Suburban Press 1st Issue

(1)

DELPHIA, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1929

Salutation!

Having a firm belief in the future of this northwest section of Philadelphia; a keen desire to aid its residents in securing more and better transportation, larger and finer schools and other institutions, a wider social life and to promote the activities of the territory's civic, busness, educational and domestic interests, has impelled us to start the publication of The Suburban Press, with the hope it will prove beneficial to the citizens of Roxborough, Wissahickon, Manayunk, East Falls and West Manayunk.

The publisher, a Roxborough man, Joseph H. Ewing, in 1899, started his newspaper career with the late James Milligan, who as editor of the Manayunk Chronicle and Advertiser, built up a reputation as one of the most aggressive leaders of the press in the eastern part of the United States. Mr. Ewing spent several years under the tutelage of this able newspaperman before beginning work in a reportorial capacity with the Philadelphia daily papers, at which vocation he has become widely known throughout the length and breadth of the city. He also successfully conducted for many years, as his own enterprise, The Germantown Review, before selling it out to a syndicate. Under the experienced direction of such a publisher the future of our paper looks exceedingly bright.

A. C. Chadwick, a local East Falls resident, who serves as editor, was one of those largely responsible for the reader interest created in the two papers which preceded the Press in this locality.

We shall encourage such things as we consider worth encouraging and condemn anything which in our opinion should be censured, and will not be cajoled or intimidated into any course which we do not of our own free will consider right and proper.

To the merchants, artisans and professional men who have already contributed to our advertising columns, we are sincerely grateful and hope that our methods will warrant a continuance of their favor. To the many well-wishers, who have aided by their interest and a hearty "Good Luck," we express our thanks. With a firm desire to make of our venture what we have mapped out, and that our readers may be even a little enriched by our presence, and with a wish that we may be the power to correct some present evil or to assist in some unfinished good work, we enter upon the task.

* * * * *

News happenings concerning the development of the district covered by the paper, or the progress of its people will be gratefully received and printed by the publishers of The Suburban Press, 474 Conarroe street, Roxborough. Bell phone. Roxborough 0260.

Suburban Press 8/25/1932

(2)

Implement Of The Devil

It was once announced that the Devil was going out of business, and would offer all of his tools for sale to anyone who would pay the price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad looking lot they were.

Malice, hatred, envy, jealousy, sensuality, deceit and all other implements of evil were attractively spread out, each one marked with its price. Apart from the rest lay a harmless looking wedge-shaped tool —much worn—and priced much higher than any of the others.

Someone asked the Devil what it was.

"That's Discouragement," was the reply.

"Why have you priced it so high?"

"Because," replied the Devil, "it is more useful to me than any of the others. I can pry open and get inside a man's consciousness with that when I could not get near him with any of the others—and when once inside I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is much worn because I've used it on nearly everyone and very few know it belongs to me."

It hardly need be added that the Devil's price for discouragement was so high it was never sold.

One Hundred Years Ago

(From the United States Gazette of July 1, 1830)

MESSRS L. A. Godey & Co., no 112 Chestnut street, issue this morning the first number of a monthly periodical entitled the Lady's Book. We give our readers who have a knowledge of British periodicals a general view of the work when we say that the Lady's Book resembles in its important features "La Belle Assemblee" of London. The first decoration is an engraving of a lady whose dress represents the fashions for a June walking dress. Others afford specimens of embroidery, figures to improve the art of dancing, illustrations of riding, female heads dressed as of olden times and a piece of music. Several interesting tales are found and one original piece by R. P. Smith, Esq., the productions of whose pen are always desirable. Poetry, light reading, the fashions and the usual variety, with more than the usual taste, make up the 56 pages of the work which we commend to public patronage. The price is three dollars per annum.

Suburban Press 8/13/1936

THE HOPELESS TASK

We may wander 'round the hill-tops,
In our weekly search for news;
Or perhaps it's in the valley
Where we seek a neighbor's news,
But you always may be certain
That wherever we may call
For the things we print for readers,
We'll not satisfy them all!

We may praise a faithful worker,
For the energy he spends,
In allaying woes for others,
And the hope that he extends.
But whene'er the Press is printed,
And appears upon the street,
You can bet some envious croaker
Will exclaim, "the man's a cheat!"

And then again our pen may run
In opposite direction,
To criticise a fellow for
Some thing that needs correction.
But, just the same ,his friends will scan
Our pages, in derision,
Then rise to say "That scribe's a fool,
And ought to be in prison!"

We may wander 'round the hill-tops,
In our weekly search for news;
Or perhaps it's in the valley
Where we seek a neighbor's views,
But of this you may be certain,
That wherever we may call,
For the things to print for readers,
We'll not satisfy them all!

A. C. C.

Suburban Press 5/31/1934

Advising The News Editor

Every Person Views What Is News From a Different Angle. — Little Thought Given to Time and Physical Capabilities.

Editors get much advice as to how their newspapers should be run. They should not complain, as such counsel costs them nothing. But they are sometimes moved to think that what costs nothing is not usually worth much. However, they receive such advice courteously, and sometimes learn something from it.

Some people will offer some kind of a contribution, remarking that 'here is something to fill up your paper." No editor is bothered to find things to fill up his paper. If he had unlimited speace, he could find several times as much material which he would like to print.

One man is deeply interested in politics, and to him the space devoted to sports is worthless. But another is equally keen about the sports, and cares nothing about politics. The newspaper has to be like the old fashioned country store, which carried everything from women's dress goods to nails and salt fish. The newspaper has to please the ministers and the teachers, the sports and the society buds, the old and the young, the solemn folks and the frivolous.

The editor is frequently asked why he does not come out with some scathing denunciation of this or that real or alleged evil. And yet the one who makes that request would not probably sign his own name to an article attacking the conditions complained of.

The editor is constantly advised by people who have heard only one side of some dispute, and are disappointed that he does not blow off steam violently from that point of view. But when people hear both sides of a controversy, they are apt to find that there is some merit in each contention. The editor is glad to know how people think his paper should be run, but standing off and criticizing, and actually dealing with all these complex interests, are two quite different propositions.

Germantown Telegraph, January 17th 1930 (3)

100th Birthday of Germantown Telegraph

A Sketch

Section One

BY EDWARD B. PHILLIPS

On Monday, March 17, 1930, the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce will add to its list of nearly 100 Philadelphia business enterprises, that have an existence of 100 years or more to their credit, the "Germantown Telegraph," whose first number was issued under the name of the "Village Telegraph," March 17, 1830.

In connection with the celebration of this one hundredth birthday there will be given a banquet (par excellence) at which it is expected that the President and his Cabinet, the Governor and his official family, the Mayor and his Cabinet, and other notables, all of whom are interested in the welfare of this sturdy centenarian publication, will be present to show their appreciation of the work that this independent journal has accomplished during the 100 years of effort.

This and other features will make of this occasion a red letter day in the history of Philadelphia journalism.

When the Germantown Telegraph was born in 1830 there were three other business concerns that were born in Germantown and that now adorn the Chamber of Commerce's list of Centenarians, viz., "Christopher Sower (Sauer) Company," publishers, 1738; Kirk and Nice, undertakers, 1800, and the National Bank of Germantown, 1814.

Philip R. Freas

There was born on the Freas' farm at Marble Hall, Montgomery County —now the site of the well known golf links—on Washington's birthday, February 22, 1809, a boy that grew up as Philip R. Freas. At the age of sixteen years he left his home and entered the office of the "Norristown Herald" as an apprentice to the printing business. The "Herald" was considered one of the most profitable country papers in the State, the net earnings derived from it being $2000 annually, thereabouts, which, at that time was considered a large sum. Norristown then had a population of nearly 1100. The day he reached his twenty-first year, February 22, 1830, he came to Germantown, and on the 17th day of the next month, the first number of the "Telegraph" appeared. Before leaving the office of the "Herald," its proprietor, David Sower, Jr., proposed to sell him a half interest in that publication, but Mr. Freas thought that he could act more independently if he had a newspaper entirely under his own control, and decided to establish one in Germantown, although he had not received any encouragement from anyone here.

He brought with him from Norristown the names of sixty subscribers, being fifteen more than the "Herald" had in that village. The "Telegraph" started with a subscription list of 429. At this time Germantown was a straggling village of 4634 inhabitants, the sidewalks in numerous places along the Main Street were not paved, and many of the properties on this thoroughfare were enclosed by post-and-rail fences.

We recently examined a copy of the first number of the "Telegraph," which was a four page sheet 12 x 18 inches in size. In his statement to the public Mr. Freas said that the principles that will govern the "Telegraph" are patriotic, civil and Republican. It would be independent, honest and dignified in its treatment of public affairs, It would be published every Wednesday at two dollars per year if taken from the office or received by mail, and two dollars and twenty-five cents if delivered by carrier, payable half-year in advance.

In this number the first of a series of articles on "Primitive History of Germantown," appeared.

On the first page were noted the following headings: Poetry, The Mirror, Miscellaneous, Foreign News, Indian Affairs, Domestic Record and Chronicle of the Times. On another page were captions: Parnassus, Fiction, Ladies' Cabinet, The Moralist and Amusements. The total number of advertisements on the four pages was nine. Mr. Freas must have been a man of faith and vision to venture out on such thin ice.

Early Days

The first office of the Telegraph was in a building owned by Jacob Green that still stands on Germantown road opposite Collom street for which a rental of $110.00 was paid for a year. The next year the office was moved across Germantown road to a house owned by John Hagey that stood on a lot which extended from Collom to Ashmead street. This property was purchased by Mr. Freas in 1834.

The first carrier employed by Mr. Freas was George Meley who was paid $25 per quarter or $2 per week. He held the position till the end of the first year when he was succeeded by Valentine Wunder, who later became the proprietor of the hotel at Germantown avenue and Price street. He held the position for less than a year when George and Joseph G. Heist took up the task of distributing the increasing circulation of the Telegraph.

Some of the paper used was procured from the Megargee paper mill on the Wissahickon. In those early days the journeymen printers were paid $7 per week.

The original outfit for his printing office was obtained by Mr. Freas from Jedidiah Howe, a typefounder, located at Crown and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, and which he continued to use until 1843, when he paid $1,000 for a "Hoe printing press machine." Of course, this would not compare very favorably with the speedy Hoe presses of today.

In 1847 Mr. Freas built additions to his building, the new wing on the north side being especially planned for his printing business.

The Telegraph by this time had extended its circulation to all parts of the country being natioally known for its articles and editorials on Agricultural matters, there being devoted to this subject fully three columns of its enlarged pages; the paper having been enlarged six times, each increase in size being made on account of its growing advertising business.

Horticulture

Mr. Freas not only preached agriculture and horticulture but practiced what he preached. His grounds extended more than half-way back to Wakefield street and in them were truck patches, flower beds, shrubbery, bushes and fruit trees, which were models for the many visitors to the place to study. Across these grounds ran Logan's Run which had its rise in a spring at the rear of where St. Stephen's Church now stands. This ran through a pond in Mr. Freas' grounds that was stocked with fish and which was a source of delight to the visitors to the place.

During his active editorship of the Telegraph Mr. Freas received a number of flattering offers from different sources, all of which were declined. Colonel Andrews, of the U. S. Army, who was stopping in Germantown, observing the methodical way in which Mr. Freas attended to his business, offered him a one-half interest, free of expense, in an extensive tract of land which Colonel Andrews owned in the western village of Chicago if he would locate there permanently and from year to year sell portions of it with the anticipated growing demands for building lots. At that time the Telegraph was not a financial success, but the editor finally decided to refuse the offer and remain where he was.

Possibly the most important position offered Mr. Freas was that of Commissioner of Agriculture tendered him by President Grant in 1870. While he refused all offers of public office, he used his influence to secure "jobs" for others. Under the Taylor administration in 1846 there was a great contest over the Postmastership of Germantown. The uptown people, who were largely in the majority, wanted Mr. Green appointed, who would have located the office nearly opposite the old railroad depot. Mr. Freas and many other downtown people desired Mr. Wilson appointed, who lived in the house on the upper side of the entrance to St. Luke's Church.

Hundreds of letters had been sent to the Postmaster General by friends of both parties, and the appointment of Mr. Green was anticipated, when Mr. Freas went directly to Washington and asked Daniel Webster, Secretary of State, with whom he was acquainted, for a letter of introduction to the Postmaster General. He immediately wrote one, in which he stated "that anything Mr. Freas tells you can be depended on as being correct." The claims of Mr. Wilson were briefly mentioned, and twenty-four hours later the appointment was received.

Mr. Freas at the very beginning of his residence here put himself behind the movement to have a railroad constructed between here and Philadel-

phia and used much space in his paper to further the object. He devoted much time and space in booming the Centennial Exposition and in advocating the making of some of its features permanent. Week after week editorials were printed to further this course.

He was a hearty advocate of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Germantown and his paper reveals the fact that all plans and arrangements for that great affair were made within one month. They were hustlers in those days.

Mr. Freas was possibly the most vigorous and prolific editorial writer that has wielded a pencil in Germantown. His language was energetic, sometimes sharp and powerful even to the cutting point and usually accomplished that for which it was written. His capacity for work was enormous, and he practically prepared "copy" for the entire paper, tumbling the manuscript from his work-room through a hole in the wall, into the compositors' room just in advance of the type setters, but always keeping them busy. He was seldom away from his home or garden, and upon the streets, he in later years appeared only in fair weather to take an afternoon drive, his favorite route being Manheim street, Greene street, Wissahickon avenue and nearby streets in lower Germantown.

Owen Wister

In 1859-60 Mr. Freas invited Dr. Owen J. Wister and his wife, the latter a daughter of Fanny Kemble, the great authoress and tragedienne, to make their home with him while they were building their new home a square or so above. This must have been a Providential act for while living with him a son was born in 1860, who is now known the world over as Owen Wister, the novelist, and who recently received the Roosevelt medal for "catching and holding an era in its flight for all time for all to see."

We used to think that he inherited his taste for literature from his mother, Sarah Kemble Butler and his use of vigorous language from the Wisters, who could swear, but we are now persuaded that the atmosphere of the Freas home which he inhaled at his birth was an important factor in the creating and developing of the robust literary instinct that carried him to the exalted position among the literati of the land that he now occupies.

Mr. Fries was also an inspiration to others. William U. Butcher, who founded the Germantown Guide, and W. H. Bonsall, who published it for so many years, were products of the office of the Germantown Telegraph, getting their spurs to be and do something worthwhile from the example of the publisher of this ancient publication.

Horace F. McCann, founder and publisher of the Independent for so many years received his training under Mr. Freas in the office of the Telegraph, in fact nearly all newspaper men who have left their impress on the life of Germantown received their training and inspiration in this office.

Mr. Freas conducted the Telegraph for over 53 years. During a great portion of the last twenty years of this time he was an invalid, and was assisted in the management of the business by his son, John. After disposing of the Telegraph he lived in retirement for over two years his death occuring April 1, 1886.

A large number of prominent persons attended his funeral, the services of which were conducted by Rev. Samuel Upjohn, rector of St. Luke's P. E. Church. The burial was at Laurel Hill Cemetery. The pall bearers were George W. Childs, Walter McMichael, George Blight, Edward Wright, Clayton McMichael, H. W. Raymond, Gibson Peacock, William Rotch Wister, Charles W. Otto, Jabez Gates, W. H. Bonsall and Horace F. McCann.

On August 1st, 1883, the Germantown Telegraph was sold to Henry W. Raymond, of New York, son of the noted journalist, Henry J. Raymond, proprietor of the New York Times.

Valedictory of Mr. Freas

Perhaps nothing reveals the character of the founder of the Telegraph more clearly than do his parting words to his subscribers and others, on the editorial page of the issue of July 25th, 1883; Mr. Freas wrote:

"In a very few lines we beg to announce to the subscribers of the Germantown Telegraph that with the present number our connection with the paper as owner and editor terminates. Severe ill health for a protracted period obliges us to eventually withdraw, as we do most reluctantly, from the chosen business of our life and to seek that which more than a half century of ceaseless duties call upon us to desire and hope for.

"We separate ourselves—at least partially—from many warm and devoted friends with that degree of regret which those only placed in our position for so extended a period can understand and feel.

"We made Germantown our residence on the 22nd day of February, 1830, and on the 17th day of March ensuing the first number of the Germantown Telegraph made its appearance. We came here an entire stranger, without friends and without encouragement from any one; but by unremitting industry and a resolute determination not only to pursue honesty as the best policy, but as a solid, indispensable principle, we are enabled to retire today with that measure of realization which establishes the truth of the maxim.

"For our contemporaries, without exception, we entertain no feeling other than the warmth of unmixed friendship and good will. Each of all our brethren of the profession we part from without a memory of an unpleasantness, offering them in words as fervent as we can express them our most cordial wishes for their individual prosperity and welfare.

"To our subscribers altogether we most respectfully introduce our successor, Mr. Henry W. Raymond, of New York, son of the late Hon. Henry J. Raymond, founder of the present New York Daily Times, who was one of the ablest writers and most prominent statesmen of the country, with the fullest confidence that he will not only prove acceptable to one and all of them, but that he will by his sterling abilities and experiences add to the excellence of the paper by broadening its general usefulness as the leading Family and Agricultural newspaper of the country. Our deepest sympathies will always attend the fortunes of the paper; and anything that we can do to advance and promote its interest, we shall feel it to be a matter of duty, as well as of pleasure, fully to give."

The size of the pages at this time was 23x30 inches, with 9 columns on each page. It was a clean, well edited paper with three columns given to agriculture, also a column of fishing news and fish stories. "Penn" had his weekly city letter in this issue.

Henry W. Raymond

Only a brief statement denoting the change of management appeared in the August 1st issue, viz.: "Our correspondents will please bear in mind that the change of proprietorship in the Germantown Telegraph will make no difference in their relations with the paper. They will please continue their contributions as usual." Mr. Raymond was taking a great deal for granted.

There were a half dozen or more fine editorials in this number and the editorial column continued to be a strong feature of the paper for some time.

This paper was the first in the United States to regularly devote a portion of its space to agricultural and horticultural matters; because of this it built up a large circulation amongst farmers, and the valuable information along these lines that it gathered from a wide field was highly appreciated by its readers and was extensively copied by other publications.

Mr. Raymond continued this feature for some time and then gradually changed the paper into a society and political journal, thus losing the support of the farmers far and near who were not particularly enraptured over these subjects. He entered politics himself, opposed Boss Penrose upon several occasions and was nominated for the Assistant-Secretaryship of the Navy. Dr. Herman Burgin asked Mr. Penrose if he thought Mr. Raymond was the proper person for the position and suggested that Teddy Roosevelt would make a good man for the place. The result was that Mr. Raymond was rejected and Teddy Roosevelt was confirmed. Mr. Raymond was appointed to another position in Washington.

Edwin K. Hart

For a few years Mr. Raymond continued to publish the Telegraph but with indifferent success and finally disposed of it to Edwin K. Hart, of Cape May, N. J. The plant was moved to No. 9 W. Chelten avenue, and Mr Hart endeavored to restore it to the favor of agriculturists by securing correspondents in various parts of the country.

We examined the issue of March 22, 1900, which was Volume LXXI, No. 1, while visiting the Library of Congress, it being the oldest number on file there. It was an interesting number, printed on light blue paper with 20 pages, each measuring 10x14 inches.

In this issue was the thirteenth installment of a serial story with the caption, "Hearts and Homes, a Story for American Firesides, by Francis Brelsford," but the leading feature was letters from correspondents in different parts of the country which were of a congratulatory nature upon this the 70th anniversary of the paper. We subjoin some of these to show

the far flung territory covered by the Telegraph:

V. P. Richmond, Liberty Prairie, Madison Co., Ill.
C. L. Hulett, Ingham Co., Mich.
L. L. Fairchild, Rolling Prairie, Wis.
Samuel Miller, Bluffton, Mo.
William Sanderson, Sande, Iowa.
Nathan Shotwell, Concord, Mich.
C. L. Gould, Pomona, Calif.
S. P. Patee, Warren, N. H.
J. E. Vaughan, Wyalusing, Pa.
J. M. Harrison, State of Washington.
L. G. Brown, Mount Vernon, N. H.
Warren Brown, Hampton Falls, N. H.
W. P. Atherton, Granite Hill Farm, N. H.
E. E. Fought, Signey, Maine.
A. W. Cheever, Dedham, Mass.
J. T. Elliott, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The picture of these correspondents accompanied their letters.

In this issue is a picture of Philip R. Freas, under which is printed, "1830-1883. The Germantown Telegraph was founded by Mr. Freas in March, 1830, immediately after attaining his majority, and was conducted by him, as editor and proprietor, continuously for fifty-three years, it becoming one of the most successful, widely read and influential family papers in the United States."

It still retains that distinction with a bit added.

Germantown Telegraph Publishing Co.

In 1902 Walter J. Crowder and others purchased the Telegraph, securing a charter under the name of the Germantown Telegraph Publishing Company, who moved the plant to 6004 Germantown avenue, opposite High street, where the publication of the paper was continued.

In the 77th Anniversary number March 15th, 1907, is recorded the death of Walter J. Crowder, with a sketch of his life and a very good picture of him. At this time the officers of the company were: J. Burdette Scatchard, Treasurer, and Warren R. Birchall, Secretary.

Germantown Publishing Co.

In 1911 the plant was bought by John J. McDevitt, Jr., who secured an amended charter under the name of the Germantown Publishing Co., which now publishes the Telegraph at 6332 Germantown avenue, with Mr. McDevitt, Editor, and Edward R. Mustin, Business Manager, which position he has held since 1904. These are assisted by a staff of contributors.

Under the vigorous and skillful management of Mr. Mustin, who, like Mr. Freas, the founder, does the work of several men, the paper is now functioning as the best news and advertising medium in Germantown. Mr. Mustin came to Germantown from the Public Ledger and the old Evening Telegraph with whom he was connected for some years.

John J. Courtney, who is known from one end of the land to the other as the dean of Germantown newspaper writers, conducts the department on "Who's Who" in Germantown and Vicinity, in the Telegraph and a place in his column is much sought after by Germantown celebrities.

Mr. Courtney is the connecting link between the past and the present, having served his apprenticeship as a printer under Mr. Freas, working in the same alley as Ferd. McCann, who later published the Independent Gazette, and Mr. Butcher, who founded the Germantown Guide. We recently saw a photograph of the old office at Germantown avenue and Ashmead street, in which appeared McCann and Butcher with John as the "devil"—but all of that has gone out of him now. In addition to his work on the Telegraph he has been writing for the Philadelphia Record for over 40 years. As one meets this genial newspaperman it is hard to believe that he entered the office of the Telegraph as ing Telegraph with whom he was a grandfather many times over.

Another who has contributed much to the latter days' success of the Germantown Telegraph is Emily Louise Snitzer, who entered the service of the publishing company early in the present century and has served throughout two administrations. She received her training with the Ladies' Home Journal, and from there came to the Telegraph.

This, then, is the story of the Germantown Telegraph, the oldest publication in Philadelphia, with one exception, that of the Philadelphia Inquirer, whose birth preceded that of the Telegraph by nine months only.

Can anyone doubt that Germantown and the country as a whole are better informed because of the existence of this paper?

Readers of its columns are aware that more information about the gardens, trees and history of Germantown has appeared on its pages the past few years than has appeared in all other publications combined. Journals that feature horticulture and agriculture are the successful ones in these days, but it should not be forgotten that the old Telegraph was the pioneer in disseminating such information on an extensive scale.

The centennial celebration of its birth will be epochal.

The readers and friends can assist in making it so by doubling its subscription list.

Later we may say something about John J. McDevitt, Jr.—"Daddy of the Deans"—the present publisher and editor of the paper, under whose skillful engineering the Telegraph has attained its large circulation throughout the entire ward.

Another member of the staff is Edward Kirk Titus, who has been a regular contributor since 1915. His home is in Newtonville, Massachusetts. He is a syndicate writer of national reputation and in Pennsylvania writes exclusively for the paper.

Suburban Press
3/3/1930

Next Monday, the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce will add to its list of nearly one hundred Philadelphia business enterprises that have an existence of a century, or more, to their credit, the name of our neighboring contemporary, "The Germantown Telegraph," whose first edition was issued under the name of "The Village Telegraph," on March 17th 1830.

In connection with the celebration on the 100th birthday a banquet will be held at one of the large central city hotels, in order to properly mark the occasion.

The telegraph came into existence through the efforts of Philip R. Freas, who was born in a house on what is now known as the Marble Hall Golf links, on February 22nd 1809. He served his newspaper apprenticeship with the Norristown Herald, and upon reaching his 21st year, started in business for himself, with The Village Telegraph, at Germantown. Its early prestige as an agriculture publication became of National prominence, for its proprietor was justly recognized as an authority on the growing of fruits vegetables and flowers, and having an extremely facile pen, was able to lay his findings before his large field of readers.

Mr. Freas conducted the Telegraph for over fifty-three years. During a great portion of the last twenty years of this time he was an invalid, and was assisted in the management of the business by his son, John. After disposing of the paper he lived in retirement for over two years, his death occurring on April 1, 1886.

On August 1, 1883, the Germantown Telegraph was sold to Henry W. Raymond, of New York, a son of the noted journalist, Henry J. Raymond, who owned the New York times.

In 1902, Walter J. Crowder and several associates, purchased the paper, and secured a charter under the name of "The Germantown Telegraph Publishing Company," and in 1911, John J McDevitt, Jr., bought the plant and obtained an amended charter in the name of the "Germantown Publishing Company," which now publishes the paper at 6332 Germantown avenue, with Mr. McDevitt as its editor, and Edward R. Mustin as the general business manager.

This, then is an abbreviated tale of the Germantown Telegraph, the oldest publication in Philadelphia, with the single exception of the Philadelphia Inquirer, whose birth exceeded that of the Telegraph by only nine months.

Suburban Press 8/27/1936

"Nothing New Under The Sun"

Political Ire, Like That Prior to the Civil War Very Much in Evidence in 1936. Comparison Is Made in Novel, by Mitchell.

Men and women who read their Bibles are familiar with the ninth verse of the first chapter of Ecclesiastes, which reads: "The thing that hath been, it is that which shall be; and that which is done, is that which shall be done; and THERE IS NO NEW THING UNDER THE SUN".

"There is no new thing under the sun!"

And yet there are people, mostly young in years, who live today with the mistaken belief that all of real experience in the life of human beings, is only to be found in the occurrences of the immediate present.

For years Philadelphians, in particular, and other folk, generally, have found much pleasure in reading the historical romances penned by the late Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, who wrote at least part of his greatest novel, "Hugh Wynne", in "The Hermitage", at present the home of Major Thomas S. Martin, secretary of the Fairmount Park Commission, on East Hermit lane, in the 21st Ward.

Among Dr. Mitchell's books are "Constance Trescot"; "The Youth of Washington"; "Circumstance"; "In War Time"; "The Red City"; "John Sherwood, Ironmaster" and others, including a tale of life in a small Western Pennsylvania village, entitled "Westways", which can be obtained from any of the public libraries in this vicinity.

The latter book, copyrighted in 1913 and published the same year, relates the daily doings of a James Penhallow, the wealthy owner of an iron mill in the village of Westways; his wife, who was born and reared in Maryland; her niece, Lelia Grey; and his nephew, John Penhallow. A Baptist clergyman and an Episcopalian rector; a runaway slave, and a village drunkard also play large parts in the narrtive, which is timed in the years prior to the Civil War, beginning in 1855.

"Nothing new under the sun" is brought to mind when political conditions in Westways, during the Buchanan-Fremont campaign, are compared to similar situations which exist today.

Chapter XIV, of "Westways", starts like this: "On Saturday the Squire (James Penhallow) asked John to ride with him. As they mounted, Billy came with the mail. Penhallow glanced at the letters and put them in his pocket.

"As the horses walked away, John said. 'I was in Westways yesterday, uncle, to get my hair cut. I heard that Pole has the chicken-pox, uncle.'

"'Funny,, that, for a butcher!" said the Squire. They chatted of the small village news. 'They have quit discussing politics, Uncle Jim.'

"'Yes, every four years we settle down on the enjoyment of the belief that now everything will go right, or if we are of those who lost the fight, then there is the comfort of thinking things could not be worse, and that the other fellows are responsible'.

"'Uncle Jim, at Westways people talked about the election as if it were a horse race, and didn't interest anybody when it was over.'

"'Yes, yes; but there are for the average American many things to think about, and he doesn't bother himself about who is to be President or why, until, as McGregor (the doctor) says, events come along and kick him and say, "'Get up and think, or do something."'

"'When I talked to Mr. Rivers (the rector) lately, he seemed very blue about the country. He seems to believe that everything is going wrong.'

"'Oh, Rivers!' exclaimed Penhallow, 'what a great, noble soul! But, John, a half hour of talk with him about our national affairs leaves me tangled in a net of despair, and I hate it!'"

And so it is with people today, they shun talking politics publicly, because of the enmities that may be made; and avoid bringing the subject up among their close friends, many of whom could and would discuss the subject of current political events, dispassionately, so that both sides of the matter could be honestly appreciated.

NEWSPAPER IN HOME

Some Good Advice Given In Publication 75 Years Ago

"Instead of gossiping when your husband is absent, or looking into the shop windows, sit down quietly and look over the newspaper," advised a guide on Courtship and Marriage, published seventy-five years ago. "Run your eye over its home and foreign news; glance rapidly over the accidents and casualties; carefully scan the leading articles, and at meal time, when your husband takes up the paper, say, 'My dear, what an awful state of things there seems to be in India,' or 'what a terrible calamity at the Glasgow Theatre,' or 'trade appears to be flourishing in the north,' and depend upon it, down will go the paper.

"If he has not read the information, he will hear it from your lips, and when you have done, he will ask: 'Did you, my dear, read Simpson's letter upon the discovery of chloroform?' And whether you did or not, you will gradually get in as cozy a chat as you ever enjoyed, and you will soon discover that, rightly used, the newspaper is a wife's real friend, for it keeps the husband at home, and supplies capital topics for everyday table-talk."

Phila Inquirer 10/28/1929

(6)

Great newspapers and great publishers have much to do with the development and growth of the city, Mayor Mackey declared yesterday afternoon at the annual memorial service for newspaper men held at the Benjamin Franklin by the Fourth Estate Square Club.

"No city in this Nation is richer in newspaper tradition than is this historic old municipality," Mayor Mackey said. "Hence, it is especially appropriate that the newspaper men and women of Philadelphia should be the first in the Nation to plan exercises such as these, and continue them as an annual custom.

"Within the memory of many of us present today, the greatest transition in newspaper publication has taken place. I am sure many recall the great Philadelphia editors and publishers: Childs, McClure, Forney, Smith, Taylor, Williams, Cathcart, Taylor, James Elverson, Jr. ,and Singerly. Many of us were readers of the great papers they produced when they were developing into powerful factors in the destinies of our city, our State and our Nation. I am a firm believer of the freedom of the press. I realize its influence in any and all communities. The publication of newspapers has long since entered the professions as a potent factor of American life."

Other speakers included William L. Thatcher, State president of the National League of Masonic Clubs; William T. Ramsay, president of the Fourth Estate Square Club and past mayor of Chester; George W. Elliott, secretary of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, and J. David Stern.

Preceding the service a wreath was laid on the grave of Benjamin Franklin, patron of newspaper men.

Eve. Bulletin 3/5/1930

PHILA. INQUIRER SOLD

Stock Control and Building Acquired By Curtis-Martin, Inc.

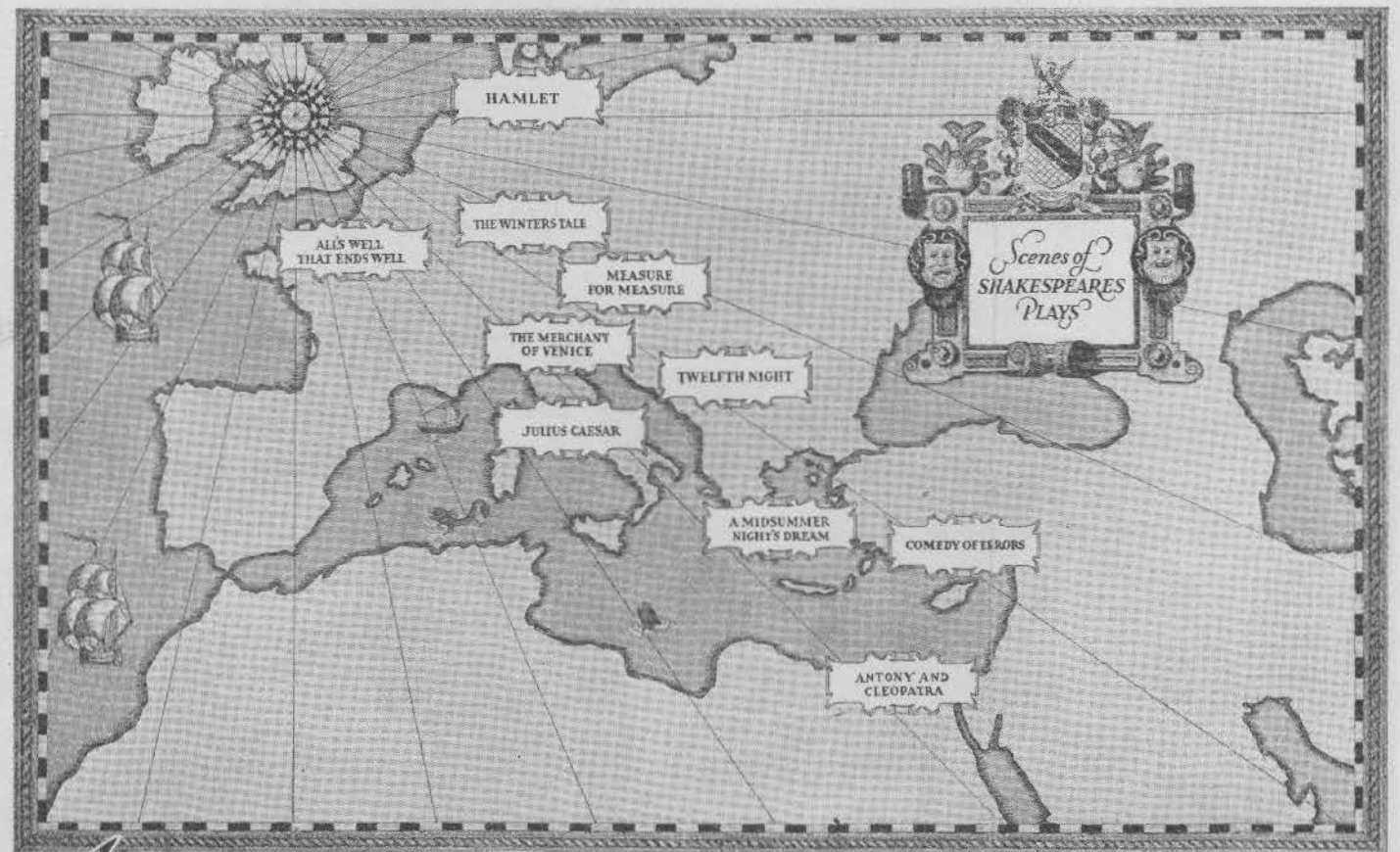
Announcement of the purchase of the control of the Philadelphia Inquirer and building at Broad and Callowhill sts., has been made by Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc., publishers of the Public Ledger.

The announcement of the purchase is as follows:

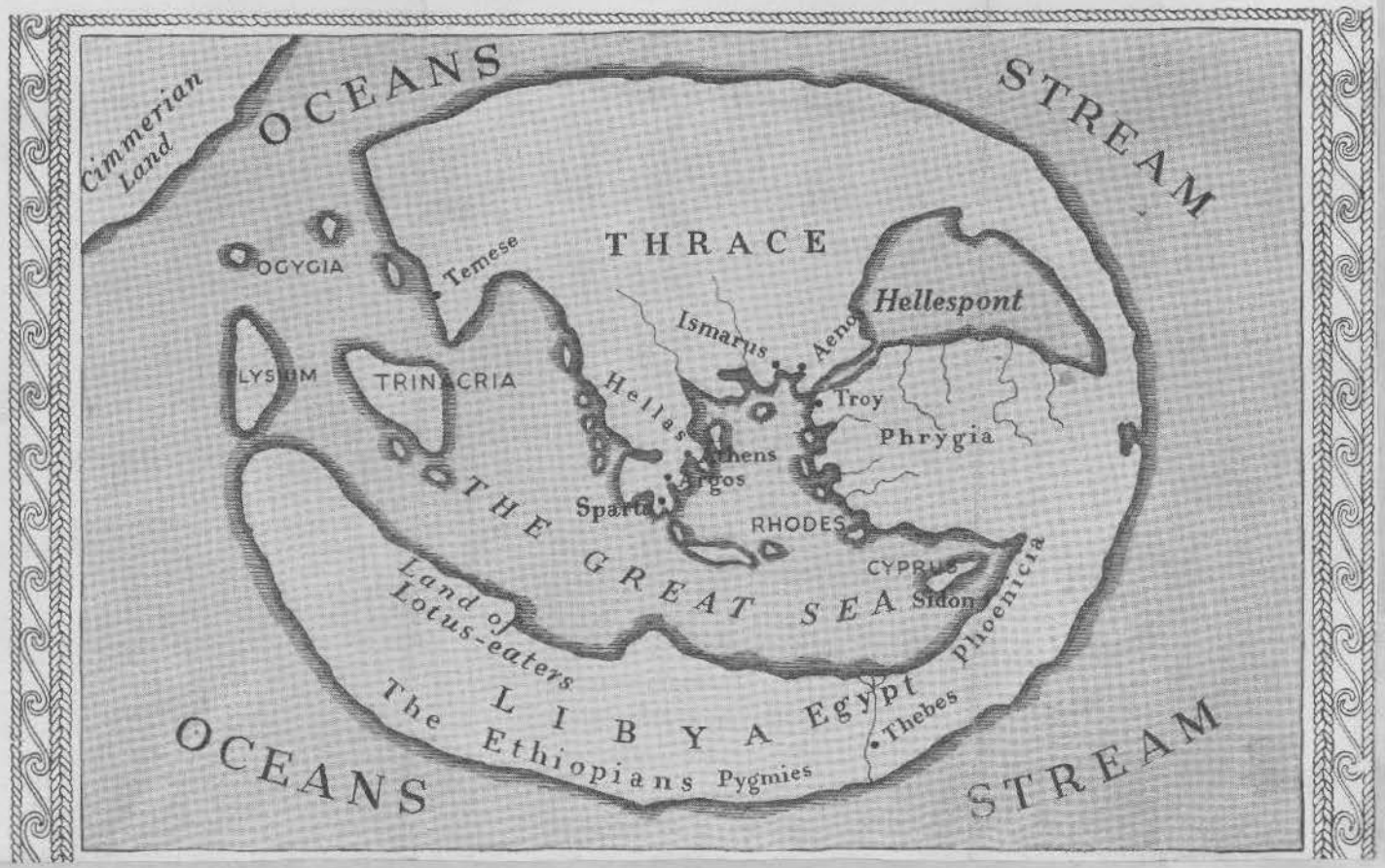
"Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc. has bought the stock control of the Philadelphia Inquirer Company of Delaware, owner of the daily and Sunday Philadelphia Inquirer and has purchased all of the stock of the Philadelphia Inquirer Company of Pennsylvania, owner of the Inquirer Building.

"The Philadelphia Inquirer will continue to be published as a separate newspaper and no changes in editorial or news policy, or in the operating staff are contemplated."

The Philadelphia Inquirer was first issued in 1829 as the Pennsylvania Inquirer. James Elverson acquired it in 1889. He continued as publisher until his death in 1911, when his son, Col. James Elverson, Jr., took charge as president and publisher. Col. Elverson continued as publisher until his death in January, 1929, and the newspaper, under the terms of his father's will, passed to the control of his sister, Mrs. Eleanor Elverson Patenotre. She has since continued as president and publisher.


HAMLET
THE WINTERS TALE
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL
MEASURE FOR MEASURE
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE
TWELFTH NIGHT
JULIUS CAESAR
A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM
COMEDY OF ERRORS
ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA
Scenes of SHAKESPEARES PLAYS

Homer, Troy, Land his World



Phila Record 10/31/1932

(9)

EDITOR & PUBLISHER
THE FOURTH ESTATE

Let it be impressed upon your **Minds,** *let it be instilled into your* Children, *that the* LIBERTY OF THE PRESS *is the* Palladium *of all the* Civil, Political and Religious Rights of Freemen.—JUNIUS. Congress shall make no law * * * abridging the FREEDOM OF SPEECH OR OF THE PRESS; or the right of the people PEACEABLY TO ASSEMBLE * * *—*First Amendment United States Constitution, December* 15, 1791.

Vol. 62. No. 32 **NEW YORK, N.Y., DECEMBER 28, 1929** **10c Per Copy**

HAROLD MACGRATH SUCCUMBS AT 61

Noted Author Collapses at Work on Book; Dies in Wife's Arms.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 30 (AP).—Harold MacGrath, the novelist, collapsed at his desk while working on his latest book early today, and died in his wife's arms. He was 61.

The veteran author of romance and mystery stories had half completed what would have been the latest addition to a long series which included "The Man on the Box," "Arms and the Woman" and "The Other Passport," published last year.

Shortly after midnight his wife heard him call out from the study overlooking a garden in which they had worked together. She found MacGrath collapsed over his manuscript.

MacGrath began writing at the age of 19 when he became a newspaper reporter on the Syracuse Herald. While on the Herald he wrote "Arms and the Woman," his first novel, and followed this with "The Puppett Crown" and "The Man on the Box."

Wins Fame Overnight."

The latter made him famous overnight, and he awoke one morning to find placards with "My name on every ashcan under all the elevated platforms in Greater New York."

George Horace Lorimer, editor of the Saturday Evening Post, had called MacGrath "one of the first 10 writing men in the United States."

Weighing slightly more than 100 pounds, MacGrath was known affectionately to his friends as "Skinny." His death was caused by heart illness.

He married Alma Kenyon, of Syracuse, to whom he gave much credit for the great quantity of work he was able to turn out. He traveled over the world and wove into his novels many of his personal experiences.

Wrote "Perils of Pauline."

MacGrath was the author of "The Perils of Pauline," the early serial thriller film in which Pearl White played.

He preferred to write by hand rather than on the typewriter. The subject of the novel he was writing when he died was not known.

He was a traveler and fisherman, and owned a villa on Lake Como, where he spent his summers. He enjoyed fishing the St. Lawrence with Irvin S. Cobb, and on these trips wore his "lucky vest," a red and brown striped garment without which, tradition said, fish refused to bite for him.

Author Dies

HAROLD MacGRATH

Catholic Standard & Times Jan. 8, 1932 (10)

Walks and Talks: By The Rambler

Edgar Allan Poe, Erratic and Tempestuous Poet, Came to Philadelphia in 1838 Into an Atmosphere Conducive to Creative Genius, and It Was in the City of Brotherly Love That He Spent Happiest Days of Life

THE Philadelphia of a hundred years ago was regarded as the literary centre of the United States. Whittier, Holmes and later James Russell Lowell tried their hand at editing and writing here before they and others like them made Boston famous as the hub of culture in this country. The conditions were favorable to literature. We had several publishing houses and at least two ambitious magazines. The atmosphere was conducive to creative genius. Two or three decades before the city had been the seat of the Federal Government, and while it lost something when the lawmakers moved to the District of Columbia, it still had much of the charm which caused it to be called "Penn's greene city."

At that time John Swift was mayor of Philadelphia; David Rittenhouse Porter was governor of Pennsylvania, and Martin Van Buren was President of the United States. The stage coaches were still the popular mode of travel between here and New York and other points. The population was only about 180,000 which is less than one-tenth of what it is at the present time. New Yorkers spoke of it contemptuously as "a big village" but somehow or other its people had learned the art of living. They attended the opera, they had good dramatic performances, they were making commendable progress with the Academy of the Fine Arts and on fine afternoons the East River Drive in Fairmount Park was thronged with carriages drawn by thoroughbred horses.

* * *

In the fall of 1838 there came into this serene atmosphere the erratic and tempestuous poet, novelist and writer, Edgar Allan Poe. Born in Boston in 1809 he had been left an orphan when he was two years old and adopted by John Allan, of Richmond, Va. He was given a first class education by his benefactor and showed evidence of great talent at an early age. In 1830 he was admitted as a cadet to the West Point Military Academy. One of his early biographers says that this "was anything but a suitable place for a high-spirited and sensitive youth." He was a favorite with the other students, but it was remarked at the time that "his mind was off from the matter-of-fact routine of the drill" and that his utter inefficiency and abstraction made it inevitable that he would not remain long.

One of the rumors at West Point was that Poe was a grandson of Benedict Arnold. A friend told him of this gossip; he did not take the trouble to contradict it, but seemed pleased rather than otherwise at the mistake. During most of his time at the Academy Poe "had a worn, discontented look" and presently he got into a lark with some of the other boys and was expelled from the military school. In the meantime his foster father had remarried and he found that he had to make his own way in the world.

That same year he published his first volume of verse and two years later won the prize in a literary contest conducted by the "Saturday Visitor," of Baltimore. In December, 1835, he became editor of the "Southern Literary Messenger," of Richmond, and he was now committed to a writing career. It was at this time he married his cousin, Virginia Clemm, a beautiful but frail girl, who even at that time had in her the seeds of tuberculosis. The next year he resigned his position on the "Messenger" and the young married couple went to New York to live. It was while he was there that he published his first long story, "Arthur Gordon Pym." During these years he had frequent attacks of what one of his friends called "the blue devils." He drank to excess at times and was usually in dire financial straits. Mrs. Clemm, his mother-in-law, who lived with them was truly a mother to him.

"Eddie," she says, "was domestic in all his habits, seldom leaving home for an hour unless his darling Virginia, or myself, were with him. He was truly an affectionate, kind husband, and a devoted son to me. He was impulsive, generous, affectionate and noble. His tastes were very simple, and his admiration for all that was beautiful very great. We three lived only for each other."

* * *

When Poe came to Philadelphia he was at his best. It is no exaggeration to say that these were the happiest and most fruitful years of his life. He had not been successful in New York and he came here in the expectation of finding regular literary work. And he had it for four or five years, although the financial remuneration for his labors was pitiably small. What did he look like at this time? Well here is a pen picture depicting him as he appeared a short time before he came to Philadelphia. Harvey Allen is the artist:

> "The long beaver hat, then universally worn by all who pretended to the name of a gentleman, sat a little to the side, tilted a bit backward, accentuating an already prominent brow and curling in an arch over a delicate ear. Under the flare of its small brim drooped a tangle of black-brown hair, blanching an olive, oval face from which looked unforgettably, two large and haunted grey-blue eyes. The mouth was small, a little weak and twisted from pain. The lips and chin were clean-shaven and there was the faintest suggestion about them of a whimsical and ironical smile.
>
> "The erect figure of the man, dressed in a raven-black coat and meticulously brushed flare-tail coat with the roll collar left open, contrived to be impressive by just avoiding being dapper. The shoulders were thrown back, showing too narrow a chest and vest buttons that gleamed like medals over the stomach. The metal tassel of a long, knit, ring-fastened purse, dangled from the slant vest pocket, anchored there by nothing more than a Mexican half dollar; and a nervous, brisk gait was accentuated by the ripple in an ample pair of nankeen, diapered pantaloons, strapped under the boots."

Such was Edgar Allan Poe as he appeared in Richmond in the latter part of August, 1835.

* * *

He was accompanied to the City of Brotherly Love by Virginia and Mrs. Clemm. It has been pretty definitely established that his first residence here was in the house of James Pedder on Twelfth street above Arch. From there he went to the little Quaker boarding house at the northeast corner of Fourth and Arch streets. Later no less a person than James Russell Lowell came to the same domicile with his bride for a brief stay. Tradition has it that Poe went from there to live in the vicinity of Sixteenth and Locust streets. Finally he settled at 530 North Seventh street, which became his best known home "and where much of his best work was produced." Finally he moved to 2502 Fairmount avenue. This was on the edge of Fairmount Park, and there are reasons to believe that Virginia and her poet-husband spent many happy hours in "the people's playground."

He was assuredly a "wandering minstrel" and it is no injustice to him to say that some of these moves were due to his desperate financial condition. James Shields, who has devoted much patient research to locating the homes of celebrities in this city, says that Poe did not always get his name in the "Philadelphia Directory" during the years he spent here. McElroy's for 1841 does not mention his name. Proof of his Fairmount address, however, is given in that Directory for 1843, which contains this line: "Poe, E. A., editor, Coates n F. M." We are told that this means "near Fairmount," a street then running from Callowhill to Coates. What was called Coates street is the present Fairmount avenue.

* * *

But the north Seventh street house was the abode of Poe for a longer period than any of the others. He merely boarded at the Arch street addresses, but when he had once placed his scant possessions in the

dwelling at Seventh and Brandywine streets, he found himself in a congenial atmosphere. It was there that his real honeymoon was spent and it was there that he received visits from literary friends. One of the most valued of these was Mayne Reid, the novelist. He tells us of one of these occasions when Virginia played upon her harp and piano and afterwards of how they all sat in the garden amid the vines and flowers. Reid came from Ireland and as Poe's grandfather was a native of that country they found much to talk about.

In the intervening years that part of Philadelphia has "run down" but in his day Poe found it highly desirable and called it his paradise. The neighbors did not see much of the family, but had occasional glimpses of the poet "with the refined face and the picturesque manner." He was in the habit of wearing a black cloak in those days and this, with his sad, pale face and brilliant black eyes, threw about him the halo of romance. He was devoted to his child wife and his improved income enabled him to obtain for her many of the luxuries which mean so much to an invalid.

His industry at this time was undeniable. He wrote essays, book reviews, poems and novels. It is believed that "The Raven" was composed in the North Seventh street house. It was offered to a Philadelphia publisher, but "refused with thanks." Later it was printed in the "American Whig Review," of New York. For this famous bit of verse he was paid the munificent sum of ten dollars. The only known autographic copy of it is now reputed to be valued at $50,000. The original—or rather a copy of the original—which he penned for his college mate, Dr. Samuel A. Whitaker, has gone from one person to another and has been sold at auction several times. Each time it changed hands it acquired a higher value. And it seems like the irony of fate that a sheet of manuscript which he sold for $10 should now be considered worth a sum of money that would have kept Poe in comfort during the whole of his troubled life.

Public Ledger 4/15/1934

PUBLIC LEDGER ENDS CAREER OF 98 YEARS WITH TODAY'S ISSUE

Morning and Sunday Editions Merged With Inquirer Hereafter.

The last issue of the morning Public Ledger was published today.

After 98 years of existence, the paper passed into history as the last copies of the Sunday Public Ledger rolled off the presses this morning. Publication has been suspended.

Beginning tomorrow the Public Ledger—the morning and Sunday editions—will be merged with the Philadelphia Inquirer, owned by the same firm.

Evening Edition to Remain.

No morning paper will be published hereafter at the Ledger plant. The Evening Public Ledger will continue to be published as usual, however, six days a week. It will remain housed in the Ledger Building, 6th and Chestnut sts.

The publishers of the Public Ledger printed the following farewell statement to its readers today:

"TO THE READERS OF THE PUBLIC LEDGER

"This is the last issue of the morning and Sunday Public Ledger. Following this day's final edition of the Sunday Public Ledger, this newspaper will tomorrow be merged with The Philadelphia Inquirer. Today the morning and Sunday Public Ledger pass into newspaper history.

"The Evening Public Ledger will continue to be issued as a six-day newspaper.

"The Public Ledger has enjoyed a long and eventful career. It has been a part of the life of Philadelphia and of the nation for almost a century.

Paper's History.

"Its pages reflected the danger and distress of the 'hard times of 1837.' Long ago and far away the guns of Scott and Taylor at Buena Vista and Chapultepec echoed in its columns . . . It watched the clouds of civil war gather over Sumter and roll away at Appomattox. It knew the 'hard times' of the 70's and the 90's . . . It was young when 'wilderness was king' over half of this continent. It saw the final winning of the West . . . Its pages mirrored the now half-forgotten war with Spain, and from 1914 to 1918 it once more echoed the 'enormous anger of the guns.'

"This newspaper and its readers have known each other for a long time—through generation after generation. Always it has been loved or feared, but never ignored. Always it has been proud of its friends. It has been fiercely proud of Philadelphia—this mildest and yet most prideful of all the cities under the American sun.

"The Public Ledger has been proud of the enemies it has made. For it has fought, in honor and decency, to make Philadelphia a better place for Philadelphians—and Pennsylvania a greater and more splendid State.

"Down through the years it has told the tale of birth and marriage and death. It has recorded your triumphs and failures, your festivities and tragedies. It has been, we feel, an intimate part of your lives.

Nearly a Century Old.

"For nearly 100 years the Ledger has found a warm welcome in the homes and offices, at the breakfast tables and firesides, at the desks and in the shops and counting rooms of this community. The Public Ledger is not passing because the loyality of its friends has wavered.

"Changing circumstances in a swiftly changing world decree that it must pass from its old—and we believe—its honored place. The best that it has offered you will live on in the Philadelphia Inquirer, with which it will merge its identity.

"Most of your old friends and favorites from the pages of the Public Ledger will, in the future, be found in the Philadelphia Inquirer. Philadelphia will have—in the Inquirer—the best possible morning newspaper, strong in its news and features, strong in its service to the community, and strong in its staunch Republicanism.

"All of that goodly company of men and women who have made and maintained the Public Ledger for you join in this long farewell to its readers and its friends.

"The Public Ledger.

"April 14, 1934."

Founded in 1836.

Cessation of the Public Ledger comes after 98 years of eventful history.

The paper was founded March 25, 1836, as a four-page affair printed on paper of notebook size. Subsequently it grew steadily until times of depression during the Civil War.

Then George W. Childs purchased it and continued its development. The paper became known as the "Philadelphia Bible" throughout the country and in 1884 was said to have a circulation of more than 400,000. In that year the paper reached, perhaps, its greatest height of influence.

In 1894 Childs' ownership of the paper came to an end. Adolph S. Ochs, publisher of the New York Times, acquired it and ran it until 1913, when he sold it to Cyrus H. K. Curtis.

Evening Edition Started.

The next year Curtis started publication of the Evening Public Ledger along with his morning paper. He bought out the Evening Telegraph in 1918 and merged it with the Evening Ledger.

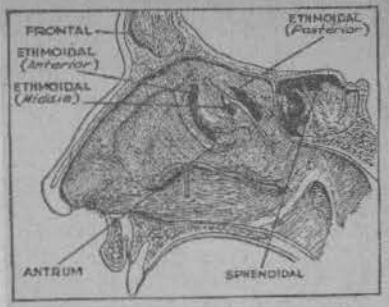
In 1920 Curtis purchased the Philadelphia Press, a morning newspaper, and merged it with the Public Ledger. His next step was to acquire the North American in 1925 and to combine it with the Public Ledger.

At the same time he started a morning tabloid newspaper, The Sun, which did not prosper and was quickly discontinued.

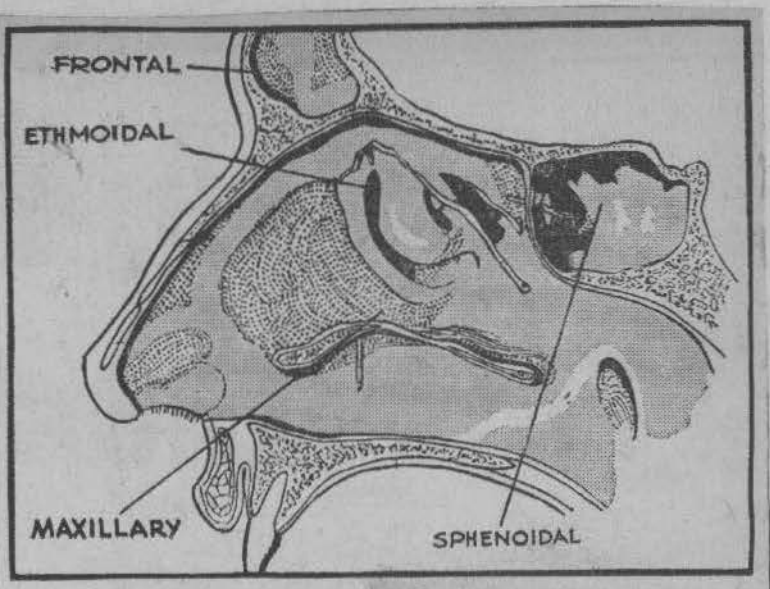
John C. Martin, son-in-law of Curtis, became associated with the Ledgers and they became the Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc. The corporation acquired the Philadelphia Inquirer in 1930 and continued to publish it together with the morning and Evening Public Ledger.

Four months ago the name Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc., was changed to Public Ledger, Inc. Martin had become president and publisher following the death of Curtis.

The Sinus Family



The principal sinuses of the head are shown above: the Frontal, the Maxillary, the Anterior Ethmoidal, the Posterior Ethmoidal and the Sphenoidal. They are pockets or hollows within or formed by bones of the skull



THE SKULL HAS CAVES

Diagram shows location of the four sinuses. They're all connected to the nose, hence are common sites of infection.

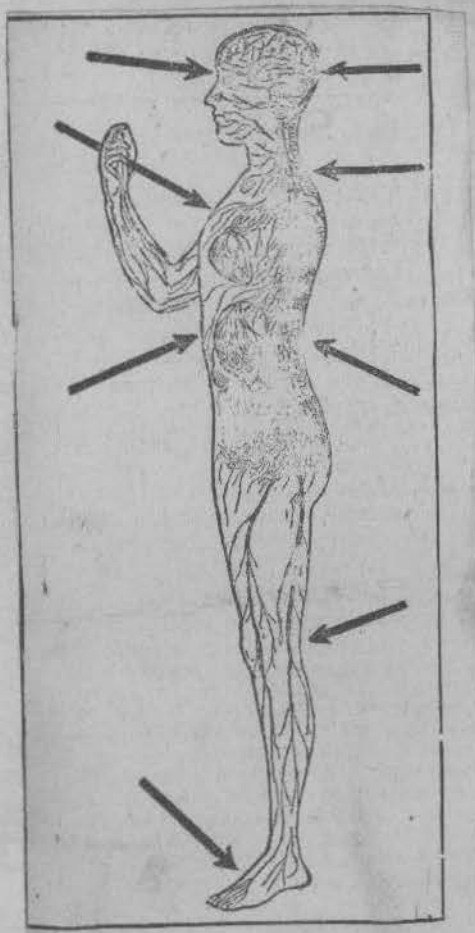
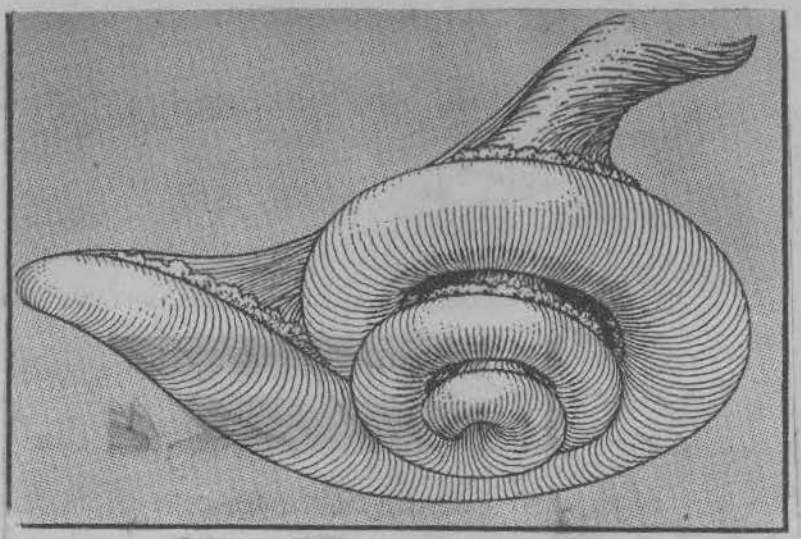


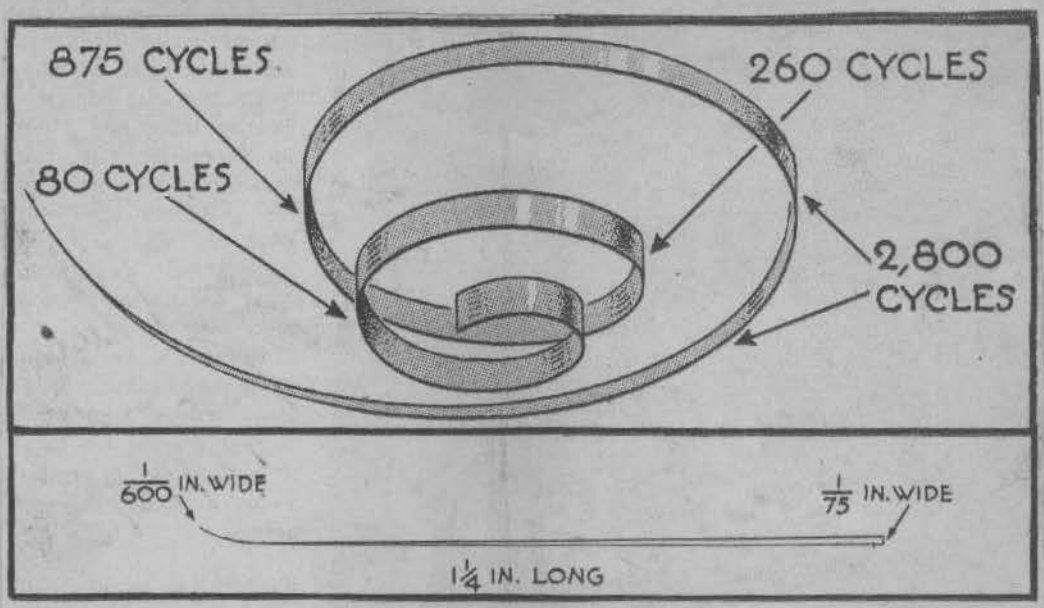
Diagram of the human body, showing intricate nervous system, with headache areas. Headaches at front, top and back of head are hints of trouble in parts of body indicated by lower arrows

Public Ledger 11/27/1932

This recalls the honest confession of a country doctor of Pennsylvania Dutchland. "From every hundred patients of a doctor," he said, "ninety-five of them, more or less, would get well, anyhow. Three more we can help a little, maybe. And the other two—they are the doctor's misfortunate cases. That's all I know about medicine, my boy, after fifty years of practice."



The important part in your inner ear which picks up sounds and sends them on to your brain is shaped very much like a garden snail.



This slender membrane, enlarged three times, is what picks up sounds in your ear. The tiny strip, normally coiled as in the upper sketch, contains about 24,000 fibers, and the diagram shows how different wave lengths are picked up at different parts of the membrane.

Human Mechanics—

How and Why Do Varicose Veins Occur?

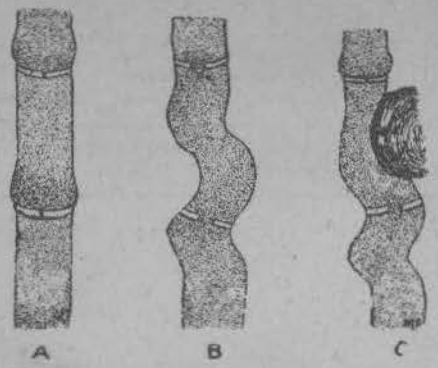
(14)

By Herbert L. Herschensohn
(Physician and Surgeon)

A VEIN is said to be varicosed when it is wider than normal, longer and more tortuous. Although varicose veins are usually thought of only in connection with the legs, they may occur elsewhere in the body, piles being an example of varicosed veins. However, we shall consider only those that affect the legs.

The blood vessel returning the blood to the heart is called the vein. In the leg it is necessary for the blood to rise against the force of gravity to reach the heart. For this reason, nature has provided each vein with a number of valves along its course. With each beat of the heart the blood is propelled to every part of the body. As more and more blood reaches a certain part, the blood already present is pushed onward into the veins. Were it not for the valvular arrangement, the action of the heart would have to be greater so that the columns of blood in the veins could be raised. As it is, the valves act like shelves, each supporting a small column of blood at a time. As the blood is pushed onward with each beat of the heart, each column rises to the next shelf and so on upward until the blood again finally reaches the heart.

The walls of the veins contain elastic tissue. When the section of a vein between two valves becomes filled with blood the elastic tissue, having been stretched a considerable degree, rebounds, materially aiding the onward flow as the vessel walls contract like squeezing a rubber bulb.



A—Normal closure of valves in vein. B—Valves unable to close properly, causing blood to accumulate, ballooning and twisting vein out of shape. C—Pressure on the vein by a humor or an enlarged organ, causing the blood to collect below it, the vein becoming varicose.

The chief factors responsible for the formation of varicose veins are increase in blood pressure, diseases of the walls of the veins, and incomplete closure of the valves.

Increase in pressure in the veins of the legs may be due to many different conditions. These include severe straining efforts during laborious work, insufficient force of the heart-beat, compression of the veins in the abdomen by large tumors, the blood, the blood being kept damned back in the veins. Tight garters frequently cause undue compression of the veins, varicose veins resulting.

Weakness of the walls of the veins is often a sequel to acute infectious disease and chronic wasting diseases such as tuberculosis and cancer, in which conditions the walls of the veins do not receive sufficient nutrition. This weakness may be hereditary, in that case involving the elastic tissue.

If a valve is incompetent, that is, if it fails to close properly, a strain is put upon the section of the vein immediately below, which means that part of the vein becomes expanded as far as the next valve, which in turn may become incompetent also. In this manner, disease of only one valve may give rise to the varicosity in the leg the entire length of a vein.

Human Mechanics—

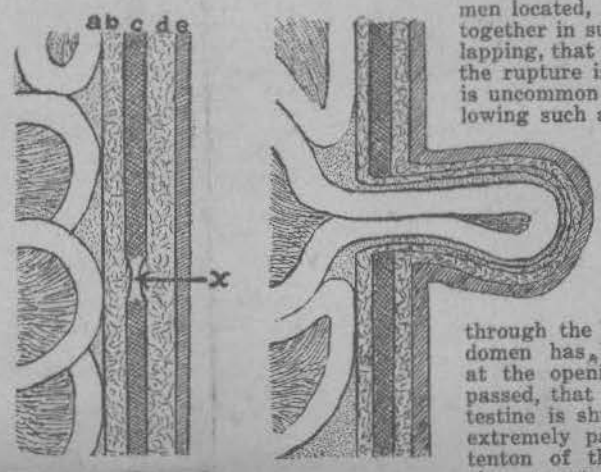
Causes of Rupture or Hernia and the Methods of Treatment

By Herbert L. Herschensohn
(Physician and Surgeon)

THE term "rupture," or hernia, is commonly used to designate a protrusion of a loop of intestine through the muscular layer of the abdominal wall. Almost always this takes place where there is lack of muscular tone or a natural weakness (Fig. 1). Such places, for example, are the navel and the groin. A previous operation, specially where complications have occurred, is often responsible for a certain amount of loss in strength of the muscles which were cut through. Particularly is this true in people who are stout, the muscles being flabby and without normal tone.

The protruding loop of bowel pushes the skin and underlying layer of fat with it (Fig. 2). The bulging which results may be very small, perhaps no larger than an almond, or it may reach enormous size, even larger than a grapefruit. As a rule the hernia can be reduced, that is, pushed back into the abdomen. This can be accomplished more easily when the person is lying down. Sometimes the opening in the muscular layer is so small that the hernia can be reduced only with great difficulty, or perhaps not at all. Coughing, sneezing and the lifting up of heavy objects all tend to increase the size of the rupture.

The wearing of a truss for a prolonged period may aid in restoring the natural tone of the muscles and curing the rupture. However, the quickest and most certain cure is found in a successful operation. The hernia is reduced, the opening in the muscles of the abdomen located, and then the muscles sown together in such a manner, usually overlapping, that the opening responsible for the rupture is completely obliterated. It is uncommon for a rupture to recur following such an operation. If, by chance, it should, it would most likely happen within a year.



The sketch at the left is of a section of the abdominal wall showing the various layers; (a) Bowel, (b) fat, (c) muscle; (d) fat; (e) skin; (x) weak spot in a muscle. The sketch at right shows a typical rupture.

A serious complication of a rupture is strangulation. This means that the loop of a bowel which has forced its way through the layer of muscles in the abdomen has become so tightly pinched at the opening through which it has passed, that the blood supply of the intestine is shut off. Fortunately, this is extremely painful, calling it to the attenton of the individual. The protrusion must be immediately reduced, either very gently by the fingers, or, as is usually the case, by surgical means. Should the strangulated hernia go untreated, gangrene of the bowel would set in, due to the lack of sufficient blood supply and the result would be rapidly fatal.

One of the consequences of advancing age is a gradual loss in tone of all the muscles in the body. For this reason a person who continues to be active in physical work in the later years of life can develop a hernia more easily than a younger person doing the same type of work.

Human Mechanics—

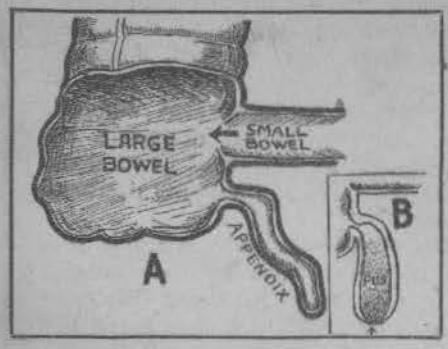
Appendicitis: What It Is and What Causes It

By Herbert L. Herschensohn
(Physician and Surgeon)

THE appendix is a small piece of bowel, averaging about four inches in length, and about as wide as a lead pencil. It is closed at one end. The other end opens into the large bowel just below the site where the small and large intestines become continuous. This region is located in the lower right side of the abdomen.

When the appendix becomes inflamed suddenly, the condition is called acute appendicitis. When the process of inflammation extends over a prolonged period, say, of several months, or possibly years, the condition is then called chronic appendicitis.

In the acute condition the walls of the appendix become congested and thicker. The space inside sooner or later becomes filled with pus. The swelling of the walls is usually so great that the opening into the bowel becomes obstructed. The pus that forms and accumulates seeks to escape. It can do this only by boring its way through the wall of the appendix until its reaches the outside, unless, by chance, it can force its way into the bowel. When the pus breaks through the wall the appendix is said to have ruptured. The pus pours out into the abdominal cavity and sets up an inflammation of the neighboring tissues. The abdominal organs are covered by a membrane called the peritoneum. When this membrane becomes inflamed the life of the



A—Position and appearance of normal appendix, showing interior.
B—Appendicitis with pus, arrow indicating site of possible repture.

individual is endangered, the additional serious disease, peritonitis, having to be contended with. The purpose of an immediate operation when the diagnosis of appendicitis is made is to prevent such a grave complication.

In chonic appendicitis the walls get thicker gradually. Consequently, the open space within the appendix gets narrower and narrower, until, finally, the appendix is nothing but a solid tissue like a cord.

As to the causes of appendicitis, the following are the more prominent:

1. Any germ, when favorable conditions are present in the appendix, may set up an inflammation. The germ may get into the appendix directly from the larger bowel. Many recognized authorities claim that the germ may reach the appendix through the blood stream, coming from such a distant focus of infections, as, for example, the tonsils.

2. The normal appendix usually contains some food material. If by any chance this material should become locked in the appendix so that it cannot get back into the bowel, infection is likely to result. This "locking" can occur in either of two ways. Either the mucous membrane at the opening of the appendix into the bowel may fold upon itself in such a manner that the contents cannot escape or the appendix may be so long as to become kinked.

3. If the neighboring organs, as the gall bladder or right kidney, are diseased, the appendix may become inflamed by continuity.

4. The diet is often responsible. The bulk of a meal is received by the larger intestine within six hours after eating. If the food is improperly digested or the individual continually overeats, the large intestine overworks. This additional strain can possibly be taken on by the appendix, infection resulting.

5. Foreign bodies are not as common a cause as is generally believed. Seeds of fruit, eggshells, etc., are found in about only one per cent. of all cases of appendicitis.

Human Mechanics—

What Happens to Your Food After Eating

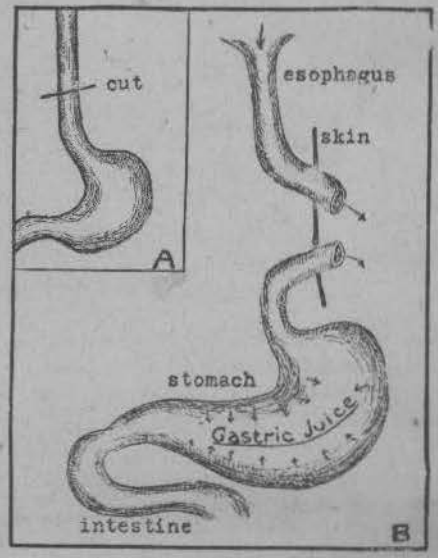
By Herbert L. Herschensohn
(Physician and Surgeon.)

WITHIN a few minutes after food is eaten, a secretion of juice begins from the glands which lie in the walls of the stomach. At first the juice is unable to penetrate the mass of food which has just been swallowed. This permits the action of the saliva which was mixed with the food in the mouth to continue for awhile.

Gastric juice contains hydrochloric acid, pepsin and rennet. The hydrochloric acid is necessary for digestion of proteins by the pepsin. Without this acid, pepsin is inactive. The rennet clots the milk so that it passes more slowly through the digestive tract.

As the gastric juice is secreted the walls of the stomach contract, setting up a churning motion called peristalsis. The food is returned back and forth in the stomach, continuously mixing with the juice. As the food becomes fluid it is passed through the narrow opening between the stomach and the intestine. That which is solid remains in the stomach until it is sufficiently fluid to pass onward into the intestine. After a few hours, if any food still remains solid it is no longer retained.

What changes have taken place in the food during this time? The proteins have been about half digested, that is, broken down into simpler parts to make further action upon them less complicated in the intestines. The framework of the fat has been broken down so that some of the fat is free and in liquid



The small sketch (A) shows the esophagus was cut in an experiment on a dog, demonstrating the activation of gastric juice. The large sketch (B) shows the severed ends of the esophagus passing through the skin of the neck. The food, as it was swallowed, emptied into a dish, none passing into the stomach

form. The starches and sugars become partially digested.

Despite this degree of digestion, practically none of the food is absorbed into the system, for it is not the purpose of the stomach to absorb food. Its essential purpose is to serve as a reservoir in which food can be stored in large amounts, making it unnecessary to eat frequently. It automatically prepares the food, permitting only small quantities to enter the intestine at a time. A man can live with his stomach completely removed. But, of necessity, he must eat rather frequently and indulge in soft foods.

What is the mechanism which is reasonable for the secretion of gastric juice? Although it is presumed that the entrance of food into the stomach is the exciting factor for this secretion, the following experiment on the dog has conclusively proven that other circumstances are more responsible.

The esophagus, the tube through which the food passes from the mouth to the stomach, is cut across and both open cut ends sewn to the skin of the neck. Obviously, food that the dog swallows cannot reach the stomach, but passes out through the upper opening. Nevertheless, as the dog eats in this fashion, there is an active flow of gastric juice in the stomach. Even when the food is not swallowed, but merely placed in such a position that it is readily seen and smelled, the flow of gastric juice is as great. The stimulus in this case is purely psychical and is due to the appetite that is aroused. Once the flow of juice is well under way, the products of digestion furnish a chemical stimulus which continues the flow until the stomach is entirely emptied.

Human Mechanics— *Heart Trouble and What Causes True Angina Pectoris*

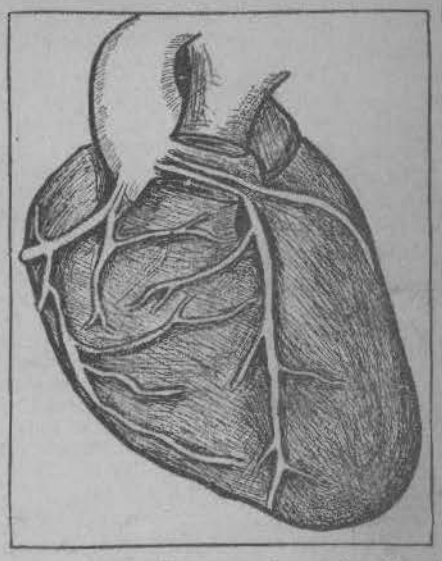
By Herbert L. Herschensohn
Physician and Surgeon

ANGINA PECTORIS is that condition in which a severe stabbing pain is felt over the heart. It is of extreme importance to distinguish two types which differ widely in their causes, but are sometimes ignorantly thought of as one and the same disease because the symptoms are practically identical. The types are true and false angina. A severe headache may be due to simple eyestrain or to such a horrible disease as meningitis. The pain in either case may be nearly as severe, yet the causes of the headache are not even remotely related. So it is with angina pectoris.

A typical attack consists of a sharp pain over the heart. It feels as though the heart were seized in a vise. This sense of constriction is most likely due to a spasm of the muscles between the ribs. Spasms of muscles occur as a protective mechanism over a painful organ anywhere in the body. The pain often extends down the inner side of the left arm sometimes as far down as the fingers. There is great mental anxiety with fear of death, especially when the pain is excruciating. Breathing is momentarily stopped due to the severity of the attack. The attack lasts from a few seconds to several minutes. The attacks vary in frequency from several a day to one every few weeks or longer. Strong emotions or overexertion frequently are responsible factors.

True, angina rarely occurs under the age of forty. It is especially rare in women. In the great majority of cases there is some definite underlying disease either of the heart or of the blood vessels which supply the heart muscle with nourishment. These blood vessels are called the coronary arteries. It is believed that an attack of angina is the result of a sudden spasm of these arteries. Actually over sixty theories have been advanced as to the possible causes of angina. Syphilis is known to be responsible in a number of cases, particularly in cases of true angina under the age of forty. Whether or not syphilis is present can easily be determined by an examination of the blood. In true angina, the blood pressure is high. Although sudden death is a possibility, it must be remembered that the condition can exist for a great many years.

In false angina we face a radically different series of facts, despite the striking similarity of symptoms. These attacks occur most frequently in young women, especially those who are strongly emotional and possess somewhat neurotic or hysterical tendencies. There is no disease whatever, either of the heart or of the blood vessels. Attacks of false angina almost always occur during the hours while the patient is awake, seldom arousing the individual out of a sound sleep during the night as true angina is apt to do. Emotional strain is far more likely to bring about a false attack than physical overexertion. No matter how severe or frequent they may be, attacks of false angina are never fatal.



This sketch illustrates how the blood vessels, which supply the heart muscles with nourishment, are distributed

The treatment of true angina consists in determining, if possible, the presence of some actual underlying disease in the region of the heart and dealing with it accordingly, whereas in false angina the neurotic factor alone, in the majority of cases, must be contended with.

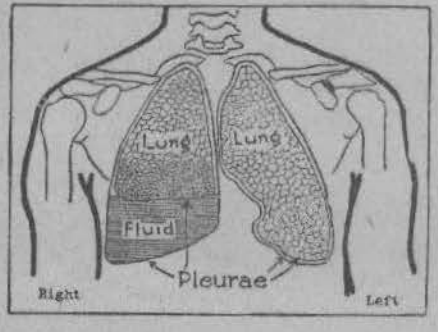
Human Mechanics— *What Pleurisy Is and Some of Its Common Causes*

By Herbert L. Herschensohn
Physician and Surgeon

WITH each breath that we take the lungs expand. As we exhale the lungs return to their original size. In their movements the lungs must of necessity rub not only against each other, but against the heart, the walls of the chest and the diaphragm. The diaphragm is a partition which separates the chest from the abdominal cavity. With such a mechanism friction must be reduced to a minimum if utmost efficiency is to be maintained. This is accomplished by enveloping the lungs in a double sac, between the two layers of which is a fluid.

The two layers of the sac are called the pleurae. One pleura actually covers the lungs. The other lines the chest cavity. The pleurae are glossy and moist. The surfaces are exceedingly smooth, an important factor in reducing friction.

In considering pleurisy, distinction must be made between dry pleurisy and pleurisy in which the amount of fluid between the two layers is increased. Exposure to cold often is responsible for the dry type. The affected portions of the pleura become dull and lustreless and the opposing surfaces are joined by



The above diagram shows a case of pleurisy on the right side of the body, with the formation of so much fluid in the lung that the latter is displaced

hands of fibrin, a thready substance formed as a result of the inflammation. The friction here is so great as to cause sharp pain in the side when a deep breath is taken. This type usually lasts a few days and then gradually improves. The cause may not always be merely due to exposure, but can be brought on by pneumonia, tuberculosis, cancer, abscess, and even gangrene of the lung.

The more common variety of pleurisy is that in which a variable amount of fluid is formed. Catching "cold" seems particularly to dispose an individual to this affection chiefly because it so weakens the resistance that disease germs are able to become active and inflict damage. The germ which is most prominent in taking this advantage is the one causing tuberculosis. In other words, a person who is susceptible to attacks of pleurisy or who has suddenly become a victim of a severe attack should realize that the possibility of tuberculosis exists. Other germs which have been held responsible for this type of pleurisy include those causing pneumonia, typhoid and diphtheria.

The amount of fluid formed may be so great as to displace the lung (see drawing). The fluid sinks to the bottom of the enveloping pleura; the lung, filled with air and therefore lighter, floating on top. The more the fluid forms the more compressed the lung becomes, ultimately being squeezed into only a fraction of its original size. The heart, too, may become displaced because of the additional room taken up by the fluid.

With such radical changes occurring in the chest prominent symptoms are to be expected. Severe pain on the affected side, accompanied by fever, cough and difficulty in breathing, are experienced. Although the termination of this disease is usually favorable, the outlook depends mostly upon the cause which is underlying its onset.

Human Mechanics—

How Baby Teeth Form and Their Appearance

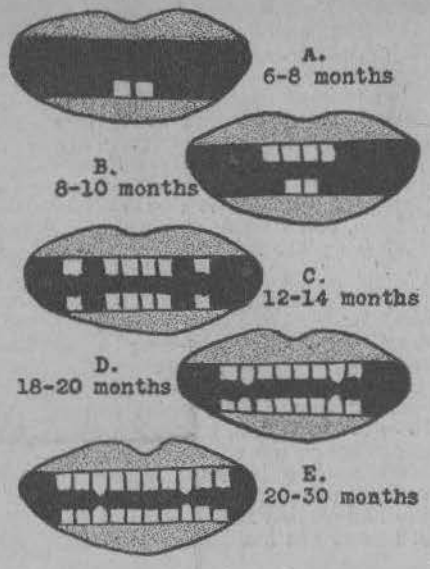
By Herbert L. Herschensohn

(Physician and Surgeon)

MISUNDERSTANDING on the part of the mother often causes her much unnecessary anxiety and worry about the development of the baby's teeth.

Every child gets two sets of teeth. The baby teeth are temporary and are only twenty in number. At about the sixth year the permanent teeth begin to appear, the final number being thirty-two.

The baby teeth probably begin developing as early as six months before birth. However, they do not start breaking through the gums until about six months after birth. Baby teeth appear in groups. The first group erupts between the sixth and eighth months. It consists of only two teeth, the two middle lower incisors. About two or three months later, between the eighth and tenth months, all four upper incisors appear. The next interval is longer. Several months elapse before the third group break through the gums. This consists of the other two lower incisors as well as the first four molars. In other words, the infant should have twelve teeth when it is a little over a year old.



The above sketches show the infant's age in months during which the "baby teeth" make their appearance

When the infant stage merges into that of childhood, that is, at the eighteenth month, the fourth group of teeth become visible. This contains the four canines only. They are placed between the incisors and the molars. There is now no space between any of the teeth.

Although the final group does not as a rule crop out until about a year later, it may make its appearance any time after the twentieth month. In this group are the second molars, four in number, one for each corner of the mouth upper and lower. When these are all out the full set of temporary teeth is completed.

Exceptions, of course, occur. Some infants are born with one or two teeth already visible. Although they are pointed to with considerable pride it does not in any way signify that the infant has unusual healthy physical development. As a matter of fact it may even mean in a few cases that some inherited discase is present. Of greater concern is the absense of teeth at the end of ten months or a year. Rickets is an outstanding cause in the delay, and when the teeth finally do appear the structure is of poor quality and they decay early.

Many infants, who are apparently normal, are sometimes several months late in cutting teeth. In some instances there seems to be a familiar tendency in this direction to which no significance need be attached.

Human Mechanics—

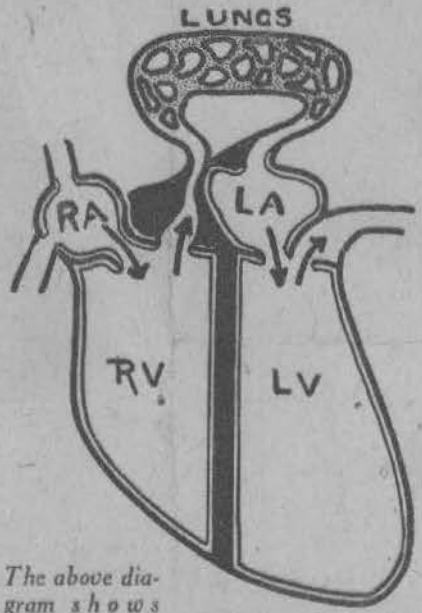
The Many Causes of "Leaking Heart" and It's Treatment

By Herbert L. Herschensohn

(Physician and Surgeon)

THE heart is merely a pump, but the action of this mechanism is so important that it cannot stop for more than a few seconds without seriously threatening the life of the body. Every bit of blood, from the head to the toes, must pass through the heart. From there it is pumped to the lungs, where a new supply of oxygen is received in exchange for carbon dioxide, a waste product. Again the blood, which is now rejuvenated, returns to the heart. It is then pumped into vessels which carry it to every corner of the body. This process is repeated over and over again, the heart beating, or more appropriately pumping, on an average of seventy-two or more times per minute.

The heart is really a double pump, each part consisting of two chambers. The blood first enters the upper one on the right by two large veins, one from the upper and one from the lower parts of the body. This compartment is called the right auricle. From here it is passed down into a larger, more powerful chamber, the right ventricle. It is necessarily more muscular because it must propel the blood a greater distance—to the lungs. Between the two chambers a valve-like arrangement prevents the blood from returning into the auricle.



The above diagram shows the course of the blood through the heart. The arrows pass through the valves. RA and LA, right and left auricles. RV and LV, right and left ventricles

When the blood comes back from the lungs it enters the left auricle. As on the right, the blood passes through a valve into the ventricle on the left side. Of all the four compartments this is the most muscular and largest, as it must exert enough force with each beat to send the blood to every part of the body, no matter how distant.

The value of the heart depends upon the health of its muscles and the condition of its four vaives (see drawing). Faulty valves cause either an obstruction or permit a partial backflow of the blood with each beat, defeating to a varying degree the purpose of the heart. This condition is called "leakage of the heart."

The most outstanding cause of this condition is infected tonsils. The germs travel from the tonsils through the blood and lodge upon the valves. Here they produced little growth called vegetations. These vegetations alter the shape of the valves which now become infected. Rheumatism and St. Vitus' Dance also are forerunners of a diseased heart, but these conditions are themselves usually due to infected tonsils. Scarlet fever, pneumonia and kidney diseases are often complicated by leakage of the heart.

When leakage of the heart occurs, careful adjustment of daily habits under medical direction may indefinitely prolong life, in many cases even to a ripe old age.

Human Mechanics—

"Sinus Trouble," What It Is and How It Is Treated

18

By Herbert L. Herschensohn

(Physician and Surgeon)

THE sinuses are cavities in the skull situated above the eyes, between them and below them. These cavities all communicate with the nasal passages and are likewise lined with delicate mucous tissue. The sinuses are like little rooms which open into one long hall, the nasal passage.

Sinuses do not become bothersome until a "cold" is caught. When a "cold" develops, the nose becomes infected with bacteria and the walls become swollen as a result of the inflammation set up. Very frequently the infection travels into one of the rooms or sinuses and causes a similar disturbance. When the walls of the sinuses become swollen they encroach upon the opening so that the "door" to that particular room becomes partially or completely shut. This means that the bacteria can now do greater harm than ever because not only is the room warm and moist, which aids in the multiplication of these germs, but natural ventilation has stopped.

Nature hastens to the rescue. A fluid forms within the sinus in increasing quantities. This pressure may be so great as to throw open the door and permit all the material which has accumulated as a result of the infection to flow out into the nasal passage and thence out of the body. If, however, this should fail, the presence of the fluid and pus exerts painful pressure and aggravates the discomfort experienced, notably either a persistent forehead ache or a sense of fullness and pain on one side of the face below the eye. Unless relief is sought in this stage of the disease, the condition may become chronic and last for many months or years. It would then become necessary in order to give any degree of relief to resort to surgical measures, the purpose of which would be to enlarge the openings or to install new doors, so to speak, in the affected sinus. Naturally, the final result cannot approach the perfection of a sinus in perfect health. Too much of the delicate lining has already been destroyed by disease and the function of the sinus lost to some extent. However, unless the sinus is opened either by medical or surgical means, the condition not only remains troublesome, but complications can arise. Such complications are brain abscesses, mastoiditis, rheumatism and leakage of the heart.

This drawing shows the location of the large sinuses (the shaded portions marked X) within the skull

STUDY OF EPILEPSY

Doctors Declare Ultimate Cause of Disease is Unknown

(By the New York Academy of Medicine)

Epilepsy is a disease of which the ultimate cause or causes still remain unknown. The disease is chronic in nature, the brain being the seat of the disorder.

Epilepsy may exist in either severe or mild form. Clinically three grades are recognized and designated as the grand mal, petit mal, and the so-called psychic epilepsy.

These grades are differentiated principall on the degree of loss of consciousness and of convulsion that the afflicted one suffers.

In grand mal the loss of consciousness is complete and may last for several minutes. In petit mal the loss of consciousness may resemble a momentary faint.

The convulsion seizures in epilepsy are often very violent. Because of this the patient is liable to injure himself grievously. The suddenness with which the seizure sets in causes the sufferer to fall without warning.

During the period of unconsciousness, when the muscles are rigid and there are many convulsive movements, the epileptic is liable to bite and injure his cheeks and tongue.

Little can be done for the sufferer during the seizure to minimize its severity or to shorten its duration. Something, however, may be done to keep him from injuring himself. Thus tight clothing should be loosened, and a pad of some sort, in an emergency made out of a tightly folded handkerchief, should be inserted between his teeth.

A true cure for epilepsy is still unavailable, though a number of drugs are used with much benefit to the sufferers. The treatment of epilepsy, however, involves much more than drugs, and each case needs careful and individual study.

Suburban Press
July 30, 1931

Margaret

Margaret, of Roxborough,
Was an attractive sort of a girl—
One of those diminutive creatures,
With gushing ways,
Who, when they reach maturity,
Are "raved over" by the
"He-male" of the species.
She had a tiny face,
Topped by auburn tresses,
And just the right amount of
Freckles scattered over her
Impish face,
Some of which showed up
Effectively on her saucy—
Impertinent-like—
Little nose.
Her eyes were brown—
The kind which continually
Sparkle.
Oh, there's no doubt about it,
Margaret was a lovable thing!
Clever, too, for she
Fended off her many suitors
For years and years,
Until—quite late in a girl's life—
She must have been
Thirty—
She said "Uh-huh" to a
Great big chap, from East Falls,
Named Benjamin.
Now Ben wasn't such
A bad fellow,
For he appreciated all her
Charming qualities,
And made every effort
To keep her happy—and as far
As I know,—did so—
That is as much
As any man may find
It possible to keep
A woman contented.
For after all—no matter
How hard they struggle against
Fate—
Women are up against it,
Most of the time.
Because this is—and who of
Advanced years doesn't know it?—
A man's world.
Woman's victories,
Though vastly more important
For the preservation of humanity,
Are such that but few mortals
Pay any attention to them;
With the consequence that
Women who attempt to fill
Men's places in this
Sorry scheme of existence,
Are rarely successful.
It is of little difference
How lengthy or tiresome the battle,
The sensible woman, who gets the
Most out of life,
Will find herself obeying
The instincts which God gave her.
But there are many who
Fight against these biological rules,
And in desperation, seek happiness
By becoming narcissans,
And glorify their bodies
By draping them in all
The gaudy attire
Which is obtainable.
Margaret has apparently
Become one of these—
For one day, last week, with her husband,
I saw her again—at the seashore,
Where some of "the girls"
Are wont to assemble to show off
Their clothes.
And she was garbed in a pair of
Beach pajamas
Of reddish purple—
Oh, horrors! She looked terrible.
Picture, if you can,
Four feet four of concentrated
Femininity—with red hair—
Dressed in pantaloons,—
Wide and flapping—of a purplish hue,
Posing here and posing there
To attract the attention
Of everyone to
Her little self!
I couldn't help but think—
"Well, she looks like the
Wreck of the Hesperus!"

JOHN W. ALDEN

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Suburban Press

To The Editor

Albert R. Clugston, a former resident of Roxborough, who now lives at Huntington Park, California, which town was badly affected by the earthquakes of March 10th, 11th and 12th, sends the following letter, concerning his experiences, which is self-explanatory.

March 27, 1933.

"Dear Mr. Chadwick:

No doubt you have read in the papers about the earthquakes that we had here, so I will try and give you a little information to print in your paper to let my friends and relatives in Roxborough know that I am safe as is also Russell, who lives in Long Beach.

"It was just about six in the evening, of the 10th, and we were eating supper, and all of a sudden we heard the first roar, which sounded like thunder, and seen the lights sway and the dishes and floor lamps go back and forth. We made for the outdoors and stayed for a few minutes until after things settled. We no sooner went in doors than another shock came along and so it continued all night and Saturday and Sunday, the 11th and 12th. The last shock to give us a thrill was a five-thirty in the morning.

"The nearest city to us is Huntington Park, and the business section there is in total ruins. The homes were pretty well shaken up and the chimneys all broken. The large High School was burned down. Long Beach was worse hit, and its business centre is practically ruined; the stores all closed; in fact everything was closed for some time; the gas shut off, as well as the water which was unfit to drink. The people took to the large parks to sleep. Four large High schools burned down at Long Beach and most all the other schools were damaged. They had plenty of rescue help at all the places that were hit. The Navy's fleet was in and the sailors and marines took charge of policing the streets where they instituted martial law. With the aid of American Legion members the traffic, both in and out of the cities, was pretty well governed.

"The Salvation Army set up kitchens in the park and all the lodges and other organizations all co-operated to do their share. All told, I don't believe any one went hungry long, and plenty of blankets were furnished to keep them warm, although plenty were sleeping out doors.

"With best wishes,

"I remain,

ALBERT R. CLUGSTON,
4755 59th Place,
Huntington Park,
California.

Suburban Press
oct 4, 1934

McCULLA-MAHONEY

Miss Mae Mahoney, of 5648 Ardleigh street, Germantown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mahoney, became the bride of M. Francis McCulla, son of Mrs. Mary McCulla, of 3622 Fisk avenue, East Falls, at a wedding ceremony celebrated at the Immaculate Conception Church, Germantown, last Saturday afternoon. Rev. Andrew V. Lyden, C. M., officiated.

The bride was dressed in Royal Blue transparent velvet, with turban to match. She carried orchids and lilies of the valley.

Miss Elizabeth Ryan, of New York, was the bridesmaid. She was gowned in wine-colored transparent velvet, with the hat matching. She carried gardenias.

Walter McCulla, brother of the groom, served as best man.

The couple will be at home to their friends at 5648 Ardleigh street, Germantown.

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Phila Record
6/16/35

Ann's Age

Editor of The Record:

Sir:—The following quotation is from a recent Associated Press dispatch:

"How old is Ann?

"That question—propounded by President Roosevelt in recently turning aside a query about N. R. A.'s future—stumped some of Washington's corps of correspondents. Being of the younger generation they didn't understand."

The puzzle to which the President's query refers is as follows:

"The combined ages of Mary and Ann are 44 years, and Mary is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was half as old as Ann will be when Ann is three times as old as Mary was when Mary was three times as old as Ann.

"How old is Ann? Can you figure it out? It's really not as complicated as it sounds—if you go at it quietly and unhurriedly." (Ann is 16½.)

For the information of the "man on the street," will some of The Record's N. R. A. adherents please explain the difference (if any) between Section 7A of the original and revamped N. I. R. A. and Ann's age?

READER.

Suburban Press
8/1/1929

(20)

We Visit The Seashore

After enduring the heat of several days, in writing the weekly installment of the serial story of life in these Northwest communities, with the editing of copy completed, the last headline written, the final correction made, and the forms of the Suburban Press locked up and, on the bed plates of the Goss Comet, we paused to think of where we would spend our day of rest, which in the case of your local scandalmonger, falls on Thursday.

While we don't exactly desecrate the Sabbath, we usually find that it is our busiest day, for thoughts and news items must be placed on paper while the idea or fact is available, and inasmuch as collecting the "brain children" and stories takes up most of our time during the week, there is but little time other than Sunday in which to write our articles. Hence when the paper comes off the "ink spreader" we can relax for a day, and it so happens that the day is Thursday.

After that rather lengthy explanation we will now return to our story, which happened to be at the point where we paused to decide where we would spend our holiday.

We've written so many paragraphs, for local excursion committees, concerning the joys of the seashore that we have almost exhausted all of our thoughts on the subject.

So why not emulate the men who go down to the sea in ships, so that we might hear what the sad waves have been repeating for countless ages? And a thought, with a newspaperman, is synonomous with action. The requirements of the profession make this so. And Thursday of last week, found us speeding eastward to Atlantic City.

Somehow, or other, we like that ride from Philadelphia to the Playground of the World. It is just about long enough not to get tiresome. We traveled electrically, which consumed a little more time than the steam train and a little less than the bus, but which was considerably cleaner than either of the latter means of transportation.

Personally, we wouldn't live in South Jersey, for more than a few days, for any amount of money. It seems desolate anywhere away from our Schuylkill Valley hills. Scrub oak, scraggily pines and sand as a regular diet would give anyone the heebie jeebies.

Our nostrils informed us when we were nearing the ocean. There is a tang to the salt air which is invigorating.

We have hardly stepped from the train and taken a few strides along Atlantic avenue, when we were greeted with the salutation, "Hello there, Sccaff!" and turned to see our old friend "Tom" Boyer and his shadow "Mac" McConnell. We exchanged the usual courtesies, told of the way things were going in Roxborough, Manayunk and Falls, and said "Goodbye" to proceed Boardwalkward in order to feast our eyes on the blue of the Atlantic.

Bathers, everywhere—in suits which must have taxed the dye mixer of the rainbow to the limit, providing hues for the colorings—freak suits minus backs, some of the vintage of 1890, beach pajamas of 1929, and coats that made one feel as if he had suddenly been transported to some futuristic hemisphere—all kinds of anatomical abnormalities—fat, slim, perfect, ridiculous—brown, black, pink and white. The latter being the pallid derm of the one-day bathers like ourselves.

Kids, laughing and playing in the sand—Kids, crying and yelling for "Ma!"—kids, splashing in the water—kids, eating lunch on the beach—kids, kids, kids, everywhere. It seemed like some sort of celestial sphere for children. We subconsciously made a wish that all kids would have an Atlantic City at home, for their continual enjoyment.

Wheel chairs, singly and in long queues, rolling along the huge wooden esplanade. Filled with folk, mostly of maturer years. We hesitated for a moment to watch one dusky son of Ham, who had been assigned to push a portly person of the male sex, who must have tipped the beam somewhere around the 300 mark. We thought that the round boy should have had a horse to pull him.

We ran into "Jim" Anderson, of Upper Ridge avenue. He was walking along the Via Plank, with his wife and saluted us with a hearty "Howdy!" Jim and the frau are staying down there for a week.

Stopped long enough at Richard's baths to don a bathing suit which we hope was of modest cut, but about which we have our doubts. This latter reflection comes to us when we view the sunburn deadlines on our most personal rotundity. It must have been skimpy.

Into the breakers, with a gasp, for the first entrance took our breath away. As we popped our head up over the first big roller, we gazed right into the grinning face of none other than "Johnny" Shaw, the Municipal Court officer, of East Falls, who has apparently assumed that the ocean is on probation and therefore, spends as much time in or near it as possible. Another Falls chap, named Calhoun, was with the truant officer, besides a party of other friends, whom we didn't know, and feeling like an intruder, we soon left them.

Walked up and down the beach to see if we knew any more of the users of America's community bathtub. Saw "Andy" Butshaft, of Terrace street, but lost him in the crowd before we could reach his side.

Lounged around on the sand for an hour or two and then decided to "go places and see things." Satisfied the inner man, in a sea-food restaurant, and window-shopped along the Walk. Watched the Beach Athletic Director with his calisthenics class. Strolled down to see "Doc" Stehle at the Municipal Auditorium. Then up again to Steeplechase Pier, where a couple of gaudily-dressed clowns with moaning saxophones coaxed us out on the pier. Here we ran into another group of friends from the "Hills." Received a lot of fun observing the youngsters and their young-feeling parents sliding around in wooden bowls and down the inclined ways.

Went back to keep an appointment with "Tom" Boyer and then returned to the Boardwalk, in time to get rained on. The sky grew dark and most of the bathers disappeared as if by magic. The rain continued for about an hour before it subsided. Just about the time it ended we again met our friends from the heights of Roxborough and concluded we might be of some assistance in helping them home with the children. Here we applied the newspaper maxim, which has been previously recited.

Arrived home about 9 p. m., tired, our face and back a flaming red, but nevertheless glad that we had gone down to the shore for local color for coming writeups.

And we're going to go again, sometime in the near future.

SCCAFF.

MORMONS

Editor Everybody's Column: Is the Mormon Empire still in existence? Is Salt Lake City its headquarters? What is its numerical strength? Is polygamy still practiced? To what extent do Mormons come under the United States Government?

In its present-day designation, Mormonism refers to a religious organization rather than to a form of government. Mormon is the popular pseudonym for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. The Mormons went to Utah from the Midwest, being driven out by persecution, and journeyed to the territory when it was almost completely a wilderness, subduing it and building a social formation based on the domination of the Mormon apostles and Bishops, with close inter-relationship between Church and government, when the tithing system was adopted. Today, Mormons number about three-fourths of all church membership in Utah.

Salt Lake City is the headquarters of the Mormon Church, and it is also the capital and metropolis of the State of Utah.

The Mormons, or Church of the Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, in 1926, had a membership of 542,194.

Wilford Woodruff as president of the Mormon Church in Utah issued his famous manifesto in 1890 which placed a definite injunction against plural or polygamous marriage. Their advocacy of polygamy had long been a bar to the admission of Utah to the Union, and by the abandonment of polygamy Utah was admitted to statehood in 1896.

As residents of Utah and citizens of the United States, Mormons are under the jurisdiction of the United States government, just as any other citizen of another sect would be.

Evening Bulletin 10/29/31

A FAVORITE comestible, which for several generations has been associated with the fame of old Philadelphia, is the subject of a letter from C. M. D. He says: One balmy evening in the spring of 1884, while I was visiting in an old residential quarter, soon after my settlement in the city, my attention was diverted by a street cry, new to me. In a deep, rounded, melodious contralto voice, as soothing as that of a muezzin sending forth the call to prayer from an Eastern minaret at sundown, the seller of an article of food invited buyers. The words were, "Pepp'ry pot, fresh pepp'ry pot, made by myself, an' full o' helf." At my solicitation, some of the compound was procured from the clean-looking, if corpulent "mammy," who carried it in a square tin container, which had an oil light at one end to maintain the heat.

Pepper Pot Origin is in Doubt

That was my introduction to Philadelphia pepper pot, which I am told is famous throughout the continent. Ever since then I have understood that pepper pot was indigenous to the city, dating even earlier than the simon pure scrapple and long antedating the New Year shooters. But my faith has been shaken by discovering a volume of "Original Poems," which, though published in London in 1804, was really the work of a prolific New Hampshire journalist, named Samuel D. Fessenden. He was a satirical rogue, who lampooned political enemies in pointed squibs. One section of the book is "Simon Spunkey's Political Pepper Pot," in which the satirist gives full rein to his roughshod Pegasus.

I am not especially interested in the picturesque Fessenden, but the volume suggests that New Hampshire was familiarly acquainted with pepper pot in the early years of the nineteenth century. My understanding was that the old-time free darkies, living in the City of Brotherly Love since early in the eighteenth century, first concocted the appetizing dish, and I have heard old Philadelphians tell about the numerous itinerant vendors of pepper pot who made their rounds at dusk in the downtown parts of the city.

He Dreams of Kidney Stew

Editor of The Record.

Sir—Will some kind-hearted reader of The Mail Bag hold out a helping hand to a brother in distress, and reveal the mysteries of Kidney Stew?

There seem to be so many who are willing and ready to tell all about politics, but I haven't any appetite for that unsavory mess, after reading the news. But I dream of Kidney Stew, such as I used to eat and enjoy, but now see no more.

Is there a scarcity of kidneys, or are the cooks of today less skillful than those of 30 years ago?

Maybe I would be like my old grandfather, who used to talk about hasty pudding like his mother made. My mother tried and tried to get it right, she bought all the kinds of corn meal she could find, and cooked it various ways. Incidentally, it is surprising how many different tricks can be done with a kettle of corn meal.

Well, it just didn't work, even when she used an iron pot and let it simmer all day long over a coal fire; this way y'ahs and y'ahs ago. So finally she said, "Well, father, I give up! The trouble is, your appetite isn't what it was when your mother made hasty pudding for you."

And that's a fact; it's one thing to be a boy with a raging appetite, and another to be a dignified old grandpa.

I had a ray of hope the other day when I saw "kidneys sautee" on a bill of fare. Of course, that's a poor way to offer Kidney Stew. I much prefer to eat in English. But I thought it was worth a trial, but oh, how sad I am since.

It was a goozily mess of something

Did You Ever See a "Mill?"

By Robert R. Johnston

Not the old grist mill down by the lake where your grandfather took his grain to be ground. Not the coffee mill in the grocery store at the corner. Not the grinding machinery in the cement plan.

Those are not the kind of mills we mean when we say "Ten mills make one cent, ten cents make one dime, ten dimes make one dollar."

Just think what you can buy with one cent - a stick of chewing gum, a postal card, one cigarette,, one-fifth of a five-cent cigar, a slice or two of bread, a bite of meat.

Now divide each of those by ten, and you have some conception of the value to you of one mill.

Ten times ten - there are one thousand of these imaginary units called mills in every dollar.

And just one of those little insignificant mills is the risk you take when you deposit a dollar in a bank!

Bill Smith has a salary of $5,000 per year and spends every cent of it. He deposits $416.67 on the first of the month and on the last day of the month has nothing left. But his average deposit is $208.33, of that amount multiplied by the number of Bill Smiths.

The President of the United States with all the information at his command, tells you that the amount of property in banks which is not easily converted into usable cash and credit is only 20 per cent of the total deposits.

We have seen how Bill Smith's income of $5,000 creates an average deposit of $208.33. Two per cent of that average is $4.16. But $4.16 is only eight one-hundredths of one per cent of Bills's income of $5,000. Not even one mill in the dollar! Only eight-tenths of a mill.

Government reports there is an extra billion dollars in currency in the hands of all of us which is being hoarded in socks, stoves and safe deposit boxes. If that billion or an appreciable part of it, can be put to work instead of loafing it will start the business wheels turning and benefit all of us.

The President has taken the lead in bringing about positive action to remove the cause of one of the fears of the American people. His step took courage as well as sound judgement. Isn't it the duty of each of us to follow his lead and put fear behind us?

Photographic Societies

The oldest photographic organization in the world is the Royal Photographic Society of Great Britain, founded in 1853, and the second oldest, and the oldest in the United States, is the Photographic society of Philadelphia, founded in 1862.—Science Service.

Jewelers Tell of Birthstones

Custom of Selecting Stone For Natal Month Is Traced Back More Than 6000 Years.—Numeral 12 Plays Part in Practice.

With local jewelers carrying a splendid stock of graduation gifts, it seems timely to print a list of birthstones for the various months and the origin of the custom.

The American Jewelers' Association suggests the following: January, garnet; February, Amethyst; March, aquamarine; April, diamond; May, emerald; June, pearl; July, ruby; August, moonstone; September, sapphire; October, opal; November, topaz, and December, turquoise.

The origin of the custom of designating birthstones, according to the month in which a person was born, has been traced back some 6000 years. It had its beginning in ancient beliefs in magic, according to historians.

The story goes that about 4000 B. C., the high priest of Memphis wore a breastplate made up of twelve small objects representing Egyptian hieroglyphics. Priests continued to wear similar breastplates. Later ancient Hebrews who had been in captivity in Egypt made a similar breastplate for Aaron, their own high priest. This breastplate was composed of twelve large gems, on each of which was engraved the name of one of the tribes of Israel. It was handed down from one high priest to the next, and as it grew older its magic powers were believed to increase.

As time went on, the twelve stones, originally associated with the twelve tribes of Israel, became associated with the twelve angels of paradise, the twelve foundations of heaven, the twelve apostles and finally with the twelve months of the year. From the last developed the birthstone idea. The wearing of one's birthstone originated in Poland some time during the seventeenth or eighteenth century.

LIENS RECORDED IN 2100 B. C.

Real estate mortgages are the oldest investment on earth. In ancient Babylon, 2100 years before Christ, in the reign of King Khammurgas, money was loaned on mortgage, while the great Babylon banking house of the Egibi family, founded about 600 B. C., invested large sums in mortgages on both city and farm property.

The mortgages were recorded on bricks, which were preserved in the contemporary safe deposit vaults—great earthenware jars buried in the earth—and dug up in modern times to show the archeologist when, where and how the mortgage originated.

Phila Record 11/13/31

22

Live Your Own Life? No One Can

Rose Allen wanted to "live her own life."

The phrase is of this generation, but the spirit behind it is old.

A mother's deathbed pleading. A father's persistent warning. A brother's watchfulness. None of them hindered her. Rose Allen loved. Therefore, Rose Allen did as her heart dictated. She "lived her own life."

But no one can live their own life. No one can know when the most personal and apparently isolated act may involve others, drag them down.

A sweetheart murdered. A family bereaved. A brother in the shadow of the chair. A father broken.

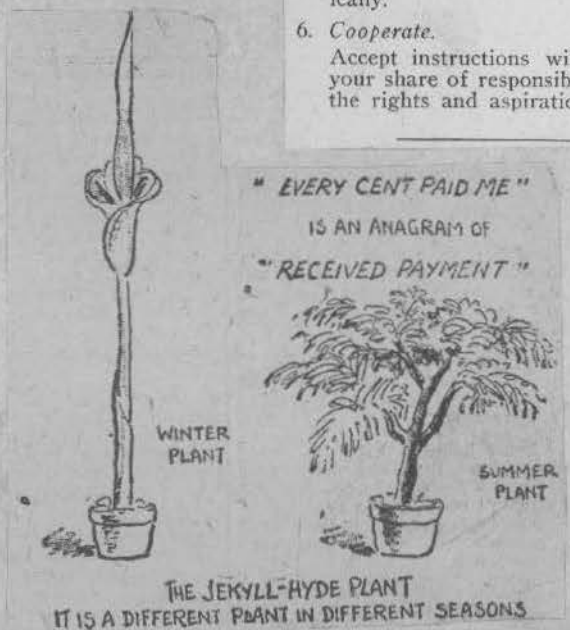
These tragically demonstrate that Rose Allen lived more, much more, than her own life.

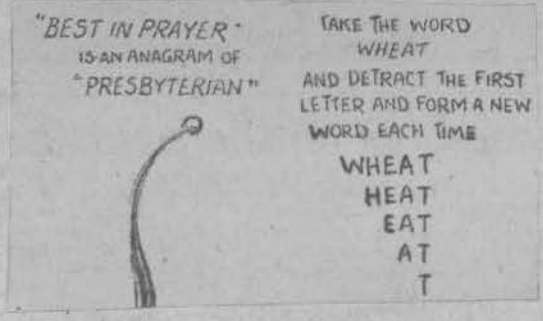
1. *Define your purpose.*
   What are you after? What is your "master-task"? You should know definitely what you are trying to accomplish.
2. *Analyze Your Problem.*
   Then your master-task will break up into detailed tasks. Consider them all. Neglect none.
3. *Get and Master the Facts.*
   Study every condition. Then study it again. Acquire the habit of retaining facts, of analyzing and of using them.
4. *Devise the One Best Method.*
   Always conserve energy, time, space.
5. *Plan Carefully.*
   Plan all your arrangements and all the details of your day-by-day work so you can get your job done logically, accurately, quickly, economically.
6. *Cooperate.*
   Accept instructions willingly. Take your share of responsibility. Respect the rights and aspirations of others.

NORMANS

Editor Everybody's Column: How are we to determine between the Scandinavian Normans who settled in France and the French natives who were there before the arrival of the Northmen? One is Teutonic and the other apparently Celtic.
M. M.

Norman is the softened form of the word Northmen, applied first to the people of Scandinavia in general, and afterwards specially to the people of Norway. In the form of Norman it is the name of the colonists from Scandinavia who settled in Gaul, founded Normandy, adopted the French tongue and French manners, and from their new home set forth on new errands of conquests, chiefly in the British Islands and in Southern Italy and Sicily. Normans and Northmen must be carefully distinguished. These Normans began to adopt a new religion, a new language, a new system of law and society, a new thought and feelings on all matters. While it is easy to distinguish the Norman from the Northmen because the Norman adopted the French language and Christian religion, the distinction between the early Celtic Gauls and their conquerors is not so easily defined due to this absorption of manners, customs and religion. The Gauls belonged to the Celtic division of the Ayran stock of the North Mediterranean branch of the Eurafrican or Caucasian race, while the Franks were of the same general grouping but of the West Teutonic division. The Scandinavians belong to the East Teutonic peoples of this general grouping.





LAY AND LIE

Editor Everybody's Corner: I cannot understand the distinction between lay and lie What is it?
T.

Lay is transitive and denotes an action on an object; lie is intransitive and designates a state or a condition: "I lay the rug on the floor and it lies there now." "They laid him with his father." "He lies with his fathers."

The confusion arises from the fact that lay appears in both verbs. The words are correctly used in the following sentences:

I lay the book on the table today
I laid it there yesterday.
I have laid it there every day.
I am laying it there now.
I lie on my bed today.
I lay there yesterday.
I have lain there every day.
I am lying there now.

CORRECT SPELLING

When an article in reference to "Lake Charoggegomanchancogg Chaubunagungamangg" came into our office last week we were reminded of the Holland editor who, for accuracy's sake, stated that it was of the utmost importance to learn that the Dutch for "motor" was not "snelparrdelooszoondeerspoorwegpitroolryiytung," but it was "snelpaardeloosconderspoorwegpetrooleumryting."

WHAT ADVERTISING DOES

When someone starts advertising,
Someone starts buying;
When someone starts buying,
Someone starts selling;
When someone starts selling,
When someone starts making,
Someone starts working;
When someone starts working,
Someone starts earning;
When someone starts earning,
Someone starts buying.

An endless chain, so to speak, and the merchants who doesn't advertise and advertise regularly is breaking the links in this endless chain.

Senator Vest's "Tribute to a Dog"

SENATOR VEST, of Missouri, was attending court in a country town, and while waiting for the trial of a case in which he was interested, he was urged by the attorneys in a dog case to help them. He was paid a fee of $250 by the plaintiff. Voluminous evidence was introduced to show that the defendant had shot the dog in malice, while the other evidence went to show that the dog had attacked the defendant. Vest took no part in the trial and was not disposed to speak. The attorneys, however, urged him to make a speech, else their client would not think he had earned his fee. Being thus urged, he arose, scanned the face of each juryman for a moment, and said:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: The best friend a man has in the world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him, perhaps, when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill-considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and poverty, in health and sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens.

"If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him, to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace, and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by the graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even in death."

Senator Vest sat down. He had spoken in a low voice, without any gesture. He made no reference to the evidence or the merits of the case. When he finished, judge and jury were wiping their eyes. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $500. He had sued for $200.

Meaning of Names

Edited by Leonhard Felix Fuld, LL.M., Ph.D.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—Dr. Fuld has kindly consented to give a brief account of the derivation and meaning of the surname of any reader who sends twenty-five cents to the Editor for that purpose.

ROEDER.

ROEDER is derived from Roder and REUTER, meaning one who clears land for agricultural purposes by felling trees and pulling out stumps. The same root appears in the German words AUSROTTEN, AUSREUTEN and AUSRODEN and the English word UPROOT. The surname was generally applied to a farmer who worked on a small scale and had some difficulty in making a living.

LEONHARD FELIX FULD.

OH, TO MEND TYPEWRITER

Office Boy Reveals Life Ambition—So He Can Meet Stenos.

Jerry is one of those rapidly-growing office boys who are just on the verge of the "puppy love" stage and keenly appreciative of a pretty face. He has not been blessed with much education, but, unlike the easy-going office boys of today, he has an ambition in life. And he's got a darned good reason for it.

Jerry wants to become a typewriter man.

"Gee," he said one day to one of his colleagues; "those guys have got a cinch. They go from office to office fixing up typewriters and they chin with every steno while they are at work. I guess one of those bozos must talk to about fifty girls a day, and that's a whole lot. That's the life for me."—New York Sun.

GREEK ALPHABET (C. E. D.)

For the characters of the Greek alphabet consult the larger dictionaries in the Free Library. They are known as: Alpha, A; Beta, B; Gamma, G; Delta, D; Epsilon, short E; Zeta, Z; Eta, long E; Theta, Th; Iota, I; Kappa, K; Lambda, L. Mu, M; Nu, N; Xi, Ks, or X; Omicron, short O; Pi, P; Rho, R; Sigma, S; Tau, T; Upsilon U; Phi, Ph; Chi, Ch (hard); Psi, Ps. Omega, long O.

COLLECTIVE NOUNS

Editor Everybody's Column: Please print some examples of collective nouns which denote certain groups of objects—such as a pack of wolves or a herd of cattle.

S. H.

A gang of elk. A drove of oxen. A herd of swine. A swarm of bees. A bevy of quail. A flock of geese. A wisp of snipe. A cast of hawks. A skulk of foxes. A stand of plovers. A trip of dotterell. A pack of wolves. A sounder of hogs. A pride of lions. A sleuth of bears. A siege of herons. A brood of grouse. A troop of monkeys. A building of rooks. A nide of pheasants. A covey of partridges. A muster of peacocks. A plump of wild fowl. A herd or bunch of cattle. A clattering of cloughs. A shoal of herring. A school or "pod" of whales. A watch of nightingales. A flight of doves or swallows.

THREE THINGS.

THREE things to wish for—Health, friends, and a cheerful spirit.

Three things to avoid—Idleness, flippant jesting, and bad company.

Three things to pray for—Faith, peace, and purity of heart.

Three things to contend for—Honor, country, and friends.

Three things to conquer—Temper, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to think about—Life, death, and eternity.

FALSE TEETH WORN 2200 YEARS AGO

Woman of Sidon in Phoenecia Had First Set About 300 B. C., Says Dentist

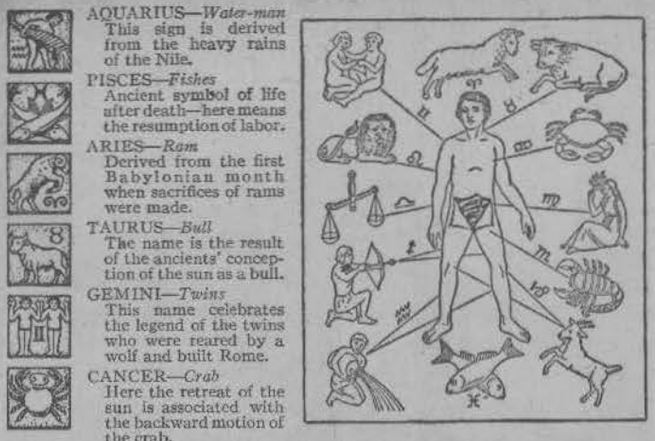
The first false teeth, as far as known today, were worn by a woman of Sidon in Phoenicia about 300 B. C., according to Dr. Roy L. Moodie, widely known anatomist, of Santa Monica, Calif. The Phoenician woman's jaw, with the false teeth, is now preserved in the Louvre, in Paris. The two right incisors are represented by artificial teeth, held in place and bound to each other by gold wire. The wire has been drawn through careful perforations in the artificial teeth.

Although the Egyptians pioneered in treatment of many diseased conditions of the body, this sort of dental replacement apparently was never devised by Egyptian physicians. Thousands of mummies, representing 7000 years of life in Egypt, have been examined, but no clear evidence of such repair work has ever been found.

It appears that we not only owe our alphabet and numerous geographic discoveries to the restless, inquiring minds of the Phoenicians, Dr. Moodie points out, but also we are indebted to them for this entrance into prothetics, which is a particularly valuable field of dentistry.

INTERESTING CALENDAR INFORMATION FOR 1931

Description of the 12 signs of the Zodiac



AQUARIUS—*Water-man*
This sign is derived from the heavy rains of the Nile.

PISCES—*Fishes*
Ancient symbol of life after death—here means the resumption of labor.

ARIES—*Ram*
Derived from the first Babylonian month when sacrifices of rams were made.

TAURUS—*Bull*
The name is the result of the ancients' conception of the sun as a bull.

GEMINI—*Twins*
This name celebrates the legend of the twins who were reared by a wolf and built Rome.

CANCER—*Crab*
Here the retreat of the sun is associated with the backward motion of the crab.

LEO—*Lion*
The Lion was the ancient symbol of heat here used to indicate the hottest month.

VIRGO—*Virgin*
The sign commemorates a Babylonian myth of Ishtar.

LIBRA—*Balance*
Represents the equality of day and night at this season.

SCORPIO—*Scorpion*
Represents the darkness with the sun's decline after the autumnal equinox.

SAGITTARIUS—*Archer*
Named after the Babylonian God of War, a horse-man archer.

CAPRICORNUS—*Goat*
Here is commemorated the legend of a goat that nursed the young gods of the sun.

The Zodiac is a belt in the heavens 8° on each side of the sun's annual path. All the ancient known heavenly bodies—Sun, Moon, Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn make their circuits of the sky in this belt. The division of the Zodiac into twelve 30° signs marks the division of the year and is of Babylonian origin.

The names of the twelve signs have been handed down to us by ancient astronomers, as shown by the above tables. There was supposed to be a close relationship between the Moon and the inhabitants of the earth, and the man in the above drawing was called "The Moon's Man". Each Zodiac sign corresponds to a part of the human body, and it was believed that a person born under a certain sign, depending on the Moon's position in the Zodiac at that time, was most apt to have disease in the corresponding part of the body. Disease was only treated when the Moon was in the sign corresponding to the part of the body affected. The relationship between the twelve Zodiac signs and the human body is as follows:

AQUARIUS—*The Legs*	TAURUS—*The Neck*	LEO—*The Heart*	SCORPIO—*The Loins*
PISCES—*The Feet*	GEMINI—*The Arms*	VIRGO—*The Bowels*	SAGITTARIUS—*The Thighs*
ARIES—*The Head*	CANCER—*The Breast*	LIBRA—*The Kidneys*	CAPRICORNUS—*The Knees*

Terms indicated by signs after dates in following monthly calendar pages.

☉ Sun	♃ Jupiter	♈ Runs high	☊ Ascending Node	Apog., far from ⊕
⊕ Earth	♄ Saturn	♋ Runs low	☍ Opposition	☽ First Quarter
☿ Mercury	♅ Uranus	☌ Conjunction	☋ Descending Node	☽ Full Moon
♀ Venus	♆ Neptune	□ Quadrature	Perigee, near ⊖	☾ Last Quarter
♂ Mars	☾ Moon			● New Moon

Chronological Eras 1931

The year 1931 of the Christian era comprises the latter part of the 155th and the beginning of the 156th year of the independence of the United States of America, and corresponds to the year 6644 of the Julian period.

Of the peoples using the Christian era some employ the Gregorian calendar and some the Julian. January 1, 1931, Julian calendar, corresponds to January 14, 1931, Gregorian calendar.

The year 7440 of the Byzantine era begins on September 1, 1931, Julian calendar.

The year 5692 of the Jewish era begins on September 12, 1931, or more exactly, at sunset on September 11, 1931, Gregorian calendar.

The year 2684 since the foundation of Rome, according to Varro, begins on January 1, 1931, Julian calendar.

The year 2680 of the era of Nabonassar begins on April 28, 1931, Julian calendar.

2,426,343 is the Julian day number of January 1, 1931, Gregorian Calendar.

Eclipses for 1931

In 1931 there will be five Eclipses, three of the Sun and two of the Moon

1. A Total Eclipse of the Moon, April 2-3. Invisible. The beginning visible generally to Asia, Philippine Islands, Australia, the Indian Ocean, Europe and Africa; the ending visible generally to Asia, except the eastern part, Philippine Islands, western Australia, the Indian Ocean, Europe, Africa, the Atlantic Ocean and the eastern part of South America.

2. A Partial Eclipse of the Sun, April 17 and 18. Invisible. Visible to central and eastern Asia and the Arctic regions.

3. A Partial Eclipse of the Sun, September 11. Invisible. Visible to Northern Alaska.

4. A Total Eclipse of the Moon, September 26-7. Invisible. The beginning visible generally in the western part of the Pacific Ocean, Asia, Philippine Islands, Australia, the Indian Ocean, Europe and Africa, except the north-western part; the ending visible generally in Asia, except the north-western part, Philippine Islands, western Australia, the Indian Ocean, Europe, Africa, the Atlantic Ocean and the eastern part of South America.

5. A Partial Eclipse of the Sun, October 11. Invisible. Visible to the southern part of South America, the southern Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and the Antarctic regions.

Morning and Evening Stars

MERCURY will be Morning Star about January 28, May 27 and September 20; and Evening Star about April 10, August 8, and December 2.

VENUS will be Morning Star till September 7; then Evening Star the rest of the year.

JUPITER will be Morning Star till January 6; then Evening Star till July 25; an then Morning Star again the rest of the year.

Planets Brightest

Mercury—March 30, June 26 and September 24.
Venus—Not during year. Mars—January 27.
Jupiter—January 6. Saturn—July 13.
Uranus—October 11. Neptune—Feb. 23.

Position of Planets

♃ ☌ ☉ January 6, and shines all night
♂ ☌ ☉ January 27, and shines all night
♆ ☌ ☉ February 23, and shines all night
♄ ☌ ☉ July 13, and shines all night
♅ ☌ ☉ October 11, and shines all night
♄ ☍ ☉ January 5, and is then invisible
♅ ☍ ☉ April 5, and is then invisible
♃ ☍ ☉ July 25, and is then invisible
♆ ☍ ☉ August 29, and is then invisible

How to Use the Moonlight Diagram on the Calendar Pages

Glance at any particular date, let your eye follow on same line to the Moonlight diagram, the heads of columns will tell you the hours of the night; the blank squares thus ■, denote the hours in which it will be dark; the white squares bearing the Moon's face in any of its phases thus ☽ ☽ ☾ ☽ ☾ ☽ ☾ ●, the hours during which it will shine, and, by the particular phase, about how much light is expected.

If the signs face the left, the waxing Moon is indicated; if the right, the waning Moon, while the New Moon is ●, and the Full Moon thus ☽. The white squares bearing in them the Sun's face thus ☀ ☀ ☀. indicate sunlight in the early evening and morning hours.

NOTE.—The calculations for this almanac are given in **local or mean solar time**, the risings and settings of the Sun and Moon being for the upper limb, corrected for parallax and refraction. To change to Standard Time, 4 minutes are to be subtracted for each degree of longitude the place is east of the standard meridians, and 4 minutes added for every degree west of the same.

Eve. Bulletin
11/22/1930

The Optimist

WHAT is happiness?

To one person it is the thought or vision of leisure. Such a one usually is a slave to labor.

To another it is the imagined ease and release from care which attend possession of much money. This individual probably is poor, and may have to wonder, at times, where the next dollar is coming from to pay for food or raiment.

Still another thinks of this most desirable of all attributes as directly connected with health, social success, or business supremacy.

There are many conceptions of what makes for this coveted state of mind.

And there we have it—happiness is a state of mind.

The hardest-working person you know may be as nearly happy as anyone of your acquaintance.

Some really poor person may have come nearer the goal than the richest man you know. There are invalids who, despite the handicaps of physical weakness, are happier than most well persons. And the least known or humblest of individuals frequently come nearer to the solution of the great problem—"How can I be happy?"

"As a man thinketh, so is he," is the sum and substance of the whole great matter.

What one may own or gain in the way of material possessions is incidental. This form of treasure has power to wither and depress. Its very uncertainty—got today and gone tomorrow—gives it a lightness of value which should make any sensible person afraid to tamper with it as a possible pathway to the envied goal.

What one has, by right of labor or inheritance, can be taken away in the twinkling of an eye, figuratively speaking. But what one IS within; what one holds by right of conscience and soul, is beyond the touch of any outside force.

If you feel the joy of life, you own it. It is yours by a right which cannot be gainsaid or taken away. If inwardly you live in a state of harmony with the deeper currents which trend toward contentment, you have something which is not subject to any outer law or regulation.

If you want to be anywise happy, seek within.

4/24/1913

New Money to Be Smaller and Simple in Design

The new paper money to be issued by the U. S. Treasury will be 6 inches long, 2½ inches wide, instead of 7 inches by 3 inches as at present. On the backs there will not be a sign of a dollar mark or any figure of value, and no lettering except the "U. S. A." under the central figure. There is no background and on the expanse of clear white paper the new money will display, it will resemble the paper money of European nations.

The pictures on the new money represent America enthroned between Peace and Prosperity, with Labor bringing his products to Prosperity and Peace, dispatching Commerce to distribute America commodities to the world. These figures were drawn from life by the artist, Kenyon Cox, a professional model serving for America and the artist's fifteen-year-old son for commerce.

The same design is to be used for the backs of all denominations. For the face of the new money, only the one-dollar denomination has as yet been accepted. It will bear the portrait of George Washington in a medallion in the centre and no other engraving except a simple scroll-work border and the value in each corner. Portraits of other presidents will be used on the other notes. Treasury officials expect that practically all the notes now in circulation will be replaced by the new ones within two years.

7/17/1929

Your New Paper Currency

WELL, you have your new paper currency, and how do you like it? It isn't so bulky as the old style and they say it will wear much better and keep fairly clean much longer. In any event, its smaller size will save the Government a great deal of money annually, and that is something worth while.

But while the designers were at it, why did they make the bill so narrow? An inch off the end would have reduced it to a better shape. It would then have approximately corresponded with the English one-pound and ten-shilling notes, which have proved popular. Before the war the five-pound note was the smallest paper currency known to London. Disappearance of gold and most of the silver forced smaller paper issues. They were presumed to be temporary, but the public liked them so much—preferred them to the weighty silver—that they have been continued.

Our objection to our own issues is confined to the length of the bill. However, this is a matter of taste. Taken as a whole the new notes are an improvement and, we believe, will be so recognized by the public. Anyhow, it is certain that no one will reject them, for after all money is money.

Announcing Another New Model

Forwarded by J. L. M., W. Va.

(25)

THE HUMPHRIES PRODUCTIC COMPANY
Linden Avenue, Mapleview,
Charleroi, Pa.

ANNOUNCES
The 1935 Humphries "Baby Boy"
Model Number Two.

HAROLD R. HUMPHRIES
Designer and Chief Engineer

HESTER THERESA HUMPHRI
Production Manager

DR. WALTER SCHMIDT
Technical Assistant.

Model Released May 16th, 1935.
Two lung power—Free Squealing —Streamline body—Double Bawl bearing—Economical Feed —Water Cooled Exhaust— Changeable seat cover—Must be heard to be appreciated.

The Management assures the public ther will be no new models during the balance of the year.

"When better Babies are made,
We will be too old to care."

UNION MADE.

—◈—

FROM ONE TO ANOTHER

Statement of a new patient forwarded by D. A. S., Manitoba

"I was doctorin' with a doctor, but he's too fur away, so lately I've been nursin' with a nurse what lives nearer."
Yours sincerely,

EMBARRASSING CIRCUMSTANCES.

A friend tells us a story of a certain deacon, who was not *au fait* at speech-making, but who was a pious man, and regularly attended church meetings. On one occasion, the pastor of the society happening to be absent, it devolved upon the deacon to address the assembly, it being a meeting for exhortation and prayer. It was a hard pill for him to swallow, but he made the attempt as follows: "My Christian fiends,—I am not accustomed to speak in public, as you well know. You know my business is not such as would lead me to perform such duties very acceptably. You are well aware, I suppose, that I keep a meal store in this city. I keep flour, corn, rye, oats, etc. I also, besides the store business, peddle some meal. I peddle it in Boston, Charlestown, Cambridge, Watertown, Brighton, Chelsea, etc.; and I sell it by the bushel, half-bushel, peck, half-peck, and even quart. For ever and ever, world without end, *Amen*."

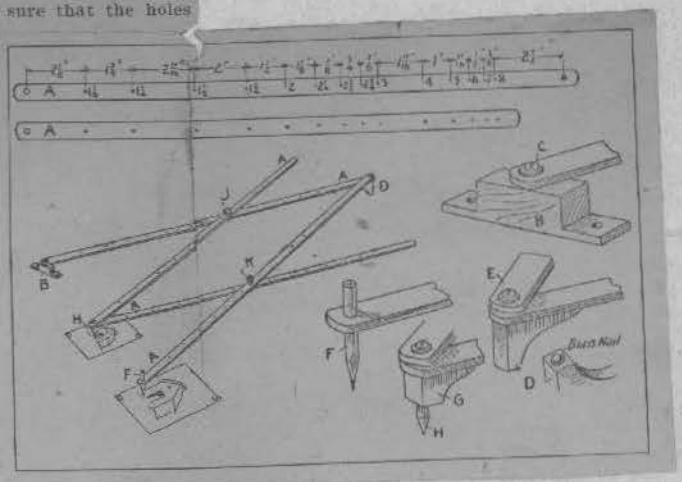
This is excellent, and being true is worth telling; but we remember one that will match it, all about a deacon, too. A worthy deacon who was much in the habit of speaking, and who thought he must say something on all occasions, was blessed on a time with the first-born of his house; but, alas, it died in baby-hood! At the hour appointed for the funeral, the bereaved father, on descending from his chamber where he had been weeping by himself, was surprised at the large number of friends in attendance. The house and yard were filled. Touched by this mark of sympathy and respect, and looking round on the crowd, he stammered, "Neighbors and Christian friends, I thank you for your numerous attendance; and, really, I—I—*am sorry it wasn't a larger child!*"

CONDUCTED BY

HOW TO MAKE A PANTOGRAPH.

A PANTOGRAPH is an instrument for enlarging or reducing drawings, maps, plans, photographs and other things of this kind. When properly set the pantograph will accurately proportion the copy you wish to reduce or enlarge. Suppose you have a map of the United States that measures ten inches long and you wish to draw this fifteen inches long, with all the various States properly laid out according to the smaller map. Simply set the screw eyes of the instrument upon the numbers one and one-half, which means that the copy you wish to make is just one-half again as large as the original. If you wish to increase the size to thirty inches you must set the pantograph on the number three, and so on.

To make an instrument like this, first get four strips of hardwood one-eighth of an inch thick, one-half an inch wide and twenty-one inches long. Two of these strips can be cut shorter than twenty-one inches, say eighteen and three-quarters inches. Lay all four strips upon a flat surface and bring them close together, having all the ends in line on the left side. Then with a pencil and ruler lay off the divisions as marked in the illustration. With a try-square and pencil you can draw lines through these points on all four strips, thus making sure that the holes will be in the same relative positions on all the pieces. The two longer strips have holes on the extreme right end as will be seen. All four strips are provided with various sized holes at the left end, as will be described later. For the present just make a punch mark where these holes come. The division points on the strips are to be bored out with a three-thirty-second-inch drill. When all have been drilled, place the number of the hole close to it, as shown in the illustration. For convenience in assembling the instrument, mark the left-hand ends of the strips A. Make a wooden base B one inch high, five-eighths of an inch wide and three or four inches long. Notch it as shown and bore two small holes in it to accommodate ordinary thumb tacks. Mount one of the long strips upon this base, using the right-hand end. This end pivots upon the base and should be held in place by a round head screw and washer as shown by C. On the other end of this strip fasten a block of wood D on the underside of which a brass upholsterer's nail has been driven. The block D should be a little less than one inch high. The other long strip is pivoted, as shown by E, to the first strip so that its right-hand end comes upon the left-hand end of the first. This will be clear by observing the position of the ends marked A in the illustration. Bore a hole in the other end of the second strip to fit a round lead pencil. This is shown at F. The part of the pencil protruding under the strip should be one inch long. Bore this hole so the pencil will fit tightly. The two short arms of the pantograph are placed in the position shown and care should be taken that the ends are so placed that the marks A will come as shown. To one of the short arms glue a block of wood G and drill a hole in the bottom of this for a hardwood peg H, fitted with a cone-shaped end. Place the remaining short arm pivots upon the first short arm as was done in



RADIO WAVES GET CROSSED, WITH CURIOUS RESULTS

Religion, Good Roads and Care of Chickens Are all Jumbled Together.—Deluge Caused a Detour. —Ark Built Near Wichita

The Llano Colonist asks us to believe that a man by the name of Ed. Hollis got a radio set and tuned it in on three stations broadcasting on the same wave length. It seems that the three lectures were respectively on the Bible, the condition of the roads, and how to raise poultry; and the net result was as follows. The Llano Colonist is an excellent paper, and we hesitate to believe they are deceiving us about this:

The old testament tells us that baby chicks should detour one mile south of Salina and listen to the words of the prophet. Be careful in the selection of your eggs and you will find hard surfaced roads on to Garden City. We find in Genesis that the roads are muddy just west of the henhouse and clean straw is essential if you save your soul. After passing through Leavenworth, turn north to Jericho. Three wise men bought a large-sized incubator on account of a bad detour. The baby chicks are troubled with the pip and a bond issue is being talked of in the Holy City. Keep the feet dry and clean, live a life of righteousness and turn one mile west of the schoolhouse, as much care is exercised in commanding the sun to stand still as there is a bad washout in the south of Paola and the road to salvation is under repair, making it necessary for 70 degrees in the brooder house at all times. After you leave Winfield, unless you do these things the wrath of the Lord will cause the pinfeathers to fall out and detour one mile south. Many are called back but few have any luck unless the road between Topeka and Lawrence is mixed with the feed. Out of 500 eggs one should get good roads from Coffeyville to Tulsa and He commanded Noah to build the ark just one mile west of Wichita. It rained just forty days and forty nights and caused an eight-mile detour. Just west of the brooder house many tourists from the house of David are trying the Plymouth Rocks mixed with concrete and a desire to do right. Amen.

Pick Your Phobia!

Studies show that most persons own a phobia. Scan the following list and check yours. But don't let it keep you awake nights. Your favorite movie star probably has one, too. In fact, Joan Crawford has a couple.

Acrophobia—fear of height.
Agoraphobia—fear of open spaces.
Ailurophobia—fear of cats.
Anthropophobia—fear of people.
Astrapophobia—fear of lightning.
Autophobia—fear of being alone.
Bacteriophobia—fear of germs.
Claustrophobia—fear of inclosed spaces.
Cynophobia—fear of dogs.
Ergasiophobia—fear of work.
Gephyrophobia—fear of crossing bridges.
Keraunophobia—fear of thunder.
Lyssophobia—fear of rabies.
Mysophobia—fear of dirt.
Neophobia—fear of novelty.
Nyctophobia—fear of darkness.
Ochlophobia—fear of crowds.
Ophidiophobia—fear of snakes.
Pharmacophobia—fear of drugs.
Phobophobia—fear of one's own fears.
Photophobia—fear of light.
Pyrophobia—fear of fire.
Siderodromophobia—fear of railways.
Sitiophobia—fear of food.
Taphophobia—fear of being buried alive.
Thanatophobia—fear of death.
Toxiphobia—fear of poisoning.
Triskaidephobia—fear of being 13th at table.

HOW EYES TELL LIES

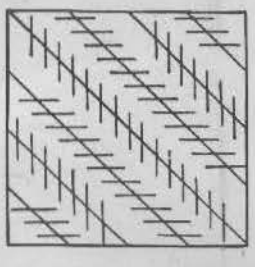
"I SAW IT WITH MY EYES"—that is regarded by many as the last test of truth.

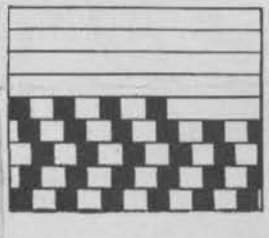
Yet our eyes may, and often do, play us false, in common with the other senses of hearing, smell, taste, and touch.

In *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago), Ken Murray tells us how our eyes may deceive us. Eyes that tell lies are often comfortable things to have, he says:

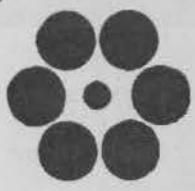
Both borders in this sketch are parallel but they appear to diverge, due to effect on eye of small diagonal lines.

Line illusion of modified cross, and at right really parallel diagonal lines appear at angles due to the cross marks.





All cross lines in sketch at the left are parallel in spite of effect of squares.



Which is the larger of the two center dots, the one below or the one above? As a matter of fact, they are exactly the same size.

Courtesy UFA Films

"According to ancient folklore, a peasant was once sitting by his cottage door when he chanced to notice a white horse with rider drest in black passing along a distant road.

"The peasant watched the rider and horse for some minutes until they passed behind a small group of trees.

"When they emerged into view again, he was startled to see a black horse and the rider drest in white. To the peasant it was a spiritual token; the black horse foretold famine, the white rider represented the angel of death.

"Unfortunately for the superstitious, the incident is readily explained as a mere hallucination which might be seen by any one gifted with imagination and under similar conditions.

"You can perform a test yourself with the following simple experiment, in which a black cross represents the rider and white paper represents his horse.

"Cut a cross from black paper and paste it in the center of a sheet of white paper. Hold this in your left hand, a sheet of plain white paper in the right. Gaze at the black cross steadily for a minute or two, then immediately switch your gaze to the blank white paper. At once it will appear to be black with a white cross in the center. It is a simple hallucination or illusion such as the peasant saw when the white horse and black rider apparently exchanged colors.

"For hundreds of years people have had premonitions of the death of friends and relatives.

"Due to the law of coincidence, these predictions are sometimes true, and, therefore, startling.

"Some persons especially gifted with strong imaginations, which tend to occasional hallucinations, wake in the middle of the night to see the ghost of some relative or friend standing near. These illusions always disappear in a moment, but if, perchance, the person represented by the ghost has recently passed away, the case is given wide publicity as an example of premonition. Of the thousands of cases where the premonition proves unfounded, however, nothing is ever heard.

"Illusions and hallucinations depend largely on mind concentration.

"There is a case of a famous European portrait-painter which illustrates how an imaginative mind may be, under certain conditions, subject to harassing illusions.

"The artist first became famous through his ability to make a portrait with but a half-hour sitting by the subject necessary. He explained to friends that so adept had he become that in half an hour he could impress every detail of the sitter's features on his mind, completing the portrait at a later time when he was alone.

"For a number of years he became more and more successful, and then disappeared, and it was learned that his power to visualize had overcome him. Whenever he saw a chair, his imagination quickly formed a person sitting in it, and these hallucinations became so frequent that he was continually seeing people who were not present.

"Are you a believer in intuition?

"Scientists affirm that intuition is nothing more or less than an illusion.

"Find a person who will confess a belief that he has intuition—your search will not be long—and you can conduct an interesting experiment to decide the question in your own mind. This should take place in a large room with a heavy rug on the floor to deaden the sound and jar of footsteps.

"Seat the subject on a chair in one corner with his back to the room. If necessary, his eyes may be bandaged and his ears stopt with cotton. Then, in stocking feet, the others in the room take turns walking slowly and quietly up to the back of the subject and as quietly returning.

"If the subject really possesses that quality popularly known as intuition, he will be able to tell when there are people standing behind his chair. It is important that allowance be made for the law of coincidence or the law of chance guesses; so the subject must have at least fifty per cent of his guesses correct to show any slight degree of intuition."

(29)

BEEHIVE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF GERMANTOWN
PHILADELPHIA'S RICHEST SUBURB

Volume XXIX AUGUST, 1936 Number 4

TOMBSTONE OF CHRISTOPHER LUDWICK, BAKER GENERAL OF WASHINGTON'S ARMY, RAPIDLY DETERORIATING

Steps Should be Taken to Preserve This Relic of Revolutionary Days

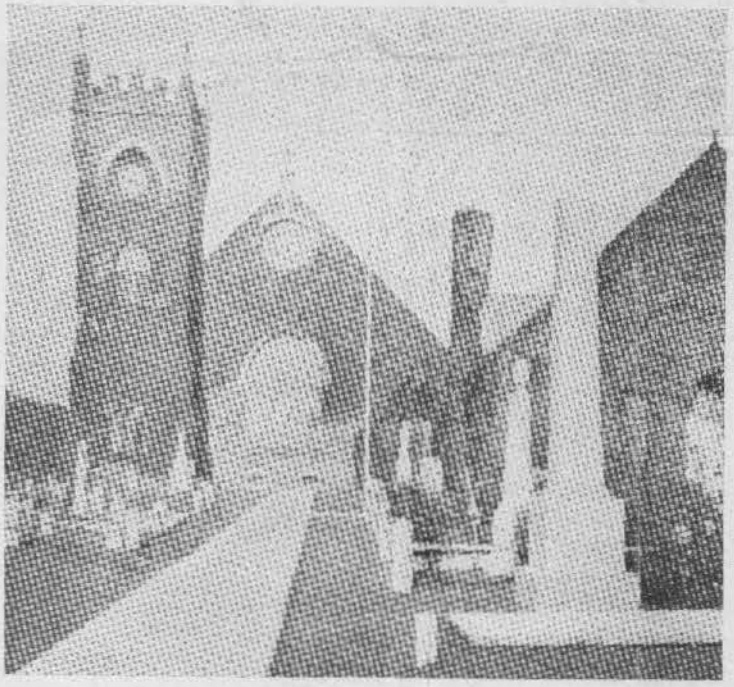


Illustration Taken from Old Print

WITHIN 100 feet of the busy Germantown Avenue at Phil-Ellena Street, in the cemetery attached to St. Michaels Lutheran Church, is the grave of Christopher Ludwick and his wife, Catherine. Upon the grace, supported by six marble columns, is a marble slab upon which is carved the following epitaph:

"In memory of Christopher Ludwick and his wife, Catherine. She died in Germantown on the 21st of September,

Here

Turn over to other side

1796, aged 80 years and 5 months. He died in Philad'a, the 17th of June, 1801, aged 80 years, 9 months. He was born in Gressen in Hessen Darmsade, in Germany, and learned the baker trade and business. In his early life he was a soldier and sailor and visited the East and West Indies. In the year 1755 he came to and settled in Philad'a, and by his industry at his trade and business, acquired a handsome competency, part of which he devoted to the service of his adopted country.

"In the contest for the independence of America he was appointed Baker General to the army, and for his faithful service received a written testimony from Commander-in-Chief General Washington.

"On every occasion his zeal for the relief of the oppressed was manifested and by his last will he bequeathed the greater part of his estate for the education of the children of the poor, of all denominations, gratis. He lived and died respected for his integrity and public spirit by all who knew him.

"Reader such was Ludwick
Art thou poor
Venerate his character
Art thou rich
Emulate his example."

The carving, owing to the elements, is gradually being obliterated and if it is not remedied the Patriotic General will soon be forgotten. So now is the time to place upon the grave a more enduring slab containing the above epitaph, so that posterity will still remember and revere this man who was in a great measure second to Stephen Girard.

CITY STANDARDS LOWER

The much-talked-of American standards of living in cities are not all that they are "cracked up to be." Recent surveys show that in 64 cities only half of the houses have central heating plants, 25 per cent of them have no bath rooms, and one-fifth of them are without inside toilets.

30

Thus We Became a Nation

By Joseph Gurn

1776, moved in the Continental Congress, in session at Philadelphia:

"That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States, that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved."

This grave matter was postponed until next day, and the members were enjoined to be in attendance punctually at ten o'clock for the purpose of considering it. No decision, however, was reached on June 8, which was a Saturday. On June 10 Congress postponed consideration of the question until July 1. It also provided that in the interim, so that no time should be lost, a committee should be appointed for the purpose of preparing a Declaration of Independence.

Next day this committee was chosen. It consisted of Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert Livingston. But as things turned out, the task of preparing the

Left: *An old print depicts the drafting committee discussing the Declaration of Independence.* Below: *The front page of the Pennsylvania* Evening Post, *July 6, 1776, showing the first newspaper publication of the Declaration of Independence. (From the New York Public Library collection of rare newspapers.)*

these words, by the Pennsylvania *Evening Post*, July 2:

"This day the *Continental Congress* declared the *United Colonies Free* and *Independent States*."

Jefferson's Declaration was next taken up, and debates thereon took place on July 2, 3 and 4. The author of our Charter of Liberty deemed it expedient not to take any part in these discussions upon the proud product of his quill. He was a silent spectator of the historic drama—and an aggrieved one as well, for he was not at all pleased by the treatment which some parts received. We have his own word for it:

"During the debate I was sitting by Dr. Franklin, and he observed that I was writhing a little under the acrimonious criticisms on some of its parts; and it was on that occasion that, by way of comfort, he told me the story of John Thompson, the hatter, and his new sign."

Because of its humor, the fame of its narrators, the circumstances under which it was told, and the valuable lesson it conveys, this story merits attention here. Franklin prefixed it by stating:

"I have made it a rule, whenever in my power, to avoid becoming the draughtsman of papers to be reviewed by a public body. I took my lesson from an incident which I will relate to you."

John Thompson, being about to start business as a hatter, was desirous of having a handsome signboard, suitably inscribed. He evolved one in this fashion: "John Thompson, *Hatter, makes and sells hats* for ready money." Subjoined was the image of a hat. He now thought it well to secure the opinions of his friends.

The first had him eliminate the word "Hatter," because the statement that he made hats showed that he was a hatter. The second had him eliminate the word "makes," because if the hats pleased his customers they would purchase them, no

THIS is a leap year. Such years have played a notable part in American history. George Washington was

(335)

The PENNSYLVANIA EVENING POST.

THIS is a leap year. Such years have played a notable part in American history. George Washington was elected first President of the United States in a leap year. Indeed every one of our Presidential elections, with the exception of those of 1800 and 1900, has been held in a leap year. All of which is most appropriate, in view of the remarkable feats of agility performed in the great American political arena whenever a Chief Executive is to be chosen.

The most momentous leap year in the history of America is 1776, the year of the Declaration of Independence, which marked the birth of this Republic.

Were it not for this event the people of the United States would not elect a President in 1936. The Declaration of Independence is the supreme document of our national existence. Take it away, and the whole structure of this Republic vanishes. It is, therefore, greater than the Constitution, of which so much is spoken and printed nowadays. Without it there would be no Constitution, no United States of America.

Catholic America has the unique distinction which comes from the circumstance that one of her sons was the first man among the signers of our Charter of Liberty who envisioned an independent America. This was Charles Carroll of Carrollton, who risked most in point of fortune in underwriting the Declaration.

We have the testimony of Benjamin Franklin, given in 1774 in a conversation with Lord Chatham, that the Americans at that time did not want independence:

"I assured him, that having more than once traveled almost from one end of the continent to the other, and kept a great variety of company, eating, drinking and conversing with them freely, I never had heard in any conversation, from any person, drunk or sober, the least expression of a wish for a separation or a hint that such a thing would be advantageous to America."

Like Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Franklin was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. On November 12, 1763, more than ten years before Franklin made the statement just cited, Carroll declared in a letter to his father:

"America is a growing country; in time it will and must be independent."

Efforts to secure redress from Britain having failed, and war having been in progress for over a year, Richard Henry Lee, delegate from Virginia, on June 7, immortal manifesto was given by the committee to Thomas Jefferson.

Nineteen days later, on June 28, the committee presented to Congress the draft of the Declaration. The document was read, but no final decision could be taken upon it until Congress had passed upon Lee's resolution of June 7, declaring the colonies to be independent States. It was Friday, and the House adjourned until Monday, July 1, the day set for consideration of Lee's proposal.

Accordingly, on July 1, the supreme issue of independence was taken up, and on the following day the die was cast, with the adoption of the Lee resolution. The event, of transcendent importance, was announced, for the first time in any newspaper, in

(335)

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In CONGRESS, July 4, 1776.

A Declaration by the Representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled.

WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God intitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, That all men are created equal; that they are endowed, by their Creator, with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present King of Great-Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws, the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his Governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature, a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved Representative Houses repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused for a long time, after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the state remaining in the mean time exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavoured to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migrations hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made Judges dependant on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independant of and superior to the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us:

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states:

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world:

For imposing taxes on us without our consent:

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury:

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences:

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighbouring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments:

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to compleat the works of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and

"Hatter," because the statement that he made hats showed that he was a hatter. The second had him eliminate the word "makes," because if the hats pleased his customers they would purchase them, no matter who made them. The third had him strike out the phrase "for ready money," because the custom of the place was to sell for cash.

In this manner the ten original words were reduced to these four: "John Thompson, sells hats." But the end had not yet come. Another expert had him strike out "sells," since no one would expect him to give the hats away. Then the word "hats" was discarded, for the reason that there was a representation of one on the board. The final result was "John Thompson" —and the image of a hat.

After it had been duly amended, Jefferson's Declaration was passed by Congress on July 4. The vote was not all-embracing, however, since the delegates from New York had not the necessary authority to bind that colony. Not until July 15 did New York gives its authorization, making the decision unanimous.

Despite all statements to the contrary, the Declaration of Independence, although passed by Congress on July 4, was not signed on that day, nor indeed until a month later.

On July 4, Congress ordered that the instrument "be authenticated and printed," that the drafting committee see it through the press in correct form, and that copies thereof be dispatched "to the several assemblies, conventions and committees, or councils of safety, and to the several commanding officers of the Continental troops," and "that it be proclaimed in each of the United States and at the head of the army."

The Declaration was authenticated by John Hancock, President of Congress, and Charles Thomson, its Secretary. Again the Pennsylvania *Evening Post* made a "scoop," for it was the first newspaper to publish our Charter of Liberty, which it did on July 6. On that day, too, President Hancock declared in a letter to General Washington:

"The Congress for some time past have had their attention occupied by one of the most interesting and important subjects that could possibly come before them or any other assembly of men.

"Although it is not possible to foresee the consequences of human actions, yet it is nevertheless a duty we owe ourselves and posterity, in all our public counsels, to decide in the best manner we are able, and to leave the event to that Being who controls both causes and events to [*Turn to page 22*]

Thus We Became a Nation

bring about His own determinations."

The President goes on to state that, actuated by this sentiment and wholly convinced that American affairs may take a turn for the better, Congress has deemed it necessary to sever the connection between England and the colonies and to declare the latter to be free and independent States; this the General will perceive by the Declaration, which he is directed to forward him with the request that he will cause it to be "proclaimed at the head of the army" in whatever manner he shall regard as most proper.

Philadelphia being the seat of Congress, it was now the capital of the new Republic, the first Republic of the Western Hemisphere. On July 8 the Declaration of Independence was formally proclaimed there amid great rejoicing. Despite "the scarcity of powder," as John Adams puts it, there was a *feu de joie*. It was a big day in the history of the City of Brotherly Love.

Similar proclamations took place throughout the country. Nor was humor lacking. At a celebration in Worcester, Massachusetts, on July 22, no less than twenty-four toasts were drunk. The first was: "Prosperity and perpetuity to the United States of America." The fourteenth expressed this agreeable wish: "Perpetual itching without the benefit of scratching to the enemies of America."

At New York on July 9 General Washington had the Declaration proclaimed at the head of the army, although the Colony of New York had not as yet acceded to it. Six days later, however, New York's assent was given, and unanimity having been attained, Congress resolved on July 19:

"That the Declaration passed on the 4th be fairly engrossed on parchment, with the title and style of 'The Unanimous Declaration of the Thirteen United States of America,' and that the same, when engrossed, be signed by every member of Congress."

A fortnight later (August 2) the charter of American nationhood received the written endorsements of the delegates in attendance—all the members did not sign on that day.

Those were ominous times.

BEFORE the Declaration of Independence the armed conflict between England and the colonies was a civil war, British sovereignty over America not being a matter of dispute. The action of Congress in proclaiming the colonies independent wrought a radical change in the situation. America was now fighting as a nation, resolved to vindicate her sovereignty at all costs.

Her opponent was powerful and headstrong, while she was weak, though resolute and hopeful. It required uncommon courage and devotion to country under the circumstances to risk life, possessions and honor on the outcome. This is exactly what the signers did. They were only too well aware of the fate which would be theirs if the American cause met defeat. A solemn initiation into the Grand Order of the Knights of the Halter awaited them. Four days after the signing of the Declaration, Abraham Clark, Congressional delegate from New Jersey, wrote:

"As to my title, I know not yet whether it will be honorable or dishonorable; the issue of the war must settle it. Perhaps our Congress will be exalted on a high gallows. We were truly brought to the case of the three lepers: If we continued in the state we were in, it was evident we mush perish; if we declared independence, we might be saved—we could but perish."

The ceremony which took place in

Continued from page 10

Congress on August 2, when the Declaration was signed, was a realistically dramatic one. It is said that on President Hancock's affirming that unanimity was necessary and consequently that all must hang together, Franklin remarked that, if they did not hang together, most assuredly they would hang separately.

On this occasion Catholic America was represented by Charles Carroll of Carrollton, delegate from Maryland and richest man in America. When President Hancock asked him whether he would sign, he answered: "Most willingly." Whereupon he traced his name on the parchment. Forthwith one of the delegates declared: "There go a few millions." Carroll met the supreme test of patriotism as befitted a Catholic and an American, and won not alone the gratitude and admiration of his own generation but also of his countrymen for all time.

One of the great tasks confronting Congress after independence had been proclaimed was that of securing recognition of the new Republic from foreign nations. In this emergency, Catholic France was the lodestone, so to speak, of American hopes and aspirations. An agent, Silas Deane, was already there.

Deane had been chosen in March, 1776, to go to France on a secret politico-commercial mission. He arrived there early in June, and in the following month succeeded in having a conference with Count de Vergennes, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, who was most courteous and encouraging.

It is noteworthy, as showing the inexorable trend of events, that one clause of Deane's instructions read:

"If you find a disposition to favor the colonies, it may be proper to inform [the French Government] that they must necessarily, in your opinion, be anxious to know the disposition of France on certain points, such as whether, if the colonies should be forced to form themselves into an independent State, France would probably acknowledge them as such, receive their ambassadors, enter into any treaty or alliance with them for commerce or defense, or both, [and] if so, on what conditions."

In his conference with Count de Vergennes, Deane stated that undoubtedly America had already declared herself independent. And on August 18 we find him writing to a correspondent:

"The Declaration of Independency made by the United Colonies is announced in the English papers, but I have received no dispatches on the event, though I am daily in expectation of them."

His hopes in this respect were not fulfilled, and it was not until November 20 that he was able to give the French Government official notification that America had proclaimed herself a sovereign nation. Communication was far from instantaneous in those days!

But Congress was not idle. It had appointed three commissioners, Deane, Franklin and Lee, to negotiate with France. They were received in secret by De Vergennes on December 28. The negotiations of the commissioners culminated thirteen months later—February 6, 1778—in the recognition by France of American independence, when Franco-American treaties of alliance and commerce were signed. On March 13 the French Ambassador at London notified the British Government of his country's having allied itself with the new Republic.

Britain was aware that since Deane's arrival in 1776 France had been encouraging and assisting the revolutionaries in America. Now a veritable boulder had fallen upon the camel's back. War between England and her neighbor, long threatened, now became inevitable.

A week after the London Government had received official notification of the Franco-American alliance, the King of France, Louis XVI, openly received the American commissioners.

News of the Franco-American compact was received in the United States with the utmost jubilation. It was balm to the heart of Washington, after the long ordeal of Valley Forge. In a communication to the President of Congress, May 4, 1778, he states:

"I shall defer celebrating this happy event in a suitable manner until I have liberty from Congress to announce it publicly. I will only say that the army are anxious to manifest their joy upon the occasion."

ON THE following day the General issued orders for the celebration, which took place on May 6. It was an enthusiastic and befitting manifestation of the army's satisfaction and of the new spirit which the generous action of France had created. "The General himself wore a countenance of uncommon delight and complaisance," declares an eyewitness.

As her first Minister to the United States, France named Conrad Alexandre Gerard de Rayneval, Secretary of the Council of State, who had negotiated and signed the Franco-American treaties. He was received by Congress on August 6, 1778, on which occasion President Henry Laurens, in responding to the envoy's speech, paid high tribute to the wisdom and magnanimity of the French monarch.

"The virtuous citizens of America in particular," he declared, "can never forget his beneficent attention to their violated rights, nor cease to acknowledge the hand of a gracious Providence in raising them up so powerful and illustrious a friend."

After expressing the unfaltering determination of the United States to prosecute the war to a successful issue, he affirmed:

"Congress have reason to believe that the assistance so wisely and generously sent will bring Great Britain to a sense of justice and moderation, promote the interests of France and America, and secure peace and tranquillity on the most firm and honorable foundation."

The war proceeded for three years more, with varying fortunes for the Franco-American allies. Finally, the timely arrival of Admiral de Grasse with his magnificent and powerful fleet occasioned a crisis for the Embattled Lion which all his resourcefulness was unable to overcome.

Accordingly, on the ever-memorable 19th of October, 1781, the British Army under Lord Cornwallis surrendered to the combined might of France and America. On the following day General Washington expressly declared in a letter to De Grasse that the honor belonged to the French Admiral.

Although a considerable period elapsed before peace was definitely declared, it turned out that Yorktown marked the triumph of the American cause. The last battle of the War of Independence was the victorious engagement fought at sea on March 10, 1781, by Commodore John Barry in the frigate Alliance.

Those days, the days when Catholic France and Revolutionary America were fighting side by side, ought forever to be a source of pride to Catholic America. It is a truth which no amount of sophistry can destroy that were it not for Catholic assistance in the War of Independence there would not be today any such thing as American citizenship, either for non-Catholics or for Catholics.

The Most Famous Sea Story

By Joseph Gurn

WHEN Columbus was making final preparations for his adventure upon the Sea of Darkness, otherwise the Atlantic Ocean, no reporters blood-hounded his every step, to ply him with questions sane and silly. No camera haulers set up their tripods and shot him at long and short range. No radio commentators air-waved to an incredulous world the details of his proceedings. No editors issued newspapers telling of the doings of the "Sailing Fool"—and consequently no editors had to gulp down their omniscience months later and proclaim him the Conquering Eagle.

Advanced as our era is, it has not produced anything to equal the feat of the purposeful and tenacious Discoverer.

Aware of the momentous nature of his enterprise, the admiral diligently kept a journal of his proceedings from his departure to his return. The original script has not survived, but we have a condensation of it from the hand of Bartolomé de las Casas, Bishop of Chiapas and Apostle of the Indies, who knew Columbus well.

In places he gives the

The discovery of land, October 12, 1492 as depicted by Gregori

each other's shoulder-blades too huskily, because of our twentieth-century sophistication. We have listened to and read and seen much in recent years concerning flights to the stratosphere. These voyages of aerial exploration have penetrated but a comparatively short distance into the vast space above us. What do we know concerning the regions a thousand miles above our heads? And how many of us would relish a trip thither? It is easy to contemplate the feeling of dread which an air cruise of this kind would arouse in the minds and hearts of the omniscients of our time.

Something akin to this feeling was created by Columbus's adventure of 1492. Solemn Catholic exercises, including confession and the reception of Holy Communion, as the Protestant Washington Irving attests, marked the final scenes before the departure of the three ships that were to be rendered forever famous, the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina—the Santa Maria was the flagship of the expedition.

But amid all this the ar-

sel. The ship had been commandeered for the expedition and they had no relish for the cruise. Subsequently the vessel began to leak.

The Pinta was repaired at the Canaries "with much labor and great efforts on the part of the admiral, Martin Alonzo and the others," as the Discoverer's journal tells us. An awe-inspiring eruption of the peak of Tenerife occurred while the explorers were at these islands. On the morning of September 6 the final stage of the great quest was begun.

Intelligence came to the admiral, from a friendly caravel, that the King of Portugal had three armed vessels prowling among the Canaries, seeking to capture him. Columbus had sought the patronage of Portugal for his scheme, but it was not forthcoming. The news that he had succeeded in obtaining the assistance of Spain had generated an ugly ache in the royal head upon which rested the crown of Portugal.

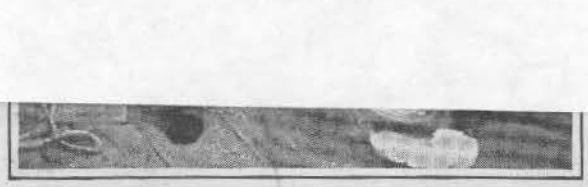
On September 9 the admiral secretly adopted the system of reckoning "less than he had gone, so that if the voyage should be a long one his people would not be frightened and discouraged." As if to show their preference for a short cruise "the sailors steered badly" this day, on which account the admiral frequently reprimanded them.

Something unique took place on September 13 when, as night set in, the compass needles "declined to the northwest." Next morning "they declined a trifle." Here was a poser for Columbus. Never before had he seen the compass act in this manner.

A playful meteor ushered in the night of September 15 by dropping from the skies into the ocean. It was a brilliant performance, but the fearsome sailors regarded it as another ill omen.

On the night of September 17 "the pilots took the position of the North Star," and discovered "that the needles declined to the northwest a good quarter." This extraordinary state of affairs but added to the woes of the sailors. Consternation reigned among

have a condensation of it from the hand of Bartolomé de las Casas, Bishop of Chiapas and Apostle of the Indies, who knew Columbus well.



The discovery of land, October 12, 1492 as depicted by Gregori

In places he gives the exact language of the admiral, but his version is chiefly phrased in the third person. In addition to this, Las Casas used the original journal when writing his famous "Historia de las Indias," and we are thus afforded greater information from the full text, although it is not always possible to divine whether Las Casas is quoting the views of Columbus or expressing his own. A translation of the abridged journal is given by John Boyd Thacher in his great work on the Discoverer, and this is rendered the more valuable by having the data from Las Casas's history included in footnotes. These are the texts used in the present article.

Columbus's journal has been termed "the most important document in the whole range of the history of geographical discovery," by Clements R. Markham, who edited it for the Hakluyt Society. He avers that it mirrors the man. It reveals his shortcomings and his virtues, and records his lofty designs, his unwavering loyalty, his strong religious feeling, his gratitude and his goodness of heart. The same authority states further:

"It impresses us with his knowledge and genuis as a leader, with his watchful care of his people, and with the richness of his imagination. Few will read the journal without a feeling of admiration for the marvelous ability and simple faith of the great genius whose mission it was to reveal the mighty secret of the ages."

The prologue, which is given as the discoverer wrote it, bears eloquent witness to the governing part which Catholicity and the propagation of Catholicity—"our Holy Faith," as he calls it—played in Columbus's undertaking.

Having arranged satisfactory terms with the Spanish sovereigns, Ferdinand and Isabella, the admiral set off from the city of Granada on May 12, 1492. At the port of Palos he made ready three vessels, and, all preparations over, he set sail at eight o'clock on the morning of August 3, which was a Friday.

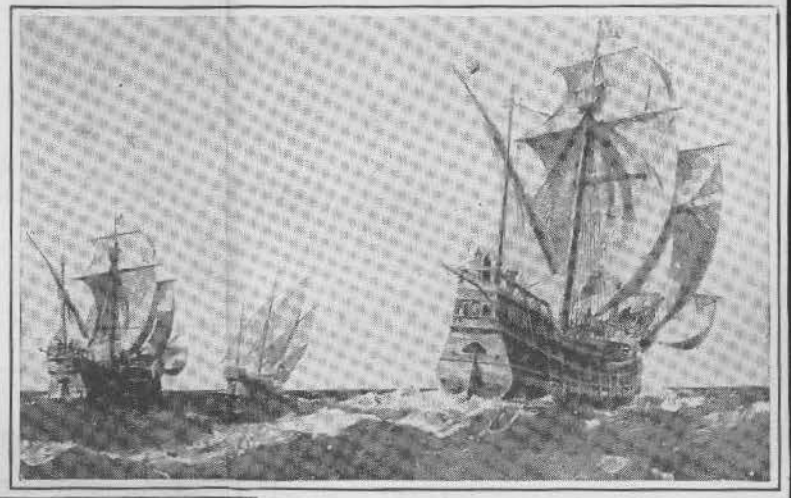
No blaring bands, no prodigality of paper tape, no hilarious habitués of night-clubs, no cheering crowds, were on hand to give the adventurers a hearty and joyous send-off. It was a starkly solemn occasion for those who were beginning their voyage of discovery upon the great Sea of Darkness, with the many dreadful dangers which it was held to possess.

Let us not project our chests unduly, or slap

rendered forever famous, the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina—the Santa Maria was the flagship of the expedition.

But amid all this the arduous commander of the expedition, confident of his ability to make good, with the aid of Heaven, was eager to penetrate the vast wastes of the western ocean with all the speed which wind and seamanship could afford. Ease of mind and heart could never be his until he had put to a practical test the great project which he had conceived and the carrying out of which had been frustrated so many years—the blazing of a western sea route from Europe to the Asiatic continent.

When the discoverer left Palos, on August 3, his immediate destination was the Canary Islands. Three days after setting off an ugly occurrence took place, when the helm of the Pinta, commanded by Martin Alonzo Pinzón, became disabled. The admiral saw strong grounds for attributing this to the two owners of the ves-



Right: An old German print of Columbus's ships at sea. Below: The landing of Columbus. An engraving of the painting by Vanderlyn in the Capitol, Washington

On the night of September 17 "the pilots took the position of the North Star," and discovered "that the needles declined to the northwest a good quarter." This extraordinary state of affairs but added to the woes of the sailors. Consternation reigned among them, and "they feared they were in another world." The admiral, however, was equal to the occasion. With his usual resourcefulness he gave them an explanation which Irving calls "highly plausible and ingenius." It banished the men's fears concerning the behavior of the needles.

But we are ahead of the record.

The elevated mind of the Discoverer is evidenced by the entry of September 16: "The admiral says here that now and always from this time forward the air was extremely temperate, and that it was a great pleasure to enjoy the mornings and that nothing was lacking except to hear nightingales." A large number of patches of "very green grass" were observed on this day. Everyone looked upon them as an indication of the proximity of an island. Columbus reckoned that the continental land was farther away.

This was the day upon which the expedition reached the Sargasso Sea. Fiske tells us that this oceanic region is six times the area of France, has vast tangles of vegetation growing upon its surface, and exceeds 2,000 fathoms in depth.

When the men beheld the grass patches afar off the fear came to them "that they were rocks or submerged lands," a [*Turn to page 22*]

The Most Famous Sea Story

Continued from page 9

circumstance which increased their lack of confidence in the admiral. However, having observed that the ships sailed through the patches without any hurt, their dread moderated.

Signs of land were of course constantly looked for.

From signs observed on September 17, so sure were they of the nearness of land that "they all became very joyful," and the swiftest vessels sailed forward "in order to be first to see land." Many tunny-fish were seen. The admiral was elated by indications from the west, where he hoped "in that exalted God in whose hands are all victories" that land would shortly appear.

Next day the commander of the Pinta, a fast-sailing vessel, left the others behind because, as he informed the admiral, he had observed a large number of birds flying westward and hoped to see land that night. A great dark cloud loomed up in the north, which was regarded as a sign of the proximity of land.

That there were some islands north and south of his course, was the conviction recorded by the admiral on September 19. But he determined not to tarry in search of them, his great purpose being to discover continental territory.

His followers were not satisfied with their situation. The farther they found themselves from home the greater became their dread, and their murmurs increased hourly. The failure of the signs of land which had so far been observed, sent them into another round of fears. They concluded "that they were going through another world whence they would never return."

Two or three little birds came singing to the vessels on September 20. They had other feathered visitors on the same day. Next day so much grass was encountered that the ocean seemed to be clogged with it. This presented a sharp-horned dilemma for the men. At times it cheered them with the belief that land would soon appear. At times it frightened them with the feeling that the ships were endangered by it. A whale put on a spouting act on this day.

A hostile wind brought a welcome relief to the admiral on September 22. "This contrary wind was very necessary to me," he declares, "because my people were becoming very much excited, as they thought that on those seas no winds blew in order to return to Spain." This did not, however, settle the homeward wind problem, as the entry of the following day reveals.

There were huddles aplenty among the men on September 24:

"The more God showed them manifest signs of its being impossible that they were far from land, the more their impatience and inconstancy increased and the more indignant they became against Christopher Columbus. In all the day and night those who were awake and were able to get together never ceased to talk with each other in circles, murmuring and considering that they would not be able to return."

It was agreed that they were the blue-ribbon fools of creation to risk their lives chasing mirages on an unknown sea under the direction of a crazy foreigner, who, to make himself a great man, had endangered his life, and now found himself and his deluded followers in a grave predicament. Many learned men had pronounced his scheme outlandish. They had penetrated into a region where "men had never dared to navigate," and it was not obligatory upon them "to go to the end of the world," particularly as, if they tarried further, they would not have sufficient provisions to return.

Some bolder spirits went so far as to declare that if Columbus insisted upon continuing his quest, the best remedy of all was to dump him into the ocean some night, announcing that he had dropped in while "taking the position of the star." He was a foreigner, and little inquiry would be made into the affair. On the contrary a good many would declare "that God had given him his desserts on account of his rashness."

In face of this situation the admiral tried hard to cheer and encourage the men, laughing with them while his heart was weeping.

There was great excitement on September 25, when at sunset the commander of the Pinta called to Columbus, "begging a reward from him as he saw land." Columbus was deeply affected upon hearing this intelligence. He dropped to his knees and offered thanks to Our Lord. The "*Gloria in Excelsis Deo*" was recited by those on the Santa Maria and Pinta. Everyone on the Nina "ascended the mast and rigging." All were certain that they beheld land in the offing.

On the following day it proved to be another illusion.

Vaulting two entries we come to September 29. Among things seen on this date were two specimens of a winged grafter known as a frigate pelican. He "makes the pelicans yield up what they have eaten in order to eat it himself," and this is the manner in which he secures his whole sustenance.

Another jump brings us to October 3. Mutinous behavior on all sides is recorded. It was occasioned by the admiral's refusal to go in search of certain islands, as desired by the pilots, his heart being set upon reaching continental terrain.

Things were so bad on this day that, "if God had not put out His hand as usual," disaster faced the expedition, "because neither the bland words nor prayers nor prudent reasons" of the admiral were any longer sufficient to quiet his followers and induce them to persevere.

The question of islands versus continental land cropped up again on October 6, the admiral steadfastly holding out for the latter. Under October 7, we read:

"On this day at sunrise, as they were all sailing as fast as possible in order to see land first and enjoy the reward which the Spanish sovereigns had promised to whomever should first see land, the caravel Nina, which was ahead on account of being a fast sailer, raised a banner on top of the mast and fired a lombard as a signal that they saw land, because the admiral had ordered this to be done."

It proved to be a false alarm. Birds aplenty were seen on this day and the next, and throughout the night of October 9 "they heard birds passing." By October 10 the men could stand the journey no longer. They began "to reiterate their importunities and distrustful quarrels, and to insist upon their bold petitions," calling aloud for "a shameful turning about" and an entire abandonment of the pleasure and joy which the Almighty had in store for them within the short period of thirty hours. It was all to no purpose. Columbus was immovable:

"But the minister whom God was directing for this affair did not yeild to such miserable corwardice, but with renewed will, with greater freedom of spirit, with a keener hope, with softer and more pleasing words, exhortations and greater offers, encouraged them and animated them to go forward and to persevere."

The admiral did not, however, confine his remedy to the cultivation of their good will. He told them in language they could clearly understand that, however strongly they might importune him to turn back, it would avail them nothing, since he was inflexibly determined to find that which he had set out to find:

"[Columbus declared] that for the rest it was useless to complain, since his object and that of the sovereigns *had been* and *was* to come and discover in that western ocean the Indies, and they [the crew] had been willing to accompany him for that purpose, and that therefore he intended to keep on his voyage with the aid of Our Lord until he found them, and that he was certain they were nearer them than they thought."

A higher sea than was met with on the rest of the voyage was encountered on October 11. All were in great spirits because of certain evidences of land which had been noticed. From these signs and because of the distance he had sailed from the Canaries, Columbus was confident that triumph was near.

That night, the sailors having come together to pray, as was customary, he took occasion to impress upon them the necessity of keeping a sharp lookout. It was a pleasant occasion.

During his talk he called to their minds the favors which the Almighty had bestowed upon all of them on their voyage, "in giving them so calm a sea, such soft and good winds, such tranquillity of weather without tempests or anxieties." And as it was his hope that, in God's mercy, land would surely be sighted before many hours had passed, he earnestly besought them "to keep a very good guard that night on the forward forecastle" in order to put forth a special effort to espy land.

All were to vie in sighting land first. To him who succeeded he offered a gift of a silk doublet, in addition to the reward promised by the Spanish rulers, that is, an annuity of 10,000 maravedis.

An astonishing triumph was now drawing near. The New World was soon to present itself to the joy-anguished eyes of the admiral, and the history of mankind was to receive a jolt the effects of which are felt at this very day.

At ten o'clock that night Columbus, "his eyes fixed more keenly ahead than any other," since he was the one most eager to sight land, "because it was most encumbent upon him," espied a light. It was "so shut in and dim that he did not wish to affirm that it was

Had You Not Lived

By Helen M. Meade

Had You not trod the fields of Galilee,
Tall, fair, serene and beautiful to see;
Could I not often muse how You knelt there
High in Gethsemane, alone, in prayer,
About You the familiar things of night—
A bird's soft plaint, the scent of thorn, moonlight;
Had You not borne with Judas' treachery,
And felt but grief for his ignominy,
Or never known that burning thrust of pain,
Hearing loved Peter deny You again—
Had You not lived, I could not bear today
So many little things that come my way.

land." He secretly confided the matter to Pero Gutierrez, Groom of the Chamber of the King, and asked him to take a look. He, too, was of opinion that it was a light.

At two hours past midnight, namely, at two o'clock on the morning of October 12, the momentous event occurred. A sailor named Rodrigo de Triana, aboard the Pinta, which was ahead of the admiral, was the first to see land. Instantly the Pinta fired a lombard and raised the banners, as a signal to the admiral that victory had crowned their efforts.

They waited until morning before proceeding to the newly discovered territory, an island called Guanahani by the natives, and which is believed to be what is now known as Watling Island, in the Bahamas.

On the authority of Las Casas, Thacher informs us that when the admiral and those who landed with him sprang upon the soil of the New World they "fell on their knees, some shedding tears," and returned thanks to Almighty God, who had conducted them to safety and had exhibited to them some of the rewards "which they had been struggling and toiling for and desiring." With due ceremony the island was taken possession of in the name of the Spanish sovereigns. Columbus called it San Salvador, in honor of Our Saviour.

Supreme was the elation of all, and supreme, too, was the remorse of the admiral's followers that they had ever mistrusted his ability and foresight and that they had caused him so much trouble and anxiety on the voyage across the ocean. Listen to Las Casas:

"Who will be able to express and value the rejoicing and jubilation of all, full of incomparable delight and inestimable joy, in the midst of the confusion in which they found themselves, because they had not believed, but had rather resisted and injured the constant and patient Columbus? Who will signify the reverence they paid to him? The pardon they begged of him with tears? The offers to serve him all their lives which they made him? And finally, the caresses and honors and favors which they gave him, the obedience and subjection which they promised him?"

They exerted themselves to the utmost "to content him, placate him and congratulate him," and the admiral in turn tearfully embraced them, forgave them "and told them to refer everything to God."

This epochal event, the arrival of Columbus and his men in the hitherto veiled world of the western ocean, was not devoid of an element of humor. A great many Indians, eyes agape, were on hand to witness the spectacle, and among the things in which they took particular interest were the beards of the newcomers. Las Casas speaking again:

"The Indians, who were present in large numbers looking at the Christians, were astonished at all these actions and frightened by their beards, by their whiteness and by their clothing. They went to the bearded men, especially to the admiral, as by the eminence and authority of his person and also by his being clothed in fine scarlet cloth, they judged him to be the principal, and they reached out to their beards with their hands, wondering at them, as they [the Indians] never have any, and viewing very attentively the whiteness of their hands and faces."

We shall leave the Discoverer here, in the midst of the glorious exaltation which came to him by reason of the successful outcome of his quest.

His triumph was not one of days or of months, but rather the culmination of long, weary, hostile years of striving for a great and practical ideal. He proved himself a man of vision, a man of unswerving faith and tenacity of purpose, a man of destiny directed by the promptings of Heaven itself.

One Hundred Years Ago

(From Poulson's Advertiser of May 1, 1836)

IT HAS BEEN computed that there are either finished, or in process of construction, in the United States upwards of 3,000 miles of rail road. Estimating each yard of the rails at 62½ pounds every mile of railway with a double track will require 238 tons of iron, which, multiplied by 3,000, will give 714,000 tons. If this iron continues, as now, to be purchased in Great Britain we shall pay to the English nation for that article in the next seven years $50,000,000.

The public works of the State have been remarkably productive since the opening of the canal. It appears from the report from the collector's office at Columbia, Pa., that the money received there the present month has averaged above $600 per day. On Wednesday last upwards of $1,200 was taken in. The tolls for the month of April will more than double the amount received last year during the same period.

(94)

Germantown Telegraph
Oct 27, 1933

The Old Morris House

BY A. C. CHADWICK, JR.

Visitors to the three-day celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Germantown, last Saturday and Sunday, saw the bell which summoned George Washington to church while he was President of the United States, and resided in what is now the 22nd Ward.

At two different periods Washington lived in Germantown while he was Chief Executive; both times in the dwelling known as the Morris House, just below School House lane.

In 1793, when yellow fever was prevalent in Philadelphia, Washington and other members of his cabinet moved to Germantown until the epidemic had somewhat subsided.

He evidently liked it so well in the pleasant suburb (then a separate town) that the following summer, during the hottest months, he again went to live in the Morris House.

While stopping there Washington and his family attended the Dutch Reformed Church ,opposite his residence in Market Square. Every Sunday morning Washington's house was kept tightly closed until the church bell rang.

Then the front door was opened, the shutters thrown back and the President and his family walked down the steps and across the the street to the church.

It was while attending these services, that occasionally Rev. William Smith, first provost of the University of Pennsylvania, then a resident of the Falls of Schuylkill, mounted his horse and rode out old Indian Queen Lane (then Bowman's lane) to Germantown, to conduct an Episcopal service for "the Father of His Country."

The church land was purchased in November of 1732, by a committee of the Dutch Reformed Congregation. The church was conducted under the authority of the Amsterdam Classis for a number of years, when it became a German Reformed concern.

When the building was built, a bell that had been cast in Germany in 1725, was placed in the steeple.

The bell bears the inscription, in German, "Gott Allein die Ehre," meaning, "To God alone the honor."

The steeple was surmounted by a weather-vane, described in the records as of "well finished iron."

After the German Reformed era, the church became an independent one, for three years.

Then on July 1st, 1856, the congregation voted to become a Presbytrian Church, in which communion it has been ever since.

HESSIAN LETTER

IMPORTANT FIND FOR ANALYSTS OF REVOLUTION

Invaluable Store of Six Hundred Letters From Officers Who Fought Against Us in 1776 Discovered in German Castle

HAD BEEN LOST 145 YEARS

Archives of Westphalian Nobles Disgorge Documents Considered Worthless by Owners, Now Published for First Time

By H. R. KNICKERBOCKER

Chief of the Berlin Bureau of the Evening Post

ON a rain-drenched April morning one hundred and forty-five years ago Friedrich Christian Arnold, General von Jungkenn, Minister of War of Hesse-Cassel under the Landgrave Friedrich II, yawned over his chocolate and asked his secretary for the mail. There was one letter, just arrived by post-chaise from Bremen.

With his ivory paper cutter the Minister ripped open the letter and read it.

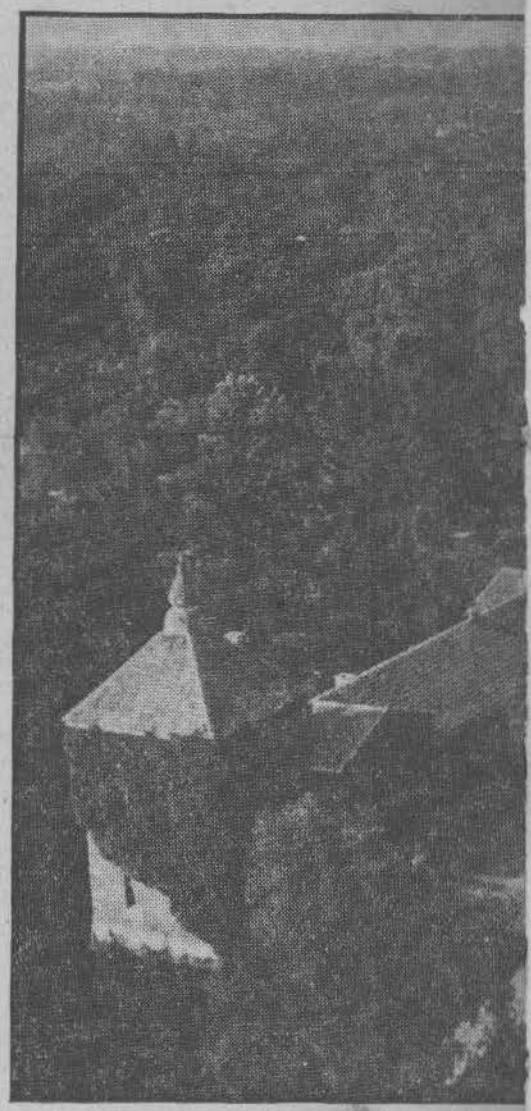
Dated April 23, 1784, from the Port of Bremerhaven, then called Bremerlehe, the letter informed his Excellency that the last of the Hessian troops had arrived safely from America.

His Excellency tossed the letter to his secretary.

"Bundle all those letters up," he said, "and put them away. I don't want to see any more of them. We've had enough of America."

The secretary bundled "all those letters" up, in three thick packages. He put them in a box and put the box in the chapel store room of Castle Hueffe, Kreis Luebbecke, in Westphalia, where the General had his family seat.

During the Minister's life and during the life of his Most Serene Highness, the Landgrave, neither one of them wished to be reminded of their American adventure. True, its final reckoning had shown a balance of $6,270,985 to the good on the books of the Landgrave, paid out in good gold guineas by his friendly old Hanoverian brother-in-law, George III, but then, too, the regimental lists showed that 29,875 German soldiers had sailed for America during the years from 1776 to 1783, and but 17,313 had returned. The difference was 12,562 soldiers dead by the



peated, "a collection of correspondence of unique value. These are the letters written by the officers of the Hessian troops in America during the War of Independence to your honored ancestor Friedrich Christian Arnold von Jungkenn when he was Minister of War in Hesse-Cassel under the Landgrave Friedrich II."

"Is that so?" said the Baroness. "How interesting!"

And thus came to light one of the most important finds of recent years in the field of American Revolutionary history. Through the courtesy of Dr.

most voluminous collection on the subject known. In fact their discovery has almost tripled the entire amount of material available on the much discussed participation of Hessian troops in the American War of Independence. The only other collection of considerable importance is the official reports written by the commander-in-chief of the Hessian troops in America, General Knyphausen, and his successors to the Landgrave himself. These reports, now housed in the State Archive in Marburg, have not been published, but are known to scholars and have been listed by M. D. Learned in his "Guide to the Manuscript Materials Relating to American History in the German State Archieves," Washington, 1912.

But the reports to the Landgrave were uniformly written in the optimistic style obligatory to subjects writing to

bullets of the rebels, or deserted to the enemy, and voices were loud in the land that the Landgrave and his brother princes of Hesse-Hanau, Waldeck, Anspach and Anhalt-Serbst had indulged in nothing less than, as the phrase then went, "the sale of human flesh."

No wonder then that General von Jungkenn told his secretary to put those letters out of sight.

Century and Half Later

They remained out of sight and out of mind until another windy spring morning of 1929, when Dr. Heinrich Glasmeier, director of the United Archives of the Westphalian Nobility, chancing to be in the neighborhood of Castle Hueffe, decided to call upon the aged Baroness von Vely-Jungkenn. The great-great-grandniece of the one-time Minister of War of Hesse-Cassel, and the last of her line, the Baroness was the sole occupant of the castle, and the sole custodian of its relics.

She received her guest with the unfailing courtesy of the Westphalian aristocracy, but when he inquired whether the castle had any documents of interest for the newly founded Archives, she said, "Nothing worth bothering about." But Dr. Glasmeier insisted and finally the Baroness remembered that there was an old box full of papers that nobody had taken the trouble to look at as long as she had been alive. "It's along with a lot of other trash in the sacristy," she explained.

An ancient servant brought the key [illegible] dragged from a remote corner in the storeroom back of the chapel an oaken chest. Its heavy wrought-iron lock was rusted fast.

"What shall we do?" asked the searcher after buried history.

"Break it open, if you like," replied the Baroness.

The chauffeur brought a crowbar from his tool kit and after a hard struggle the lock yielded.

Dr. Glasmeier put his candle on the corner of the chest, got down on his knees and pulled out a bundle of papers. He sneezed. The dust of 145 years was penetrating.

Carefully untying the bundle he held a letter to the light. And then another. And another.

"Philadelphia," "Long Island," "Spuyten Duyvil," "Newport," he read; "1776," "1777," "1778"; "General Washington has been reduced to drinking only rum and water." "General Arnold has been arrested and one can't say what will happen to him." "The Congress is growing daily more unpopular." "The Rebels are devilish creatures and fight like wild animals."

"But my dear Baroness," exclaimed the doctor, "this is treasure trove indeed. Do you know what you have here?" he asked.

"You have," he hastened, as he glanced rapidly at one after another of the yellowed sheets, closely filled with spidery script. "You have," he repeated, "the correspondence of Colonel Friedrich Baurmeister, Lieutenant General Riedesel and Captain Pausch, the commander of the Hessian Jaeger Corps."

Glasmeier and of his patron, Max Count of Landsberg-Velen and Gemen, founder of the United Archieves of the Westphalian Nobility, the Evening Post was *given the opportunity of reproducing* for the first time, on the 151st anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, a selection from the letters which, in their entirety, give a panorama of the eight years, from 1776 to 1784, hardly to be surpassed in freshness and originality of observation.

Almost Perfect Preservations

The letters number about six hundred. They are all written on handsome paper of the best quality, most of it gold-edged. The Hessian officers were largely of noble birth and they spared no expense on their stationery. Thanks to their generous disposition, the letters have come down to us in almost perfect preservation. The tincture of gall used for ink in those days has browned but slightly and the Gothic script is as clear as though it had been penned yesterday.

Besides the letters there was found a packet of diaries, ships' logs and calendars, all recording in minutest detail the movement of the troops and the comments of the officers.

As Dr. Glasmeier was soon able to establish, these letters are by far the most important source material for the history of the Hessian participation in the American War of Independence. Hitherto historians have had to rely on the reports of the Hessian generals to their sovereign, and for the most part contain nothing but the dry detail of military movements. The Jungkenn letters, on the other hand, were written by officers who had a personal relationship to the Minister of War, and, couched in warm and sometimes intimate terms, strive to give him a true picture of affairs. They are colorful and full of the juice of life. To read them is to feel oneself in the midst of the events which created the United States of America, lost Great Britain her most promising colony, and incidentally gave the Hessian troops, as one of their officess put it, "a painful education."

In them one comes across observations at times surprising. For example, that whereas the American Congress was regarded by the Hessians as "rabble," and detestable "canaille," General Washington enjoyed so high a reputation among his enemies that not one of them could find a word of anything but admiration and respect for him.

Washington, agree all the Hessian officers, is a gentleman, and he should become king if the rebels win this war. This was toward the end, when his Majesty's forces were becoming downcast. One officer exclaims at the prospect: "Think what it would mean! Emperor of America!"

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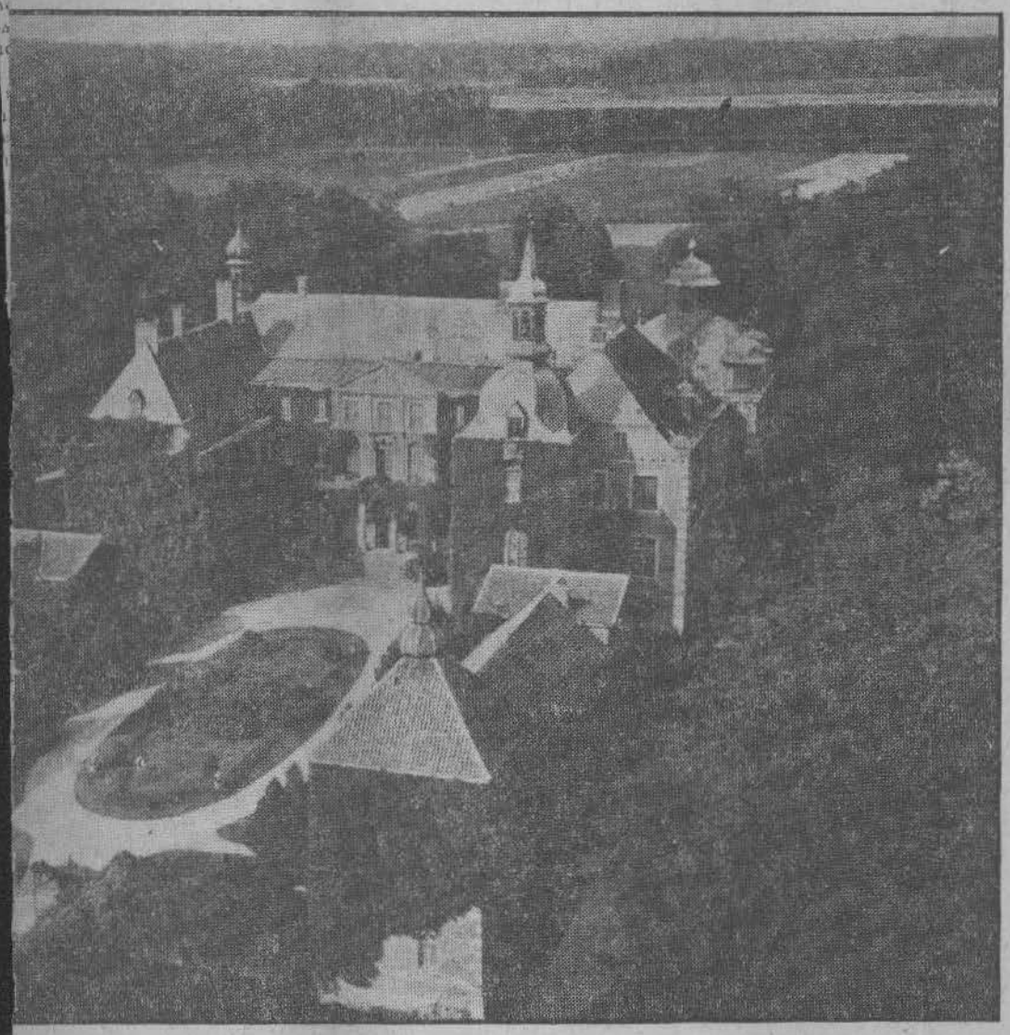
The ROYAL GAZETTE Extraordinary.

Above, Velen, in Westphalia, called "The Castle of the Sleeping Beau
can history, are now being put in order. Center, the Count von Land
Royal Gazette, including a communication from Colonel Alexander H

S REVEAL U. S. HISTORY



ENEMY FIGHTERS KEEN IN PRAISE OF WASHINGTON

Amazed at Prosperity of Colonials and See Little Reason for Discontent—Richness and Comfort of New York Homes

FIND AMERICAN WOMEN LAZY

Rebel Soldiers Good Fighters but Poorly Officered—Hardships Such That Washington Had to Drink Rum and Water

marks one colonel, powdering, primping, dancing and gossiping.

But the letters speak best for themselves.

The first is dated March 18, 1776, written, like the last, from Bremerhaven, by von Cochenhausen, officer in charge of transport, and describing the loading of the first troops aboard the fleet which was to take them to America. This date shows how fast the Hessian Landgrave worked to cash in on his contract with George III, for the treaty between the two was only concluded three months earlier, in January, 1776.

Urff, the writer, displays high spirits. The armada sailed May 6, 1776, at 6 o'clock in the evening from Portsmouth. Von Urff's ship was the Malaga, and chance would have it that a storm, which drove the fleet apart, so accelerated the speed of the Malaga that she was the first to arrive in America. She put into port in Halifax June 28, 1776, after a voyage of seven weeks, and discharged the first Hessian troops to put foot on American soil.

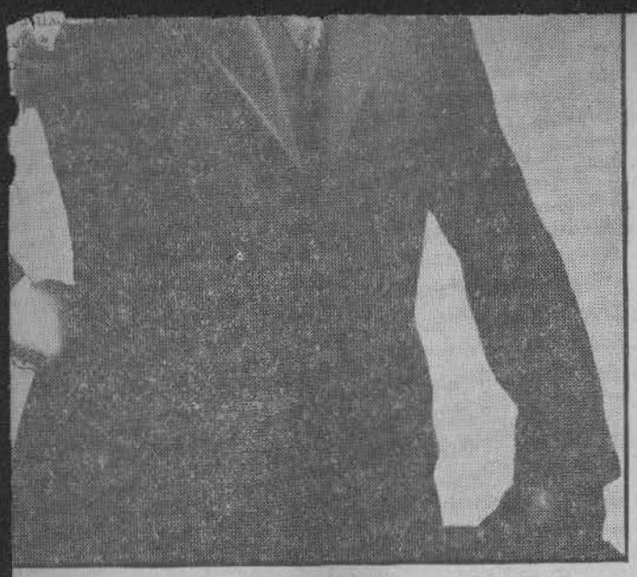
It was an eventful voyage. Von Urff records that on the day after their departure from Portsmouth they collided with another ship, "because its sailors were drunk." Then came a five-day storm, during which the Malaga became separated from the convoy, and, when they were quite alone upon the wide, wide sea, "suddenly, on the fifteenth of July, there came a noncommissioned officer and reported to Captain Waldenberg that a ship was approaching. Immediately afterward the helmsman came and said it was an American ship.

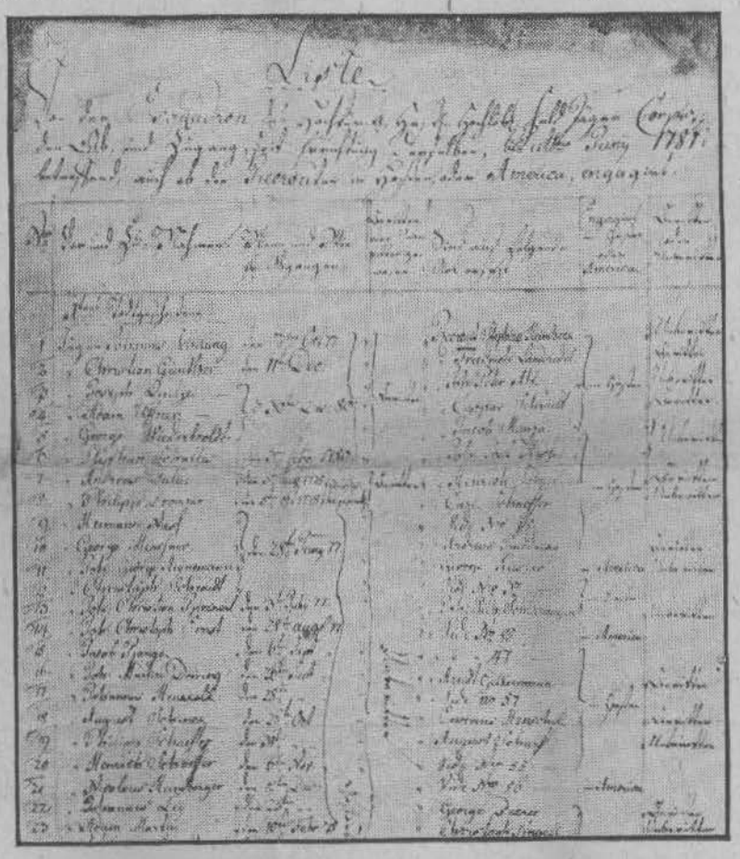
"The alarm was sounded. Ammunition was issued to the men and they were divided and placed on both sides of the ship. Although we had no cannon, we had decided to defend our fellows to her. Then we continued our voyage in company with the little American ship to Halifax, and soon thereafter we came upon the coast of Newfoundland.

"On the 18th it was fearfully foggy. We saw a great many enormous fish. All of a sudden the man on watch cried out: 'Oh, Jesus, Master, have mercy!' and we all got a terrible shock when we looked out and saw a monstrous iceberg, at least forty feet high, coming toward us. We could not see the end of it. On the 24th we approached Sable Island, and on the evening of the 26th we sighted the vicinity of Halifax. On the 27th we sailed to the mouth of the harbor and on the 28th we were piloted in. At 1 o'clock we docked. It was on Sunday and we were welcomed by the Scotchmen who had arrived shortly before us, to the accompaniment of loud cries and cheers from all the ships. The astonishment and admiration of us shown by the inhabitants can hardly be described."

High Cost of Living

A letter written by the same corre-





ty," where the archives of the Count von Landsberg-Velen und Gemen, including important new material on Ameri-
sberg-Velen und Gemen, founder of the United Archives of the Westphalian Nobility. Below, left to right, the
amilton, aide-de-camp to General Washington; some of the newly found documents and a list of soldiers shipped
from Hesse-Cassel to America.

greas is as hardly handled
gton is admired. It is de-
corrupt, demagogic, fanatic,
apable and what not. When
noved to Princeton it was
hat the only shadow of dig-
uild boast proceeded from
hat General Washington had
take up his quarters in the

er quotes a conversation La-
d wherein his interlocutor
how he could bear to stay
France and associate with
on pack of Americans. La-
fayette replied that it would be better to ask how could one bear to stay away from America and the companionship of that peerless gentleman, General Washington.

The observations of the Hessians upon the population, their habits and customs are especially interesting for the light they throw upon the well-known "good old days." The women in America, comment the officers, are the best dressed, the most luxury-loving, animated, but selfish and lazy, and possibly the prettiest women in the world. They spend all their time, re-

A series of letters report the completion of the embarkation, and then comes one from Portsmouth, dated April 26, 1776, describing the voyage of ten days from Bremerhaven, naming the ships in the British armada, complaining at the arrogance of the English and at the vermin-infested quarters assigned the Hessians, but concluding with the optimistic exclamation: "Peace will be signed as soon as we arrive in America."

Whatever may have been the feelings of the common soldiers, it is plain from the letters of the officers that they, professional warriors, were only too delighted over the chance at active service and what they thought would be an easy war, with quick promotions, extra pay, wine, women, song, and, in general, a romantic adventure. Their first contact with the British taught them that the position of a hired soldier was not regarded as particularly honorable even by the hired soldiers' employers, and their first contact with the "Rebels" robbed them of the illusion that it would be an easy war. Then, after the battle of Trenton, their "War Lord," the Landgrave, was so displeased with their conduct, although historians have established that the Hessians were brave soldiers, that he withheld all promotions for two years. Long before they started home the Hessian officers had begun to show signs of being completely fed up with the whole enterprise.

But in the first letter from America, written from Halifax July 9, 1776, Von selves to the last man.

"As the ship came nearer she saw that we were stronger, because she had only one mast, and she attempted to escape. The skipper of our ship wanted to let her go, but Waldenberg was determined to go after her. Let it come as it may, he said. As soon as we came close to the ship and it could not escape, she struck her sails, hoisted a flag and hove to. When we came alongside the skipper tried to determine what kind of a ship she was. He received the answer that she was a merchant vessel. Thereupon he declared her a prize.

Strange Sights at Sea

"We sent a boat to her and ordered her captain to come off. Instead of him, however, there came the helmsman, who told us that this ship was from Philadelphia bound for Martinique, where she would buy gunpowder. The ship's name was Fanny. The helmsman said that on June 3 in the evening he had arrested his ship's captain and a French business man, from whom he, the helmsman, had taken his letters. The helmsman then asked us to let him go. We suggested to him, though, that he had better come along with us to Halifax.

"Thereupon we ordered the ship's captain and the Frenchman to be brought to us. At the same time we brought the helmsman and two of his sailors to our ship, and since there were not enough sailors left on the American vessel we sent several of our

spondent a few days later records the first disappointment of the Hessians, which, based upon the "frightfully high prices in America," established a situation which appears to have remained more or less permanently characteristic of the New World. "The city of Halifax," writes Von Urff, "is not very large, but it is frightfully expensive. A pound of beef costs one and one-half shillings; veal costs one shilling, and so on. . . . The majority of the population is German, but they are nearly all canaille and secretly rebels."

Arrived on Long Island a month later, Von Loos, in a letter dated August 31, 1776, continues the same complaint, writing: "Everything here is impossibly dear and it is very difficult to get the commonest necessities. The officers are not able to provide for themselves decently and they are becoming discontented. A single pair of shoes costs nine English shillings."

The first mention of Washington occurs in a letter written by Bauermeister, from "Broockland vor New York," and dated September 2, 1776, wherein he records: "Generals Washington and Putnam are very favorably described by both friend and foe, but all their science of war will be futile when applied to the rabble of inexperienced conscripts with whom they have to deal. Both of the Adamses are fine intellects, and it was due to their influence and that of the wealthy Hunckkocks and several other rich traders like him that the Rebellion has gone as far as it has. I only wish that the Hessian troops could have taken from the enemy captives as much hard money as we have taken in paper money. But it doesn't matter much since everything has to be delivered to the English headquarters anyway. Congress on the tenth of August managed to distribute among the Hessian corps several thousand printed flysheets wherein they tried to prove that theirs was a just cause and promised rewards to deserters.

"We have captured eleven enemy flags with the slogan 'Liberty' on them. General Burgoyne is on the march with the Indian tribes. I met two chiefs of the Mohawk and Iroquois tribes at General Howe's. They then returned to General Burgoyne. We seem to be counting a good deal upon the help of the Indians, and already there is talk of peace and that we will soon go back to our Fatherland."

News Letters

This was also the first reference to the Indians, whose assistance to the British at first aroused the hopes of the Hessians, but later awoke in them rather strong criticism.

Bauermeister proved to be one of the most diligent of the War Minister's correspondents. His reports were regular news letters. His letter dated September 24, 1776, from "Quarters near Heligate" is a good example.

"The best part of Long Island," writes Bauermeister, "will probably be used for winter quarters. But by the time the army gets there everything will be empty of fruit, cattle and especially of horses, since the estates are all being confiscated as rebel property. In this way all the English regiments have completely filled out their need of horses, and whatever lack of

(Continued on Page Two)

(Continued from Page Two)

alliance with France, and in most of their hearts the fire of their old love for the mother state, England, still burns."

And, again, a letter from Bauermeister, dated Morris House, York Island, September 9, 1778, contains the report: "The Congress has been driven almost to desperation over the behaviour of the French fleet. They let the French Ambassador know in very sharp terms that there must be a new Admiral."

Discord With French

In the same vein in a letter from General Knyphausen, dated Kingsbridge, October 19, 1778, wherein he writes: "The harmony between Messieuers the Americans and the French is very poor and has led in Boston to bloody scenes. A short while ago Comte d'Estaing let the Americans know that if by the eleventh of December his fleet had not been furnished with all the necessities required, he would take measures which might prove highly unpleasant to the Americans. The temperament of these two nations is so different that it is impossible for them to get along together for any length of time."

The "bloody events in Boston" to which Knyphausen referred are described in a letter of Baumeister, dated Morris House, York Island, September 21, 1778. He writes: "In Boston there is great discontent with the French fleet. A number of imprisoned British sailors who had been allowed free on parole got into a fight with the French ships' boys, whereby the English at first came off the worse, and when this happened, the Bostonians, much enraged, took the side of the English and beat up the French so badly that they had to flee to their ships."

One of the most curious events of the Revolution is described by Bauermeister in a letter dated Morris House, October 21, 1778. He writes: "Both the Generals, Putnam and Muffling, have sent in their resignations. And a man by the name of Allen in Philadelphia, a man of great wealth and influence, who possesses also several other estates above Albany not far from Penningtown, called the Flats of Hamstaetten, has established himself in that neighborhood with five other county squires and declared themselves independent, not only of Great Britain, but also of Congress."

A British Party

Before the evacuation of Philadelphia the British officers gave a fete of astonishing opulence and luxury which Bauermeister describes in a letter dated from that city June 15, 1778: "On the 18th of May," he writes, "twenty-three British staff officers gave a fete in honor of General Howe. Seven hundred and fifty invitations were given out. Behind a house not far from the Neck a great salon was built, which was decorated with mirrors, and with candelabras on the walls and from the ceilings. Two rows of benches were provided for the guests. The house prepared for a ball, and before the house a pyrotechnical display was made ready, which was set off at 10 o'clock in the evening. The great lawn down to the Delaware had an arch of triumph over it and a guard of honor, half British and half Hessian, with flags of both armies stood by its side. The fete began in the afternoon about 4 o'clock with a parade of boats in the river. The frigate Rhobock greeted with nineteen salutes the shallop of the brothers Howe and many transport ships responded the salute. Military music was played everywhere and the society folk disbarked from the boats to the sound of lively tunes.

"The finest spectacle was when the brothers Howe and the twenty-five ladies and officers promenaded through the arch of triumph. Tea and refreshments were served in good order and with no crowding. At 8 o'clock in the evening the dancing began and lasted until the fireworks, and was continued again until supper. The table was set with 330 covers, and 1,040 plates. The finest fruit that this vicinity in spring and the West Indies can supply was served. More than enough negroes and other servants waited upon the guests and satisfied their wishes almost before they were expressed. Music and song rang through the night and the chief toasts were: to the King, to the Royal family, to the sea and land services, to the brothers Howe, to the ladies, to the hosts. There was no lack of hurrahs. And after the supper the dance was resumed and lasted until 6 o'clock the next morning. The staff officers paid 3,312 guineas for this festival. The great English shops of Coffin and Anderson sold 12,000 pounds sterling worth of goods before it took place, whereby it may be seen how rich the affair was and how every lady appeared. There was not the slightest trouble during the entire affair, although the biggest part of the army and of the inhabitants were spectators."

English Frivolity

The complaint that the English are taking the war much too lightly is heard again and again in the Hessian officers' letters. Von Wurmb, in a letter dated Flushing, Long Island, January 7, 1779, writes: "The English flatter themselves that the Rebels are disagreeing among themselves, which is true enough, but not to a sufficient degree to make much difference. General Lee, who was suspended for a year, is writing publicly against Washington, and for this reason he was challenged to a duel by the adjutant of Washington, and was wounded. And four other officers have challenged him now. He had better retire or he will be massacred.

"This race of Congressmen is an infamous one. If a man doesn't absolutely agree with them, they hang him. They hanged a good friend of mine in Philadelphia, a Mr. John Roberts, because he said that Congress was unjust to England, and that America had England to thank for everything she was. They hanged him for that, although I know that he was the most rebellious man in all America. He was rich, and they confiscated his estate."

Bauermeister records a lucky day New York had when, writing from that city January 11, 1779, he tells of the cold which was so great that "thousands and thousands of wild geese and ducks were frozen to death on the shores of Long Island and Staten Island, and they were gathered up by the inhabitants and taken home with great joy, for they were as good food as could be found."

The same writer reports a deplorable occurrence in another letter from New York dated February 27, 1779, wherein he records that "two members of Congress have been sent to the most severe confinement because they, with fourteen of their friends, had fabricated two millions worth of false currency, and had put it in circulation in Virginia and Maryland."

Three months later, however, von Wurmb, writing from Kingsbridge, York Island, April 28, 1779, reveals a much more serious attack upon the Continental currency. He writes: "England had through General Howe manufactured large quantities of false money and put it in circulation. As soon as the Congress discovered it they, of course, confiscated the false money, but it had already attained such wide circulation that the confiscation resulted in many bankruptcies."

Protecting the Royalists

But despite the setbacks, which the Hessian officers were under no pains to underestimate, the "Rebels" continued to win, and by 1783 the letters to the War Minister had taken on a tone quite different from the jubilance on arrival. One of the most interesting of the last letters is from Bauermeister, written in New York, October 5, 1783.

He reports that Congress had protested against the delay in the departure of the British troops, but the British, he says, had orders not to leave until all the Tories who wished to get out of the country could be brought in safety in Canada or elsewhere under the British flag. The border between Canada and the United States was to be drawn next spring by a commission which was to be represented for the Americans by General von Steuben.

"General Washington," writes Bauermeister from New York, August 30, 1783, "has left the army on the nineteenth of this month and, with his bodyguard, has retired to Rockingham, five miles from Princeton. Major General McDougal commands the army. The Americans are making preparations and as soon as peace is completely declared they will have an immense celebration. The army will thereupon call for a dictator, and who knows but that General Washington, in spite of his absence from the army, has not already paved the way to fill the role himself. In Philadelphia they are speaking of this without any restraint."

But two months later the same man, writing again from New York, October 5, 1783, disposes of this question with the report: "General Washington is living like a hermit in the vicinity of Princeton. Just as, in the general opinion, he bestowed dignity upon the American Army, it is certain that, by his residence near Princeton, he has given the sinking Congress a certain degree of honor and respectability. It is a fact that in this time of lax government General Washington could attain anything he wished, even the crown of North America. The will of the people is certainly favorable to it. But his ambition does not extend to this gift of fortune, if one can call it that."

A Great Find for Historians

Lack of space forbids the reproduction of more of these letters, and lack of time prevented the examination of more of them. The examples given represent a tiny fraction of what they have in store. Only specialists in Americana will be able to judge their value for history. But, as Dr. Glasmeier remarked, it is plain from a casual glance at them that their contribution to our knowledge of the events of the American Revolution must be considerable even if it only consists in disclosing a fresh point of view on facts already known.

The discovery of the Jungkenn letters draws attention for the first time to the pioneer work which Dr. Glasmeier has been doing—work which, as these letters show, is of significance not only for his own country but for America. Indirectly, the finding of these letters is due to the fact that six years ago the Government of Westphalia announced that it would soon pass a law compelling the nobility to surrender to the state their family archives. There was an immediate uproar among the Westphalian nobility, but only one of their members had a practicable idea as to how to avoid the calamity.

Available to Scholars

This was Max, Count of Landsberg-Velen und Gemen. Count Landsberg called the nobility together and in effect told them: "The only way to keep from losing our archives is to prove to the Government that we can handle them better than the state can. Let us organize a United Archives, put it in competent hands and so classify and arrange it that its contents will be available to any scholar."

One hundred of the first families of Westphalia approved, and their 200 archives, containing more than 70,000 parchment documents of incalculable historical worth and paper documents which Dr. Glasmeier has estimated to contain approximately 1,000,000,000 printed and written sheets, were formed into a United Archives, with Dr. Glasmeier in charge. This is the first organization of its kind, not only in Germany but in Europe; it has already won a reputation as a private archive second in point of organization to none of the great state archives.

According to the plan of the United Archives all of the families are to retain their own archives, but they are to be arranged by Dr. Glasmeier, who has headquarters at Castle Velen. To set a good example Count Landsberg built next to Castle Velen an archive building which will be a model of its kind when it is fully equipped. In it Dr. Glasmeier has gathered the material from sixty-seven castles belonging directly and collaterally to the Landsberg family. The Landsberg archive now contains some 20,000 parchment documents and paper documents which occupy approximately one and three-quarter miles of shelf room.

In it are now preserved the Jungkenn letters. But, unfortunately for scholarship, the funds at the disposal of the Count have been exhausted long ago; and whereas there is work enough, as Dr. Glasmeier put it, to occupy fifty trained archive scholars for a lifetime, there is money but for one man. The result is that Dr. Glasmeier is not even in a position to issue the Jungkenn letters despite their wide interest. An indication of what else might be found of importance for American history in the Landsberg archive is the fact that a series of letters dealing with the family of Peter Minuit, founder of the City of New York, and another dealing with the century-long pre-revolutionary trade of Westphalia with the American Colonies are contained among its thousands of, as yet, unclassified documents. Here, it would appear, is a chance for one of the many American scholarly foundations to co-operate profitably with the source of uncommonly interesting historical materials.

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The design of this paper is to diffuse among the people correct information on all interesting subjects, to inculcate just principles in religion, morals and politics, and to cultivate a taste for sound literature.—Prospectus of the EVENING POST, *No. 1, November 16, 1801.*

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1929

THE HESSIANS

In the magazine section today the POST gives an exceptionally vivid glimpse of by-gone Germano-American history. Through newly discovered letters it shows the feelings and opinions of the soldiers of Hesse-Cassel whom the Landgrave Frederick II "farmed out" to the British to help break the revolution started by the American colonists.

The letters have deep interest. They show that these hated "mercenaries" were, in part, rather casual, gay fighting men, who didn't have a word to say about their own sale down the river, but accepted it as a chance to get fighting, possibly loot and probably promotion. They respected Washington, they despised Congress and they thought very highly of the good looks of the colonial young women.

These letters came to the POST through the kindness of the Count von Landsberg-Velen und Gemen, founder of the United Archives of the Westphalian Nobility. He is a large landowner—indeed he is, like so many others of his neighbors, land-poor. He has devoted much time and money to gathering and preserving such historic documents as those which we describe today. At present this work is at a standstill because there is no money to classify this rich mass of material and make it available for research workers. A fund of $15,000 would accomplish that result.

To us it seems that one of our great American foundations or some publishing house or individual might well look into this situation. The American interest in the contemporary Revolutionary records of the Hessian soldiers might alone repay an investment of American funds.

Suburban Press 9/10/1931

37

Half of Pennsylvania Once Sold For A Few Trinkets

Deed Two Centuries Old Reveals How Penn's Sons Increased Their Heritage.—Indian Sachems Joined in Selling Vast Tract

One of the most interesting deeds on record in the Recorder of Deeds office, which is contained in Deed Book, G, No. 1, pages 277 to 282, is one of which the sachems of five Indian tribes disposed of hundreds of thousands of acres of ground lying on both sides of the Susequehanna River to John, Thomas and Richard Penn, sons of William Penn, for a consideration which, in view of the present worth of the tract involved, seems almost laughable. The ground now includes some of the most valuable coal and iron lands in Pennsylvania, with many thousands of avres of ricr farm land.

The deed was signed by the Indian chiefs in Philadelphia in June, 1737, at Penn's residence, Springetbury, and before Clement Plumstead, Mayor of Philadelphia, who was also a justice of the peace, and in the presence of nearly all of the prominent men in Penn's colony. The sachems who signed by making their mark or "totem", all faithfully reproduced in the deed, were the chiefs of the Onondagas, Senecas, Cayugas, Oneidas and Tuscaroras.

The preamble to the deed recites that many years before the leaders of these tribes deeded the tract in question, "lying on both sides of the Susquehanna River," to William Penn, but as some of the leading men of the tribe refused to sign at that time and as other members of the various tribes continued to lay claim to the lands, it was decided at a grand council of the tribes that "in order to put a final period and conclusion to all disputes, representatives of the tribes should go to Philadelphia and adjust all demands and claims with respect to these lands."

After weeks of negotiations with Penn's sons and other officers of the colony, the Indian sachems agreed to surrender all claims to the lands in dispute in what was probably the first "quit claim" deed recorded in Pennsylvania, and for the following consideration: "Five hundred pounds of powder, 600 pounds of lead, 45 guns, 60 'match coates' (whatever they were), 100 blankets, 100 duffel 'match coates', 200 yards of 'half-thick', 100 shirts, 40 'hats', 40 pairs of shoes and buckles, 40 pairs of stockings, 100 hatchets, 500 knives, 100 'houghs', 60 kettles, 100 tobacco tongs, 100 scissors, 500 awl blades, 120 combs, 2000 needles, 1000 flints, 24 looking-glasses, 2 pounds vermilion, 100 tin pots, 25 gallons of rum, 200 pounds of tobacco, 1000 tobacco pipes and 24 dozens of 'gartering.'"

For this consideration the Indian chiefs agreed to "acknowledge, acquit and forever discharge" the proprietors of all claims an account of the lands in question and of "all woods, hills, valleys, trees, minerals, etc., and of all claims held by the Indians over the Susquehanna River, which flower through them." Conrad Weiser, of Reading, who was familiar with the Indian dialects, acted as interpreter, and James Logan and Alexander Hamilton signed as witnesses. The deed was signed in June, 1737, but not recorded till May, 1741.

In the same deed book, on Page 350, is another deed in which the Delaware Indians through their sachem chiefs agreed to cede to Penn's sons a large tract of ground fronting on the Delaware River "from the Indian settlement of Playwicky to Neshaminy Creek and extending west in to the woods for as far as a man can travel by walking in a day and a half." The tract ceder is further described "as extending on the east bank of the river north as far as the hills known in the Indian language as the Endless Hills, and on the west bank of the river to the setting of the sun.

Only a few of the deeds recording the transactions of William Penn and his sons with the Indian tribes are recorded at City Hall. Nearly all of the originals, in which vast tracts were exchanged for a few trinkets, are preserved at Harrisburg, and are open to inspection. They form an interesting chapter in the early history of Pennsylvania and are undoubtedly the most important real estate transactions on record in Pennsylvania.

Evening Bulletin May 2nd 1938

(38)

FUNERAL THURSDAY FOR MSGR. MURPHY

Rector Served St. John The Baptist Parish For 31 Years

Funeral services will be held Thursday for Monsignor Eugene Murphy, for 31 years rector of St. John the Baptist Catholic Church, Manayunk, who died yesterday in Misericordia Hospital.

The services will be held at the church and will begin at 9.30 o'clock with reading of divine office. Solemn Requiem Mass will be celebrated at 10 o'clock. Bishop Hugh L. Lamb will preside and the Rev. James T. Higgins, rector of the Church of the Most Blessed Secrament, 56th st. and Chester av., a lifelong friend of Monsignor Murphy, will be the celebrant.

Monsignor Murphy's body will lie in state in the church throughout Wednesday afternoon and night.

Despite illness, Monsignor Murphy continued his duties until he was taken to the hospital April 10. News of his death, from a complication of diseases, came as his parish prepared to celebrate the 50th anniversary of his ordination, May 20. Monsignor Murphy was a personal friend of Pope Pius XI.

He was born in Pottstown, August 20, 1862. After graduating from Pottstown High School, he entered the Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, Overbrook, in September, 1880.

He was ordained May 20, 1888, by the late Archbishop Ryan. His first appointment was as curate of St. Peter's, at Reading, where he remained two years.

He then came to this city as assistant at St. Mary's Church, but on September 21, 1891, was sent to the Church of St. John the Baptist in Manayunk as assistant to the late Rev. John Brehony. During Father Brehony's prolonged illness, Father Murphy administered the parish and in 1903 erected the parish hall and auditorium. When Father Brehony died in 1905, Father Murphy succeeded to the rectorate.

When he went to Manayunk he found St. John's one of the smallest parishes in the city. It was largely through his efforts that the parish acquired its valuable real estate holdings. He also was credited with erection of two high schools, grammar school, convent and rectory.

The Boys' High School, which stands on the summit of the largest hill in Wissahickon, is regarded as one of his greatest accomplishments. In 1920 he bought an additional building and a large tract of ground to add to it.

He was elevated to the rank of Monsignor, on October 16, 1915, by the late Pope Benedict XV. Early in 1925, after one of his Holy Land tours, the Papal Order of the Holy Sepulchre was conferred upon him by the Pope.

Monsignor Murphy was made an honorary canon of St. Peter's Cathedral, and served for many years as- Promoter Justitiae of the- Archdiocese of Philadelphia.

He is survived by a cousin, Miss Mary Donahue, who was his housekeeper at the rectory, 146 Rector st., and a niece, Miss Molly Fogarty, a teacher in St. John the Baptist Parochial School.

DEAD AT 75

MONSIGNOR EUGENE MURPHY
Was rector of Manayunk Church for 31 years

GAS LIGHTING ONCE OPPOSED AS 'PERIL'

Prominent Citizens Fought Idea, but Industry Grew by Leaps and Bounds

"Gas is a most inexpedient, offensive and dangerous mode of lighting."

That in substance was the protest made by hundreds of Philadelphia's most prominent citizens when the suggestion was made, away back in 1833, that the streets be illuminated with gas instead of oil.

The remonstrance, made in the form of a petition addressed to the Select and Common Councils of the city, was signed by men whose names were linked conspicuously with a wide variety of civic activities.

Among the signatures were those of Benjamin Chew, Horace Binney, John Sargeant, Charles Wharton, George Pepper, Jacob Ridgeway and Robert Vaux.

The petition sent to Councils said that the signers considered gas to be "an article as ignitable as gunpowder and nearly as fatal in its effects," and also that the use of gas would contaminate the "pure and salubrious" waters of the Delaware and Schuylkill and destroy the "immense shoals of shad, herring and other fish with which they abound."

"Powerful Agent"

"As regards the immense destruction of property," the petition continued, "we believe the vast number of fires in New York and other cities may be in a great measure ascribed to this mode of lighting; the leakage of pipes and carelessness of stopping off the gas furnish almost daily instances of its destructive effects.

"And when we consider that this powerful and destructive agent must necessarily be often left to the care of youth, domestics and careless people, we only wonder that the consequences have not been more appalling. It is also an uncertain light, sometimes suddenly disappearing and leaving streets and houses in total darkness."

But their protest was unavailing. In April, 1834, Councils sent Samuel Vaughan Merrick abroad to study the gas problem.

Merrick had gained distinction as an engineer. He was born in Maine in 1801, and his achievements in this city form an important link in the municipality's development.

He established the Southwark Foundry and was the principal founder of the Franklin Institute. He was a member of the Philosophical Society, a founder of the Western Saving Fund Society, and the first president of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Report Highly Favorable

Favorable reports on the use of gas came from Baltimore, New York, Boston and many foreign cities, and these reports inspired Councils to delegate Merrick to study the problem.

The engineer's report was highly favorable. It was adopted by Councils in the Spring of 1835.

Merrick estimated that $100,000 would be required for the necessary initial expenditure. And so on March 31, 1835, Councils passed an ordinance by which this amount was obtained.

The ordinance was adroitly framed. In substance it provided for private ownership, but management by city-appointed trustees, and "receipt and disbursement of all funds by the City Treasurer."

The city could lose nothing. It held an option certain to be exercised if the gas plant proved successful. Nevertheless private capital poured in.

The subscription books closed with a down payment on April 6 of 10 per cent on the stock. By September 1 a total of $98,000 had been paid in.

First Lights on Second Street

Actual gas manufacture started on February 8, 1836, and on February 10, forty-six gas lights twinkled for the first time on Second Street between Vine and South Streets.

Only two homes were equipped for gas lighting on the first day, and in these houses there was a total of nineteen burners. From February to the following September, the growth of gas output was so slow that the expense of manufacturing ran ahead of the income.

After September, however, the sale of gas increased so rapidly that physical development was often compelled to wait on finances.

From 1835 to 1840 the capacity of the first gas works, located in the Ninth Ward, between Twenty-second Street and the Schuylkill, Market and Filbert Streets, increased fivefold to 350,000 feet of daily output.

As the use of gas expanded, various communities demanded facilities for its manufacture. In the early days of gas lighting, the city's boundaries were between the Delaware and Schuylkill and Vine and South Streets.

Several Plants Set Up

Communities outside of these lines were compelled to construct gas works of their own. And so plants were set up in Frankford, Manayunk, Germantown, Bridesburg, Spring Garden, Northern Liberities and Kensington.

In those days, the House of Correction at Holmesburg was remote from city activities, and because of this, a special municipal plant was erected for the institution's lighting needs.

When Philadelphia extended its boundaries, the smaller communities were incorporated into the city, and gas pipes were laid to connect them with the big city plants. Each of the smaller community companies were incorporated at various times into the city gas works.

Exceptions were made, however, in the cases of the Northern Liberties Company and the House of Correction plant, which still supplies a small number of houses in the immediate vicinity.

Company Still Exists

The Northern Liberties Gas Company continues to sell gas in its district. The City of Philadelphia owns some of the stock in this company. The city gas works does not invade the Northern Liberties district, nor does the Northern Liberties Company seek to go beyond its established boundaries into other city streets.

The first gas works, constructed in 1835, had by 1850 proved inadequate. In the latter year it was decided to erect a new gas works at Passyunk Avenue and the Schuylkill. This plant was started in December, 1854, and large mains were laid to connect the new works with the system of mains from the Market Street plant.

And the use of gas kept growing.

In 1875 the additional demand for gas in the northern section of the city resulted in the building of a plant at Tioga Street and the Delaware River.

In the early days gas was used only for illumination. By the end of 1840 the city had 789 public and 19,799 private burners.

Early Profits Small

For a time the manufacture of gas brought but small profits to the stockholders of the city-issued certificates. And new capital was constantly demanded for expansion.

This new capital was usually obtained by sinking fund certificates, the interest and amortization of which had priority over dividends. However, stockholders by the end of 1840 had received dividends of 12 per cent for three years.

Then Councils began to sense the real value of the property, and on March 1, 1841, exercised its option to take it over.

The stockholders had their capital returned to them, under the stock-sale agreement, and, in addition, in five and a half years had received approximately 90 per cent interest.

Wise and Otherwise

—In the game of life push and pull are a hard pair to beat.

—This world seems to be full of people who do nothing but take up room.

—Undoubtedly age brings wisdom. The older a man grows the less advice he gives.

—Blobbs—"Puffdup says he has never married because he remains true to his first love." Slobbs—"Meaning himself, I suppose."

—The people who borrow trouble must experience some difficulty in paying it back.

—Milly—"Oh, all men are fickle. You can't depend upon them." Billy—"Well, perhaps you are right at that. Even the fellow who runs a fruit stand doesn't keep all his dates."

—Every tree needs an occasional pruning. And even the family tree is not exempt.

—Singleton—"I have never felt that I could afford a wife." Newlywed—"But before a man marries he has some difficulty in keeping up with his expenses." Singleton—"Yes, and after he marries he can't keep them down."

—If man is made of dust, by gum!
It certainly seems funny
To think that dust should e'er become
A synonym for money.

Suburban Press 2/16/33 9/10/1936 Phila Record 9/1/1920 (40)

Snowstorm Was Worst In 18 Years

Miniature Blizzard Derails Trolley Cars and Slows Up Auto Traffic

THERMOMETER L O W

Bus Schedule Snarled For Several Hours on Saturday

With the rest of the eastern section of the country, this locality tnessed February's demonstration a real old-fashioned winter, nich started on Wednesday of last ek, and is still threatening.

The thermometer fell to almost ro, in this vicinity about midght on the night of the 8th, and ayed down there until Friday ght, when the snow began to fall the worst storm of its kind which s been experienced in the past years. A fall of 8.1 inches from P. M. Friday to 9 A. M. Satury, broke all records since 1915.

During the storm and for hours terwards, trolley traffic was disipted and automobiles crawled iow and ice that blocked switches nt trolleys skidding off the rails id tied up carlines for half an our at a time.

One such case happened on Ridge venue, below Midvale avenue, and r more than an hour and a half, tanayunk people were forced to alk to Midvale avenue, in order board trolleys, and even on oute 52 the service was undependble. Bus Route "R" to Roxborigh, was crippled for the first time nce it started operating on Deember 13th, 1931.

In spite of the efforts of the treet Cleaning Bureau, on Saturay morning, streets were choked l day with snow and in many aces almost impassable.

Even the best efforts of the sun, hich shone for more than seven ours, and kept the temperature oove freezing all afternoon, were sufficient to break the snow lockade. All day pedestrians alked through slush or skidded in nowbanks. Automobiles were talled in drifts and dug out by hovelers.

What few men were available for ork on the streets were kept busy ll day at downtown crossings. This eft the greater part of the city ractically untouched and crossings emained blocked with snow until raffic churned a way through.

There may be still more snow, according to a prediction of The Weather Bureau, which said the weather would be fair, with increasing cloudiness and warmer followed by rain or snow.

HOLMESBURG WALLS

Passing the prison our puns all pall,
And tongues are silent, as in a trance,
We tremblingly give it a sorrowed glance,
With thoughts of misery within the wall.

Remorseful sighs of imprisoned men,
Sunk in quicksands of Life's sad way;
Working their time, in each passing day,
Hoping for freedom and peace again.

Hoping? Where's hope when the years have gone?
The strong grown weak, and the weaker strong
Only in hate? Not righting wrong
For maddened minds as Time marches on!

Oh, sad the burdens within the walls!
Oh, when will they lighten, oh, men of laws?
Have we, of our own, no hidden flaws
That make us kin to the one who falls?

Can we not render a gladder life
To those poor folk who dare to ask
A living wage for a useful task,
To have a home and surcease from strife?

Passing Holmesburg! The twilight falls,
For darkness reigns. And we pray for light,
When a man, to a home, shall have a right
And children play on the levelled walls!

A. C. C.

Words from the Wise

The stately ship is seen no more,
The fragile skiff attains the shore;
And while the great and wise decay,
And all their trophies pass away,
Some sudden thought, some careless rhyme,
Still floats above the wrecks of Time.
—William E. H. Lecky (1838-1903). "On an Old Song."

¶ ¶ ¶

How long halt ye between two opinions?
—I Kings, XVIII:21.

¶ ¶ ¶

My own dim life should teach me this,
That life shall live for evermore.
—Alfred Tennyson (1809-1892). "In Memoriam."

¶ ¶ ¶

Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far-off, unattained, and dim,
While the beautiful all round thee lying
Offers up its low, perpetual hymn?
—Harriet Winslow Sewall (1819-1889). "Why Thus Longing?"

The Augustus Evangelical Lutheran Church at Trappe, Montgomery county, will celebrate this month its 177th anniversary. The edifice, which antidates the Revolutionary war, is one of the oldest in eastern Pennsylvania. The interior of the building still retains its original quaintness, and forms a striking contrast to the modern church, the high pulpit, which is reached by a flight of steps, forming one of the attractive features of the furnishings. During its early history it was customary for men of the congregation to meet the minister in the tavern which once stood in front of the church. This custom was discontinued by order of Rev. Jacob Wampole, who became pastor of the church in 1827. In speaking of the old church, a retired clergyman now in his eighty-second year, who often attended services in the old church, said: "An amusing incident was told when I was a boy concerning the old church. One very cold day the minister went into the tavern and took a nip; he then went into the church, climbed up into the pulpit, where he sat down and soon fell asleep. The congregation assembled and waited for a long time, wondering why the minister did not arrive. They were unable to see him for the high panels that surrounded the pulpit. Finally one of the members—a stout Pennsylvania Dutchman—arose, pulled down his vest, and in a sonorous tone said: 'It's oudt,' and the congregation filed out."

* *

Words from the Wise

I know everything except myself.
—Francois Villon, (circa 1430-1484). "Autre Ballade."

¶ ¶ ¶

Nothing is so firmly believed as what we least know.
—Michael de Montaigne, (1533-1592). "Of Divine Ordinances."

¶ ¶ ¶

There is one evident, indubitable manifestation of the Divinity, and that is the laws of right which are made known to the world through Revelation.
—Count Lyof Nikolaievich Tolstoi, (1828-1910. "Anna Karenina."

¶ ¶ ¶

While there is life there's hope, he cried.
—John Gay, (1688-1732). "The Sick Man and the Angel."

¶ ¶ ¶

Who can refute a sneer?
—William Paley, (1743-1805). "Moral Philosophy."

¶ ¶ ¶

It is not good that man should be alone.
—Genesis II:18.

¶ ¶ ¶

Silence in love bewrays more woe
Than words, though ne'er so witty;
A beggar that is dumb, you know,
May challenge double pity.
—Sir Walter Raleigh, (1552-1618). "The Silent Lover."

¶ ¶ ¶

Go put your creed into your deed
Nor speak with double tongue.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson (1803-1882). Ode, Concord.

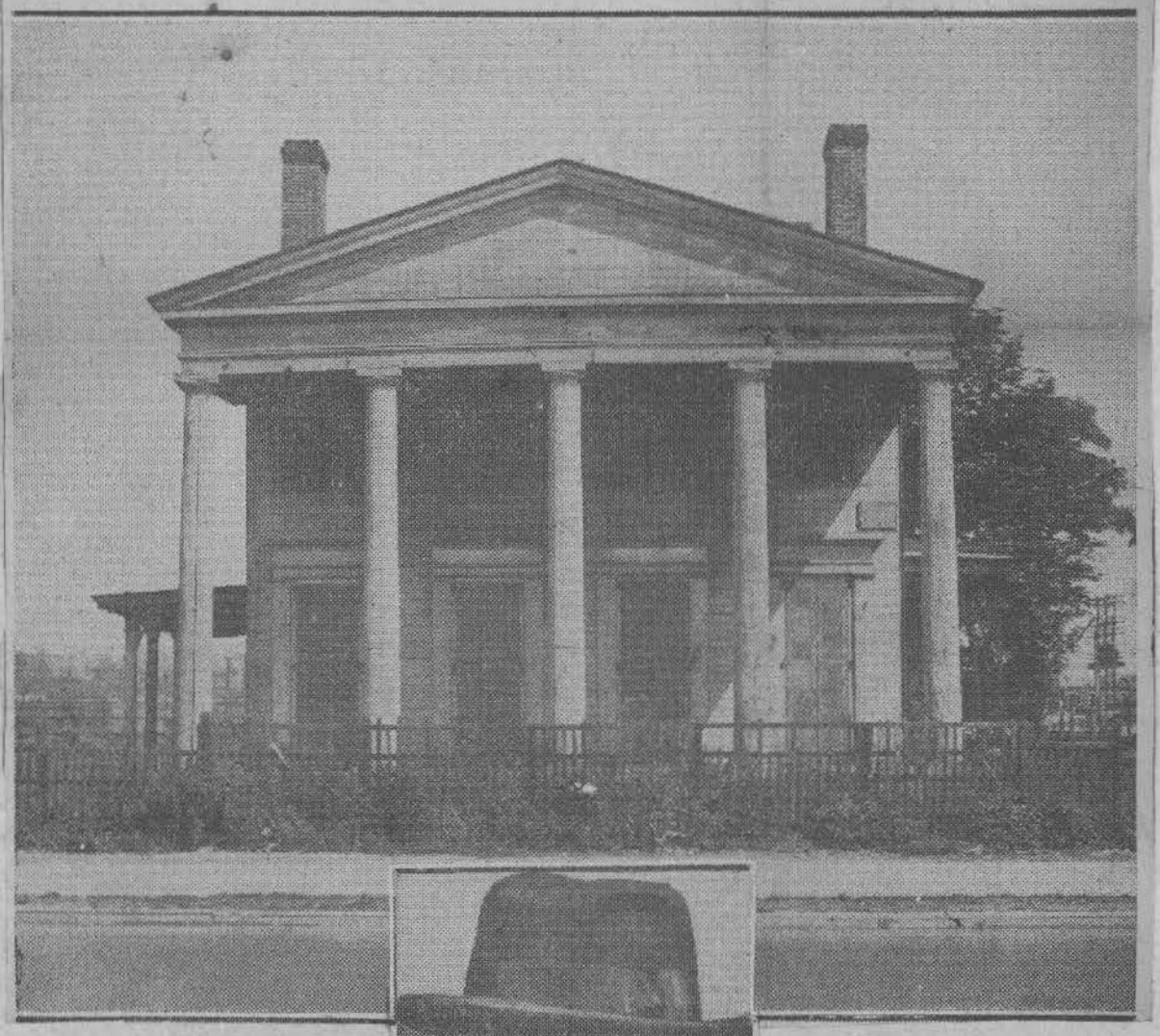
Journalist

A journalist is a grumbler, a censurer, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations Four hostile newspapers are more to be feared than a thousand bayonets.—Napoleon.

Phila Inquirer 6/29/1930

41

HISTORIC MANSION FOR FAIRMOUNT PARK



MAJOR HENRY REED HATFIELD

Has given Hatfield Mansion to Fairmount Park, and will have the structure restored and moved from Hunting Park avenue and Pulaski street to a knoll in the park. The house was built in 1760.

Abandoned and neglected for years, except for a short time during the World War, when it was used as a recruiting station for volunteers, the old Hatfield mansion, at Hunting Park avenue and Pulaski street, will be moved to a knoll in Fairmount Park, overlooking the east bank of the Schuylkill, where it will be restored to its original condition.

This has been made possible through the generosity of Major Henry Reed Hatfield, widely known member of the Philadelphia bar, a former judge-advocate of the First Brigade, Pennsylvania National Guard, and member of a distinguished family whose forebears were conspicuous in the life of the city and Nation long before the Revolution.

Donor to Bear All Expense

It was learned yesterday that Major Hatfield, who has long cherished the idea of permanently restoring the mansion for the benefit of future generations, not only has presented it as a gift to the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, but has undertaken at his own expense the removal and rebuilding.

Built about 1760, the old Colonial homestead has an interesting history.

Here resided four or more generations. Among those, besides Major Hatfield, who helped to make the mansion one of renown, were his great-grandfather, Nathaniel Hatfield, a quartermaster in the Revolution; grandfather, Adam Hatfield, captain of the War of 1812, and his father, the late Dr. Nathan Lewis Hatfield, who was for more than sixty years a distinguished practioner of medicine, and at one time surgeon of a regiment.

Major Hatfield's great-great-grandfather was a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia, from 1718 to 1747.

Holds Place in War Times History

The mansion is best known, perhaps, for the place it occupies in American history in times of war, and this is one of the primary reasons why it is now to be preserved for posterity. But it holds a place in local history, as a quiet ancestral homestead in times of peace, that has given it widespread recognition, too.

Long before the World War the Hatfield estate, in what was formerly

Nicetown, was given over at various times for military purposes. Sham battles were held on its seventeen acres of ground, which were formerly artistically laid out and shaded by pines, locusts and fruit trees. When the United States declared war against Germany, Major Hatfield turned it over to the Government, and here a record was made for recruiting.

The house was dedicated to the work of preparing an army for war long before it was a popular idea. The regular army artillery corps encamped here. It was the place where cooks and commissary sergeants were taught the culinary arts which made the Pennsylvania divisions famous on the border in that branch of the service. An old brick springhouse, half buried in the ground, is a feature of the landmark.

First Troop Trained on Property

The First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, of which Major Hatfield is a member, and the First Brigade, Pennsylvania National Guard, are familiar with the military training received in bygone days in this ancient property. The First Troop also was frequently entertained here by Major Hatfield, and because of these associations a room devoted to trophies of that organization will be a feature of the mansion when it is restored.

The site chosen for a permanent location is a triangular plot at the northwest corner of Thirty-third street and Girard avenue. It is felt to be admirable for the purpose by members of the Park Commission, inasmuch as the ground is high and the house will be seen every day by thousands of motorists who use either the Girard avenue bridge or the entrance to the park at this point.

Plans for restoration and a new wing have been prepared by Erling H. Pedersen, of "The Cliffs," Fairmount Park, and a permit was granted yesterday to Townsend, Schroeder & Wood to take the building apart and rebuild it. Work on the project is to start immediately. Christian Dear will do the actual moving, which will require large trailers.

Moving Operation Unique

The operation is unique and one of a few of the kind ever attempted here, John W. Townsend, Jr., head of the firm of builders, explained how it will be accomplished. First the second and third floors will be shored up and then the first floor will be pulled out in three sections. When this has been done, the two upper floors will be lowered to the ground and taken apart in five sections.

These eight sections will be transported over the city streets to the new location, approximately four miles away, and there reassembled according to the architect's plans.

In the rebuilding of the mansion, after it has been moved piecemeal to the park, the second and third floors will be shored up first by means of props, and then the first floor will be built under the other two floors.

Front Resembles Temple

Although the Hatfield mansion actually dates back to about 1760, the main portion of the house was not built until 1830. It is a frame and plaster dwelling, copied after the Doric style of ancient Greece, and from the front resembles a temple. Five tall, slender columns, supporting the roof of a broad veranda, are the most conspicuous feature of the reproduction of the classic.

In addition to the veranda, which extends along the entire frontage, there are covered porches on both the east and west sides. The homestead also is conspicuous because of its windows and chimneys. There are more than thirty-two of the former, several of which are dormer and old-fasioned oval windows, and four tall, graceful, brick chimneys.

An indication of what may be found inside is given by the chimneys. There are four rooms downstairs and four, besides a bath, on the second, and each of these rooms, except the bath, has an open fireplace. Marble mantles, dark in color, add a touch of romance to the setting, but where they were once in good order and useful as well as ornamental, they now are broken and idle.

Still another feature of the interior, and one that should not be overlooked in a house of the Colonial period, is a beautiful winding stairway. The banister is a dark-stained wood, while the spindles are painted white.

The entrance is on either side, but high casement windows open onto the front veranda. Ornamental iron grille work of an attractive design adds to the appearance of the eastern entrance. The kitchen, in the rear, connects with the dining room, the hall and a covered shed in the rear. Here is an old-fashioned iron sink.

The wing which is to be added to the building will greatly improve the general lines. It will be built onto the rear and will have a sloping roof to conform to the rest of the structure.

Words from the Wise

We too often forget that not only is there "a soul of goodness in things evil" but very generally a soul of truth in things erroneous.

—Herbert Spencer, (1829-1903). "First Principles."

¶ ¶ ¶

A babe in a house is a well-spring of pleasure.

—Martin Farquhar Tupper, (1810-1889). "Of Education."

¶ ¶ ¶

Idleness and pride tax with a heavier hand than kings and Parliaments. If we can get rid of the former, we may easily bear the latter.

—Benjamin Franklin, (1706-1790). "Letter on the Stamp Act."

¶ ¶ ¶

Remove not the ancient landmark.

—Proverbs XXIII:10.

¶ ¶ ¶

I knew a very wise man that believed that if a man were permitted to make all the ballads, he need not care who should make the laws of a nation.

—Andrew Fletcher, of Saltoun, (1653-1716). Letter.

¶ ¶ ¶

There's too much beauty upon this earth,
For lonely men to bear.

—Richard Le Gallienne, (1866). "A Ballad of Too Much Beauty."

¶ ¶ ¶

I would far rather be ignorant than wise in the foreboding of evil.

—Aeschylus, (525-456 B. C.). "Suppliants."

Words from the Wise

(42)

Overy white will have its blacke
And every sweet its soure.

—Thomas Percy, (1728-1811). "Reliques of Ancient Poetry."

¶ ¶ ¶

It is not enough to do good, one must do it the right way.

—John, Viscount Morley, (1838-1923). "On Compromise."

¶ ¶ ¶

Heroism is the brilliant triumph of the soul over the flesh, that is to say over fear: fear of poverty, of suffering, of calumny, of illness, of loneliness and of death. There is no real piety without heroism. Heroism is the dazzling and glorious concentration of courage.

—Henry Frederic Amiel, (1821-1881). "Journal."

¶ ¶ ¶

For who would lose,
Though full of pain, this intellectual being,
Those thoughts that wander through eternity,
To perish rather, swallow'd up and lost
In the wide womb of uncreated night?

—John Milton, (1608-1674). "Paradise Lost."

¶ ¶ ¶

Art is man's nature; nature is God's Art.

—Philip James Bailey, (1816-1905). "Festus."

¶ ¶ ¶

A man who is good enough to shed his blood for his country is good enough to be given a square deal afterward. More than that no man is entitled to, and less than that no man shall have.

—Theodore Roosevelt, (1858-1919). Speech July 4, 1903.

¶ ¶ ¶

For where's the state beneath the firmament,
That does excel the bees for government?

—Guillame Du Bartas, (1544-1590). "Divine Weekes and Workes."

¶ ¶ ¶

All that is harmony for thee, O Universe, is in harmony for me as well. Nothing that comes at the right time for thee is too early or too late for me. Everything is fruit to me that thy seasons bring, O Nature. All things come of thee, have their being in thee, and return to thee.

—Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, (121-180 A. D.). "Meditations."

WHADYA mean, Mr. William Ellis Scull, offern college guys a prize of $100 to talk plainer? Dontcha savvy good language whenya hear it? Me an' my room scout, Bill Jones, are boomin fer Phi Beta Kap and I guess that lets yo' know who the scholars is.

Hafta work laten early now diggin, grindin, playin, rootin. Itsa mess, these exams.

Surn call at the dorm Satday, half holiday, and we'll letya hear some dumbbells squawk English that'll bust yer ears.

I'm off now to see my Narberth dame, whosus swella peach as you'll set lamps on and a nifty dresser.

But as fer workin' fer your $100 prize, old top, I'll pass it up to the bums that oughta be in a night school.

GIRARD

Suburban Press 6/13/35

43

Nomenclature Of Indians Is Preserved

Red Men Left Their Mark on Most of Pennsylvania's Watercourses

E A C H SIGNIFICANT

English Named the Delaware, and Dutch Christened the Schuylkill

Any one looking into the history of the names of Pennsylvania's streams is tempted to say that the English named the Delaware, the Dutch named the Schuylkill and the Indians named all the others. This, of course, is not strictly true.

The Delaware River, of course, was named in honor of Thomas West, twelfth Baron de la Warr, who was Governor and first captain-general of Virginia. The same year that the Baron "passed the capes" in 1610, Captain James Argall sailed into the bay and named it and the river flowing into it in honor of Lord de la Warr. The Dutch, of New Amsterdam, called the Delaware the Zuydt River, to distinguish it from the Hudson, which they called the North River, a name which it still carries at times. But with the English occupation of New Amsterdam the English place names took precedence.

The Schuylkil, however continued in its Dutch name despite the downfall of New Amsterdam. The name means "hidden stream," and it is generally believed to have been given to the river when a band of Dutch explorers, on their way down the Delaware, passed its mouth without seeing it, only to discover their oversight on the return trip. "Hidden Stream" it became, in the Dutch tongue, and "Hidden Stream" it remains to this day.

A map of Philadelphia dated 1824, however, shows the "Poutaxat or Delaware River," and the "Manayunk or "Schuylkill River," indicating that the old Lenni-Lenape names were still in occasional use little more than 100 years ago.

The Susquehanna is typical of the accidental naming which no doubt had a large part in mapmaking. The name is generally conceded to come from the Indian words "sisku," meaning mud, and "hanne," meaning river. And the supposition is that early settlers, viewing the stream at spring freshet time, heard their Indian friends exclaim, "Juh! Sisquehanne!" or, translated, "Ah, how muddy the river is!"

The Juniata, according to some authorities, is the same in name as the well-known Iroquois word, "Oneida," which, when pronounced in four syllables, as it should be, immediately betrays the relationship. Juniata has been spelled in a dozen different ways, and the form Choniata has been revealed by Iroquois scholars as the same word as Oneida, which means "people of the standing rock." The Oneida Indians were in the habit of erecting a stone marker as a tribal emblem in each of their villages. Now their name has been perpetuated, in another spelling, in one of the most beautiful valleys in America.

The Indian word "hanne" referred to in the Susquehanna has a place, in one form or another, in many Pennsylvania stream names. The Lackawanna, for instance, comes from the words "lechau hanne" or "the stream that forks."

The Tunkhannock, a creek in Wyoming County, shows the same "hanne" when its name is taken to pieces. Originally it was "tank hanne," small stream. And the "tank" part reminds one that small towns are still colloquially known as "tank towns" though we can't blame the Indians for that. The "ock" ending of the name as we now know it seems to have been tacked on many of the "hanne" names, perhaps from a gutteral pronunciation by the Indians. The Lackawanna, as an example, was once spelled "Lackawannock." And the Susquehanna also once ended in "ock".

The Allegheny is another of the "hanne" brothers, according to what seems to be a logical interpretation. In the language of the Delawares the words "oolik hanne" meant "the best river." No one can travel along the unsullied upper reaches of the Allegheny and deny that when the Indians called it that they were speaking from the heart.

The Wyoming Valley perpetuates the Delaware name for what is now known as the North Branch of the Susquehanna. In their language it was M'chewami-sipu, or "the river of broad flats." The valley itself was "M'chwewormink," the place of broad meadows. No white man could be critized for failing to pronounce such names. Quite naturally the first settlers dropped the first syllable. And so they came to call it the "Wawomik," That changed to Waloming, and finally to Wyoming.

Mononghela comes, with slightly altered spelling, direct from the Indian words "menaun gehilla," which meant "the river with the sliding banks," Evidently the gentlemen who hunted deer along that stream with bow and arrow had some unfortunate experiences with the habit of the riverbanks to cave in without proper cause or warning.

There are probably a dozen Beaver Creeks in various parts of the State, but Tamaqua Creek, the west branch of the Little Schuylkill, is the only one that stands labeled with the Indian word for that animal.

Oswayo Creek, in Potter County, recalls the torments which some testy old Indian no doubt underwent, perhaps while lying in wait for a deer to come down to drink so he might drive home his arrow with as little exertion as possible. Oswayo means, in the Indian tongue "the place of flies."

Neshaminy has more pleasant associations, for it means only the junction of two streams. And even Nescopeck, with another spelling, was not quite so forbidding. It meant "deep, dark waters."

The bears which roamed its banks and finally beat a path along there gave Maxatawny Creek its name, which means "the stream of the bears' path." Armstrong County offers another variant on the "hanne" name with Cowanshannoc Creek, which name meant to the Indians "the stream of the green briars." Aquashicola Creek, in Carbon County, was so named, in a word that means "where we fish with the bush net."

Again the "hanne" ending crops up in Wyoming County, with Moshannon Creek, the place where the moose went down to dring in distant days. The Indians knew it as "moose stream", and we still agree with them, whether we know it or not. So with Tulpehocken Creek, which the ancients found teeming with turtles:. They called it "land of the turtles," and we keep their name. And the Yohoghany, in Westmoreland County, was known to the Indians as "a stream flowing in a meandering course." We call it Yohoghany never realizing how many words we save by twisting our tongues around three unfamiliar syllables.

Words from the Wise

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.

—Sophocles (496-406 B. C.) "Antigone."

¶ ¶ ¶

But love is blind and lovers cannot see
The pretty follies that themselves commit.

—William Shakespeare, (1564-1616). "The Merchant of Venice."

¶ ¶ ¶

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free.

—William Cowper, (1731-1800). "The Task."

¶ ¶ ¶

Nothing is so galling to a people, not broken in from the birth, as a paternal or in other words a meddling government, a government which tells them what to read, and say and eat and drink and wear.

—Thomas Babington, Lord Macaulay, (1800-1869). "Southey's Colloquies."

¶ ¶ ¶

The world is a comedy to those that think, a tragedy to those that feel.

—Horace Walpole, (1717-1797). "Letter to Sir Horace Mann."

¶ ¶ ¶

The loss of wealth is loss of dirt,
As sages in all times assert;
The happy man's without a shirt.

—John Heywood, (circa 1565). "Be Merry, Friends."

LEDGER

27, 1930

So This Is London? Oh, No! It's Phila.—With a Flourish

'What's in a Name?' Finds Varied Answers Here as Sources of City's Many Old Sections Are Traced

By ERIC M. KNIGHT

There is a great city made up of many old boroughs. Near the city center by the waterfront is a crowded section known as Southwark. Another old section is Kensington. Still another is called Richmond. There is a Whitehall, too; and not far away is Camden Town. What is the city?

Read that to a Britisher, and he'll say without hesitation, "London!" Read to the old-time Philadelphian, and he'll say, just as firmly, "Philadelphia!"

This similarity in names between London and Philadelphia is an interesting one, especially to the person interested in the growth of our city.

Long ago Shakespeare asked, "What's in a name?" And the student of nomenclature is always trying to answer that.

Three Sources of Names

The old sectional names in Philadelphia all come from the hundreds of boroughs, townships, incorporated districts and villages that occupied the present Philadelphia area prior to the great city consolidation in 1854. These names, in turn, came from three principal sources—from homesick settlers who rechristened points after similar sites in the old country, from corruptions of Indian names, which the sections had long borne, and from the names of the early families which settled there.

As can be expected, a great number of the early Philadelphians were from England, and thus we gained our Kensington and Darby and Southwark and Bristol.

The present district of Kensington occupies a historic site. In the earliest times it was an Indian village known as Shakamaxon. The earliest maps show it as Kackamensi, and old deeds have it Sachamexin.

"The Place of Eels"

The name, according to historians, meant "the place of eels." The land became William Penn's, and it was part of the large tract of free lands, or "Liberty Lands," which he set aside for settlers. The name of Kensington was applied to the district by a wealthy British merchant from Barbados, who possibly came originally from the London district.

The merchant, Anthony Palmer, was a colorful figure. He had an almost-royal barge in which he was rowed up and down the Delaware. He played the country gentleman for many years, then built a model village and gave it the name of the London parish.

The origin of the name Kensington seems lost in English history. In early Saxon times we find it spelled "Chenesitun," which causes some to believe it was named after the Chenisi family. But it also spelled "Kenesitune," or King's town. Other authorities turn rather to the word

Continued on Page Two, Column One

PENNA. 'HOLY CITY' NOW ABANDONED

Records Reveal Town of Celesta

NINE WEATHER MEN HERE AID MILLIONS

Prediction of Rain Only One of

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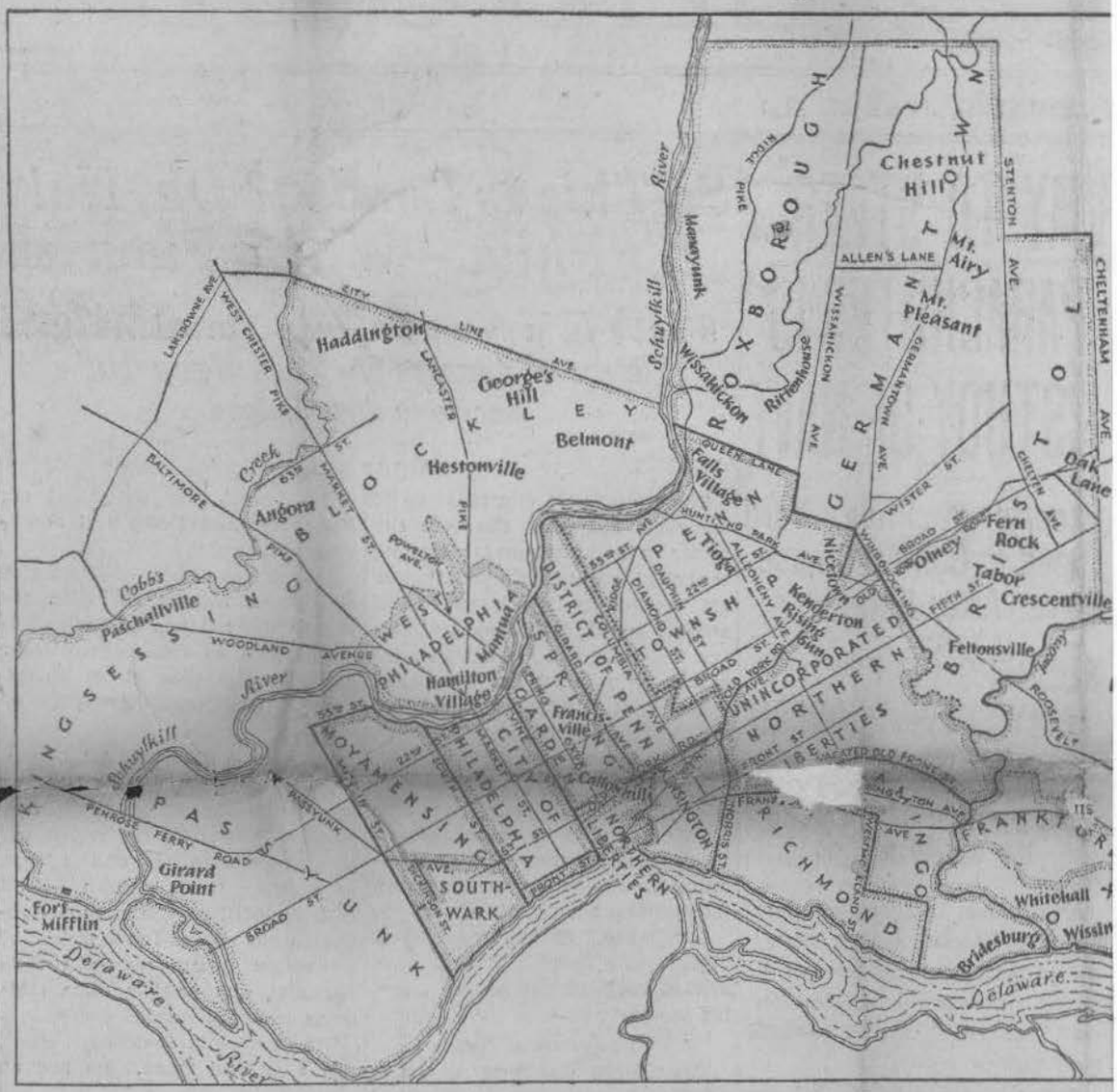
So This Is London? Oh, No! It's Philadelphia—Tracing the Grou



Continued from Page One

"caen," meaning wood, as the root. At all events, there was a fine forest occupying the original Kensington site until Tudor times.

Southwark a Saxon Borrowing

The name of Southwark also goes back to Saxon times. The southern approach to London Bridge was then protected by an earthworks. It appears in the Saxon Chronicle as "Suth-geweorc." The London district became a crowded borough, inhabited by dockhands and potters. Charles Dickens gives a picture of the old section in his writings. Dickens knew Southwark well, for it was in Marshalsea Prison there that his father was confined.

The Philadelphia Southwark was sometimes improperly known as the Southern Liberties (Liberty Lands again). It is one of the oldest districts in the city, and was created a municipality in 1762.

Richmond is another old English legacy. Philadelphia's Richmond, sometimes known as Port Richmond, was a tract in the old Township of Northern Liberties (more of Penn's Liberty Lands). London also has its Richmond to the W. S. W. of the city. This was, in ancient times, the Borough of Sheen.

Named by Henry VII

About 1500 Henry VII, after the arbitrary manner of Kings, rechristened it after the Borough of Richmond in Yorkshire, which had provided him with one of his titles. Richmond as a word first appears as Richemonte and Richemunde in 1145, when the spellings of the Saxons and the French conquerors were struggling for supremacy in the language.

Whitehall is another sectional name often used today by the old Philadelphian. Whitehall was formerly a borough in what is now the Twenty-third Ward. It extended northwest of Bridesburg. It was first in the Township of Tacony and later in the newer Township of Northern Liberties.

London's Whitehall is the section about the street of that name, well known to American tourists as the place where the Horse Guards stand on rigid guard mount. The street gets its name from the former royal palace there, possibly from the white stone used in the building.

Whitehall Recalls Romance

It was named in the time of Henry VIII and, so it seems, without much originality, for there were many other "white halls" in England. Whitehall played its part in history; Henry VIII made love to Anne Boleyn there. Finally it burned and nothing is left today but the fine banqueting hall.

Spring Garden, a name still left to us in the street, is also a London derivative. The London Spring Garden

oldest names in the city locality. Moyamensing, south of the city proper, was granted in 1664 to the settlers Clensmith, Stille and Andries, by the Dutch Governor d'Hinoyossa. In 1812 it became an incorporated township. The name is of Indian origin.

Passyunk, also in South Philadelphia, takes us back to the Swedish times. It was a tract of 1000 acres awarded in 1653 by Queen Christina to Lieutenant Swen Schute. The gallant lieutenant had rendered some noteworthy services to the Swedish King, according to the historians. This name, too, is Indian, signifying "a level place" or merely "a place below the hills."

It wins the title for variegated spelling. Besides the one on the 1631 map, it is found on old deeds and records as Passayunk, Passyonck, Passuming, Passajungh, Paissajungh, Passajon, and even as Perslejongh. The area, according to Joseph Jackson, "became a township at a very early period."

Tacony's Indian Origin

Tacony, too, is of Indian origin. Once also spelled Toaconick, the name comes, as far as one can find,

term. Each had its governing bodies. And each—this was the stumbling block—had its gang. The middle of the nineteenth century might be termed the "gang era" of history. To walk into another district meant rough handling by a gang; gangs invaded other sections in war-like mood; gang leaders gained pugilistic fame.

The brick-hurling spirit, which had marked the earlier riots over anti-slavery, was brought to a science in the 40's, and the respectable and innocent bystander was at his wit's end.

Perhaps the dominating factor leading to the climax was the volunteer fire company. Each section had its volunteer company, and the hoodlums, with perhaps more carefree spirit than vicious intent, attached themselves to the respective engines. A fire brought out the companies and the scene invariably became a battleground.

Tussles of Fire Companies

The bitter rivalry of "first engine there" often led to mass fights, and sometimes the afflicted home blazed on in solitary lonesomeness while rival outfits battled each other like Trojans.

Schuylkill, east bank, about half mile above Penrose Ferry House.

Blockley—Township covering West Philadelphia section. Name supposedly derived from Blockley, a parish in the County of Worcester, England.

Blue Bell Hill—A section of the Twenty-first Ward.

Bonnaren—Settlement in the Fortieth Ward in district of Paschallville. Grew around a station of that name once on the Wilmington-Baltimore division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Bridesburg—Village south of Frankford Creek on land belonging to Point No Point, now in Forty-fifth Ward. Named from Joseph Kirkbride, owner of ferry over Frankford Creek.

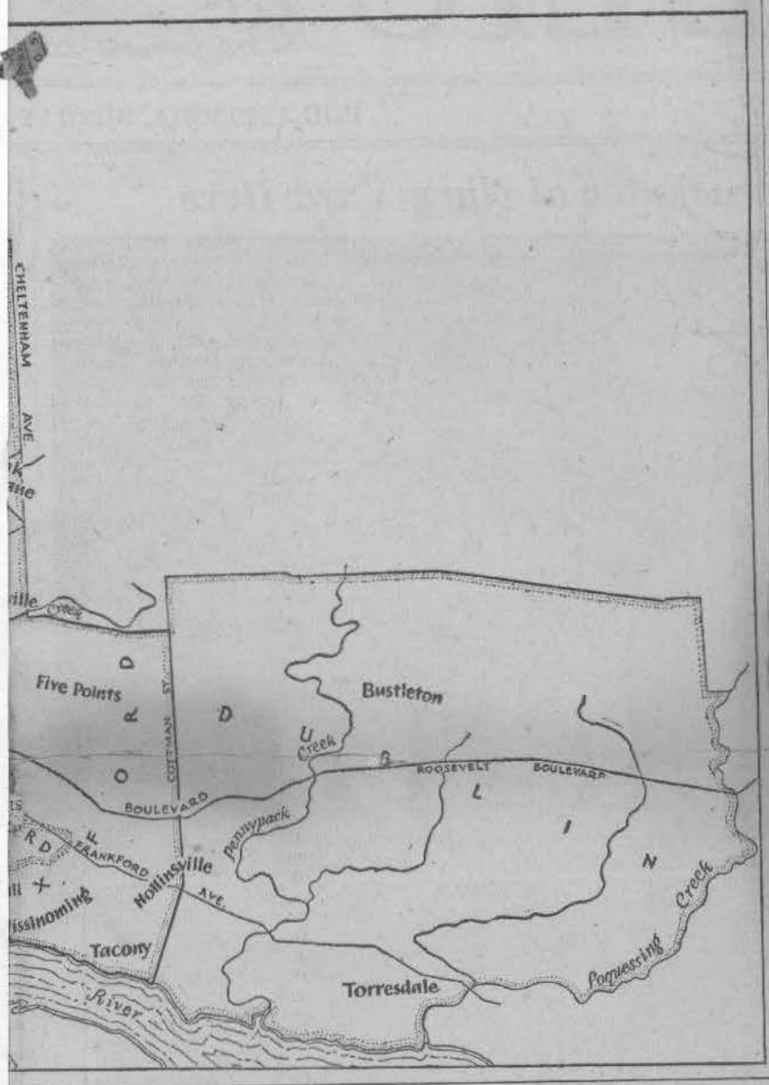
Bristol—Township now in Forty-second Ward. Named after Bristol, England.

Burholme Park—In vicinity of Fox Chase, in Thirty-fifth Ward.

Bustleton—In Thirty-fifth Ward, formerly a village in Lower Dublin Township. Grew around an ancient tavern, "Busseltown."

Byberry—Township in extreme northeast, now the Thirty-fifth Ward. Named after Byberry, near

...wth of a Great City



nile N. J., at the time of President Garfield's death.

Elmwood—Settlement in lower end of Fortieth Ward near 89th street.

Essington — On Tinicum Island. Former quarantine site during yellow-fever epidemic.

Falls of Schuylkill—Former Fort St. Davids. In Thirty-eighth Ward along Ridge avenue above Laurel Hill Cemetery and below mouth of Wissahickon.

Feltonsville—In Forty-second Ward, village at intersection of 2d street and Fishers lane. Named after Felton family, market gardeners.

Fern Rock—In Forty-second Ward. Name given to vicinity about Fern Rock, mansion of Dr. Elisha Kent Kane, Arctic Explorer.

Five Points—Village at intersection of Castor, Oxford and Dark Run roads, northeast of Frankford. Now in Thirty-fifth Ward.

Fort Mifflin—On west bank of Delaware below mouth of Schuylkill. Old buildings later used as navy yard magazine.

Frankford — On Tacony (now Frankford) Creek. Village incorporated in 1800. Name from the Franckfort Company, which took ground Schuylkill, now obliterated by Fairmount Park.

Haddington — In Thirty - fourth Ward, on Haverford road between 65th and 70th streets.

Hamilton Village—In Blockley Township between Darby and Lancaster avenue, beginning one square north of Market street and four squares below.

Harrowgate—Named after Harrowgate, spa city in England. Established near mineral spring in neighborhood of Harrowgate lane, Venango street and Kensington avenue.

Hestonville—Village on Lancaster Pike not far south of Georges Hill. Now in the Thirty-fourth Ward.

Hollinsville—Small village at intersection of Bristol Turnpike and road from Tacony.

Holmesburg—In the Thirty-fifth and Forty-first Wards. Village near intersection of Bristol road and Pennypack Creek. Established by Thomas Holme, Penn's first surveyor.

Hunting Park—Intersection of Nicetown lane, and Old York road. Originally a race course, later purchased by gentlemen in 1854 and presented to ci...

kill, north of Wissahickon. The original name was Flat Rock.

Mantua—Village in the Twenty-fourth Ward north of Spring Garden street and northeast of Lancaster avenue. Mantua was laid out about 1809 by Judge Richard Peters, of Belmont, who offered lots for sale. Name supposedly derived from Mantua, Italy.

Martinsville—Settlement in Thirty-ninth Ward near Greenwich Point road and old Southwark Canal east of Front street between Wolf and Porter.

Maylandsville—On the Darby road where Mill Creek crosses below the Woodlands Cemetery. Settlement grew up about mills owned by Jacob Maylands.

McCartersville — Section in Forty-second Ward along new 2d Street road south of Crescentville.

Mechanicsville—Section on Poquessing Creek where Black Lake empties in. In present Thirty-fifth Ward.

Moreland — In Thirty-fifth and Forty-first Wards. The former More Manor, in northernmost portion of the county.

Morrisville—Former Robert Morris tract. The name, about 1830 and 1840, was popularly confined to the neighborhood of the Spring Garden water works reservoir.

Mount Airy—Village on main road north of Germantown, named after Mount Airy, county seat of Chief Justice William Allen before the Revolution.

Mount Pleasant—Village about half a mile below Mount Airy, half way between intersection of Allens lane and Morgans lane.

Moyamensing — Originally a tract between Passyunk and Wiccaco.

The Neck—The old-time Philadelphian regards the Neck as the section between the rivers south of Moore street.

Nicetown — In Thirty-third and Thirty-eighth Wards, former village at intersection of Germantown road and Nicetown lane.

Northern Liberties — One of the original townships of the county. The Liberties was a name applied by William Penn to "the liberty land or free lots" north and west of the city. The Liberty Lands on the east side of the Schuylkill became a township shortly after the 1682 survey and took the name, Northern Liberties. The Western Liberty Lands became part of Blockley. The eastern portion was cut into by the formation of Aramingo, Kensington.

Oak Lane—In Forty-second Ward. Name given by Hall W. Mercer in honor of ancient oak tree near his farmhouse.

Olney — Section of Forty-second Ward. At intersection of Olney road and Bustleton turnpike.

Oxford — In present Thirty-fifth Ward. One of earliest townships, taking its name from the English university city.

Paschallville—One-time village in Fortieth Ward about Cobbs Creek and along Darby road northeast of 73d street. Named after Paschall family.

Passyunk—Tract of 1000 acres in South Philadelphia given by Queen Christina in 1653 to Lieutenant Swen Schute for services rendered to King of Sweden.

Passyunkville — Laid out in 1811, ...sector was about the location of ...present Point Breeze.

Pelham—Upper Germantown section in Twenty-second Ward.

Pemichpacka — Indian town on what is now known as the Pennypack Creek.

Pittville—That section in the Forty-second Ward around the intersection of Limekiln road and Haines street.

Pleasantville—Otherwise Tortleborg or Terrapin Town. Village in Moreland Township on county line a mile east of Somerton.

Point-No-Point—With or without hyphens, a section on the Delaware afterward incorporated in Bridesburg. The name came from the deceptive appearance of the land at first view in coming up the river and upon nearer view.

Point Pleasant—In Kensington, section upon the Delaware River near Laurel street.

Richmond—Sometimes Port Richmond. Tract in Township of Northern Liberties north of Ball Town and south of Point No Point.

Rising Sun—Now in Forty-third Ward. Village at intersection of Old York road and Germantown avenue, formerly called Sunville. Named from Rising Sun Tavern at this point.

Rittenhouse—Not the Rittenhouse Square section, but a section in the Twenty-first Ward deriving its name from Rittenhouse Town, small village in Rittenhouse lane between Wissahickon Creek and Township Line road near Paper Mill Run.

Rockville—Section on Bristol Turnpike northwest of Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Rowlandville—Section in Thirty-fifth Ward taking its name from the Rowland Shovel Works.

Roxborough—Upper end of Twenty-first Ward. Originally a township, of eleven square miles patented by Penn, it once included Manayunk.

Society Hill—This name, from the Free Society of Philadelphia, applied to the portion of the old city proper south of Dock Creek beginning at Spruce street and between the Delaware and 3d street. The land rose on Front street at Pine to an eminence. Title frequently given to the whole southeastern portion of the old city.

Somerton—In the present Thirty-fifth Ward. Chiefly on the Bustleton and Somerton turnpike road about three miles below Bustleton. Formerly called Smithfield.

Somerville—Once a village at intersection of Church lane and Limekiln road. Now in the Forty-second Ward.

Southwark—Sometimes called improperly the Southern Liberties. Oldest district in the county. Created a municipality in 1762. Occupied site of Wiccaco.

Spring Garden—District incorporated in 1813.

Sunnycliff—Settlement in the present Twenty-first Ward.

Swampoodle—Nickname for section between 20th and 23d streets south of the Hart road and between Cumberland and Huntingdon streets.

Tabor — Settlement around the North Penn Railroad station of that name, Forty-second Ward.

Tacony—In the present Forty-first Ward, was a small township. The name, once Toaconick, is derived from the the Indian "Tekene," signifying a wood.

Tioga—A district in the Thirty-eighth Ward which takes its name from the street on which the nearby Reading Railroad station is situated.

Torresdale—Formerly a village at extreme northeast corner of the city in Lower Dublin Township. In the present Forty-first Ward.

Wicacco—Indian village south of old city. Name from Wichacomoca, "a dwelling place."

Whitehall—Formerly a borough in what is now the Twenty-third Ward. Northwest of Bridesburg it extended from the arsenal westward.

Wissinoming — Settlement which grew around the railroad station in the Forty-first Ward.

Wissahickon — Settlement at the mouth of the creek of that name. The title comes from "wissa mechan," signifying "catfish."

to have been a gay resort frequented by the belles and beaux. Philadelphia's Spring Garden was a part incorporated in 1813. On Scull's map of 1796 it appears but a small section. Later its boundaries were greatly extended.

Of course, it was not to be expected that the men of the West Country, the Midlanders, the Irish-men and Welshmen, were going to let the Londoners have it all their own way.

Gaelic Influence Here

The West Country came in with Bristol, named after the city in Gloucester and Somerset. Philadelphia's Bristol was a township occupying an area in what is now the Forty-second Ward.

Ireland gives us Dublin, sometimes called Lower Dublin, another old township that has been swallowed by Philadelphia. The original Dublin runs back to antiquity. The name is from the Gaelic, meaning "black pool." The first syllable is recognizable to those who remember the Scottish Gael, Roderick Dhu, or Black Roderick.

The Midlanders gave us Darby, which, while not in Philadelphia proper, is always found on the old maps. In the older ones, such as the map made by the British under General Howe, it takes the recognized English spelling of Derby. The original spelling of this much-mooted stumbling block to pronunciation gives the clue to the why of it.

Evolution of "Derby"

The English Derby was one of the five boroughs given to the Danes in early times and at that time was spelled "Deoraby." Say that to yourself and then you'll see that it was merely a case of the pronunciation being shortened in one direction and [illegible] no reason whatsoever) being shortened in the other.

Wales got its representation in this city at a much more recent date, but it made up for lost time in Cynwyd, Bryn Athyn, Bryn Mawr and Pen Lynn.

But, in the main, the district nomenclature of Philadelphia is Londonese. And, much more noticeable, the growth of the city was like that of London. Just as the small City of London absorbed the numerous boroughs about it into one metropolitan area, so did Penn's small City of Philadelphia take in the numerous centers whose borders became almost obliterated as the city spread.

Original City Was Small

The original City of Philadelphia occupied but a tiny portion of the present city. As laid out by William Penn in neat squares, its borders were Vine street and South street and the two rivers.

Although the city was not fully settled, these squares are marked in grid fashion in Penn's City layout as shown in "Holme's Map of the Province of Philadelphia" which is dated 1681. At this time the whole area was sparsely settled. To the north and west were large areas marked as "The Liberty Lands." Further out are the "mannors" of the original large landholders.

The old-time Philadelphian will find only a few names on this map that he will recognize. Moyamensing is there as "Moyamensin"; Passyunk is recognizable in "Pahsayunck," and Tacony appears as "Toaconing Township."

These three, then, are among the [illegible] from [illegible] ited place" or "a wood." This, too, became a township at a later date.

Nearly seventy years later the city does not appear to have made any great strides in settlement; for the map compiled by Scull and Heap in 1750 brings few new names. The cartography is better and more accurate, however. Kensington, whose christening had been described, appears on this map. It is spelled "Kinsngton."

Richmond, also described above, is here as "Point No Point or Richmond." "The German Township" of seventy years before has made some progress toward its present form and appears as "German Town." On the Tacony (now Frankford) Creek, we find "Frankfort." This section, named after the Franckfort Company, which took up the land there, also was to become incorporated. It became a legal village in 1800.

Germantown on British Map

Germantown, spelled in its present form, makes its appearance on the map made by the British under Lieutenant General Sir William Howe a few years later. Also (a sign of the times) this map bears a dot representing a house and an inscription, "Dickinson's, a post of the rebels, burnt."

The early nineteenth century saw the real development of the area now occupied by the city. Townships, boroughs, districts, villages became settled and the borders often were in dispute. Just as London absorbed the metropolitan area, Philadelphia was getting ready to absorb the present Philadelphia area; and just as in the case of London, there was one major cause hastening the consolidation—that was crime.

The history of London shows that Southwark became the haunt of criminals. London citizens protested that Southwark harbored bad characters who went across the river on crime forays and then retreated to the safety of their own haunts. This hastened the consolidation.

Crime Less Vicious in 1850

Philadelphia had a less vicious brand of crime, but it was, nevertheless, just as odious to the respectable citizen. To gain an adequate idea of the situation, one must realize that about 1850 the present area had only the original small City of Philadelphia and the rest of the area was under the control of nine incorporated districts, six boroughs and thirteen townships.

South of the city were three units, the Township of Passyunk, the Incorporated District of Moyamensing and the Incorporated District of Southwark. North of the small city were the Incorporated Districts of Northern Liberties, Spring Garden, Kensington, Penn, Richmond and Belmont; the Boroughs of Germantown, Frankford, Bridesburg, Whitehall and Aramingo, and the Townships of Bristol, Byberry, Dublin, Oxford, Moreland, Germantown, Penn, Delaware and Unincorported Northern Liberties.

West of the Schuylkill were the Incorporated District of West Philadelphia and the Townships of Blockley and Kingsessing.

A "Gang" in Each District

Each of these units was to a great degree autonomous. Each was "district-conscious," to use a modern [illegible] element began the move for consolidation of fire and police protection, and saw that the only hope was actual civic consolidation. In 1854, after five years of effort, the consolidation became effective, and the nine districts, six boroughs and thirteen townships were no more. Today the only surviving features are the old names, many of which are fondly used by the Philadelphians of the older generation.

To them the colorful titles of Northern Liberties, Aramingo, Mantua, Southwark, Angora and Spring Garden describe more fully the localities than the clumsier and colder method of giving block numbers and street intersections.

Old Names Dying Out

Only in that manner has London done better than this city, which has had a career so like it in many particulars. The Londoner likes the old district names and still uses them. The younger Philadelphians seem not to know them at all.

Besides the larger civic entities which went into the making of Philadelphia, there were more than 100 villages and sections swallowed up by the consolidation. Many of these are listed below:

Abbottsford—Former village east of the Schuylkill on the heights below the Falls of Schuylkill.

Adelphi—Small village on Indian Run, less than a half mile north of Haddington.

Angora—Near 60th street and Baltimore avenue, or the extreme western ends of the Fortieth and Forty-sixth Wards. Contained fine woods called Sherwood Forest, razed in 1912 to make place for modern dwellings.

Aramingo—Borough created out of Northern Liberties. Name comes from Indian name for Gunners Run, "Tumanarahaming." By taking part of the Indian name and adding "O" the Anglicized word was coined.

Arunnamink—Name given in the time of the Swedes to land west of Schuylkill south of Mill Creek extending out to Cobbs Creek. Aronimink, beyond Drexel Hill, may have taken its name from the older sector.

Asoepek—Indian village on the site now occupied by Frankford.

Astonville—Village on west side of Schuylkill on the road from the Falls near intersection of the Belmont road.

Babylon—Small village about half mile southeast of Byberry Meeting House.

Ball Town (or **Balton**)—Village extending north from Gunners Run, named after Ball family. Cramps' shipyard occupied part of this site.

Bankahoe—Settlement adjoining Shackamaxon to the north.

Bath Town—Settlement in Northern Liberties. Named after White's cold bath. Situated near Germantown road between Cohocksink Creek and Globe Mill. Western boundary between St. John street and 3d street.

Beggarstown—Corruption of "Bebberstown," named after Mathias van Bebber. In the upper portion of the village of Germantown near Mennonists Church.

Bellevue—Section in vicinity of Nicetown lane and Westmoreland street, in Thirty-eighth Ward.

Belmont—District created in 1853, in Blockley Township, along the Schuylkill from northern boundary line between Philadelphia and Montgomery Counties.

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Byberry Crossroads (also known as **Plumbsock**)—Settlement at junction of Byberry and Bensalen turnpikes.

Callowhill—Town named after Hannah Callowhill, second wife of Penn. Between Vine street and Peggs Run, west of front street and extending to Old York road (old 4th street).

Cedar Grove—Settlement in Thirty-fifth Ward, near Tacony Creek, Olney and Asylum roads.

Chestnut Hill—In upper end of Twenty-second Ward. Known at an earlier period as Somerhausen.

Coopersville—Section in Thirty-third Ward, south of the New York division of the Pennsylvania Railroad between Front and 3d streets.

Crescentville (once called **Grubtown**)—In Forty-second and Thirty-fifth Wards. At intersection of Asylum road and Jenkintown road, south of Green lane and near Tacony Creek.

Delaware—Township formed of part of Dublin Township the year before consolidation.

Dublin — Township, commonly called Lower Dublin. Now in Thirty-fifth and Forty-first wards.

Elberon — Section of Thirty-fifth Ward. Name probably from Elberon, there.

Fox Chase—Former village in Dublin Township, now in Thirty-fifth Ward. Settlement named after signboard on an inn of the vicinity.

Francisville—In present Fifteenth Ward. Southwest of Ridge road above Francis lane, Coates street and Fairmount avenue. Established upon Vineyard estate. Penn's vineyard, established for winemaking, ran to the Schuylkill, embracing the present Lemon Hill in Fairmount Park.

Franklinville—In the Thirty-third and Forty-third Wards. East of Nicetown near 3d and 4th and Butler and Pike streets.

Gander Hill—Nickname for land adjoining Swampoodle. In neighborhood of Huntingdon and Cumberland streets between 22d and 24th streets.

Georges Hill—In Fairmount Park. Gift of Jesse George and his sister, Rebecca George.

Goosetown—Derisive name given to section between Locust and Pine streets and 17th and 20th streets.

Germantown—Former borough in present Twenty-second Ward. German settlers, with "Wine, Flax and Cloth" as motto, settled here.

Girard Point—At mouth of Schuylkill on east bank.

Greenland—Village on west side of

Kenderton—Section at intersection of Broad street and Germantown avenue. Named in 1830 after Kenderton Smith, lawyer.

Kensington—Part of Northern Liberties, originally an Indian village known as Shackamoxon. Anthony Palmer, wealthy British merchant from Barbados, named it after the London parish, with which he was familiar.

Kingsessing—Now Southwest Philadelphia. Old settled region which gets its name from Indian Chingsessing, "place where there is a meadow." This first village of Philadelphia was, according to Acrelius, "a place on the Schuylkill where five families of freedom dwelt together" in houses of hickory wood.

Knightsville—On Byberry and Bensalem Turnpike at intersection of Moreland road. Named after Justice Jonathan T. Knight.

Laniganville—Somewhat unprepossessing settlement south of Girard avenue and west of 32d street.

Leverington — Village on Ridge Turnpike adjoining Manayunk on east. Between Allens and Gorgas lanes.

Lower Dublin—See Dublin.

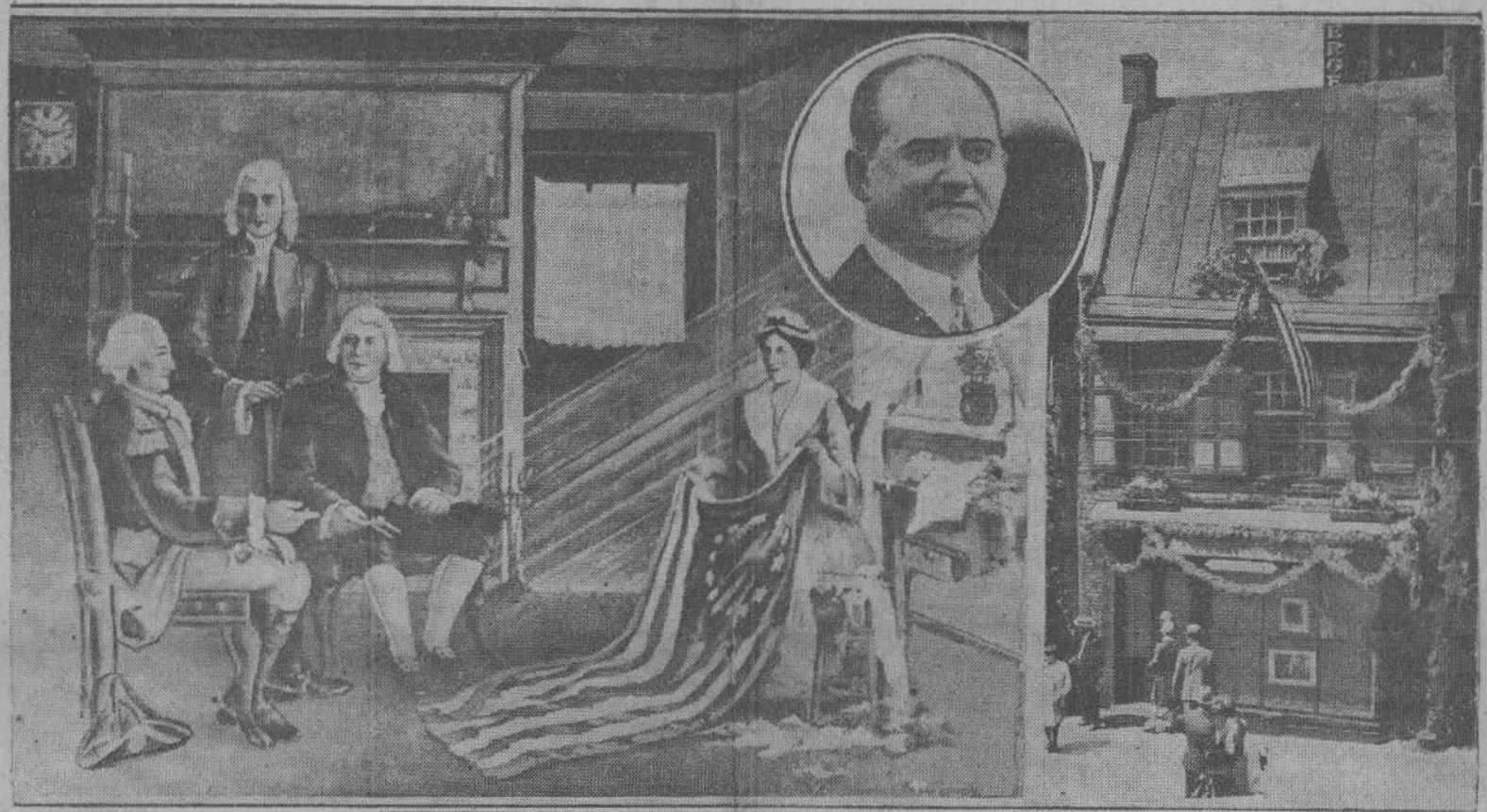
Manayunk—Indian, "our place of drinking." Borough near the Schuy

Philadelphia Record 6/15/1930

45

fact that over 100,000 persons visited the Betsy Ross house during the past year.

Betsy Ross Legend Branded Mere Fable by Colonel Moss, But Two Philadelphia Authorities Uphold Its Truth as City's Thousands Celebrate Anniversary of 'Old Glory'



Weisgerber Assails Statement That Origin of First American Flag Never Will Be Known.

Carr Also Insists Quaker Widow Was Commissioned by Washington to Make Ensign.

Carr Also Insists Quaker Widow Was Commissioned by Washington to Make Ensign.

By PAUL COMLY FRENCH

The legend that Betsy Ross made the first American flag is "just a sweet story and nothing more," according to Col. James A. Moss.

Moss, who is president of the United States Flag Association, made this statement in New York yesterday while millions of Americans throughout the nation were celebrating the birth of the flag.

"The Betsy Ross story is in the same class with the cherry tree story of George Washington," the colonel said. "Both are interesting to tell the children in school--but meaningless historically."

While Colonel Moss was telling New Yorkers that the story was a myth, Charles H. Weisgerber and William A. Carr were vigorously defending the truth of the story during the Flag day exercises at the Betsy Ross House here. Carr is president of the Betsy Ross Memorial Association.

Weisgerber, who is secretary and resident manager of the American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association, is probably the greatest living authority on the facts pertaining to the making of the flag.

"Story Is True."

"The story is virtually true as it stands," he insisted yesterday. "I have the facts from William J. Canby, whose aunt was a daughter of the Quaker needlewoman who made the flag. Canby was told the story in 1857, when his aunt, Mrs. Clarissa Sidney Wilson, gave up the flagmaking business she had inherited from her mother and moved to Fort Madison, Ia.

"Canby told me that his aunt recounted to him the story she had heard from her mother. The reason it was never recorded previous to that time was due to Mrs. Wilson's fear that she would be thought vain if she sought to gain honor from her mother's work.

"She was a Quaker like her mother, and told her nephew that the meeting might take it amiss if she said much of the story, as her mother had been expelled from the Society of Friends, later joining the Society of Free Quakers, because of her work for the patriot army."

But Colonel Moss says that is so much nonsense.

"The records show that Washington was not in Philadelphia during the entire month of June," said Moss. "No one will ever know the true story of the origin of the American Flag or who was the first to make it.

"The story that Washington, General George Ross, her uncle, and Robert Morris met in conference in her home on June 14, 1777, to discuss the flag and that she made it is silly."

Tale Is Verified.

But Weisgerber maintains that the story told Canby, which he says has been verified by historical research workers, is true.

"As a matter of fact Washington was in Philadelphia in June, having been summoned to the city by the Congress, a fact which the records of the Congress will prove," he said.

"The 'General' Ross is new to me, as he was only a 'colonel.' The committee which called on the demure Quaker widow was no doubt an unofficial one, but nevertheless they submitted the design of a flag to Betsy Ross.

"In 1870 Canby read a manuscript before the members of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania recounting in detail the history o the first flag as told to him. His manuscripts were published and become instantly popular.

"This statement by Colonel Moss is nothing new, as many times in the past various persons have sought to discredit the story. Such attacks are meaningless, which is proven by the

Turn over.

The painting of the unofficial committee of Congress waiting on Mistress Betsy Ross (upper left) shows General George Washington, Colonel George Ross, Robert Morris and Betsy Ross. It is the work of Charles H. Weisgerber, secretary and resident manager of the American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association. The picture of Betsy Ross, the only one in existence, was made by the artist from photographs of the four daughters of the Quaker needlewoman, one of whom was said to so closely resemble her mother that they were taken for sisters. The picture on the right shows the house Betsy Ross occupied at 239 Arch street, which was purchased by the association as a result of the efforts of Weisgerber. Colonel James A. Moss (inset), president of the United States Flag Association, declared yesterday in New York that the legend of the making of the first flag "is just a sweet story and nothing more." The lower picture shows the raising of the flag yesterday over Flag House Park as part of the Flag day celebration.

fact that over 100,000 persons visited the Betsy Ross house during the past year.

"They come from every State in the union as well as from 36 foreign countries and from hundreds of our American naval ships."

During the course of the Flag day exercises at the Betsy Ross home yesterday, which were attended by more than 10,000 persons, a work box was presented to the museum of the association bearing the following inscription.

"Presented to the granddaughter of Betsy Ross, Mrs. Sophia Hildenbrand, in 1837, by Miss Key, aunt of Francis Scott Key, author of the Star Spangled Banner and is now presented to the Betsy Ross Home by Mrs. Catherine Albright Robinson, great-granddaughter of Betsy Ross, aged 89 years, living at Fort Madison, Iowa."

Despite the attack on the time-honored legends of the making of the first flag the day was celebrated in Philadelphia by patriotic societies, veteran organizations and school children with the usual ceremony.

The principal gathering was under the direction of the American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association at 239 Arch street. Carr, president of the association, recounted the story of the committee which sought to secure the services of the clever Quaker needlewoman in the making of an ensign for the infant republic.

"There is no doubt of the truth of the story," he said. "It has come to us directly from Betsy Ross, through her daughter and grandnephew. There are always some who seek to destroy the traditions of the past."

The invocation was made by Rev. Louis C. Washburn, rector of Old Christ Church.

A facsimile of the original flag was presented by the Flag House Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and was raised over the house, while school children of foreign birth sang "America," accompanied by the Philadelphia police band.

Penniman Gives Address.

Dr. Josiah H. Penniman, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, delivered the principal address. He stressed the part played by university men in the upholding of the flag during the various wars in which the country has been engaged.

The exercises included the dedication of flag house park, a plot of ground adjoining the Betsy Ross house which was purchased by the association.

According to Carr the association hopes to raise sufficient funds to enable it to buy the entire block and demolish the buildings, allowing the house to stand in the center of a park.

Addresses were made by William L. Thatcher, assistant secretary to Mayor Mackey, and Laura Sylvester, State conductor of the Patriotic Order of Americans of Pennsylvania.

The present flag was raised over the park by Lieutenant Frank Schobie, Jr., blind war veteran and past national commander of the Eightieth Division Veterans Association and a national officer of the American Legion.

One of the most colorful ceremonies was held in Independence Square yesterday morning. Boy Scout troops were given 25 American flags by the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The boys, with their troop colors massed, headed by the prize-winning Scout band of Olney, paraded past a reviewing stand at the back of Independence Hall.

Charles D. Hart, president of the Philadelphia Council, spoke. Horace P. Kern, Philadelphia Scout executive, and Joseph N. Patterson, 3d, assistant executive, also took part.

The troop flags were presented by Mrs. Joseph M. Caley, State regent of the D. A. R. Mrs. T. Wilson Hedley was chairman of the exercises.

Public Ledger 6/29/1932

46

Where Fox Hunting in America Was Born

Ledger Photo

The London Coffee House, at the southwest corner of Front and Market streets, where the first hunting association on the American continent, the Gloucester Fox Hunt Club, was formed on October 29, 1766. The Rose Tree Club may be traced back to the organization formed on that frosty October morning

Father of Hunt Clubs

First of Such Groups in Western World Organized at Coffee House Here in 1766

FROST lay speckled on the ground and filled the air with the delicious tang of autumn as a number of substantial gentlemen gathered in the long room of the London Coffee House, Front and Market streets.

It was October 29, 1766.

As the madeira and port spread a warm glow of companionship over the company, several of the landed gentry from the Jerseys across the river joined the group.

The conversation drifted toward foxes and hounds and the hunts of the homeland.

From the ensuing discussion was born the Gloucester Fox Hunt Club, the first hunting association on the American Continent.

Later, on December 13, 1766, the same gentlemen gathered at James Massey's and formally organized the club. Laws were set up and five men, Tench Francis, Enoch Story, James Wharton, Samuel Morris and Richard Bache, were selected to manage the affairs of the new organization from January 1, 1767 until January 1, 1768.

From that day until the present, riding to hounds has been a practice of the fashionable of this city. The Rose Tree Club, perhaps the best known in Pennsylvania, is descended from the club which was formed that frosty October morning.

When the club planned its first hunt, it was decided to hold two each week unless the members requested more frequent sport.

The governors appointed James Massey as huntsman and the association voted to pay him whatever the governors felt was fair for his time.

While the Gloucester Club was the first really organized hunt club, the sport had been popular in most of the Colonies from the early days of settlement.

Sport Popular in Colonies

THE gentry of Virginia, descended as they were from the smaller landholders of England, engaged enthusiastically in the chase. And it is said that Washington caught the fox-hunting fever from his patron, Lord Fairfax, who was full of it when he settled in the tidewater section of the Southern Commonwealth.

Even in cold Puritanical New England, the sportive farmers had engaged in hunting the fox for generations.

While Washington spent much time accompanying his patron to hounds, the territory around Mount Vernon now is little used for hunting. But in the nearby counties there are more followers of the braying hounds than in any section of the country outside of the Philadelphia area.

In Eastern Pennsylvania the hunts have long been established and a recognized part of the social life of the community.

So the South Jersey hunts started and continued for many years.

The first president of the Gloucester association was Samuel Morris, son of Anthony and Phoebe Morris, who was born June 24, 1734. At an early age he was apprenticed to Isaac Greenleaf, a merchant, but took little interest in commercial success.

He was a prominent member of the Religious Society of Friends and actively connected with the fishing club of the Colony-in-Schuylkill, later changed to the State-in-Schuylkill when the country became independent, which he joined in 1754. On October 11, 1766, Morris was named "governor" of the State-in-Schuylkill.

Ever since his death, at the meetings in the Fish House, as the headquarters of the still-existing company is called, a toast to "the memory of our late worthy Governor Morris" always follows the toast to "the memory of Washington."

To give additional proof of Morris' sporting instincts, he was a founder of the Fishing Company of Fort St. David in 1753 and retained his membership for more than forty years.

Moving Spirit in Hunt

SO THERE is little doubt, as contemporary records bear witness,

that he was the moving spirit in the organization of the Gloucester Hunt.

Shortly after the hunt was started a uniform was adopted, different from the brilliant scarlet cloth that marked the progress of the huntsmen over the hills and vales of England.

The members decided upon a dark brown cloth coatee, with lapeled dragoon pockets, white buttons and frock sleeves, buff waistcoat and breeches and black velvet caps.

One of the early customs of the hunt was to pass a hat after each kill for a general donation, although no records exist to explain who profited by the collection.

When the War of the Revolution spread over the land interest in fox hunting changed to interest in hunting the British and Hessian soldiery.

Morris, although a Quaker, entered the military service of the united Colonies and was at once disowned by the meeting. He continued, however, to use plain language, wear Quaker dress and regularly to attend Friends meetings for divine worship.

It is interesting that from the Gloucester Hunt Club came twenty-two members of the then newly organized troop of light horse which later became the First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry.

Captained City Troop

MORRIS, who was elected second lieutenant and later became the troop's second captain, immediately joined. With him, from the hunt club, were John Dunlap, Thomas Leiper, Samuel Howell, Jr., Levi Hollingsworth, John Mease, Blair M'Clenachan, Thomas Peters, James Caldwell, Samuel Caldwell, John Lardner, Alexander Nesbit, Nathan Penrose, George Groff, John Boyle, James Mease, Isaac Cox, Thomas Bond, William Turnbull, John Mitchell, Joseph Wilson and David Potts.

With other young blades of the town they organized the troop which later served with such bravery in the Continential service.

With the war over, Morris, in 1780, called a meeting of the members of the hunt at the City Coffee House and presented his financial records and reports.

The association decided to again hold its hunts and a rendezvous was appointed at William Higgin's, near the Gloucester Point Ferry, in the Jerseys. Later a second meeting place was made the company's kennels near the same point.

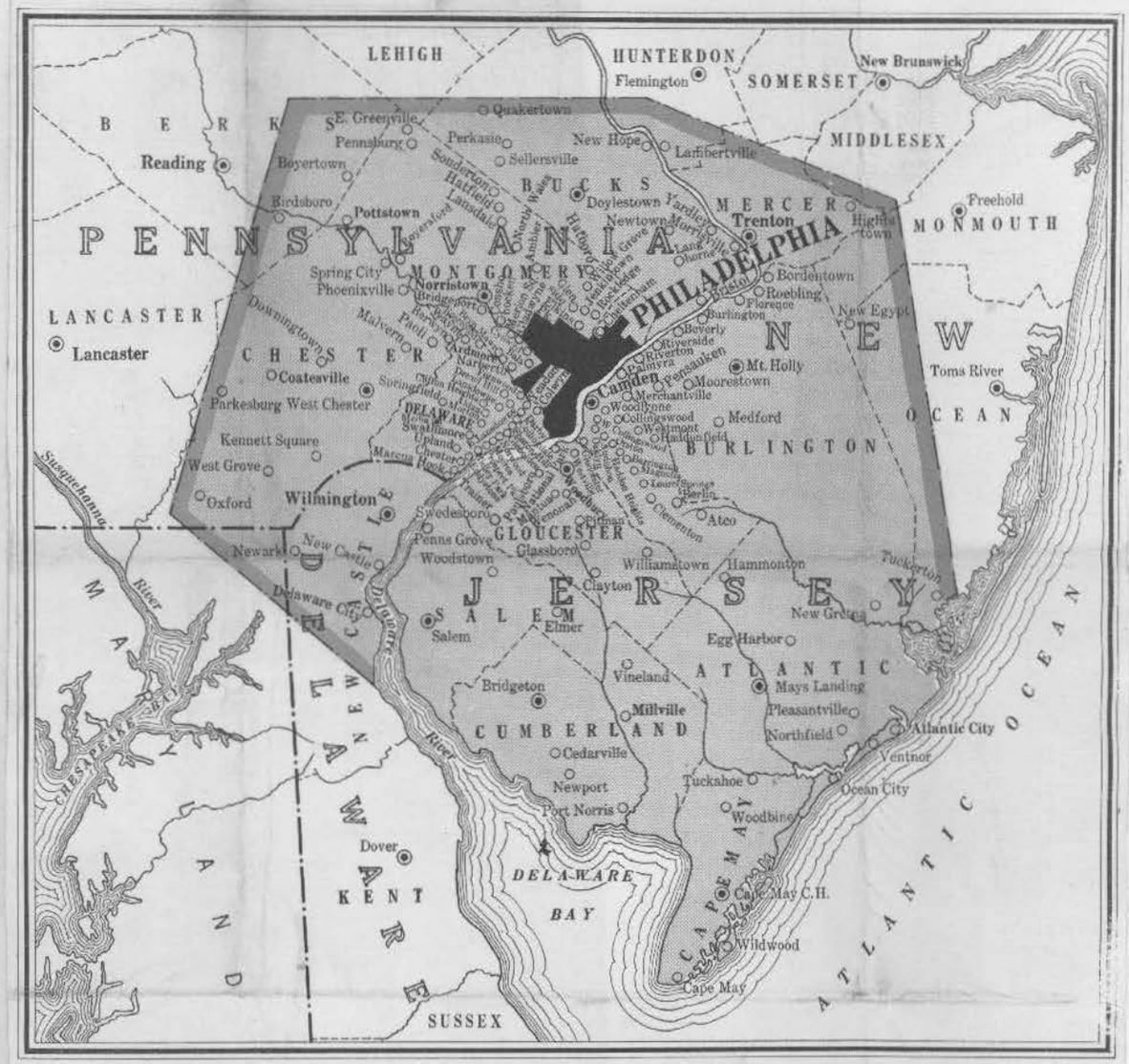
As Morris became older, he never lost his interest in the sport or the braying of the hounds.

On July 7, 1812, when he was 65, he died at his home on South 2d street.

After Morris' death the club lacked a leader and it gradually became of less and less importance in the sporting life of the city.

Then when Captain Charles Ross died, President Wharton, a former Mayor of Philadelphia, presented a resolution of dissolution, and the Gloucester Fox Hunt Club, the first in the Colonies, became but a memory among the men who had ridden to the clear notes of the master's horn and the braying of the hounds.

THE PHILADELPHIA MARKET



The blue shading shown on the map indicates the retail trading area of the market.

Words from the Wise

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice; and yet everybody is content to hear.

—John Selden (1584-1654). "Humility."

¶ ¶ ¶

It behoves a prudent person to make trial of everything before arms.

—Terence (185-159 B. C.). "Eunuchus."

¶ ¶ ¶

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

—The Song of Solomon.

Words from the Wise

I count life just a stuff
To try the soul's strength on.

—Robert Browning, (1812-1890). "In a Balcony."

¶ ¶ ¶

Happy is the man who hath never known what it is to taste of fame—to have it is a purgatory, to want it is a hell.

—Edward Bulwer Lytton, (1805-1873). "Last of the Barons."

CONTRADICTING PROVERBS

"ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO WAITS"

"TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NO MAN"

Phila. Record 12/22/1929

By TONY GROSS

HALT!" is the demand to be made of certain shifting sands along the Delaware River. Now, after 152 years, these sands will be forced to relinquish Revolutionary relics and possible Colonial secrets contained in the battered hulk of the Merlin, the English frigate which played an important part in the siege of Fort Mifflin, part of the campaign of the Delaware during the gallant days of 1777.

So has decreed Dr. I. P. Strittmatter, Philadelphia physician and member of various historical organizations, upon whose country estate, "Paradise," the hulk now lies buried.

Seated before a great desk hewn from the stout walnut timbers of the Augusta, sister frigate to the Merlin, in his office on North Sixth street, Dr. Strittmatter outlined plans to rescue this historical treasure for posterity.

"There lies the Merlin," he said, with a finger indicating the spot on a map engraved in bronze, which lies under the glass top of the massive desk.

"At present none of her hulk even breaks through the shifting sands, which yearly are covering her a bit deeper. So it is that valuable historical facts and relics of our section of the United States are being lost."

Deeds of Valor Unsung Today

"That campaign of the Delaware was a colorful thing. Anyone who will take the pains to go into the subject with even half the zeal which might be expected from a member of our great Republic, soon will feel convinced that the conduct of our soldiers and sailors on the Delaware, in the seven weeks between October 1 and November 2, 1777, stands second to no war account of either ancient or modern time in this or any other country—from the viewpoint of valor, bravery, self-sacrifice and true patriotism. How unfortunate that these deeds should be, to so large a degree, unrecognized and unsung in our time.

"Our children should know of these feats of heroism and be acquainted with the events which transpired in the early days of our country. Our adult citizens should know of them, in the interest of the Republic's honor. The world should know of them, in the interest of that far-reaching influence which brave, heroic and patriotic deeds and conduct in time of impending calamity have upon later generations in their own hours of trial."

No buried wealth of the Spanish Main could offer this man the fascination of these relics which are lying right at Philadelphia's door. He lived again the deeds of valorous colonists as he recounted his years of study and research along the shore of the Delaware, so that from it he might wrest something of importance regarding that campaign about which so little is told in the history books.

The physician's eyes kindled as he related the finding of old English coins, cannonballs and other trophies. But the greatest thrill of all came with the discovery of the hulk of a frigate, and the later discovery that it was, indeed, that of the historic Merlin.

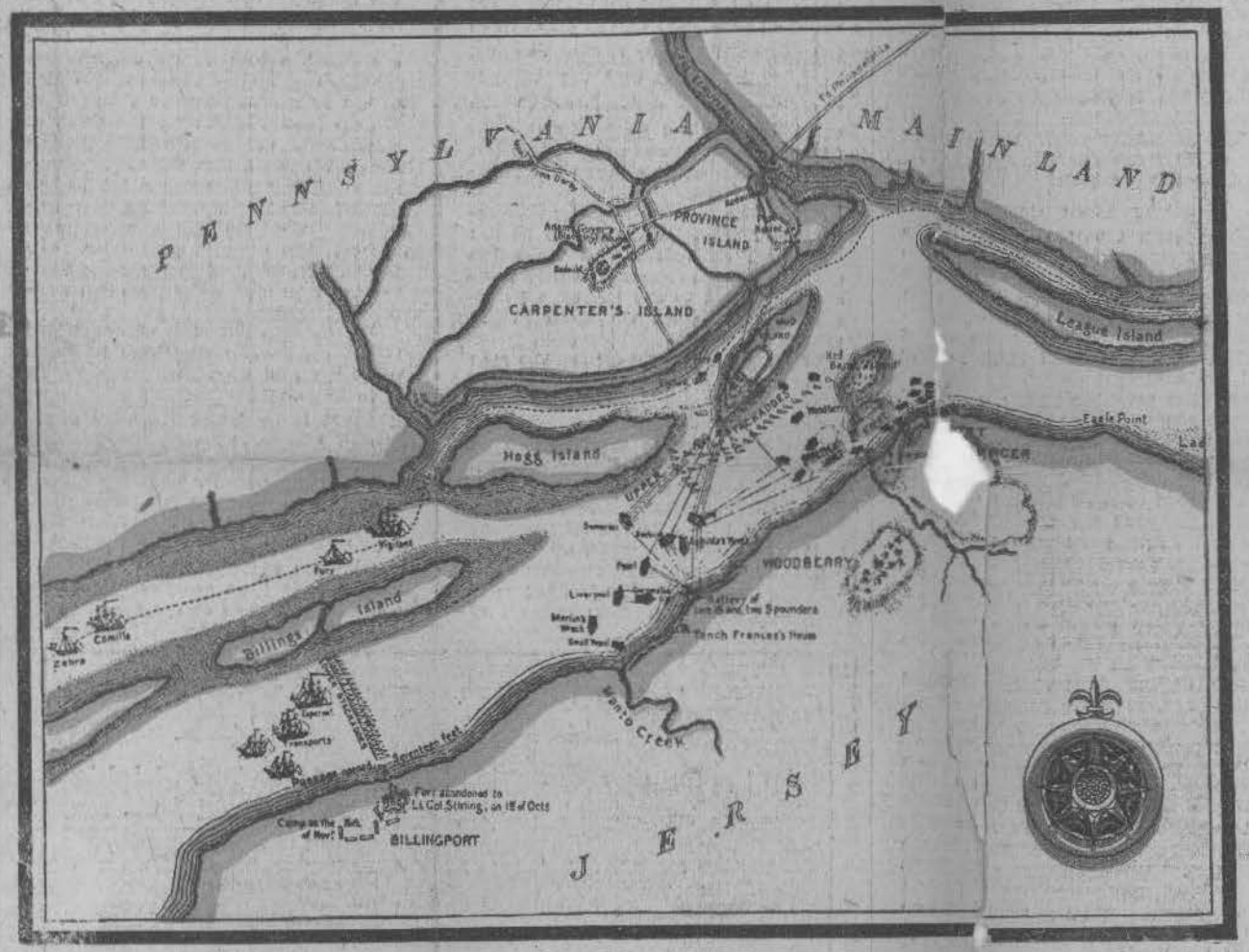
Began Excavating For Hulk in 1916

In 1916 he began the work of excavating this relic. Through stress of other matters, however, the project had to be abandoned. Since that time the vessel has entirely disappeared in her sandy grave.

"But this sinking will not be allowed to continue," he said. "She shall be saved for posterity as was the Augusta."

At Paradise, the country estate of the physician, are chairs and various articles of furniture, cannon balls and other trophies taken from the timbers of the Augusta, which was also found upon the estate, dredged out, raised and taken to Gloucester in 1869. At that time thousands of persons from all over the country flocked to see the relic, which was in an excellent state o

Out of the Sands of the Delaware and of Time, the Sunken Frigate Merlin Will Presently Emerge



Map of the battle, showing location of the Merlin.

preservation despite the fact that river pirates apparently had stolen most of her fittings and the articles of value which were on her at the time she went down. In 1907 the remains of the Augusta were divided for the furnishing of a room in the capital at Washington and for the construction of memorial furniture.

Strangely enough, the Augusta was launched at Depthord-on-the-Thames and sunk at Depthord-on-the-Delaware in her first engagement. She probably went down from a cannon ball molded and heated at the forge of Tech Francis, an American colonist. The building which housed the old forge yet stands at Paradise.

"More than one-third of the credit for the birth of our infant republic is due to that brave campaign of the Delaware," declared Dr. Strittmatter.

"Just what happened there? Well, that is a pretty long story. It would take more than a week of straight narration to really give the minute details of action and deeds of valor. But as to the part which had to do directly with the Augusta and the Merlin—

"The Delaware was a strategic point. Fort Mercer belonged to the Americans who were fighting to keep it despite a woeful scarcity of men and supplies. We also had the Pennsylvania State fleet, or water force, which, according to Wallace, consisted of 13 galleys, 20 one-half galleys (armed boats the English called them), two floating batteries, provincial ships, one schoon-galley, two fire ships, three accomodation sloops, an ammunition sloop, two undesignated sloops, one shallop the Continental fleet, consisting of the Andrea Doria, the Hornet, the Racehorse, the Fly and the Wasp, two xebeques and the Independence sloop, the Sachem and a sloop called the Mosquito.

"Quite an array of boats. But, unfortunately, there came mighty near being more boats than men. The distressing need for men to man the boats properly is shown in correspondence from Commodore Hazelwood to General Washington, on October 23, the same day the Augusta and the Merlin met their fate.

Battery's Gunfire Was Half Wasted

"Fort Miffin was also in the hands of the Americans, but according to Monsieur du Caudray, a French officer assisting the American cause, the fort was badly situated and the battery which formed its principal object was so improperly directed that half of its guns were useless. 'It is an incontestible fact,' he reported, 'that Fort Miffin, being exposed to the fire of 15 frigates, which number our enemy

Continued on Second Page.

a permanent department ... little flood of circulars soliciting the raiment of the has-been. The obituary columns of the newspapers are followed carefully by most of the dealers and checked with the Social Register and Dun's and Bradstreet's. Often these post-mortems on clothing

dividuals, who in the past have been intimate with millions, continue to cultivate their desires for sartorial elegance. Mail orders from all sections of the country are filled frequently, the needs of the regular patrons being familiar to the "importers."

How Philadelphia Hopes to 'Dig Up' Lost Historical Secrets of 1777

Continued From First Page.

have, is in a situation of being demolished in a few hours if attacked in the condition it now is in. The fort is almost on a level with the water; it is only with vast expense and considerable time that a rampart and other convenient alterations will put this fort into condition of resisting so many vessels.'

"But there were no provisions for repairs and things continued to be out at elbows at Fort Mifflin while the gallant colonists remained at their posts and attempted to eke out by a never-say-die spirit what they lacked in equipment.

"The same held true for the few men of the water force. Reports of the period demonstrate only too clearly how meager was their equipment.

"On the night of October 22, in swept the English fleet. The Augusta, a 64-gun frigate, commanded by Captain Francis Reynolds, under Admiral Howe, and with a weight of broadside of 1200 pounds which would travel three miles under fortunate circumstances, and the Merlin, with her 18 guns, were driven out of the eastern channel of the Delaware and became fast in the mud. Then began the real fight.

"Thomas Paine, who observed it from a distance wrote: 'The cannonade, by far the most furious I ever heard, ended in a tremendous noise as a peal from 100 cannons was heard. A volume of thick smoke, rising like a pillar, spreading on top like a tree, was seen ascending to Heaven. The region for leagues around rocked as if riven by an earthquake. Windows miles away were broken. The Augusta went down. The Merlin soon followed. Only three boatloads of men were saved from two well-manned vessels.'"

The Augusta has been raised. There is yet controversy regarding how she was sunk and by whom. The Merlin is to be raised.

Will it be found that she had been scuttled by river pirates, as was the Augusta, or will she be able to disclose valuable historical facts now in controversy? Whatever she may or may not bring to light, at least one more priceless relic of American history in the making shall have been snatched in time from the silence of the sands.

NEXT WEEK

In the Sunday Magazine Section of The Philadelphia Record next week the first-page article will be—

"Philadelphia's Ghost Racket"

By KEN MACK

With illustration in full color by Jerry Brown

Public Ledger June 7, 1931

49

Debris Yields Data on Birth of U. S.

Legal Papers of Washington, Burr, Hamilton, Are Found In File Ignored by State Supreme Court for Century

By WALTER S. HARE

From among supposed debris, uncared for and ravaged by dampness and the accumulated mold of a century and a half, the Pennsylvania Supreme Court has reclaimed Revolutionary and post-Revolutionary papers, historically and intrinsically priceless.

There is a court order dated September 3, 1799, placing Robert Morris, financier of the Revolution, in the custody of the Sheriff of Philadelphia as an insolvent debtor. George Washington's signature twice appears on army discharge papers.

Signatures of Aaron Burr, General Peter Muhlenberg, Alexander Hamilton, "Mad" Anthony Wayne, Commodore John Barry, John Jay, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay and others appear on documents dealing with the business of the court at a time when it appears to have been a potent governmental factor in the absence of an effective Federal *directing* agency.

There is no other reason apparent, [illegible] court's power of that day, to account for the presence of such diversified documents, according to Thomas Robins, Prothonotary to the Supreme Court.

ANNA ROBESON BURR — Ledger Photo

Venture in Archeology

Mr. Robins refers to the recovery and identification of the old records as a venture "in archeology, an investigation into a portion of the county's oldest archives which, as was later revealed, had become little less than a historic ruin."

Anna Robeson Burr—Mrs. Charles H. Burr—niece of the late Hampton L. Carson, began the work of classifying and cataloguing the old records on May 1, 1925. She was chosen because of her special knowledge of the history and names of the Philadelphia of earlier days. Author of novels and critic of autobiographies, she is a direct descendant of Andrew Robeson, a surveyor, a man of influence in his day, who was the first "Chief Justice" of Pennsylvania by title.

"The papers were contained in 105 wooden boxes, kept in Room 552, City Hall," Mrs. Burr reported to the court at the completion of her work. "Each box contained from five to nine bundles of papers, and each bundle contained from 100 to 500 separate pieces or documents. Their age ranges back to 1740.

"Seventy-five special items were held by the prothonotary to be worthy of segregation and restoration. It is the hope of their discoverer that after being properly restored they may be placed in exhibition cases suitable to the dignity of that body whose history they illuminate, in order that boh bench and bar in future may draw from them the inspiration which is inherent in the records of a past so distinguished."

Guarded in Safe

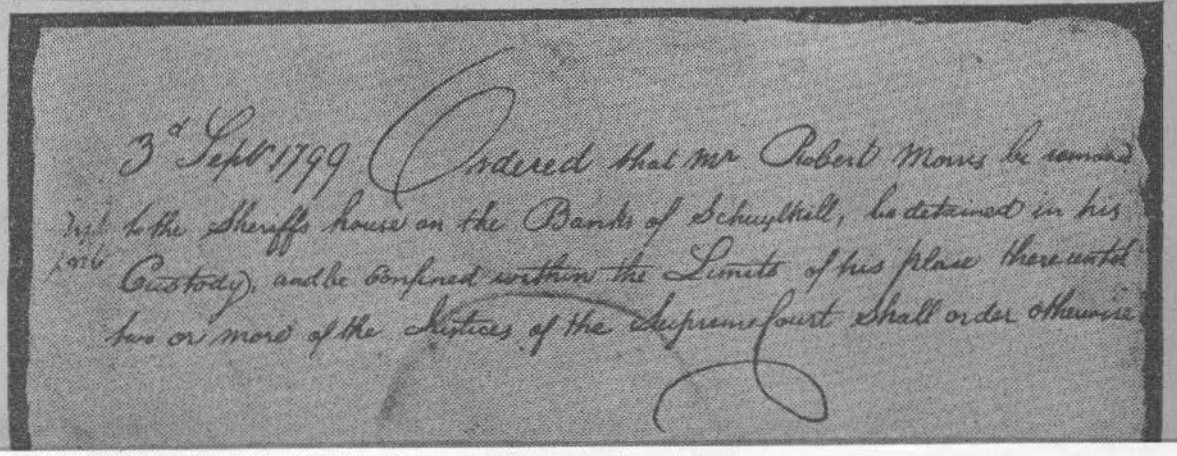
Until the Supreme Court has accommodations for suitable public exhibition of the mass of papers they are being kept locked up in a safe. The seventy-five specially historically important documents were the result of an examination by Mrs. Burr of [illegible] less than 10,000 papers.

The earliest record is dated [illegible] and is a grant of 500 acres of land to one Allibone and a permit for a survey of the same to Thomas Holme, surveyor-general, signed by William Penn. Mr. Robins refers to it as "one of the most fascinating discoveries, what at first was thought to be an autograph of William Penn.

"Although examination and comparison have compelled us to list it among the more than doubtfuls," he says, "the examination afforded us some consolatory amusement and insight into the ways of experts. One

Continued on Page Three, Column Two

Priceless Historical Relics Restored



Yeates and Hugh Henry Breckenridge, Esquires, Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

"The petition of John Raburn Crier to the Supreme Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania Respectfully Sheweth That the said Court sit from eight to nine months in each year in consequence of which the vacations between the terms and loss of time Your Petitioner is incapacitated from following any other business than that of attending this Honorable Court for which he is paid One Dollar a day for each day he actually attends which is insufficient remuneration to maintain his family. He therefore prays that your Honours will take the Premises into consideration and that he shall receive from the County Treasurer $1.50 a day during the sittings of the said Court. 11th December 1815. And your Petitioner will ever pray." (Signed) John Raburn.

Petition Approved

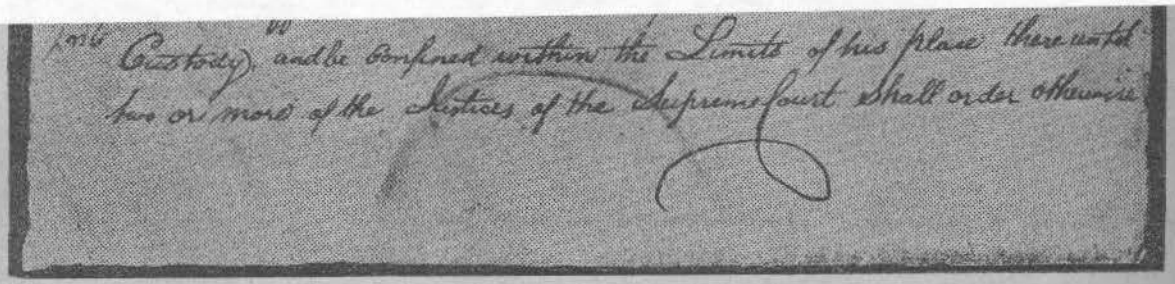
The three Justices added a footnote to the petition, approving it "at the same time of expressing opinion that the payment of the crier is reasonable."

There are other papers of importance, all having historical background, including a recognizance for the good behavior of William Cobbett, who had printed a libel against Chief Justice McKean; and a capias to the Sheriff of Philadelphia County directing him to take "Gilbert Stuart, Portrait Painter," into custody to answer a suit in trespass, signed by Chief Justice McKean. A portrait which Stuart painted of Edward Shippen, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, 1799-1806, hangs on the wall of the consultation room in the Supreme Court chambers.

A letter to the Honorable Council of Safety in Philadelphia, dated 1776, from Thomas Seymour, master of a ship at Dunks's Ferry which was bringing supplies to the Continental troops in this city, tells of the hardships his own men were encountering, lacking clothing and food for themselves, and imploring advice what to do.

Burr Affidavit

There are two signatures of Robert Morris, an affidavit of defense signed by Aaron Burr in the case of Wilkins vs. Burr, a signature of Gouverneur Morris, a certificate signed by Dr. Benjamin Rush certifying that Mr. John Ashmead was incapable of serving as a juror because of infirm health, and a printed resolution of



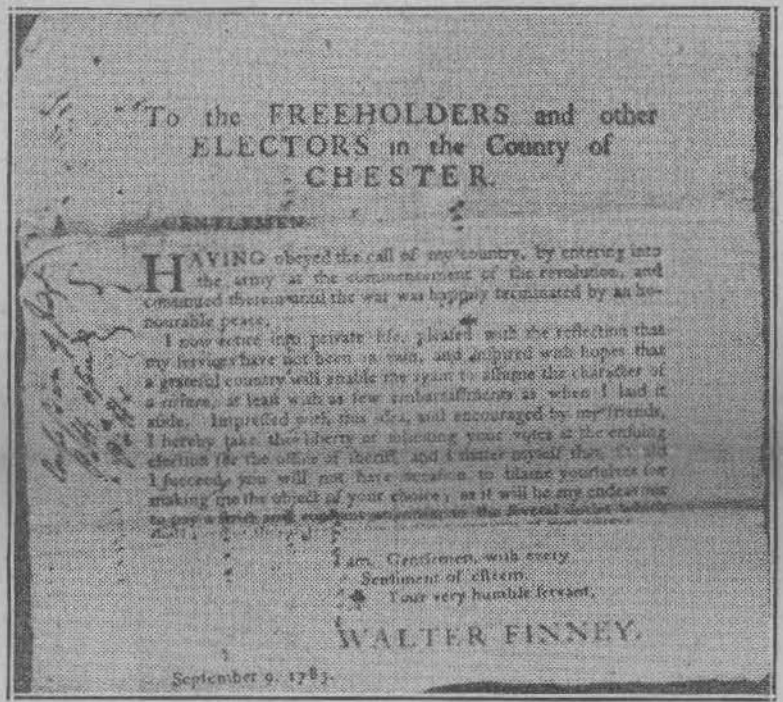


Photo of script shows retouched reproduction of judicial order committing Robert Morris to custody for debt. This is one of many documents of early American days found in the offices of Thomas Robins, Prothonotary of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, who is shown above. Lower picture shows the electioneering methods of a veteran of the Revolution who wanted to be Sheriff

Debris Yields Data On Birth of Nation

Continued from Page One

of these learned gentlemen was sure that the document was not contemporaneous with Penn.

"He failed, however, to examine the the water-mark on the paper which bore the initials C. R. (indicating that the paper dated from the reign of Charles II). He then fell back upon the argument that probsents virtually a complete list of the autographs of the outstanding lawyers of the time, including Jared Ingersoll, Edward Tilghman, A. J. Dallas, Peter S. du Ponceau, Benjamin Chew, Jr., William Rawle, Joseph Hopkinson, Sergeant and others.

Bearing no signature, a fragment of paper dated "3d Sept. 1799," reads:

"Ordered that Mr. Robert Morris be removed to the Sheriff's house on the banks of the Schuylkill, be detained in his Custody and be confined within the limits of his place there until two or more of the Justices of the Supreme Court shall

Ku Klux Klan disturbances in Cambria County, assigning Judge Thomas D. Finletter, of Common Pleas Court No. 4, of this city, to preside at the trial there.

Inventories Found

Papers captioned "Torys and Traitors" contain inventories of the confiscated belongings of Christopher Sower, of Germantown, a printer, who is said to have cast the first stoves used in the United States; Joseph Galloway, a wealthy landowner; John Parrock, of Race street; Hugh Ferguson, of Graeme Park; Samuel Shoemaker, of Arch street; Alexander Bartram, of Market street near the Indian King; William Austin, of New Ferry; Dr. John Sullivan, James Rankin, of York County, and Joseph Comly, of the Manor of Mooreland.

An affidavit accusing a neighbor of treasonable conduct is of peculiar interest. The accusation dated June 16, 1779, and made by one Robert Aitken, reads:

"Saw George Haughton riding near front of English army down 2d street near courthouse, in company with one Davy Heard and saw Mr. Haughton huzza for King George and wave his hat. Also not many days after illuminated his house on the occasion to the best of my knowledge with a candle cut in two in every pane of glass in his window. Further, on the morning that General Washington made attack on ye British army at Germantown, I saw Mr. Haughton mount his bay stallion, turn the corner of the coffee-house and in about two hours return on said horse in a seeming ecstasy, call out when cantering 'the damn rebels, they are flying' or retreating, which of the two expressions I am not certain. Then added, 'there is no danger yet.'"

Treated Hessians

At the foot of the affidavit Aitken corrected himself somewhat and appended the information, "I do certify the above is a true account, but

Burr Affidavit

There are two signatures of Robert Morris, an affidavit of defense signed by Aaron Burr in the case of Wilkins vs. Burr, a signature of Gouverneur Morris, a certificate signed by Dr. Benjamin Rush certifying that Mr. John Ashmead was incapable of serving as a juror because of infirm health, and a printed resolution of the Continental Congress signed by Charles Thomson, Secretary.

A signature of President Monroe is franked on a letter addressed to the Prothonotary.

The examination and voluntary confession of Robert Johnston, alias Robert Steel, regarding a robbery of the Treasury of Pennsylvania in 1790, is revealed in detail.

A paper signed by John MacPherson, of Mount Pleasant in Fairmount Park, the mansion later sold to Benedict Arnold but never occupied by him, makes complaint of the refusal of a man to pay him for hides. Mount Pleasant was one of the Park properties opened a short time ago to public inspection.

The whereabouts of the papers in the many years they were untouched is worthy of mention. Mr. Robins says that when he became Prothonotary he learned there were more than 100 wooden filing cases containing papers of unknown value, which had been in the Prothonotary's Office in City Hall since the court records were removed from State House Row late in 1876.

The Supreme Court had quarters in an addition to one of the State House buildings, erected about 1810, Mr. Robins explains, and the accumulation of mould on many of these documents indicated that prior to 1876 they had been stored in some damp place—probably a cellar in one of the buildings annexed to the State House."

The task of Mrs. Burr in examining, arranging and classifying the more than 10,000 separate items was as an officer of the court. She wore an improvised gas mask in making her inspections, reporting that "The papers were mouldy and water-soaked; in some cases to such a degree that the sheepskins had become a mere mass of pulp. They were faded, stained, worn and were nibbled by rats.

"In their folds grew a pungent green mold, so irritating that it was necessary to protect the nose and throat of the worker with gauze. To attempt by cleaning to rid them of their dust was impossible, since the fragile and ancient leaves must be handled with great delicacy and care * * * the nature of the material protracted the task * * * the papers could not be handled safely during the heat of the summer."

Suburban Press 2/4/1932

Thomas Paine, Wielded Pen For Colonies

Writings Stirred American People to High Pitch Prior to Revolution

ALSO AIDED FRANCE

"Age of Reason" Cast a Shadow Over This Lover of Liberty

As the country pays tribute to George Washington during this year, marking the 200 th anniversay of his birth, the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission reminds us that it is well to mark with some thought the anniversaries of other patriots without whose loyal help George Washington might never have been able to achieve what he did.

One of these is Thomas Paine, who was born on January 29, one hundred and ninety-five years ago. This remarkable man was the son of a Quaker who lived in Thetford, England, a stay-maker by trade. Like all sturdy English yeomen, the father expected his son to follow the family calling, but young Thomas soon tired of making stays and became an exciseman. After a turn at this, he tried teaching in London. But already he had shown evidences of an intelligence far out of the ordinary, and had gained the acquaintance of Benjamin Franklin, then living in England.

In 1774, Paine emigrated to America, bearing a letter of recommendation from Franklin, and soon obtained the editorship of The Pennsylvania Magazine, published in Philadelphia. Even then the American air was full of the spirit of independence, and Paine not merely swung into the movement but rapidly forged to a place of leadership. It appeared that his genius waiting for just such an opportunity, and, using his magazine as a means of expression, Paine launched the first of those writings that soon inflamed the country with enthusiasm for freedom.

This was his "Common Sense," afterward issued in pamphlet form and circulated all over the Colonies. It blew away every distinction between king and commoner, boldly urged Americans to assert their own national sovereignty, and so stirred public opinion to the highest pitch.

In a publication of all Paine's writings and letters, the late Moncure D. Conway presents this remarkable writer as playing a mighty part, in the shaping of the future United States. It is Conway's belief that Paine, by his clarion writings, laid the foundation for the Declaration of Independence and even some articles in the Constitution. We know that Washington was one of his eager readers, and that he deeply respected Paine for the tremendous influence this writer exerted in maintaining p ublic morale during the darkest moments of the Revolution. Indeed Paine's famous broadside, beginning "These are the times that try men's souls," was written, it is said, on the head of a drum when Paine was a soldier under Washington's command and when the discouragements of the retreat across the Jerseys had dashed public support of the war to its lowest depths.

In the fall of 1776 Paine enlisted as a volunteer in the Continental Army and became aide-de-camp to General Greene. But military duties, far from stopping his pen, only gave him a more intimate insight with which to write, and during this period with the army Paine began that series of 16 pamphlets which he assembled under the general title of "The Crisis." These maintained his reputation as one of the leading influences of the Revolution.

But writing far from exhausted all of Paine's abilities In 1777 he was made secretary of the newly formed Committee of Foreign affairs established by Congress. He served one year as clerk of the Pennsylvania Assembly.

In 1782 Washington got him a grant of $800 from Congress to continue his writings. In 1784 New York gave him a tract of 277 acres of land in New Rochelle; Pennsylvania gave him 500 pounds, and in 1785 Congress awarded him $3,000 to keep him from want.

With Independence won in America, Paine was next attracted to the struggle for liberty in France, and played a prominent part in the French Revolution, at one time being thrown into prison and narrowly escaping the guillotine, for arguing in behalf of the deposed king. He continued a prisoner until James Monroe, the new American minister to France, finally obtained his release, But during his months in prison, Paine lost favor with many of his former idolators by writing his much-misunderstood book, "The Age of Reason," an argument for deism which many took to be atheistic. This work long cast a shadow over an otherwise doughty patriot and lover of liberty. Now his fame is emerging from under this shadow, and his truly remarkable genius and achievements begin to shine for what they were: writer, philosopher, soldier, and champion of libety.

Phila Record 9/16/1932

(50)

CHARLES MOLAND FUNERAL TODAY

Funeral services will be held today for Charles C. Moland, of 2013 N. 7th st., who died Tuesday after an illness of several years. He was 80.

Mr. Moland was a direct descendant of General Moland, at whose home in Hartsville, near Doylestown, General Lafayette joined the American army.

He is survived by a brother, George N. Moland, of North Carolina, and a son, William G. Moland and a daughter, Mrs. Florence M. Anderson, with whom he made his home.

FASHION NOTE—ONE OF THE EARLIEST SKIRTS.

Words from the Wise

The saddest thing that befalls a soul,
Is when it loses faith in God and woman.
Alexander Smith, (1830-1867). "A Life Drama."

¶ ¶ ¶

Is there anything wherof it may be said, See, this is new? It has been already of old time, which was before us.
—Ecclesiastes, 1:4.

Inquirer 1/3/1930

51

Girard's Talk of the Day

TO ALL who are interested in growth of property values the last official report of the Stephen Girard Estate will be of deep interest.

The assessed value of that estate on December 31 was above $87,000,000. Which means that the real or market value is at least $100,000,000.

At the time of Girard's death, 99 years ago, the portion of his estate which fell to Philadelphia was about $6,000,000.

Here is a very definite yardstick by which to measure financial expansions in this country.

Girard values grow no faster than others, while it must be remembered that the Girard Estate during those 99 years has spent $9,000,000 on college buildings and has maintained and educated about 12,000 orphan boys.

* * * *

THAT learned Philadelphian, Russell Duane, has done a good service in the interests of history.

He has written for the Historical Society of Pennsylvania what should prove the final and conclusive record of this oft discussed question:

"Who wrote Stephen Girard's will?"

Mr. Duane leaves no shred of doubt that his great-grandfather, William John Duane, wrote the final Girard will—the one which created the college.

Horace Binney had written an earlier will which Girard discarded and destroyed.

William John Duane was not only Girard's final legal adviser, but his very intimate friend.

He was the last person who talked with the old banker and mariner before death ended his long career.

* * * *

MANY Philadelphians remember Mrs. E. Duane Gillespie, who was a daughter of William Duane.

She often talked with Girard and was ten years old when he died.

In many respects Mrs. Gillespie was, in her last years, the foremost woman in Philadelphia. Her civic and intellectual activities were almost boundless.

It was remarked a thousand times that she bore a striking resemblance to her illustrious forebear, Benjamin Franklin.

Mrs. Gillespie left a delightful record of the many trips she made with her father and Stephen Girard to the latter's big farm in South Philadelphia.

On those trips, she wrote, it was her custom to stand between Girard's knees—the vehicle not having capacity to seat all the passengers.

* * * *

DUANE not only wrote Girard's last will—the one Webster tried in vain to smash—but, as his lawyer, bought all of the great capitalist's anthracite lands in Schuylkill county.

Mrs. Gillespie wrote that her father told her he had paid only one cent an acre for a good deal of that coal land and never more than six cents an acre.

Someone asked Duane why he had not bought some anthracite for himself. That fine old lawyer replied that when working for a client it "would be grossly improper to make that an opportunity for private gain."

You see how the Duane family missed what might have proved a tremendous coal estate.

The Girard anthracite is reckoned at around $30,000,000. Some fellow good at figures might tell us what one cent invested by Girard in one acre of Schuylkill land has yielded in the last ninety-nine years.

* * * *

"NOBODY is going to be a gentleman on my money."

That was Girard's declaration. He left a large number of relatives sums of from $5000 to $60,000, but to none a fortune.

Duane described to James Parton, the historian, the dramatic scene witnessed in Girard's home when his will was read.

The relatives swarmed all over the house searching for the will, but, of course, they didn't find it. They insisted, however, in having the will read before the old philanthropist was buried.

The relatives threatened legal action if the will were not immediately produced. So Mr. Duane produced the document he had prepared.

He was one of the five executors as well as the writer of the will, but he was then the only person who knew what it contained.

* * * *

READING of the will produced first amazement and then deep anger among the Girard relatives.

At once they started a clamor to have its provisions upset. They did get possession of all that Girard had acquired between the date of the will and his death.

Indeed, the last echo of the Girard will contest came only a few years ago, so persistent were the relatives far removed from old Stephen to cash in on his thrift and brains.

Duane had warned Girard that the clause in his will excluding preachers from Girard College would arouse resentment.

"But it will please the Quakers," was the old banker's reply.

He had a deep regard for Quakers, a Catholic himself, and three of his five executors were of the former faith.

* * * *

IT IS said by Mr. Duane that Girard hated columns in architecture.

Yet the columns on the original Girard College building cost $500,000, or a twelfth of the entire fortune.

He didn't like those classic columns which still adorn the face of his old bank building in Third street and he threatened to have them removed.

The Duane who made Girard's will was once Secretary of the Treasury under Jackson, but he fought the President on the latter's wild financial policies and ranged beside that other valiant Philadelphia financier, Nicholas Biddle.

GIRARD

One Hundred Years Ago

(From the U. S. Gazette of Dec. 29, 1831.)

THE funeral of the late Mr. Stephen Girard will proceed from his late residence in north Water street to the burial grounds of the Holy Trinity Church, northwest corner of Spruce and Sixth streets, at 10 o'clock, on Friday forenoon, December 30th. The trustees of the bank of Stephen Girard are requested to meet and proceed together as mourners, next after the relatives of the deceased. In a community in which Mr. Girard was as universally known as he was useful it is not practicable to give special invitations to individuals, nor is it supposed that invitations will have been expected. All those who knew Mr. Girard personally or by reputation, and who revere his example and memory, are respectfully invited to attend.

The habits of Mr. Girard were exclusively those of the man of business. He had no pleasures but in the performance of active duties; always to be found busy in his compting room, or bustling on his farm, for he was fond of agriculture, feeding his own cattle, curing his own beef, and even bestowing his attention on the culture of a vegetable garden, the produce of which he caused to be taken to market. His fruits and his flowers were also of the most choice kind. But in his hands, for his was the touch of Midas, everything was turned into gold, and fruits, flowers, vegetables, ships, houses, lots, bank, and all, contributed in the end, to pour millions into his lap. Like all men of immense wealth, it was his peculiar delight to cast his eyes over the aggregate of his millions. But he took most pleasure in adding house to house, lot to lot, until he could count his squares of buildings, and found it impossible to count the number of his deeds, parchments and warrants. To the Schuylkill Navigation Company he was an efficient friend in the hour of need, as well as to the Chesapeake Canal Company and other public works of vast importance and lasting utility.

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

Suburban Press 6/21/1931

52

Old Mortgage Held by Stephen Girard is Satisfied After 108 Years

Document Covered Loans to the Schuylkill Navigation Company.—Was First Lien Upon Organization's Property.—Over Century Old

An interesting document closely related to the industrial and transportation life of Philadelphia of a century ago was presented last week to the Recorder of Deeds for satisfaction. It is the original mortgage given by the Schuylkill Navigation Company to Stephen Girard, financier, under date of Feburary 18, 1823, to secure a loan to the navigation company of $230,850.

The mortgage securing this loan was the first lien upon all of the property of the Schuylkill Navigation Company. Mr. Girard kept this mortgage in his possession until his death and it was then transfered to the City of Philadelphia, as trustee under his will, and so held until about 1885, when it came into the possession of the predecessor of the present Reading Company.

The Schuylkill Canal was constructed under a charter granted an act of the General Assembly approved March 8, 1815. The construction of the canal began in 1816, with the building of a dam below the Falls of the Schuylkill.

It was the Schuylkill Navigation Company that laid out in 1821 the town of Manayunk, now in the Twenty-first Ward of Philadelphia, upon land owned by the navigation company.

The canal, extending from Philadelphia to Mount Carbon, near Pottsville, a distance of about 108 miles, was opened for its entire length on May 20, 1825, although sections of the canal had been put into use prior to that time.

The Schuylkill Navigation Company enjoyed its greatest prosperity in the period between 1835 and 1841. After that time it was not able to compete successfully with the railroads which then were being constructed from the mining territory in Schuylkill County to tidewater. By 1900 it had virtually ceased to function.

The money required to pay the mortgage of 1823 was provided through the condemnation by the city of Philadelphia of a tract of land at 30th street and the Schuylkill to be improved in connection with the new station being constructed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at that point, and upon which property mortgages of the navigation company were a lien.

This mortgage, it is said, probably holds a record for having an active existence with a construction lien for more than a century.

Public Ledger 10/15/33

CITY'S REAL BIRTH IS GOING UNSUNG

This Is 300th Anniversary of First Actual Settlement—by Dutch

BEAVERS PROVED LURE

This year is the 300th anniversary of the founding of Philadelphia by its first white inhabitants—the Dutch.

But nobody is doing anything about it—no celebration, no monument-rearing, no feasting or speech-making.

For most Philadelphians the history of their city begins with the arrival of William Penn's Quakers in 1682. The members of the Netherlands Society of Philadelphia—having ancestry tracing back to Dutch origins prior to the Revolutionary War—like to recall that the Dutch once owned and ruled the region of the Delaware River, but even that society has laid no plans to honor the 300th anniversary of the rearing of the first structure ever built in Philadelphia by white men.

It was the beavers that lured the Dutch to found Philadelphia. Those much-prized pelts were hunted for by the Indians and offered to white fur-traders in barter for European goods much coveted by the aborigines.

Whale-fishing and fur-gathering brought the Dutch into this region early in the seventeenth century. In 1623 a few Walloons settled on Verhulsten Island, near where Trenton now stands. About the same time other Dutchmen built a log stockade at the mouth of Timmer Kill, near what is now Gloucester, N. J. The latter settlement, at Fort Nassau, was temporarily abandoned by 1625 and the lonesome Walloons left the Trenton region, too, about that time.

There were only Indians in 1633 at what had been Fort Nassau. But in that year Arent Corssen, Dutch commissary, bought from the Indians land east of the Schuylkill—a purchase confirmed formally by the Indian chiefs in 1648.

Fort Beversrede—meaning Beavers Road—was built here in 1633 on land thus bought by Corssen thus beginning white man's Philadelphia. The fort was reared near what is now Passyunk avenue, on a bold shore opposite Minquas Kill—or Mingo Creek—down which the Susquehanna Indians used to paddle canoes laden with beaver skins. And down the Schuylkill came the canoes of Delaware and Iroquois Indians, freighted with pelts—after a portage at Falls of Schuylkill.

That first white man's location in Philadelphia was a palisaded fort, defended with guns.

When the Swedes dispossessed the Dutch as lords of this region, they resented continuance of Dutch fur trade hereabouts. By order of John Printz, the Swedish Governor, a house 35 by 20 feet in size was built on the bank of the Schuylkill, between the Dutchmen's Fort Beversrede and the river. That resulted in eclipse of Fort Beversrede and in the ending of Dutch trade in furs at that point.

The Swedish fort in Passyunk was built on land given by Queen Christina to Lieutenant Sven Schute, east of the Schuylkill above Fort Beversrede and probably on Point Breeze.

However, much those with Dutch blood in their veins like to remind those of English or Swedish origin that it was the Dutch who reared the first white man's edifice in Philadelphia, H. S. J. Sickel, secretary of the Netherlands Society; Dr. Albert Cook Myers, secretary of the Pennsylvania State Historical Commission, and P. J. Groenendaal, Consul of the Netherlands, all regretfully say that the prospect at present seems to be that this 300th anniversary of the first settling of Philadelphia by white men will merge into 1934 with no commemoration whatever of this historical event.

Wise and Otherwise

—The worst thing about an obstacle is that it's always in the way.

—Practice makes perfect. Preaching is only a side issue.

—No man can face the world with a good heart unless it is backed up by a good liver.

—No matter how fast a young man may be, he seldom catches up with his good intentions.

—Milly—"There isn't one man in a million I would marry." Billy—"How about one million in a man?"

—All the world's a stage, but most of us realize that backers are mighty scarce.

—The Cynical Bachelor observes that marriage is a partnership, generally with one silent partner.

—Our failures are apt to be the result of waiting for other people to do things first.

—There is no limit to ambition. The fellow who measures success by inches doesn't get very far.

—A man's home is his castle, and what's more, even the man who has no home may have his castles in the air.

Evening Bulletin 1/30/1930

53

Men and Things

Tomorrow the Centenary of Blaine, of Maine, Who was a Pennsylvanian by Birth and Education, and a Teacher in This City Before the Down-East Call Came to Him

HE was "Blaine of Maine" throughout his notable political career. But Pennsylvania was the native State of James G. Blaine, and the centenary of his birth tomorrow directs attention anew to his boyhood in Washington county, his service as a teacher in Philadelphia, his long continued popularity among the Republican voters of Pennsylvania and the spectacular demonstrations in this city which attended his presidential campaign, in 1884.

Even as far back as the time when Blaine was a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, in Philadelphia, in the early fifties, there was evidence of those genial and magnetic qualities which were such an outstanding factor in his later life.

In the summer of 1852, Blaine, then twenty-two years old, answered an advertisement for a teacher at the Institution. William Chapin, the principal, chose Blaine from among more than forty applicants because, as he later explained, "his manner was so winning and he possessed so many manifestly valuable qualities." The traits that impressed Mr. Chapin were "his culture, the thoroughness of his education and his unfailing self-possession." It soon became evident also that Blaine's will was exceedingly firm, that he was much disposed to argument, was impulsive and had a remarkable memory for details.

Blaine had been educated at Washington College, in Washington, Pa., the county seat of his native county. West Brownsville, where his parents lived at the time of his birth, January 31, 1830, was at the eastern border of the county, being separated by the Monongahela river from Brownsville, in Fayette county. The Blaine family were among the pioneer Scotch-Irish settlers of Southwestern Pennsylvania, as also were the Gillespies, of whom his mother was one. James Gillespie Blaine was the third child. His father, Ephraim L. Blaine, was elected Prothonotary of Washington county in 1842, whereupon the family moved to Washington. The son was only thirteen years old when he entered Washington College, and he was graduated at the age of seventeen, standing near the head of his class.

Scion of Pennsylvania Scotch-Irish

His first employment was as a teacher in the Western Military Institute, Blue Lick Springs, Ky. There he first met Miss Harriet Stanwood, of Augusta, Maine, who became his wife in 1851. She was living with her sister, who was a teacher in a school for girls conducted by the wife of the principal of the school where Blaine taught.

Taking up his new duties in Philadelphia, in 1852, Blaine taught mathematics. His wife won the regard of the blind children by reading to them in their leisure hours. A student during that period was David Wood, later a famous organist of Philadelphia.

Blaine left the institution November 23, 1854, having written, meanwhile, a history of the school, consisting of 188 pages of manuscript, which he had compiled from the minutes of the board of managers. For this work the board allowed him an honorarium of $100. He had begun the study of law with Theodore Cuyler.

The departure from Philadelphia was occasioned by an opportunity to engage in the newspaper business in Mrs. Blaine's former home, Augusta, Me. Blaine joined Joseph Bakar, a lawyer, in acquiring the Kennebec Journal, Blaine assuming the editorial duties. Soon he was conspicuous in politics. He was a delegate to the first Republican National Convention, in 1856; was elected to the State Legislature in 1858, and to the National House of Representatives in 1862. Thenceforward he was a national figure. From 1869 until 1875 he was Speaker of the House. Then Maine sent him to the Senate.

Into Politics by Way of Editorial Pen

In 1876, so far as could be judged from his personal popularity, there was every reason to expect that he would be the Republican Presidential nominee. Following the famous nominating speech by Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll in the National Convention in Cincinnati, Blaine, whom Ingersoll had characterized as the "Plumed Knight," led on the first ballot with 285 votes, to 124 for Morton, 113 for Bristow, 99 for Conkling and 64 for Hayes.

Roscoe Conkling's animosity toward Blaine is usually held responsible for the failure to nominate him. Eventually Conkling brought about the selection of General Rutherford B. Hayes.

But the part the Pennsylvania delegation played in this convention also had some share in preventing the nomination of Blaine. Like Conkling, in New York, the Camerons, Simon, pere, then Senator, and Donald, fils, Secretary of War, dominant in Pennsylvania Republicanism, had no desire to see Blaine named. In those times delegates to the National Conventions were chosen in State Conventions. Cameron succeeded in having the Republican State Convention instruct the national delegates from Pennsylvania to vote as a unit for the nomination of General John F. Hartranft, then Governor of the State. Donald Cameron went to Cincinnati as chairman of the delegation, and the State Convention's instructions were obeyed. Had Pennsylvania's vote been given to Blaine he would have been nominated.

Hope Blocked by Conkling and Cameron

Four years later Blaine again seemed to be the favorite of the Republican voters. But the Camerons, Don being United States Senator, and his associate in party leadership, Matthew Stanley Quay, Secretary of the Commonwealth, called the State Convention in February, and the national delegates were instructed to support General U. S. Grant for a third term as President. New York, under Conkling's leadership, soon acted likewise. The result was the memorable battle in the Chicago convention in which Grant led on the first ballot with 304 votes and Blaine stood second, with 284, but no choice resulted until the 36th ballot, on the seventh day of the convention, when General James A. Garfield, of Ohio, was nominated, the Blaine men supporting him.

At last in 1884 the Pennsylvania delegation to the National Convention was unequivocally for Blaine. His chief opponent was Chester A. Arthur, who, as Vice President, had succeeded to the Presidency in 1881 upon the assassination of President Garfield. Blaine received the nomination on the fourth ballot.

It was a campaign of torchlight parades, brass bands, red fire and oratory that followed. In Pennsylvania zest was added by an alert Democracy whose candidate for Governor had been elected in 1882 and which was spurred to enthusiastic support of its standard bearers in 1884 through the defection of some men of prominence from the Republican ranks because of their admiration for Grover Cleveland, the Democratic nominee.

Plumed Knight Campaign On Third Try

In Philadelphia both parties organized marching clubs in every ward, and sometimes several in a ward. There were companies of Plumed Knights on horseback, veterans' clubs for Civil War soldiers, German clubs and negro clubs. The pioneer corps were a picturesque feature, the members being drilled with great precision to execute complicated maneuvers as they marched over the streets. Banners and transparencies were carried bearing pithy inscriptions as to the merits and demerits of the candidates.

In his tour of the country Blaine came early to Philadelphia—on September 22—and the visit was the occasion of the first big procession. Throngs besieged the Continental Hotel, on Chestnut street, where he stayed that night. They invaded the hotel and clamored for a speech. Blaine was much fatigued and did not respond, but his son Walker spoke briefly to appease the assemblage.

The next day the candidate was taken on a drive through Fairmount Park, following which a public reception took place at the Union League. At night he reviewed the great parade on Broad street.

There were seven divisions in the procession, and a count showed 19,417 men in line. General Hartranft was chief marshal. Among the largest organizations were the Harmony Legion 2,100 men; Republican Invincibles 1,200 men; Young Republican Club 1,400; West Philadelphia Republican Club, 1,000. Manayunk, Germantown, Frankford and other outlying districts were largely represented. General Louis Wagner led a Veterans' Club, a Pioneer Corps and eight companies from Germantown. From the Nineteenth Ward came a German Republican League with a transparency reading "Gone But Not Forgotten—Carl Schurz"—a salutation to the famous German-born publicist who had forsaken the Republican Party to support Cleveland.

Big Parades Stirred Enthusiasm

On October 8 another big parade took place when General John A. Logan, Republican Vice Presidential nominee, came to Philadelphia. Preceding the parade General Logan addressed a meeting in the Academy of Music.

Cleveland, the Democratic nominee, did not visit Philadelphia that year, but numerous Democratic meetings and parades were held. At one Democratic meeting, in Horticultural Hall, John C. Bullitt, former Republican, presided, and Mrs. Delia Parnell, mother of Charles Stewart Parnell, famous advocate of home rule in Ireland, had a seat on the stage, she being then a resident of Philadelphia. Several speakers aroused cheers by allusions to Mrs. Parnell and the Democratic Party's sympathy for Ireland. The campaign in Philadelphia was further enlivened that year by visits from two other Presidential nominees besides Blaine—John P. St. John, former Governor of Kansas, who was the Prohibition Party standard bearer, and General Benjamin F. Butler, candidate of the People's, or Greenback, Party.

At the election Blaine polled slightly more than 100,000 votes in Philadelphia, having a plurality of 30,000 over Cleveland. But at the same election the Democrats, with independent Republican support, elected Colonel Robert P. Dechert Controller of the city by 16,000 plurality.

On election night, soon after Colonel Dechert's victory was assured, came news that Cleveland had carried New

York and was elected. Then the band on the balcony of the Americus Club, the principal Democratic organization, played "Auld Lang Syne" and "O Dear, What Can the Matter Be!" The Democrats illuminated Broad street with red fire and danced in the highway. At midnight they paraded, and at the same hour the gaslight legend in front of the Union League, "Blaine, Logan, Victory," was extinguished.

Once more Blaine came to Philadelphia in connection with a political campaign. That was when he addressed a meeting in the Academy of Music, in 1890, in behalf of the ill-fated candidacy of George W. Delamater for Governor.

Blaine discountenanced suggestions that he run again for the Presidency, and he was content to rest upon his laurels won in Congress and as Secretary of State under President Garfield and President Harrison.

His death occurred at his home in Washington on January 27, 1893. Forty members of the Union League of Philadelphia went to Washington to attend the unostentatious funeral.

E. W. HOCKER.

Bulletin 2/5/1930

Men and Things

Northwestern Philadelphia Suburbs West of York Road Have Many Interlocking Interests That Can Be Most Effectively Handled by Co-operation

REGIONAL planning to the west of Philadelphia as far as the Delaware State line and out to and including West Chester covers the most densely populated suburban territory. But the northwest regional territory runs it a close second, and the west and the northwest suburbs are mutually concerned in better belt line highway and transportation facilities, and in provision for direct motor traffic to bypass Philadelphia.

It has already been proposed that a highway from the neighborhood of Bryn Mawr shall be carried by high bridge over the Schuylkill, and thus afford a route for Wilmington and Chester and southern traffic around Chestnut Hill to Glenside, Rydal, Trevose, Hulmeville, and by way of a new Delaware River Bridge to the Hightstown pike above Bordentown, and thus by that route across New Jersey to New York and Perth Amboy.

A second bypass route is suggested from Chadd's Ford to Devon, crossing the Schuylkill between Norristown and Conshohocken, and running by way of Fort Washington and Hatboro to Yardley, and thence to the Lincoln Highway three or four miles west of Princeton. This route is also considered as having a fork from Hatboro by way of Ivyland and Wrightstown to Washington Crossing.

Another bypass route is planned circling from Newcastle, Del., and Wilmington, to Chadd's Ford, and along the Chester Valley to a point just west of Valley Forge, where it would cross the Schuylkill, follow the Perkiomen and the Skippack, pass back of Lansdale into the Neshaminy Valley, and via Chalfonte and Buckingham to New Hope and what is known as Old York Road to New York, which passes through beautiful New Jersey territory by way of Bernardsville and Morristown.

The northwest suburban territory which is of close interest to Philadelphia takes in a big section of Montgomery county, north of the Schuylkill, and laps over into Bucks. The Montgomery townships of Skippack, Lower Providence, East and West Norriton, Upper and Lower Gwynedd, Whitpain, Plymouth, Whitemarsh, Upper Dublin, Horsham, Montgomery, Upper and Lower Moreland, Abington, Cheltenham and Springfield lie in this territory. So also the boroughs of Norristown, Conshohocken, Lansdale, Ambler, North Wales, Hatboro, Bryn Athyn, Jenkintown and Rockledge.

200,000 in Northwest Suburbs

As between the townships and the boroughs population is about evenly balanced, with a combined figure somewhere in excess of 175,000.

In this territory west of York road falls part of Bucks County, including the townships of Warrington and Doylestown, the Borough of Doylestown, a corner of New Britain Township with the Borough of Chalfonte, and a slice off the west end of the townships of Warwick and Warminster, total population perhaps 12,000.

A fair estimate of the population in this whole northwest regional district may be in the neighborhood of 200,000. In other words it is as if Philadelphia had a couple of cities the size of Allentown as next door neighbors on that boundary.

The regional planning problem is to co-ordinate the varying local interests of this large territory, exceeding the area of Delaware County, and with nearly twice as many people as Reading, with those of Philadelphia, and with one another. There are two dozen townships and a baker's dozen borough governments to be brought together, besides the dual interests of Bucks and Montgomery county between York road and the Schuylkill, east of the Perkiomen.

Like the southwestern suburban area, the northwestern has its dual problems of industrial and residence districting. One of the regional problems is that of persuading local governments to adopt uniform and interlocking zoning ordinances. Out on the Main Line the townships have accomplished this with marked success, so that their various zones dovetail and interlock, and no class of property in one zone is squarely abutted against a totally different zoning scale in the next. It is important, for many reasons, to continue zoning from one municipality into the next, so that zones will actually correspond to highways, railroads, business districts and other considerations, instead of being purely arbitrary, and, considered in their relation to adjoining municipalities, nothing but patchwork.

Conshohocken and Norristown and their vicinity are distinctly industrial. Lansdale is a fine example of the small industrial community with ample residential area and the best of working and living conditions. Ambler is another combining industrial and residence advantages. Doylestown, North Wales, Jenkintown and Bryn Athyn have their industries. Many are scattered in smaller communities, which have paper mills, knitting mills, cigar shops, quarries, furniture factories, hosiery mills, clothing factories, and other industries.

Zoning Problems Important

On the other hand, much of the nearby territory is of high-class residence restriction, and farther out the existing large estates of the beautiful valleys and hillsides are being supplemented by large new developments of wealthy Philadelphians devoted to country life. The large estates in this territory supply their own sewage disposal facilities, but there are many centres of new building of modest homes which have no such provision, and for which provision in the near future is inevitable. From Eagleville to Norristown, for example, is now pretty nearly one long village street.

For such districts as this there must be some collecting sewer facilities within a very short time. Norristown and Conshohocken cannot continue to dump their untreated sewage into the Schuylkill almost at the intakes for nearly one-half of Philadelphia's water supply. Yet Conshohocken has just refused to vote a bond issue for sewer purposes. Like the southwest suburban territory both Conshohocken and Norristown will have to reckon on co-operation, not with each other but with other adjacent communities.

Stony Creek which comes down to the Schuylkill through Norristown, is the only gravity drainage for the territory along Germantown pike from Penn Square to Fairview. In fact this creek drains the valley between DeKalb pike and Whitehall road clear out beyond Belfry on the Skippack pike. In all this valley population is increasing. In the vicinity of Washington Square there has been an addition of probably three hundred population within a few years. Some day the whole valley must be sewered down to Norristown. Jeffersonville, athwart the Ridge pike just above Norristown, has acquired several hundred. The neighborhood of Cold Point and Plymouth Meeting back of Conshohocken, and tributary to Plymouth Creek which runs into the Schuylkill through Conshohocken, will have to be connected eventually with some general system of sewage collection and disposal for the Plymouth creek watershed.

Sewage Disposal a Necessity

Skippack, Lower Providence and Worcester townships are almost entirely on the Perkiomen watershed, and their drainage and sewerage problems must be considered in relation to such part of Philadelphia's water supply as derives from the Perkiomen.

North Wales, Ambler, Fort Washington, Flourtown and other communities drain into the Wissahickon, and are equally a factor in Philadelphia water supply.

Pennypack Creek heads just north of Horshamville, and drains Hatboro, Willow Grove, Bryn Athyn and Rockledge.

Chalfonte bestrides the north branch of the Neshaminy, while Doylestown lies between Creek Run and another tributary of the same stream, which heads half a mile north of the borough.

All the communities on any stream or its watershed have a common interest in preserving it from pollution and maintaining it as a source of water supply and for recreation purposes.

From Philadelphia several great thoroughfares go out into this northwest territory. Between the Ridge pike along the Schuylkill and the Old York Road, running out to New Hope, lie the Germantown, Skippack, Spring House, Bethlehem, Limekiln and Doylestown turnpikes, already crosscut by numerous lesser but excellent highways. The very accessibility that exists among the different townships and boroughs creates a sort of interdependence in matters of public safety, such as, for example, police work. The general lines of the existing and future highways are bound to be the directions of building development. It is most important for the local governments to get together and co-operate so that the stream valleys shall be preserved and developed for their scenic beauty and for park purposes for the hundreds of thousands of people who will eventually find homes within their jurisdictions.

Interlocking Interests Multiply.

The Whitemarsh Valley is rapidly being purchased by Philadelphians, who are converting old buildings into farm manors. From Bethel Hill on the Skippack Pike radiates another centre of country estate development. Beautiful Gwynedd Valley is too well

54

known to need description. The Butler Pike and the Ambler Plateau in Upper Dublin are similarly developing. Abington and Cheltenham are virtually urban, the suburban type of community along Old York Road, between City Line and Welsh Road, extending miles in either direction.

Cheltenham is already disposing of its sewage through Philadelphia by arrangement and contract with this city. Abington must follow suit. There is no other economical way open. Upper and Lower Moreland and most of Abington naturally drain into Pennypack Creek, and can reach the city sewer system by gravity for the most part.

The big segment of the suburbs that swings from York Road westward to the Schuylkill varies in elevation, in soil, in nature and occupation, from urban to rural. It contains all sorts of people, all sorts of homes, and all sorts of industries. It is divided by many valleys and hills, and many watersheds. But every community in this whole segment is linked to its neighbors by economic ties as well as by human and social bonds. They are all well advised if they unite to benefit by regional planning to the utmost.

ORIGIN OF PHILADELPHIA'S NAME

Editor Everybody's Column: How did Philadelphia get its name? L. R.

Exactly when Penn selected the name Philadelphia is not known, says Espenshade in "Pennsylvania Place Names." There can be no doubt that Penn himself selected the name, but he does not mention it in the proposals he addressed to prospective settlers.

As a close student of the Bible he must have been attracted by the name of the Lydian city of Philadelphia, the seat of one of the seven early Christian churches. As he was educated in theology and in the classical languages, but had no extensive knowledge of profane history, it was natural for him to make the mistake of supposing, as so many have done since his day, that the name of the Biblical city of Philadelphia must have had its origin and meaning in the abstract Greek noun "philadelphia," which occurs five times in the Greek text of the Epistles of the New Testament, and which in three instances is translated "Brotherly Love" in the Authorized Version and in the last two references is translated "love of the brethren" and "brotherly kindness," respectively.

In Philadelphia, mentioned in the Apocalypse, Penn saw the ready-made name of a city because he thought that it was identical in meaning with the common noun "philadelphia." There is no evidence to show that he knew the real origin and etymological derivation of the name of the Lydian city which really means "the city of Philadelphia."

The name of Penn's "great towne" was apparently suggested by that of the little Lydian city of Philadelphia, which Penn evidently thought meant "city of brotherly love."

This ancient city of Asia Minor—now the dilapidated and almost deserted Allah-Sehr, "The city of God"—was founded and named by Attalus II, known in history as Attalus Philadelphus, King of Pergamus from B. C. 159 to 138, who was surnamed, or nicknamed, "Philadelphia," "brotherloving," from the fraternal love he displayed toward his brother, Eumenes, whom he succeeded to the throne.

The sentiment implied in this name doubtless appealed to Penn as peculiarly appropriate for the capital city of the Quaker commonwealth. This name, he hoped, would be prophetic and significant of the feeling that would prevail among the inhabitants. The name of Philadelphia appears in a land warrant executed July 10, 1682. In the address of August 12, 1684, which Penn sent out from England to the Quaker meetings in Pennsylvania, he said: "And thou, Philadelphia, the virgin settlement of this province, named before thou wert born, what care, what service, what travail has there been to bring thee forth and preserve thee from such as would abuse and defile thee!"

Phila Record 5/29/1932

55

Women Plan Drive to Save Historic Octagonal School

Old Clay Colored Building Built at Diamond Rock, Near Valley Forge, in 1818 by Early Residents of Section.

VALLEY FORGE, May 28.—Restoration of the historic old Octagonal schoolhouse, of Diamond Rock, a building which tells a mute story of the early desire for education among residents of Valley Forge section, is planned by a group of women who feel that the building should be saved from destruction.

Valley Forge Day, a garden day under the auspices of the Valley Forge branch of the Women's National Farm and Garden Association, will be held Tuesday, June 7th, to provide initial funds for preserving the building.

The school was built more than 100 years ago, and since has fallen into disrepair. The garden day is planned to provide a chance for those interested to contribute to the historic building, and at the same time see the finest gardens in the Valley Forge sector.

Octagonal School is a clay-colored building set among cherry trees at Hollow rd., Diamond Rock. It was erected in 1818, when people of the section awoke to the necessity of having better school facilities. George Beaver set aside a tract of land, and money for the construction was raised by subscription. On the subscription list are the names of Jacob Beidler, Ezekiel Potts, James Sloan, Israel Davis, and others whose names are familiar in the history of the valley.

Much of the labor on the school was volunteer, and the total cost was about $285. The building was heated by a template stove, and cutting wood for this heater was one of the regular athletic exercises for the older boys.

For several years the school accommodated the people of the section, as many as 60, with several adults being enrolled at one time.

The teachers needed among other qualifications, the ability to cut quill pens.

Dr. John Morgan, deservedly known as the Founder of American Medicine, established the first Medical College in Philadelphia in 1765.
Other "firsts" include:
The first Medical Society in 1768
The first College of Physicians in 1787
The first Permanent Medical Journal in 1820
The first College of Pharmacy in the World 1821.
The first Hospital for the Blind-Wills Eye Hosp. in 1832.
The first Hospital for the Insane in 1836.
The first Homeopathic Medical College in 1848
The first Women's Medical College in 1850

WRITE YOUR NAME EACH DAY IN
GENTLENESS, KINDNESS, PATIENCE, COURTESY.
GOOD DEEDS ARE LIFE'S BRIGHTEST STARS.
THEY SHINE IN THE DAY TIME AS WELL AS IN THE NIGHT.
—JOHN WANAMAKER.

IT IS CERTAIN THAT GOD GIVES HIMSELF TO US IN A MEASURE PROPORTIONED TO THAT IN WHICH WE HAVE OFFERED OURSELVES TO HIM.

RATHER PUT YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL THAN YOUR BACK TO THE WALL.

Phila Record 2/20/1902

NAMES OF OUR STREETS

Some of the Humors of the Philadelphia Directory.

A VARIED NOMENCLATURE

Science, Geography and History Are All Represented in the Titles of the Quaker City's Highways and Byways.

Record 2-10-1902

The suggestion that a perusal of such a prosaic and perfunctory publication as a street directory would afford entertainment and amusement would probably be hailed with doubt, if not ridicule, by most people. But, like the old lady who was presented with a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, we may find in the street directory "many interesting stories, although they are all so very short."

Upon the city plan of Philadelphia there are about 4000 separate streets, avenues, squares, places, lanes and roads, and in providing them all with names it would seem as if every possible source had been drawn upon. The heavens, the earth and the waters under the earth have all been ransacked for this purpose, and all the arts and sciences, history, geography, agriculture, zoology, mythology and all the other "ologies" have contributed to the list. Perhaps no other departure of nomenclature furnishes such an infinite variety of names, appropriate and inappropriate, dignified and grotesque, conventional and curious, unless it be the naming of Pullman cars or little pickaninnies.

NAMES OF TRADES AND PROFESSIONS.

In the streets of Philadelphia almost every profession or trade can find its own peculiar habitat, although, strangely enough, others quarters are generally preferred. There is a Barber's row for the "tonsorial artists." Discount place for the bankers and brokers and Brewery lane for the brewers. The baker may set up his shop in Baker's lane or on Whitebread street. For the preachers we find Church street, Divinity place, Orthodox street and Meeting House lane. The educator may find appropriate dwelling place on School lane or College avenue, or, if he prefers to show his collegiate loyalty, he may select Cambridge, Oxford, Harvard, Princeton or Yale. The politician should feel at home on Congress place, Senate street or Tariff avenue.

The poet may find congenial company with Whittier, Emerson, Longfellow, Thompson and Scott. The cold water advocate should hasten to make his abode in Temperance court or Prohibition place. The wise man may feel at home in Wisdom alley, the indigent in Beggartown lane, the lover of solitude on Hermitage street. Those who aspire to fame should seek an abode on Eminence street, the musicians on Harmony street, the lover of the sea on Beach street or Mermaid avenue.

GEOGRAPHICAL PHILADELPHIA.

Among the geographical names represented in the list are Alaska, America, Atlantic, Pacific, Bermuda, Panama, Tuscany, Bolivia, Toronto, Boston, Brooklyn, etc. Less than half of the States of the Union have namesakes in Philadelphia's street directory; these are Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Montana, Nevada, Dakota, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Washington and Wyoming. In addition to these, Florida, Illinois, Ohio and Vermont were formerly represented; but the streets bearing these illustrious names have been rechristened in accordance with the decision of City Councils.

All of the 67 counties of Pennsylvania lend their names to streets in its chief city except eight. Those omitted are Bedford, Bradford, Centre, Elk, Fayette, Lackawanna, Montour and Northumberland. Some of these, however, were formerly included, but in the interests of convenience and uniformity these names have disappeared from the city plan.

Every President of the United States is found upon the list of Philadelphia's highways and byways except three, Polk, Hayes and the present incumbent, Roosevelt.

All the letters of the alphabet have been utilized in the naming of streets except the solitary letter Q. Every numeral from 1 to 75 is included, with the exception of 1 and 14. Front street takes the place of the former, and Broad street occupies the position which would naturally be assigned to the number 14.

Spring, Summer and Winter may all be found in Philadelphia at the same time, no matter what the calendar has to say, but Autumn was banished by ordinance of City Councils approved April 1, 1899. The only months of the year which have been called upon to furnish names for streets are May, June and August.

A young man might find it both appropriate and agreeable to invite his sweetheart to accompany him for a stroll in Darling's place or along Spooner avenue, and a little later on they would find a fitting location for their new home in Bride place or Housekeeper's court. Other attractive streets (at least so far as names go) are Pleasant Retreat, Home place, Homestead street, Friendship street, Unity street, Eden place, Concord street or even Paradise alley.

TREES AND FRUITS.

The names of trees and fruits have been very largely used in christening the thoroughfares of the city. In addition to a Tree street and an Orchard street we find the following: Apple, Appletree, Ash, Aspen, Birch, Cherry, Chestnut, Clematis, Cypress, Filbert, Hazel, Hemlock, Hickory, Holly, Ivy, Juniper, Laurel, Linden, Locust, Maple, Mangrove, Oak, Olive, Orange, Osage, Palm, Palmetto, Pine, Spruce, Sumac, Vine, Walnut, Willow, Grape, Lemon, Melon, Nectarine, Peach, Pear, Plum and Quince.

While it is generally supposed that all the untamed beasts and birds within the limits of the city are confined in the Zoological Gardens, yet we find the following are allowed to remain unmolested in its very streets and lanes: Beaver, Eagle, Fox, Leopard, Mole, Otter, Wren, Wolf and some others.

This particular portion of Pennsylvania is not thought to be as rich in mineral wealth as other sections of the State, but in the heart of the city, although on streets that are rather sequestered and unfamiliar to the general public, may be found such minerals and precious stones as Agate, Clay, Coal, Diamond, Garnet, Emerald, Granite, Jasper, Mica and Silver, and, while it is generally supposed that all our thoroughfares have the dull and dirty grayish hue of Belgian blocks and asphalt, we find some that are Brown, Green, White, Amber and Auburn.

In the "Cradle of Liberty," as this old town is often called, it is quite natural to find streets with such names as Liberty, Independence, Union, Freeland, Freeman's and the like; but we also find others that would seem to denote a monarchical spirit, such as Royal street, Government avenue and King, Queen, Regent and Rex streets.

#

Bulletin, 10/12/32

William Penn Comes Up the Delaware for the First Time

(Philadelphia and the State this month celebrate the 250th Anniversary of William Penn's first arrival in this country.)

Before Penn came up to Philadelphia from New Castle, Delaware—where he had arrived from England in 1682—he first visited Chester, or Upland as it was then called.

Leaving New Castle, his ship, the Welcome, came up the river and anchored off Upland on the same day. Penn went ashore and, for the first time, set foot in his own Province. He stayed there, a day or two, as the guest of Robert Wade, the first Quaker settler on this side of the Delaware.

It was while Penn was at Upland, or shortly afterwards, that the name of the town was changed to Chester, probably so named because the majority of residents came from Chester, England.

Records show that Penn referred to the town as "Upland," on November 1, 1682, while on December 16 he says, "Chester alias Upland."

56

WILLIAM PENN AND PHILADELPHIA

Editor Everybody's Column: What information can you give me about the founding of Philadelphia by William Penn? What general information can you give me about the main events in the life of William Penn? W. E. H.

William Penn was born in London, October 14, 1644. He was liberally educated and entered Oxford University at the age of fifteen. While there he was converted to Quakerism and became an ardent defender of the doctrines of the Quakers. He studied law for a time and managed an estate for his father in Ireland. When his father died William Penn was bequeathed valuable property and large claims against the Government.

In 1674 Penn's attention was directed to the plan of colonizing the persecuted sect in the new world and in 1681 he obtained from King Charles a patent for the territory now forming the State of Pennsylvania in payment for a debt of 1600 pounds due from the crown to Admiral Penn.

He came to America on the "Welcome," which arrived inside the Delaware Capes October 24, 1682. The vessel toiled up the river for three days until it reached New Castle. In two days more Penn and his fellow-passengers were in front of Upland, now about fifteen miles south of Philadelphia, known as Chester. He then proceeded to the "great town" of Philadelphia. In August, 1683, less than a year after Penn's arrival, Philadelphia had between 75 and 80 cottages and about 400 inhabitants.

In 1684 Penn intrusted the task of government to a council and returned to England. Through his influence with King James II, who succeeded to the throne in February, 1685, all the persons who had been imprisoned on account of religion were set free in 1686, and in 1687 a proclamation was issued by the King declaring liberty of conscience to all and removing all tests and penalties. Because of his friendship for King James Penn found himself under suspicion when the Prince of Orange had been placed upon the throne by the revolution of 1688, and he was several times accused of treason, but nothing could be proved against him.

In 1690 he came to America again, where for two years he devoted himself directly to improving the government of his colony. One of his last official acts, just before returning to England again, was to make Philadelphia a city by a charter signed October 25, 1701. For several years after this he was the victim of great troubles. A dishonest agent in London involved him so deeply in debt that he was sent to the Fleet Prison and had to remain there several years, till his friends at last succeeded in compromising with his creditors.

Penn was now much broken in health, and in 1712 he had the first of a series of paralytic strokes, which ultimately deprived him of all powers of mind and body, though he lingered in a helpless condition for several years. He died in Berkshire, July 30, 1718.

Catholic Standard + Times 2/26/1932

57

Walks and Talks: By The Rambler

Strange Disappearance of Block of Stone Sent by Pope Pius IX to America in 1854 to Be Set in Washington Monument Is Mystery That Has Never Been Solved

HOW many persons are familiar with the story of the block of stone donated by His Holiness, Pope Pius IX, for the Washington Monument, on the Mall in the capital city, which never found its way in the great memorial to the Father of His Country? It is a mystery that has really never been solved. Indeed, it is difficult to find anything about it in the official books which have been printed about that remarkable shaft which points its way heavenward and shares the distinction of being one of the three great objects of Washington—the other two being the Capitol and the White House.

But after much delving in many places I have finally discovered one brief account which bears the earmarks of authenticity. It is in Volume XII, page 156, of the "Records of the American Catholic Historical Society of Philadelphia." In that book, published in 1901, there is an article by the Rev. Thomas C. Middleton, O. S. A., D. D., a one-time president of the society, concerning the shrine of Our Lady in Chestnut Hill. The portion of it relating to the mystery of the memorial stone says:

"Such of our readers as are versed in American antiquarianism will recall to mind a fact associated with the building of the Washington Monument at the Capital of our country that showed just one year earlier the destructive policy of the anti-Catholic Party in the United States.

"In 1854 a stone of simple granite with appropriate inscription in intaglio '1854—Rome to America' had been sent by His Holiness—Pope Pius IX—to be set in the monument as a testimonial of his regard for the Father of our Country.

"The Know-Nothing Party that had just been organized asserted that this was the first step of the Pope toward obtaining a foothold in America. The 'Pope's Stone' thence became a question of almost national importance. Curiously enough, a few months later the stone was stolen from the work shop of the masons engaged in erecting the monument; nor has it been recovered. History credits the Know-Nothing Party with the theft of that stone. It is supposed that it was carried to the Potomac and sunk therein.

"So easily had been forgotten that other fact that in 1815 Archbishop Carroll, of Baltimore, warm friend of Washington, was invited by the managers in charge of the monument to officiate at the laying of the corner-stone of that testimonial in honor of the great Liberator."

* * *

The history of that monument and the difficulties encountered in its erection have particular interest at this time because they mark the history of the Nation and the waves of intolerance which have swept the land from time to time. What makes it particularly significant is that each succeeding outburst of bigotry has been a little bit feebler than the one that preceded it. Each time the spirit of religious tolerance has grown stronger. Thus, in the last presidential campaign, when many good persons were grieved by the anti-Catholic outbursts in certain quarters, a Catholic was actually nominated for President and he polled 15,000,000 votes as against the 21,000,000 for his successful opponent. If that means anything, it means that the day will come when a President will be elected entirely upon his merits and regardless of his religious affiliations.

Immediately after the death of Washington the movement for a suitable national monument to his memory in the national capital was inaugurated. One week after his funeral Congress adopted a resolution which provided that "a marble monument be erected at the City of Washington, and that the family of George Washington be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it." The House appropriated $100,000 for the purpose of creating a mausoleum and the Senate $200,000 for the same purpose, but through errors in legislation both bills failed. In 1816 the plan for bringing the remains to Washington was revived, but Bushrod Washington declined to permit the removal. In 1832 John Augustine Washington refused in a still more positive manner. Mount Vernon was then accepted as the final resting place of the great American.

In the following year "The Washington National Monument Society" was organized with Chief Justice John Marshall as president, and out of that eventually came the present shaft.

* * *

The original plans included a grand colonnade or pantheon over the portico of which was to be a colossal statue of Washington in a chariot, drawn by six horses and driven by Victory. The interior of the rotunda was to be filled with statues of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and in bas-relief were to be representations of the principal battles of the Revolution. All of these ambitious plans prepared by Robert Mills were finally abandoned and only the shaft remained. The corner-stone of this monument was laid on July 4, 1848, in the presence of the President and Vice-President and both Houses of Congress.

Many of the distinguished persons who were present on that occasion had known Washington intimately. They were links between the Revolutionary days and those of President Polk. One of them was the widow of Alexander Hamilton, the first Secretary of the Treasury, who was so near and dear to Washington. She was then ninety-one years of age and in the full possession of her faculties. Another was the famous Dolly Madison, at that time in her seventy-seventh year. George Washington Parke Custis, represented the Washington family. The oration was made by the scholarly Robert C. Winthrop, Speaker of the House of Representatives. Fifteen thousand persons followed the proceedings with intense interest.

In 1854 the work was halted and for some years afterwards the unfinished shaft stood there as a reminder of financial difficulties and political contentions. They have been referred to as "political complications," but as a matter of fact they were partly due to the breaking out of the Know-Nothing movement. The shaft had reached a height of 154 feet and no one could predict when it would be finished. Popular subscriptions were invited, but in the end they totaled only $300,000. Congress was appealed to for appropriations, but in vain. The total cost was eventually more than a million dollars

It was not until 1878 that the work was resumed; at that time it was discovered that the foundations were not wide or strong enough to bear the completed shaft. However, under the direction of General Thomas L. Casey, Chief of Engineers of the United States Army, it was found possible to reinforce the foundations without disturbing the work that had already been done on the upper portion of the monument. Finally the last stone was placed in position, and on the eve of Washington's Birthday in 1885 the dedication took place, with the aged Robert Winthrop again the orator of the day.

At times we hear the Washington Monument spoken of in an apologetic manner, but this is never done by those who are familiar with the memorial and its symbolism. For instance, the Senate Park Commission, a body of men versed in the arts, was called upon to make a report on the completion of the shaft. One paragraph in its conclusions reads as follows:

"Taken by itself the Washington Monument stands out not only as one of the most stupendous works of man, but also as one of the most beautiful of human creations. Indeed, it is at once so great and so simple that it seems almost a work of nature. It has taken its place with the Capitol and the White House as one of the three foremost national structures."

The Washington Monument breaks many records. For instance, St. Paul's Cathedral rises to a height of 365 feet; St. Peter's, in Rome, to 457 feet; the spires of Cologne Cathedral, 524 feet, and the Washington Monument, 555 feet. Is any wonder that Sir Cecil Arthur Spring Rice, one time British Ambassador, should speak of it as "George Washington's finger that points to the sky."

* * *

There are 898 steps, and having

walked to the top of it on one notable occasion, I can say that this is no exaggeration. Standing on the platform at the top, one can obtain a marvelous view of Washington. The memorial stones of which we hear so much are built into the walls of the monument. Forty States of the Union are thus represented and sixteen cities of the United States. Many foreign nations made contributions of this kind, including such faraway countries as Switzerland, Greece, Siam, Brazil and Turkey.

It is a matter of regret that "The Pope's Stone" is not there because it would have voiced the tribute of not only about 20,000,000 Catholics in the United States, but some 400,000,000 in the world. Aside from that the stone would have stood also as a contribution from the Papal States, which at the time of His Holiness, Pope Pius IX, were an independent government.

Monmouth

Record of Victory That Inspired Patriots of the Revolution.

Monmouth county in New Jersey celebrated in 1928 the 150th anniversary of the Battle of Monmouth. This severe and critical engagement of the Revolution was re-enacted in a pageant which showed how the fight was waged from Monmouth Courthouse to Old Tennent, and also the heroic part played that day by Molly Pitcher, writes May W. Mount in the New York Times.

The victory of Monmouth strengthened the morale of the army, worn by their winter at Valley Forge, and encouraged the Colonies in their struggle. It made their commander in chief more heroic than ever as they pictured him, constantly exposed to fire, rallying his troops.

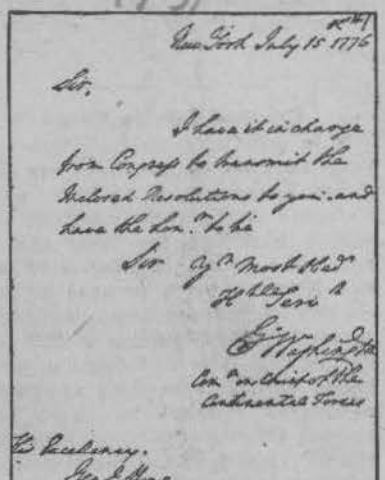
In dead, wounded and missing the British lost 362 and the Americans 360. Included among these were four British and eight American officers; fifty-nine British and many Americans died of fatigue and sunstroke. The banks of Molly Pitcher's brook were strewn with dead and wounded soldiers who had dragged themselves to the water.

The British dead and not a few of the Americans were buried on the field.

At some period after the War of the Revolution the village of Monmouth Courthouse changed its name to Freehold. But the old Scotch settlement, whose first church was the Scots' meeting house at Topanemus (now in the borders of Freehold), centered about the courthouse, and all roads led to its tree-shaded square.

Historic Data

Priceless Collection of Documents Brought to America.



Facsimile Letter of George Washington Brought to New York From British War Archives.

One of the most important collections of Washingtoniana, including the headquarters documents of the British army in America during the War of Independence, bound in 62 volumes, has been acquired by Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, well-known Philadelphia book collector.

The manuscripts number about 20,000 and were collected by Sir Guy Carleton, afterward Lord Dorchester, who was commander in chief of the British army in America from 1782 to 1788.

The collection includes 60 letters of George Washington addressed to Sir Henry Clinton and Sir William Howe, most of which have not been published. There is also the correspondence of Sir William Howe, Lord Barrington, Lord North, Lord George Germaine, Earl Shelburne, General Burgoyne, Maj. John Andre, William Franklin (son of Benjamin Franklin), Lord Cornwallis, Lord Amherst and Sir James Wright.

"The collection of American manuscripts," Doctor Rosenbach stated, "is by far the finest ever brought to this country. On account of its great historical value as a whole, it will always be kept together.

"The letters of the American loyalists, or those who took sides with Great Britain, comprise the finest collection known. The papers relating to the capture and evacuation of New York constitute the largest extant mass of material on the subject."

GATHERED GEMS

Pain is the outcome of sin.—Buddha.

—

A man passes for what he is worth. —Emerson.

—

Nothing cools love so rapidly as a hot temper.

—

Many a sharp answer is made in blunt language.

—

Some die of heart failure and some live with head failure.

—

Too often a fellow's charity seems to be glued to his fingers.

—

Nothing jars a man like being compelled to love by contract.

—

When a boy sees another eating something he always gets hungry.

—

One way to make light of your troubles is to burn your unreceipted bills.

—

The rolling stone gathers no moss, but it is different with the rolling joke.

—

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.—Syrus.

—

Some men have no fixed price, but proceed to sell out to the highest bidder.

—

The steps of faith fall on seeming void, and find the rock beneath.—Whittier.

—

Adam had his childish experience with little green apples after reaching manhood.

—

That which is called firmness in a king is called obstinacy in a donkey.—Lord Erskine.

—

It doesn't matter if beauty is only skin deep as long as the skin is worn on the outside.

—

If you would make your friends weary talk continually about yourself and your affairs.

—

A wayward son says that it is a case of love's labor lost when he fails to work the old man.

CHARLES WILLSON PEALE

(Self Portrait, 1804)

BEEHIVE

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TO OUR READERS

We regret to announce that Harry R. Whitcraft, for several years the managing editor of the BEEHIVE, has severed his connection with us. Mr. Whitcraft went through a severe siege of illness this past Autumn and with the press of other business interests he felt that it was necessary for him to reduce the load of work that he was carrying. Mr. Whitcraft has been an asset to the BEEHIVE which will be hard to replace.

Cleaveland Hilson, of Germantown, has been selected for the place left vacant by the resignation of Mr. Whitcraft. Several of Mr. Hilson's articles and stories have been published in the BEEHIVE so that he is not an entire stranger to our readers. Mr. Hilson is a man of broad experience through extensive travel and diversified interests and we anticipate that the BEEHIVE and our readers will profit by this new connection.

With this issue, the first of the new calendar year, some radical changes are made in the format that we hope will meet with your approval. We plan to make the BEEHIVE more of a magazine and less of a news-letter. Coming to you only monthly, we are either too far behind or too far ahead of the usual current news. We will always make the interests of Germantown our interests and will welcome items concerning Germantown's people, its historic scenes and records and its daily life.

We appreciate your past indulgences: we shall endeavor to hold your continued interest.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Guaranteed circulation, mailed monthly to best homes in Germantown, Mt. Airy and Chestnut Hill

5,500 Copies

Charles Willson Peale

● The information that a portrait of Charles Willson Peale, painted by the great artist himself, is in possession of a direct descendant living in Germantown today, will come as a surprise to the many who have studied with so much interest the portraits hanging in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, of the founders of this Nation and which were painted by that talented and versatile genius.

This portrait (reproduced on the opposite page) was painted about 1804 when Peale was in his early sixties. It shows most markedly the character of the man as proven by his life up to that age: the eyes of the artist and dreamer but the mouth and chin of the man of affairs. The portrait has never been out of possession of the immediate descendants of the artist and only has been acquired by succeeding generations through death—never as a gift.

Probably the most familiar self-portrait of Charles Willson Peale is the one showing him holding back the curtain leading to his art and natural history museum on the second floor of Independence Hall, the use of which was granted by Act of the Commonwealth in 1802. The full length painting scarcely does Peale justice and the background of the museum shelves and exhibits more or less detracts from the figure itself.

Peale's natural history collection was an outstanding one in this country at the beginning of the Nineteenth century. It gave evidence of the remarkable versatility of the man, who more than any other has enabled the world today to know the appearance of the many leaders in the Revolutionary War and the early days of this Nation.

According to the experts of the Peabody Museum at Harvard University where a large number of Peale's ornithological specimens are kept, his work as a taxidermist was of the highest type. The preservatives that he used on the bird skins were never revealed by him but their efficacy was such as to keep the skins in perfect condition to the present day—nearly a century and a half.

An interesting self-portrait of Peale is in the galleries of the New York Historical Society. It shows the artist painting a portrait of his mother seated at one end of a table. Surrounding her are other members of the family while close to the artist at his easel is shown the head and part of the figure of a large dog.

The story is told by Peale's descendants that this same dog proved to be the nemesis of a negro thief. One of Peale's slaves on the way to Market Square in Germantown to purchase

supplies for the family, was accompanied by the dog. Suddenly the animal sprang at another negro passing on the road and badly mauled him before the dog could be pulled away. Whether through confession from fright or not the story does not reveal, but the negro, a former employe, turned out to be the thief who some time previously had robbed the Peale home of a large quantity of silver tableware. It was the dog's memory and some instinctive hatred for the black that led to the recovery of the property. Needless to say that the dog became the family hero.

The dog was always a great favorite of Peale's and was buried close to the arbor at "Belfield," his country home at Germantown, where the remains of a wooden monument erected over the spot were removed only in recent years.

Many were the portraits that Peale painted of George Washington—fourteen is the number according to the present generation of his descendants. One, painted of the General in his tent at Valley Forge, was done on bed ticking. In this portrait Washington is sitting on his camp cot and at first glance it appears that a portion of the picture is missing. But family history gives it that the General was leaning against the foot of the bed instead of sitting erect, thus throwing the figure askew.

Peale was probably the only artist in America during his lifetime who had mastered the European technique of painting on paper and then mounting the painted paper on canvas or wood. It undoubtedly stood him in good stead at those times when canvas was difficult to procure in the young Republic.

A close friend of Washington, Jefferson and Franklin, Peale carried on a voluminous correspondence with all three, especially Jefferson. Many of the letters are still in possession of his descendants although some of the most valuable ones from Washington have been stolen. Washington in one of his letters wrote that he liked Peale's portraits better than Stuart's because "Stuart makes me look like an old lady."

The following quotation was lettered by Peale on the arbor seat at "Belfield." It indicates the thoughtful, rather pensive, inquiring mind of its author and his love and knowledge of natural history.

> "Meditate on the creation of worlds which perform their evolution in prescribed periods: on the changes and revolutions of the globe which we inhabit: on the wonderful variety of animals inhabiting the earth, the air and the waters; their immense number and diversity; their beauty, delicacy and structure; some immensely large and others gradually descending into a minuteness almost eluding our sight even when aided by the microscope. All, all have ample support.
>
> "Then let me ask myself why am I here? Am I blessed with more profound reason than other animals?
>
> "If so, let me be thankful: let me meditate on the past, on the present and on the future."

If being a genius is "having a talent for doing a thing well," then Charles Willson Peale was many times a genius. For he was a good soldier and an able publicist: a scientist of high standing and a naturalist of note: a silversmith, an engraver and an author. His first lesson in painting was paid for with a saddle he made while engaged in harness making and watch and clock repairing.

Many offers to purchase this little known portrait of Peale have been made the present owner but all have been refused. He feels that it should not leave Philadelphia, the home of the artist and of many of those whose portraits were painted by him.

"It should be in Independence Hall," the owner has frequently stated, "where hang so many of his portraits of the men who were his friends and associates."

C. H.

Phila. Record October 30, 1937

60

Mystery Pops Up...After 292 Years

Ruins at Tinicum Yield Bones of Man Killed in Colonial Blast.

First Settlement of State Giving Up Its Secrets to Excavators.

Who was the man killed in the explosion on Tinicum Island?

It's a mystery that dates from the time when Philadelphia was a suburb of New Gothenburg, and William Penn was in swaddling clothes.

It was a chilly night on November 25, 1645, and gunner Sven Vass drowsed over his duties as watchman in the fortress of New Gothenburg on Tinicum Island, now part of Essington.

Governor Johan Printz was asleep in his mansion "Printzhof," and the rest of the colonists from Sweden were at rest in their quarters. All lights were extinguished—except the candle that Gunner Vass kept burning in the fort.

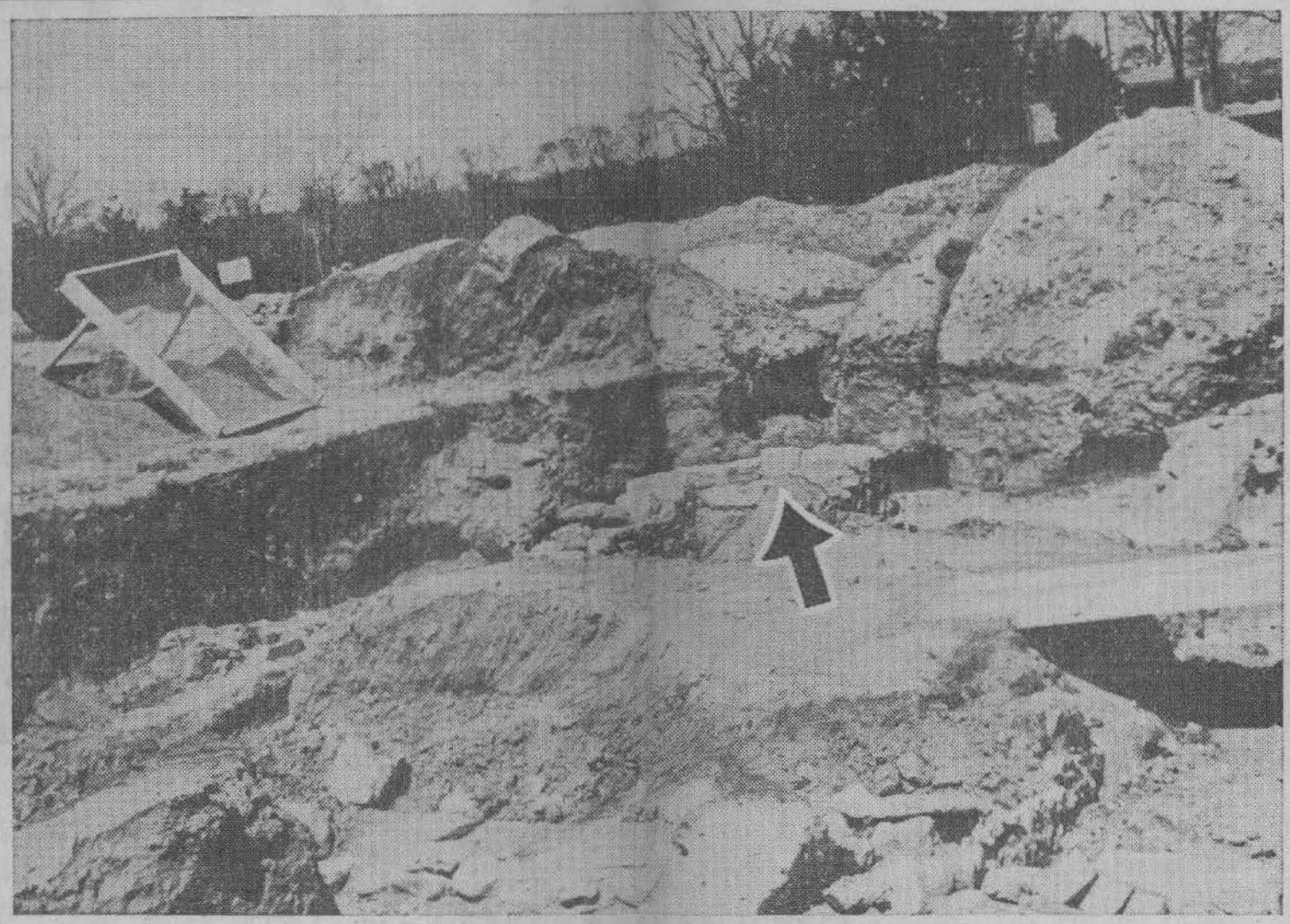
Candle Burns On

The candle guttered down, and Vass still slept.

Between 10 and 11 P. M. the tocsin was sounded as flames started by the candle set fire to the fort. Colonists rushed from their homes and tried to fight the fire with bucket brigades.

But fire reached the power magazine, and the fort's powder exploded with terrific force. Flames continued to spread, destroying the Governor's mansion, the storehouses, and dwellings.

Gunner Vass escaped the explosion. For he was tried and taken back to Sweden in irons, it has been discovered by Dr. Amandus Johnson, historian and noted au-



Excavations at Tinicum Island. Arrow points to foundations of powder magazine blown up in 1645.

mission. Life was cheap in those days, he said, and the death of a minor member of the colony might

tions alone. Imported bricks used in the fireplace of the frame house have been uncovered by th

got together and joined forces against the English—and burned

studied and classified.

with bucket brigades.

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Whose Bones?

. . . Then whose were the bones that were found in the hole torn by the explosion 292 years ago?

The bones, lying near traces of the explosion, were uncovered this summer by diggers of the Pennsylvania Historical Commission, which is excavating the site of the ancient village next to the Corinthian Yacht Club in Essington.

There seems no doubt that the bones—part of an arm and jawbone—belonged to a man killed in the explosion of the magazine, according to Dr. Donald A. Cadzow, anthropologist of the commission, in general charge of the work.

They were found near a bottle fused by the force of the blast in the bottom of the pit, about eight feet down, and were so old and weakened by moisture that they crumbled soon after they were uncovered by Robert Wadington, foreman of the W. P. A. workers used in the excavating.

Records Blank

So far as is known, no mention is made in contemporary records of a man having died in the explosion.

But that might not be of any significance, it was pointed out by Major Frank W. Melvin, head of the Pennsylvania Historical Commission. Life was cheap in those days, he said, and the death of a minor member of the colony might not have been recorded.

So Pennsylvania's first mystery arising from Pennsylvania's first fire and explosion is likely to remain unsolved.

There are a lot of "firsts" connected with the village on Tinicum Island, an island because it was surrounded by the Delaware, Darby Creek and marshland.

Begun in 1643

It was the first permanent settlement in Pennsylvania. That's the reason the excavation is being carried on there now, so the work will be finished in time for the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the arrival of the Swedes on the Delaware next spring.

The settlement of New Gothenburg was begun in 1643, when Governor Printz arrived. That was five years after the first colonists arrived on the ships Fogel Grip and Kalmar Nyckel, and a year before William Penn was born.

The Governor, a portly gentleman of more than 300 pounds, was nicknamed "Big Belly" by the irreverent Indians. He ordered his home built on Tinicum Island, instead of the site of the first colony near what is now Wilmington, and made it the capital of New Sweden.

Governor Printz spent many thousands dollars on the mansion that was burned in the fire—nearly $800 on curtains and other decorations alone. Imported bricks used in the fireplace of the frame house have been uncovered by the excavators.

Excavations at Tinicum Island. Arrow points to foundations of powder magazine blown up in 1645.

First Lucy Stoner

His daughter, Armegot, became the first "Lucy Stoner" of the country. She married one Count Papegoja, but she insisted on keeping her own name after her marriage. Her name was recalled some years ago when a Printz society was formed to honor her independence.

In New Gothenburg occurred, too, the first rebellion against authority in Pennsylvania—and the first executions. Anders Jonsson was executed for rebelling against the authority of Governor Printz in 1653, and another man was executed for adultery. Their graves are believed to have been unearthed by the historical commission.

It was on Tinicum that the first court in Pennsylvania was established, and the first school house, and the first church. Colonists were sent from there to the site of Philadelphia, then known as Wicacoa, to establish forts.

What was probably the first instance of commercial underselling in Pennsylvania brought troubles to the early Swedish colonists.

Trade Troubles

Traders from New England arrived in 1641, and ruined the traffic with the Indians. At first, too, there was trouble with the Dutch traders. But in 1642 the Dutch and Swedes got together and joined forces against the English—and burned an early English settlement on the Schuylkill.

Still later—in 1655—New Gothenburg was captured by the Dutch. But the settlement was still there when William Penn sailed by in 1682, and the colonists waved to the founder of Pennsylvania as he went 14 miles up "South River" to found Philadelphia. (The Delaware was known as South River and the Hudson as North River. New Yorkers still call the Hudson North River around Manhattan, much to the confusion of outlanders.)

Many traces of the old settlement are still being uncovered by the W. P. A. excavators on the site.

In addition to the hole blasted by the powder explosion, they have found what is believed the foundation of Governor Printz's home.

Find Indian Relics

Indian clubs have been found, and Indian pipes. For Tinicum was an Indian village before the Swedes arrived.

They have found parts of old pewter spoons, stone cannon balls, parts of a kettle apparently blown apart by the explosion, parts of clay pipes, hand-made nails, a powder horn, bits of crockery, including an almost complete bottle.

All the material recovered has been taken to the American-Swedish Historical Museum at 19th st. and Pattison ave. There it is being studied and classified.

The site at Essington was covered with debris when the W. P. A. workers started last January under the supervision of Herbert Glass, W. P. A. district engineer.

Prepare Park

By next spring the Pennsylvania Historical Commission hopes to have the place ready as a park. Much of the ground has been graded already.

A monument will be erected on the site of Pennsylvania's first permanent settlement. Governor Printz's mansion may be restored if sufficient data can be found.

Sailing of the first Swedish colonists for this country on November 27, 1637, will be commemorated next month by Governor Earle.

The Governor, Mrs. Earle and 20 other Pennsylvanians will sail for Sweden to present two memorial plaques to the Swedish Government. They will be accepted by Crown Prince Oscar Fredrik.

The party will arrive November 28 at Gothenburg, sailing from New York on November 18 on the Drottingholm.

The Governor in announcing the trip said it would not cost the taxpayers a cent. He pointed out that the Legislature appropriated $40,000 for the Swedish celebration, but he has insisted that the money be spent within the State.

Phila Record 12-19-1937

Showers Were Such Fun Here in the 1700's; 'Not Having Been Wet All Over in 28 Yrs.'

Had you lived in 18th century Philadelphia, you would have discovered that a bath was a major event in your life.

That has been brought out with publication of further excerpts from the diary of Elizabeth Drinker, member of a wealthy early day family.

Commenting on a new shower bath that had been introduced into her home (a bucket was filled at the top of a cabinet and the bather pulled a string) Mrs. Drinker wrote under date of July 1, 1799:

"Nancy came here this evening. She and self went into the Shower bath. I bore it better than I expected, not having been wett all over at once for 28 years past."

Lived Near River.

The Drinker family lived near the Delaware River, about where 2d and Arch sts. now meet. And Mrs. Drinker kept a diary from 1758, three years before her marriage to Henry Drinker, until a few days before her death in 1807.

That portion of the diary previously published dealt chiefly with the Revolution and little with the life of Philadelphia. But now Dr. Cecil K. Drinker, dean of Harvard's School of Public Health and Elizabeth Drinker's great-great-grandson, has collected the more commonplace entries of the diary into a book, "Not So Long Ago" (Oxford Press, $3.50).

"In 1803," Dr. Drinker observes, "the Drinkers made another advance in the art of bathing and became possessed of what must have been very unusual—a bathtub—which they frequently lent to neighbors who had illness in their homes."

"Bodies Were Clensed."

This new tub, costing $17 according to Elizabeth Drinker, was "made of wood, lined with tin and painted—with Castors under ye bottom and a brass lock to let out the water."

August 7, 1806, the family had a general scrubbing:

"I went into a warm bath this afternoon, H. D., after me, because he was going out, Lydia and Patience went into ye same bath after him, and John after them—if so many bodies were clensed, I think the water must have been foul enough——"

That sounds very strange today. But Dr. Drinker points out that even the White House did not have a bathtub until Millard Fillmore installed one in 1850.

Dr. Benjamin Rush.

The diary deals greatly with health, sanitation and the ailments of the Drinker family. The famous Dr. Benjamin Rush was the Drinkre's physician.

Yellow fever plagued early Philadelphia, and of the terrible epidemic of 1793, Elizabeth Drinker wrote on August 27:

"The Yallow-Fever spreads in the City, many are taken with it and many with other disorders . . . they have burned Tar in ye Streets and taken many other precautions, many families have left ye City—"

And on September 4, 1793:

"A man here this afternoon informs of the death of one Stevens in Chestnut street who bury'd 5 of his family mentioned yesterday. It is said that many are bury'd after night, and taken in carts to their graves."

She tells of a nurse who, becoming ill, was refused shelter by the neighbors.

"She went out somewhere and lay down ill at a door. A majastrate in ye ward had her sent in a cart to the Hospital where she was refused admittance, and was near that place found dead in the cart next morning."

Medicine was still far from being an exact science. On March 31, 1801, the diarist recorded:

Watering Carts.

"Ann Mifflin (daughter of the Governor of Pennsylvania) called before the meeting to tell us that her Son's lame foot was put to rights lately by a powwow Doctor or one of that sort."

Philadelphia's streets in the early days were filthy. Residents dumped refuse in front of their homes and often enough it was not carried away. Elizabeth Drinker records the efforts to solve the problem:

"24 July, 1795: The corporations of the City have lately provided watering carts for watering and cleaning of ye Streets, but the number is not yet sufficient."

She spent much time reading, and on August 9, 1800, relates:

"I sent Paul to the Library for ye works of Rabelais a french Author I expected some thing very sensible and cleaver—but on looking over ye books, found them filled with such obscene dirty matter that I was ashamed I had sent for them.

"It was late when I sent for them, and ye sun set after which time they do not give or receive book at ye Library, or I should have sent them back."

Inquirer, July 1930

Girard's Talk of the Day

SECOND is the longest street in this city, but Broad is the longest straight street in America.

A straight road in Pennsylvania even two miles long is not common. But Broad crosses the most populous county in Pennsylvania in a bee-line.

City Line is one of the longest straight roads in Pennsylvania and I suppose that traffic upon it is heavier than anywhere outside this city.

They made a neat job of it when Montgomery county was lopped off Philadelphia. They followed no cow tracks to find a boundary, but hewed straight as a crow flies for miles.

And what a thoroughfare City Line has become! To be sure, a stranger motoring along that aristocratic way would not know which side is city and which Montgomery county.

Both sides fringed with gold to the extent of about $50,000 an acre, or even more!

* * * *

LANES are quite fashionable in suburban Philadelphia.

Lanes once abounded in Philadelphia, too, but lane is too short and too sensible to have remained permanently with city Councils who prefer the Frenchier boulevard and avenue.

Road is also more often used in the suburbs than in the city, yet road is shorter and better than even street.

"Via" was good enough for the widest ways in old Rome. So I like Ridge road much better than Ridge avenue, not only because it is shorter, but because that is how those old wagoners in pioneer days named it.

And to alter Germantown road, which it was for generations, into Germantown avenue was a civic crime.

I wonder how old York Road managed to escape the French apists?

* * * *

OUR oldest city directory showed that Philadelphia grew North and South faster than it expanded to the West.

Many more houses in Front and Second streets, when the original directory was printed, than there were in Market, Chestnut or Walnut streets.

They hugged the Delaware closely as possible. But postoffice names prove that in recent times many more towns move West than move East, North or South. It would be hard to find out why that is so.

Great numbers of Philadelphia street names have been changed. Fancy wiping off our city map Franklin Court—in which Franklin died—and substituting for it Marianna street!

* * * *

7/30/31

Fitch Tested Steamboat Here

One hundred and fifty-five years ago on Tuesday Lieutenant John Fitch, a Philadelphian, made the first successful test of his skiff steamboat invention here on the Delaware River. The audience included only a few friends and curiosity seekers.

Writing to a friend of the experiment Fitch said. "We have now reduced it as certain as anything can be that we shall not come short of ten miles per hour, if not twelve or fourteen."

Seventeen years later Robert Fulton's Clermont was launched on the Hudson River and its success eclipsed Fitch's fame. Fitch is generally regarded, however, as the pioneer in applying the principles of the steam engine to navibation.

Suburban Press, Feb. 14, 1929

62

Capitol at Harrisburg Attracts Local Historian

The writer recently made a trip to Harrisburg with the Philadelphia Citizens League, which traveled Capitolward to introduce itself as a body to Governor John S. Fisher and to members of the State Legislature.

The group was made up of business men, politicians, clergymen and private citizens who make up the League. In the party were several who had never before been inside the beautiful Capitol buildings, and some of them, knowing of the scandal attached to the "per square foot" method of buying the furnishings for the structure, ignorantly called the attention of others to, what they considered, the poor condition of the floor, just inside the entrance.

These critics never stopped to think for a moment that the paving of the hall, which consists of baked tiles, was laid that way purposely and that it is in reality the work of an artist.

The tiled pavement extends throughout the rotunda and principal corridors on the street level. The ground color is a rich red, interspersed with a number of medallions and tablets, each containing a separate design in dull-toned hues. At once we are struck with their richness of color and the quaintness and vigor of their character. They were made in the manner of the pottery tiles, introduced into Pennsylvania by the early Moravian settlers, and reproduce the character and feeling of the old designs.

The latter in some cases may have been a translation into colored pottery of the wood-cuts of the chap-books which were peddled through the country. But, whether this be so or not, they were similar in style of subject and crudity of treatment, and had, moreover, what was seldom seen in the chap-book woodcut, a certain rude decorativeness. The same qualities appear in more modern tiles at Harrisburg, made by Henry C. Mercer, at Doylestown, Pa.

Let us study these tiles. In the first place, they have the earmarks of what is hand-made under primitive conditions. The tiles which compose the groundwork are of uniform size, but have irregular outlines. They have not the symmetry and clean-cut edge characterize the modern machine-made tile we are accustomed to seeing. On the contrary, they exhibit a rudeness of touch and intention that separate them from skillful craftsmanship. They suggest the work of men who were primarily concerned in making a thing of practical use for the covering of floors and fireplaces, but who at the same time had an instinct for beauty, and, willy-nilly, must put some of it into the work of their hands. They had brought with them also, from their Austrian homes, that pictorial instinct shared with the Germans and the Dutch, for putting things into visible form, and the further instinct for giving a touch of beauty to their homes.

They were careful about color, and had ambition to make pictures of their tiles. They had neither skill nor means to paint little pictures on the separate plaques, but combined a number into a larger design with the necessary seams between the parts.

It is these characteristics which Mr. Mercer reproduced. In the picture panels he has represented insects, birds and beasts, human figures engaged in various occupations, and objects of old and modern use, such as the stage-coach and the automobile; thus summarizing the earlier and the later conditions of life in the State.

Particularly interesting are those which picture the earlier ones, since the primitive nature of the subject seems to best accord with this particular method of representation. It should be noted, also, with what skill and frequent originality the seams have been made to contribute to the character of the subject, and, in the happiest examples, to the decorative pattern of the composition.

One may compare with this unique work the way in which the designer of stained glass windows secures the advantage from his lead lines.

Let us assure our readers that the Roxborough, Manayunk and Falls representatives who were in the party did not make the wise-crack about the "rotten flooring" of the Capitol.

But let us tell you more about the building.

The first impression one gets of the vast rotunda leaves him ignorant of details. It is the immensity of space and height that will enthrall him. He may be conscious of the ponderous mass of supporting columns, of a generous sweep of stairway, next of broad pilasters, standing proudly strong; of a circling crown of ornament set upon their heads; finally of a vista mounting upwards, offering here and there a vantage point of gallery for human tread; then soaring higher and yet higher, bird-like with over-arching wings, until the eye only can follow its ascent and the sight loses itself in an ultimate vault of star-besprinkled blue.

Around the frieze of the upper and lower cornice is an inscription. It commences on the upper cornice, on your left as you face the stairway, continues around the rotunda and is resumed at the lower level, again upon the left. The utterance was William Penn's: "There may be room there for such a holy experiment. For the Nations want a precedent. And my God will make it the seed of a nation. That an example may be set up to the Nations. That we may do the thing that is truly wise and just."

The staircase rises twenty-five steps to the level of the entresol. As one reaches the level he turns to the right and enters the State Senate chamber, and this is where our party made its way, only to receive a rebuff when it was learned that the worthy legislators had convened ten minutes before our train arrived in Harrisburg. Which proved that some of our State leaders are still simply politicians without vision.

In the South Wing, on the second floor, is the Governor's suite. While there are several entrances, the one which we entered is situated at the west end of the corridor. It leads into a waiting-room, which at once proclaims the character of the decorative treatment maintained throughout the apartments. In style, it is English Renaissance; a product of grafting Italian forms on the Gothic trunk. The architect has reproduced the design and feeling of such rooms as may be found in the old English mansions of the Jacobean or early seventeenth century period.

The murals, on the walls of the waiting room, painted by Miss Violet Oakley, stand out as the chief feature of the room. The subject of the series of paintings embodies "The Foundation of the State of the Liberty Spiritual."

Another detail of the structure, which attracted our eye, is the capitals of the columns in the corridors leading from the rotunda on the ground floor.

As one enters the vast dome, the capitals, facing us, one of each side of the front of the arch, contain the head of Franklin, wreathed with oak. The next pair, at right angles to them, adorning the first capitals within the corridor commemorate the Scottish element. The portrait is that of George Keith, a clergyman born at Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1638.

In the following capitals, the shamrock proclaims the Irish influence and the head is that of James Logan, a statesman and author. The English come next, with the portrait of Daniel Boone, the Pennsylvania pioneer who gained his fame in the southern states; Heinrich Melchoir Muhlenberg proclaims the German element. He was the organizer of the Lutheran Church in America. The French influence is suggested by the head of a physician and surgeon, Daniel Hayes Agnew, who was of Hugenot descent. The Swedes, too, have a place, and is represented by Gustavus Hesselius, the earliest painter and organ-builder in America. The Welsh people and Roxborough residents particularly feel proud of the head which represents their people, for it is none other than David Jones, the progenitor of the Jones family which is so well known in this section. David Jones was a noted clergyman in the early annals of the Baptist Church in this country. He was born in White Clay Creek Hundred, Newcastle County, Delaware, in 1736. Twenty-six years before this date his grandfather had emigrated from Cardiganshire, Wales, and settled at Welsh Tract, Delaware. His first regular charge was the Freehold Baptist Church, New Jersey, which he held for nine years. But becoming obnoxious to the Tories he removed to the Great Valley Baptist Church, with which the rest of his life was identified. He served as chaplain to the Third and Fourth Pennsylvania Battalions, in the American Revolution, and in 1777 became chaplain of General Wayne's forces, with whom he remained to the end of the war. He died in 1820.

The Dutch representation, too, brings us right back to our home, for on a pair of capitals decorated with tulips there is a head of David Rittenhouse. Famous as an astronomer and mathematician, he was born in 1732, at Paper-Mill, Roxborough Township, near Germantown, where as everyone hereabouts knows, his great grandfather, William Rittenhouse established the first paper mill in America.

In the south court the Indian portrait is that of Tedyuscung, whose granite statue stands looking out over the waters of our own Wissahickon.

By this time the reader has probably came to the conclusion that no matter what subject this writer starts out on, he inevitably turns out to write a little local history of the territory in which he lives, and in this case I beg to be pardoned, inasmuch as the fathers of our grand and glorious old State of Pennsylvania have seen fit to perpetuate some of the glories of our district in enduring marble at Harrisburg.

SCCAFF.

Suburban Press 7/11/1929

"The Pennsylvania Pilgrim"

Back in the New England town of Amesbury, in May 1872, John Greenleaf Whittier, sat down and wrote a sketch of Francis Daniel Pastorius, the founder of our neighboring community, in explanation of his writing his great poem, "The Pennsylvania Pilgrim."

In words which openly display his admiration for the German pioneer, Whittier wrote: "The beginning of German emigration to America may be traced to the personal influence of William Penn, who in 1677 visited the Continent, and made the acquaintance of an intelligent and highly cultivated circle of Pietists, or Mystics, who, reviving in the 17th century the spiritual faith and worship of Tauler and the 'Friends of God' in the fourteenth, gathered about the pastor Spener, and the young and beautiful Eleanor Johanna Von Merlau. In this circle originated the Frankfort Land Company, which bought off William Penn, the Governor of Pennsylvania, a tract of land near the new city of Philadelphia.

"The company's agent in the New World, was a rising young lawyer, Francis Daniel Pastorius, son of Judge Pastorius, of Windsheim, who at the age of seventeen, entered the University of Altorf. He studied law at Strasburg, Basle, and Jena, and at Ratisbon, the seat of the Imperial Government, obtained a practical knowledge of international polity. Successful in all his examinations and disputations, he received the degree of Doctor of Laws at Nuremburg, in 1678. In 1679 he was a law-lecturer at Frankfort, where he became deeply interested in the teachings of Dr. Spencer. In 1680-81 he traveled in France, England, Ireland and Italy with his friend Herr Von Rodeck. 'I was,' he said, 'glad to enjoy again the company of my Christian friends, rather than be with Von Robeck feasting and dancing.' In 1683, in company with a small number of German Friends, he emigrated to America, settling upon the Frankfort Company's tract between the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers. The township was divided into four hamlets, namely, Germantown, Krisheim, Crefeld, and Sommerhausen. Soon after his arrival he united himself with the Society of Friends, and became one of its most able and devoted members, as well as the recognized leader and lawgiver of the settlement. He married, two years after his arrival, Anneke (Anna), daughter of Dr. Klosterman, of Muhlheim.

"In the year 1688 he drew up a memorial against slave-holding, which was adopted by the Germantown Friends and sent up to the Monthly Meeting, and thence to the Yearly Meeting at Philadelphia. It is noteworthy as the first protest made by a religious body against Negro Slavery. The original document was discovered in 1844 by the Philadelphia antiquarian, Nathan Kite, and published in "The Friend." It is a bold and direct appeal to the best instincts of the heart. 'Have not,' he asked, 'these negroes as much right to fight for their freedom as you have to keep them slaves?'

"Under the wise direction of Pastorius, the Germantown settlement grew and prospered. The inhabitants planted orchards and vineyards, and surrounded themselves with souvenirs of the old home. A large number of them were linen-weavers, as well as small farmers. The Quakers were the principal sect, but men of all religions were tolerated, and lived together in harmony. In 1692 Richard Frame published, in what he called verse, a "Description of Pennsylvania," in which he alludes to the settlement.—

'The German town of which I spake before,
Which is at least in length one mile or more,
Where lives High German people and Low Dutch,
Whose trade in weaving linen cloth is much—
There grows the flax, as also you may know
That from the same they do divide the tow,
Their trade suits well their habitation,—
We find convenience for their occupation.'

"Pastorius seems to have been on intimate terms with William Penn, Thomas Lloyd, Chief Justice Logan, Thomas Story, and other leading men in the Province belonging to his own religious society, as also with Kelpius, the learned Mystic of the Wissahickon, with the pastor of the Swedes' church and the leaders of the Mennonites. He wrote a description of Pennsylvania, which was published at Frankfort and Leipsic in 1700 and 1701. His 'Lives of the Saints,' etc., written in German and dedicated to Professor Schurmberg, his old teacher, was published in 1690. He left behind him many unpublished manuscripts covering a very wide range of subjects, most of which are now lost. One huge manuscript folio, entitled: 'Hive Beestock Melliotropheum Alucar, or Rusca Apium,' still remains ,containing one thousand pages with one hundred lines to a page. It is a medley of knowledge and fancy, history, philosophy, and poetry, written in seven languages. A large portion of his poetry is devoted to the pleasure of gardening, the description of flowers, and the care of bees.

"Professor Oswald Seidensticker, to whose papers in Der Deutsche Pioneer and that able periodical the "Penn Monthly," I am indebted for many of the foregoing facts in regard to the German pilgrims of the New World, thus closes his notice of Pastorius:—

'No tombstone, not even a record of burial, indicates where his remains have found their last resting place, and the pardonable desire to associate the homeage due to this distinguished man with some visible memento cannot be gratified. There is no reason to suppose that he was interred in any other place than in the Old Friends' Burying Ground in Germantown, though the fact is not attested by any definite source of information. After all, this obliteration of his last trace of his earthly existence is but typical of what has overtaken the times which he represents; that Germantown, which he founded, which saw him live and move, is at present but a quaint idyl of the past, almost a myth, barely remembered and little cared for by the keener race that has succeeded.'

"The Pilgrims of Plymouth have not lacked historian and poet. Justice has been done to their faith, courage, and self-sacrifice, and to the mighty influence of their endeavors to establish righteousness on the earth. The Quaker pilgrims of Pennsylvania, seeking the same object by different means, have not been equally fortunate. The power of their testimony for truth and holiness, peace and freedom, enforced only by what Milton calls 'the unresistible might of meekness' has been felt through two centuries in the amelioration of penal severities, the abolution of salvery, the reform of the erring, the relief of the poor and suffering—felt, in brief, in every step of human progress. But of the men themselves, with the single exception of William Penn, scarcely anything is known. Contrasted from the outset, with the stern, aggressive Puritans of New England, they have come to regard as a 'feeble folk,' with a personality as doubtful as their unrecorded graves. They were not soldiers, like Miles Standish; they had no figure so picturesque as Vane, no leader so rashly brave and haughty as Endicott. No Cotton Mather wrote their Magnalia; they had no awful drama of super-naturalism in which Satan and his angels were actors; and the only mentioned in their simple annals was a poor old Swedish woman, who, on complaint of her countrywomen was tried and acquitted of everything but imbecility and folly. Nothing but commonplace offices of civility came to pass between them and the Indians; indeed, their enemies taunted them with the fact that the savages did not regard them as Christians, but just such men as themselves. Yet it must be apparent to every careful observer of the progress of American civilization that its two principal currents had their sources in entirely opposite directions of the Puritan Quaker colonies.

"It will be sufficiently apparent to the reader that, in the poem, (The Pennsylvania Pilgrim) I have attempted nothing beyond a study of the life and times of the Pennsylvania colonist—a simple picture of a noteworthy man and his locality. The colors of the sketch are all very sober, toned down to the quiet and dreamy atmosphere through which its subject is visible. Whether, in the glare and tumult of the present time, such a picture will find favor may well be questioned. I only know that it has beguiled for me some hours of weariness, and that, whatever may be its measure of public appreciation, it has been to me its own reward.

J. G. W.

Amesbury, Fifth Month, 1872."

The first three stanzas of Whittier's

poem has always interested the writer, inasmuch as they give a picture of Philadelphia in the early days:

"Never in tenderer quiet lapsed the day
From Pennsylvania's vales of spring away,
Where, forest-walled, the scattered hamlets lay

Held the sky's golden gateway. Through the deep
Hush of the woods a murmur seemed to creep,
The Schuylkill whispering in a voice of sleep:"

Or farther on:
"In such a home, beside the Schuylkill's wave,
He dwelt in peace with God and man, and gave
Food to the poor and shelter to the slave."

And Wissahickon's hermit is not forgotten, as is proved by the following lines:
"Or painful Kelpius from his hermit den
By Wissahickon, maddest of good men,
Dreamed o'er the Chiliast dreams of Petersen.

"Deep in the woods, where the small river slid
Snakelike in shade, the Helmstadt Mystic hid,
Wierd as a wizard over arts forbid.

"Reading books of Daniel and of John,
And Behmen's Morning Redness, through the Stone
Of Wisdom, vouchsafed to his eyes alone.

"Whereby he read what man ne'er read before,
And saw the visions man shall see no more,
Till the great angel, striding sea and shore,

"Shall bid all flesh away, on land or ships,
The warning trump of the Apocalypse,
Shattering the heavens before the dread eclipse."

It seems strange that one who dwelt in the distant places of New England should have come to this section to write an epic of the men and things of the neighborhood; a tale which will live as long as the the printed record remains.

SCCAFF

CHATTERINGS

Don't seek friends; make 'em.

—

Innocence needs no eloquence.

—

Popularity can be troublesome.

—

Merit is sure to rise.—Hans Andersen.

—

Probability is the guide of life.—Butler.

—

Modesty cannot be taught; it may be born.—Syrus.

—

Henry Knox

Commanded Colonial Guns Which Made Possible Great Victories.

1931

Henry Knox, Boston book seller, was the father of American artillery. He was colonel of the First artillery regiment. He procured its guns. They were mounted on Dorchester heights and drove the British out of Boston by the threat of their position. He was in command of the artillery throughout the Revolution to the artillery climax of reducing the works of Cornwallis at Yorktown to ruins and the general to surrender.

He was born in Boston in 1750. When he came to adult years he opened a book store. With the selling of books he combined an interest in soldiering, and held a commission in a military company.

The celebrated tea party and its sequel made temporary departure from Boston a matter of wise tactics, and he left with his wife, taking his sword along concealed in the voluminous folds of her dress. Presently he turned up as a master of fortifications and artillery. His skill in preparing defenses and the placement of guns attracted the attention of George Washington, who gave him command of the artillery in the Revolutionary army.

After the capture of Yorktown he was made a major general, and served as the first secretary of war and navy from 1785 to 1795. He died in 1806.

Knox college, at Galesburg, is named after this American hero, a fact not so widely known as it should be. Frequently Knox graduates hear the name of John Knox, the Scottish religious reformer and saint of Presbyterianism, referred to as that of their patron. Henry Knox, it is said, was his lineal descendant.

Origin of Stars And Stripes

On June 14, 1777, the Continental Congress, sitting at Philadelphia, passed a resolution providing "that the flag of the thirteen United States shall be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation." Betsy Ross, a young widow, of Philadelphia, made the first flag of this design, about a year earlier, and is said to have suggested the use of five-pointed stars, arranged in a circle.

Vermont and Kentucky having been admitted into the Union, Congress provided, in 1794, for a flag of fifteen stars and fifteen stripes. This remained the national flag until 1818, when another Congressional act reduced the number of stripes to thirteen, increased the stars to twenty and provided that in the future one star should be added for each new state admitted to the Union.

Politeness is benevolence in small things.—Macaulay.

—

Silence is better than unmeaning words.—Pythagoras.

—

Loudest lion-roaring is done in the privacy of the home.

—

A man must make his opportunity as oft as find it.—Bacon.

—

There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.—Shakespeare.

—

If a man works hard at what he knows, he can almost attain to genius.

—

Feeling sorry for yourself is much more painful than feeling sorry for others.

—

Business success is won by a brain that does not go woolgathering in a crisis.

—

Desk mottoes are usually too exacting. One has yokes enough without that.

—

How old does a man have to be before he can stand sudden wealth? About sixty?

—

Most of us are willing to helpfully share a neighbor's troubles if they are not the fighting kind.

—

To call the majority "morons" and so forth, doesn't make 'em mad; it only makes 'em laugh.

—

If the reader really does dislike smudgy novels, he fires a book as soon as he comes to the mucky part.

THE MAN WHO WAS BORN in A LOG CABIN

HE WAS born in a one-room cabin in the backwoods of Kentucky, and died in a tiny bedroom in a boarding house at the nation's Capital, while President of the United States.

He never had all-told more than a year's schooling in the most elementary subjects, yet he lived to write impeccable English, and to be judged by learned professors as master of purest literary style.

He grew up far removed from cultural influences and the niceties of polite society, yet wooed and won in marriage a Kentucky aristocrat, a society belle, and an accomplished linguist, Miss Mary Todd.

He never had the heart to kill any living thing, looked with disfavor on fire arms, but became by virtue of his high office, the commander-in-chief of the Union forces in a war which resulted in half a million slain.

He was smooth shaven for fifty-one of his fifty-six years, and grew a beard the winter before his inauguration, in good natured compliance with the suggestion of a little girl who thought the change might improve his looks.

He was a voracious reader as a boy and young man, borrowing many a treasured volume, but he never owned a library of as many as a hundred volumes, excluding his law books.

He did not unite with a church, though he was a frequent attender; sometimes called a "free thinker," he

He Was a Voracious Reader.

was unusually familiar with the Bible and during his Presidency, on his own confession was a praying man.

* * *

He was often of a melancholy mood, subject to seasons of gloom and grief, yet was as often buoyant, laughing heartily over a good joke and told droll stories inimitably.

He loved greatly all children, and was most indulgent with his own, permitting "Tad" to make a play room of his office in the White House.

He never could wear gloves with ease; formal society functions bored him, and at his first inauguration he was puzzled as to the disposal of his gold-headed cane and high hat—until his great protagonist, Stephen A. Douglas, came to his relief.

He wrote a neat hand, devised clear and uninvolved sentences, avoided big words, never padded his speeches, was frequently laconic and pointedly brief.

He was fond of poetry, wrote verses of a homely sort and liked best poems of a somber or pathetic appeal, as for example, "The Last Leaf" and "O Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?"

He observed the faults and foibles of his friends and associates, but seldom commented upon their shortcomings and never rebuked them either in public or private; for a notable instance—William H. Herndon and his intemperate habits.

He revered George Washington, admired Thomas Jefferson, at one time idolized Henry Clay, read with avidity the speeches of Daniel Webster.

He numbered among his friends an unusually large company of ministers of the Gospel, yet when he ran for President, only three of the twenty-odd ministers in Springfield voted for him.

* * *

He loved to sit with the "boys" about the stove in the village store on winter evenings, crack jokes, and listen to the gossip of the neighborhood, delighted in minstrel shows, was tickled by the antics of clowns and comedians, thought a traveling circus was great fun.

He had one of the best "forgetteries" of all our public men, thus he "forgot" the shabby treatment he received at the hands of Edwin M. Stanton in Cincinnati, 1855, and appointed him secretary of war in his cabinet.

He was indifferent as to his personal attire, yet was distinctive in his choice of a high topped hat, long-tailed coat, and a black bow tie, worn around a low turned-down collar.

He was in life mercilessly criticized, treacherously misrepresented, cruelly maligned, and basely slandered, and in death he was all but deified.

He was scrupulously honest, long suffering, and patient beyond most mortals, magnanimous and just, forgiving, and a stranger to hate.

He was not a demigod, but very human; he made mistakes and profited by them; he was a lover of his kind and made generous allowance for the imperfections of humanity, and because of these all too rare virtues "Now he belongs to the ages."—Detroit News.

Mary Todd Lincoln, Wife of Emancipator

This newly discovered portrait study of Mary Todd Lincoln, wife of Abraham Lincoln, is the work of Daniel Huntington and constitutes a distinct contribution to the nation's Lincolniana. Mrs. Lincoln, the daughter of Robert Smith Todd, was born in 1818 at Lexington, Ky., and died in 1882, seventeen years after the assassination of the President.

Fort Stevens, Where Lincoln Saw Battle

In Georgia avenue, near Walter Reed hospital and not many miles from the White House, is a small but neatly kept cemetery. It is a grim reminder of the trying period during the Civil war when the Confederates were almost in sight of the Capitol.

Fort Stevens Cemetery.

Here rest 40 soldiers who fell in the battle of Fort Stevens on that occasion. Fort Stevens, which stood not far from this cemetery, was one of the hastily thrown up chain of small forts which encircled the city. It was the

only one of the local forts that figured in a battle during the War of the Rebellion. It was here that President Lincoln exposed himself to fire to watch the engagement. He exercised his prerogative as commander-in-chief of the army to do so after General Wright ordered him to retire from danger.

PROPERTY is the fruit of labor. Property is desirable. It is a positive good to the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built.—Abraham Lincoln.

Stand with anybody that stands right. Stand with him while he is right and part with him when he goes wrong.—Lincoln.

Slaves Freed January 1, 1863

The proclamation of emancipation, which freed all the negro slaves, was proclaimed by Lincoln, September 22, 1862, and became effective January 1, 1863.

Abraham Lincoln---Man of Many Occupations

WHEN Lincoln returned from the Black Hawk War in 1832, we learn from one of his autobiographies that: "He studied what he should do—thought of learning the blacksmith trade—thought of trying to study law." This was the transitional hour in Lincoln's life, when he allowed the exercise of his mind to overshadow the exercise of his great muscular frame. From the autobiographical sketches he prepared, which have been digested by "Lincoln Lore," published by the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, of Fort Wayne, Ind., we may learn the evolution of his vocations.

FARMER—"I was raised to farm work which I continued until I was twenty-two."

WOODMAN—"Abraham, though very young, was large for his age (8 yrs.) and had an ax put in his hand at once, and from that until his twenty-third year he was almost constantly handling that most useful instrument."

BOATMAN—"When he was nineteen, still residing in Indiana, he made his first flatboat trip to New Orleans. He was a hired hand merely and he and a son of the owner without other assistance made the trip."

CARPENTER—"This led to their (Lincoln, Johnston and Hanks) hiring themselves to him (Offutt) for twelve dollars per month, each, and getting the timber out of the trees and building a boat at Old Sangamon town."

CLERK—"He (Lincoln) contracted with him (Offutt) to act as clerk for him, upon his return from New Orleans, in charge of a store and mill at New Salem."

SOLDIER—"Abraham joined a volunteer company and to his own surprise was elected captain of it. He went to the campaign and served three months."

MERCHANT—"A man offered to sell and did sell to Abraham and another as poor as himself an old stock of goods upon credit. They opened as merchants. * * * The store winked out."

POSTMASTER—"He was appointed postmaster at New Salem—the office being too insignificant to make his politics an objection."

SURVEYOR—"The surveyor of Sangamon offered to depute to Abraham that portion of his work which was within this part of the county."

LAWYER"In a private conversation he (John T. Stuart) encouraged Lincoln to study law. * * * In the autumn of 1836 he obtained a law license, and on April 15, 1837, removed to Springfield."

REPRESENTATIVE—"The election of 1834 came, he was elected to the legislature. * * * He was re-elected in 1836, 1838, and 1840."

CONGRESSMAN—"In 1846 he was elected to the lower house of Congress and served one term only."

PRESIDENT—No affirmation from his own hand is needed to advise us that he became the sixteenth President of the United States and the savior of the Union.

Wise and Otherwise

—Trouble is really the most obliging thing in the world. It will never dodge those who are looking for it.

—Those who expect to have greatness thrust upon then must be mighty good waiters.

—Frankness may be an admirable trait, but it gives no man a license to insult his friends.

—Many a fellow fails to recognize an opportunity unless it comes up and joyfully slaps him on the back.

—The man who has never had a home doesn't fully appreciate a club.

—Many a fellow goes broke who has never had any dealing with a broker.

—The only time some people ever get busy is when they are attending to other people's business.

—Trouble is one of the things of which there is always enough to go around.

—Mrs. Muggins: "Yes, Mrs. Wigwag has a bad temper, and then to make matters worse her husband aggravates her so." Mrs. Buggins: "Why, he seems to be a most peaceable sort of person." Mrs. Muggins: "That's just it. It makes her mad to think that he won't get mad at her."

—Get together. Most of the people who sing their own praise have no idea of harmony.

Words from the Wise

Let us consider the reason of the case. For nothing is law that is not reason.

—Sir John Powell (—1743). Coggs vs. Bernard.

¶ ¶ ¶

Men are we, and must grieve when even the shade

Of that which once was great is passed away.

—William Wordsworth (1770-1850) "On the Extinction of the Venetian Republic."

¶ ¶ ¶

I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.

—Isaac Newton (1642-1727). Brewster's Memoirs.

THE BEST GIFT THAT A MAN CAN MAKE TO MANKIND IS HIS BEST SELF.

IF I KNEW THE LIGHT OF A SMILE
MIGHT LINGER THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH,
AND BRIGHTEN SOME HEART WITH A HEAVIER PART,
I WOULDN'T WITHHOLD IT, WOULD YOU?

THE PLACE TO BE HAPPY IS HERE,
THE TIME TO BE HAPPY IS NOW,
THE WAY TO BE HAPPY IS TO MAKE OTHERS SO.

—ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

THE TEST OF GENEROSITY
IS NOT WHAT YOU GIVE,
BUT WHAT YOU HAVE LEFT. —JOB HEDGES.

Philadelphia Record 2/12/1937

67

Lincoln's Secret Sorrow Revealed

—Copyright, Harris & Ewing.

Lincoln on his deathbed. Surgeon Charles Taft holds the wounded President's head, while Mrs. Lincoln gives way to grief.

Unhappy Marriage

Lincoln on his deathbed. Surgeon Charles Taft holds the wounded President's head, while Mrs. Lincoln gives way to grief.

Unhappy Marriage Haunted President; Wife Was Forever Nagging.

FEW of the millions who honor Abraham Lincoln today know that the great tragedy of his life was not his assassination, but his marriage.

That dismal phase of his career, dating from the night he left his prospective bride jilted at the altar, is revealed in Dale Carnegie's book, "Lincoln, the Unknown," published by D. Appleton-Century Co., Inc.

"Lincoln had not been engaged long to Mary Todd," says Carnegie, "before she began to make him over. Stephen A. Douglas had been her beau-ideal. For a while he had courted her but it came to nothing, and, immeasurably disappointed, she determined to do the best she could with Lincoln.

"She didn't like the way he dressed . . . and she made Lincoln so uncomfortable that sometimes he let days drift by without seeing her.

A Jilted Bride.

"Their love affair degenerated into dissension, and Lincoln realized that the engagement ought to be broken.

"Weeks rolled on. Lincoln's whole soul rebelled against the marriage.

"The wedding day—January 1, 1841—dawned bright and clear. At 6.30 that evening the guests began to arrive. At 6.45 the minister came. The clock struck 7 . . . 7.30. Lincoln had not arrived. Minutes passed . . . Slowly, inexorably, the clock ticked off a quarter of an hour. Half an hour. . . . Still no bridegroom.

"At 9.30, one by one, the guests withdrew. . . . When the last had disappeared the bride-to-be tore off her veil and rushed sobbing up the stairway.

Talking Incoherently.

"At daybreak a searching party found Lincoln in his office, talking incoherently. His friends feared he was losing his mind.

"For almost two years after that he ignored Mary Todd completely. Early in October, 1842, a Mrs. Francis in Springfield asked him to call at her home . . . and there, to his astonishment, he saw Mary Todd. They met often after that, always behind closed doors, in the woman's home.

"One afternoon, Lincoln, reluctantly and with an aching heart, asked Mary Todd to be his wife. Fearing nothing so much as delay, she wanted the ceremony that very night. All arrangements were carried through with nervous haste. Even the frosting of the wedding cake was too warm to cut well when served. Lincoln's best man testified that 'he looked and acted as if he were going to the slaughter.'"

Married . . . Torture.

In relating incidents following in the boarding house where they lived after their marriage, Carnegie tells how once "Mrs. Lincoln, in a rage, dashed a cup of hot coffee into her husband's face in front of other boarders.

"Mrs. Lincoln's outbursts of wrath grew more frequent, more fiery, with the passing of time. She was always criticizing her husband; nothing about him was ever right. He was stoop-shouldered, and there was no grace in his movements; she mimicked his gait and nagged him about his table manners. . . . He had no home life, and he never invited even his most intimate companions to dine with him.

"Sometimes he said, 'I hate to go home.' The most striking characteristic of Abraham Lincoln from this time on to the end of his life, was a sadness so profound that mere words can hardly convey its depths.

Society Snubs Her.

"Mrs. Lincoln found the door of Washington society shut tightly against her. . . . Unable to attain popularity herself, she was bitterly jealous of those who had.

"Shortly before the fall of Richmond, General Grant invited Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln to spend a week with him near the front. General Adam Badeau, Grant's aide-de-camp, was detailed to escort Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Grant. He has left this record of one incident:

"'I chanced to mention that the officers' wives had been ordered to the rear. . . . Not a lady had been allowed to remain except General Griffin's wife, who had obtained a special permit from the President. At this Mrs. Lincoln was up in arms. "Do you mean to say that she saw the President alone? Do you know that I never allow the President to see any woman alone? Let me out of this carriage at once. I will ask the President if he saw that woman alone."'

Envied Mrs. Douglas.

"The then reigning queen of Washington society was the renowned beauty, Adele Cutts Douglas, the woman who had married Mrs. Lincoln's former sweetheart. The glamorous popularity of Mrs. Douglas inflamed Mrs. Lincoln with envy. . . . She plunged into debt to the extent of $7000! When Lincoln was running for a second term, Mrs. Lincoln's New York creditors threatened to sue her; and the possibility that Lincoln's political enemies might use her debts as political thunder drove her almost to distraction.

"'The only happy feature of Lincoln's assassination,' says one commentator, 'was that he died in ignorance of these debts.'

"He hadn't been in his grave a week before Mrs. Lincoln was trying to sell his shirts with his initials marked on them, offering them at a shop on Pennsylvania ave.

Not a 'Good Bye.'

"The morning Mrs. Lincoln drove away from the White House not even the new President was there to tell her good-bye.

"She spent her last days at the home of her sister in Springfield. Although she had $6000 in cash and $75,000 in Government bonds, her mind was constantly racked by fears of poverty. She shunned everyone, closed her windows, pulled down the shades and lighted a candle even when the sun was shining bright.

"And there, amid the solitude and soft quiet of candlelight, her memory winged its way back across the cruel years, and she imagined herself waltzing once more with Stephen A. Douglas . . . at times she imagined that her other sweetheart, a young man named Lincoln—Abraham Lincoln—was coming to court her that night.

Pretty Imaginings.

"True, he was only a poor, homely, struggling lawyer, who slept in an attic above Speed's store, but she believed he might be President if she could stimulate him to try hard, and, eager to win his love, she longed to make herself beautiful for him. Although she had worn nothing but the deepest black for 15 years, she would, at such times, slip down to the stores in Springfield; and, according to her physician, she purchased and piled up 'silks and dress goods by the carload, which she never used.'

"In 1882, on a peaceful summer evening, the tired, tempestuous soul was given release. Following a paralytic stroke, she passed quietly away in the house where, 40 years before, Abraham Lincoln had put on her finger a ring bearing the words: 'Love is eternal.'"

Jilted Her Once, But Married Her Later; She Tried to Change Him.

Lincoln's Words on Religion

In Many of His Letters the Martyred President Gave Evidence of His Reaction Toward Religious Faith

By DR. LOUIS A. WARREN,

Lincoln Historical Research Foundation

NO PHASE of Lincoln's character has been more thoroughly discussed than his reaction toward religion. In harmony with the major theme of the Christmas season, the following excerpts bearing on religion have been copied without discrimination from letters over Lincoln's own signature. They are exhibited in chronological order that any evolution of his religious thoughts which appear might be observed more easily.

September 27, 1841

Miss Mary Speed:

Tell your mother that I have not got her present, an Oxford Bible, with me but I intend to read it regularly when I return home. I doubt not that it is really, as she says, the best cure for the blues, could one but take it according to the truth.

July 4, 1842

Mr. Joshua Speed:

I was always superstitious; I believe God made me one of the instruments of bringing your Fanny and you together, which union I have no doubt he had foreordained. Whatever he designs, he will do, for me yet. "Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord," is my text just now.

January 12, 1851

John E. Johnston:

If it be his (Thomas Lincoln's) lot to go now, he will soon have a joyous meeting with many loved ones gone before and where the rest of us through the help of God hope ere long to join them.

August 15, 1855

Hon. George Robertson:

Our political problem now is "Can we as a nation continue together permanently —forever—half slave and half free?" The problem is too mighty for me—may God in His mercy superintend the solution.

May 25, 1861

To the Father and Mother of Col. Elmer E. Elsworth:

May God give you that consolation which is beyond all earthly power.

February 4, 1862

Nathaniel Gordon:

In granting this respite, it becomes my painful duty to admonish the prisoner that, relinquishing all expectation of pardon by human authority, he refer himself alone to the mercy of the common God and Father of all men.

May 15, 1862

Revs. I. A. Gere, A. A. Reese, G. E. Chenoweth:

By the help of an all-wise Providence, I shall endeavor to do my duty, and I shall expect the continuance of your prayers for a right solution of our national difficulty.

July 26, 1862

Hon. Reverdy Johnson:

I am a patient man—always willing to forgive on the Christian's terms of repentance and also to give ample time for repentance.

January 5, 1863

Caleb Russell and Sallie A. Finton:

I am upheld and sustained by the good wishes and prayers of God's people. No one is more deeply than myself aware that without His favor our highest wisdom is but as foolishness and that our most strenuous efforts would avail nothing in the shadow of His displeasure.

I am conscious of no desire for my country's welfare that is not in consonance with His will, and of no plan upon which we may not ask His blessing. It seems to me that if there be one subject on which all good men may unitedly agree, it is imploring the gracious favor of the God of nations upon the struggles our people are making, for the preservation of their precious birthright of civil and religious liberty.

February 22, 1863

Rev. Alexander Reeve:

The birthday of Washington and a Christian Sabbath coinciding this year and suggesting together the highest interest of this life and of that to come is most propitious for the meeting proposed.

April 4, 1864

A. E. Hodges, Esq.:

If God now wills the removal of a great wrong, and wills also that we of the North as well as you of the South shall pay sorely for our complicity in that wrong, impartial history will find therein new cause to attest and revere the judgment and goodness of God.

April 5, 1864

Mrs. Horace Mann:

While I have not the power to grant all they ask, I trust they will remember that God has and that, as it seems, He wills to do it.

May 30, 1864

Rev. Dr. Ide, Hon. J. R. Doolittle, Hon. A. Hubbell, Committee:

I can only thank you for thus adding to the effective and almost unanimous support which the Christian communities are so zealously giving to the country and to liberty. Indeed, it is difficult to conceive how it could be otherwise with any one professing Christianity or even having ordinary conception of right and wrong. We read in the Bible, as the word of God, Himself, that "In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat bread," and to preach therefrom that "In the sweat of other men's faces shalt thou eat bread" to my mind can scarcely be reconciled with honest sincerity.

September 4, 1864

Eliza P. Burney:

I have not forgotten and probably never shall forget the very impressive occasion when yourself and friends visited me on a Sabbath forenoon two years ago, nor has your kind letter, written nearly a year later, ever been forgotten. In all it has been your purpose to strengthen my reliance on God. I am much indebted to the good Christian people of the country for their constant prayers and consolations; and to no one of them more than to yourself. The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance. We hoped for a happy termination of this terrible war long before this; but God knows best and has ruled otherwise.

From an Old Print

White Pigeon Church, Where Lincoln Attended Service In Early Life

Phila Inquirer 4/19/1931

KOSCIUSKO FOUGHT UNDER TWO FLAGS

Polish Patriot, Disappointed in Love, Helped America to Win Its Freedom

His First Job With Washington's Army Was to Fortify Philadelphia

More than a century has passed since he died in exile, an impoverished and broken-hearted failure, yet the world still thrills to the name of Thaddeus Kosciusko, the beloved Polish patriot, who, incidentally, was one of the most useful and popular officers in the American Army during the Revolution.

The younger son of a poor but noble Lithuanian family, Kosciusko was educated to be a military engineer. He did so well in his work that he was awarded a traveling scholarship which permitted him to continue his studies for five years in the institutions of learning of the principal countries of Europe.

Equipped with a splendid education and broad insight into politics and social conditions of many lands, the young man's natural desire was to serve his own country to the utmost of his ability. But how? Due to her unfortunate position as a country without natural boundaries, she was a buffer state for her three strong and aggressive neighbors, Prussia, Russia and Austria. On the familiar theory that might makes right, these neighbors had an unpleasant habit of annexing any adjacent portion or portions of Poland which seemed to them desirable, G. L. Waddell writes in the National Republic.

While normally recognizing Poland's independence, they ruled the country by placing upon its throne the lover of Catherine II, of Russia. The upper classes, seeing which side their bread was buttered on, acquiesced in this infamous state of affairs and conspired with the enemy to bring their unhappy country still further under the heel of foreign powers. For this they were rewarded by the guaranties of security and the promise of important public office. There was no middle class. Those Poles not of the governing class were miserable serfs, abysmally ignorant and passive in their suffering. Since their lives were lived at an almost archaic level, doing forced labor for their lords, it mattered little to them whether those lords were Russian, North German or native Poles.

Poland needed a savior, Kosciusko, however, was no egotist. He knew that the job to be tackled was too big for an untried boy whose achievements had been chiefly in the classroom.

While he was brooding over the problem to which there seemed to be no answer, Kosciusko experienced the unhappy love affair which was to cause him to leave his own country to fight the battles of a rising nation overseas. Always embarrassed by inadequate funds, due to his prolonged studies and the extravagances of his profligate elder brother, the young officer supplemented his meager income by giving instruction in mathematics and drawing to the children of noble families.

Among the manor houses which he visited in the capacity of tutor, was that of his kinsman, Josef Sosonwski. With his daughter, Ludwika, young Kosciusko fell desperately in love. The father, who had his mind set on a more ambitious marriage for his daughter, as soon as he learned of the affair with the poor engineer lost no time in breaking up the match.

A Disappointed Love

Just how he went about it seems uncertain. One historian says the elder Sosnowski simply sent his wife and daughter away on a prolonged vacation and insulted Kosciusko. Another gives a more sensational account. According to the latter Ludwika and her sweetheart eloped, were pursued and overtaken eloped. father's retainers, who wounded Kosciusko and brought the girl back to her father's house, where she was shortly forced into a marriage with a prince of her father's selection.

This account says that the only memento Kosciusko retained of his beloved was her handkerchief stained with his own blood, and that he carried this keepsake through all his military campaigns and that it was found on his body at his death.

This account seems unplausible and not in the character of the man who throughout his life never failed to remind his more hasty colleagues that law and order must be respected, and that there were no satisfactory shortcuts, however, worthy the object to be achieved. In the eighteeth century Poland, an elopement with a schoolgirl daughter would have been regarded, not as a romantic escapade, but as a crime worthy of death.

However, broken up the affair undoubtedly was, and for the time at least Kosciusko was so unhappy that he left the country. It seems also that he got over the disappointment rather completely. True, he never married, but when the beautiful Ludwika, some years later wrote him an account of how she had been tricked into an unwelcome marriage, but that she would always belong to him, Kosciusko, did not offer to pursue the matter further by renewing their old friendship. He became so absorbed in his work that he had little time for women, although as a famous middle-aged warrior he fell in love with a girl in her 'teens. When, however, her family raised objections Kosciusko accepted the matter philosophically and urged her to do the same.

He was less than thirty, however, when he was obliged to give up Ludwika and he had not learned such composure . In the autumn of 1775, he left Poland for France, where the conversation was all of the struggle between Britain and her North American colonies. So enthusiastic did he become over the prospects of fighting on foreign soil for a freedom denied his own country, that in the spring of 1776 he sailed for Philadelphia, where he volunteered his services and was accepted by the American forces, which he faithfully served during the six years that followed.

Fortification of Philadelphia

His first job was the fortification of Philadelphia against possible attack by the British fleet. So well did he do his work that Congress gave him the rank of colonel in the engineering corps. A second achievement of his was the fortification of West Point on the Hudson, the site of which he is said to have chosen. He spent two years at West Point, where years later the cadets erected a monument to his memory as "the hero of two worlds." He threw up the fortifications which saved Saratoga and fought brilliantly there and at Yellowsprings. Later in the South he succeeded Laurens in charge of military intelligence.

The Pole's remarkable magnetism and charm of manner served to attract to him persons of all ranks who were by his integrity and utter unselfishness bound to him as lifelong friends.

General Nathanael Greene, most trusted and valued of all Washington's officers, paid the following tribute to Kosciusko: "Colonel Kosciusko belonged to the number of my most useful and dearest comrades in arms. I can liken to nothing his zeal in the public service, and in the solution of important problems nothings could have been more helpful than his judgment, vigilance and diligence. In the executive of my recommendations in every department of the service he was always eager, capable, in one word, impervious against every temptation to ease, unwearied by any labor, fearless of every danger. He was greatly distinguished for his unexampled modesty and entire unconsciousness that he had done anything unusual. He never manifested desires or claims for himself and never let any opportunity pass of calling attention to and recommending the merits of others."

This charm of manner and nobility of character were later to unanimously elect him as the military and civil dictator of Poland and to make him continue as the idol of that nation long after the cause for which he valiantly fought was lost.

Dream of Liberty in Vain

In America, Kosciusko was storing up experience which would prove of value of him in his own country when the time came to use it. The success of the ill-equipped colonial farmers in winning independence from one of the best disciplined armies in the world, gave the Polish patriot the hope that the peasant population of his own country might be roused to throw off their foreign yoke and build up a new national life based on the dignity and equality of individuals without regard to class distinctions.

It was a beautiful dream and if it could have been achieved, Kosciusko was the man to do it. Although, because of the united and vastly stronger forces of its enemies, within and without, and because of the failure of foreign allies to produce the expected support, the attempt failed, the failure remains one of the most noble as well as one of the most tragic struggles of national freedom.

Simple peasants, awakened for the first time to a feeling of national consciousness, rallied round their leader, armed only with scythes. They were joined by those of the young nobles who had not sold out

to the enemy and for a time they seemed to have a chance of driving out the invaders. Kosciusko, however, after having three horses shot under him, fell desperately wounded and was taken prisoner by the Russians. Upon the death of Catherine the young Czar freed the Pole and offered him high honors if he would enter the Russian service. These, Kosciusko declined, preferring to go into exile.

Although he never recovered from his wounds, which made it almost impossible for him to walk, Kosciusko revisited his friends in America and France and finally retired to a Swiss village, where he lived in a family of friends until his death in 1817, at 71.

His body was removed in great state to Crscow, where it was buried in the cathedral by the side of Polish Kings. On the outskirts of the city the peasants built a remarkable monument to his memory 300 feet in diameter and 150 feet high.

In recognition of his services to America the United States had presented money and lands to Kosciusko, which he, unwilling to accept payment, had willed to be used for the emancipation and education of the negroes of Virginia, naming Thomas Jefferson as executor. Jefferson, after having the will proved and recorded, named Tobias Lear, a former secretary of Washington, as executor. In 1832 the heirs of Kosciusko began a suit in the United States courts to recover these moneys and lands and, after long litigation, succeeded in doing so.

Thomas Jefferson, writing to General Gates, of Kosciusko, said: "He is as pure a son of liberty as I have ever known, and of that liberty, which is to go to all, and not to the few and rich alone."

Kosciuszko

Patriot of Poland Who Fought for Liberty of America.

More than a century has passed since he died in exile, an impoverished and broken-hearted failure, yet the world still thrills to the name of Thaddeus Kosciuszko, the beloved Polish patriot, who, incidentally, was one of the most useful and popular officers in the American army during the Revolution.

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NAMES

Recently we heard a Germantown man make the statement—and we believe he did it in all good faith—that the "safe and sane" Fourth of July observance was originated in the 22nd Ward some 25 years ago.

We couldn't help but smile, when he made the remark, inasmuch as this year the churches of Roxborough, Wissahickon and Manayunk will observe the 100th anniversary of their annual picnics in which practically every family participates.

The incident occurred, not so much that the man wanted to boast of Germantown, but because everything in that section receives so much more attention than meritorious happenings, things and people of this locality are accorded, despite the fact that The Suburban Press uses every means at its command to foster a proper amount of community pride in the hearts and minds of its readers.

Germantown leaders have made everybody in the confines of the 22nd Ward believe in the name of Germantown. Writers may rant about " a rose by any other name" etc., but it remains a fact that very often an appellation may make, or break, a person, a business firm, an institution or a community.

The Dobson's—John and James—made the section known as the Falls of Schuylkill, of international reputation, a fact which will continue to exist for years to come even though the Reading Railroad Company adopted a shorter name for their own convenience, and was later encouraged by the U. S. Postal authorities.

Sometime ago, a believer in slogans coined the phrase "Manayunk: The Town of the Hills and Mills," but the word "hills" often brings a smile of derision to the face of one who hears the slogan for the first time. Why not change it to "Manayunk: Famed For Its Factories." The town was actually built around the mills which were erected here after the completion of the Schuylkill Canal. And one Roxborough textile firm, today, insists on having the word "Manayunk" on its letterhead, despite the fact that the manufacturing plant is located "on the hilltop."

Roxborough, the garden spot of Philadelphia, could easily be sloganized as "High and Healthy," inasmuch as it has in it, the second highest elevation, between New York and Georgia, along the Atlantic coast, east of the Blue Mountain range. And if you don't believe that, look it up on your maps. But once or twice in the past fifty years has a real fog descended on the heights of Roxborough. There's a fact worth boasting about!

Wissahickon requires no slogan, for no matter where one goes, anywhere on this earth, there's only one Wissahickon, and everyone who is anyone knows where it is located.

Human beings, too, are oftimes affected by the cognomens which are given them by their parents. Name a baby boy Percival and its ten to one when he reaches manhood he'll be a tenor. Its the Bills, Johns, Joe Georges and Abrahams who usually become men's men. And the same holds true of girls in a lesser degree. All the Graces we know are graceful, the Helens are Helens, and for good sound stability we recall our feminine friends known as Mary, Ellen, Margaret, etc., and the Lizzies go on forever.

So you see, there really is something to a name. Place on your community a moniker which will instantly call to mind the advantages of the locality, and don't ever hesitate to sing loud and long of everything good in the town you live in. It's the best policy in the long run. No one will think less of you, and thousands will admire you for the practice.

SCCAFF.

SHOTS IN SENTENCES

Self-defense is nature's oldest law.—Dryden.

Difficulties melt under white-heat enthusiasm.

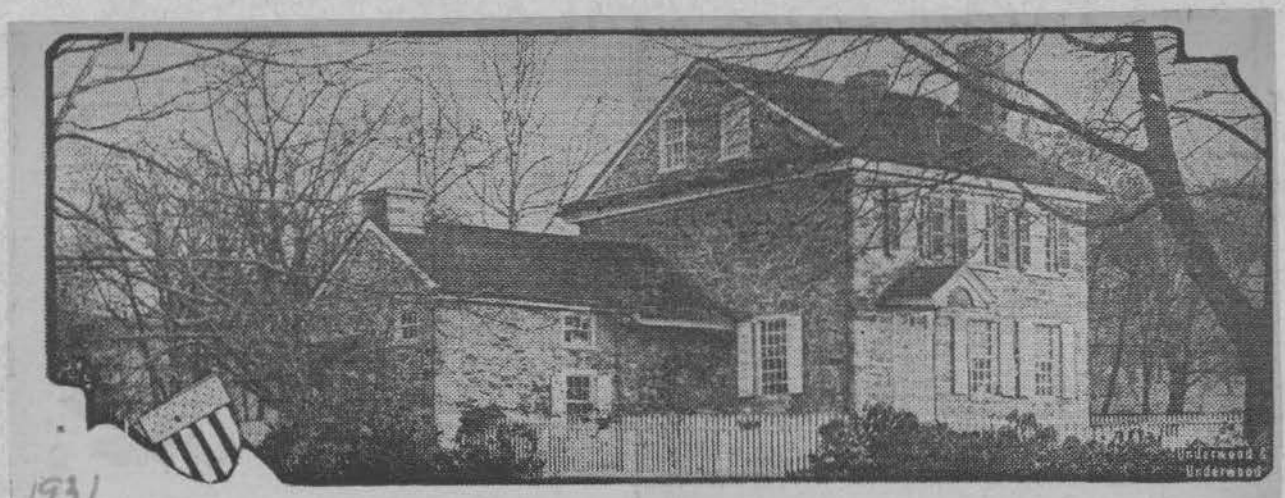
Girls act as pages in the Georgia legislature.

The golden rule measures 12 inches to the foot.

What you learn to your cost you remember longest.

Be polite, but don't make it a substitute for charity.

No one ever became thoroughly bad all at once.—Juvenal.



1931

Exterior View of the West Side of Washington's Headquarters at Valley Forge.

Suburban Press 2/23/1933

Washington's Inauguration Was An Imposing Spectacle

Men, Prominent in History of This Section, Participated in Triumphal Journey From Mt. Vernon to New York

With Washington's birthday having been observed yesterday, and Inauguration Day coming next month, it seems timely to relate a few incidents concerning the installation of George Washington as the first president of the United States.

It was on April 6th. 1789, that Washington was officially declared President of the United States, he having received the largest number of electoral votes cast. Charles Thomson, an Irishman by birth, who had acted as secretary of the Continental Congress for thirteen years, and whose remains were laid to rest in Laurel Hill Cemetery, overlooking the Schuylkill river near Nicetown lane, was selected to convey to Washington, at Mount Vernon, the tidings of the great honor that had been conferring upon him.

Shortly afterward the "Father of His Country" set out for New York, which was at that time the seat of the government. The trip, which consumed several days was made on horseback and in carriages, over a route which is now traversed in a few hours.

The Presidential party reached Baltimore on the first day of the journey. After leaving the Monumental City, the next morning, to the firing of artillery salutes, Washington was conducted on his trip northward. He was met on the border of Delaware on Sunday by a large group of prominent people from Wilmington. Out of deference to the day, in place of illuminating the houses, as many desired, the decoration of a vessel on the Delaware was substituted. The people of Delaware accompanied General Washington to the Pennsylvania line the next day. The State authorities had appropriated $1,000 to defray the expense of a military escort through the Keystone State, and Thomas Mifflin, then a resident of the Falls of Schuylkill, and a member of the supreme executive council of the Commonwealth; with Richard Peters, who lived in Belmont Mansion, who was speaker, of the Legislature, accompanied by the First City Troop went forth to greet the President-elect. Other troops followed, and after receiving the customary salute and congratulations, General Washington was escorted into Chester for breakfast.

Shortly after leaving Chester the party arrived at the Gray's Ferry Bridge, over the Schuylkill. As Washington approached this viaduct, mounted on a white charger, the scene was indeed imposing. The most elaborate preparations had been made. Triumphal arches decorated with laurel and evergreens appeared on every side. One of them had upon it, 11 flags, with the names of the 11 states which had adopted the Constitution. All the boats on the river had been decorated. All was in holiday attire, and the cheering as the President-elect passed over the bridge, with thousands on hand to bid him welcome, made on occasion which is recorded in the documents possessed by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. As Washington passed under one of the arches a wreath of laurel was lowered upon his brow by Angelica Peale, the daughter of Charles Wilson Peale, the artist. Everywhere was heard the spirited cry, "Long live George Washington: Long live the father of his people."

As the procession neared the centre of the city, it grew larger. It moved down Market street and Washington was conducted to the City Tavern at 2nd and Walnut streets, where a great banquet was spread for 25 guests.

Before leaving Philadelphia President-elect Washington wrote to John Langdon, of New Hampshire, who was then in New York and who had been one of the delegates from his native State to the Convention which framed the Constitution, and was president pro tempore of the Senate. The letter dated April 20th, 1789, follows:

"Upon alighting in this city, I received your communication of the 17th, with the resolution of the two Houses which accompanied it and in answer thereto beg leave to inform you that knowing how anxious both Houses must be to proceed to business I hall certainly journey with as much dispatch as possible. Tomorrow night I purpose to be at Trenton - - the night following at Brunswick, and hope to have the pleasure of meeting you at Elizabethtown port on Thursday morning."

The First City Troop of Philadelphia fully intended escorting Washington to Trenton, but as the morning of his departure was rainy the President-elect insisted upon their abandoning the trip. He was unwilling to drive under the protection of a carriage while the troop on horseback was exposed to the elements. The clouds, however, broke about noon, and the Presidential party was taken across the Delaware by a distinguished number of citizens, a troop of horses, and a company of infantry, amid the booming of cannon and the cheers of the people from Trenton village.

Bulletin 10/11/1929 92

WASHINGTON WORKED ON FARM WHEN BOY

His Father Was "Land Poor" and George Had to Prepare to Earn Own Living

Gave Up His Ambition to Go to Sea at the Wish of His Mother

It is an old story that George Washington, first President of the United States, was one of the richest men of this time. That is the George Washington as pictured to American schoolboys in their history books. Most boys—and many of their elders—will be surprised, and perhaps inspired, by the reminder that as a boy George Washington was poor. Not only that, he had little schooling, and very early had to buckle down and prepare to earn his own living.

The United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission has been at pains to revive some of these forgotten facts of Washington's life, at a time when he was young enough to be called George.

His father, Augustine Washington, was a fairly rich man, as men were rated in those days. That is, he owned many acres of good Virginia land, but like nearly all others of his kind, he was "property poor." In line with the customs of the time, Augustine Washington, at his death, left the bulk of his property to his eldest son. Thus the estate passed into the hands of George's half-brother, Lawrence, fourteen years his senior.

George himself, a devoted son, willingly accepted for the best whatever his father had devised. His half-brother Lawrence came into possession of the now famous estate on the Potomac known as Mount Vernon. His other half brother, Augustine, inherited Wakefield, the place where George himself was born. To George was left the farm at Fredericksburg, but subject to his mother's control as long as he remained a minor. The widow Washington had also some property of her own in the neighborhood, but she had little money. George was but 11 years old when his father died. There were five other children. And working the farm meant hard work and close management for Mary Ball Washington.

Mother an Able Woman

Fortunately for herself and for George, she was a shrewd and able woman. Much of George's great character is thought to have come to him from his mother. She early taught him to bear responsibility and from the beginning he faced the world with the idea of earning his own living, if not the living of the family.

But just as fortunately George's brothers were also men of unusual character. The younger of them, Augustine, took George to live for a while at Wakefield, where tradition has it that George got some schooling of a business nature to fit him for a life of self-support. He turned out to be apt in a subject dreaded by most boys—mathematics. But, above all, he became interested in surveying, an occupation which, it later turned out, was to open to him his future career.

At the end of two years George returned to his mother at Fredericksburg and is said to have received a little more schooling at the hands of Rev. Mr. Marye, although this also is a matter of tradition. Certainly at this time he wrote out the famous "One Hundred Rules of Civility." For a time George was credited with having composed these rules himself, but it is known now that they were a sort of standard copybook issued in French and later translated into English. Whatever their origin, George faithfully copied them into his book—and into his life.

The story of George's ambition to go to sea and of his manfully giving it up at the earnest wish of his mother is also well known. He set himself instead to earn money by his surveying. And here again was a test of his character, since George had been born into a social circle which thought it undignified for a man to earn his own living.

Aided by His Own Brother

Meanwhile George's half brother Lawrence had taken a fancy to the boy and stood ready to help him in every possible way. For a time George lived at Mount Vernon, all the while devoting himself to his surveying. This warm hearted brother wisely let him have his way, and did even better. He introduced George to Lord Fairfax, a near neighbor, who also in turn took a strong liking to George. Lord Fairfax at once employed the 16-year-old lad to survey his vast lands, and a year later got him appointed official surveyor of Culpepper county, an important job for a boy of 17.

Even before George had attained his majority he was earning from $5 to $20 a day, a handsome rate of pay for the time. But he seems to have earned it, for such was the quality of his work that some of the lines he ran became afterward the recognized boundaries of counties and estates.

The ability and character of George soon brought him to the attention of Dinwiddie, the Governor of Virginia, and from surveying he was drawn into his first military excursions, first as a twenty-one-year-old major, then as a colonel of militia, and his career as we know it was well begun. The point is, nevertheless, that George Washington, as a boy, was not afraid to face the prospects of earning his own way in the world, and that he never would have reached the door to his great future career if he had not buckled down as a boy with the determination of showing his mettle.

Men and Things

Count Casimir Pulaski's Memory Shares With That of the Great Discoverer" in Philadelphia Tomorrow, Although Today Is Actually the 150th Anniversary of His Death

PENNSYLVANIA'S Legislature this year created a commission to arrange for appropriate commemoration of the 150th anniversary of the death of Count Pulaski, on October 11, and Mayor Mackey by proclamation has called upon the people of Philadelphia to observe Pulaski Memorial Day on Saturday, October 12.

While Pulaski's most conspicuous service to the American cause in the Revolution was given in the southern campaigns and his death occurred at the siege of Savannah, Ga., the Polish nobleman who crossed the ocean to aid the Americans in their struggle for independence had interesting associations with Pennsylvania. He joined the army here and fought at Brandywine and Germantown. While here he was made the first commander of all American cavalry.

When he arrived at Philadelphia in the summer of 1777 Count Casimir Pulaski was thirty years old. Nine years before he, his brother and their father had fought against Russia in the futile war for Polish independence. The father was captured and died in prison. The brother fell in battle. Casimir was outlawed and had to flee from Poland. He was in France when Britain's American colonies declared their independence, and, with the approval of Benjamin Franklin, Pulaski became one of the large group of military men from different European countries who sailed for America in 1777 intending to enter the American army. Not a few of that group were disappointed because high rank was not given them here, and their stay in America was brief. The Marquis de Lafayette, Baron DeKalb and Count Pulaski, however, rendered valiant service to the American cause.

Pulaski, as well as Lafayette, joined Washington's army in August, 1777, while it was encamped along Neshaminy Creek, at Old York road, in Bucks county. When the battle of Brandywine occurred, September 11, Pulaski had not yet received a commission,

Joined the Continentals at Neshaminy

but he went with the American forces as a volunteer. Because of his experience in the mounted service in Europe, Washington assigned his bodyguard of thirty men to Pulaski's command at Brandywine.

Up to that time the American army had no organized cavalry. Different commanders employed small detachments of mounted men for scouting and messenger duty. In 1777 Congress authorized the formation of a brigade of mounted troops, composed of four regiments, and the command was given to Count Pulaski. Washington's order designating Pulaski as "chief commander of the American light dragoons," with the rank of brigadier general, was issued September 21 at "Perkioming." The Americans were then in camp along Perkiomen Creek near the present town of Schwenksville and the commander-in-chief was preparing to attack the British at Germantown.

The "brigade" that Pulaski led at Germantown on October 4, 1777, had scarcely 200 men all told. Few horses were to be had, and there was little opportunity for drill prior to the bat-

tle. Under the circumstances it could not be expected that Pulaski's men would distinguish themselves at Germantown.

Pulaski's Part in Battle of Germantown

Pulaski's part in the battle of Germantown was the foundation of a violent historical controversy nearly a half-century afterward. It was occasioned by some strictures as to Pulaski's conduct contained in Judge William Johnson's Life and Correspondence of General Nathaniel Greene, published in 1822. General Greene commanded the American left wing in the battle of Germantown. Discussing the question as to whether or not the American advance in the early morning of October 4, 1777, succeeded in surprising the British, Judge Johnson wrote that the British declared their patrols had discovered the approaching Americans without being noticed by the latter. Then he went on to say:

"It is a melancholy fact of which few are informed that the celebrated Pulaski, who commanded the patrol, was found by Washington himself asleep in a farmhouse. Policy only and a regard to the rank and misfortunes of the offender could have induced the General to suppress the fact. Yet to this circumstance most probably we are to attribute the success of the enemy's patrol in approaching near enough to discover the advance of the American column."

These charges were not substantiated by contemporary records, and they were denounced as false by Colonel Paul Bentalou, who had been a captain under Pulaski and who published a reply to Judge Johnson.

Because of the scarcity of provender at Valley Forge when the army established its winter camp there, in December, 1777, Washington sent Pulaski and his horsemen to the neighborhood of Trenton. There they not only could find food for themselves and their horses, but it was expected they would also obtain some to send to Valley Forge.

Pulaski was dissatisfied with his command, and at his request Congress, early in 1778, authorized him to organize a new body to be known as Pulaski's Legion. It was to consist of sixty-eight horsemen armed with lances and 200 men on foot equipped as light infantry. The Legion was recruited largely in Pennsylvania and Maryland. During the remainder of 1778 Pulaski and his Legion were on duty in New Jersey, and in the southern campaigns of 1779 they engaged in many a gallant exploit.

Some of the romance attached to Pulaski's Legion no doubt is attributed to a poem which Henry Wadsworth Longfellow wrote about the banner of the Legion. It bears the title "Hymn of the Moravian Nuns of Bethlehem at the Consecration of Pulaski's Banner." Longfellow was no historian notwithstanding most of what the general public knows about Paul Revere comes from one of Longfellow's poems. Furthermore, he was a very young poet when he wrote the "Hymn of the Moravian Nuns" and described them singing:

"Take thy banner! May it wave
Proudly o'er the good and brave."

The poem first appeared in 1825, when the author was only eighteen years old. Hence it may be hypercritical to point out that the Moravians had no nuns, that there were no "cowled heads" at Bethlehem, nor was there a "censer burning" at Moravian services, and, furthermore, as the banner was but twenty inches square it could hardly have served as a "martial cloak and shroud," as the poem suggests.

Legend Of Pulaski's Banner

Longfellow was a student at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., when he wrote this and numerous other poems which were printed in the United States Literary Gazette, of Boston. The Pulaski banner was one of five of that period which are included in his later published works. Longfellow was moved to write the verses when he read an article on Count Pulaski in a magazine. This article described the Legion's banner as having been made by "the Moravian nuns of Bethlehem." Knowing little or nothing about the Moravians, the use of the word "nuns" led the poet to embellish his description of the imaginary consecration with details common to the worship of the Catholic Church but foreign to the Moravians.

The banner of Pulaski's Legion undoubtedly was made by the Moravian single sisters in their community at Bethlehem. There is little reason to suppose it was a gift to the Legion. Pulaski visited Bethlehem in April, 1778, at the time he was organizing the Legion. Impressed by the fine needlework of the women in the single sisters' house, he gave them an order to make a banner. It was evidently a business transaction throughout, though for years there was a vague tradition at Bethlehem that the sisters had given Pulaski the banner for protecting them from some rough soldiers.

At any rate Pulaski's Legion carried the Bethlehem banner with it on its southern campaign. After Pulaski's death, when the Legion was incorporated in Colonel Armand's Corps, Colonel Paul Bentalou, who had been wounded fourteen times in the war, became the custodian of the banner and took it home with him to Baltimore, together with Pulaski's sword belt and a spear head from one of the Legion's lances. After Colonel Bentalou's death the relics came into the possession of the Maryland Historical Society.

Sacred Emblem of The Legion

The banner was made small so it could be attached to a lance. Time has left little of its once brilliant colors. The silk originally was crimson, the lettering green, the embroidery bright yellow and there was a fringe of gold bullion. On one side the letters "U. S." are encircled by the sentence "Unita Virtus Fortier"—Union makes valor stronger. In the centre of the other side is the all-seeing eye, and around it are thirteen stars, with the words "Non Alius Regit"—No other governs.

Colonel Bentalou, to whom the preservation of the banner is due, was beside Pulaski when he fell. The American troops and their French allies had laid siege to Savannah in September, 1779. On October 9 an assault was made on the British lines. Hurrying forward with Bentalou to encourage his men, Pulaski was struck by a swivel shot, and Bentalou also was wounded. At first Pulaski was left lying on the field, but some of his men returned and carried him to the camp. Then Pulaski and Bentalou were placed on board the American brig Wasp, where they received the attention of French surgeons. Pulaski died October 11, and his body was consigned to the sea.

E. W. HOCKER.

THE MONTH OF FAMOUS BIRTHDAYS

If June is the month of brides, then February is the month of famous birthdays. Virtually every branch of art and science is represented by famous persons whose birthday falls in February. Each day of the month boasts at least one anniversary of significance. Abraham Lincoln, on February 12, and George Washington, February 22, head the list of presidents having birthdays in the second month, although another less illustrious chief executive, William Henry Harrison, ninth president, was born February 9, 1773. Literary men of note who once claimed February as their birth month are: Horace Greeley, February 3; Charles Dickens, February 7; John Ruskin, February 8; Charles Lamb, February 10; George William Curtis, February 24; Victor Hugo, February 26, and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, February 27. Thomas Edison, famous inventor and electrical wizard, celebrated his 83rd birthday, February 11. He was born in 1847. Wilfred T. Grenfell, famous missionary to Labrador, was born February 28, 1865.

The ranks of eminent educators numbers among its February born: Mary Hopkins, February 4, 1872, and Alice Freeman Palmer, February 21, 1882. February 23 is the birthday anniversary of Johannes Gutenberg, inventor of printing, who was born in 1397. In the same field are two other men of note who have birthdays in February, Aldus Manutius, Italian scholar and celebrated printer, born February 6, 1450, and Giambattista Bodoni, another Italian printer, born February 16, 1740. February born men of war are: David Porter, naval officer in the War of 1812, who was born February 1, 1780, and Montcalm, famous French general, February 29, 1712.

Others born in February are: Gabriel Naude, the French librarian and scholar, February 2, 1600; Roger Williams, founder of Rhode Island, February 5, 1607; Anna Howard Shaw, woman suffrage leader, February 14, 1847; Elihu Root, senator, lawyer and statesman, February 15, 1845; Rene T. H. Laenneck, inventor of the stethoscope, February 17, 1781; David Garrick, English actor, February 19, 1717; John Henry Cardinal Newman, English prelate and writer, February 20, 1801, and Benedetto Croce, Italian philosopher, February 25. What other month can boast such children?

There is but one virtue—the eternal sacrifice of self.—George Sand.

About the best cure for a swelled head is a dose of common sense.

The problem of life seems to be: How to make one dollar do the work of two.

Some men owe their success to acting contrary to the advice of their friends.

A woman's curiosity is exceeded only by that of a man who says he hasn't any.

The reason why the average man is not a hero to his valet is because he hasn't one.

An idler's opinions are hardly ever as weighty as those of a man who is of some use.

It is a safe guide to remember that you can always afford to give what you can afford.

It is as easy to suppress a first desire as it is hard to satisfy the desires that follow.

Make yourself an ass, and you'll have every man's sack on your shoulders.—Danish proverb.

Public Ledger 10/9/1932

Tribute to Pulaski Set for Tuesday

Polish Count Fought at Brandywine Organizing Cavalry Troop on Field; Slain Rallying Attack on Savannah

By LILLIAN CRONISE LUTES

THE last session of Congress designated October 11 as "General Pulaski's Memorial Day" and authorized and requested the President to issue a proclamation calling upon officials of the Government to display the flag of the United States on all governmental buildings on that day and invite the people of the United States to observe the day in schools and churches or other suitable places with appropriate ceremonies.

Of all the foreign officers who took service in the Revolutionary Army none was more gallant than Count Casimir Pulaski, who, on October 9, 1779, at the assault upon Savannah, Ga., received the mortal wound that two days later, on October 11, resulted in his death.

Born in Podolia, Poland, on March 4, 1748, of a noble and patriotic family, Count Casimir Pulaski was early drawn into the struggle of his homeland to maintain its independence.

Together with his father, his two brothers, his cousin and three other men, he formed the famous Confederacy of Barr to defend the ancient rights of free Poles and oust the foreigners.

For eight years Pulaski performed such feats of strategy and valor he became known throughout both Europe and America. In the end, however, in 1772, Russia, Austria and Prussia made a joint invasion into Poland and divided its territory among them.

Pulaski escaped. His father had perished miserably in prison; one brother languished in chains; the other had been slain before his eyes; his cousin had been killed in action.

At length, in 1777, his wanderings led him to France, where he met Benjamin Franklin and heard of the struggle then being waged between Britain and her American Colonies. The Declaration of Independence thrilled him, and he became determined to make the Colonies' cause his own.

Fights at Brandywine

HE ARRIVED at Washington's Camp on the Neshaminy in the late summer of 1777, during that period of anxious waiting while the whereabouts of the British forces and their destination was unknown. His fame as a soldier had preceded him, but before Congress had had time to consider his application for a commission, the British objective had revealed itself.

On August 22 Philadelphia heard the news that near 200 sail of the British fleet had been seen far up the Chesapeake. By dawn of the next morning the whole American Army was moving to meet them.

On September 11 the opposing armies met in the Battle of Brandywine and Pulaski as an uncommissioned volunteer threw himself into the action. The Continental cavalry had not been organized, but with Washington's consent, Pulaski hastily formed upon the field a troop of thirty horse, made up of mounted aides assembled from Washington's own and the other generals' suites. With this band he performed valiant services throughout the day and with it, as night fell, covered the retreat of the Continental forces. So well did his conduct sustain his fame that on September 15, four days after the battle, on Washington's recommendation, Congress appointed him to command the Continental Horse.

He brought in the first alarm of the British advance on the Lancaster Pike, near Warren's Tavern, and it was he who, at Washington's request, suggested the disposition of the American forces to repel it. With his tiny troop he harried the British van while that disposition was being made, and brief as the delay was, it was sufficient to deprive the British of the benefits of surprise attack.

Like every other officer in the Continental Army, foreign or native born, he was the victim of cruel intrigue and bitter jealousy, and we find him on March 14, 1778, at Washington's Headquarters, in Valley Forge, resigning his command of the Continental Cavalry, "from a conviction," as Washington wrote to the President of Congress, "that his remaining at the head of the cavalry was a constant subject of uneasiness to the principal officers of that corps."

Instead he craved permission to retain his rank as Brigadier General, and to organize and, for the most part at his own expense, accouter and provision an independent corps of horse and foot, which was destined later to become famous in history under the name of "Pulaski's Legion."

Ordered south by Congress in 1779, he arrived at Charleston on May 8, and found the city almost entirely

COUNT CASIMIR PULASKI
From a Painting

invested by the British and the inhabitants of the town, the Governor and Council just about to accede to the British general's demand for "a complete and unconditional surrender."

The suggestion was intolerable to Pulaski. Joining his brave and devoted friend, Colonel Laurens, he accompanied General Moultrie to the Council chamber. The zeal of the soldiers awakened the courage of the assembly.

Pulaski urged an immediate attack on the British and at once ordered the Legion to fall upon the van of the enemy. The effect of the sally was electrifying. The British van wavered and fell back on Savannah and Charleston was saved.

MIXED MUSINGS

Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare.—Pope.

Be kind. That is the chief injunction on this earth.

Wear your learning like your watch—in a private pocket.

If you will go the contrary way you must go over it twice.

To a man full of questions make no answer at all.—Plato.

Any time is a good time to start carrying out a good idea.

He who is sorry for having sinned is almost innocent.—Seneca.

A great work always leaves us in a state of musing.—Isaac Disraeli.

Best conservatives are those who drop out of the radical procession.

Flee, sloth, for the insolence of the soul is the decay of the body.—Cato.

Many people have a lot of good in them, but, unfortunately, they keep it there.

Public Ledger 10/2/1932

75

Medals Commemorate Penn's Arrival

Ledger Photo

Julio Kilenyi with the designs he has modeled for the medal to be struck to commemorate the 250th anniversary of William Penn's arrival in the New World, to be celebrated October 24. One side of the medal is a portrait of Penn, and the other shows him concluding with Chief Tammany the agreement of June 23, 1683, for the purchase of land from the Delaware Indians

PENN MEMORIAL SET FOR OCT. 24

Plaques and Medals to Honor 250th Anniversary of Founder's Arrival

MANY GROUPS AID IN FETE

Permanent memorials have been assured for the commemoration to be held October 24 of the 250th anniversary of William Penn's arrival in American waters.

A medal will be struck, bronze markers will be set up at four sites in Philadelphia and two in Chester associated with notable events in Penn's sojourn in Pennsylvania and half a dozen acres of land once part of Penn's country seat, Pennsbury Manor, opposite Bordentown, N. J., twenty-five miles up the Delaware from Philadelphia, will be donated to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by the Charles Warner Sand Company and received in the State's behalf by the future custodians—the Pennsylvania Historical Commission.

The medal, designed by Julio Kilenyi, shows on one side a portrait of Penn and on the other portrays Penn and Chief Tammany, of the Delaware Indians, concluding, June 23, 1683, an agreement for his acquisition of land.

The Penn Medal Committee, a subcommittee of the General Committee in charge of the Penn Commemoration, is headed by Dr. Maurice J. Babb, professor of mathematics in the University of Pennsylvania. This committee has arranged to have struck off 250 three-inch bronze medals, which will be sold at $5 each. The die then will be broken. However, a smaller form of the medal will be struck off, with 100 copies in silver to be sold at $1 and 10,000 copies in bronze to be sold at 25 cents. The sale of the medals will help finance the commemoration.

Transfer Deed Sunday

The Welcome Society, consisting of descendants of Penn's fellow-passengers on the ship Welcome, which brought him on his two-month passage from Deal, England, to Pennsylvania, will be in charge of exercises at Pennsbury Manor at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, October 23, when the Charles Warner Sand Company will consummate its generous gift to the State.

Dr. James N. Rule, State Superintendent of Public Instruction and chairman of the Pennsylvania Historical Commission, will receive the deed for the Commonwealth. Others participating will be Henry Paul Busch, president of the Welcome Society; Dr. B. F. Fackenthal, Jr., president of the Bucks County Historical Society and a representative of the company which makes the gift.

Arrangements for dedication of markers on six sites associated with Penn's career are in the hands of Albert Cook Myers, chairman of the Program Committee. The Pennsylvania Historical Commission has co-operated with various groups in providing these tablets. The unveilings at four Philadelphia sites will be on Monday morning, October 24.

One will be unveiled on a wall of Nos. 18 and 20 Front street, where Penn once dwelt in a clapboard cottage built there in 1682. The Welcome Society has co-operated here.

A tablet honoring the memory of Guglielma Maria Penn, 1644-93, first wife of Penn, will be unveiled on a wall of the Keystone Telephone Company Building, on 2d street at Sansom. The Associate Committee of Women of the Genealogical Society of Pennsylvania has co-operated. Penn's first wife remained at their home, Worminghurst House, County Sussex, in England, during

Penn's first visit to Pennsylvania, in 1682-84, and never visited America.

Mark First Building Site

A marker commemorating the first building erected in Philadelphia by Penn's colonists will be unveiled between 242 and 244 South Front street. The Blue Anchor Inn, only 16 by 36 feet in size, stood 146 feet north of Dock street, near Blue Anchor Landing, when Penn arrived. It was built in 1682 by its landlord, Captain William Dare. The Women's Board and auxiliaries of the Seamen's Church Institute co-operated in this marker.

At 124 South Front street will be unveiled a marker recalling that here in 1683 was built of pine boards brought from New York the first Friends Meeting House in Philadelphia. There Penn worshiped and there were held early sessions of the Pennsylvana Assembly and of the Philadelphia County Courts. The Friends Historical Association co-operated in this marker.

Two tablets will be unveiled in Chester.

One will be at 102 Penn street, site of Essex House, home of Robert Wade, where Penn slept the first night he spent on American soil, October 28, 1682. Wade was the first Quaker settler on this side of the Delaware River. He settled there in 1676. The land, once known as "Printzdorp," had belonged to Armegot, widow of Johan Papegoja, Vice Governor of New Sweden, in 1653-54. Her father, Johan Printz, was the first Swedish Governor in what now is Pennsylvania, from 1643 to 1653. This marker will be unveiled October 28.

The other marker in Chester will be on Edgemont avenue near 2d street, on the site where Penn attended his first religious service in America and where he sat with the first Assembly of Pennsylvania, which passed the fundamental laws—in the House of Defense, or Courthouse—from December 4 to 7, 1682.

The Delaware County Historical Society co-operated with the Pennsylvania Historical Commission in providing the two Chester tablets.

The Penn commemoration will be preceded by a meeting of the Pennsylvana Federation of Historical Societies at the Bellevue-Stratford on Saturday, October 22, with representatives present of the 10,000 members of the constituent societies. There will be morning and afternoon sessions and a luncheon. That evening a reception will be given to the delegates at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 13th and Locust streets, by the Associated Committee of Women of the Penn Commemoration. Congressman James M. Beck will deliver an address.

Religious bodies throughout Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey are co-operating in the commemoration by planning for Sunday, October 23, observances honoring Penn for his services as a religious leader and pioneer in the fight for religious tolerance. William B. B. Harvey, secretary of the Society of Friends, is chairman of the committee arranging for co-operation of the churches.

The 250th anniversary of Penn's arrival in America falls on Monday, October 24. A meeting will be held that afternoon at the new Convention Hall at 34th street and Vintage avenue. There will be addresses and pageantry portraying an Indian "cantico" at Playwicky Indian town, near Langhorne; the agreement with the Indians for purchase of land, and Penn's prayer for Philadelphia as he departed on the ship Endeavor.

Hoover Invited

There are hopes that President Hoover will come to Philadelphia to deliver an address at the Convention Hall the evening of October 24, but this is still uncertain.

Several publications will constitute a further memorial to the Penn Commemoration.

One of these will be a bibliography of Penn, compiled by Mary Kirk Spence, librarian of the Friends Select School, 17th street and the Parkway, to be issued by the Pennsylvania Historical Commission. Another will be a booklet containing excerpts from Penn's writings, compiled by Mrs. William E. Lingelbach, professor of history in Temple University and member of the Board of Education—this will be published by the Society of Friends and distributed to all schools by the Pennsylvania Department of Education. A poster will be distributed showing Penn in armor and containing the proclamations issued by Governor Pinchot and Mayor Moore calling for observance of the Penn bicentenary.

John Frederick Lewis is chairman of the Penn Commemoration Committee and Charles F. Jenkins is chairman of the Executive Committee. John Gribbel is chairman of the Finance Committee.

Ernest Spofford is chairman of the Penn Exhibits Committee, which will arrange for a special display at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania of historical relics associated with the life and work of Penn, including works of art, publications, autographed letters, personal possessions and other memorabilia.

Sunbury Press 10/8/31

William Penn Was Born 287 Years Ago

October 14th Is Natal Date of Pennylvania's Founder

LED A BUSY LIFE

Persecuted for His Religious Convictions He Established Colony of Peace

William Penn, whose birth anniversary will be observed on Wednesday of next week, was born in London, on October 14th, 1644. He was the son of Sir William Penn, an admiral in the British Navy.

Of his early life, but few particulars are recorded. When quite young he was placed at school in the country, where, before he was 12 years of age, his mind was the subject of religious impressions.

After attaining his 12th year, he returned to London, where he prosecuted his studies under the direction of a private tutor for about three years. When 15 years old, he was sent to Oxford, to complete his education. He pursued his education with great diligence and success. Soon after he entered college he attended a religious meeting appointed by Thomas Lee, who had once been a student at Oxford, but who was then a minister among the people called Quakers.

For attending religious meetings which did not conform to the ideas of those in charge of the University, he was finally expelled from college.

Penn's father tried everything to change his son's mind, but finding all of his entreaties unavailing, he at length resorted to blows, with no better success, and finally expelled William from house.

He did not, however, remain long in exile. Soon after his return to his home, his father concluded that William should visit France, in the hope that intercourse with gay and fashionable society would weaken and wear off his religious convictions. And so Penn went to Paris. After leaving the French capitol, he resided for some time at Saumur, where he resumed his studies, and acquired an accurate knowledge of the French tongue, returning to London in 1664.

After his father returned from naval service, he found his son William more distant than ever from becoming a man of the world, and so he had his offspring sent to Ireland to take charge of his estate near Cork.

Previously to 1666, William Penn seems to have had but little intercourse with the Society of Friends; but in the course of this year, being in Cork, and hearing that Thomas Lee was to be at a meeting there, he resolved to attend it.

From that time on he was persecuted almost continually for his religious convictions. Once more his father told him never to enter the parental home, but as before the ban did not last for long.

In 1672 Penn married Gulielma Maria Springett, a daughter of Sir William Springett. She was a pious young woman, of amiable manners and highly accomplished. After their marriage the couple settled at Hertfordshire. Penn soon, however, found himself called upon to go abroad in the work of the ministry, on which account he travelled through Sussex and Surrey. His labors on this journey were to strengthen the hands of the Friends and to silence opposers.

In 1676, William Penn became concerned as trustee in the management and settlement of West Jersey. As most of his associates were Friends, the province was settled in accordance with their mild

Suburban Press 10/20/1932

77

Landing Of Penn To Be Celebrated

250th Anniversary of Great Event to Be Fittingly Observed

BORN OCTOBER 14th

Flayed For Religious Beliefs He Established Colony of Peace

William Penn, whose landing in America, 250 years ago, is about to be celebrated. He was born in London, on October 14th, 1644. He was the son of Sir William Penn, an admiral in the British Navy.

Of his early life, but few particulars are recorded. When quite young he was placed at school in the country, where, before he was 12 years of age, his mind was the subject of religious impressions.

After attaining his 12th year, he returned to London, where he prosecuted his studies under the direction of a private tutor for about three years. When 15 years old, he was sent to Oxford, to complete his education. He pursued his education with great diligence and success. Soon after he entered college he attended a religious meeting appointed by Thomas Lee, who who had once been a student at Oxford, but who was then a minister among the people called Quakers.

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In 1667, William Penn became concerned as trustee in the management and settlement of West Jersey. As most of his associates were Friends, the province was settled in accordance with their mild and pacific principles, without bloodshed, or any serious difficulty with the aboriginal inhabitants.

In 1631, William Penn obtained from King Charles II a charter for the province of Pennsylvavnia. This it is supposed, was granted to him in lieu of a sum of money which had long been due his father, who had died some time previously. The motive which induced him to so-

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The name Pennsylvania was given to the province, by the king, in honor of Admiral Penn, and against the expressed wish and remonstrance of the proprietor.

Although he had obtained a royal grant to Pennsylvania, he did not consider that this alone entitled him to possess it. He knew that the original proprietors of the soil had never forfeited their rights, and therefore, from the first, determined to purchase the land from its real owners, the Indians. Accordingly, with the first settlers, who sailed in 1681, he sent out commissioners, who were to treat with them for an honest transfer of their claims. By these commissioners, he sent a letter to the aborigines, acquainting them with his intentions, and of his desire to maintain a just, peaceable, and mutually advantageous intercourse with them.

In 1682 Penn, himself, embarked for America. During his preparations for the voyage, he experienced a deep trial in the loss of his mother, who had often befriended him, when his father's displeasure had driven him from home.

After a passage of about six weeks, during which time many of the ship's company died of smallpox, he landed at Newcastle, on the Delaware, on the 24th of the 8th month.

From Newcastle, Penn proceeded up the Delaware to Chester, where an assembly was called, and laws were passed well calculated to maintain civil and religious liberty, peace and morality among the settlers.

In 1682, he held the celebrated treaty with the Indians, under a great elm tree, at Shackamaxon, now Kensington, in Philadelphia. It is much to be regretted that the records of this treaty have been lost, so that it is now doubtful whether a negotiation for the purchase of land, formed any part of it. It is, however, certain, from the few articles of which have been preserved that reciprocal token of peace and friendship were exchanged.

The native inhabitants uniformally called William Penn, Onas; and it is worthy of remark, that the friendship this begun continued uninterruptedly until all of the redmen left this section of the country.

During the year 1683, William Penn was much engaged with the affairs of his province; the preceding year he had laid out the city of Philadelphia, upon the site of which many houses had been erected. In the following year he returned to England, where a hot persecution was raging. It appears that his principal inducement was the hope of being useful to his suffering brethren, he having great influence with the crown-prince, James II, who had been a particular friend of his father.

James II soon afterward ascended to the throne, and in 1688, he, a Roman Catholic, who had offended the people of the nation, was driven from his royal position and replaced by William and Mary.

Penn, whose intimacy with the late king James, was well known, was now accused of being in league with him and of covertly professing the same faith. He was, therefore, arrested, and examined by the lords in council; but nothing could be proved against him, and he was discharged.

Sometime, about 1694, he met another severe affliction in the death of his wife, a woman of excellent and cultivated undertanding, and to whom had been given a meek and quiet spirit. This event still further delayed his return to America.

In 1696, Penn remarried, this time taking to wife, Hannah Callowhill, of Bristol, a sober, religious woman who survived him by several years.

Having been detained from his province for about fifteen years, in 1699 William Penn embarked for America. On this occasion he took his family with him, designing to make Pennsylvania his future residence. All parties in the colony hailed his arrival with delight. There had been some dissension in his absence, and it was believed his return would heal and remedy the differences.

He was here but a little while, about two years, when a bill was introduced into Parliament for changing the colonial into regal governments, and Penn hastened back to England once more. He sailed in the eighth month of 1701, and on the eve of his departure presented Philadelphia with a chartef, constituting it a city.

The bill to change the form of the colonial government was never passed into a law, but other services prevented his return to Pennsylvania.

In 1710, he removed to Rushcomb, in Buckinghamshire, where he continued to reside until his death, on the 30th day of the fifth month of 1718.

SCCAFF.

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In 1730, he removed to Rushcomb, in Buckcomb, in Buckinghamshire where he continued to reside until his death on the 30th day of the fifth month of 1718.

Suburban Press 6/1/1933

New Book Tells of This Part of City

Edward W. Hocker's "Germantown 1683-1933" a Fine Reference Volume

ISSUED LAST WEEK

Roxborough, Wissahickon and Falls of Schuylkill Mentioned on Pages

Residents of Roxborough, Wissahickon and the Falls of Schuylkill, who are curious concerning matters of local history, will find innumerable facts concerning these communities in "Germantown 1683-1933" by Edward W. Hocker, just issued from the press and placed on sale last Thursday.

The author of the work, who is known to many persons residing this side of Wissahickon avenue—the old Germantown township line—was for more than twenty years the editor of the Germantown Independent Gazette, and previous to that worked in the editorial departments of Philadelphia daily and Montgomery County newspapers. He is the librarian of the Germantown Historical Society—formerly the Site and Relic Society—and has been extensively engaged in historical and genealogical pursuits for almost lifetime.

Differing greatly in style from ordinary local histories, "Germantown 1683-1933" is an entertaining story of growth of a Philadelphia suburban district and covers the quadro-millenium from Germantown's founding by a small party of German settlers—many of which later moved to Roxborough and along the banks of the Wissahickon Creek—to the present day and details the happenings of the last hundred years as fully as that of the first century.

It is decidedly not a description of old buildings, but a fascinating account of era following era, in the progressive changing of a one-time country village to a residential section of a great city, which now possesses a population of approximately 125,000 persons.

The book embodies the results of many years research, for the greater part of its contents cannot be found in print elsewhere. And it is conveniently and thoroughly indexed.

Among the subjects which should prove most interesting to residents of the 21st and 38th Wards, which immediately adjoin Germantown, in the 22nd Ward, are variously-lengthed references to the hermits of the Wissahickon, Christopher Sauer and his printing establishment taverns and stage coach lines, fire companies, the Paxton Boys, Battle of Germantown, Washington and his Cabinet's residence in Germantown, the first lodges, the turnpikes, Lafayette's visit, county projects, building the railroad, Louise M. Alcott, who wrote "Little Women", and her father; the riots of 1844, schools, churches, libraries, parks, first street cars, Civil war, Charley Ross, the bicycle, automobile, movies, World War, electric railroads, politics and a thousand and one other important and informative facts.

The volume, which measures 6 x 9 inches, is 1 and 1-8 inches thick, containing 331 pages, and has a sturdy and attractive binding and cover, and will grace the shelves of the finest library. It is the only book of its kind and is for sale by good booksellers all over Philadelphia, or further information concerning prices, etc., can be obtained from the author, Edward W. Hocker, 51 Pastorius street, Germantown.

Suburban Press 7/6/1933

19

Legend of Bell A Product of Lippard's Pen

"Ring Out, Grandpa!" Tale a Result of Fantastic Imagination

FOOLED SAVANTS

Weird Writer Wrote Many Stories Concerning the Wissahickon

George Lippard, who knew and loved his Wissahickon valley, and who possessed a vivid imagination with which to color the facts he learned about this vicinity and Philadelphia in general, died in 1854, but still lives afresh in the products of his pen; many of the writings being believed by the folk of today to be true.

One fantasy of his mind—a legend concerning the Liberty Bell—was written so cleverly plausible, that the school authorities printed it in textbooks and there are many people who read the story, who have the utmost faith in its authenticity. But it was pure fiction.

During the 1840's the literary circles of New York and Philadelphia were uncomfortably aware that Lippard, satirized their foibles unmercifully and wrote books which sold in far greater numbers than most of theirs. Lippard wrote in a frankly sensational style. He appealed directly to the mass of people, and he had a tremendous crusading zeal which landed him in all kinds of dangerous situations.

Between the age of 19 and his early death at 32, he published at least 5,000,000 words.

During the years 1846 and 1847, he was engaged by the Saturday Courier, writing a series of "Legends of the Revolution," similar to some he had published before in smaller magazines.

On January 2, 1847, there appeared in the Courier a story by Lippard entitled, "The Fourth of July, 1776. A legend of the Revolution." It was the first and original account of the old bell-keeper on which innumerable "Ring, grandpa ring!" stories have been based.

After picturing Independence Hall and the square behind it, with anxious crowds gathered about it, the "legend" continues:

"Yet hold a moment! In yonder wooden steeple, which crowns the red brick State House, stands an old man with white hair and sunburned face. He is clad in humble attire, yet his eye gleams, as it is fixed upon the ponderous outline of the bell, suspended in the steeple there. The old man tries to read the inscription on that bell, but cannot. Out upon the waves, far away in the forests; thus has his life been passed. He is no scholar, he scarcely can spell one of those strange words carved on the surface of that bell.

"By his side, gazing in his face—that sunburned face—in wonder, stands a flaxen-haired boy, with laughing eyes of summer blue.

" 'Come here, my boy; you are a rich man's child. You can read. Spell me these words, and I'll bless ye, my good child.'

"And the child raised itself on tiptoe and pressed its tiny hands against the bell, and read, in lisping tones, these memorable words:

" 'Proclaim liberty to all the land and all the inhabitants thereof.'

"The old man ponders for a moment on these strange words; then, gathering the boy in his arms, he speaks.

" 'Look here, my child. Wilt thou do the old man a kindness. Then haste you down stairs, and wait in the hall by the big door until a man shall give you a message for me. A man with a velvet dress and a kind face will come out from the big door and give you a word for me. When he gives you that word, then run out yonder in the street and shout it up to me. Do you mind?'

"It needed no second command. The boy with blue eyes and flaxen hair sprang from the old bell-keeper's arms and threaded his way down the dark stairs.

"The old bell-keeper was alone. Many minutes passed. Leaning over the railing of the steeple, his face toward Chestnut street, he looked anxiously for that fair-haired boy. Moments passed, yet still he came not. The crowds gathered more darkly along the pavement and over the lawn, yet still the boy came not.

" 'Ah,' groaned the old man, 'he has forgotten me! These old limbs will have to totter down the State House stairs and climb up again, and all on account of that child—'

"As the word was on his lips, a merry, ringing laugh broke on the ear. There, among the crowds on the pavement, stood the blue-eyed boy, clapping his tiny hands, while the breeze blowed his flaxen hair all about his face.

"And then swelling his little chest, he raised himself on tiptoe and shouted a single word—

" 'Ring!'

"Do you see the old man's eye fire? Do you see that arm so suddenly bared to the shoulder, do you see that withered hand, grasping the Iron Tongue of the Bell? The old man is young again; his veins are filled with new life. Backward and forward, with sturdy strokes, he swings the tongue. The bell speaks out! The crowd in the street hear it and burst forth in one long shout! Old Delaware hears it, and gives it back in the hurrah of her thousand sailors. The city hears it and starts up from the desk and work-bench, as though an earthquake had spoken.

"Yes, as the old man swung the Iron Tongue the Bell spoke to all the world. That sound crossed the Atlantic—pierced the dungeons of Europe—the workshops of England—the vassal fields of France.

"That echo spoke to the slave—bade him look from his toil—and know himself a man.

"That echo startled the Kings, upon their crumbling thrones.

"That echo was the knell of Kingcraft and all other crafts born of the darkness of ages and baptized in seas of blood."

SNAPPY SAYINGS

Too much "efficiency" withers the soul.

—

We never are but by ourselves betrayed.

—

Hardest habit to break 's that of arguing.

—

Doing harm to others does harm to ourselves.

—

Opinion in good men is but knowledge in the making.

—

One's liver has a good deal to say about his sleeping late.

—

Wise men learn more by fools than fools by wise men.—Cato.

—

To a philosopher no circumstance, however trifling, is too minute.

—

When good will is taken away the name of friendship is gone.—Cicero.

—

A shirt doesn't necessarily have to wear out of use; it can do a fadeout.

—

An ounce of flattery goes farther with some women than a pound of pity.

—

A good many things can't be enjoyed when one is old, because they're threadbare.

—

Be serious with the serious and hilarious with the gay. You can't expect them to change.

—

There may be people who never had a friend. Did they think of themselves too much?

—

If you know a big, handsome word, use it. That's what our vocabulary of 400,000 words is for.

—

A good reputation is sometimes useful as a parachute to the man who rises rapidly in the world.

—

You can usually gauge the depth of a man's love by the silliness of his letters to the girl in the case.

—

If a little knowledge is dangerous, where is the man who has so much as to be out of danger?—Huxley.

Suburban Press 3/28/1936

Picture Philadelphia Prior To Arrival of White Men

Italian Artists Show Locations of Various Indian Villages in Area Now Covered by Thickly Populated City

By James F. Magee, Jr.,

Down at the Pennsylvania Historical Socciety, 13th and Locust streets, is one of the most remarkable pictorial surveys of Philadelphia, as the territory appeared at the coming of the White Man to this area, that was designed and drawn by two Italian artists, Bernardo Mion, of Ardmore, Pa., and Edward Cacchione, of Philadelphia. The work was done for the Philadelphia City Planning Commission, made possible through a Federal appropriation.

The drawing is known technically as a "crayon," and is about 5 feet by 4 feet and is now on exhibition at the Historical Society's headquarters.

Albert Cook Myers, secretary of the Pennsylvania State Historical Commission, supplied the artists with considerable of the data regarding the historical facts that are brought forth on the drawing.

Other sources of information were the Historical Society, the Free Library of Philadelphia, the Library and Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, the Library of Haverford College and the Academy of Natural Sciences.

The Indian villages of Passyunk, Wickavacoing, Aronemink, Coagmannock, "Grove of the Tall Pine", old Philadelphia between the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers, and the present South and Vine streets, Shackamxon, "Place of the eels," and Nittabaconck, "the place of the warrior," that section around East Falls and "Sumach Park," (Wissahickon) are all sketched very interestingly.

The villages are circular in shape, with wigwams and huts on the edge of the circles, and in the clearing (at the centre) is a great fire of logs. To one side is a clearing planted with maize, tobacco, and other crops. Indian warriors, women and children are scattered here and there throughout the villages.

Troupes of Indians are returning from the hunt, along trails through the forests. In the hills, valleys and open spaces are seen black bear, foxes, the Bob White quail, white tailed deer, barn owl, cottontailed rabbits, raccoons, gray squirrels, wild turkey, beaver, rattle snakes, weasels, skunk, turtles, bob cats and mink.

The small streams are all given their Indian names. On the border, are quotations of William Penn's describing the Indian's mode of living, fishing, hunting, courage and endurance.

Every square inch of the 20 square feet of the drawing takes the onlooker back to the time when the aborigines lived in peace before the arrival of the Paleface.

Many readers of The Suburban Press, in the Wissahickon and East Falls area will doubtless take a great interest in the Indian village Nittabaconck, which takes up most of the space between the Falls and Wissahickon Creek. The Swedish engineer and explorer, Peter Lindestrom, in his map of "Swedes' River in the West Indies", locates the village on the east bank of the Schuylkill above Passyunk. The Wingohocking Creek, a little east of the Falls is marked as meaning "a favorite spot for planting." Manayunk is "Where we go to drink." Just above Cresheim Creek, close to the Wissahickon Creek, is the den of a black bear and her cubs. The great tract north of this "the great hunting grounds of the the Lenni Lenape." In what is now Chestnut Hill, near Germantown road, a white tailed deer is feeding.

Near Manayunk a "Passenger pigeon," now extinct, is perched on one branch of an oak tree.

Kingsissy, "the place of the large shell" and the village of Sassaekon, now Camden, N. J., are also recorded.

Bernardo Mion who was engaged for many months in helping to prepare and draw the design, was born in Venice, graduating from Padua University, and then studied architecture at Paris. While studying at the French capital, he met an American girl, who was there receiving musical education, and they were married, afterward coming to this country and establishing their home at Ardmore, Pa.

The map was drawn with what is known as "hard London crayon", and after a small section was completed, it was sprayed with a special varnish, so that it would stay "fixed" and not rub.

The members of the Philadelphia City Planning Commission, through whose direction the drawing was perfected are Walter J. Thomas, Col Samuel P. Wetherill, Jr., Dr. Herbert J. Tily, and Joseph Greenberg.

It strikes the writer of this article that it would be of great educational value for the Commission, who owns the copyright of the drawing, if it were to have small reproductions made and presented to each of the schools in Philadelphia and its vicinity.

Public Ledger 4/7/1929

80

SWEDES TO FETE FIRST PURCHASE OF PENNA. LAND

291st Anniversary of Sale by Indians Will Be Marked Thursday

DEAL LED TO EARLIEST LASTING SETTLEMENT

Envoy From Stockholm Will Be Speaker at Celebration by Colonial Society

Descendants of the Swedes who founded the first permanent colonies on the Delaware River in what is now Pennsylvania and other men and women interested in the early history of the State will commemorate on Thursday night the 291st anniversary of the original purchase of land on the Delaware.

The celebration will be held at the twentieth annual meeting of the Swedish Colonial Society at the hall of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 13th and Locust streets, at 8:30 P. M.

Wollmar Filip Bostrom, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Sweden to the United States, will deliver the address. Mr. Bostrom, who is honorary president of the society, will be the guest of honor at a reception which will follow the meeting. Colonel Henry D. Paxson will preside.

Land Bought From Indians

On March 29, 1638, Peter Minuit, who had established a colony on Christiana Creek, near the present site of Wilmington, Del., purchased from the Indians the land on the west side of the Delaware from what is now Philadelphia south to Duck Creek.

Minuit, a Hollander, who had been director of the Dutch New Netherlands and who had been recalled in 1632, commanded the first of three successive expeditions of the Swedish West India Company. He sailed on the ship Kalmar Nyckel late in 1637 or early in the following year, during

Saturday Press 8/24/1933

81

the reign of Queen Christina.

After stopping at Jamestown, Va., Minuit reached the Minquas River, which he named the Christina, in April. Two and a half miles up the river he built Christina Fort.

Swede Is Appointed Governor

In 1840, Peter Hollandare, a Swede, was appointed Governor of New Swed .., succeeding Minuit.

Two years later Hollandare was succeeded by Johan Printz. Printz brought over a group of colonists in two vessels, the Fama and the Svanen (the Fame and the Swan). They sailed from Stockholm August 16, 1642, and from Gottenburg November 1. On February 15 they arrived at Fort Christina.

Printz, who had been a lieutenant colonel of cavalry in the Thirty Years' War, brought with him his wife and daughter and a minister, John Campanius.

Selects Island for Fort Site

Not liking the site of Fort Christina, Printz cruised up the Delaware as far as what is today Trenton and finally selected Tinicum Island. Here a fort, called New Gottenburg, was built and a mansion, the Printzhof. Four brass cannon were mounted on the fort, commanding the river. This was the first settlement in Pennsylvania that was destined to survive.

The Swedes were the first missionaries to the Indians in this State. On September 4, 1646, the Rev. John Campanius dedicated a church on Tinicum Island, the first Christian house of worship within the present bounds of Pennsylvania. He made a translation of the Lutheran catechism into the Lenin Lenape dialect of the Algonkin tongue.

Governor Printz returned to Sweden in 1653, leaving his son-in-law, Johan Papegoja, in charge of the Government. Governor John Rising was commissioned the same year, and upon his arrival in May, 1654, captured the Dutch Fort Casimir.

Dutch Seize River Control

The year following, however, seven ships commanded by Governor Stuyvesant, of New Amsterdam, captured Fort Casimir and Fort Christina in a bloodless siege of fourteen days, giving the Dutch the supremacy on the Delaware, which they lost to the English nine years later.

The Swedish Colonial Society is engaged in publishing books dealing with the early history of Swedes in America and in collecting and preserving historical manuscripts. One of the most important manuscripts recently discovered is the final draft of the "Instructions" issued by Queen Christina to Johan Printz in 1642 among the Government archives in Sweden. The original draft, with all its corrections, was also found.

Dreams are the children of an idle brain, begot of nothing but vain fantasy.—Shakespeare.

Conscience is hardier than our enemies. Knows more, accuses with more nicety.—George Eliot.

We may have made the world safe for democracy, but democracy is not so safe as it might be.

Life abounds in cares, in thorns and woes, many tears flow visibly, although many more are unseen.—Malzeski.

Bradford Was First Printer

Son's Grave, in Laurel Hill, Provides Source of Interesting Tale Concerning Colonies' Great Craftsman of the Press.

A recent visit to North Laurel Hill Cemetery for repaid by the sight of the graves of many interesting characters in the history of the United States.

Among these "last resting places" was that of Andrew Bradford, who lived from 1686 to 1742. Andrew Bradford was the son of William Bradford, who was associated with the Rittenhouses in establishing the first paper mill in America, along the banks of Monoshone creek, in Roxborough Township.

Andrew published the first newspaper in Pennsylvania and was at one time a member of the Common Council of Philadelphia.

William Bradford, Andrew's father, was a man of many estimable qualities. He was born in Leicestershire, England, on May 20th, 1663, just after the restoration of King Charles II, and served his apprenticeship with Andrew Sowle, an extensive printer of London. After his term of service was completed William Bradford landed on the 28th of November 1682, at New Castle on the Delaware, below Philadelphia. Bradford returned shortly afterward, and in the summer of 1683, armed with the patronage of Penn and with a letter from Charles Fox, the leader of the Quakers, again set sail for this continent. Fox in a letter, referring to Bradford said, "So he, settling to print at Philadelphia, may serve all their countries, namely: Pennsylvania, East and West Jersey, Long Island, Boston, Winthrop's country, Plymouth Patent, Pisbahan, Maryland, Virginia and Carolina."

His press seems immediately to have begun work, its first production being the "Kalendarium Pennsylvanienese, or "America's Messenger, being an almanack for the year of grace 1686." There were in this publication, twenty leaves, each 6 by 3¾ inches and the whole weighing less than an ounce. But few copies are known to exist. One of them was sold at an auction, some fifty years ago for $550, but would probably bring a considerably higher figure today.

The next work issued was "Budd's Good Order Established," which was first thought to have been printed in London, but which the exertions of F. D. Stone, one-time librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, proved to be from Bradford's press. His work was creditable for that day, and discloses that he had a good mastery of his Frederic.

There is an unusual proportion of italic and of upper case letters; spaces and quads are frequently up, and the rule work does not always join. But the latter is still the case in shops were careless mechanics are employed, and the raising of spacing is still a difficult fault to overcome. The first book printed by Bradford was in 1688, and was entitled the "Temple of Wisdom." In 1687 he proposed printing the Holy Scriptures, with the Book of Common Prayer annexed. Nothing ever came of it, and the proposal even was unknown until a century and a half later.

Bradford in addition to being associated with Rittenhouse in the paper mill venture for a short time, had also the first bindery south of Boston. This work, too, was well done by him, and the specimens which are now extant of his labors in this line, show solid, substantial leather, good sewing, and respectable tooling and gilding.

It is interesting to know that it was William Bradford who owned the only printing press in New York—where he removed after leaving Philadelphia—in the time of Benjamin Franklin's youth. Franklin applied to William Bradford for work, but was told to try at the shop of the son, who printed in Philadelphia. For this purpose Benjamin Franklin came to Philadelphia.

SCCAFF

THOUGHT WAVES

Some men sow selfishness and reap success.

It is pretty hard to lighten monotony with philosophy.

If you would be happy, let the other fellow do the worrying.

Do not hurry; do not flurry; nothing good is got by worry.

Never put off till tomorrow what you should put over today.

No one really scoffs at public opinion; it is always relentless.

A great many men owe their success to the failure of others.

A man's conscience only worries him when the temptation is past.

Man probably gets most of his laughs from his reasoning powers.

If a brilliant man can't find anybody else, he will cast pearls before swine.

A man is a person who doesn't have to ask anybody if he can have a new hat.

Any one, after he has become rich, is willing to tell how poor he has been.

When a man has become a hero the people add heroic anecdotes to his glory.

One hates to be jealous, but, like worry, it is one of those things you can't help.

As a rule, if a man becomes noted after his death, his fame never ceases to increase.

If you can't be contented, you can be resigned—which is a mild kind of occidental fatalism.

Suburban Press 3/29/34

82

Philadelphia City And County in The Beginning

Community Was First "A Great Towne of 10,000 Acres."—County Was One of Three Originally Established

In "certain conditions and concessions agreed upon by William Penn, Proprietary and governor of the Province of Pennsylvania, and those who are the adventurers and purchasers of the said province, the 11th of July, 1681," it was agreed that "so soon as it pleaseth God that the above persons arrive there a certain quantity of land or ground-plot shall be laid out for a large town or city, in the most convenient place upon the river for health and navigation".

On September 30th of the same year, William Crispin, William Heage, Nathaniel Allen and John Bezer were appointed commissioners to lay out "a great towne of 10,000 acres". Crispin died during the passage to America; Heage, Allen and Bezer are supposed to have arrived in what is now Philadelphia in the latter part of the year 1681.

From such evidence as is now extant it is supposed that the site of the great town was determined upon by them as early as the beginning of May 1682. Exactly when the name of Philadelphia was applied to the town cannot be definitely ascertained. One of the earliest surveys on record, To David Hammond, dated the 10th of the fifth month (July) 1682, speaks of the lot being "situate on Pool street (afterward Walnut street) in the city of Philadelphia". It is probable that it was about this time that the name Philadelphia began to be applied to the "great towne".

Penn must have determined upon the name almost as soon as he had obtained the charter for the province and contemplated the settlement of a large community. In a letter to Thomas Lloyd and others, members of the Society of Friends, written aboard the ketch "Endeavor" on which he had embarked to return to England, in August of 1864, he wrote: "And thou, Philadelphia, the virgin settlement of this province, NAMED BEFORE THOU WERT BORN—what love, what care, what service and what travail hast there been to bring thee forth and preserve thee from such as would abuse and defile thee!" (Prcsent-day political leaders take cognizance of that paragraph!)

The origin of the name is conjectural. The reason for Penn adopting it for his city is not known. It is supposed that he selected it from that of a city in Lydia, Asia, the seat of one of the seven early Christian churches. (Revelations 1: 11; 3: 7; 9: 11). The significance, "Brotherly Love" no doubt commended the name to his taste and judgment. The original boundary of the city of Philadelphia was between the streets called Valley (now Vine) and Cedar (now South) and the two rivers, Delaware and Schuylkill.

From a map, of Thomas Holmes, published in 1685, in London, it appears that Philadelphia extended three blocks on the west side of the Schuylkill, to a distance which would now be about three squares below the Market street bridge. For some reason, or another, this design was abandoned and the western limit of the city was placed at the Schuylkill.

There are grants on record for lots on the west side of the Schuylkill "in the city of Philadelphia", one of which is dated as late as 1685. In Penn's charter to the city corporation, October 25th, 1701, he says that the city shall extend the limits and bounds "as it is layed out between Delaware and Schuylkill". This charter was in operation until it was superseded by events of the Revolution, and ceased to be effective after July 4th, 1776.

For nearly thirteen years Philadelphia was governed by Wardens and commissioners. A new charter was granted by Legislature, March 11th, 1789. This was extended by Act of February 2nd, 1854, commonly known as the Consolidation law, which extended the boundaries of the city over the entire county of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia County was laid out by Penn, it is supposed, after his return from New York, which visit probably took place in November of 1682. On his return, it is said, he established the counties of Chester, Philadelphia and Bucks. Chester was south and west of Philadelphia. Bucks was north and east. The county of Philadelphia was without boundaries, except as far as they were limited in the royal grant of the province to Penn, and by the establishment of Chester and Bucks counties. Philadelphia lay between these counties and extended from the Delaware and the boundaries of Chester (now Delaware) county, and the southern and western boundary of Bucks county, to an unlimited extent, and may be said to have embraced all the rest of the land in the province except the counties of Bucks and Chester. This great area was diminished by the founding of Berks County, March 11th, 1752, and other counties north and west of Bucks, and by the establishment of Montgomery County, on September 10th, 1784, which blocked off all further claims north of it.

SCCAFF.

Haym Salomon

Financier Whose Services Helped Win Struggle for Independence.

1931

An unknown grave in Philadelphia holds the body of Haym Salomon, whose loans to aid the struggle for Independence were regarded by Robert Morris as having saved the American Revolutionary war from disaster.

That relatively unknown grave of the financial benefactor of his adopted country is on Spruce street, between Eighth and Ninth streets, in the cemetery established by Spanish and Portuguese Jews in 1740, the year that Salomon was born in Lissa, Prussian Poland.

Although born in Poland Salomon was of Portuguese-Hebrew descent. While a youth, he visited many countries, acquiring various languages, and came to the United States before the Revolution. He was in New York when the British took possession of the city, and was arrested with other patriots and thrown in prison. When released, he went to Philadelphia and settled as a merchant and banker. He handled the war subsidies of France and Holland, and became the French banker in this country.

Throughout the Revolution he devoted his money and services to financing the American cause. He lent $600,000 to Robert Morris, financier of the Revolution, and gave funds outright to several leaders, including Jefferson. He financed agents or ministers of foreign countries when they could not get money from their governments.

When he died, in 1785, the government still owed him $400,000, which Morris had borrowed, and his relatives sought to claim it. The matter came to the attention of congress, and, although committees reported at several sessions that the claim was just and should be paid, Salomon's descendants never were able to collect.

Rival Firemen's Years of Rioting Forced Phila. to Expand in 1854

Consolidation of Outlying Districts Decided On as Remedy for Sunday Warfare—July 1 Is 75th Anniversary of New Government Here

Many years of rioting between rival volunteer fire companies, of chaos and disorder in the ranks of unorganized policemen, and of bitter feeling between neighboring districts and boroughs came to an end in Philadelphia seventy-five years ago, when, on July 1, 1854, the consolidated city came into being.

Until three-quarters of a century ago the City of Philadelphia remained as laid out by Thomas Holme, Penn's surveyor. It comprised only the district bounded on east and west by the Delaware and Schuylkill, on the north by Vine street and on the south by South street.

The census of 1850 gave the population as 121,376, and of the city and county as 409,045. Of the population outside the city limits 238,121, or nearly double that within these limits, was in the adjoining urban district.

Took Decade to Get Bill Passed

The act of consolidation, which followed ten years of political maneuvering and opposition, was almost an act of creation, although it only recognized and incorporated existing conditions which had not been anticipated at the beginning. The old Philadelphia of Penn's planting was merged with the greater Philadelphia that had grown up around it.

In laying out the original Philadelphia it was evidently Holme's thought that the Schuylkill was equally convenient for navigation with the Delaware, and that the city would grow evenly between them. The streets were numbered from each river to the center and the plan of the city was entirely symmetrical.

Growth Was Along the Delaware

The city grew, but not according to the plan. The growth was naturally along the Delaware, not at all upon the Schuylkill, and but slowly between them. Quite early in the eighteenth century a considerable part of the population was outside the city limits—spreading down the river and northward into the land that had been reserved with a liberty of choice for those purchasers who could not get their proportion of city lots—the Northern Liberties.

Philadelphia must ultimately have outgrown the narrow confines of two square miles; but in fact, more than one-half of the urban population was outside of these limits before the "city proper" was one-half built over.

If this had been a gradual expansion the city limits might have been gradually extended as Holme originally contemplated; but the citizens did not concern themselves for these outsiders, who formed separate communities which took on distinctive characteristics, and when it became necessary to provide them with some organized government there was nothing to do but incorporate them into independent municipalities.

Consolidated Districts

Even now, seventy-five years later, these local distinctions have not been entirely obliterated.

These incorporated districts at the time of consolidation and the order of their incorporation were: Southwark, 1762; Northern Liberties, 1771; Moyamensing, 1812; Spring Garden, 1813; Kensington, 1820; Penn, 1844; Richmond, 1847; West Philadelphia, 1851; Belmont, 1853.

Besides these there were the county and townships of Blockley, Bristol, Byberry, Lower Dublin, Oxford, Moreland, Germantown, Roxborough, Kingsessing and unincorporated Northern Liberties, Penn, Delaware and Passyunk and the independent boroughs of Germantown, Frankford, Manayunk, Bridesburg, White Hall and Aramingo.

Had Their Own Police Systems

When it is considered that this division was maintained until the middle of the last century, it is easy to appreciate why there had been a lack of concerted system in the development of Philadelphia. The districts not only controlled their own municipal improvements but had their own police system, and a constable's authority might be defied by crossing a street.

It was the resulting disorder and riot that finally compelled the consolidation of the city. There never was a reign of terror more complete than the firemen exercised in Philadelphia between 1840 and 1850.

The firemen were organized bands of warriors who set off false alarms and actually started fires in rival districts to draw out their opponents to do battle. Sunday afternoon was a favorite time for such riots.

A small group of leading citizens organized to fight for consolidations and, after a decade of struggle, they were successful. Among these leaders were Eli Kirk Price, Chief Justice Read, John Cadwalader, Gideon G. Wescott, Charles M. Ingram, John M. Coleman, Henry L. Benner, John M. Ogden, Francis Tiernan, William White and others.

Aggregate Debt Was $17,000,000

On the eve of consolidation many of the boroughs and districts allowed themselves an orgy of spending, knowing their obligations would be assumed by the City of Philadelphia. The aggregate debt at consolidation was $17,000,000.

The act was approved by Governor Bigler, February 2, 1854, and was marked by extensive celebrations.

Robert T. Conrad, judge, poet, editor and politician, was elected first Mayor of the consolidated city, receiving 29,507 votes to 21,011 votes for Richard Vaux, the Democratic candidate.

The new Councils organized on June 12 and Mayor Conrad was inaugurated the following day, but the old municipalities did not pass out of existence until the end of the month, and the new government of the city came fully into operation on July 1, 1854.

Besides the Mayor, the following officers were chosen at the spring election of 1854: City Solicitor, Isaac Hazlehurst; City Controller, John N. Henderson; Receiver of Taxes, John M. Coleman; City Treasurer, John Lindsay, who remained in office by act of Assembly.

Thus Penn's Philadelphia became a vastly extended city, its border lines coinciding with the old established county lines as they remain to the present time.

PITHY POINTS

The best carpenter does not make the most chips.

It needs but a little neglect to breed a great mischief.

A decent boldness ever meets with friends.—Homer.

Sympathy without help is like mustard without meat.

When everybody says it, nobody knows it for certain.

When an optimist gets the worst of it he makes the best of it.

That danger which is despised arrives the soonest.—Laberius.

Be aggressive, but don't forget to be agreeable at the same time.

The theatrical "angel" is wingless, but his money flies just the same.

If a man tips the scales at 300 his opinion carries great weight with it.

A really good man had rather be deceived than be suspicious.—Butler.

Don't think that because a man holds a position of trust he will trust you.

Don't make belittling remarks about yourself, for fear of being not contradicted.

Not everyone has time to read the short stories in the periodicals to see if they are good.

Geniuses, it is said, are not happy. Which is about the only consolation for not being one.

A man may be distant because he doesn't want anyone to be curiously exploring his soul.

If some men were known by the company they keep they wouldn't be able to keep it long.

Many a man would attend a lecture if it were on something he is interested in. Make it that kind.

Suburban Press 10/31/1935

84

Rock Foundation Of Philadelphia Shown In Relief

Baltimore Gneiss, of Wissahickon Region, Said to Be the Oldest

INTERESTING EXHIBIT

Map, Year in Making, Is On Display at Academy of Natural Sciences

Officials of the Academy of Natural Sciences at 19th and Race streets, are putting on exhibit a topographical and geological model of 1,000 square miles in and around Philadelphia, including part of Delaware and New Jersey.

This relief map was a year in the making by Mrs. Robert Barry (the former Miss Mary Allison Reed) under direction of Samuel G. Gordon, associate curator of mineralogy and geology.

From a distance it appears to be an autumn landscape under a blue sky. Sixteen colors indicate 16 different rock formations. Samples of the rocks themselves are arranged in tiers alongside the model so visitors can see just what is what.

City Hall is sitting on the very youngest rocks in this region—Cape May sand and gravel, a layer 40 feet thick. These rocks are only 100,000 years old.

Mr. Gordon said that from the remains of diatoms it is evident most of this material was deposited by the waters of Delaware Bay in pre-historic times, when that estuary extended as far north as Trenton.

He talks about the days when the Hudson River flowed over Philadelphia. The coarser sands and gravels (Pennsauken formation) below the Cape May formation are thought to have been deposited at an earlier period by the Hudson River, which formerly flowed through a gap—still discernible—in the Palisades and over the site of Philadelphia.

The oldest rock around Philadelphia may be found near City Line and along the Wissahickon—Baltimore gneiss of the Precambrian period.

The Cambrian quartzites developed from sands on the pre-Cambrian rocks which formed the ocean floor of what is now Philadelphia some 550,000,000 years ago. In these one may see the oldest fossils in this district, worm holes made by water worms when this land was sand and water in the Cambrian age.

Most of Philadelphia is built on Wissahickon gneiss, so called because it is well exposed along the Wissahickon. It is micaceous, containing quartz, feldspar and some garnets. It is the attractive stone seen in most of the big stone houses in Chestnut Hill, called locally Chestnut Hill stone.

The most colorful rock is the serpentine, quarried near West Chester, of which many Philadelphia buildings, including several at the University of Pennsylvania, are built.

A fad has lately developed for "Chickies" quartzite, which continas pebbles of blue quartz and often fossil worm borings. It is buff colored and makes pretty homes. The sample shown in Mineral Hall of the Academy, 19th and Race streets, comes from Edge Hill.

There are blocks of limestone in City Hall from Plymouth Meeting in the days when they mined limestone there. The granite mined at Holmesburg is used for curbstones and big buildings such as cathedrals and armories.

Mr. Gordon said the amazing thing about Philadelphia and the surrounding country is the extraordinary variety of rocks, which may be seen in this first complete educational exhibit of its kind.

He said the first bricks for Philadelphia's red-brick homes came from England, before citizens knew they could dig up clay right in Philadelphia and make their own bricks.

Mr. Gordon believes this is the only city in the world with a cement plant just outside its border (near Conshohocken) and cement is made from limestone. Also from Conshohocken limestone came paper fillers and tooth powder.

SAGE SAYINGS

Conscience makes more buffers than cowards.

—

An analytical mind will not hold so many prejudices.

—

Farmers never yawn for want of something to do.

—

Life is full of checks and many of them are forgeries.

—

Eating a club sandwich is a work of art—also of dexterity.

—

Always, some brag sticks and is absorbed by those who hear it.

—

Self-love is more commendable at times than self-forgetfulness.

—

The older the trousers the better they are prepared for the fray.

—

One thing, a pessimist does not urge you "to be up and doing."

—

A man gets great diversion out of his reason if he has a good one.

—

John Sevier

Forever Remembered for Glorious Victory at King's Mountain.

1931

The battle at King's Mountain, S. C., is known to historians as one of the most brilliant victories in the Revolution. Henry Cabot Lodge described its effect as "electric."

King's mountain country, still wild and picturesque, was stark wilderness in the days when the 900 backwoodsmen, wearing leather jerkins and bearing flintlock, muzzle-loading firearms, charged up the seemingly impregnable slope in the face of fire from 1,100 well-armed troops under Col. Patrick Ferguson, a crack officer of George III.

Under leaders such as Col. John Sevier, who had come from warfare with the French and Indians in the West, the valley pioneers gathered to turn the loyalists back to the sea. Their answer to Ferguson's shout of "Crush the rebels," was to gain the top of the ridge and take more than half his men captive. With Ferguson out of the reckoning, Cornwallis had to concentrate his army. Yorktown was then only a year away.

As a military exploit, despite the thoroughness of the victory, the battle in itself was of small import. Yet in its effect it was another Bennington, coming as it did at a time when hopes were lowest and it seemed the low-burning flame of the patriotic cause was about to flicker and die. It heartened and stimulated the whole country and put an end to the wanton cruelty of Tory groups which had persecuted patriots and driven them from their homes throughout the South.

Inquirer 6/28/1930

Germantown Telegraph 11/29/1929

85

Girard's Talk of the Day

OUR 35-foot ship channel from the Delaware bridge to the sea is now almost 100 per cent. completed.

So said General George B. Pillsbury, who for several years past has been in charge of the work.

This and some other notable facts came out at a small luncheon given in the General's honor by ex-Mayor J. Hampton Moore.

Not only has a star been put upon the Pillsbury shoulder-strap, but he now goes to Washington to be Assistant Chief Engineer of the U. S. Army.

Curiously, he will there succeed Herbert Deakyne, who thirty-five years ago was a youthful engineer in charge of that harbor work which General Pillsbury now relinquishes.

In that period the Delaware has been remade into one of the world's foremost ports.

* * * *

LINCOLN said after the capture of Vicksburg that the Mississippi rolled "unvexed to the sea."

So does the Delaware. When Deakyne was here islands clogged the channel between Philadelphia and Camden.

Mud banks for fifty miles then made navigation for great ships hazardous. Today, with a clean road 1000 feet wide and 35 feet deep for the whole ninety miles, the biggest vessels may come and go in safety.

Futhermore, on the Delaware will be built one of those super-ships 1000 feet long.

Contracts for others almost as large have already been secured.

* * * *

GENERAL PILLSBURY said at that luncheon that when bigger ships are built it will be easily practicable to deepen the Delaware to forty or even fifty feet.

But Colonel Wetherill also mentioned something which will surprise ninety-nine out of every 100 Philadelphians.

About a third of all Philadelphia ocean commerce comes through the Schuylkill.

Industries are lining that old "Hidden Stream," as the Dutch named it, but hidden no longer.

Oil pipe lines have nearly all been abandoned and the petroleum for our gigantic refineries is brought here from Gulf ports in ships.

The refined products are then carried away in other ships.

Which refutes that ancient statement of Mayor Rudolph Blankenburg: "Philadelphia lies between two rivers and uses neither."

* * * *

ON THE floor of Congress Mr. Moore once astonished his fellow-statesmen by this assertion:

"The Schuylkill is the largest oil port in the world."

It was that, thanks to our refining industries, although the Gulf ports now excel in the shipments of petroleum.

General Pillsbury was a stout advocate of a deeper Schuylkill. Being a national, even an international factor in trade, the Schuylkill deserves much more attention from Congress than it has ever obtained.

As for our own city and State, to forget this profitable harbor is like slapping in the face your own bread and butter.

* * * *

MOVING army engineers from one post to another as Methodist preachers are moved is a good thing, declared General Pillsbury.

A new engineer brings fresh impetus to any work. Philadelphia has been fortunate in having had exceptionally able army officers in command of public enterprises.

It was the brilliant Major Raymond who in the early nineties began the Delaware port improvements.

During that period city and Nation have expended there nearly $100,000,000.

It is an amazing fact that in all those forty years the State of Pennsylvania has contributed virtually nothing for the betterment of our Commonwealth's one ocean port and its sole outlet to the sea.

New York State shows a superior brain, since it spends in New York City in a year more than $70,000,000, compared with less than $4,000,000 which comes to Philadelphia from the State Treasury for all purposes.

* * * *

NEW YORK STATE has in one way or another spent scores of millions upon its port at New York.

And the Empire State has got back from that investment a tremendous profit.

Pennsylvania has got out of the Philadelphia port tens of millions in the forty years during which it has niggardly refused a penny for the promotion of this incomparable State asset.

Picayune State politics is too blind to see that a great ocean port is a going concern which yields dividends all the time.

More than a century ago New York State projected the Erie canal as a public enterprise. Although years since it ceased to be a factor in transportation against the railroad, originally it was an immensely influential thing in diverting commerce through New York City and away from Pennsylvania and Philadelphia.

* * * *

NO, THE Philadelphia port owes nothing, not even thanks, to this State.

But the United States Government has been fifty times smarter than Pennsylvania. It has poured tens of millions into the Delaware.

Was that capital sunk? Not by a thousand per cent.

During the two years we were in the World War the Philadelphia port handled enough business for Uncle Sam to pay ten times over what he had spent here to make this road to the ocean a vast national asset.

Without this modern port the Philadelphia area in those two years would not have set up that astonishing record of supplying forty per cent. of all supplies sent our own and the armies of our allies.

GIRARD

—

Primitive man was almost what we would call insane. But it wasn't legislation that improved him.

—

Usually one stops dancing or taking exercise when they become hard work instead of amusement.

Thanksgiving Day

BY A. C. CHADWICK, JR.

Of all the religious festivals of the year Thanksgiving is the only one that is for all the people. Christmas and Easter and the whole series of Christian festivals are for Christians only. The Jews have their Rosh Hoshona and their passover. The Mohammedans among us have their Ramadan, and even the Chinese have their feast days, which they observe in their own peculiar manner.

Each religion has its own, but there is one Thanksgiving day for all, when all, of whatever faith, can in their own way, call on God and praise Jesus or Mohammed or Buddha.

November 18, 1787, was our first national Thanksgiving day, ordained by the act of the Continental Congress and proclaimed by George Washington. The day was set apart, in the words of the resolution, to express gratitude that God had been pleased to "smile on us in the prosecution of a just and necessary war for the defense and establishment of our unalienable rights and liberty."

The constitution had just been adopted, and before the act setting aside this day for Thanksgiving had been finally passed there had been not a little discussion in Congress about the propriety of the president's asking people to give thanks for a constitution for which some of them were not thankful.

It was later that the last Thursday in November came to be the day chosen, when no marked event indicated another day, and the thanks of the nation, united under the constitution, were expressed on November 28, 1789. Since that day the custom has never been omitted entirely, although until the Civil War it was only occasionally observed in New England.

It was our Civil War which brought the people to a new sense of national oneness, and since 1863 the president of the United States has annually issued a proclamation of Thanksgiving.

Eternity is behind us; eternity is before us. Do we amount to much?

—

Revolutions arrive when pessimism and optimism resolve to work together.

—

An old-fashioned woman hanging on her husband's arm is a pretty sight.

—

Embracing a big opportunity will, in some cases, remake the whole man.

—

If the world knew how to produce super men there wouldn't be any other kind.

—

Liberty that doesn't allow you the privilege of making a fool of yourself is not liberty.

—

Being sick is cured, in many cases, by a determination not to be. Lay off, you sickness!

Independent Gazette
10/6/1927

TRACED ARMY'S ROUTE OF 1777

Great Caravan of Motor Vehicles in Tour Opening Battle Anniversary

SAW NOTED LANDMARKS

When plans were first laid for the historical tour of last Saturday, none of those who helped to arrange it dreamed it would assume the proportions that it did.

It proved a tremendous task to move the hundreds of motorcars promptly and to keep them in a compact body on the hottest October 1 on record. However, details had been well studied in advance, and it was possible, with the aid of the Germantown police and a detail of the state highway patrol, to cover the route not only without mishap but with slight disarrangement of the schedule.

At the first stop, at Wyck, difficulty was experienced in persuading the tourists to re-enter the busses and cars. But after that the delay became less and less at the different stops. Finally toward the end the sounding of the four whistles blown by different officials evoked prompt response from all in the party.

In the organization of the caravan at Germantown avenue and Queen lane, between 9 and 9.45 A. M., the hardest worked man was Bernard B. Wolff, who had charge of the assignment of seats in the busses. Many who wanted to go on the tour neglected to make reservations in advance, as was necessary in order to provide transportation. Only a few of these could be accommodated.

Seven busses were filled. Following these came a long line of other cars. The Montgomery County delegation, coming in a body from Norristown, under the leadership of Miss Nancy P. Highley, were all in private cars.

At Grumblethorpe, the Wister house, which the tourists inspected while the party was assembling, Alexander W. Wister welcomed the visitors. Caspar Wistar Haines and Miss Haines were the hosts at Wyck. At the Woman's Club of Germantown the president, Mrs. James MacMullan, and other officers received. At Cliveden Miss Elizabeth Chew and Benjamin Chew showed the tourists through the historic house of the Chew family.

Skippack Is Hospitable

Much of the success of the tour may properly be credited to the people of Skippack, who made arrangements under the direction of B. Witman Dambly, justice of the peace at Skippack.

Those of the party who had meal reservations spoke in the highest terms of the chicken dinner which the Ladies' Aid Society of the Skippack Church served in the hall of the Skippack fire house.

Notwithstanding the many motorcars, congestion was avoided in Skippack by reason of the abundant parking space. Those who brought lunch found space on the grounds of the church to enjoy their repast.

Every house in the village displayed flags.

Trinity Reformed Church, where the meeting was held, was decorated with dahlias and other flowers from Skippack gardens. The auditorium was thronged.

The speakers realized the value of brevity. Irvin P. Knipe, president of the Historical Society of Montgomery County, opened the meeting, and introduced Samuel Emlen, president of the Germantown Historical Society, as chairman. The principal address was delivered by Dr. Thomas Lynch Montgomery, librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, who reviewed the movements of the American army before and after the battle of Germanown.

At the Pennypacker House

The greatest difficulty in handling the party occurred at the Pennypacker house, several miles beyond Skippack. In this region of great scenic charm the army sought refuge on the retreat from Germantown. The township supervisors were engaged in rebuilding the road at the Pennypacker house. It is narrow under normal conditions. Nevertheless the disadvantages of the situation were not permitted to mar the success of the tour.

Bevan A. Pennypacker, of Germantown, was host here. The tourists had an opportunity to see the interior of the house and some of the historical treasures gathered by the late Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker.

Then the party assembled on the porches and Mr. Pennypacker read a paper dealing with the history of the house.

North Carolina's Part

At the Towamencin Mennonite Church, the North Carolina Society of Pennsylvania and the Daughters of the American Revolution of North Carolina unveiled a bronze tablet commemorating the death and burial of General Francis Nash. Mrs. Dorian Blair, of Greensboro, N. C., presented the tablet. Jacob S. Allen, former president of the North Carolina Society, delivered the address, telling of North Carolina's part in the Revolution.

Boy Scouts Help

At this place the evolutions of the Boy Scouts elicited much favorable comment. Sixty-eight scouts from Germantown and seven from Skippack were in the party. They represented twenty troops. The flag of each of these troops was carried in the demonstration preceding the unveiling of the tablet. Then the scouts marched to the grave of Genereal Nash, where a wreath brought from Germantown was placed at the monument by the Germantown Daughters of the American Revolution, and the buglers of the scouts sounded "taps."

All along the line the scouts were helpful in designating points of interest. Two of them were in Continental uniform. The scouts made the trip in a large truck, and were in charge of Scoutmasters John C. Morgan, E. C. Morgan and John Percival.

The final stop of the day was made at the Wentz house, in Worcester, Washington's headquarters before and after the battle, where B. Witman Dambly told of the history of the house.

The guides in charge of the busses who explained the places of note along the line were: Samuel Emlen, Dr. I. Pearson Willits, Edward W. Hocker, Warren H. Poley and Alfred C. Gibson, officers of the Germantown Historical Society; Dr. J. E. Burnett Buckenham, of the Geographical Society of Philadelphia, and A. C. Chadwick, of the Wissahickon Valley Historical Society.

A Guide's Observations

Mr. Chadwick, one of the guides, supplies the following details of the tour:

"The arrangements provided for sight-seeing on a large scale had been worked out to the finest detail for the safety, comfort and pleasure of all those who made the trip.

"It was the duty of this humble writer to care for twenty-three of the tourists who had been handed a plain green tag. There were others of the large automobiles which carried green tags, but these had in addition a silver star upon the face of the tag, or, on still others there was an American flag. But our identification was the tag that was plain green, without any other insignia.

"Those who rode in our conveyance considered themselves extremely fortunate in having as the driver one Martin Francis Meeser, who is a descendant of George Ross, a Pennsylvania signer of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Meeser's mother was of one of the Norristown branches of the Ross family. Coincidentally, it might be stated that our driver was the quintessence of courtesy and carefulness on the entire day's trip.

"Another interesting fact concerning the riders in our bus was that four of the tourists, on this the 150th anniversary of the battle of Germantown, had been in attendance fifty years ago at the 100th anniversary of the conflict. These were Mrs. T. R. Wood, 5307 Lena street; Miss Emma Sorber, 6326 Baynton street; Mrs. John S. Harmer, 34 West Haines street, and Joseph H. Eberle, 53 West Washington lane.

"The writer of this article, who has not yet lived long enough to enjoy the happiness caused by the memories of fifty years, was informed that in contrast to the unusually warm, sunshiny October day at the opening of this present celebration, that of fifty years ago was enacted in a downpour of rain.

"The traffic policemen of modern-day Germantown, at Chelten avenue, decided to stop us at that intersection to permit crosstown traffic to proceed. His decision caused us to fall behind our leaders in the procession. We caught up with the caravan at Town Hall.

"As we drew up to the curb, at Wyck, we were greeted by the silver-tongued bells of the carillon of the First Methodist Church, whose stirring peals were sent out on the air by Bernard R. Mausert.

"The great source of attraction at the Chew house proved to be the cannon-ball-pierced and bullet-riddled original doors of the house, now stored inside of the building, and the rifle-barreled marked floor of the front hall. The circular marks, it is said, came from the heat of the rifle barrels as the guns were stood on their ends against one of the pillars between the halls.

"At the rear of the house, the present-day owners had drawn the family coach of colonial days, from the barn, for exhibition, and the crowd marveled at its great dished wheels, bound in iron, which must have made most uncomfortable riding, in comparison to the balloon tires of modern motor cars."

ORIGIN OF OIL TOLD IN INTERESTING WAY

Kansas Geologist Traces Its "Why and Where" in "Easy" Language

Pennsylvania Figures Largely in Early Find and Great Development

Let us hear the fascinating story of oil, its "why and where," as told by Dr. Raymond C. Moore, of Lawrence, Kansas, State geologist of Kansas and geology professor at the University of Kansas. He probably doesn't tell it to his classes this way—for Dr. Moore is a scientifically-phrased speaker by long association with terms that fit his subject—but it runs along about as follows, says the Omaha World:

"Millions and millions of years ago—you say just how many—the prairies of Kansas and the hills of Missouri were ocean floors. Not the present prairies or hills, to be sure, but prairies and hills that now lie buried as layers of stone, shale or sand beneath us.

"To start with, because we must start with something, and it is the lowest formation we have knowledge of in these parts, we will take the great granite floor or basement rock underneath us.

"This rock was once the surface of the continent, with immense plains and valleys and enormous mountains. Our Rocky Mountains to the west are the highest part of this granite floor. In the Ozarks of Southwestern Missouri is another high point, part of the original granite. On the east side of the Appalachians the granite crops out again.

In Pennsylvania Era

"Between these high points, the seas of past ages alternately advanced and receded, covered for ages, retired from for ages, and each time they retired leaving a new floor or surface on top of the granite base. Only the high peaks continued to rear their granite strength against the sunlight, and still do.

"Each of the new ocean floors, with its marine plant and animal life, made a new earth surface, and as the successive seas added new surfaces, the layers of sandstone, limestone or shale were piled on until the original cavernous valley between the Rockies and the Ozark points, say, was partly filled with sedimentary rock.

"There were the seas of the early Cambrian period, which added the first layer above the granite. Then the seas of the latter Cambrian, and of the Ordovician, and the Silurian, Devonian, Mississippian and Pennsylvanian times, the Pennsylvanian seas leaving the top strata of various sizes and descriptions as they are found today.

"The last sea of the Pennsylvanian era finally receded permanently to the present boundaries of the oceans and the North American continent.

"In the land periods between the advances of the seas earth plants and animals added their record to the layers. Winds and glaciers eroded surfaces.

"The result is that Jackson county lies about 2350 feet on top of the granite floor. Eastern Kansas lies from 2500 to 3000 feet above it. The oil fields of Oklahoma are 3500 feet above it in places. In general, the stratas slope west and northward from the Ozark's peak toward the Rockies, and the farther west from Kansas City one gets, accordingly, the deeper down is the granite floor.

Where Oil Comes In

Until one gets to Central Kansas. And that is where oil comes in.

"Under Central Kansas, from Oklahoma to Nebraska, a great mountain range of the original granite floor lies buried. It is only 2000 feet from the surface at points. It has been traced by oil well borings clear across the State.

"This submerged mountain range bands up or interrupts the gentle downward slope of the ocean floors. The range is an obstruction to that downward slope.

"And it has caught, cup-like, on its sides, particularly the east side, the oil that has formed through ages from the marine plant and animals life deposited, and drained slowly by force of gravity, on top of water or through capillary attraction through the porous sands, toward the west.

"That is why, when men sink an oil shaft on the edge of a submerged mountain, or on the top, they occasionally find oil and gas in stupendous quantities and so bursting with pressure as to shoot the oil high into the air. We have a gusher.

"The oil is usually found in the sand layers, sealed between shale layers, which are largely impervious to oil and bottle it up in the big pools.

Pools 500 Feet Down

"Of course, there are other places in which pools are found except on the side or top of this submerged range, sometimes called the Nemaha Ridge or the Great Granite Ridge. A fault in the lay of the strata may stop the oil. Or other sharp variations in the contour may stop some. There undoubtedly are hundreds, possibly thousands, of pools scattered under Kansas at points away from the central ridge. But they are hard to find.

"For that matter, oil is stopped into pools in layers only 500 or less feet below the surface, as in Southeastern Kansas, and in some quantities, apparently, under Jackson county.

"The long, westward slope accounts for the differences in the oil fields, too. The Kansas City limestone layer is at the surface in Jackson county, is seen in the cliffs in Penn Valley Park, along Cliff drive and the river bluffs and the banks of the Blue River and the like. But at Wichita it is 2600 feet deep and yields oil.

"Almost all the oil in Kansas is found in the Pennsylvania strata. When one gets into the Mississippian formation very little oil has ever been found.

"There are scores of variations of this or that condition in finding the oil in the various strata of the Pennsylvanian. But there are the general discoveries that have been made and hold good.

"They are the geologist's basis for oil finding, roughly told."

Inquirer 1/22/1931 87

The Inquirer

100 YEARS AGO TODAY

MAGIC TABLE
FOR FINDING THE AGE OF ANY PERSON

RULE.—Let any person tell in which column or columns he finds his age—add together the *first* numbers of those columns, and their sum is the person's age.

Suppose, for example, that the person says that he sees his age in the *first, second* and *fifth* columns, then the addition of *one, two* and *sixteen*, (the first numbers of said columns,) gives 19 for the person's age.

The combination was originally made by a Quaker in Pennsylvania about fifteen years ago.

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
1	2	4	8	16	32	64
3	3	5	9	17	33	65
5	6	6	10	18	34	66
7	7	7	11	19	35	67
9	10	12	12	20	36	68
11	11	13	13	21	37	69
13	14	14	14	22	38	70
15	15	15	15	23	39	71
17	18	20	24	24	40	72
19	19	21	25	25	41	73
21	22	22	26	26	42	74
23	23	23	27	27	43	75
25	26	28	28	28	44	76
27	27	29	29	29	45	77
29	30	30	30	30	46	78
31	31	31	31	31	47	79
33	34	34	40	48	48	80
35	35	37	41	49	49	81
37	38	38	42	50	50	82
39	39	39	43	51	51	83
41	42	44	44	52	52	84
43	43	45	45	53	53	85
45	46	46	46	54	54	86
47	47	47	47	55	55	87
49	50	52	56	56	56	88
51	51	53	57	57	57	89
53	54	54	58	58	58	90
55	55	55	59	59	59	91
57	58	60	60	60	60	92
59	59	61	61	61	61	93
61	62	62	62	62	62	94
63	63	63	63	63	63	95
65	66	68	72	80	96	96
67	67	69	73	81	97	97
69	70	70	74	82	98	98
71	71	71	75	83	99	99
73	74	78	76	84	100	100

WHILE SOME PEOPLE ARE SAYING "IT CAN'T BE DONE," THEY ARE CONSTANTLY BEING SURPRISED BY SOMEBODY DOING IT.

TRUE WORTH IS IN BEING, NOT SEEMING, IN DOING EACH DAY THAT GOES BY SOME LITTLE GOOD, NOT IN DREAMING OF GREAT THINGS TO DO BY AND BY. FOR WHATEVER MEN SAY IN THEIR BLINDNESS, AND SPITE OF THE FANCIES OF YOUTH, THERE'S NOTHING SO KINGLY AS KINDNESS AND NOTHING SO ROYAL AS TRUTH.

IDEAS ARE THE ONLY CONQUERORS WHOSE VICTORIES LAST.

EVERY OPINION REACTS ON HIM WHO UTTERS IT.

Suburban Press 8/17/1933

88

Longfellow Poem Given a New Setting

Evangeline's Meeting With Gabriel Not in Quaker Almshouse

POET'S VISIT RECALLED

Historic Data Authentic But Characters Were Fictitious

One of Philadelphia's most famous literary traditions has been turned topsy-turvy.

It long has been believed that the Quaker Almshouse here was the scene of that famous climax of Longfellow's poem, "Evangeline," when the woeful Acadian heroine, separated for a lifetime from her sweetheart, Gabriel, at last is reunited with him—but at the moment when he lies dying.

Longfellow himself late in life, said he laid the scene in "the Almshouse of the Friends."

But Longfellow was wrong! So declares Dr. John Welsh Croskey, after careful examination of the problem. It was not the Quaker Almshouse, asserts Dr. Croskey, but the Philadelphia Almshouse, where the lovers met again—to be parted forever.

Of course, Evangeline Bellefontaine and Gabriel Lajeunesse were only figments of Longfellow's imagination and not historical characters. But the setting he chose for the reunion was a real place. And if the Quaker Almshouse long has been mistakenly credited with being that setting, instead of the spot Longfellow pictured in his poem, the mistake was due to a trick played Longfellow by his memory.

"Many years ago," says a letter written to a Philadelphian by Longfellow, dead now these 51 years, "and long before I had ever thought of writing 'Evangeline,' in my rambles through Philadelphia I passed the Almshouse of the Friends and was deeply impressed by its quiet and seclusion.

"When I wrote the poem, the image of this place came back to me, and I selected it for the closing scene. The story was not connected with it by any tradition. The expulsion of the Acadians"—by the English—"is historic, the details imaginary. But as many of these unhappy exiles sought refuge in your city it seemed to me proper that the tale should end here."

Longfellow visited Philadelphia in 1826, when he was 19, and again in 1841, six years before he wrote "Evangeline." He returned here again in 1876—the Centennial year. He was asked at that time to identify the meeting-place of the lovers. His reply was:

"I cannot remember. I remember only brick walls, an inclosure and large trees and a building I saw many years ago when walking the streets of your city and whose memory came back to me as I wrote."

To another inquirer he replied:

"I was passing down Spruce street one day toward my hotel when my attention was attracted to a large building with beautiful trees. The charming picture of lawn, flower beds and shade which it presented made an impression which has never left me, and when I came to write 'Evangeline' I placed the final scene at the poorhouse."

In the poem is this inscription of the building:

"There in the meadows it stood, in the midst of mea dow and woodland."

But! — the Quaker Almshouse, which Longfellow declared the scene of the episode, was at 5th and Walnut, with neither meadows nor woodlands about it. However, the Philadelphia Almshouse, at 10th and Spruce streets, at the time of Longfellow's first visit, 103 years ago, still was far out in the country.

The poem says, too:

"It came to pass that a pestilence fell on the city."

The pestilence, says Dr. Croskey, undoubtedly was the yellow-fever epidemic of 1793.

Dr. Croskey obtained transcripts of portions of the minutes of the Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends of Philadelphia of 1793 and 1794. These minutes showed that funds given by the Committee of Friends of the Meeting, for Sufferings — in New York — were spent in relief of yellow-fever sufferers in Philadelphia. But it was at Bush Hill that a hospital was provided for these yellow-fever cases.

The poem itself contains statements, points out Dr. Croskey, which prove that Longfellow was wrong when he said that the scene he pictured was "the Almshouse of the Friends."

For instance, the poem speaks of "corridors cooled by the east wind." The Quaker Almshouse had no corridors at all. The east wall of its largest building hadn't even any east windows.

But the Philadelphia Almhouse had plenty of corridors.

The poem says:

"Distant and soft on her ear fell the chimes from the belfry of Christ Church,
While intermingling with these, across the meadows were wafted
Sounds of psalms that were sung by the Swedes in their Church at Wicaco."

"The Chimes of Christ Church, on 2d above Market street," comments Dr. Croskey, "could hardly be considered 'distant' from the Quaker Almshouse at 5th and Walnut streets, in a day of very little traffic, and certainly would have sounded softer to listeners at the Philadelphia Almshouse, at 10th and Spruce, than to listeners at 5th and Walnut.

"Longfellow refers to 'songs sung by the Swedes in their church at Wicaco.' That church still exists—at Delaware and Washington avenues. The Swedes centainly must have sung lustily to have been heard at a distance of more than a mile and a half—at either the Quaker Almshouse or the Philadelphia Almshouse. And we do not think they used any broadcasting in those days!"

11

February 2nd 1930

GROUND HOG DAY

WHILE the ground hog at the Zoo rather upset calculations this year by appearing a few days ahead of time, an isolated instance of the kind no more affords a basis for winter weather prophecies than one swallow makes a summer. This is the day, according to the ancient and respectable legend, for testing the intelligent animal's powers as a prognosticator, and no other date counts. It is not surprising to find the United States Weather Bureau, as usual, attempting to discount the interesting celebration in advance. The regularly recurring official criticism of the ground hog, whether a Republican or a Democratic Administration be in power, suggests professional jealousy. A few years ago Mr. Bliss, the local forecaster, went to the trouble of analyzing the performances of Marmota Monax for the years 1907-1926, inclusive, and awarded him only a fifty-fifty score.

Such scientific statistical attacks on the venerable legend cannot affect the faith of the members of the Punxsutawney Ground Hog Club, the Slumbering Lodge of Ground Hogs at Quarryville or other organizations of earnest believers. Six weeks of winter may not invariably have followed the rehibernation of the ground hog at the sight of his shadow on February 2, but it has occurred so often that they cannot understand the intrusion of skepticism. But this is an age of cynicism. William Tell never utilized an apple for a perilous target. Little George Washington's noble experiment on a cherry tree existed only in Parson Weems' imagination. Children are too busy with model airplanes to bother about Santa Claus' flying reindeer.

The ground hog thus far has fairly held his own against the assaults of destructive criticism, with 'ts self-appointed mission to "debunk" everybody and everything. But his turn may yet come. For the Gradgrind, dry-as-dust philosophers, with their insistence on dull, prosy facts, are making it harder for the romanticists every day.

Suburban Press Jan 11, 1934

89

Story of Franklin Recalled By His Birth Anniversary

Philosopher Had Many Differences With Dr. William Smith First Provost of the University of Pennsylvania

Wednesday of next week, January 17th, will be observed, with fitting exercises, by several Philadelphia organizations, as the birth anniversary of Benjamin Franklin.

And thereby hangs a local tale.

Franklin be it remembered was born on January 17th 1702. In his autobiography, Poor Richard has this to say of his family: "My father married in early life. He went, with his wife and three children to New England, about the year 1682. Conventicles being at that time published by law, and frequently disturbed, some considerable persons of his acquaintance determined to go to America, where they hoped to enjoy the free exercises of their religion, and my father was prevailed on to accompany them.

"My father had also, by the same wife, four children born in America and ten others by a second wife, making seventeen in all. I remembered to have seen thirteen seated together at his table, who all arrived at years of maturity, and were married. I was the last of the sons, and the youngest child, excepting two daughters. I was born at Boston, in New England. My mother, the second wife, was Abiah Folger, daughter of Peter Folger, one of the first colonists of New England, of whom Cotton Mather makes honorable mention, in his Ecclesiastical History of that province, as "a pious and learned Englishman,' if I rightly recollect his expressions. I have been told of his having written a variety of little pieces; but there appears to be only one in print, which I met with many years ago.

"My brothers were all put apprentices to different trades. With respect to myself I was sent, at the age of eight years, to a grammar school. My father destined me for the church, and already regarded me as the chaplain of the family. The promptitude with which from my infancy I had learned to read, for I do not ever remember to have been with this acquirement, and the encouragement of his friends, who assured him that I should one day certainly become a man of letters, confirmed him to this design. My uncle Benjamin approved also of the scheme, and promised to give me all his volumes of sermons, written, in a shorthand of his invention, if I would take the pains to learn it.

"I remained, however, scarcely a year at the grammar school, although in this short interval I had risen from the middle to the head of my class, from thence to the class immediately above, and was to pass, at the end of the year, to the one next in order. But, my father, burdened with the numerous family, found that he was incapable, without subjecting himself to difficulties, or providing for the expenses of a collegiate education; and considering, besides, as I heard him say to his friends, that persons so educated were often poorly provided for, he renounced his first intentions, took me from the grammar school and sent me to a school for writing and arithmetic, kept by a Mr. George Brownwell, who was a skilful master, and succeeded very well in his profession by employing gentle means only, and such as were calculated to encourage his scholars. Under him I soon acquired an excellent hand; but I failed on arithmetic, and made therein no sort of progress.

"At ten years of age I was called home to assist my father in his occupation, which was that of a soapboiler and tallowchandler; a business to which he had served no apprenticeship, but which he embraced on his arrival in New England, because he found his own, that of dyer, in too little request to enable him to maintain his family. I was accordingly employed in cutting the wicks, filling the moulds, taking care of the shop, carrying messages, etc.

"This business displeased me, and I felt a string inclination for a sea life; but my father set his face against it. The vicinity of the water, however, gave me frequent opportunities of venturing myself both upon and within it, and I soon acquired the art of swimming, and of managing a boat.

"I continued to be in my father's trade for the space of two years; that is to say, till I arrived at twelve years of age. About this time my brother, John, who had served his apprenticeship in London, having quitted my father, and being married and settled in business on his own account at Rhode Island, I was destined, to all appearances, to supply his place, and be a candle maker all my life; but my dislike of this occupation continuing, my father was apprehensive that if a more agreeable one were not offered me, I might play the truant and escape to sea as, to his extreme mortification, my brother Josias had done. He therefore took me sometimes to see masons, coopers, braziers, joiners, and other mechanics, employed at their work, in order to discover the bent of my inclinations and fix it if he could upon some occupation that might retain me on shore.

"My brother had returned from England in 1717, with a press and types, in order to establish a printing house at Boston. This business pleased me better than that of my father, though I still had a predilection for the sea."

From there on most of Franklin's life story is known to the American people, and especially those of Philadelphia.

Franklin was the first president of the College of Philadelphia, afterwards the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. William Smith, whose old home still stands on Indian Queen lane, in East Falls was its first provost. Provost Smith and Franklin did not entirely agree on college policies and frequently had wordy differences on the subject.

On Saturday, April 17th 1790, Franklin died, in the 88th year of his life. On that evening a company of gentlemen were seated at the dinner table of Governor Mifflin, at the Falls of Schuylkill. It consisted of Thomas McKean, Henry Hill, owner of Roxborough Plantation, at whose house George Washington had made his headquarters at the time the American troops occupied their Queen lane filtration plant camp-site prior to the Battle of Brandywine; Hon. Thomas Willing; David Rittenhouse the famed astronomer and mathematician, and Dr. Smith. During the dinner a great thunderstorm arose, and "Primus," the favorite negro body-servant of Dr. Smith, brought to Governor Mifflin's house the news that had just been received at Dr. Smith's townhouse, of the demise of the philosopher, Dr. Smith, under the impulse of the moment, wrote the following lines without leaving the table.

"Cease! Cease ye clouds, your elemental strife,
Why rage ye thus, as if to threaten life?
Seek, seek no more to shake our souls with dread,
What busy mortal told you, 'Franklin's dead?'
What, though he yields at Jove's imperious nod,
With Rittenhouse he left his magic rod."

Mr. Willing, not to be outdone by Dr. Smith, immediately wrote the following:

"What means that flash, the thunder's awful roar—
The blazing sky—unseen, unheard before?
Sage Smith replies, 'our Franklin is no more'
The clouds, long subject to his magic chain,
Exulting now their liberty regain."

On Wednesday the 21st of April, Dr. Franklin's remains were interred in Christ Church burial ground at the corner of Fifth and Arch streets.

Edgar Fahs Smith, a recent provost at the University, in a brochure made public in 1927, refers to the eulogy over Franklin, which was made by Dr. Smith, proving his unsparing but invindictive attitude toward his opponents, as

Suburban Press 9/20/1934

90

follows:

"The eulogy on Franklin was another significant effort, delivered with great dramatic effect before a vast concourse of people.

"When the American Philosophical Society chose Provost Smith to deliver the eulogy upon Franklin he demurred. He had never forgotten the adverse criticism on "me college," as it was oft called by Smith, made by the old philosopher. More than a year elapsed before he discharged the duty imposed on him by the Society, of which he was an honored member and long its Secretary. The occasion was of unusual interest. Immense crowds assembled and the Provost was in every sense the master of the day.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies many distinguished people gathered about the dinner-table at the Provost's home. All can imagine what the subjects might be which were discussed. Tradition has it that the Provost's favorite daughter—Rebecca—simply shocked the company by saying very innocently, yet mischievously, "Father, father! I think you don't believe one-tenth of what you said about Old Ben Lightning Rod!"

The following epitaph, on himself, is cut on the stone of Franklin's grave: "The body of Benjamin Franklin, Printer, (like the cover of an old book, its contents torn out and stript of its lettering and gilding) lies here ,food for worms; yet the work itself shall not be lost, for it will (as he believed) appear once more in a new and more beautiful edition, corrected and amended by The Author."

At the conclusion of his will, Franklin wrote: "I request my friends, Henry Hill Esquire (Of Roxborough), Francis Hopkinson, and Mr. Edward Duffield, of Bonfield, in Philadelphia County, to be the executors of this my last will and testament, and I hereby nominate and appoint them for that purpose."

SCCAFF

JEST AND WISDOM

Sneers are poor weapons.

—

Squelch vanity; save money.

—

Indolence is seldom enjoyment.

—

Difficulties strengthen the strong.

—

A little drug oft brings relief.—Ovid.

—

A reserved behavior can be due to fear of impertinence.

—

God sendeth and giveth both mouth and the meat.—Tusser.

—

If a cold bath is a terror, it probably isn't good for you.

—

The average doctor is seldom inclined to leave well enough alone.

—

Measure your cloth twice, since you can cut but once.—Schlav.

Controversy Over First Use of Flag

Delawarians Claim Stars and Stripes Were Originally Flown in Their State

AUTHORITIES AGREE

Troops Left Falls Camp to Engage British at Bandywine

Another chapter in the controversy over the early history of the Stars and Stripes as a war flag in the Revolution was opened by the decision of the Delaware Historical Markers Commission to change the inscription on the "Flag Monument" at Cooch's Bridge. A new plaque was to be at once more informatory and more conservative than the old one. Instead of the unqualified assertion. "The Stars and Stripes unfurled in the battle here September 3, 1777", the -revised inscription merely mentions that "in this vicinity" was the "only battle of the American Revolution on Delaware soil and claimed to have been the first in which the Stars and Stripes were carried."

As the War College, after patient investigation, has dismissed the claims of Fort Stanwix, in Northern New York, the investigation must now turn toward the Battle of the Brandywine, on September 11, to which Washington's army moved from its camp at the Falls of Schuylkill. Sundry historians have asserted that the national flag adopted by Congress in June, 1777, then received its baptism of fire. No contemporary proof of this tradition is forthcoming unless it is to be found in a recently published quotation purporting to be an extract from a sermon preached by the Rev. Joab Trout, who is described as a chaplain, near Washington's headquarters, the date being the eve of the battle, September 10, 1777. The chaplain is represented as saying, "The flag of our country droops heavily from yonder staff." The Rev. Joab Trout gives important evidence, if the extract from his sermon can be authenticated. It would corroborate the statement made by Sir George Otto Trevelyan in "The American Revolution, to the effect that, while Washington's troops marching out of Philadelphia on August 25, 1777, concealed their raggedness under green boughs, they were greatly cheered by the sight of their new flag. Theodore Roosevelt was among those who believe that Trevelyan had beaten all native historians of the American Revolution.

If the patriot army had flags on leaving Philadelphia, they would certainly have been carried at the Battle of the Brandywine. If carried at Chadds Ford—the actual battleground—there is enough argument to support the antecedent probability that the Stars and Stripes was flown in the face of the enemy at Iron Hill, now identified as Cooch's Bridge, eight days earlier, for, as the new inscription truthfully avers, the American light infantry and cavalry had been drafted by General Washington himself from the several brigades of his army then near Wilmington. Their task under command of General William Maxwell was to hold back the advance guard of British and Hessian troops under Generals Howe, Cornwallis and Knyphausen. To this branch of the long-continued controversy attention must now be directed.

Poulson's Advertiser, on September 27, 1832, had this to say of an episode following Brandywine:

"Thursday last was the 55th anniversary of the slaughter of the American troops under the command of Major General Anthony Wayne by a detachment of British soldiers under the command of Major General Gray. At an early hour large numbers, civil and military, collected on the ground to see or participate in the celebration. The parade was large and imposing, composed of 12 companies from Chester and the neighboring counties, two of which were troops of Cavalry. The line was formed at 11 o'clock and, after performing the ordinary evolutions, took up the line of march under the command of Colonel Harris to the West Chester railroad. The soldiers were drawn up in handsome order on a small eminence about 100 paces south of the railroad, where they awaited the arrival of the expected troops from Philadelphia. At 12 o'clock a salute was fired. At about quarter past 12 the cars from Philadelphia, four in number, came in sight and in a few minutes halted immediately in front of the troops. Almost at the same instant that the cars from Philadelphia arrived an equal number from West Chester made their appearance. It was an evidence of the complete consumption of a work which the citizens of Pennsylvania have long and ardently desired. As the two sets of cars moved gracefully towards each other the people in them waved their hats and greeted one another with bursts of acclamation. It was a glorious sight to citizens and soldiers.

"After the corps from Philadelphia had joined the regiment the troops proceeded back to the monument field, and after many interesting military evolutions, were dismissed for dinner, following which the maneuvers were con-

Suburban Press 10/8/1931

Monday to be Observed as Columbus Day

Discoverer of America Will Be Honored With Appropriate Ceremonies

BORN IN 1436

Spent His Life in Study and Practice of Navigation

Next Monday will be observed as a holiday commemorating Christopher Columbus.

Columbus, the discoverer of America, was born in Genoa, Italy, about the year 1436. He was the eldest son of a poor wool-carder, and in his early years, may himself, with his brothers, have worked as the trade of his father.

Columbus' education must of course, have been somewhat limited. We know that at an early age he made some progress in mathematics and the Latin language. He was fond of reading, at this time, all the writers upon geography, and directed his attentions entirely to those branches of learning which would be of service to him in the pursuits to which he had already determined to devote his life.

He spent a short time at the college of Pavia, where he acquired a knowledge of those sciences essential to seamen, and particularly useful at a time when so little progress had been made in the arts of navigation.

Columbus left the university of Pavia when he was about 14 years of age. Of the events which immediately followed, we have no accurate information, but it is more than probable that he put into practice the theories he had been acquiring with so much industry.

In the hazardous voyages of the Mediterranean, in the humble obscurity of a poor sailor boy, his mind was nerved and matured for the great enterprises which were to enable his later days.

The circumstances which occasioned the first visit of Columbus to Portugal were very singular, and are told in considerable length in a memoir written by his son, Ferdinand.

There was a famous man of his family, called Colon, celebrated for his sea-fights and victories over the Venetians and Mahometans. He appears to have been a sort of a naval Robin Hood, making war against all infidel nations and, perhaps, relieving ships of their treasures, except those which hailed from Genoa. Columbus commanded one of the vessels of Colon's fleet.

It so happened that while Columbus sailed with this formidable rover, whose name was so terrible that the Moorish children were frightened at the very sound of it, news was brought that four large Venetian galleys were returning richly laden from Flanders. The fleet of Colon went in search of them and they met about Cape St. Vincent, beyond Lisbon. A furious battle ensued. They beat one another from vessel to vessel, using not only their ordinary weapons, but missiles of fire.

The battle raged from early morn until late in the evening, and great numbers, on both sides, were slain. The ship which Columbus commanded was fast grappled to a huge Venetian galley. Both took fire. It was impossible to disengage them and the crews were obliged to leap into the sea.

Columbus was an excellent swimmer, and although extremely tired when he landed, managed to reach the shore safely. He immediately went to Lisbon, where many of his Genoese friends were at that time living. This was about the year 1479, when the subsequent discoverer of America was in the full vigor of his young manhood.

While at Lisbon, Columbus, who was a rigorous observant of all the ceremonies of the Catholic church, was attending mass in the monastery of All Saints. Here he became acquainted with Dona Felipa Moniz de Palestrello, the daughter of an Italian who had been on several voyages of discovery under Prince Henry of Portugal. Their acquaintance ended in marriage. Columbus' father-in-law had expired previous to the marriage, so that the newlyweds went to live wtih the bride's mother. From this woman Columbus obtained the journals and charts which had been drawn up by Palestrello, on various voyages.

Thus his interest in such things is again aroused and he delighted to talk with sailors who had been with the Portuguese on trips along the coast of Guinea.

He began to reflect that if they had voyaged so far south, they might be able to sail westward, and find land in that direction. With this idea he reviewed the writers upon cosmography, which he had read before, and observed whatever there might be in astronomy to support his theories. From his studies and from conversations with seagoing men he concluded that there were lands west of the Canary Islands and Cape Verde, and that it would be possible to sail and discover them.

Columbus had, by marriage and residence, became naturalized to Portugal, and when the passage from Portugal to India was first suggested by Prince Henry, Columbus began to think that a more direct route than that around Africa, could be discovered. He became convinced that by sailing across a part of India, might be discovered.

His reasons for this were various. He had obtained a knowledge of the true shape of the earth. It seemed probable that the continent on one side of the globe, in which he lived, was balanced by a proportional quantity of land in the other hemisphere.

About this time there was a very learned man living at Florence, by the name of Paulo Foscanelli. He was a physician and celebrated for his knowledge of the different parts of the then known world. In 1474 Columbus wrote Foscanelli a long letter, containing his thoughts, and communicated the plans he had formed. Paulo approved his plans and urged Columbus to proceed on his undertaking.

Plans were all right, but as is true of today, financial means were required. Who would back his expedition with funds?

He sought the king of Portugal, John II, who upon the advice of a counselor, secretly sent out a small band of adventurers to follow out Columbus' plan. But these men lacked the courage to sail very far, and returned ridiculing the theory that there could be any land to the west. The trick which had been practiced on Columbus reached his ears, to his great dismay. In the meantime his wife had died and he no longer had any ties to attach him to Portugal.

He, therefore, visited, in person, Ferdinand and Isabella, who at that time governed the united kingdoms of Castile and Arragon. It was about 1485 that we find Columbus at Palos, a little sea port of Spain. Some writers say that in the interval after leaving Portugal he made his proposition to the ruler of Italy, although there is nothing but uncertain tradition to countenance this suggestion. But, however, his brother, Bartholomew, did make overtures to the English king, who like King John II, of Portugal, tried to profit from Columbus' plans, without meeting the great sailor's conditions.

It was through a priest of the monastery at Palos, one Juan Perez de Marchena, an intimate friend of Fernando de Talavera, confessor of Queen Isabella, that Columbus was granted an interview with the Spanish monarchs, at Cordova.

The remainder of the story is familiar to everyone above the age of ten. October, of 1492, saw the discovery of America. And though the earthly existence of Christopher Columbus ended on the 20th of May, 1506, at Valladolid, his memory which will be honored on Monday will live on until the end of time.

SCCAFF.

Is it conscience that says: "I told you so" or some devil's imp?

—

Sometimes it is the haircut that reveals the man—or lack of it.

—

No good ever comes of minding other men's matters.—Fielding.

—

Many a boxer couldn't put a baby to sleep—if it were his own infant.

Suburban Press 12/31/36

Forecast 3/2/1906 92

Historic Events Have Fallen On New Year's Day

William, the Conqueror, Was Crowned on Day Now Recognized as First of Year

QUEER CUSTOMS

Date Is a Significant One In Annals of the United States

Since the birth of Jesus of Nazareth the beginning of the year has been variously fixed at December 25, the anniversary of His birth; January 1, the anniversary of His circumcision; March 25, the anniversary of His conception and also on East Sunday.

In the British Isles the date most preferred was December 25, and it was not until after Hastings that the present day was chosen. William the Conqueror was crowned on January 1; whether because he honestly deemed the date, which was then in use in Normandy, the most convenient, or whether he wished to thus signalize his victory, the day was then first used, and has since been used.

The day is set aside for feasting and merriment all over the Christtion world. In Scotland so universal is the custom of giving up the entire season to the duties of the trencher and the cup that the day is known as "Daft day," a touching allusion to the state to which, after morning has come, the majority of the celebrators are reduced. New Year's eve is known as Hogmanay, supposed to be derived from the old Saxon hog night, the time for killing hogs for eating and sacrifice.

In the rural districts of England there existed until a very late day a custom, which probably came from the Greeks, on down through the Romans and the Germans, of eating on this day a species of sacrifice cakes known as God cakes—small, triangular buns half an inch thick and filled with mincemeat, while the famous Boxing day, with its attendant custom of "Stephening," are all through the isles the chief event of the rural year.

Americans, in spite of the fact that the day is less distinguished than Christmas day, owe many of their choicest privileges to events which transpired on New Year's day. It was on the 1st of January 1776, that Washington unfurled at Cambridge, Mass., the first Federal flag, the original emblem with thirteen stars. In 1779 the first Society of Universalists met at Gloucester, Mass., and Major General Benjamin Lincoln, commanding the Continental forces in the south, established his first post at Purysbury, on the Savannah river. In 1781 occurred the mutiny at Morristown, N. J., the most formidable movement of its kind in the military annals of the nation. Some 2,000 of the New Jersey troops of the line, angered by the repeated negligence of Congress, grounded their arms and refused to fight until some further provision could be guaranteed toward their maintenance and pay. It was indeed a crisis in the conflict, as the outcome of this bold move must either intimidate or encourage the entire army, all of whom were suffering from much the same causes as their brethren from New Jersey. General Wayne saw at once that it was not for him to personally deal with this question and sent Colonels Stewart and Butler to intercede. These officers conferred with the ringleaders at Princeton, and while the conference was on General Clinton sent two British officers to coax the mutineers over to the other service. The prompt manner in which the militia handed the interlopers over to Washington had much to do with the speedy compliance of Congress with their just demands. It was a happy turn in a most embarrassing affair.

On New Year's day, 1815, during the second day of the battle below New Orleans, the British made the most determined of their three assaults and lost the flower of their army. From this day until 1862, from some strange freak of fate, which seems to bunch her important events on certain days, few things of note occurred. But in 1862, the second and most critical year of the Civil War, Congress enacted something which will forever be memorable to many political economists—the suspension of specie payment until further notice. Just how such a huge machine managed to exist until New Year's Day, 1879, when specie payment was resumed, will be a matter of endless comment among the economists of the future.

TERSE TRIFLES

Most people love platitudes.

—

Self-defense is the oldest law.

—

Wisdom is knowing what to do.

—

Joys are wings; sorrows, spurs.

—

In politics experiments mean revolutions.—Disraeli.

—

A foresighted man always provides alibis beforehand.

—

"Christ's Sentence of Death"

(From the "Virginia Star," Fredericksberg, Va., June 4th 1881.)

"An alleged Copy of the most memorable Judicial Sentence ever pronounced."

The following is a copy of the most memorable judicial sentence which has ever been pronounced in the annals of the world—namely, of the death against the Saviour, with the remarks which the Journal Le Droit has collected, and the knowledge of which must be interesting in the highest degree to every Christian. It is word for word as follows:

Sentence pronounced by Pontius Pilate, intendant of the Lower Province of Galilee, that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death by the cross.

In the seventeenth year of the reign of the Emperor Tiberius, and on the twenty-fourth day of the month of March in the holy city of Jerusalem, during the pontificate of Annas and Caiaphas.

Pontius Pilate, intendant of the province of Lower Galilee, sitting to judgment in the presidential seat of the Praetors, sentences Jesus of Nazareth to death on a cross between two robbers, as the numerous and notorious testimonials of the people prove.

1. Jesus is a misleader:
2. He has excited the people to sedition.
3. He is an enemy to the law.
4. He calls himself the son of God.
5. He calls himself, falsely, the King of Israel.
6. He went into the temple followed by a multitude carrying palms in their hands.

Orders from the first centurion Quirrillis Cornelius to bring to him to the place of execution; forbids all persons, rich or poor; to prevent the execution of Jesus.

The witnesses who have signed the execution of Jesus are:

1. Daniel Robani, Pharisee.
2. John Zorababel.
3. Rapheal Robani.
4. Capet.

Jesus to be taken out of Jerusalem through the gates of Tournes.

This sentence is engraved on a plate of brass in the Hebrew language, and on its sides are the following words:

"A similar plate has been sent to each tribe." It was discovered in the year 1280, in the city of Aquilla, in the kingdom of Naples, by a search made for Roman antiquities, and remained until it was found by the Commission of Arts in the French army in Italy. Up to the time of the campaign in South Italy it was preserved in the sacristy of the Carthusians, near Naples, where it was kept in a box of ebony. Since then the relic has been kept in the chapel of Casert. The Carthusians obtained, by their petitions that the plate might be kept by them, which was an acknowledgment of the sacrifices which they made for the French army. The French translation was made litterally by members of the Commission of Art. Dennon had a fac-simile of the plate engraved, which was bought by Lord Howard on the sale of his Cabinet for 2,890 francs. There seems to be no historical doubt as to the authenticity of this. The reasons of the sentence correspond exactly with those of the gospel.

Suburban Press 2/19/1931

Spring Brings Dame Nature's Queer Cures

Woods and Fields Abound With Plants and Herbs of Value

WILL SOON APPEAR

Dandelions and Poke Are Used As Blood Medicines

By JOHN M. SICKINGER

Spring is "just around the corner," or about four weeks off. It will soon be the season of the year wherein everyone's heart will start to going "pitter -patter." Poets, authors, artists, lovers and "regular people" will all get "the fever" and as some of the finest poems, pictures and other works of art have been produced in the Spring, when Old Mother Nature starts to splash her various shades of green around, this year may bring forth something new that will live for centuries.

With the beginning of spring, the trees, bushes, shrubs and herbs also stir themselves from their long winter sleep. In the forest are many strange plants of which the average person knows but little. About the first plant that comes up in this vicinity is the common weed, known as the dandelion. The young, tender shoots, picked clean of the stalk, each blade washed carefully, and mixed with hot ham fat and vinegar, with sliced boiled potatoes, make a delightful salad, as well as a blood purifier.

Poke, the young shoots of the inkberry bush, cooked like asparagus, is also a good blood medicine in the spring time, and the inkberries harvested in the fall, if placed in a crock of cider vinegar for twelve hours is also supposed to be a relief for rheumatism. The root of sassafras sapling, scalded like a tea, in the year's early months is used to make sluggish blood thinner. Sassafras saplings look very much like young Hickory trees, and are plentiful in this locality.

Catnip, a weed that grows in damp, rocky ground, when made into a tea, has been utilized to cure hives on small babies.

If you chop the bark off the outside of an old elm tree, and strip the inner fibre, that is next to the wood, you will come to that part known as slippery elm, and this mixed with flax seed meal, is said by old housewives to make a wonderful poultice for drawing and healing infections.

The common red clover blossoms which grow in almost every field when brewed into tea make a home-made remedy for cancer, and can be used internally as well as on the surface.

Another early rising plant is the mandrake, commonly called "May Apples." Then there is the milkweed, kidney wort, skunk cabbage, boneset, wild strawberry, Indian turnips, snake root, wintergreen, spearmint and peppermint. The main difference between peppermint and spearmint is that the latter has stalks which are blood red. There are hundreds of other plants and herbs which appear annually hereabouts, for those people who know their value. If a person loves ham and cabbage, why not try this substitute: Gather nettles, a common weed around this section, and cook them with bacon or flitch. This dish is also valued as a blood medicine.

Pilgrimages Determined Easter Date

Easter was originally dated to suit the convenience of pilgrims who needed moonlight in their annual treks to Resurrection festivities.

Footsore and weary, they plodded both day and night to reach sacred shrines for this observance. Hence it was decided that Easter shall fall on the Sunday following the first Paschal full moon after March 21. The occasion may therefore vary over a period of 35 days—from March 22 to April 25.

Lent, great period of fasting in Christian churches, grew from a 40-hour to a 40-day ritual as it came down through the ages. While most Christians commemorate Good Friday as the day of the Crucifixion, Mohammedans also celebrate it as the day of Adam's creation. Among ancient Germans, this date was sacred to the goddess-mother, wife of Odin.

The association of Easter Sunday with the arrival of spring arises from a coincidence. The day occurs almost simultaneously with the ancient heathen Roman celebration of the vernal equinox.

Many customs have grown up around the Easter observance. In England, figs are always eaten on Palm Sunday to commemorate Zaccheus, the publican, who being "little of stature," climbed into a tree to see Jesus pass by the way through Jericho.

Easter eggs and "bunnies" are traditions among American children at this season of the year. In Germany, spring lambs are sold for the Easter feast.

Easter Day

(St. John, xx, 1-17)

THE first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

2. Then she runneth and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

3. Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

4. So they ran both together, and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

5. And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

6. Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie.

7. And the napkin, that was about his head, not lying by the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

8. Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

9. For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

10. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

11. But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping; and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

12. And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

13. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

14. And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

15. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, said unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

16. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

17. Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father; but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

94

Easter

How comes it that the day which celebrates the resurrection of Christ, is in many minds only the day when the people wear all their new bonnets and dresses and neckties, and all the other things by which they make themselves fascinating?

All our holidays have a similar tendency to drift away from the original thought that made them. As the schoolboy's mind wanders from his lesson books to the ball ground, so the thought of the people often turns to light subjects when they should be doing some heavy thinking. Don't blame human nature too much.

People's thoughts are busy with their own problems and the dull routine of life, and when any kind of a festival day comes, they feel like celebrating.

At Easter an air of cheer pervades the world. The crowds on the avenues of great cities, all dressed up in their spick and spandy clothes, show they are enjoying life. There is brilliant music in the churches, which shine in their gorgeous decorations of lilies and palms.

In more superstitious lands, it used to be said that the sun danced in the heavens on Easter day. Says one old song:

"The old wives get merry,
With spiced ale and sherry,
On Easter which makes them romance;
And whilst in a rout,
Their brains whirl about,
Which makes them caper and dance."

The main incentive to Easter joy comes from the story of the resurrection. Whatever one may think about a literal resurrection of the human body, yet the Christian world has believed that on that day Jesus conquered death, and proved that the grave and the tomb are not the end of all things. This thought has lifted a load of fear and sorrow from countless hearts, and makes this festival day one of gladness.

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And behold, there was a great earthquake; for the angel of the Lord descended from Heaven and came and rolled back the stone from the door and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning and his raiment white as snow.

And for fear of him the keepers did shake and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women: "Fear ye not; for I know ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

"He is not here; for He is risen, as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay."—St. Matthew 28:1-6.

THE BLOSSOM CANNOT TELL WHAT BECOMES OF ITS ODOR; AND NO MAN CAN TELL WHAT BECOMES OF HIS INFLUENCE AND EXAMPLE THAT ROLL AWAY FROM HIM BEYOND HIS KEN.

—HENRY WARD BEECHER

**IT IS IN LOVING, NOT IN BEING LOVED,
THE HEART IS BLESSED;
IT IS IN GIVING, NOT IN SEEKING GIFTS
WE FIND OUR QUEST.
WHATEVER BE THY LONGING OR THY NEED,
THAT DO THOU GIVE,
SO SHALT THY SOUL BE FED AND THOU INDEED
SHALL TRULY LIVE.**

—M. E. RUSSELL.

New and Better Life Is Promise of Easter

The Easter season bids us mark a change in the vegetable creation, approximating to a coming back from death to life. It warns us against being misled by our physical senses about what we call death.

Every springing plant and budding leaf tells of a beginning of a new life, which is actually a continuation of a previous life.

There is a message of hope to mortal men, sometimes sorrowing, in the spring resurrection, a declaration that man is after all finer and better than the grass which is now coming back from an apparent dissolution.

Easter clenches that hope, with the direct announcement of the fact that a Man has come back with a distinctly renewed, better, life from death, and now lives a life which is to be everlasting, and that what man has done men can and will do!

More than that, Easter announces. It tells of a newer, fresher, better life to be lived here, ever so much better than that we lived last year. It calls us to a new beginning, a better determination of what life ought to be to us.

No one ever became thoroughly bad all at once.—Juvenal.

—

Some make an affectation of their absence of affectation.

—

There is no love sincerer than the love of food.—G. B. Shaw.

—

When faith is lost, when honor dies, the man is dead.—Whittier.

—

Kill a man's vanity and you may kill the whole spirit of the man.

—

Of two evils the lesser is always to be chosen.—Thomas a Kempis.

—

Rear a large family and other noises won't bother you much.

—

He who discusses is in the right, he who disputes is in the wrong.—De Rulhieres.

—

A man should take care, above all things, to have due respect for himself.—Addison.

—

He that calls a man ungrateful sums up all the evil a man can be guilty of.—Swift.

—

Men are never so likely to settle a question rightly as when they discuss it freely.—Macaulay.

—

Don't grumble at the things you can't help. There is no need to grumble at the others.

—

A good judge judges according to what is right and good, and prefers equity to strict law.—Coke.

—

Painful and disagreeable ideas vanish from the mind that can fix its attention upon any subject.

The Day of Hope

The sacred writer said that the three greatest things are faith, hope and love. The Easter celebration combines all three elements. It brings us a message of faith, which refuses to believe that this world is a soulless machine, in which human life is an unfortunate accident. It has faith that a universe in which such infinite wisdom has been manifested on its mechanical side, must be no less perfect in its organization of human life, and in its provision for the welfare of the beings which it has created.

As the day of hope, Easter tells us that life does not grow darker as we draw toward its end. It believes that life is a kind of school, and that the graces and capacities which we develop as we travel this pilgrim path are not lost, and will not be thrown away by a beneficent creator. It says that those who have developed these powers will have a chance to use them hereafter.

Easter sees the love of parents and children, husbands and wives, friends and friends. It argues that if there is no love in the universe, then the things which the creator has made must be greater and better than the creator, a result which seems inconceivable.

Nothing is ever really lost. If you bury physical things in the ground, they reappear in some different form. They become fertilizing substances, and they make trees and plants grow more richly. There is something in the human body more than these physical substances. There is a soul and spirits there. It is inconceivable that these souls and spirits, the most precious thing the universe has produced, should be allowed to die. Easter says that this life moves on into some new sphere, where the lessons learned in this world will bear their noble fruition.

SENTENCE SERMONS

Do thy nearest duty.—Goethe.

—

Nothing necessary is impossible.

—

Be ashamed only of sin.—Wesley

—

There are no gains without pains.

—

The epitaph perpetuates the unmade reputation.

—

Human cordiality will not stand too much of a strain.

—

If there is nothing in a man opportunity never troubles him.

—

Don't annoy a silent man; he may be a reformed prize fighter.

—

To get rich a man has to think; and he has to think in time.

—

Wit is the wine of intellect and ill-nature turns it into vinegar.

—

Being respectable is also being safe; which accounts for some of it.

—

SUNDAY . . . . . APRIL 12, 1936

Welcome, Happy Morning!

"WELCOME, happy morning!" age to age shall say:
Hell today is vanquished, heaven is won today!
Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore!
Him their true Creator, all his works adore!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Easter Day

(St. John, xx, 1-17)

THE first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre.

2. Then she runneth and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him.

3. Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

4. So they ran both together, and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

5. And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

6. Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie.

7. And the napkin, that was about his head, not lying by the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

8. Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

9. For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

10. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

11. But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping; and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

12. And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

13. And they say unto her; Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

14. And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

15. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, said unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

16. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

17. Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father; but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

There are some who use humanity to serve their pride.—Dunham.

—

Indifference sometimes wins where manifest desire stands no show.

—

Don't blame a man for taking pride in his birth; it brought him here.

—

That woman is childless who does not think her baby superior to all others.

—

Few men are modest enough to believe themselves overestimated by others.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRAGEDY

Today (Good Friday) marks another anniversary of the greatest tragedy the world has ever seen—the crucifixion of Christ. No greater blot will ever be inscribed against the name of any nation than that which will stand perpetually against that nation whose citizens through ignorance and jealousy caused the capture, the crucifixion and the death upon the cross of the Son of Man.

Born amid the humblest of surroundings, honored by the Wise Men who heard of His birth, walking the streets of the towns and living in the homes of those who loved and adored Him, the Christ of Bethlehem's manger restored sight to the blind, healing to the afflicted and strength to the weak. He rejoiced with those who were joyful. He sympathized with those who were sad.

His words of wisdom were a benediction to many, and yet there were those who saw the end of their reign coming to a close. They were the petty politicians of that day, the group who followed the letter of the law rather than the spirit; who dared not let their constituents know too much because of the fear that knowledge would mean power to the masses. And so they conspired against Him, the Man who walked about doing good. They saw the dimming of their star of power and influence should this newcomer gain in popularity. False charges were trumped up and used against Him, and even when He was presented before Pilate, nothing could be testified which would incriminate Him. Pilate desired to release Christ, but the powerful influence of the leaders prevented it. Pilate realized that a great wrong was being permitted, yet his hands were tied by the strength of those who silently crept through the maddened throng urging them to cry out "Crucify Him."

Only a week had passed since this same multitude had joined in the singing of "Bless Him that cometh to bring us salvation" and yet in that short week there was written a history which will never be equaled in the annals of the world. A Man, innocent of every charge which was lodged against Him, betrayed by one of His own followers for a few pieces of silver, found guilty—not by the ruler, but by the political leaders, was sentenced to death upon the cross, and was crucified with nails piercing His hands and feet.

But when the sun fell behind the hills on that fateful day, when the crowds of curiosity seekers had gone to their homes, the faithful friends of Christ took that body down from the cross and tenderly laid it to rest in a new tomb in the midst of a beautiful garden. Prophecy was again fulfilled —but the end was not yet. On the third day there came to the tomb the friends of Christ to mourn. An open tomb greeted their eyes and the Christ was gone. Where could He be? Who had taken His body away? These and other questions were asked.

Then a stranger appeared in the garden and scarcely had He spoken when these true friends realized that the climax of the tragedy had been reached and that the Christ who had died upon the cross had risen from the dead. Is it any wonder that the churches all over the world celebrate Easter Day with such joy and rapture? Is it any wonder that the power of the living Christ is greater today than ever before? History has recorded many tragic stories, but none will ever equal that of the world's greatest tragedy—the crucifixion of Christ and His triumph over death.

—

Perfecting the science of meteorology will remove one more interesting uncertainty.

—

The man who is domiciled in a village boarding house has no use for a local paper.

—

Why have so many people the faculty of finding out things that are none of their business?

—

Violets and dandelions make a charming combination; but the florists don't yet undertake it.

—

Don't be slovenly in your dress. This applies to women only, as men are not supposed to wear dresses.

—

Enthusiasm in the wrong place is gush; as a matter out of place is dirt.

—

When looking for lodgings a man must either inquire within or go without.

—

Logic is to teach us the right use of our reason or intellectual powers.—Watts.

—

Some of the most disgraceful acts are performed by the most graceful sinners.

—

Nightshirts should last longer than dress-shirts because they are never worn out.

—

TELLING TRIFLES

Marriage soon cures a man of the flattery habit.

—

Virtue is its own reward. It seldom gets an encore.

—

Many a woman's chief aim is at a target called man.

—

A good roadbed is the best place for the tired wheel.

—

It is impious in a good man to be sad.—Shakespeare.

—

A politician may shake your hand one day and you the next.

—

Some mouths seem to be framed to do nothing but give orders.

—

No one should blame Neptune for a second shipwreck.—Preault.

—

A woman never tires of shopping as long as her hair stays in curl.

—

Was this a happier world when $60 a month made both ends meet?

—

If a benefactor has plenty of money, he is satisfied with a vote of thanks.

—

Stir up a man's sentiment if you wish to convince him, not his sense of logic.

—

Don't convince a man he is wrong unless you have to; he won't like you for it.

—

The people who don't know right from wrong are generally in the wrong.

—

About the rarest thing in the world is a small boy who looks happy when he is dressed up.

—

The fellow who first discovered that honesty is the best policy had evidently tried them all.

—

The Dyspeptic Philosopher suggests that every man has his price, subject to a cash discount.

—

Many a man puts up a bluff without paying enough attention to the foundation thereof.

—

Giving liberty to people who deserve it, involves, in a republic, giving it to many who do not.

—

You never can tell. The richest people in the world can't always raise the price of a little optimism.

WHAT TODAY MEANS TO YOU

April 2, 1929 By Elsa Allen

IF TODAY is your birthday, the best hours for you are from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M., from 3.15 P. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7.30 P. M. to 8.45 P. M.; the danger periods are from 8.30 A. M. to 10 A. M. and from 5.45 P. M. to 6.50 P. M.

Elsa Allen

Today promises an unexpected measures of success in business or professional efforts, as the aspects denote that there will be engendered the spirit of perseverance, combined with vision and good sound judgment. On the other hand, impulsiveness must be curbed, and no risks, either physical or financial, should be taken.

Children born today will have cautious and reserved natures, and will display little warmth of feeling. They will be studious, quiet, and will have a poor sense of humor. They will enter into all things with dignity and a serious mind.

No matter how humble the cradle in which you were born, or how great or many your early handicaps, you are going to get a great deal out of life, and you are willing to work and fight for it. You will not be easily satisfied, but will seek for the best and for the highest. You surround yourself with an aura of positive thoughts, which guard you from many enemies of success and happiness.

Your ability to concentrate, more than any natural aptitude or inherited gift, is the one big factor to which you owe your success. You do not scatter your brain forces, but focus your mental energies upon the problem or interest at hand. A keen desire to excel is the strong stimulus which keeps alive your interest in many things and which forces you on, even against great odds, toward the goal of your desire. Worry, the child of fear, does not torment and harass you. That which is, you take philosophically, and you do not attempt to bridge the future. You never seem disturbed, anxious or flurried, yet you accomplish things. You do not allow your mind or body to go stale from lack of diversions. You have your hobbies.

You are an out-door enthusiast; you love sports, you crave amusements at times and you seek the companionship of a congenial friend, or book.

A MAY DAY REVOLT IN THE ZOO FAMILY.

Elephants and Prairie Dogs, Lions and Monkeys, Unite in a Strike.

May 2nd 1892

AND THE HIPPOPOTAMUS PLAYS A LEADING PART.

The Animals Put in a Big Protest Against Any More Peanuts and Win — Superintendent Brown's Confab with "Mr. Bluenose."

While European capitalists were being threatened by May Day rioters yesterday, and the people in this city were congratulating themselves that no such conditions existed in this country, an uprising was in progress at the Zoo which, for a time, threatened serious consequences to the city.

When Superintendent Brown, Head Keeper Byrnes, and the other keepers arrived at the Garden yesterday morning, they found everything in a terrible rumpus. From all the animal houses and sheds came angry growls and shrill cries. The lions' and tigers' hoarse growls, mingled with the bellowing of the buffaloes; The monkeys chattered and from the bird house came a perfect pandemonium of screams.

The keepers went to work at once trying to pacify their charges, and spoke soothingly to them, but to no purpose, for they made more noise than ever. Bolivar, the big elephant, threshed around with his huge trunk and tossed cart loads of hay out of his pen, and the buffaloes stood with lowered heads ready to charge on the first person who entered the pen.

Finally Superintendent Brown decided that as the recent advances in the mastery of the monkey language made by Professor Garner had made conversation in that tongue possible, that he could hold a confab with that tribe and endeavor to find out what the trouble was.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

Having armed himself with a text book on the monkey language he entered the monkey house and spoke to Mr. Bluenose, who, armed with a sharp lead pencil which had been poked at him by a school girl on Saturday, seemed to be the leader of the uprising in that department. Mr. Bluenose, with a move of his lead pencil, commanded silence, and the chattering ceased at once.

The confab then proceeded, and Mr. Bluenose laid the case before the superintendent which, being interpreted, amounts to the following:—

Ever since the Garden has been in existence it has been infested with peanut venders, and every small boy and girl who has visited the Garden thinks it his or her solemn duty to buy a certain quantity of these nuts and feed the animals with them.

For years Bolivar and his two companions, Jennie and Empress, have stood for hours each day with uplifted trunks and wide open mouths into which nothing but peanuts have been thrown. The giant hippopotamus has squeezed his snout between the iron bars and opened his enormous jaws to to receive peanut after peanut, with a monotony which has proved tiresome and exasperating, even to one of his quiet, easy disposition.

The birds, most of whom care nothing for peanuts between meals, have been pelted with them until their plumage never gets a chance to grow, and even the lions, tigers and buffaloes have not escaped the deluge.

As for the monkeys themselves, much as they like these nuts, constant usage has been too much and now the peanut palls.

Besides, they are confirmed sufferers from indigestion, brought about through indulgence in this one kind of dessert.

The idea of the May Day uprising originated with the prairie dogs, whose appearance on the first Spring day from their Winter houses in the ground has always been the signal for a perfect hail storm of peanuts. At a council held on Tuesday it was determined to send one of their number on a visit to the other animals to get their opinions and enlist them in a general movement to have the peanut abolished, or at least insist upon more variety. Late on Saturday afternoon their efforts were crowned with success and a walking delegate issued forth and in an hour returned with the news that almost everyone was ready for a revolution.

According to the eternal fitness of things May 1 was selected as the day and "Vive l'Anarchie" was the watchword. Again the walking delegate issued forth and instructed the other animals so that everything was ready and their plans were carried out to the letter.

THE STRIKERS WIN.

Mr. Bluenose declared that they were determined to carry out their resolution and that as an "injury to one was the concern of all" the animals would stick together and unless their wrongs were righted they would make things very unpleasant for visitors and keepers alike. This was their ultimatum.

Superintendent Brown asked for arbitration, but this was refused and he was given one hour in which to decide. He retired to his office to study the matter, and at the end of an hour, when the noises began again and reminded him that the animals would keep their word, he gave in and informed Mr. Bluenose that their grievances should be attended too.

As a result a surprising quantity of apples, oranges, ginger cakes, and an assorted collection of nuts were thrown at the animals yesterday and a very few peanuts and the usual quietness prevailed when the May Day throng of visitors poured in at the gates. This is believed to be the first uprising of the kind in this country. Large crowds visited the Garden in the afternoon.

May Day drew a large concourse of people to the Park and the river drive was gay with bright colors. The high wind blew the long streamers on the girls' hats straight up in the air and thousands of yards of variegated ribbon streamed heavenward. The steamboats were busy and the river was alive with small craft.

WISELY SAID

Nature never explains.

—

All minds quote.—Emerson.

—

The successful are criticized.

—

Life is not victory, but battle.

—

Small men seldom insult large ones.

—

A man can laugh and laugh and be a villain still.

—

"Do it now," also applies to a premeditated loaf.

—

Violent exercise or utter silence are remedies for "nerves."

—

Never discuss a man's salary with him unless he starts it.

—

We know we're fools, but we won't allow anyone to tell us so.

—

In every sphere of life the post of honor is the post of duty—Chapin.

—

Technicalities are the means by which logic seeks to defeat justice.

—

It is a great temptation to a dog when he sees you're afraid of him.

—

A wise man will have two stepladders, so he always has one to lend.

Suburban Press 6/4/1933

98

Mothers' Day Brings Back Thoughts of Old Picture

Models Who Posed For Thomas Hovenden's "Breaking Home Ties" Still Reside in Vicinity of Plymouth Meeting

Many motorists, residing in this vicinity, know of the Hovenden studio, just off the Germantown pike, at Plymouth Meeting, where Thomas Hovenden painted his famous picture "Breaking Home Ties."

For "Breaking The Home Ties," one of the most popular "mother paintings," ever exhibited, is the work of a Philadelphia artist, Thomas Hovenden.

The painting was voted the most popular in the collection at the Chicago World Fair in 1893 and won renewed acclaim when it was exhibited in the collection of Victorian art, displayed in January, at the Parkway Museum.

Although the composition of the picture is in group form, it is the figure of the brave mother—exponent of all motherhood—that is the keynote of the canvas, reproductions of which are found in all parts of the world.

Mrs. Edwin Dewees, a lifelong resident of Plymouth Meeting, four miles north of Chestnut Hill, sat for the role of the solicitous, understanding woman, who conceals a weighted heart with a smile as she bids farewell to her first-born about to make his fortune in the world.

"I cannot recall exactly the time when the idea of 'Breaking the Home Ties' first came to me," Hovenden wrote a friend a short time after the painting was first shown. "I only know that it was with me for several years before I commenced to paint it. I had in my mind the mother and I think I have succeeded pretty well in giving my idea of her—the American mother—as I have seen her in the country. I have been fortunate in seeing very many noble mothers and my idea of them is what I tried to convey in the picture."

Hovenden selected the gentle, firm, eternal characteristics of motherhood as exemplified by the late Mrs. Dewees, after a thorough search in rural sections of Philadelphia.

Mrs. William H. Robinson, 3340 North 22d street, Philadelphia, 18 at the time the picture was created forty-three years ago, served as model for the figure of the winsome, blonde young maiden, whose role in the homely, realistic composition was elder sister to the youth about to seek fame and fortune.

"I had known Mr. Hovenden by sight from the time I was a little girl," recalls Mrs. Robinson, who as Olga Williams spent her girlhood in the same rural section as Hovenden and Mrs. Dewees. "But the first time I posed for him was when I was 18 years old. I was skating one day on Livezeys Pond—that's on Butler Pike next to what is now the Plymouth Consolidated School near Plymouth Meeting. Mr. Hovenden was driving past and stopped to watch the skaters. He called me over and asked me if he might paint my picture.

"I was delighted, of course. I describe it as "thrilled." I agreed at once. Afterward, Mr. Hovenden confided to me that he really believed I was part of the inspiration for 'Breaking the Home Ties.' He told me he wanted to put me in a picture, and built it around me, in a way."

So deep was the impression that the initial meeting with the painter made upon Mrs. Robinson that she remembers exactly what she wore that day. "I had a long black cloth coat and a small black hat, not so very different from the styles you see on Chestnut street today," Mrs. Robinson reminisces. "The coat had yellow fox trimming, and I wore high black kid shoes, black cotton hose and black wool gloves."

The other characters in the composition were all residents of Plymouth Meeting.

Harry Foulke, who still lives in the same home where he lived at the time the picture was painted, was the model for the adventurous youth a prime figure in the canvas. He was 17 at the time. "Aunt Susan" Kulp, now deceased, is the grandmother in the picture; Matilda Deeds, now a resident of Norristown, is the wistful small sister of the youth; Amos Holt, the father, and Fred Bowman, the driver of the stage that waits to carry the youth on the first lap of his uncharted journey.

"Breaking the Home Ties" is in the possession of the estate of Charles Custis Harrison, former provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

It is to live twice when you can enjoy the recollection of your former life. —Martial.

—

Most men will take the time to give three cheers to "a worthy movement" and that's about all.

—

It is not an uncommon thing for the good to go to the bad; otherwise there would be no missionaries.

MEMORIAL DAY THOUGHTS

By Edward Kirk Titus.

The nation has set apart the 30th day of May to honor the soldiers of all its wars. The government asks us to make the observance of this occasion worthy of the great events and sacrifices it commemorates.

In our peaceful every day lives, we do not stop to think of the ominous significance of the call to make war. When this dread specter raises its head among us, when the nation is called upon to defend itself against some foe, every aspect of our lives is affected. The threat of the national danger enters our accustomed habits, and everything else has to be set aside.

The parent finds that he must yield his affection for his offspring to the call of the country. The boy finds that he must give up the safety of his home life for the perils of combat. The lover must postpone the day o his happiness. The business man must take the chance that his business will be ruined. The worker must run the risk that the support of his family will have to be left to others.

The men who have served in all our wars have accepted these chances and perils and losses with a sublime spirit of loyalty. There were, of course, the laggards and the slackers, and many who would have evaded the call if they could. But in the main, no such hearty and loyal response was ever made in any land to this dread call as was made by the men of our various wars.

As this anniversary recurs, we then owe the former soldiers a tribute of affectionate remembrance. For those who have gone, the flower of memory, that the recollection of their heroism may never fade. For those still left, warm tributes of appreciation, and substantial help whenever we can give it here in Germantown and elsewhere.

—

The humble suffer continually from the folly of the great.—La Fontaine.

—

Death—openeth the gate to good fame and extinguisheth envy.—Bacon.

—

When the kids are all neat and clean, they are probably not having a good time.

—

Study of science prevents swelled head. There are so many things that one can't explain.

—

You can develop muscle by practice, but can you develop reasoning power the same way?

—

There is no chance of "a good time" in being great. The great are hurled along by circumstance.

—

Safest place in the world is in church. Almost never does a fatal accident happen there.

—

I have been too much occupied with things themselves to think either of their beginning or their end.—Goethe.

Girard's Talk of the Day

THE most important day at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876 was June 25, yet it was not so recognized at that time.

It was a hot Sunday. The Exposition was closed, except for a committee of distinguished men who were quietly studying electrical exhibits prior to making awards.

Tomorrow will be the fifty-third anniversary of that epochal happening in Fairmount Park, which merits more than passing mention.

That was the only day Alexander Graham Bell was at the Centennial. It was also the day when that tall young man with jet-black sidewhiskers made his first public demonstration on his new telephone.

It was the start of a new era in communication.

* * * *

BELL'S exhibit was an inconspicuous show.

It was placed beside his demonstration of how to teach deaf mutes—teaching of deaf mutes being his profession.

And being from Boston, Bell's little exhibit went with the great display from the State of Massachusetts. As such, it then did not seem knee-high to a grasshopper.

Fifty-three years afterward it is the only one anybody knows or cares anything about. Bell's little show was staged in the east end of the main building.

His first talk was to Lord Kelvin across a space of 500 feet, and literally electrified that foremost British scientist of his day.

* * * *

ONE of the judges who assisted Lord Kelvin that day was Professor George F. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania.

They were to pass upon electrical and allied exhibits. But the man in that building who at that time attracted far more attention than anybody else was Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil.

That monarch—the last Brazil or any South American country ever had—was deeply interested in what he saw at the Centennial. Being a privileged character, he spent that hot Sunday, June 25, 1876, mooning along with Lord Kelvin's outfit.

And Emperor Dom Pedro was one of those who that first day heard Bell himself speak over his own pioneer 'phone.

* * * *

A RARE elocutionist was Inventor Bell.

He selected that oft quoted passage from Shakespeare beginning "To be or not to be."

Wise Yankee! Had he tried something less familiar the judges, as one after another they listened, might not have heard so distinctly.

But so enthusiastic was Lord Kelvin—who was still Sir William Thomson—that he vowed Bell could talk a distance of 100 miles were he to have other than his crudely made implements.

And that was a good guess, too, as everybody now knows, when talking 3000 miles between Philadelphia and San Francisco is a daily occurrence.

* * * *

AFTER the initial tests, the judges did the talking as well as receiving.

Their greatest astonishment was over the fact that it was possible to distinguish one voice from another. That seemed more wonderful than 'telegraphing a sound," as it was then so often described.

The young inventor was assured of getting his coveted award. That of itself meant something real to an impecunious youth who was about to be married.

Lord Kelvin stopped at the Continental Hotel and he was very enthusiastic that evening over the wonderful event he had witnessed.

No wonder he declared it was the greatest thing he saw at the Centennial.

* * * *

DID the public know about it?

Practically nothing at all. Had Emperor Dom Pedro not mentioned it as a curiosity, hardly any newspaper would have ever printed that year the name of Alexander G. Bell.

Anyhow, that same hot Sunday, June 25, 1876, another event occurred away out in the wilds of the Northwest.

It was the very day General Custer met Sitting Bull in that deadly onslaught from which not a single American soldier emerged alive.

When news of that massacre filtered down from the Little Big Horn, it furnished red hot news for a long time and invoked the attention of the War Department and brought a rebuke for the dead Custer from President Grant himself.

So it was not remarkable that a grand scientific achievement, such as a demonstration of the telephone, passed off in Fairmount Park without accompanying fireworks to celebrate it.

GIRARD

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE: NOW AND YESTERDAY

IT WAS not so long ago that the Glorious Fourth was indeed a holiday of holidays, with a singular impressiveness not given to others. That was in the Pre-Gasoline Age, before the time of Model T and when there was not an airplane abroad in the air and the radio was no more than an undreamed dream.

The day came with a stirring at dawn, a smell of Chinese gunpowder, a roaring of brass cannon and anvils and a mutter of musketry. Main Street was arrayed in a blaze and bloom of Red and White and Blue. As the sun waxed high and hot and the wagons and buggies, the carriages and carryalls came to town there were sundry squeakings and thumpings from the, as yet, invisible fifes and horns and drums and trumpets of the Silver Cornet Band.

In the fullness of time there would be a parade down elm-shaded streets to the Fair Grounds, or to the park, or out to the picnic grounds by the creek. A little later, when the horses were tied and the lunch baskets were packed away and as the sun beat down and the heat waves danced, somebody would stand up on the platform and read the immortal—

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them * * *

And so on through the moving phrases, with the words caught here and there * * * "truths to be self-evident" * * * "all men are created equal" * * * "certain unalienable rights" * * * "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" * * * "the consent of the governed." Fine, strong, swelling words, that somehow never seemed to lose their resonance and power.

Then, for a little while, the shadow of King George, the shimmer of red coats and shining bayonets, the brave buff and blue of the "Old Line Continentals," Washington on his white horse at Monmouth, the lean riflemen of Kings Mountain, the mad cavalry at "the Cowpens," with Marion in his swamp and the guns at Yorktown would come back. They did not seem so far away as they do now.

The scene was only a little different in the cities of the "Mauve Decade." The parades were longer, the crowds greater, the dignitaries a little more impressive, but that was all. In city parks, on village greens and in remote county seats the drums rolled, the trumpets sang and the Great Words were read. His Honor the Governor, the Mayor, or the Burgess, or the County Judge, seemed a different man that day. Officials wore the halo of that State that had moved toward its place in the sun on the First Fourth of July. The Dead Past did not seem far distant. It pulsed in the music, breathed in the banners and reached down into the Present.

To all outward seeming, the day has changed. There is hardly any more romantic formality about the Fourth of July. We celebrate it at sixty miles an hour, racing along a concrete road, the smell of oil and gasoline in our nostrils.

There are flags, but they are mostly little things stuck fluttering in a radiator cap. There are parades, but they are a hurried business, done at the quickstep.

There are readings of the Declaration, but somehow the Great Words, with their burning indictment of wrongs suffered and outrages endured, their mighty appeal to "the Supreme Judge of the World" and their soaring and yet solemn pledge of "our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor," fall upon the crowds as empty echoes fall.

And that is a strange thing, for these principles still glow and burn with a living fire. The words that Jefferson wrote in the pleasant house near Independence Hall may die, but their spirit will endure so long as men love liberty, crave freedom and hate injustice. It will live when the great Nation that was summoned from the deeps of the Future has vanished into the dust and the shadows.

The First Fourth of July

by FREDERICK PALMER

ONE Fourth of July we did not all celebrate on the same day. That celebration traveled with the word of flame by horse and by foot.

After having read all yesterday's world thrills at breakfast and having heard many of today's over our radios, it is difficult for us to imagine the thrill that must have come in July, 1776, as a dust covered rider raced into a frontier town shouting:

"They've done it — they've dared it — they've cut loose! The Continental Congress has declared independence."

Barry Faulkner's new painting, which is reproduced above, makes the men who dared it and did it seem more alive and real than did Trumbull's painting on which we were brought up.

Trumbull's painting makes the fathers of our liberty appear stiff, remote, legendary figures, already conscious of their immortal place in history. Faulkner's shows them more as they must have looked that July day in Philadelphia — men of action, mostly young, beginning a perilous adventure in the face of mighty odds. We can share the depths of their feeling, and the bold front with which they sealed their doubts as they put their signatures to the Declaration.

Some of them were longer on the road from their homes to Philadelphia than it takes us to go by plane from the Pacific Coast to Manila today. They came from isolated colonies that were scattered from the New England hills to the tidewater plantations of Georgia — from separate worlds which King George III wanted to keep separate lest they form combinations troublesome to his arbitrary control.

His exactions made the Continental Congress the original American melting pot. And what contrasts there were among the members! How unlike were Jefferson, Hancock and Ben Franklin, with the spirit of youth speeding the blood in his old veins!

Pudgy John Adams described Cæsar Rodney as "the oddest man in the world, tall, thin, pale as a reed, with a face no larger than an apple" — Rodney, whose barbed words drove the timid to cover. A common cause had compounded differences.

There was no burst of military successes to usher in the Declaration. The news was bad, and it promised to be worse. Jaws hardened as Arnold's retreat became more disastrous. Eyes glittered as more British regulars landed for the big army which Lord Howe was forming.

If historians are correct in saying that a third, if not a half, of the people were still "loyalists" at heart, fearful of the king's power, or lukewarm to the rebellion, then the courage of that little group of signers was the greater.

They had known tough going before. Hardihood had been bred into their backbones in creating a new world out of the wilderness. It was now risk all to hold that new world free under our own rule.

That stark issue put an edge of steel in Washington's firm, quiet words, after the Declaration was read before his troops. Now, he said, "the peace and safety of the country depend upon the success of our arms."

The ringing of the bell over the State House in Philadelphia might spread a wave of rejoicing from coast to wilderness trails. State and local "rebel" authorities might hold celebrations and march in parades.

But there must have been many in America who shared the King's views that the Declaration was a final desperate stroke of the "renegade, rebel politicians"; that Lord Howe would soon have Washington and his "rebel mob" on the run; that another statue of the king would rise in place of the lead one which was being melted for "rebel women" to mould into bullets, and that all the noisy patriots would be cowed into submission.

Yet those "noisy patriots" saw it through from Valley Forge to Yorktown. And it is their courage for human rights which we now celebrate.

GIVE EVERY MAN THY EAR, BUT FEW THY VOICE.
—SHAKESPEARE.

GOD GIVE US GRACE
EACH IN HIS PLACE
TO BEAR HIS LOT;
AND MURMURING NOT,
ENDURE, AND WAIT, AND LABOR!
—LUTHER.

THAT WHICH CONSTITUTES THE SUPREME WORTH OF LIFE
IS NOT WEALTH, NOR POSITION, NOR EASE, NOR FAME,
NOT EVEN HAPPINESS; BUT SERVICE.
NOTHING AT LAST COUNTS BUT SERVICE,
AND THAT COUNTS ALWAYS.
—ALFRED W. MARTIN.

THE ONLY FAILURE A MAN OUGHT TO FEAR IS FAILURE IN CLEAVING TO THE PURPOSE HE SEES TO BE BEST.
—GEORGE ELIOT.

THERE IS NO LIFE SO HUMBLE
THAT IF IT BE TRUE AND GENUINELY HUMAN
AND OBEDIENT TO GOD, IT MAY NOT HOPE
TO SHED SOME OF HIS LIGHT.
—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

THIS DAY IN HONOR I HAVE TOILED;
MY SHINING CREST IS STILL UNSOILED;
BUT ON THE MILE I LEAVE BEHIND
IS ONE WHO SAYS THAT I WAS KIND;
AND SOMEONE HAS A CHEERFUL SONG,
BECAUSE I CHANCED TO COME ALONG.
SWEET REST AT NIGHT THAT MAN SHALL OWN
WHO HAS NOT LIVED HIS LIFE ALONE.

BEING ALL FASHIONED OF THE SELF-SAME DUST,
LET US BE MERCIFUL AS WELL AS JUST.
—LONGFELLOW.

RECORDED RAPS

A guilty conscience needs no press agent.

—

The joke writer has a funny way of making a living.

—

One little hint is often worth more than a ton of advice.

—

Why should not a rope learn something when it is taut?

—

"Sense of touch" is knowing just whom to strike for a loan.

—

Ice is about the only thing that is what it is cracked up to be.

—

When faith is lost, when honor dies, the man is dead.—Whittier.

—

A tombstone always has a good word for a man when he's down.

—

Of two evils the lesser is always to be chosen.—Thomas a Kempis.

—

Some people never get religion till they have tried everything else.

—

Luck may be a good servant, but as a master his pay days are uncertain.

—

Suburban Press 7/6/1934

JULY IS HERE

June, which wasn't so kind to the new brides and grooms, at its close, has flown into history, and and now July is with us. And if the reader has any weather records on hand, he will find that July usually belies its reputation, as far as heat is concerned.

The month that most people select in which to run off to the seashore and mountain in most recent years has turned out to be so tolerable that travelers must have repented their flight. Observant folk have learned that July is a good time to stay at home, for the very simple reason that everyone else has gone away. Peace surrounds us. We are thoroughly enjoying a new outlook on life which is virtually unbarred by chronic kickers.

It used to be - - - when the American dollar was worth more than 65 cents abroad - - - that some of our friends fled to Europe. There to learn some real information about "summer weather, ending in July, that recommences in August." We never envied them, much. They used to get headaches poring over timetables, wondering how much to tip the porter, and didn't know where to go for thrills, without a Baedeker. We'd rather sit in the cool breeze from an electric fan, sipping lemonade, laughing heartily over the newspaper - printed mouthings of political, economic, social, and style theorists, with thoughts of a plunge in the Wissahickon, just a few minutes away.

"Last February, don't I know,
This place was clad in dirty snow,
We had our share of ice and sleet,
Which furnished slip-slides for our feet.
Can it be true that summer dies,
And winter comes with murky skies,
Where now the pavements scorch and sizz
By gosh! It can and was and is!

July gets its name from Julius Caesar, but the outstanding event of the month's historical record was that which we celebrated yesterday - - - the signing of the Declaration of Independence, when there were still a few truths that were held to be self-evident. We Northwest Philadelphians always look forward to the Fourth of July as a day to drink a lot of lemonade, eat a couple dozens ham sandwiches, get a goodly dose of sunburn, oodles of tired muscles, and sit around in the woods, observing the Sunday School picnic. It used to be worse in other sections where people went in for milder sports, like lsoing fingers, giving up the use of one or both eyes, or for the very cultured thrill of hearing a big noise, sacrificed their lives to the God, "Gunpowder". And there are still some among us who feel that the "good old days have gone."

Looking back over the past 158 years we can well understand that the Declaration of Independence was a good idea. We also feel glad that the happenings took place in a month when the day can be spent outdoors. And usually after Congress has adjourned, so that we're spared any blah-blah patriotism - - - bread and butter stuff - - - that those political crib-feeders might give us. They're bad enough in ordinary times. Most holidays are of little good to man, except that they give him more time to take out the ashes.

Safe and sane Fourths, we kinda suspect first came into being in this section of Philadelphia. And its a great relief to know that there is less and less chance of hearing a barrage at dawn that shakes us loose from the arms of Morpheus. We have little respect for the low brow, whose idea of a celebration consists of a lot of hullabaloo.

Other July dates are not so much. Alexander the Great came to the throne in July 336 B. C. and after sighing for more worlds to conquer, left for parts unknown. There is some talk of having him recalled to take charge of the country while our President is absent thinking up a lot more radio speeches to confound his opponents.

Jerusalem was captured in the First Crusade, on July 15th 1099, after a very Christian slaughter of unbelievers. Napoleon Bonaparte quit his Bone-a-parting on July 16th 1815, after having proved to the world that he was a trouble-maker. The Franco-Prussian War broke out on July 19th 1870, but Beer Day was on April 7th.

The Big Scrap, from which we still see lots of cripples, came into prominence first, on July 28th 1914, when Austria declared Martian feelings against Serbia proving that people shouldn't start something that others have to finish. It was in July of 1925, that J. T. Scopes gave Clarence Darrow, then in the flush of glory (?) of the Leob-Leopold trial, a chance to put one over on William Jennings Bryan, who was then traveling down the western slope of life. That was pure monkey business.

Aside from these few things July is a comparatively cool month.

"Non quis, Sed quit."

SCCAFF.

A good way to improve your memory is to lend small sums to your friends.

—

It isn't sufficient to look on the bright side. Better have a look at both sides.

—

Some men are in the best of spirits only when the best of spirits are in them.

—

It isn't always safe to judge a man's character from the way he acts on Sunday.

—

When we know the weakness of eminent persons it consoles us for our own inferiority.

—

Don't think that because a man does you a favor he is under everlasting obligations to you.

—

You never can tell. The people who throw bouquets at the dead may throw bricks at the living.

—

The world must be full of spared rods, if we may judge from the number of spoiled children.

—

It's all right to lay up treasures in heaven, but it is just as well to carry a little burglar insurance.

ONE LOVING HEART SETS ANOTHER ON FIRE.

IT SHOULD BE THE POLICY OF UNITED AMERICA TO ADMINISTER TO THE WANTS OF OTHER NATIONS WITHOUT BEING ENGAGED IN THEIR QUARRELS.

—WASHINGTON.

Suburban News 9/3/31

102

Time Nears In Which to Gather Herbs

End of September Is Season For Seeking Roots, Barks and Plants

MAKE QUEER CURES

Old Fashioned Folks Still Rely on Remedies of Indians

By JOHN M. SICKINGER

Another few weeks and the season for gathering herbs will be here. Of course we have no Indians left hereabouts, but, some of their secrets remain with us, and Nature in her wisdom has provided us with many herbs, barks and berries for various uses.

The grandmother of the past would look out for her supply of boneset, Life Everlasting, catnip, peppermint, spearmint, blacksnake root, Indian turnip, blackberry roots, chestnut leaves, pennyroyal and many other herbs. Her barks consisted of sassafras, cinnamon, slippery elm, birch bark and calamus.

Granny's attic would have its supply of herbs hanging on the ratters, drying for winter use, just the same as her corner of the cellar for preserves, catsups, picklings, etc.

When the cold wintery winds blew and grandma saw the signs of a cold among the members of the family, she would go up to her storehouse and get some boneset, which she brewed into a tea, and forced the one suffering from a cold to drink it, which never failed to break the worst case. If Mamie's baby had the hives, Granny would make a tea and cure the hives from her dried catnip. If granddad had a boil, or "gathering", granny would make a poultice out of slippery elm and flax seed, to "draw" and heal it at the same time. Her red clover flowers, brewed into a tea, were good alleviators of cancer of the stomach, as well as on the surface.

Sassafras, brewed in spring time, made sluggish blood thin. Another thing she never failed to gather in the late fall was a good supply of poke berries, commonly called "ink berries", which she covered with cider vinegar and put away for severe attacks of rheumatism. She would soak the berries for twelve hours before using the mixture.

Chestnut leaves steeped, was another simple cure for a heavy cold.

During the late days of September is the best time to gather herbs. The fields, hillsides and woodlands abound with them. Dittney, Life Everlasting, pennyroyal, catnip, boneset, mullen leaves, all grow in the open fields. To the old folks they were considered a blessing. To the farmer they are called "Gol darn weeds", and should never grow.

Calamus grows in the swamps. The long narrow leaves, like palm, with a cat tail blossom, is calamus. Sassafrass is the root of a tree which resembles the hickory. Any elm will produce the fibre called slippery elm. One must chip the bark free until he hits the fibre or skin, between the outside bark and the wood of the tree. The elm can be torn off in long wide strips.

Blackberry root, boiled, will help the Flu. Another grandmother's receipt was to fry a handful of catnip in a half cup hog's lard, making a salve for itching skin. And another one, and you can believe it or not, is to take a piece of raw beef and rub it on a wart, then bury the beef and as it rots in the ground, the wart disappears.

Elderberry bark made into tea, was used to cure dropsie.

There are many hundred of home made recipes that would take columns of newspaper space to explain.

Perhaps we could have our lives extended for many extra years, through the use of barks, roots and berries, and the common cures that were learned from the Indians by early settlers.

The best cures from herbs are probably a lost art, never-the-less, what we do know, we can locate the materials for anywhere on the hillsides right here at home.

Ger. Telegraph 11/29/1929

THE TRUE THANKSGIVING

By the Late Rev. Dr. Joseph Krauskoff, of Germantown.

It is well that our fathers instituted the day of Thanksgiving on which to be made conscious of the countless blessings that surrounded them and of their many obligations to render praise and thanksgiving to the author of them all. In return for God's mercy we should think of those in our midst not so blessed as we and give them also opportunity for being thankful and for rejoicing. The truly grateful feels that God does not lavish his blessings upon the earth so that a few may enjoy a great abundance while others live in want. It is wrong for one to enjoy the feast and for another to endure the fast.

The truest joy is that which springs from bringing joy to others. The truest gratitude is in that act which gives to others the opportunity for being grateful. The truest wealth is that which kindness stores up in the heart of the sorrowing and suffering. Our noblest acquisitions live only in our charity.

A WORLD THANKSGIVING.

Why Should America Have Monopoly of the Holiday?

This being the Thanksgiving season, it should be the proper time to ask why the United States of America has a monopoly on the celebration of a day of thanks to the supreme Giver for the blessings he has conferred.

Why is there not a day of universal thanks, when all the civilized nations of the earth could get together for one day and proffer their thanks for the blessings they have received? Every civilized nation recognizes a supreme Ruler and Author of all good, and Christian, Jew, Mohammedan, Buddhist and Confucian could unite for one day at least in the brotherhood of thankfulness.

It would be a beautiful idea if we in America who instituted this day of thanks could pass its spirit all around the world and know that on this day, when we pause a while to offer thanks, every other nation was doing the same. That would be a unity which has never yet been attained, but of which no man of any faith can give any good and sufficient reason for its nonexistence.

There is absolutely no argument against a day of universal thanks, and if anybody—Jew or gentile—can object to it I should like to know the nature of his objection. The feeling of gratefulness is a common heritage of mankind, and, as it is, why should mankind hesitate to become a unit in its acknowledgment? We can have world expositions, world congresses, world societies, world tribunals, so why not a world Thanksgiving day?—W. J. Lampton in Letter to New York World.

Send a Thanksgiving Box.

A Thanksgiving box of good things is acceptable to almost any one who does not make one of a family group on Thanksgiving day. While teachers and students in boarding schools and colleges are usually associated with these boxes from home, the young man or woman in business with a boarding house for a home will be quite as appreciative of such a remembrance as any one else. For the woman keeping house in a small apartment a well stocked Thanksgiving box is a real joy and furnishes the wherewithal for a festivity worthy of the name of Thanksgiving.

Causes For Thankfulness.

It is worth while in this Thanksgiving season to contemplate the marvelous privileges enjoyed by all people in such a land as America—not simply that plenty of all abounds, that labor is employed, that harvests are abundant, that prosperity sings the song of contentment and hope, but that all things are working together for the betterment of the conditions affecting the well being of mankind.—Chancellor S. B. McCormick, Pittsburgh.

Thanksgiving Proclamation
By Woodrow Wilson

The season is at hand in which it has been our long respected custom as a people to turn in praise and Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His manifold mercies and blessings to us as a Nation. Now therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate the last Thursday of November next as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease from their wonted occupations and in their several homes and places of worship render thanks to Almighty God

Suburban Press 11/29/1934

Thanksgiving Day As It Has Long Been Observed

Annual Fete Has Deep Historical and Spiritual Significance.—Dinner Has Always Been Principal Part of the Celebration

Thanksgiving Day no longer carries, to most Americans, the historical and spiritual significance which it had for the people of New England for nearly three centuries. In a considerable section of the country, however, especially in the smaller communities, it remains a day that is consecrated to the memory of the courageous little band of pilgrims who first established it as an annual memorial of their deliverance from pestilence and famine. It is the oldest of all American holidays; it had been celebrated for a hundred and fifty years before the Fourth of July acquired significance. In the New England of comparatively a few years ago it was held in wider observance than even Christmas. It was the day for family reunions, when the sons and daughters with their wives and husbands and children came "home."

Those Thanksgiving days at "Grandma's house!" How they live in the memory of every Yankee boy and girl! The services at the church were among the few that the children really enjoyed, for the long sermon was mercifully cut short and the hymns were songs of praise instead of the dirge-like psalms which bored the infant mind to distraction. And then—Thanksgiving Dinner!

Fittingly, because it is America's own, the turkey was then as now the crowning glory of the feast, with its twin Yankee comestible, cranberry sauce. But turkey alone does not make a genuine old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner.

There used to be home made bread and cake besides the profusion of vegetables and jellies and preserves; there were "fried-Cakes," of the sort the Dutch called crullers and the Yankee doughnuts. And then there was pie. Custard pie, cranberry pie magnificient specimens of the three great species of pie, open-faced, cross-barred and "kivered."

The tireless efforts of a woman—Sarah Hale, a widow with nine children—were responsible for establishing Thanksgiving Day as a national holiday, the only holiday of its kind in the world! And it's still the tireless efforts of the women which help to preserve the hearty feasting today.

The early Thanksgiving Day, unlike what you may remember from your history lesson was not a harvest festival but marked the surrender of Burgoyne and was held in 1777, called by the Continental Congress. President Washington called the next one, and the next, but many years were skipped before the holiday appeared again, and the dates varied so it was sometimes held in May! President Lincoln tried for the annual observation, but it was through the efforts of Mrs. Hale, as editor of Godey's Lady's Book, that Thanksgiving became a national holiday under Andrew Johnson and has been celebrated on the last Thursday in November ever since.

Since then Thanksgiving has moved along under its own momentum and this year, as President Roosevelt proclaims the day, a wealth of tradition surrounds the festive board.

It is good that we have a particular day appointed in which to give thanks, lest we forget. We take so much for granted, accept all the good things of life without stopping to count our many blessings or to cite them one by one, as long ago.

We enjoy years and years of health forgetting what a wonderful gift it is until illness lays us low. We accept our friends who strew our path with roses and cheer our way with kindness until one is gone, and we realize how much more we might have been to him. We think we love our children, but when they have all left the nest, how gladly would we have them back that we might show them how much more we could prove our love.

The editor of a national magazine some years ago, expressed the true spirit of Thanksgiving so effectively that we quote him verbatim: "If the end of society is to produce the largest number of free human spirits, of generous human hands, of pure human homes, of noble human lives; if the liberation of serfs, the setting free of those in bondage, the care and reverence for the man as a man, the open door to the boy and girl whose feet are eager to climb, the breathing of the breath of life through a stagnant world, means progress toward the ultimate goal, then let us reverently thank God that we were born in an age and in a country in which it is our supreme good fortune not to be ministered unto but to minister."

The first national Thanksgiving

may be said to have been the one offered up at St. Paul's Cathedral, London for the defeat of the Spanish Armada, September, 1588. The English settlers in this country naturally adopted the custom of their native land and at an early period in our colonial history Thanksgiving became quite common. The institution may be said to be the natural outgrowth of human nature and has probably existed in some form or other from the earliest times.

VOL. 107. NO. 41 FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1936 WHOLE NO. 555

"Merry Christmas"

When you say "Merry Christmas" is it just an old custom, in which the words mean nothing to you? Do you say it simply to get ahead of your friends, or is there really an upsurge of joy in your heart, that just can't be held in?

No one knows just when Christ was born. But it was evident to the old fathers of the church, that his coming to earth, as the world's greatest event, must be celebrated some time. So our present Christmas season, when the short days have come to an end, and the sun is about to begin his returning journey to our heavens, was picked as a suitable time for this outburst of joy.

Christ and his apostles preached the end of wars and hate, and the coming of peace and brotherly love. This gospel promised infinite blessings to the world. So at Christmas, people felt like singing their happiest songs, and shouting their gladdest hullelujahs.

Alas, those ardent hopes of an earthly paradise have not been realized. While Christ's gospel has nominally spread over the more enlightened nations, yet the hearts of men still remain hard and refuse to obey it. Through these dark clouds of selfishness and fear, Christmas comes once a year. It gives us a vision of what a heaven on earth could be, if the world would only follow the teachings of the blessed Master.

On that one day, people are temporarily influenced by his life. At least they exemplify something of his self sacrificing spirit, and really do fine and generous things. If only the Christmas feeling could last the whole year, most of our problems would vanish. Let us make it last as long as we can. If you have quarrels with your neighbors, go to them and try to make up these differences. If you have been living for yourself alone, try the Christmas way, and you will be happier.

Dickens Had Right Idea of Christmas

Noted Writer Summed Period Up as One of Kindness, Forgiveness and Charity

SACRIFICIAL PERIOD

"Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" Is Losing Its Old Meaning

When Charles Dickens wanted to express the central thought of Christmas, what did he say?

Did he mention all the handsome gifts that are showered on people so lavishly? Hardly.

Those, of course, he valued, since they represent so much sacrifice and affection.

But the spirit back of the whole thing he put into these words: "A kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time."

The ideas of kindness and forgiveness are close to the heart of Christmas.

They fit in with the words which the angels were traditionally supposed to have spoken on the day of Christ's birth, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Those words were said in a day of ceaseless war, when brutal armies ravaged the earth and carried people into cruel slavery.

Since then we have made 19 centuries of more or less progress, some of it more apparent than real.

There is much more kindness in the world, yet there is much harsh and unforgiving spirit. The hatreds of men for men are deep and passionate.

They pile up greater armies and navies than ever before, to destroy each other.

All countries are torn by internal hatreds, which embitter daily life and hamper all social progress.

"Kindness, forgiveness, charity," Mr. Dicken's idea of Christmas.

Nations would think kindly of each other, and would cease to fight or even prepare for war. Neighbors would bury their hatreds.

Employers and employees would cease their bitter conflicts, races and creeds would stop jarring each other, and all elements would unite for a better country.

Let us heed those words of that great story teller, and try to think how best here in this section of Philadelphia we can apply those principles of "Kindness, forgiveness and Charity."

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 25, 1935

CHRISTMAS DAY

AND JOSEPH also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone 'round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

—Luke: 2, v. 4-18.

All men of all faiths may profitably read today this tale of the birth in Bethlehem which still rings gently across two thousand years of time.

Men, big and little, forgetful of their fellowmen, will find the story chastening in its simplicity.

Vast has been the change in the mode of human life over the centuries since the Carpenter of Nazareth was born. Whole civilizations, whole epochs have come and gone; our world has been remade, not once, but several times, politically and economically. Monarchs have given way to monarchs; empires to empires; the age of handicraft to the age of steam; the age of steam to the age of electricity.

Yet through it all what He taught survived irresistibly. His message of man's duty to fellowman is as true today as it was when Jesus left Bethlehem as a child to spread it among his fellows.

Brotherhood of man!

Though the seed of His great ideal has fallen often on barren soil, though man's inhumanity to man still strikes bitterly, again and again—we do feel that our world has made progress, that the human bonds are closer, that the truths which He taught will yet prevail.

Sept. 12/10/34

The Night Before Christmas

"Twas the night before Christmas,
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse!"

Scarcely any of us sees the approach of Christmas eve without hearing a strain of the old familiar rhyme. The rhyme has become a classic, through generations of eager repetition. It is as much a part of Christmas as the glowing holly wreaths, the candles and mistletoe.

And the man who produced this delicious fancy was a noted member of the faculty of the General Theological seminary, in New York City. He was Clement C. Moore, son of Bishop Benjamin Moore. Clement Moore gave to the seminary the land it now occupies, known as Chelsea square. He was a teacher of Hebrew and Greek, and compiled a Hebrew lexicon, requiring years of scholarly research work. But it is neither as a professor, nor as the compiler of a lexicon, that he is remembered. It is as a carefree and jolly composer of a whimsical rhyme for his children. Youngsters of all ages adored "The Night Before Christmas," and it spread rapidly. In time, the children for whom it was written were reciting it to their children, and it has been handed down through the years.

When Clement Moore died he was laid to rest in the famous old Trinity cemetery in New York City. It is graced with some of the distinguished founders of old New York, and here is also the grave of Alfred Tennyson Dickens, son of the famous Charles Dickens, who died in America, far from his English home.

To honor the man who gave us "The Night Before Christmas," there is held every year a service called "The Feast of Lights." It is a children's service and is held at 4 o'clock on Christmas eve, at Intersection chapel, at Trinity cemetery. Trumpets herald the service and from all directions come the little people, flocking into the church, as children on a distant day flocked to the piping of a certain Piper of Hamelin town. The capacity of the church is 2,000, but on this occasion extra seats are required.

After the service a lighted candle is presented to each child, and the eager band goes forth to honor the grave of Clement Moore. The old cemetery, mantled in snow, sloping in terraces down to the Hudson river, and the procession of children, wending its circuitous way light, their earnest little faces glowing in the light of many torches, presents a picture reminiscent of an old English etching, a scene of quaint beauty in the midst of America's largest city.

Clustered about the grave, their moving hands brighten it with the cheer of a Christmas wreath. Prodownward through the wintry twiceeding next to the grave of Charles Dickens' son, here also they place a wreath, a tribute to the immortal "Christmas Carol."

Then the little folk return to the steps of the church, where they remain to sing carols. Passers-by pause in the dusk to listen; the air is ringing once again with the peace and poy of those beautiful old melodies, on the night before Christmas.

Saturday Press 12/24/36

History Made On Christmas Days

Great Religious Holiday Is Marked by Other Notable Events Besides Being Birthday of Christ.—Columbus Lost Ship Also.

People seldom think of Christmas as the anniversary of anything but the birth of Christ but other still significant events have happened on that day.

The first recorded Christmas in the New World was marked by an untoward occurrence, for on that day in 1492 Columbus lost one of his ships, the Santa Maria.

Probably the most noteworthy event, and certainly one of the most picturesque, was the crossing of the Delaware by Washington and his little army of 2,000, on a bitter night amid chunks of ice. That military exploit was the prelude to a surprise attack on the British at Trenton next day, a victory which marked the first favorable turn in the colonists' effort to rid themselves of British rule.

It is a coincidence that this starting point for modern America