His Majesty's Navy. Her mother was a daughter of Peter and Margaret Keen. She died in 1767; the former in 1773. After the death of her parents, Margaret Stout resided with her uncle, Reynold Keen. She received a good education. It has been well said of her, she was possessed of those rare graces of character—sweetness of disposition, simplicity and benignity—becoming woman under all circumstances. There were also blended in her individuality, energy of purpose, with remarkable courage and firmness. At the age of eighteen she married William Macpherson. From the outset of the struggle for independence she was decidedly a lover of her country. When the British occupied Philadelphia, her uncle sent her with members of other patriotic families to Reading, where she remained until the evacuation of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Stout was a young woman who had not a particle of sympathy with those who, during the "occupancy" showed so much favor to the British officers, and which tended to make Philadelphia, during the winter of 1777-8, the gayest city in America. Although at the time of her marriage the struggle for independence was almost over, yet she was not slow in rendering that assistance to those who needed help in the darkest hours of the Revolution. Having been left a competency by her parents, she became noted for her great charity, and at the time of her death her loss was one

greatly to be lamented. She died in Philadelphia December 25, 1797, and was buried in Gloria Dei churchyard, Wicacoa, Philadelphia.

William Macpherson was born in the city of Philadelphia in 1756. He was the son of John Macpherson and Margaret Rodgers. The father was a noted privateersman during the French and Spanish wars, while his mother was a sister of the Rev. John Rodgers, D. D., both natives of Londonderry, Ireland. The son was educated partly in Philadelphia and at the College of New Jersey. On the 4th of March, 1769, he was appointed an ensign in the British Army, and in his eighteenth year, July 26, 1773, he was commissioned a lieutenant in the Sixteenth British Regiment, of which he became adjutant. When the Revolutionary war began, his sympathies were with his countrymen, although his allegiance to his sovereign retained him in the British service.

The death of his brother, Major John Macpherson, in front of Quebec, who had espoused the cause of his country, completely changed his feelings. Tendering his resignation, he found his way into the patriot lines in 1778; and was, on the recommendation of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, commissioned by Congress a major by brevet in the Continental Line. He served as aide on the staff of General Lafayette, and also on that of General St. Clair, with distinction. He was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati; served as a delegate to the Pennsylvania Convention to ratify the Federal Constitution in 1787; and was a member of the General Assembly in 1788-89. He was appointed, September 19, 1789, by President Washington, Surveyor of Customs at Philadelphia; inspector of the revenue, March 8, 1792, and on the 28th of November, 1793, naval officer, which latter position he held until his death. During the Whiskey in-

surrection, in 1794, he commanded the Philadelphia Battalion, which went by the name of "Macpherson Blues." President Adams commissioned him, March 11, 1799, one of the brigadier generals of the Provisional Army, and in the so-called "Fries Insurrection," or "Hot-water War," he was in command of the few volunteers called into that service. He died at his residence, near Philadelphia, November 5, 1813, in his fifty-eighth year.

MARRITIE VAN BRUNT MAGAW.

Marritie Van Brunt, daughter of Rutgert Van Brunt and his wife, Altje Cortelyou, was born near New Utrecht, N. Y., January 9, 1762. Her father's ancestors came from the Netherlands and were among the most influential in the early settlement of Long Island. Rutgert Van Brunt owned a farm in Gravesend, known as the Pennoyer patent. He held the office of sheriff of the county from 1768 to 1777; was colonel in the militia and generally known as Colonel Van Brunt. In addition he served as a member of the New York Assembly, and filled other positions of honor in the county. His daughter, Marritie (or Marietta, as she was sometimes called), was a young lady of prepossessing appearance, well educated, and a brilliant conversationalist; and in 1779, when she married Colonel Robert Magaw, she was considered one of the handsomest women of Long Island.

Robert Magaw, a son of William and Elizabeth Magaw, was born in Philadelphia in 1738, where his father had first settled on coming from the north of Ireland to America. He located at Carlisle about the time of the formation of Cumberland county. The son, Robert, was educated at the academy in Philadelphia, studied law, and was in the active practice of his profession when the War of the Revolution summoned him to take up arms in the cause of his country. In 1775 he was commissioned major in Colonel William Thompson's battalion, with which he continued in active service until he was appointed, January 3, 1776, colonel of the Fifth Pennsylvania Battalion. He participated in the battle of Long Island, and his fame for cool, personal bravery in that disastrous encounter and good conduct

comes forth unsullied. When it was determined on the 16th of October following to abandon New York Island to the enemy, Colonel Magaw was left in command of the garrison at Fort Washington, while the army marched to King's Bridge and afterwards to White Plains. Howe not being able to force Washington into an engagement, turned his attention to Fort Washington, and upon its investment sent a messenger to Colonel Magaw, demanding its surrender in peril of massacre, if his demands were not complied with within two hours. Magaw's reply is historical, "actuated" he said "by the most glorious cause that mankind ever fought in, I am determined to defend this post to the very last extremity." The sequel is well known. Magaw disposed of his men to the best advantage and did his duty faithfully. Overwhelming numbers swept all before them into the fort, and the gallant Magaw after much parley, surrendered, having been betrayed by Bement.

Colonel Magaw remained a prisoner on Long Island until his exchange, October 25, 1780. In the meantime, he made the acquaintance of the patriotic Marritie Van Brunt, and after a short courtship, married her. Of this event, Graydon says in his delightful "Memoirs," Magaw comforted his captivity on Long Island, by taking of its fair daughters a wife. Upon being exchanged, Colonel and Mrs. Magaw went to their home at Carlisle, Pa., where she shone with as much brilliancy as in her native place. So charming were her manners, that tradition gives it she was the life of that fascinating coterie of women which made that town's society so delightful for a hundred years or more. Colonel Magaw died suddenly at Carlisle, January 5, 1790, and was buried by the honors of war. Mrs. Magaw survived her distinguished husband thirteen years, dying at Carlisle, August 15, 1803. They left two children, Van Brunt and Elizabeth, the former of whom inherited the Van Brunt estate at Gravesend.

SUSANNA MILLER MICKLEY.

Susanna Catherine Miller was born November 6, 1743. She was the daughter of Christian and Barbara Miller, who came from Switzerland to Pennsylvania in October, 1737, and settled in Lynn township, Northampton county. On the 20th of April, 1741, her father took up a tract of land, on which he erected his cabin, and where he resided all his life. Susanna being probably the eldest daughter, had fewer advantages of education than the other children, assisting the mother in their charge, and these with various household duties required of the daughter of a pioneer constant care. Nevertheless, quick perception, an aptness to take hold and securely acquire gave her certain endowments of speech and manner, which made her a leader in the settlement, and in which, during her married life, she shone resplendent.

In November, 1760, Susanna Miller married John Jacob Mickley. He was born December 17, 1737, in Whitehall, Northampton county, Pa. His father, of the same name, came to Pennsylvania in August, 1733, being then twenty-two years of age. The son upon his marriage settled upon a tract of land now between the villages of Hokendauqua and Mickleys, where their large family of children were born. In 1763 occurred the massacre of so many of the Whitehall families and the escape of John Peter Mickley, who fled from the savages and came with the news to his brother's house. About this period Mr. Mickley, who was a carpenter by occupation, assisted in the construction of Zion Reformed church in Allentown, and it was through the knowledge gained therein that he suggested the con-

cealing of the old Liberty and Christ church bells beneath its floors in the summer of 1777. He was an early adherent to the cause of Independence, and in November, 1776, was chosen on the committee of observation for the county of Northampton.

During the struggle for independence the services of his horses and wagons were frequently given to the use of the patriot army, while he was appointed commissary of issues in January, 1778. He was an influential citizen of the county, and a gentleman highly esteemed for his benevolence, high honor and probity. He was accidentally killed by a tree falling upon him the 12th of December, 1808.

In the early days of Mrs. Mickley's married life the homestead was frequently stockaded as a protection against the ruthless savage from the Minisink. It was the custom during the Indian marauds for the man of the house before retiring to take his gun and walk around the premises to ascertain if there were lurking Indians or prowling wolves near by, and also to overlook the country whether there were fires or danger abroad. The nightly agony endured by the family may be imagined. It is true, the Indians of the Lehigh were not considered dangerous "if well treated," and the people made it a point to give to their utmost. This, in fact was alas, too frequently a blind, and the red savage was always treacherously inclined. As an illustration of the daring of our Revolutionary ancestry an incident in the life of the subject of this sketch may not be uninteresting.

It is stated that upon one occasion, her husband being away from home, Mrs. Mickley, observing the sheep and lambs hurrying towards the barn, upon investigating the cause found a wolf concealed in the brush. Taking her husband's gun she shot the animal, and calmly returned the weapon to its accustomed place, feeling she had merely

performed her duty. It is a pity the stories of the pioneer period of our history have not been preserved to us. What an insight they would have given us of the daring of our ancestors. During the Revolutionary struggle and the frequent absence of her husband, Mrs. Mickley, beside the care of her family, had the management of a large farm, and also the oversight of a grist mill. The end of the struggle came at last, and for many years the Mickleys lived in the enjoyment of peace and plenty. She died December 16, 1807, and her remains rest in the family burying ground beside those of her husband.

SARAH MORRIS MIFFLIN.

Sarah Morris, daughter of Morris Morris, and his wife, Elizabeth Mifflin, was born 4th mo. 5, 1747, (O. S.), in Philadelphia. She died in that city, August 1st, 1790, and lies buried in Friends' graveyard. All descriptions of Sarah Morris, state that she was a very lovely woman, although in delicate health, and belonged to a prominent Quaker family. In many respects she was a remarkable woman. She married, at Fair Hill Meeting, on March 4, 1767, Thomas Mifflin. After her marriage her life up to the period of the Revolution was very quiet. She had no children of her own, but there were those around her, near and dear, to whose comfort she was constantly ministering. At the commencement of the War of the Revolution Mrs. Mifflin in writing to a friend in Boston said: "I have retrenched every superfluous expense in my table and family. Tea I have not drank since last Christmas, nor bought a new cap or gown since the affair at Lexington, and what I never did before, have learned to knit, and am now making stockings of wool for my servants; and this way do I throw in my mite to the public good. I know this, that as free I can die but once; but as a slave I shall not be worthy of life. I have the pleasure to assure you that these are the sentiments of my sister Americans. They have sacrificed assemblies, parties of pleasure, tea-drinkings and finery, to that great spirit of patriotism which actuates all degrees of people throughout this extensive country." Prior to the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British, Mrs. Mifflin removed to Reading, where she mostly resided during the struggle for Independence. Her home was a notable one

in that Provincial German town; and, it has been stated by historians, that it was at her residence that the noted "Conway cabal" was organized. But this falsehood was exploded a century ago. Like the lives of all the patriots' wives, hers was a very quiet one at Reading, but she accomplished much good with the aid of her neighbors there, in the preparation of delicacies for the sick and wounded who were quartered in the neighborhood. At the close of the war she returned to Philadelphia, where she remained until her death.

Thomas Mifflin, son of John Mifflin and his wife, Elizabeth Bagnell, was born in Philadelphia, January 10, 1744, of Quaker parentage. Upon the completion of his education at the College of Philadelphia, now the University of Pennsylvania, he entered a counting house. In 1764 he visited Europe, and returning went into mercantile pursuits. These were thoroughly successful. He was a man of decided mental power and strong convictions, and living in an atmosphere which frequently suggested the coming storm of the Revolution, he was not of the temperament which would produce a quiet spectator. In 1771 he was chosen to the Provincial Assembly, and in 1774 was elected a delegate to the First Continental Congress. His sympathies were promptly and strongly enlisted for decisive action against the tyranny and misrule of Great Britain, and the stand he took was far-sighted and courageous. With the first mustering of troops for the Revolution he was appointed an aide-de-camp, June 20, 1775, on the staff of the commander-in-chief, accompanying Washington to Cambridge. In August he was made quartermaster general; shortly afterwards adjutant general; May 16, 1776, brigadier general, and commanded the covering party during the retreat from Long Island. He was promoted major

general February 19, 1777. After the battle of Germantown he resigned his position in the army.

In 1783 General Mifflin was elected a delegate to Congress, of which body he became President, and in that capacity received Washington's resignation, as commander-in-chief of the army. He was a member and speaker of the Pennsylvania Assembly in 1785; was a delegate to the convention to frame the Federal Constitution in 1787, and was elected President of the Supreme Executive Council in October, 1788, remaining in that official position until December, 1790. He was president of the convention which framed the Constitution of 1790, and the first Governor of the Sate, elected under the same. He was twice re-elected, serving a period of nine years. He rendered a ready and efficient support to the administration of President Washington during the so-called "Whiskey Insurrection," and promptly took command of the troops from Pennsylvania. After the expiration of his term of office as Governor he was elected to the Legislature, but within a few days after taking his seat was prostrated by a sudden illness and died at Lancaster, Pa., on the morning of January 21, 1800. His remains are interred close to the walls of Trinity Lutheran church, that city. In person General Mifflin was remarkably handsome; although his stature did not exceed five feet, eight inches, his form was athletic and was capable of bearing much fatigue. His manners were cheerful and affable, his elocution open and distinct—a man of ready apprehension and brilliancy.

RACHEL RUSH (BOYCE) MONTGOMERY.

Rachel Rush, the eldest daughter of Thomas and Rachel Rush, was born at Byberry, in Philadelphia county, Pa., May 7, 1741. Her grandfather, John Rush, commanded a troop of horse in the army of Oliver Cromwell, and on the restoration of the monarchy, emigrated to Philadelphia in 1683. He had been personally known to the Protector. She was a sister of the celebrated Dr. Benjamin Rush, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. Rachel received an excellent education, and was a woman of refined taste and manners. She married young in life, about 1761, Angus Boyce, a prominent merchant of Philadelphia. He died a few years later, leaving one child, Malcolm.

Mrs. Boyce married, secondly, July 11, 1770, Rev. Joseph Montgomery, then pastor of the Presbyterian congregations of New Castle and Christiana Bridge, Del. At the outset of the war, going into service as chaplain in the patriotic army, Mr. Montgomery removed his little family to Paxtang, Lancaster county, where he owned a farm, and it was here they remained during the struggle for independence. Apart from the care of the farm, with but feeble assistance, owing to the fact that all males over sixteen had gone into the military service, her help depended upon women almost entirely, yet she greatly assisted in caring for the men at the front, who were combatting the enemies of her country. Food and clothing, the latter her own handiwork, were forwarded. It was necessary for her to practice a great deal of self-denial, and this she did, the cause of her country being pre-eminent.

Upon the restoration of peace and the return of her hus-

band, Mrs. Montgomery remained on the farm, he being in public service. In 1785 the family removed into the new town of Harrisburg, Mr. Montgomery having been appointed one of the county officers. Here she remained until her death, which occurred Saturday, July 28, 1798. The *Oracle of Dauphin,* gives this estimate of her character:

"In her were united those virtues which beautify and adorn the Christian and human nature. She was invariably mild and affable, amiable and courteous to all. Her communicative and sweet disposition, her benevolent and beneficent heart, led her at last to attempt the character of her blessed Lord, going about doing good. In her friendships she was sincere, cordial, and constant—in her domestic connections she was yet more affable and amiable, and unoffending; as a wife, she was endowed with all the tender sensibilities which complete matrimonial happiness. As a mother, she was remarked by others, and loved by her children for the constant and engaging discharge of all those maternal offices which are generally seen to attract and command respect; and as a mistress humane and indulgent. * * * She supported with serenity the approach of death, leaning upon the blessed Redeemer as the hope of her soul, and slept in the arms of Jesus with the blessed hope of immortality, aged about fifty-seven years."

Joseph Montgomery, son of John and Martha Montgomery, emigrants from Ireland, was born September 23, 1733, (O. S.) in Paxtang township, then Lancaster, now Dauphin county, Pa. He was educated under private tutors and at the College of New Jersey, from which he graduated in 1755. Afterwards he was appointed master of the grammar school connected with that college. In 1760 the College at Philadelphia and Yale College conferred upon him the

Master's degree. About this time he was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Philadelphia, and by request entered the bounds of the Presbytery of Lewes, from which he was transferred to that of New Castle, accepting a call from the congregation at Georgetown, over which he was settled from 1767 to1769. He was installed pastor of the congretions of Christiana Bridge and New Castle, Delaware, on the 14th of August, 1769. At the outset of the Revolution he took an active part in the organization of the Sons of Liberty—the Associators—and delivered a very patriotic address before the First Battalion of Delaware Associators.

In the autumn of 1777 Mr. Montgomery resigned his pastoral charge, and accepted the commission of chaplain of Colonel Smallwood's (Maryland) regiment of the Continental Line, and served with distinction for a period of three years. On the 23d of November, 1780, he was chosen by the General Assembly of Pennsylvania one of its delegates to the Continental Congress, and re-elected the following year. His services in that body were quite distinguished, but owing to the fact that the journals confound his name with that of John Montgomery, of Carlisle, his name, until recent years, was omitted from the lists. He was elected a member of the Assembly of Pennsylvania in 1782 and served during that session. That body on February 25, 1783, selected him as one of the commissioners to reconcile the difficulties between the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the Connecticut settlers of Wyoming. When the county of Dauphin was erected, the Supreme Executive Council appointed him Recorder of Deeds and Register of Wills for the county, which office he held from March 11, 1785, to October 14, 1794, the date of his death.

Mr. Montgomery filled conspicuous and honorable positions in church and state in the most trying period of the early history of the country. In the church he was the

friend and associate of men like Witherspoon, Rodgers and Spencer, and his bold utterances in the cause of independence proved him a man of no ordinary courage and decision. He enjoyed to an unusual degree the respect and confidence of the men of his generation. The Rev. Mr. Montgomery was twice married; first, in 1765 to Elizabeth Reed, who died March, 1769. She was the daughter of Andrew and Sarah Reed, of Trenton, N. J., and a sister of President Reed, of Pennsylvania. She left two daughters. Mr. Montgomery married secondly, Rachael (Rush) Boyce. They had one child.

ELIZABETH THOMPSON MOORHEAD.

Elizabeth Thompson, daughter of Joseph Thompson, was born in the Cumberland Valley May 18, 1748. Her father was a native of the north of Ireland, and an early settler in what is now Franklin county. The daughter received the benefit of a good home education, was a woman of considerable natural ability and of great force of character. In 1768 she married Fergus Moorhead, of the same locality. In May, 1772, Mr. Moorhead, with his wife and three children, his two brothers, Samuel and Joseph, and his wife's brother, James Thompson, set out from their homes in the Cumberland Valley for the "new country," west of the Allegheny Mountains. Though the thought of acquiring possessions and wealth for themselves and posterity might buoy up the adventurous spirits of the Moorhead brothers, it may well be imagined that Mrs. Moorhead left home and all its endearments with a heavy heart. Being a woman, however, of great energy of character, as is shown in the sequel, and filled with that romantic spirit peculiar to that period in which she lived, she pressed forward with a firm step and resolute heart, determined to share with her husband the dangers and trials of the wilderness. The Moorheads took with them three horses and a wagon which contained their provisions, the family effects and the household utensils. Their other live-stock consisted of a yoke of oxen, milk cows, sheep, hogs, and a lot of fowls. Mr. Moorhead had been to the country by himself before, made a cabin in a clearing and then went back to the Cumberland Valley for his little family. Reaching their Western Pennsylvania home, they planted a small patch, which they had

cleared, with potatoes and corn, and prepared another for a garden. Joseph and Samuel Moorhead left their brother and his family to return home. For that harvest Fergus Moorhead cut the grass growing on the land, which in that day in some sections of the country resembled prairies, being open and treeless, rank with grass and in some instances swampy. In the patches north of the Conemaugh, the wild grass grew luxuriantly. In the beginning of the Revolutionary war, Mr. Moorhead was in command of the frontier fort at the Kittanning, while his brother Samuel, the commandant, was seriously ill from an attack of small-pox. Upon his brother's recovery, Captain Fergus Moorhead started for home, accompanied by a soldier by the name of Simpson.

Arriving at "Blanket Hill" on the Kittanning, they were waylaid by the Indians, who shot both their horses and killed the private soldier. Moorhead was taken prisoner, and after arriving at his captors' camp, was compelled to run the gauntlet. He was then taken to Quebec and sold to the British, who kept him in close confinement on miserable food for eleven months. At the end of this time he was exchanged and sent to New York, from which place he set out on foot for his former home in the Cumberland Valley. His wife had accompanied her brother back to the Cumberland Valley, and while she was at his father's house she had the unmistakable delight of again meeting her husband, who after many adventures had returned from his captivity.

In 1781 Mr. Moorhead, with his wife and children, returned to their Westmoreland county home. It may be here stated that during the time of her husband's captivity there devolved upon Mrs. Moorhead the sad duty, without any assistance whatever, closing the eyes of her own child, making its coffin and depositing it in the grave she had dug

for it. It was subsequent to this that she had returned to the Cumberland Valley, for, having no word from her husband as to his whereabouts, no information was obtained as to what had really become of him. The sore trials which this typical pioneer woman underwent during the Revolutionary struggle, the pen is too weak to describe, and, yet, Mrs. Moorhead was only one of the many noble women, wives of the patriots of the Declaration, who suffered during the war for independence. Mr. Moorhead lived to the ripe old age of eighty-nine, dying in 1831, his wife preceding him ten years. They left a numerous and respectable progeny, and some of their descendants occupy prominent positions in the Western States of the Union.

MARY WHITE MORRIS.

Mary White, daughter of Colonel Thomas White and his wife Esther Hulings, widow of John Newman, was born April 13, 1749, in the city of Philadelphia. She died in that city January 16, 1827. Mary White was a sister of William White, first bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania. Under the teachings of an exemplary mother, a woman whom her dutiful son says "possessed an excellent understanding, with sincere but unostentatious piety," Mary White became one of the most accomplished women of that day. She was a woman of great beauty of face and form, and when, on March 2, 1769, she became the wife of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, she was well calculated to preside over her husband's luxurious home durng his days of prosperity.

Mrs. Morris was a woman of peculiar amiability and sweetness of temper, and during her thirty-seven years of wedded life, she proved a true wife of that steadfast patriot. In his hours of home gladness she shared his joys. In his years of patriotic devotion to his country's interests, she cheered his labors. In his weary days of trouble, when misfortune and poverty came upon them both, being past the prime, she never faltered in her love, and when at last, he, broken in his health, had escaped his cruel imprisonment, his wife received him and cherished him in his declining years. There was, indeed, in this a chivalry of devotion unequalled in the long list of patriotic women. During her husband's imprisonment, Mrs. Morris received an urgent letter from General and Mrs Washington, urging her to pay them a

visit at Mount Vernon, and to make as long a stay under their roof as she would find it convenient.

Having through certain interests in the Holland Land Company, bequeathed to her by Gouverneur Morris, she obtained from that corporation a life annuity, and it was through this decision and forethought that she secured for her husband a home in the last years of his life.

Robert Morris, son of Robert Morris, was born at Liverpool, England, January 20, 1733-4 (O. S.). His father came to America when the boy was about six years of age and settled on the Eastern Shore, Maryland. The son at an early age entered the counting house of Mr. Charles Willing, in Philadelphia, and at the age of twenty entered into a partnership which was maintained until 1793, a period of thirty-nine years. Although warmly attached to the mother country, Robert Morris opposed the stamp act, and signed the non-importation resolutions of 1765. Upon the organization of the Committee of Safety, in June, 1775, Mr. Morris was made president. On the 3d of November, that year, the Assembly of Pennsylvania elected him as one of the delegates to the Second Congress, then in session in Philadelphia. He voted against the resolution of July 2, 1776, and on the 4th when the Declaration was submitted for approval he absented himself from his seat in Congress. His reason therefor was, that at that time he considered the act premature and unnecessary, that the colonies were not yet ready for independence. Subsequently, however, on the 2d of August, when the engrossed Declaration was laid upon the table to be signed, he subscribed with a firm hand and unfaltering heart, his signature to our Magna Charta. He was re-elected to Congress in 1777, and again in 1778. On the 9th of July he led the Pennsylvania delegation in signing the "Articles of Confederation and perpetual Union between the States."

In February, 1781, Congress appointed him to the important office of Superintendent of Finance, and he filled that arduous and responsible post until November 1, 1784. He was truly termed "The Financier of the Revolution," for to his exertions and his services was the country indebted for the helpfulness in the successful campaigns of 1780-81, which secured the independence of America. He was a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, and was elected a member of the first United States Senate, which position he retained until 1795. In 1795 the North American Land company, in which Mr. Morris, with John Nicholson and others, was largely interested, wrought his financial ruin, through the dishonesty and rascality of some of the members of that company, and his closing years were spent in utter poverty. For a period of three years and over he was an inmate of a debtor's prison, and the Government which he had carried on his own shoulders through adversity to prosperity, allowed him to remain therein. Mr. Morris survived his imprisonment not quite five years. He died in Philadelphia May 7, 1806, and with his wife, buried in Christ Church graveyard, in Philadelphia.

MARGARET MAYES MURRAY.

Margaret Mayes, b. Feb. 2, 1738, in the north of Ireland, was the daughter of Andrew and Rebecca Mayes, who came to America the same year. Her parents settled in Lancaster county within ten miles of the present city of Harrisburg, and it was here on the frontiers that the daughter reached womanhood. She married Dec. 29, 1762, John Murray, who resided near by. In common with the women of the backwoods districts she endured the hardships and the sufferings from which there was no alleviation for a period of almost twenty years. During the struggle for independence and the absence of her husband from the hearthstone, she did her part nobly and well. The men at the front fighting the battles of their country, knew that the cause was just and that God was with them. Yet they acted not alone in all that fearful drama, for the mothers, wives, daughters and sisters, left behind, helped them in their devotion. It is true, that their exertions were devoid of the pomp for which most men strive and few obtain, but the conduct of the women, although silent, was none the less potent in acts of heroism. It was then, as it is in this era, that noble woman worked to alleviate the sufferings of mortals, and performed deeds of heroism and benevolence, looking beyond the grave for the blessed reward. It is said that "the good deeds which men do live after them," but, it may be fairly stated that the services rendered by philanthropic women in all the ages of the world will only be known when time shall be no more. Notwithstanding the sufferings and trials during the early period of her life, Mrs. Murray lived to a green old age and died on the 22d of June, 1807, in Upper Pax-

tang township, Dauphin county, Penn'a, and is buried by the side of her husband in the old cemetery near Dauphin borough.

John Murray was born circa, 1731, in Scotland. His parents, William Murray and Isabella Lindley, emigrated to America in 1732. They settled in the Province of Pennsylvania on the Swatara, and here their son John was reared. In 1766 John Murray took up a tract of land called "The Indian Burying Ground," lying on the Susquehanna immediately above his brother James' farm, which adjoined the present town of Dauphin. In the spring of 1776 he raised a company, of which he was commissioned captain, March 7, 1776. This was attached to Col. Samuel Miles' Penn'a Rifle Regiment, which participated in the battles of Long Island, White Plains, Trenton and Princeton. On the 18th of March, 1777, Capt. Murray was promoted Major of the Pennsylvania State Regiment of Foot, commanded by Col. Walter Stewart. Upon the organization of the 13th Pennsylvania, which was formed on the basis of the State Regiment, he was transferred to First Major, and with this command he fought at Brandywine and Germantown. Upon the 13th being incorporated with the Second Pennsylvania, July 1, 1778, he was transferred to that command, and subsequently promoted, Dec. 10, 1779, to lieutenant colonel; and in the re-arrangement of the Pennsylvania Line, was retired Jan. 1, 1781. He then returned to his family and farm. Governor Mifflin, a very warm friend, appointed him Justice of the Peace August 29, 1791, the only political office he ever held, and it may be here stated that all other positions tendered him were refused. He was an ardent Whig of the Revolution, and a brave and gallant officer in that struggle for independence. Col. Murray died February 3, 1798, near Dauphin, Penn'a, and was buried in the old cemetery there.

WINIFRED OLDHAM NEVILLE.

Winifred Oldham, daughter of John Oldham and his wife Anne Conway, was born November 19, 1736, in Westmoreland county, Virginia. She was descended from John Oldham, who emigrated to the colony of Virginia in March, 1635. His son, Thomas Oldham, was the father of Colonel Daniel Oldham, who married Elizabeth Newton, and their son John Oldham was the father of the subject of this sketch. Winifred received a good education at the hands of private instructors and grew up, not only a handsome woman, but one of culture and bright of thought and manners. On the 24th of August, 1754, she married John Neville.

Prior to the Revolution they resided at Winchester in Virginia, but when the war threatened and her husband, with his military command, took charge of Fort Pitt, she removed thither, and the remainder of her days was passed in Pennsylvania. Little need be said of the experience of a woman at a frontier post or town at this critical era of our country's history. It was a life full of care, deep anxiety, as well as self-sacrifice. Of determined spirit, she was equal to the emergency, and every demand upon her industry and philanthropy was cheerfully acquiesced in. She was a loyal woman at all times, more especially when to be loyal required a full measure of duty and devotion and patriotism. At the dawn of peace her cares were none the less, her hospitality was too frequently put to the severest tests. Her husband's prominence required this, even had she not that indwelling spirit which prompted it.

During the days of misrule, leading up to the so-called

"Whiskey Insurrection," her trials and hardships were great, sympathizing so strongly with the dangers threatening her husband. Absent from home at the destruction of her dwelling, her spirits kept up, for she was always hopeful, even cheerful. To her life's close she was the center of attraction at every social gathering, and her narration of events of almost half a century, in which she or her husband were active participants, was listened to with the greatest interest. She died on Montour's Island in 1797, and was buried in the First Presbyterian graveyard at Pittsburgh.

John Neville, son of George Neville and Ann Burroughs, who was a cousin of Lord Fairfax, was born July 26, 1731, on the head waters of Occoquan river, Virginia. His father's residence is laid down on Governor Pownall's, and Fry and Jefferson's maps, also on map in Spark's "Life and Writings of Washington." On the map in Jefferson's "Notes on Virginia," edition of 1787, it is laid down near the head of Bull Run, a branch of the Occoquan. He was an early acquaintance of Washington, and served with him in Braddock's expedition. He subsequently settled near Winchester, Frederick county, where he held the office of sheriff. He was in Dunmore's expedition of 1774. Prior to this he had made large entries and purchases of land on Chartiers' creek, and built a house, now owned and occupied by Mrs. Mary Wrenshall, and was about to remove there when the Revolutionary troubles began. He was elected a delegate from Augusta county to the Provincial Convention of Virginia, which appointed George Washington, Peyton Randolph and others to the first Continental Congress, but was prevented by sickness from attending. On the 7th of August, 1775, the Provincial Convention of Virginia ordered him to march with his company and take possession of Fort Pitt. December 23, 1776, he was appointed a

justice of Yohogania county court, but considering the distracted state of the country, occasioned by the boundary dispute, and his position as commandant at Fort Pitt, he prudently declined the appointment. He was colonel of the Fourth Virginia Regiment in the Revolutionary War. Subsequent to the Revolution he was a member of the Board of Property, and of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, and of the Pennsylvania Convention which ratified the Federal Constitution; he was also a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution of Pennsylvania in 1789-90. In 1791, at the urgent solicitation of the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, he accepted the appointment of Inspector of the Revenue in the Fourth Survey of the District of Pennsylvania, which he held until after the suppression of the "Whiskey Insurrection" and establishment of the supremacy of the laws of the United States. He was appointed agent, at Pittsburgh, for the sale of lands, under the act of Congress, passed May 18, 1796, entitled "An act for the sale of the lands of the United States in the Territory northwest of the Ohio, &c." He died on Montour's Island, now Neville township, Allegheny county, Pa., July 29, 1803, and was buried in the First Presbyterian church yard, Pittsburgh.

MARY CARSON O'HARA.

Mary Carson was born in Philadelphia, December 11, 1760. She was the daughter of William Carson, who kept the "Harp and Crown," on Third street and Elbow lane, that city. Mr. Carson was a native of County Antrim, Ireland, became a well-known and much respected citizen, and filled several important positions by appointment of the Committee of Safety during the War of the Revolution. The daughter was the pride of her father, who had bestowed upon her all the culture and educational advantages which he could procure at the period antedating the Revolutionary war. She grew to be a stately, dignified and beautiful woman, and during the struggle for independence it is said that she greatly assisted her mother and sisters in their handiwork—the making of clothing and other necessaries for the soldiers of the Revolution. She was an expert in that almost forgotten art the knitting of stockings, and many the pairs which came from her dexterous hands. Prior to the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British troops in 1777, her father sent her with her sister, Elizabeth, who had recently married Colonel Christian Febiger, of the Virginia Line, to Lancaster, where they resided during the winter of 1777-78. Upon her return to the city, the good work which she had begun was continued; and from that time until her marriage, towards the close of the war, to James O'Hara, she did her duty faithfully and well. Removing to her western home at Fort Pitt, it is recorded of her that she was a woman celebrated for loveliness, elegance and refinement; was a good matron and enjoyed the respect of her neighbors. She was a loved and honored

wife, as well as a tender and most judicious mother. She survived her husband over twelve years, and died in the city of Pittsburgh, on the 8th day of April, 1834.

James O'Hara, of a distinguished Milesian family, was a native of County Mayo, Ireland, where he was born in the early part of the year 1743. He received a classical education, and was intended for the priesthood. It was supposed that he had been a subordinate officer in the British service, but the records do not bear this out. In 1770 he was in a counting house in Liverpool, and a year or two after came to America along with some mercantile friends, and resided for a period in Philadelphia. In that city he became acquainted with persons engaged in the then lucrative occupation of Indian traders, and entered their service. For several years subsequently he was at Kaskaskund, an Indian town situated on a branch of the Big Beaver, in now Lawrence county, Pennsylvania. When the war of the Revolution began, his sympathies were with the colonies in that struggle, and his every exertion was used in behalf of preserving peace with the Indians on the western frontiers, who were chiefly inimical, being under the influence of the British military authorities on the Lakes. Familiar with gathering supplies for the frontiers, it is not surprising that his assistance was desirable in the crisis of affairs. In the journal of Congress, under date of November 6, 1777, it is ordered, "that two thousand dollars be advanced to Captain James O'Hara, at the request of the Board of War, for the purchase of supplies for the use of the independent companies at Fort Pitt under the command of Brigadier General Hand." From that period until the close of the war, he was an important personage upon the frontiers, and until the treaty at Fort McIntosh, in 1784, when money was placed in his hands by the Government for the purchase of Indian goods, he is designated as "Captain." From this

we would infer that he had received the appointment of commissary of purchases, this being the special rank of that officer. The valuable services of Captain O'Hara were properly appreciated by the authorities; and later on, when it was found necessary to defend the frontiers from the savages from the northwest of the Ohio, he was appointed Quartermaster General of the Army. After the successful termination of General Wayne's campaign against the Indians, General O'Hara resigned, but continued as a contractor for supplying the Western Army until 1802. In 1796, in connection with Major Isaac Craig, he erected the first glass works at Pittsburgh. He was also engaged in commercial pursuits on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. He was chosen a presidential elector in 1789. In 1802, and again in 1804, he was a candidate for Congress, but failed in an election, his party being in a hopeless minority. In 1804 he was appointed a director of the Branch Bank of Pennsylvania, established that year in Pittsburgh, and subsequently entered into various enterprises. He purchased, from time to time, large tracts of land from the State, and in all his business ventures was remarkably prosperous. He died at Pittsburgh, December 21, 1819, in the 67th year of his age. Few men in the West stood higher in the respect and confidence of the community than General O'Hara. He was the forerunner of that class of successful, energetic men who took early and firm hold of affairs and made Pittsburgh the great manufacturing emporium of Western Pennsylvania.

ROSINA KUCHER ORTH.

Rosina Kucher, second daughter of Peter and Barbara Kucher, was born in Lebanon township, then Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, March 19, 1741. Her parents emigrated from the Palatinate, Germany, about the year 1737, and settled in Pennsylvania, where most of their large family of children were born. Educated under the care of the Moravian minister of the neighborhood, together with the instruction and example of a truly pious mother, Rosina became a woman of more than ordinary culture.

On the 26th of April, 1763, in Hebron church, near Lebanon, she was married by Rev. Zahm, to Balzer Orth, also a native of the locality, where he was born July 14, 1736. His father, of the same name, came from the Palatinate, Germany, to Pennsylvania in 1730, where in 1735 he had warranted to him three hundred acres of land, on which he had been some time settled. The son was a man of prominence during the Revolutionary period, had served in the Bouquet expedition against the Ohio Indians in 1764, and early espoused the cause of the colonies in their struggle for independence. He was an officer in one of the associated battalions of Lancaster county, and after the victory at Trenton was in command of the company which was directed to guard the Hessian prisoners of war, confined at Lebanon. He was commissioned major of the Second Battalion, Colonel Greenawalt, August 26, 1780, and was in active service that year guarding the frontier settlers while gathering their crops, owing to the numerous marauds of the Indians from the northern lakes.

During this period Mrs. Orth was not a disinterested wit-

ness of transpiring events. True to her matronly duties, as well as the patriotic inspiration of the times, no one was more diligent in laboring for the relief of the American soldiery. Skilled in spinning and weaving, an accomplishment in which she justly prided herself, large quantities of clothing material were sent by her to the badly clothed men of the army of the Declaration. To her, and others of her neighbors (she was but one of the many), too great honor cannot be rendered, and it is only proper that their descendants cherish the patriotic self-devotion of these mothers of the Republic. Major Orth died October 6, 1794, his wife surviving until April 3, 1814. Both lie interred in Hebron church yard, near Lebanon. Of their eight children who reached maturity, the eldest son, Gotleib, was the father of Hon. Godlove S. Orth, the famous Indiana statesman; while their eldest daughter, Maria-Barbara, was the maternal ancestor of the distinguished surgeon, Prof. S. J. Jones, M. D., LL. D., of Chicago.

SARAH McDOWELL PIPER.

Sarah McDowell, daughter of William McDowell, and sister of the wife of Archibald Irwin, was born, November 30, 1738, upon her father's farm near Parnell's Knob, in the Cumberland Valley. With slender chances of education, except that afforded by careful home-training and instruction, the early childhood of Sarah was spent on the frontiers, until after the defeat of General Braddock, when her family fled towards the Susquehanna, and for sometime resided in the vicinity of Carlisle. It was here, possibly, she became acquainted with William Piper, who was an officer in the Provincial service. They were married December 29, 1759. They continued to reside in the Cumberland Valley, near Shippensburg, until after 1768, when they removed to a tract of land in Northumberland county.

The first information that we have of Mrs. Piper is from the notes of the Rev. Mr. Fithian, then on a missionary tour to the West Branch Valley. Under date of July 12, 1775, he says: "I jogged along a narrow bridle road, logs fallen across it, through bushes, until I came at last to Captain Piper's, at Warrior Run. The Captain was out reaping. Mrs. Piper received me kindly." He further states under date of July 13: "There is no one in the society but my little Wain that can tell you what is 'effectual calling.' Indeed, his little Wain is a lovely girl. She is an only child just ten years old. She seems to me to be remarkably intelligent; reads very clear, attends well to the quantity of words, has a sweet, nervous accent. Indeed, I have not been so lately pleased as with this rosy-cheeked Miss Peggy Piper."

One has only to read Mr. Linn's "Buffalo Valley," or Meginness' "History of the West Branch Valley," to learn of the hardships and the trials, with the self endurance of the backwoods inhabitants during the early years of the struggle for independence, in all of which Mrs. Piper was an active participant. During the "Big Runaway" of June, 1778, she fled, with other settlers, to escape the fury of the Indians, and until the close of the Revolution, Mrs. Piper and her little family resided among their friends in the Cumberland Valley. Mrs. Piper died September 25, 1805, and was buried in the Upper West Conecocheague graveyard.

William Piper, son of James and Margaret Piper, was born October 31, 1735, in West Pennsboro', Cumberland county. His parents came into the valley two years prior. When the French and Indian war broke out, he enlisted in the Provincial service, and in 1764 rose to be a captain in the force raised to accompany Colonel Bouquet on his expedition westward, his commission bearing date July 20, 1763. For his services he received two tracts of land. One of these tracts lay in Bald Eagle Valley, just above the mouth of Beech creek. The other was situated on the West Branch of the Susquehanna including the mouth of Delaware run. Here Captain Piper removed from his old home near Shippensburg, and took up his residence in a log house which he erected on the present site of the village of Dewart. In 1778-9 Captain Piper was in active military service, assisting in the protection of the frontiers constantly threatened by the Indians, as an officer of one of the associated battalions. He was appointed a collector of excise in November, 1779, and a year or two after removed to the Cumberland Valley, to a farm near Shippensburg. Subsequently he purchased a tract of land in Peters township, Cumberland county, not far from Mercersburg.

He died on his farm January 7, 1798, and was buried in the graveyard there. It may be noted in this connection that the "little Wain," Captain Piper's daughter Margaret, of whom the Rev. Mr. Fithian wrote so charmingly, subsequently became the wife of James Irwin, brother of Archibald Irwin, the grandfather of ex-President Harrison.

MARGARET LOWREY PLUMER.

Margaret Lowrey, daughter of Alexander Lowrey and his wife Mary Waters, was born September 5, 1765, in Donegal township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. Of Colonel Lowrey it may be here stated that he was one of the most prominent citizens of Pennsylvania, having been an influential Indian trader prior to the Revolution, and during that era one of its foremost advocates. About the close of the Revolution Miss Lowrey crossed the mountains on a visit to her sisters, Mrs. Daniel Elliott and Mrs. John Hay, who resided on Puckety creek, Westmoreland county. It was during that visit that Miss Lowrey first met George Plumer. They shortly became engaged, but Mrs. Hay, with whom Margaret was making her visit, opposed the match, and threatened to send her sister home. Accordingly, the young lovers made a runaway match and were married.

George Plumer was the son of Jonathan Plumer and his wife Annie Farrell. He was born December 5, 1762, in a cabin, now within the limits of the city of Pittsburgh, and the second white child born there under the English domination. The son became a noted hunter and scout, and occasionally accompanied parties of surveyors. He built a log cabin on Puckety creek, where he had taken up eight hundred acres of land, of which he cleared thirty. Here the young couple struggled against cares and trials new to the wife, with no hope of the father's forgiveness. The husband worked hard, clearing and cultivating his land. Game was abundant and afforded them all the fresh meat they required. However, they were often annoyed by the Indians, and frequently were compelled to take refuge at

night in the adjoining woods, and occasionally find shelter in Fort Crawford.

George Plumer being called on to perform a month of military services as scout, during his absence an attorney of Pittsburgh took advantage thereof, sent a surveyor to survey his lands and had taken it before he knew anything about it. Up to this time Mr. Plumer had never met Colonel Lowrey, his father-in-law, and their meeting was a curious one. The old Indian trader had a body of land north of Hannastown about which there was some litigation. Preparatory to the trial of the case he was out with the surveyors when George Plumer, who was hunting in that direction, accidentally met the party. The surveyors, with whom he was well acquainted, after shaking hands, introduced him to his astonished father-in-law, but the Colonel, having been prejudiced against him, was cold and distant, yet eyed him sharply. Mr. Plumer, however, maintained his serenity, and making gradual approaches to the Colonel, finally invited him to go home with him to see his daughter and grandchildren, but the Colonel declined, and after shaking hands they separated. However, the old gentleman's heart was touched, and he followed his son-in-law in a day or two, entering the cabin unannounced, overwhelmed his daughter and her little ones with embraces, and all was well again.

After spending some days with them, he told Mr. Plumer that there were three fine tracts of land near the mouth of Big Sewickley creek, belonging to a gentleman with whom he was in extensive business relations, and directed him to go and make a selection and he would give it to him and his wife. This was speedily done, and in 1791 George Plumer built a house on that tract at the mouth of the Sewickley, and moved into it. After the Plumers had been two years on their new place Colonel Lowrey made

them another visit, and was so much pleased by the improvements made by Mr. Plumer's energy and industry that he gave him money to erect mills. The next year the saw mill was running and masons were at work upon the foundation of the grist mill.

The year following, Mrs. Plumer and her sister Mary went east to see their father, and just before they started for home he gave each of them a large sum of money. Soon after his wife's return Mr. Plumer was taken down with fever, from which he recovered slowly. During his protracted illness a freshet swept away the mill-dam which in his weak condition, discouraged him, and, finally obeying his physician's warning against hard work, he was induced to sell his mills. In the year following he built a large square log house on the upper portion of his farm in which he moved and in it he spent the remaining portion of his days.

In 1812 Mr. Plumer was elected to the Legislature, and re-elected the five following years. In 1820 he was elected a Representative in the Seventeenth Congress, and subsequently to the Eighteenth and Nineteenth. In 1832 Mr. Plumer was again urged to permit his name to be used as a candidate for Congress, but, declining further service, he spent the remaining portion of his years in the quietude of private life. He died near West Newton on the 8th of June, 1843, in the eighty-first year of his age. Mrs. Plumer, who preferred to share the dangers and privations of a life on the frontiers with the man she loved than give him up for the luxuries of an eastern home, fully exemplified in her noble course the highest character of the pathetic seldom read of, save in romance and song. She was a woman of cultivated, refined taste, and well suited for the higher duties which in the latter years of her life she was called upon to perform. She died at the residence on the Sewick-

ley on the 24th of June, 1818. She left a large family of children, some of whom became distinguished in the history of western Pennsylvania, and whose descendants today are numbered among the most prominent people of the State. A grandson was the late Mr. George Plumer Smith, of Philadelphia.

ELIZABETH POTTER POE.

Elizabeth Potter, only child of James Potter by his first wife, Elizabeth Cathcart, was born October 17, 1755, in Antrim township, Cumberland county. Her father was an officer in the French and Indian war, was under Colonel Armstrong at the destruction of the Kittanning, and during the War of the Revolution early enlisted in its cause. The services of General Potter in the Pennsylvania campaign of 1777 were very distinguished, and in the spring of 1778 Washington wrote from Valley Forge that "if the state of General Potter's affairs will admit of his return to the army, I shall be exceedingly glad to see him, as his activity and vigilance have been very much wanted during the winter."

The opportunity for female education being very limited in those early days, Elizabeth Potter of course enjoyed very few advantages. She was not fond of study, but dreaded being thought ignorant. She read all the books that came in her way, and thus acquired much miscellaneous knowledge. She had a very quick perception and intuitive comprehension of all that was said around her by wiser heads, and had great tact and ready adaptation to persons and circumstances. She was peculiarly an intelligent listener, and often created astonishment by the readiness with which she seized upon an idea. All this, joined to a retentive memory and great fluency and even elegance of speech, made her one of the most brilliant conversationalists of her day.

On the eve of the Revolution Elizabeth Potter married James Poe. He was among the first to volunteer in the

cause of freedom, and, far from holding him back or lamenting over his determination, his young and spirited wife did her best to encourage and to help him. The services of her husband were chiefly on the frontiers and on several occasions when it was necessary for the Rangers to go into camp for the winter, Mrs. Poe always rejoined her husband, enduring very cheerfully the narrow quarters and camp fare. Her courage and her spirits, however, never failed her, and in the cold and comfortless camp, as in her happy home at Antrim, she made sunshine for all around. Of her services and of her self-denials during the War of the Revolution, they were in common with the settlers on the frontiers, ministering to the comfort of those who were struggling for their country's independence. Her after life was one chiefly of struggle and sorrow, for it was during the second war for independence that her well-beloved son, Adjutant Thomas Poe, fell at the battle of Chippewa, on the 6th of July, 1814. Mrs. Poe died on the 11th of September, 1819, and was buried at Brown's Mill graveyard.

James Poe, son of Thomas Poe, was born in what is now Antrim township, Franklin county, Pennsylvania, April 15, 1748. He was brought up on his father's farm as was most of the sons of the pioneers, and found it necessary to earn his bread "by the sweat of his brow." As early as the 26th of July, 1764, although but a lad of sixteen years, he formed one of a party of settlers who, under the command of Lieutenant James Potter, pursued the savages who had massacred the schoolmaster and scholars at Guitner's school house. When the war for independence became an established fact, James Poe was among the first to offer his services to his country. He assisted in the organization of a company of associators in 1776, of which he was a lieutenant. He was commissioned July 31, 1777, captain of the

Third Company, Eighth Battalion, Cumberland County militia, commanded by Colonel Abraham Smith. He held the same position in May, 1778, and from that on until the close of the Revolutionary struggle he was in active service, especially on the frontiers. At the close of the war Captain Poe returned to his farm in Antrim. His military services were, however, supplemented in after life by important business of a civil character.

On the 22d of October, 1783, Mr. Poe was appointed by the State authorities Commissioner of Taxes for Cumberland county. Upon the formation of the new county of Franklin, he was chosen its first county commissioner, and served in that capacity from 1785 to 1787. In 1797 he was once more chosen for a term of three years. In 1796 he was elected a member of the Assembly, and served in that body again from 1800 to 1803. Under the act of March 21, 1808, Franklin county was made an independent Senatorial district, and Captain Poe was chosen the first Senator under that apportionment, serving in the Senate from December, 1811, to December, 1819. With the close of his last Senatorial term he retired from public service. He died at his farm on the 22d of June, 1822, surviving his admirable wife but three years, and was buried by her side in Brown's Mill graveyard, and a broad stone slab bears the following inscription:

Sacred
to the Memory of
JAMES POE, Esquire,
Patriot of the Revolution of 1776,
a sincere friend and honest man
and
a professor of the Christian Religion,
who departed this life June 22d, 1822,
aged 74 years.

MARGARET O'BRIEN POLLOCK.

Margaret O'Brien was a native of Ireland, born in the year 1746, in County Clare. She descended from a noble family by both her parents—O'Brien of the House of Clare and Kennedy of Ormond. Her father was an officer in the "Regiment de Clare," belonging to the Irish Brigade in the service of France. The daughter was educated at one of the convent schools at Paris, and upon her father being ordered to America, accompanied him thither. It was at New Orleans that she met Oliver Pollock, then one of the most prominent merchants in the New World, and about the year 1765 they were married. She was a woman endowed with a well cultivated mind, of an excellent understanding, and just such a helpmate for an active and energetic soul as Pollock. Her conversation was ever engagingly instructive and desirable, and her domestic life was a resplendent one. She greatly aided her husband in his patriotic work to serve his adopted country in its struggle toward liberty, and at times was undoubtedly the star of hope which lightened his way in the darkest hours of his life, for it must needs be that in every praiseworthy, even God-like effort, the sunshine is at times overshadowed by clouds. The War of the Revolution was especially so, and even the most hopeful of the patriots had their hours of despondency and gloom, and Mr. Pollock's ventures frequently were disastrous failures—it was at these times that the true wife and loyal woman that she was, helped to buoy up, as it were, the fainting heart. She appreciated his self-denial in the cause of America, and sympathized with him when the hours of ungratefulness came. She realized what

sacrifices her husband had made; when, had he been less a lover of his country, wealth would have remained and like that other great financier of the Revolution, not ended his days in almost poverty.

Mrs. Pollock was truly one of the women of the period of the Revolution of whom her descendants may be justly proud. Distant from the din of battle, the trials, sufferings and hardships encountered by Washington's little army of ragged Continentals, it was through her husband's energy and patriotic valor that some help was given the struggling colonies. Safe from danger she was, yet her womanly sympathies went out to her sisters, suffering in the northland, and her advice had weight—it was loyal confidence and love.

When his labors were ended, and peace dawned, Mr. Pollock came back to Pennsylvania with his wife and family. Here Mrs. Pollock again exhibited those many excellent traits of goodness which illumined her whole life. She died at the family residence, January 10, 1799, and her remains were interred in the graveyard at Silvers Spring church. The "Carlisle Gazette" of the 23d, among other precious words in her memory, says: "In her we saw the faithful, the tender, the affectionate wife—a parent, most fond, indulgent and kind—a friend, cautious, just, sincere and warm—a Christian, engagingly pious, benevolent and liberal. She sought the tear of misery and relieved it—her soul melted at the misfortunes of others, and made them her own—her mind was great and happy; and she was blessed with a memory both fertile and pleasingly useful to rear the tender thoughts of youth, and with a talent peculiarly her own."

Oliver Pollock, son of James Pollock, was born in Ireland about 1737. His father and family came to America and settled near Carlisle shortly after the formation of the

county of Cumberland. The son had previously received good training, and was brought up in mercantile pursuits. In 1762-3 he went to Havana, Cuba, where he was connected with a prominent firm in that city. After the cession of the Louisiana territory by France to the king of Spain, Mr. Pollock removed to the town of New Orleans, where he engaged in mercantile transactions and established a high reputation in business circles. On a venture, in 1769, he purchased the brig "Royal Charlotte," at Baltimore, loaded her with flour and set sail for New Orleans. Owing to the recent occupation of that place by the Spanish troops, food was scarce, and it was at this juncture that the load of bread stuffs arrived at New Orleans. Not desiring to take advantage of the distress of the people, his flour was offered at a nominal price.

In 1775, when the American Revolution began, Mr. Pollock was one of the most prominent and energetic merchants at New Orleans. His sympathy was at once enlisted in favor of independence, and many were the services rendered secretly and effectively. During that critical period, perchance there is no story of a life more interesting than that of Oliver Pollock, especially as connected with his transactions in Spanish circles, as well as his great assistance to the struggling colonies. It may be here stated that Mr. Pollock greatly assisted Col. George R. Clark with the sinews of war for capturing the Illinois. His unswerving devotion to the United States so often manifested forbids the suspicion that his motives were not thoroughly loyal to his allegiance. His services to his adopted country have never been appreciated. No better estimate of his character can be furnished than that of Miro, the Spanish governor of New Orleans, in a letter to Governor Randolph, of Virginia:

"The just integrity evinced by this gentleman in the

faithful discharge of his engagements entered into for the service of his country, strongly interests me in his favor and induces me to pray you have the goodness to receive him under your Excellency's protection, and I trust you will be pleased to give him as speedy a reimbursement of the monies due him from the United States, and the State of Virginia, which I shall esteem as a personal favor conferred upon myself."

As the financial agent of the United States at New Orleans during the Revolution, it is greatly to be regretted that the Colonies never properly reimbursed him, and he died comparatively a poor man; whereas, through his successful transactions in mercantile pursuits in the Spanish possessions, he could have been one of the wealthiest men in the United States. In 1792 he returned to Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, purchasing the property known as Silvers Spring. In 1795 he was a candidate for Congress, but was defeated, as also in 1804; the latter year owing to a division of votes in the county. He was quite popular in the locality. In 1806 he was again nominated, but withdrew in favor of Robert Whitehill. After the death of his wife, he removed to Baltimore, where he again married. About the close of the war of 1812-14, he removed to the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. Samuel Robinson, Pinckneyville, Mississippi, where he died December 17, 1823. Next to Robert Morris, the great financier of the Revolution, come the services of Oliver Pollock, and to him the country owes very much of its success in the struggle for independence against Great Britain.

ELIZABETH PARKER PORTER.

Elizabeth Parker, daughter of Alexander Parker, was born November 15, 1750, in now Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. She was the sister of Lieutenant, afterwards Captain and then Major Robert Parker, of the Continental Army. She was a woman of more than ordinary endowments. As her face is portrayed on the canvas it wears a tinge of sadness, but her clear blue eyes and high forehead and the finely chiseled features indicate strong intellectual qualities. She was evidently a woman of unusual prudence in the conduct of her household affairs.

On the 20th of May, 1777, Elizabeth Parker married Captain Andrew Porter. She was his second wife. During her husband's long absences, she managed his business, superintended the farm and instructed her children with beautiful devotion and fidelity. Her husband was heard to say, that, during the war, he never wore a garment which did not display the evidences of her skill in needlework. On attending a dinner party given by some of the officers, one of them, General Knox, it is traditional in the family, said to him: "Porter, how does it happen that you look so genteel when the rest of us are in rags, and you are receiving no better pay than we." "You must ask my wife," he replied. "I thought this coat had seen its best days, but recently she took it home, took it apart, turned the inside of the cloth outward, and now you see it is almost as good as new."

Mrs. Porter seems also to have been a person of more than ordinary intellectual culture. She, of course, had her Bible, and she read it devoutly. She had also those old-

fashioned books of devotion by Baxter and Bunyan, which were more read during the last century than now, and never read too often. There is another book which seems to have been her constant companion, "Paradise Lost." She read this as a means of recreation down to the day of her death, and was familiar with its finest passages. It thus happened that these passages were occasionally quoted with accuracy by some of her descendants, who never concerned themselves with the original work.

This lady had a real adventure to relate. While the army lay at Valley Forge, she was accustomed to visit her husband, carrying with her some small delicacies for his use, or garments made with her own hands, and these visits were generally made on horseback. One evening, on approaching the camp, she met a gentleman in undress uniform, of whose rank she was ignorant. He adjusted for her some part of the trappings of the horse, and paid a compliment to the animal, which she informed him was of their own rearing. On learning her name he walked slowly beside the horse to the camp, asking her, on the way, a variety of questions respecting the inhabitants, and especially their feeling towards the army and the war. On reaching the encampment he said: "I think I see your husband," and bowing pleasantly, turned away. The face of the latter wore an unusually pleasant smile. "Well, my good lady," said he, "you come into camp highly escorted." "By whom?" said she. "By the Commander-in-Chief," was the reply. "Not by Washington!" said his wife. It was even so. She turned to taken another look, but her escort had disappeared. This was an incident of which neither her children nor her grandchildren spared her the repetition, and, as a faithful chronicler, we are bound to state that she did not avoid any proper occasion for repeat-

ing it. Mrs. Porter died at Norristown, May 18, 1821, and is there buried.

Andrew Porter, son of Robert Porter, was born on his father's farm in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, 24th of September, 1743. Early developing a taste for mathematics, upon the advice of David Rittenhouse he was sent to Philadelphia, where he opened an English and mathematical school. This he conducted with much reputation until the spring of 1776, when at his country's call, he bade farewell to his peaceful avocation to enter into her service. He was commissioned by Congress, 19th of June, 1776, captain of marines, and ordered to the frigate "Effingham." He was shortly after, at his own request transferred to the artillery, where he continued to serve as captain until the 13th of March, 1782, when he was promoted to a majorate, to rank as such from the 19th of April, 1781. He was subsequently promoted successively to the ranks of lieutenant-colonel, lieutenant-colonel commandant and colonel of the Pennsylvania regiment of artillery. He participated in the cannonade at Trenton, and in the battles of Princeton, Brandywine and Germantown, and was attached to the Sullivan expedition against the Indians in 1779. Towards the close of the war he was ordered to Philadelphia to superintend the laboratory at that point.

When the army was disbanded in 1783, Colonel Porter retired to private life, and to the cultivation of his farm. In 1784 he was appointed by the Supreme Executive Council of the State one of the commissioners for laying, by astronomical observations, the line between Pennsylvania and Virginia, and Pennsylvania and what is now Ohio. This work was completed in 1787. The western boundary of Pennsylvania having been fixed, all controversy with Virginia respecting it ended. In the year 1800 he was appointed on the commission to settle the controversy of the

Pennsylvania claimants in the "Seventeen Townships," but shortly after resigned. In the same year he was appointed brigadier general of Pennsylvania militia, and subsequently made major general. In April, 1809, Governor Snyder appointed him to the office of Surveyor General, which situation he held until his death. In the year 1812 he was tendered the office of brigadier general, U. S. A., which he declined, as also that of Secretary of War under President Madison. He died at Harrisburg, November 16, 1813, and his remains rest in the Harrisburg cemetery. Of the children of Andrew Porter and his wife, Elizabeth Parker, David Rittenhouse became Governor of Pennsylvania; George Bryan Governor of the Territory of Michigan, and James Madison an eminent lawyer and judge, who was Secretary of War under President Tyler.

ELIZABETH MYER REILY.

Elizabeth Myer, daughter of Isaac Myer, the founder of Myerstown, Pa., was born April 2, 1755, in Heidelberg township, Lancaster, now Lebanon county, Pennsylvania. She was educated in Philadelphia, and on the 20th of May, 1773, married, at Lancaster, by Rev. Thomas Barton, John Reily, a native of Leeds, England, where he was born on the 12th of April, 1752. He was the son of Benjamin Reily, who emigrated soon after, and became a gentleman of some note in the Province of Pennsylvania. John Reily received a classical education, studied the law, and was admitted to the bar on the eve of the Revolution. He was commissioned, October 16, 1776, first lieutenant in the Twelfth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, Colonel William Cooke, and served in the Jersey campaign of the winter of 1776-77. He distinguished himself at the skirmish with the British at Bound Brook, April 2, 1777, and was severely wounded at Bonhampton, New Jersey, on the succeeding 15th. The following contemporaneous account of that affair from an officer in the camp at Bonhampton, under date of the 15th of April, 1777, is important in this connection:

"A detachment under the command of Captain Alexander Patterson, of the Pennsylvania Twelfth Regiment, commanded by Colonel Cooke, attacked the Piquet Guard of the enemy at 2 o'clock this morning about four hundred yards from Bonhampton and after a short but obstinate engagement the whole guard, twenty-five in number, were either killed or taken prisoners. Lieutenant Frazier, of the Seventy-first Regiment, was killed on the spot. The enemy, though advantageously posted, did not attempt to support their guard, but retired with precipitation to their works.

Our officers and soldiers behaved with the greatest coolness and courage on this occasion. Their conduct would do honor to the best disciplined troops. We had Lieutenants Reily and McElhatton, of Colonel Cooke's regiment, wounded, not mortally."

Returning home, he slowly recovered, was promoted captain, and on the 1st of July, 1778, transferred to the Third Pennsylvania Regiment of the Line—subsequently, August 12, 1780, to the Invalid Corps under Colonel Nicola, remaining in that command until the 3d of December, 1784. He then resumed the practice of his profession, was present and took part in the organization of the first court in Dauphin county in May, 1785. In 1795 he published at Harrisburg "A Compendium for Pennsylvania Justices of the Peace," the first work of that character printed in America. He had an extensive practice at the Lancaster, Berks and Dauphin courts, was a polished writer and a MSS. book and literary excerpts in the possession of his descendants show a refined and cultivated taste. Captain Reily died at Myerstown, May 2, 1810.

During the Revolutionary period, Mrs. Reily was not only a devoted wife and mother, but an ardent patriot. While the army lay at Valley Forge, during that severe winter, she vied with her neighbors in preparing clothing and forwarding food to the little army under Washington. The teams belonging to her family were constantly employed in this service. She was a woman who had so endeared herself to all who knew her that it required only her appeal to her countrywomen to assist in whatever would relieve the distress of the patriot army and add to their comfort. She was a noble type of those heroic women of the days of the Revolution, whose self-sacrifice and devotion to the cause cheered the spirits of their sons, husbands and brothers, and made the struggle for inde-

pendence a success. She was a sincere Christian woman. She died at Myerstown, April 2, 1800, and was interred in the Reformed church cemetery, three miles east of that town. Of her large family, her sons, William and Luther, were the most distinguished. William Reily was a member of the Legislature, and for many years an officer of the militia, holding the position of brigadier general at the time of his death; while Dr. Luther Reily was a member of Congress and a physician of prominence.

JANE RALSTON ROSBRUGH.

Jane Ralston, daughter of James Ralston and his wife Mary Cummock, was born in the "Irish Settlement," Northampton county, Pennsylvania, in the year 1731. Her parents were early settlers in Allen township, the vanguard of that emigration of Scotch-Irish which for almost three-fourths of a century, up to the eve of the Revolution, kept flowing into Pennsylvania and the valleys of the South, and made that struggle for independence, so far as a successful contest, possible. Mr. Ralston was one of the prominent leaders in the church and public affairs of the "Settlement" —intelligent, energetic and patriotic. He died in July, 1775, aged seventy-six years. His daughter, Jane, was a young woman of more than the ordinary intellectual endowments, her personal beauty was remarkable, and with these there was quiet demeanor and Christian amiability about her manners which made her a fit life companion for a minister of the Gospel of Christ. In the year 1766 she married the Rev. John Rosbrugh. Mr. Rosbrugh was born in the north of Ireland in 1724, and came to America when quite young, settling in the Jerseys. He entered the College of New Jersey, and graduated in 1761. He studied theology under the direction of the Rev. John Blair, of Fagg's Manor; was taken on trial by the Presbytery of New Brunswick, and licensed to preach on the 18th of August, 1763. In October, 1764, he was called to the congregations of Mansfield, Greenwich and Oxford, New Jersey. On the 18th of April, 1769, he accepted a call to the Forks of the Delaware, subsequently installed as their pastor, where he remained during the rest of his life. In

1776, after the defeat on Long Island, the surrender of Fort Washington and the retreat of the little army of Washington across the Jerseys, urgent calls were made for reinforcements. At this juncture Mr. Rosbrugh assembled his congregation and spoke patriotically of the demands and the duty of the hour. Immediately a military company was organized, and when they marched, he accompanied them, carrying a musket. Upon reaching Philadelphia he was commissioned chaplain of the battalion. His command joined Colonel Cadwalader, at Bristol, where they crossed the Delaware into the Jerseys to operate against Count Donop, leader of the Hessians.

On the 2d of January, 1777, coming near the stone bridge of the Assunpink, Mr. Rosbrugh being weary, got off his horse and fastened him under the shed and went to get a cup of tea, of which he was fond. While at the table the cry was heard "that the Hessians were coming." He ran out for his horse, but found that it had been taken. He then went to the bridge, but cannon were placed to sweep it, with orders to let no one pass, and the men were already breaking it up. He then went half a mile down the stream to a ford, but finding it in the possession of the enemy, turned back into a piece of woods, when he was confronted by a platoon of Hessians under command of a British officer. He surrendered, offering his gold watch and his money to spare his life on his family's account. But seeing they were preparing to kill him, notwithstanding, he knelt down at the root of a tree, and, it is said, was praying for his enemies, when the order was given and he was bayonetted. The officer then went to the same house which Mr. Rosbrugh had left so short a time before, and showing the watch, boasted that he had killed a rebel parson. The woman who kept the place knew Mr. Rosbrugh, and recognizing the watch, said: "You have killed that good man,

and what a wretched thing you have done for his helpless family this day." This enraged the officer, and he threatened to kill her if she said more, and then he ran away, as if fearing pursuit.

Captain John Hays found the body where it lay, and buried it there, wrapped in his chaplain's cloak. Some time afterwards Rev. Duffield, also a chaplain, took up the body and removed it to Trenton. They found seventeen bayonet holes through his waistcoat, and one bayonet broken in his body; also three sabre slashes through his horse-hair wig, which he wore, as was customary at that time. Fresh blood flowed from the wounds, which was looked upon as strange. Mr. Duffield had been tutor at Princeton, was personally acquainted with Mr. Rosbrugh, and was prompted by friendship to give his body decent burial. His death was a most inhuman transaction.

Dark as was the sorrow that fell upon his bereaved wife, she braved the storm for the sake of the little ones left to her solitary care. Eminently faithful to all the demands of life, she was none the less so in the discharge of parental duty. She survived her martyred husband upwards of twenty years, and although of a feeble constitution, she went in and out before her neighbors, ministering to the wants of the sick and distressed—a charming example of a patriotic Christian woman. On the 27th of March, 1809, she gently passed away, and none in the "Irish Settlement" were ever more lovingly remembered than Jane Ralston Rosbrugh.

PHOEBE BAYARD ST. CLAIR.

Phoebe Bayard was born in the Massachusetts colony September 14, 1743. She was the daughter of Balthasar Bayard and his wife Mary Bowdoin, was well educated, and a woman of superior accomplishments. Arthur St. Clair, son of William St. Clair, born at Thurso, Caithness, Scotland, March 23, 1736, was educated at the University of Edinburgh, graduated in medicine, but preferring the military he relinquished his scientific calling and accepted an ensigncy in the Royal American Regiment of Foot. During his service with the British army and frequent visits to Boston, where he was sent on military business, the young ensign made the acquaintance of the Bowdoins and Bayards, and improved the opportunity of falling in love with Miss Phoebe. They were married in May, 1760, by Rev. William Hooper, rector of Trinity church, Boston. By his marriage St. Clair received the sum of fourteen thousand pounds, being a legacy to his wife from her grandfather, James Bowdoin. This, added to his own savings, no doubt were the inducements for him to resign his commission, which he did in 1764. Having been stationed some time at Fort Ligonier, in western Pennsylvania, he was familiar with the country, and a year or two later, with his young wife, St. Clair removed to that locality, where he had acquired a large body of land chiefly by purchase and partly by grant.

It has been wondered by writers in general what could have induced a man of St. Clair's acquirements and wealth to settle on the confines of civilization and thus deprive

himself and little family of the advantages of society and the comforts thereof; but charmed with that valley and the constant influx of Scotch-Irish emigrants, enjoyment of life seemingly held out brighter inducements than among Puritan surroundings. Here the War for Independence found one of its most brilliant officers. He yielded to the summons of his country, and took leave not only of his wife and children, but in effect of his fortune from that very hour, to embark in the cause of liberty. He held that no man had a right to withhold his services when his country needed them.

In July, 1775, St. Clair was made Colonel of the Militia, and in the autumn he accompanied the commissioners that were appointed to treat with the Western Tribes at Fort Pitt. On Jan. 3, 1776, Congress appointed him Colonel of the Second Penn'a regiment; and being ordered to Canada, he joined General John Sullivan after the disastrous affair at Three Rivers, and aided that officer by his counsel, saving the army from capture. He was appointed Brigadier General Aug. 9, 1776, having resigned his civil office in the previous January. Joining General Washington in November, he was directed to organize the New Jersey militia, and participated in the battles of Trenton and Princeton. On the latter occasion he rendered valuable assistance by protecting the fords of the Assunpink. On February 19, 1777, he was appointed Major General, and after serving as Adjutant General of the Army succeeded General Gates in command at Ticonderoga. Owing to the approach of an overwhelming force, he was obliged to evacuate the fort. He remained, however, with the army, and was with Washington acting as a volunteer aide. He assisted General Sullivan in preparing his expedition against the Six Nations, and was a member of the court martial that condemned Major Andre. He succeeded to

the command at West Point in October, 1780, and subsequently was active in raising troops and in forwarding them to the South in 1781; and in October joined Washington at Yorktown a few days before the surrender of Lord Cornwallis.

The story of St. Clair's life from this time forward was in some respects a brilliant one, but pitiful in the disasters which shadowed his after-revolutionary career, and the sad ending of a life, not wasted, for he gave so much of that life to his country, but there was none who was so poorly and so meanly recompensed. It is true he died poor, but in such poverty there was no shame. As a member and president of the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati, none could so appropriate the motto which encircled the medallion on the breast of the eagle of their decoration: "Omnia relinquit servare rempublicam." At length that life, of which want, neglect, contumely, ingratitude and injustice so largely made a part, came abruptly to its close, on the 31st of August, 1818.

It is especially of the estimable lady who so sweetly adorned the early home of St. Clair in the Ligonier Valley, and through the long years of the Revolution cheered that brave officer in his devotion to the cause of his country, that we prefer to write. Notwithstanding the adverse circumstances which surrounded her home at the close of the war, and her delicate health, she bore all with calm resignation. At last, however, when the hungry creditors hounded their victim to the last extremity, and her little family were turned out of house and home, the mental energies gave way, and the former highly educated and refined woman became an intellectual wreck. She ended her days in the log house which her son Daniel bought as an asylum for his aged father and mother. Here to nurse life a little longer, to keep his family together, the hero of many wars

cared for his wife. On the 18th of September, 1818, only eighteen days after her husband, death claimed the beauty of 1760, Phoebe Bayard St. Clair, her remains being interred by the side of the General. So deeply interwoven are the lives of husband and wife, that in this our day as a century ago the impress of one is but the reflex of the other. A fitting close to this sketch is General St. Clair's own words in acknowledging the receipt of four hundred dollars sent him by the good ladies of New York—"To soothe affliction is certainly a happy privilege. * * * and though I feel all I can feel for the relief brought to myself, the attention to my daughters touches me the most. Had I not met with distress I should not have perhaps known their worth. Though all their prospects in life (and they were once very flattering) have been blasted, not a sigh, not a murmur has been allowed to escape them in my presence, and all their pains have been directed to rendering my reverses less affecting to me, and yet I can truly testify that it is entirely on their account that my situation ever gave me one moment's pain." Grand old patriot!

MARGARET MURRAY SIMPSON.

Margaret Murray, eldest daughter of James Murray and his wife, Rebecca McLean, both natives of Scotland, was born in Paxtang township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, February 2, 1756. She was a full cousin of Lindley Murray, the grammarian, who was born on the Swatara, a few miles distant. Margaret was a woman of strong force of character and possessed qualities of head and heart which endeared her greatly to all in the frontier settlement. She was a member of Rev. John Elder's church at Paxtang, and was noted for her sincere devotion and piety. On the 7th of May, 1776, she was married by her revered pastor to John Simpson.

John Simpson was born November 23, 1743, in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, but had settled on the Susquehanna in 1763. He was the son of John and Mary Simpson. His parents went South, and were residing in North Carolina in 1783, and in Georgia in 1791. The son learned blacksmithing, and had established himself in business prior to his marriage. On the 15th of August, 1775, he was commissioned second lieutenant of Captain James Murray's company in the Fourth Battalion of Lancaster county Associators, and was in active service in New Jersey during the autumn of the following year. In January, 1777, he was ordered to remain in the Continental smith-shop at Bristol. Here he was probably on duty until the threatened attack upon Philadelphia, which culminated in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown, and the occupation of that city by the British troops. During this period the wife joined with her neighbors in not only securing the crops

for their own sustenance, but also in administering to the comforts of their brave husbands and sons who were struggling for the liberties of their country.

When peace came, none more greatly rejoiced than those self-sacrificing women of the frontiers. To them it was a re-union of family ties, rudely interfered with and broken by the stern necessity of war. In the spring of 1793, Mr. Simpson removed to Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, where he died February 3, 1807. His wife survived him nearly twenty years, passing hence April 27, 1826, full of years and crowned with all the glory of true womanhood. She raised a large family of children, some of whom rose to distinction in public life. Through the youngest daughter is descended John Simpson Africa, formerly Secretary of Internal Affairs, and a prominent man in public life in Pennsylvania.

MARIA THOMPSON SPROAT.

Maria Thompson, only daughter of Colonel John B. Thompson, of the Maryland militia of the Revolution, was born in Kent county, Maryland, in the year 1767. Her ancestors were quite prominent in the early history of that Province. Deprived of her mother at an early period in life, her father being engaged in the service of his country, Maria was carefully trained and educated by her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Penelope Haley. The family removed to Philadelphia about 1776, where we find an uncle, John Haley, admitted to the bar the following year. Here she had the advantage of good schools; and, although for a brief period, they were obliged to flee the city, the metropolis remained her home during life. She was a mere child during the struggle for independence, and only "sweet sixteen" when peace came. In the years which followed, however, the wounded soldier of the Declaration, as well as his little family, were frequently the objects of her philanthropic care.

On October 11, 1792, Maria Thompson married Major William Sproat, of the Revolutionary Army. They were residing in Philadelphia during the fall of 1793, when that terrible scourge, the yellow fever, desolated the city. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sproat succumbed to that dread disease, the latter dying October 16, 1793. In the "Ladies' Magazine" we have this description of Mrs. Sproat: "She had dark eyes, a rosy complexion, a round, full form, and was of medium height." She was peculiarly a woman of marked amiability of temper, and beloved by many for her deeds of charity and pure beneficence. Both she and her husband

were "lovely in their lives, and in death they were not divided."

William Sproat, son of Rev. James Sproat, D. D., was born at Guilford, Connecticut, in the year 1757. His father, who was a Presbyterian minister, preached in Philadelphia twenty-five years, dying there of yellow fever in 1793, surviving his son William only a few days. The latter received a classical education, but before being allowed to enter a business or professional life, the mutterings of the coming storm of the Revolution arrayed him on the side of his country. While temporarily residing with some of his relatives in Maryland, he enlisted, July 26, 1775, in the Associated company, of which he was afterwards an ensign.

Returning to Philadelphia, after the expiration of his tour of duty, he was commissioned first lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, January 3, 1777; promoted captain lieutenant and subsequently captain, April 17, 1779. Captain Sprout was transferred to Third Regiment of the Line, January 17, 1781, and participated in all the campaigns of the army until his retirement, January 1, 1783. Under the act of Congress granting retiring officers a brevet rank one grade above last rank held, he was breveted a major. He was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati.

At the close of the war, and the establishment of peace, Major Sproat made his home in Philadelphia, and here, surrounded by all the endearments of life and a host of faithful friends, he resided his latter years in domestic enjoyment. In the fall of 1793, the yellow fever became epidemic in that city, and many of its best and truest citizens fell victims, among them Major William Sproat, on the 11th of October that year, a man who had greatly endeared himself to all who knew him, and especially by his companions of the Society of the Cincinnati.

MARTHA ESPY STEWART.

Martha Espy daughter of James Espy and his wife Elizabeth Crain, was born January 12, 1741, in Derry township, Lancaster county. Her grandfather came to the Province of Pennsylvania as early as 1729, from the North of Ireland. Amidst the struggles and self-denials of pioneer life Martha Espy was reared to womanhood, and at the age of twenty married Lazarus Stewart, of the same neighborhood. Of the eventful life led by that bold partisan, no doubt her sympathies were with those of her husband and neighbors—and during the marauding expeditions of the red savages following Braddock's defeat, she shared the dangers and the privations of the pioneers. Few have any conception of the horrors constantly menacing the Scotch-Irish settlements, and at last when the Indian war ceased, the persecution of her heroic husband endued her heart with that womanly loyalty which buoyed the patriot and nerved his arm for the right. Again after the slaughter of her husband and his brave men by the relentless Tories and red savages on that fatal field of Wyoming, she faced and braved trials and dangers which none save a noble-hearted woman could endure. Yet at the last, the dawn of peace came down upon the homes of those who struggled for independence, and Mrs. Stewart, venerable and stately, saw her children's children, contented and happy. She died in Hanover on the —— of 1804.

As stated, Martha Espy married in 1751 Lazarus Stewart, born July 4, 1734, in Hanover township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. His maternal grandfather was one of the earliest settlers on the Swatara, where he took up sev-

eral tracts of land. Lazarus was well grounded in the essentials of a good English education and was raised a farmer. In 1775, after the defeat of Braddock, he raised a company for the defense of the frontiers, and performed valiant service as a ranger. The part Captain Stewart took in the transactions at Conestoga and Lancaster in the destruction of the vagabond and murderous Indians there kept and protected, in December, 1763, made him a prominent personage in the history of Pennsylvania during that period. He subsequently, in company with a number of Hanover families, removed to Wyoming, where he took sides with the Connecticut settlers. So highly esteemed and appreciated was Lazarus Stewart, that he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Second regiment of Connecticut militia.

In the Revolution he was an active partisan, but fell at the head of his troops in that terrible onslaught, the massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778. Captain Stewart was undoubtedly one of the bravest heroes of "seventy-six," although impetuous and rash at times. Despite all the calumny Quaker historians can heap on his prominent position in the history of the Province, there are thousands who honor and revere his memory for the part he took in the defense of their ancestors from the Indian's tomahawk and scalping-knife.

HANNAH TIFFANY SWETLAND.

Hannah Tiffany, daughter of Thomas Tiffany, was born July 15, 1740, in Lebanon, Windham county, Connecticut. She married April 1, 1762, Luke Swetland, and they settled in Wyoming, in the year 1776. Here harrassed not only by the marauding Indians, but by the Pennamites, who sought to dispossess the Connecticut settlers, there was considerable hardship and suffering. Not only were the necessaries of life, but powder and lead, so necessary for their protection, scant; and it is not surprising that to the women especially were the settlers indebted for assistance in securing these. "Justice," says Mr. Miner, "demands a tribute to the praiseworthy spirit of the wives and daughters of Wyoming. While their husbands and fathers were on public duty they cheerfully assumed a large portion of the labor, which females could do. They assisted to plant, make hay, husked and garnered corn. As the settlement was mainly dependent on its own resources for powder, Mr. Hollenback caused to be brought up the river a pounder, and the women took up their floors, dug out the earth, put in casks, and ran water through it—as ashes are leached—took ashes in another cask and made lye, mixed the water from the earth with weak lye, boiled it, set it to cool, and the saltpeter rose to the top. Charcoal and sulphur were then used, and powder produced for the public defense!" Mrs. Swetland vied with her neighbors in the performance of these duties.

When in the spring of 1778 danger threatened the Wyoming settlement, Mr. Swetland hastened his wife and little ones to their friends in Connecticut, keeping his old-

est son of fifteen years with him. They were both in Forty Fort at the time of the massacre, but both escaped. Some weeks after, however, Mr. Swetland was taken prisoner by the Indians and remained in captivity until the year following. In the meantime the anxious wife and mother remained in Connecticut, only returning to Wyoming upon the declaration of peace. She was a notable woman, patriotic as well as philanthropic, and the evening of her days was spent in the satisfaction of a life of domestic enjoyment. She died on the Swetland farm, January 8, 1809.

Luke Swetland, son of William Swetland, was born in Kent, Litchfield county, Connecticut, June 16, 1729. Of his early life we know little save that he was brought up as a farmer, and resided on the old homestead in Litchfield county until he joined the early settlers in Wyoming. He signed the agreement of June 29, 1776," and by the advice of the proprietor's committee, "pitched" on land some thirty miles above Wyoming near Mehoopany. In the winter of 1777 Luke Swetland was a private in Captain Durkee's independent company of patriots, encamped at Morristown, New Jersey, having enlisted September 17, 1776. Owing to threatened dangers at home, he was discharged January 8, 1778, and returned at once to Wyoming. As stated before, his family was sent to Connecticut, and owing to some disability, he was in Forty Fort at the time of the massacre and did not participate in the engagement. Subsequently, on the 25th of August, 1778, he was captured with a neighbor, Joseph Blanchard, by the Indians at the mouth of Fishing creek, and remained for a considerable period a prisoner at different Seneca villages in the State of New York. Says Miner, "a man of ardent piety, the confidence and hope imparted by religion sustained him. To trace his weary days of captivity would be but a repetition of ever-recurring

sorrows. After having failed in several attempts to escape, he was at length rescued by our army under General Sullivan." Returning to his native Connecticut he had a narrative of his captivity and sufferings published, copies of which are extremely rare. He afterwards returned to his farm at Mehoopany, and was the first person in that section who established a nursery for fruit trees. He lived to a great age, well beloved by the community, and died January 30, 1823, and his remains lie beside those of his wife. A grandson, William Swetland, rose to prominence and wealth, and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1837.

URSULA MULLER THOMAS.

Ursula Muller (Miller), the eldest daughter of John George and Barbara Muller, was born in Switzerland on the 15th of December, 1740. Her father emigrated with his family to America in 1752, coming with a colony of German Palatinates. He had served as an officer in the Swiss army and was evidently a gentleman of education and refinement. During the French and Indian wars he was commissioned a lieutenant in the Provincial forces May 8, 1760, and was in service as a captain in October, 1764. He died in the spring of 1765 from exposure during the Forbes and Bouquet expeditions. Although brought up in the frontier settlements of Pennsylvania, inured to all manner of hardship, his children received at his hands more than the rudiments of an ordinary education, being well instructed in every branch of German literature.

In 1767 Ursula Muller married Martin Thomas, whose parents had emigrated from the Palatinate in 1736. He was born March 15, 1738, in Heidelberg township, then Lancaster county, son of Martin Thomas, an officer in the frontier service (1756-7). He had served in the French and Indian war in his father's ranging company, and was at the period of his marriage a well-to-do farmer. In the fall of 1772 he removed with his wife to the new county of Northumberland, where he established the first iron industry in that locality. The war of the Revolution coming on, the works were shut down and Mr. Thomas entered the service of his country, serving with distinction. In the meantime, Mrs. Thomas with her little family were dwelling on the badly-protected frontiers, patient and self-sacri-

ficing, as the Spartan mother of old, cultivating the soil as best she could. When, however, in that eventful July, 1778, the perfidious savage laid waste the fields of Wyoming, with her children she sought safety in flight by raft and boat down the Susquehanna to Harris' Ferry, where she was within the reach of her more fortunate relatives. Here she remained until the following autumn, when her husband came back from the army. Not venturing to return to their former home on account of the threatened attitude of the Northern Indians, Mr. Thomas purchased a mill site three miles west of Harris' Ferry, where he constructed a stone mill which remains to this day. Here he and his wife spent the remainer of their days in the sunshine of peace and plenty—and at last rested from their labors. Mrs. Thomas died on the 25th of June, 1807, and was buried within the shadows of Friedens Kirche, in East Pennsboro' township, Cumberland county, of which her husband was one of the organizers, and both devout members. He died prior, July 15, 1802, due chiefly to exposure during the war.

CATHARINE ROSS THOMPSON.

Catharine Ross was born January 3, 1739, in New Castle, Delaware. She was the daughter of the Rev. George Ross, rector of that parish, by his second wife, Catharine Van Gezel, the granddaughter of Gerrit Van Gezel, secretary to the Dutch Governor of New Netherlands. Through her father, who was the second son of David Ross, second laird of Balblair, head of one branch of the Highland Clan Ross, she was a lineal descendant of the chiefs of that ancient Scottish clan, the Rosses of Balnagowen, Earls of Ross. She was a sister of George Ross, of Pennsylvania, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, while her sister Gertrude became the wife of George Read of Delaware, also a signer of the Declaration. Miss Ross was highly educated, and when on March 29, 1762, at Lancaster, Pa., she married Captain William Thompson, was considered the handsomest and most brilliant woman in Pennsylvania. Full of information, and of excellent conversational power, she was always the center of attraction. Shortly after her marriage she removed to Captain Thompson's country seat near Carlisle. It was here that during the closing years of the French and Indian war, the decade of peace which followed, and the numerous trials amid the struggle for freedom, surrounded by a large family, that as wife, mother and neighbor, she shone resplendent in her domestic life. She was dearly beloved for her many deeds of philanthropy, and during the whole period of the Revolution almost the entire products of a large and well cultivated plantation were sent forward to the army of Wash-

ington, always badly in need of food and clothing. Upon the return of her husband from captivity on parole, broken in health and spirits, the loving wife's care was greatly increased. With his death all their fortune seems to have been swept away, and like many another heroine of the war for independence when peace was at last guaranteed by the enemy, she was obliged to appeal to the proper authorities for assistance. Mrs. Thompson died March 24, 1808, at the residence of her daughter Catharine, wife of James Orbison, at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

William Thompson, son of Robert Thompson, was born in the north of Ireland, June 5, 1736. His parents emigrated to Pennsylvania when he was a young man. He had learned surveying, and upon coming to America pushed toward the frontiers. He settled on a farm which he subsequently called "Soldiers' Retreat," near Carlisle, Cumberland county. After the ill-fated Braddock expedition, he entered into the Provincial service and was commissioned captain May 4, 1758. He participated in the land grants made under a proclamation of the King of Great Britain, and by direction of the Council of Virginia was to have received certain lands lying in the District of Kentucky, that Colony. These, however, were lost to him and his heirs. At the outset of the Revolution, following the affair at Lexington, he was commissioned colonel of the First Pennsylvania Battalion. These were the first troops raised under the direction of the Continental Congress, and which arrived at the camp in Cambridge, Massachusetts, prior to the 14th of August, 1775. On the 10th of November following, this regiment drove back a British landing party at Lechmere Point.

Colonel Thompson was promoted a brigadier general March 1, 1776, and on the 19th of March he relieved General Charles Lee of the command of the forces at New

York. In April following he was ordered to Canada, to reenforce General John Thomas. He met the remnant of the Northern army on its retreat from Quebec, and assumed the chief command, yielding the same on the 4th of June to General John Sullivan, by whose orders he made a disastrous attack on the enemy at Three Rivers, and was there made a prisoner. His captivity was long and embittered. He returned to Pennsylvania on parole, but was not exchanged for two years. During that period his sensibility, generous and keen, was chiefly wounded by the reflection that he was precluded from signalizing himself in the defense of his country. In his brief military experience he was greatly distinguished for his intrepidity, generosity, hospitality and manly candor, which rendered his character the object of uniform admiration and esteem. It was not until October, 1780, that he was liberated by exchange. During the last year of his life he was severely afflicted with rheumatism. He died on his farm near Carlisle, September 3, 1781, and was buried in the cemetery of St. John's Episcopal church, in that town. The *Pennsylvania Packet* in a notice of his decease, says: "His death is a subject of universal concern and lamentation. His funeral was the most respectable that has ever been known in Carlisle. In the great number that assembled on the melancholy occasion scarcely was there one person to be found who did not drop a tear to the memory of the soldier, the patriot, and the friend." General and Mrs. Thompson left a large family of children.

HANNAH HARRISON THOMSON.

Hannah Harrison, daughter of Richard Harrison, of Harriton, and his wife, Hannah Norris, was born December 23, 1728, in the county of Philadelphia. Her parents were Friends, and the only daughter was educated in the best schools of the Quaker City. She was quite a leader in social circles, and when at the outset of the Revolution, as mistress of Harriton, at the age of forty-seven, she married Charles Thomson, there was indeed a commotion among those who had known her so many years as a confirmed maiden lady. Charming in conversation, of remarkable intellectuality, she found in Mr. Thomson one worthy of the highest appreciation. Their love for each other was the offspring of true friendship, founded upon mutual respect and esteem inspired by virtues which both possessed and admired; and that love endured as long as their lives.

During the entire period of the Revolution Mrs. Thomson assisted her husband in the philanthropic work he had undertaken—that of secretary of the Congress. In every way she aided the patriotic women of the Province in the multifarious labors devolving upon them. During the occupancy, when her home near Fair Hill, previously occupied by them, was burned by order of General Howe, and the enemy despoiled whatever was in their reach, she thought only of the sufferings of those who were holding the British at bay, prayerfully believing in the Lord of Hosts, and that the victory of battle was not always to the strong and mighty. Energetic and none the less brave, she was one of the model women of the days of '76.

Every crisis in the affairs of nations brings to the front

just such noble women as Hannah Thomson, but not since those memorable days has it ever become necessary for them to suffer and yet be strong, to be so abjectly self-denying and yet brave and suffering, and hopeful in the most trying hours. Our Revolutionary ancestors, whether on the battlefield or amid the despondency of Valley Forge, well knew that beyond were the tender loves, the sympathizing hearts, the self-devoted labors of the mothers, wives and daughters of liberty, and that eventually the sun of independence would dawn upon their long night of struggle. When peace came and the government of the colonies became firmly established under the Constitution, Congress in appreciation of Mr. Thomson's labors, complimented his wife, of whom they had deprived so much of his company, and asked her to receive from them a silver vessel of any form she might choose. She accepted the gift and chose an urn. Mrs. Thomson died at Harriton, September 6, 1807.

Charles Thomson, son of William Thomson, was born in Maghera, County Derry, Ireland, November 29, 1729. He emigrated with an elder brother and sisters, at the age of eleven years, his widowed father dying within sight of the shores of America. The son was a bright boy, very affectionate in disposition, and became a favorite in the family of a blacksmith in whose care the captain of the vessel had placed him. Overhearing a conversation in regard to apprenticing him to the former, the boy resolved not to be chained to a forge, and left New Castle in the direction of Philadelphia. The next day he was accosted by a lady proceeding along the same road, and being asked what he would like to be when he became a man, he promptly replied, "to be a scholar." This pleased the good woman, who took him home with her and sent him to school. His elder brother afterwards assisted him to acquire a classical

education under the celebrated Rev. Francis Alison. He taught some years in the Friends Academy at New Castle, and afterward went to Philadelphia, whehe he became an intimate friend of Dr. Franklin. Mr. Thomson became a profound Greek scholar, and his subsequent translation of the Septuagint is a monument to his classical learning.

On September 1, 1774, he married Hannah Harrison, two years his senior in age, and John Adams alludes to it in his diary, and calls Mr. Thomson the Sam Adams of Philadelphia. About this time the first Continental Congress was held in Carpenter's Hall, of which Peyton Randolph, of Virginia, was chosen president, and Charles Thomson, on motion of Mr. Mifflin, secretary. The latter was sent for. When the messenger arrived he was just alighting from a chaise with his bride, whom he had just brought from Harriton. He hastened to the hall, where he found the Congress awaiting him. "Mr. Thomson," said Mr. Randolph, "we have sent for you to keep the minutes of the proceedings of this Congress." He consented, and for fifteen years was the trusted secretary of that body. He was undoubtedly the soul of that remarkable assemblage, and very frequently acted as a peacemaker between the hotspurs that from time to time appeared in that body. It may truly be written of him that he was "the enlightened benefactor of his country in its day of peril and need." He died at Harriton, August 16, 1824, full of honors and of years.

ELIZABETH GROTZ TRAILL.

Elizabeth Grotz, daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Grotz, was born in Easton, July 7, 1751 (O. S.). Her parents were emigrants from Germany. The daughter was a woman of intelligence and energy, and on the 3d of March, 1774, married Robert Traill. Robert Traill was born April 29, 1744, (O. S.), in Sanda, one of the Orkney Islands. He was a son of Rev. Thomas Traill, and his mother, Sabilla Grant, daughter of the Rev. Alexander Grant, of South Ronaldsay. He was educated at Kirkwall, Orkney, where there was a good grammar school and suitable library for the use of the pupils. At the age of fourteen he entered the mercantile business, but being dissatisfied with the narrow boundaries of the small island, he sailed for Philadelphia in October, 1763, where he arrived after a voyage of ten weeks. After a few years spent in mercantile pursuits at Easton, he entered the law office of Lewis Gordon, and was admitted to the bar of Northampton county in 1777. He was a member of the Committee of Observation for the county, which was chosen December 21, 1774, and served as clerk of that body. He was largely instrumental in the organization of Colonel Kachlein's battalion of the Flying Camp.

On the 21st of May, 1777, Mr. Traill was commissioned major of the Fifth Battalion of the Northampton county militia, and was also appointed one of the justices of the peace for the county, June 3, 1777. He was subsequently appointed military store-keeper at Easton, but declined. On the 15th of October, 1781, he was elected sheriff of the county, which position he held until November 5, 1784. He was chosen a member of the General Assembly in

1785-6 and at the close of his Legislative career was chosen a member of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, which office he held two years, and was afterwards prothonotary of the county. Under the Constitution of 1790 he was commissioned by Governor Mifflin one of the associate judges of Northampton.

Judge Traill died at Easton on the 31st of July, 1816. No citizen was ever more honored than he. He began his official career before he was admitted to the bar, and seems to have received every mark of confidence almost down to the close of his long life. A contemporary newspaper in the notice of his death said: "He was an honest and virtuous citizen, much esteemed by his fellow citizens, venerated for his uniform morality and punctuality in business."

Mrs. Traill was a helpmeet to her Scotch husband, and filled an honored place as his wife. As popular as was Robert Traill, she certainly could not be unknown to the community in which she lived, and it was naturally expected that she should with him occupy a social position which would be respected by their fellow citizens. During the Revolutionary days the wife invariably represented the husband in carrying forward the good work when attention to public matters demanded his time. The cares of the household were met by her as a loving and devoted wife and mother. Ten children were born to them, seven girls and three boys; the latter dying in infancy. Five of the daughters were married. Many of the descendants of Judge Traill reside in Easton, and none more prominent and eminent in his profession than the late Dr. Traill Green, a grandson. Mrs. Traill was a woman of positive character and transmitted her energy to her children. Among them, when one exhibited some decision in their conduct, it was very common to hear: "Well, there is mother," or "grandmother," according to the relation in

which they stood to her. An individuality so positive exerted such influence upon her children that it proved a power in forming their characters. Mrs. Traill died the 31st of May, 1816, preceding Judge Traill's death by two months, and her remains rest beside those of her honored husband.

LYDIA HOLLINGSWORTH WALLIS.

This distinguished lady of the Revolutionary period was born in Philadelphia in 1743. Her father, John Hollingsworth, was of Quaker extraction and a friend of the Penns. On the 1st of March, 1770, Miss Hollingsworth married Samuel Wallis, and soon afterwards they took up their residence on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, where Mr. Wallis had acquired about 7,000 acres of land, which came to be known as the "Muncy Farms." As early as 1769 he built a stone house on his farm, which is still standing, and is now regarded as the oldest house in Lycoming county. Here Lydia Hollingsworth came as a bride, and soon afterwards she planted four elm trees near the house, which are still standing, stately and rugged in their mature grandeur.

Samuel Wallis was of Quaker descent, born in Harford county, Md., about 1730. He received a good education, and entered into active business in early life, and was largely engaged as a shipping merchant. He studied surveying, became interested in land speculations, and the first we hear of him in Pennsylvania was with the surveyors on the Juniata, up at Frankstown, as early as 1768. In 1769 he commenced to take up tracts of land in Muncy Valley.

When the Revolution broke out, Samuel Wallis at once became identified with the patriotic movement, and on the 24th of January, 1776, he was appointed captain of the Sixth Company of the Second Battalion of the Northumberland associated militia, and became one of the most active officers in the defense of the frontiers. He was in

constant communication with the authorities at Philadelphia and kept them advised as to the condition of affairs in that part of the Province. His house became a rallying point for the settlers when the Indians made their forays. Within a few hundred yards of his stone residence Fort Muncy was erected, destroyed and afterwards rebuilt. The Wallis home was regarded as a haven of rest, and there Mr. Wallis dispensed a liberal hospitality for the times. When it became necessary to abandon his home on account of the approach of the savage enemy, Mr. Wallis took his family and fled to Elkton, Maryland, his place of nativity. As soon as it was safe he returned and took an active part in the direction of public affairs.

Mrs. Wallis did not return until peace was declared. The home of Lydia Wallis is now looked upon as one of the most historic points on the river on account of its associations with the dark and bloody days of the Revolution. She was the mother of six children, two sons and four daughters. Cassandra, her third child and second daughter, was born at Muncy farm, October 6, 1776. She became the wife of David Smith, a prominent attorney in his time. Sarah, the third daughter, was born at Elkton, Maryland, August 19, 1778, whither the family had fled for safety just before the Great Runaway. She became the wife of General Hugh Brady, a noted and distinguished officer of the United States Army, and died at Detroit, August 25, 1833, at the age of fifty-five. Samuel Wallis died in Philadelphia in 1798, of yellow fever. He was one of the most noted land speculators of his day, and owned many thousands of acres at the time of his death. He was closely associated in land operations with James Wilson, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and the sudden death of the latter, also in 1798, caused the financial ruin of the Wallis estate. Soon after the death of Mr. Wallis,

his magnificent landed estate was hopelessly involved. It was then that Lydia Wallis realized her true condition. After all that she had endured and suffered during the Revolutionary period, she found herself almost penniless. All the property left by her husband was soon swept away by the stern decree of the law. From affluence she was suddenly reduced to poverty, and in her straitened circumstances she went to live with her daughter, Cassandra, at Milton. She survived her husband fourteen years, and died September 4, 1812, aged sixty-eight years and five months. Her remains were laid at rest in the old Chillisquaque graveyard, where so many of those who took an active part in the Revolution lie buried; and thus closed the mortal career of Lydia Hollingsworth Willis, one of the noblest, most devoted and self-sacrificing women of the times in which she lived.

JEAN MURRAY WATTS.

Jean Murray was born in the north of Ireland about 1725. She was a niece of the celebrated David Murray, Marquis of Tullibardine, a partisan of the Pretender, Charles Edward, who, after the fateful battle of Culloden, fled into France. Of her early history, her parentage, we know but little. She was well educated, was a woman of rare accomplishments and beauty. She married Frederick Watts in 1749, and with him came to America about the year 1760, where they located upon a tract of land about three miles above the mouth of the Juniata in Cumberland, now Perry county. Brought up in luxury, and the refinement of an aristocratic family, like the wives of many other of the earlier settlers in America, she became equal to the emergency; was dutiful, loving and serving. During the war of the Revolution while her husband was in patriotic service, she managed carefully a large farm and was enabled not only to assist many of the families of her neighbors, who had accompanied her husband to the army, but united with the women of the Juniata in making clothing and other necessaries for the soldiers at the front. In a dozen and more ways she assisted in ministering to the wants of her neighbors as well as to those who were engaged in fighting the battles of her country. She lived a long and useful life, and survived her husband only a few years.

Frederick Watts, a native of Wales, was born June 1, 1721. He received a good English education. In his early manhood we find him in the north of Ireland, where he married Jean Murray. Participating in the political and religious controversies of the time, he was obliged to flee

with his little family to America. It was not surprising therefore, that when the mutterings of the Revolution were heard, that Mr. Watts was a strenuous advocate for the right, and, true to his manhood ranged on the side for independence. He was a member of the committee for Cumberland county, assisted in organizing the associated battalions, and as the lieutenant colonel of the First Battalion, represented the same at the military convention of July 4, 1776, which met at Lancaster for the purpose of choosing two brigadier generals. On the formation of the "Flying Camp," he was then transferred and was in command of the battalion assigned to Cumberland county. He was captured at the surrender of Fort Washington, November 16, 1776, but shortly afterwards was exchanged.

Colonel Watts was commissioned one of the justices of the peace for Cumberland county April 1, 1778; chosen a representative to the Assembly in 1779; appointed sub-lieutenant of Cumberland county April 18, 1780; brigadier general of the Pennsylvania militia May 27, 1782, in which capacity he did excellent service in protecting the frontier counties of the State from the marauding savages and Tories. He was a member of the Supreme Executive Council from October, 1787, until its abolition by the State Convention of 1790. During this time he was a member of the Board of Property, December 31, 1787, and August 31, 1790. At the close of his official life General Watts retired to his farm in the Juniata Valley, where he died on the 27th of September, 1795. The Carlisle *Gazette* of a subsequent date, says: "In the various walks of life assigned to him by Providence, the duties of all were discharged with faithfulness and reputation. An honest and impartial magistrate, a brave and active officer, an upright legislator, in him, candor, sincerity, affability and simplicity were

united with the most determined bravery and a manly spirit of independence."

The remains of General Watts and those of his wife were interred upon the farm graveyard. No stone marks either one, nor have we accurate record of the day of the death of Mrs. Watts. They were ancestors of some of the prominent citizens of the State, distinguished not only in its councils, but also in those of the nation, and many are now representative people of several localities.

MARY PENROSE WAYNE.

Mary Penrose, daughter of Bartholomew Penrose, a prominent merchant of Philadelphia, was born in that city February 18, 1746. When she married Anthony Wayne, in May, 1766, she was esteemed as a young lady of modest demeanor and amiability, as well as loving and sympathetic. Accompanying him to his well-cultivated farm at "Waynesborough," she soon became quite prominent at all social gatherings, and so, when the first mutterings of the storm of the Revolution broke, Mrs. Wayne was the leader in rendering patriotic assistance to those around, and many a soldier, as also the family left behind him, were recipients of her thoughtfulness and characteristic benevolence. She vied with her neighbors in every good word and work. As far as her domestic duties allowed, she was devotion itself to the patriotic cause, and until the closing days of the struggle never swerved in her help to those requiring it.

During the campaign in and around Philadelphia, undaunted she remained with her little family at Waynesborough. A neighbor writes the General that "a number of the British troops surrounded your house in search of you, but being disappointed in not finding you * * * behaved with the utmost politeness to the women, and said they only wanted the General." "Dear Polly" and "My Dear Girl," show Wayne's devotion to his wife. When peace came no one could have been more delighted than Mrs. Wayne. And yet once again his country called; he promptly responded, but his "Dear Polly" never saw him again. Mrs. Wayne died at the family residence, April 18, 1793, aged forty-four years, and her remains lie interred in

the cemetery of St. David's Episcopal church, Radnor township, Delaware county.

Anthony Wayne, son of Isaac Wayne and his wife Elizabeth Iddings, was born January 1, 1745, in Easttown township, Chester county, Pennsylvania. His grandfather, William Wayne, came from County Wicklow, Ireland, to Pennsylvania, in 1722, and shortly after purchased an estate in Chester county, portions of it yet remaining in possession of his descendants. Isaac Wayne was a member of the Assembly and a captain in the Provincial service. The son, Anthony, inherited his father's fighting qualities, and early displayed his fondness for a military life. Adopting the profession of a surveyor, he remained in this field of usefulness until his marriage, when he settled down to the cultivation of his farm at Waynesborough. He was brought into public life by being elected to the Provincial Assembly in 1774. He was chairman of the county committee 13th July, 1774, which proposed the resolutions condemning the course of the British ministry; member of the Committee of Safety in July, 1775; and recruited the Fourth Battalion, of which he was commissioned colonel, January 3, 1776. His regiment participated in the Canada campaign of that year, and particularly distinguished himself at Trois Rivieres, where he was wounded. In the fall he was placed in command of Fort Ticonderoga, was promoted brigadier general February 21, 1777, and took a prominent part in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown.

At the Paoli, on the night of September 20, 1777, his force was attacked by a greater number of the enemy, but his bravery and skill compelled the British to retreat. He was with the patriot army at Valley Forge in the winter of 1777-78; and his brigade opened the battle of Monmouth. On the night of July 15, 1779, he captured Stony Point,

one of the most brilliant engagements during the war, and Congress ordered a gold medal struck in his honor.

When, in January, 1781, through utter disregard for their men, the officers of the Pennsylvania Line attempted to retain in service those who had enlisted for "three years or during the war," their enlistment having expired, the so-called revolt was quieted by the efforts of General Wayne. There was a magnetism about him which captivated his men—he had their confidence, and he was loved as was no other officer in the Pennsylvania Line.

In the Southern campaign of 1781 and 1782 General Wayne took a conspicuous part, and at the close of the Revolution, next to Washington, no officer stood higher in the affections of the soldiery and people. October 10, 1783, he was made a major general by brevet, and retired to his farm in Chester county. He was chosen a member of the Assembly in 1784, and was a delegate to the Pennsylvania Convention which ratified the Federal Constitution. The State of Georgia having presented him with a large rice plantation in 1786, he undertook its management, but the financial difficulties attending it, resulted at last, in saving his Pennsylvania estate by sacrificing that in Georgia. On April 3, 1792, by the appointment of President Washington, he succeeded General Harmar as commander-in-chief of the United States Army. His victory over the hostile Indians in the Northwest secured permanent peace. On returning to the East he died at Presqu' Isle, December 15, 1796. In 1809 his remains were removed to the church at Radnor, by the State Society of the Cincinnati, who erected a monument to that most skillful, discreet and successful general officer of the War of the Revolution.

MARIA AGNETA BECHTEL WEYGANDT.

Maria Agneta Bechtel was born in Frankenthal in the Palatinate, Germany, September 19, 1719. She was the daughter of Rev. John Bechtel and Mary Apollonia Marrett, his wife, who in 1726, with three children, emigrated to America and located in Germantown, Philadelphia, where her father became one of the pioneer Reformed ministers in America. On July 5, 1739, she was wedded by her father to Cornelius Weygandt, a turner, of Germantown, who had emigrated from the Palatinate in 1736. The Rev. Bechtel having made the acquaintance of the Moravian disciples Spangenberg and Zinzendorf, he inclined towards their belief, and in 1744 withdrew from the Reformed church, and united with the Moravians. In September, 1746, he removed to Bethlehem, whither Cornelius Weygandt and his family followed, locating on the Lehigh Hills (now Fountain Hill), South Bethlehem, on the site of the present Bishopthorpe Seminary. Whilst here Mrs. Weygandt united with the Brethren's church at Bethlehem, on the opposite side of the Lehigh river. In 1762 the Weygandts removed to Forks township, Northampton county, Pennsylvania, on the banks of the Bushkill creek, adjacent to the lands of the Delaware Indian Chieftain Tatamy. The ancient stone dwelling which they occupied is at this writing being demolished. Here the family resided during the trying periods of the Indian troubles and the Revolutionary War.

On May 30, 1776, Cornelius Weygandt was elected a member of the County Committee of Safety, serving on the Standing Committee to the end of his term in November of

that year. It was a critical period, and two sons are known to have entered the militia service, Cornelius, Jr., joined Captain John Arndt's company of the "Flying Camp," and Jacob became a captain of militia, entering into active service a number of tours. When the Moravian congregation was commenced at Shoeneck (near Nazareth, Pa.) in 1762, Mrs. Weygandt was received as a member there, and on August 6, 1763, partook of the Lord's Supper at the first communion. She was a truly sincere Christian, strongly devoted to her church and to her family. She died at her home, on the Bushkill, having nearly completed fifty years of married life. Her husband survived her ten years, dying at nearly eighty-seven, and both are buried in the little shaded churchyard of the Moravians at Shoeneck. In this union they were blessed with eight children, seven of whom and thirty grandchildren survived her. Her eldest son, John, became closely connected with the Moravians and lived at Bethlehem in single retirement until his death in 1806. He frequently accompanied the Moravian missionaries, Heckewelder and Bull, in their journeys to the West and Northwest. Jacob founded the first newspaper published in Northampton county (1793); was a member of the State Legislature (1808-9-10-11); and Presidential elector (1809). He died in 1828, aged eighty-six. Cornelius, Jr., Peter Maria Agneta (m. Henry Freas) and Susan (m. Peter Ihrig), removed to Washington county, Pennsylvania, and settled in Carroll township, about 1790. Descendants of Cornelius, Jr., still occupy the old homestead near Monongahela City, and nuumerous others live in western Pennsylvania and Ohio.

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