2/13/30

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Matthew Pester was born in West Penard, Somersethire, England, on May 9th, 1816. About 1930 the family emigrated to the United States and settled in Manayunk. He began to work as a spinner in Kempton's Mill, and continued there until 1836, when he became assistant to his brother, James Pester, who carried on the business of a butcher in Upper Roxborough, near the Shawmont Filtration Plant.

Having learned this trade he started an independent establishof his own, which he conducted with success for the long period of 28 years. In 1866 he retired from that business and began operations in real estate, acting also as an auctioneer, and enjoying in both businesses the same good fortune which had always attended him. About 1880 he finally retired from regular activity.

Mr. Pester was married on April 13th, 1839, to Miss Eliza Book. A family of fourteen children was the issue of this marriage, of whom eight lived to maturity. Mr. and Mrs. Pester celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding on April 13th, 1889. The golden wedding was graced by the presence of thirty-two grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren. Mr. Pester died on August 14th, 1891, at the age of 75 years.

In 1866 Mr. Pester was elected an alderman of the 21st Ward, and served for one year, but declined re-election.

He was an active member of the Odd Fellows, K. of P. and the Red Men, but withdraw from them in his last years, on account of the pressure of business. He was an earnest Christian, a charter member of the Central M. E. Church, of Roxborough, which he assisted greatly to organize in 1871, and to which he had previously transfered his membership from Mt. Zion church in Manayunk. His funeral took place at the Central M. E. church, on Tuesday, August 18th, 1891, when a large assembly paid final tribute to his memory. His body was interred in Leverington Cemetery.

* * *

James Christie, of Pencoyd, was born in Ottawa, Canada, on August 28th, 1840, being the second son of Thomas A. Christie, and Elizabeth Holmes Christie, both of whom were Scotch, his father being of a well-known family of Aberdeenshire.

His preliminary education was received in Ottawa, and, in his 16th year, he went to the western part of the United States, and became employed with a railroad construction corps, under the guardianship of his uncle, Alexander Christie, one of the pioneers of railroad construction in this country. In 1859, he was apprenticed to I. P. Morris & Company, of Philadelphia, and, in their large works, learned the trade of machinist.

In 1865 he removed to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, as a mechanical engineer, and engaged in the design and construction of iron works. Returning eastward in 1869, he located for a time, at Phillipsburg, N. J., and occupied himself in the production of iron bridges, then one of the infant industries; becoming greatly interested in the development of this important branch of manufacture. In 1876 he accepted an appointment with the firm of A. and P. Roberts, and, after that time was identified with those well-known works.

During the Civil War he served with the Pennsylvania Militia in the Antietam Campaign of 1862, and in the following year, entered the service of the United States in the Emergency Corps, being engaged in all the operations against Lee's Army, from the attack in the Susquehanna Valley to the final retreat across the Potomac at Falling Waters.

Mr. Christie was always actively interested in the politics of the 21st Ward, without becoming partisan in any objectionable sense. He was a frequent contributor to the secular and technical literature of the day, and was the author of several notable essays in the scientific journals.

He was a member of the American Association for the advancement of science; of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers,

and of the American Society of Civil Engineers, having been awarded by the latter, in 1884, the "Norman Medal," its highest prize for an engineering essay. He was also a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

In local scientific circles he was a member of the Franklin Institute, and the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia, serving as president of the latter from 1892.

Mr. Christie was married in June, 1866, to Miss Mary Jane Maxwell, daughter of William R. Maxwell, of Philadelphia. Their family consisted of three children.

* * *

Michael Barry, who was born near Queenstown, Ireland, in 1825, came to America in 1844, and soon afterward settled at the Falls of Schuylkill.

During his lifetime perhaps no resident of the Falls was more widely known, or highly respected than Michael Barry. For many years he was gardner and farmer for the Ralston family, which resided in what is now Mount Peace Cemetery. He afterward filled similar positions at Villanova College, and at "Eden Hall," the convent established by the Drexel family.

He was a cousin of the late Rev. Thomas J. Barry, the lamented pastor of St. Ann's Church, in Richmond. He was twice married but survived both wives.

He was the first cash contributor to the infant parish of St. Bridget's in the erection of the old church on Stanton street.

Mr. Barry died on June 16th, 1904, and he was buried from the home of his friend, Jermiah Hanlon, at 3113 North 35th street, with whom he had resided for years. The celebrant of the funeral mass was Rev. M. C. Donovan, rector of St. Paul's Church, and an intimate friend of the deceased. Rev. Fathers Fitzgerald and Shehan acted as Deacon and sub-Deacon, with Rev. Thomas J. McMenamin as pastor in charge of the cermonies. Rev. William Walsh, rector of St. Bridget's Church also sat within the sanctuary rail.

The interment was made in Old Cathedral Cemetery, with Michael Murphy, David Kane, Thomas Welsh, John Cornelius and Jeremiah Hanlon being the pall bearers.

2/20/30

2

Footprint Makers

By Scoaff

William Irvin Givin, who lived in Roxborough, and conducted a store in Manayunk, was born in County Antrim, Ireland, whither his parents had gone on a visit, on December 21st 1836. His father, who emigrated from Ireland to the United States in the years 1800, and who was a citizen of this country, was Robert Wallace Givin, and his mother was Agnes (Irvin) Givin, also a native of Ireland. She was the daughter of William Irvin.

He was educated at the Locust street Public School, in Philadelphie, and upon leaving school, was apprenticed to the paper hanging business. In 1859, he removed to Manayunk.

At the outbreak of the Civil War in May, 1861, he enlisted in the Navy as a marine, and joined the Flagship "Minnesota," then stationed at Hampton Roads, Va., and commanded by Captain Van Brunt; the Commodore of the Fleet being Admiral Stringham, and afterwards Admiral Lee, who, when the flag was transferred to the U. S. S. "Malvern," took Mr. Givin with him as his orderly. He also served under Admirals Porter and Goldsborough.

During his service in the Navy, Mr. Givin took part in several notable battles, especially that of 1862, in the capture of the Forts Hatteras and Clark, and that between the Rebel ram "Merrimac" and the wooden vessels in Hampton Roads the "Cumberland," "Congress" and Minnesota" and also the memorable encounter between the "Merrimac" and the "Monitor." He was also present at the taking of Richmond and Petersburg, and was in command of a guard which escorted President Lincoln up the James River, into Richmond. After the war he came back to Manayunk and started working in the mill of Archibald Campbell & Company, but soon afterward resumed the paper hanging trade in his brother's store in Philadelphia. In 1881, when the latter became connected with the insurance business, in which he

bought an interest, he continued it on his own account until some time after 1891.

Mr. Givin was a member of the Fourth Reformed Church, in 1835 and was a deacon of many years standing. He also taught in the Sunday School of that church.

He was a member of the Veteran Naval Legion, of Philadelphia, of Post No. 12, G. A. R.; of Industria Lodge No. 130, I. O. O. F. and of Harmony Chapter No. 52, A. Y. M. and of the Veteran Legion, and the Silver Springs Rifles.

In 1865 Mr. Givin was married to Miss Elizabeth Fleming, of Holmesburg, Pennsylvania.

3/13/20

Footprint Makers

By Scoaff

Jacob Mann Hess, Sr., who died at his home on Indian Qeen lane, on Friday, March 30th, 1906, was one of the Falls oldest native born residents, at the time of his demise in his 75th year.

He was born in 1831 at the corner of Ridge avenue and Stanton street, in a building on a portion of the old estate of Thomas Mifflin, the first Governor of Pennsylvania.

In early life he followed farming, with his father, on the property now occupied by the Merck Chemical Manufacturing Company, formerly known as Powers, Weightman and Rosengarten. He afterwards learned the trade of wool dyer and later became engineer at Nugent's Mill, and occupied the same position for the Dobson's for many years. The latter part of his life, until he retired from active labor, was spent as custodian of the Forrest School, now familiar as the Samuel Breck School, at Krail and Crawford streets. While serving in this capacity, he enjoyed the esteem of the school officials and the pupils.

His father was Henry Hess, and his mother's maiden name was Mann. In his young manhood, Jacob M. Hess married Martha Ferguson, and they became the parents of four sons and two daughters. Of the former, one of the most widely known is Rev. Henry Hess, a Methodist Episcopal clergyman. Frank is a police sergeant M. Willard is still a resident of the Falls, being in the fruit and produce business with his son, Harry Hess; another son, Jacob Hess, Jr., for many years an employee of the Reading Railroad, also makes his home in East Falls. Mrs. Dr. O. A. Rath is one of Mr Hess' daughters and another married a man named David Baily.

Dr. Joseph Vincent Kelly, who died at his home at 138 Rector street, Manayunk, on December 7th 1918, was one of the best known physicians who practiced in this vicinity in his time.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelly and was born in Manayunk, on July 19th, 1884.

After receiving an education in the public schools, he was a clerk in a drug store. At the outbreak of the Civil War, he enlisted in the U. S. Navy, and served in it with distinction until the end of the conflict.

He was on duty aboard the battleship "John Paul Jones," when it was blown up by a torpedo in the James River.

After the War, Dr. Kelly matriculated at the Jefferson Medical College, from which he graduated in the Class of 1868. He built up a large and lucrative practice in Manayunk, Roxborough, Wissanickon and the Falls of Schuylkill, which lasted over a period of more than fifty years.

Dr. Kelly was twice married. His sons were Dr. James Kelly, a prominent surgeon in Philadelphia; Captain Thomas Kelly, of Germantown, and Joseph V. Kelly, Jr., an insurance broker. Two daughters, Sister Rachael, of the Order of Mercy, who taught in the Catholic High School, and Frances, the wife of Dr. Joseph B. Lehman, of Manayunk, also survived their father.

4/3/1930

4

Highways and Landmarks, of Old, Disappear

Road Named for Monument Erected by Judge Peters Remains

MANY CHANGES

Parts of Old Lanes Have Been Vacated in March of Progress

Each year sees the West River Drive growing more popular. It runs along the bank of the Schuylkill river and was once known as "the River Road," and extended from Fairmount to and beyond Norristown. At the end of the last century acording to old files of the Weekly Forecast, it was vacated north of the Falls bridge through the influence of the Pencoyd Iron Works; now the American Bridge Company, and the Reading Railroad Company. The closing extended northward to Righter's Ferry Road, on the corner of which the little foundry used for the making of blacksmiths' anvils was erected in 1855 by Algernon and Percival Roberts, founders of the Pencoyd Iron Works. Later the iron company secured the vacating of Righters Ferry Road and River Road, and the closing of the latter to within a short distance of Belmont avenue.

In the last half of the 18th century, a road opened from Righters' Ferry, which extended in a winding course to the Lancaster pike. This road was called Monument avenue, and although shortened at the West Philadelphia end, still bears that name. The road was one of those which, with its intersection with two other lanes, the Falls and Ford Roads, made up Five Points, a settlement back of the present Woodside Park.

Along the north side of Monument avenue, a short distance west of Belmont avenue, on a sloping hill, stood a monument built of stone. It was circular in form and tapered to a point covered by a capstone. At the base the pile was about five feet in diameter. It was built, they say, by Judge Peters, of Belmont, who erected it to mark the spot where he first met his wife, a charming woman, who was gathering blackberries on the hillside. Close to where the shaft stood the road took a sharp turn toward the south, passing through a clump of cedars, from which it was called Cedar lane. Cedar Driving Park, which is well known to middle aged folk, received its name from this old road. At the foot of the slope, the road again turned westward, near where the "Iron Gates" once stood. Two large, ornamented iron gates, with a neatly built porter's lodge on each side, formed the entrance to the Lansdowne Mansion, which overlooked the Schuylkill from the height near where Memorial Hall now stands. The mansion was destroyed by fire on July 4th, 1856, and was never rebuilt.

Owing to the great expansion of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Monument Road was vacated from the point where the iron gates stood. It used to be a favorite road for people of Roxborough, Manayunk and the Falls to get to Hestonville, by which name the upper part of West Philadelphia was then known, and to the Old Cathedral Cemetery, or to the Blockley Baptist Church burying ground.

From River road, one could reach the Monument road, by way of Ford road, which still exists, and Mendenhall's Ferry, which was located at what is now the bottom of Strawberry Hill, near Nicetown lane. The ferry road extended from Ridge avenue at what is now the Huntingdon street entrance to Fairmount Park. On the west side of the river it climbed the hill to Mount Prospect now familiar as Chamonix, then descended into the ravine and continued along the west front of the Philadelphia Country Club's property until the Falls road was constructed in 1850, when that part of Ferry road became the new thoroughfare. At the Falls of Schuylkill, on the upper side of the Falls Hotel, was Watkin's Ferry, known as "the rope ferry" owing to a rope being stretched across the stream, one end fastened to a large willow tree, and the other to a huge iron ring leaded in a rock. Other ropes,

with pulleys, trolleyed along the larger rope, kept the boat from drifting down the river. This road extended along the lower side of Simpson's Print Works, close to the mill dams, now called the Chamonix Lakes, where it merged with the Mendenhall Ferry road. When the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad was built, the lane to Watkin's Ferry was blocked by the railway embankment, but was continued by running it up the hill over the embankment, until the Falls road was opened, when the Ferry road was permanently closed. It crossed the railroad for ten years without an accident occurring there.

The improvement which followed the extension of Fairmount Park obliterated most of the old-time landmarks, including the Judge Peters monument, after it had began crumbling with age and want of care. The old woods, the iron gates, and other objects of interest have all disappeared, and in a few more years will be entirely forgotten, as the present generation knows little, or nothing about them.

SCCAFF.

5/8/1930

Roxborough Indebted to J. V. Merrick

Philanthropist and Scientist Was Founder of Memorial Hospital

LIVED AT "HOUGHTON"

Recognized as Water Authority by City and National Leaders

There are many men and women whose unselfishness in life often rise as monuments after they have traveled into the Silent Land. Every time we pass Houghton street, the Memorial Hospital; or St. Timothy's church, in Roxborough, or the Northern Home for Friendless Children, in Wissahickon, we are reminded of John Vaughan Merrick, whose memory is preserved in the street, hospital, church and Home.

It is almost twenty-five years since Mr. Merrick died of pneumonia, but his works still live on.

John Vaughan Merrick came from a noted Philadelphia family, and the greater portion of his 78 years of life was given to researches along philanthropical and scientific lines.

He was born in this city, August 30, 1828, his parents being Samuel Vaughan and Sarah M. Merrick, who were residents of Roxborough. After graduating from the Central High School in 1843, he received a special education in engineering in the best technical schools of this city, and in the works of Merrick & Towen.

He was married on October 23rd to Miss Sophia Wagner, and the couple experienced a most happy union until August 31st, 1937, when Mrs. Merrick died.

Mr. Merrick took up his business career as the senior partner of Merrick & Sons, in 1849 and served as such until 1870. Two years later he became manager, and in 1836 assumed the office of vice president. The firm was noted as builders of gas and sugar machinery and of marine engines.

He was a pioneer member of the Zoological Society. In 1883, Mr. Merrick was chosen as a member of the board of experts to examine the Philadelphia water supply, and in 1887 he was selected as an authority on the subject by the United States Navy Department. He was associated with many scientific bodies and had been a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania.

He was also affiliated with the Franklin Institute, and served as its president from 1867 until 1876. He was vice president of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers from 1883 to 1885, retaining membership until his death.

He was the founder and a trustee of St. Timothy's Hospital, now familiar as the Memorial Hospital, and was president of the Free and Open Church Association, occupying the chair of president for many years. He was honored by various scientific organizations and received the degree of Doctor of Science from the University of Pennsylvania. The Board of Public Education might have been acting with more wisdom if it had named the new school on Umbria street, which is about being completed, in honor of Mr. Merrick instead of the man whose name it will bear, who did little or nothing for the advancement of the 21st Ward.

Mr. Merrick's social affiliations included active membership in the Union League, the Philadelphia and

Penn Clubs, and the American Philosophical Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrick were the parents of four children, J. Vaughan Merrick, Jr., J. Hartley Merrick, Mrs. George A. Bostwick and Mrs. Minnie Williams. The Merrick estate, on Ridge avenue, was called "Houghton," which has since been bestowed upon one of Roxborough's finest thoroughfares.

SCCAFF

5/8/1930

Pays Visit to Gorgas Home For Women

Established by Samuel Gorgas for Women of 21st Ward

PEACEFUL RETREAT

Site, Near Wissahickon Creek Has Interesting History

With Mothers' Day thoughts running through our mind last Monday we pondered on where we might find some local color for a story appropriate to the occasion which takes place next Sunday. And then it suddenly dawned on us that we had long promised ourselves a visit to the Roxborough Home for Women, on East Leverington avenue.

Have you ever walked back Leverington avenue, with its houses set well back from the sidewalks, half-hidden by fine old trees which have just burst forth in all the glory of their Spring apparel? If you answer "No", we'll know that you've missed something of the finer things about which Roxborough residents, may with all justification, boast with pride.

Situated back from the noise of the hustling, bustling traffic of Ridge avenue, at Lawnton street, is the Home which was founded and endowed by Samuel Gorgas in memory of his sister Margaret. Mr. Gorgas was born in 1811 and died in 1868, and by his will the Home was created for the use of the elderly women of the 21st Ward. Susan Gorgas, another member of the family, who resided in West Chester, Pa., made an addition to the Home, immediately available by supplying the funds needed for its erection. The structure was first opened on September 21st, 1887, and the new portion was built in 1919.

The Home is governed by an Executive Board composed of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Foulkrod, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. William H. Stafford, Mrs. William Stafford, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hughes, Mrs. M. Howard Fussell, Mrs. Robert H. Yahn, Albanus Smith and Robert Krook. Another member of the Board, who served the interests of the Home for many years, was Miss S. B. Shipley, who died recently.

Dr. Linton Turner, 460 Lyceum avenue, cooperates with the Executive Board, in matters concerning the physical well-being of those who dwell at the Home, as the Staff physician.

As one surveys the spacious grounds, which cover an area of a full city block, with their wide variety of trees—there are oaks, elms, poplars, pines, dogwood, beech, horse chestnut, and cedars scattered here and there to provide shade in the summer months, and beauty at all times; the blooming lilac bushes; the annual and perennial plants; one appreciates what a fine setting has been furnished for this haven for womenfolk of the Ward who have grown old in years.

And if one is of a meditative turn of mind, there is history to be found here. During the first two years of the Civil War, a military rendezvous called "Camp Roxborough" was located on this site. The camp, like many of those in the 21st Ward, was beautifully situated—one can still sense that after scanning the surrounding topography—and was advantageously located as far as natural resources was concerned. The ground sloped toward the south, which was beneficial in the matter of drainage. In the same direction the beauties of the region approaching and bounding the Wissahickon ravine were present to view; indeed, in all directions the rural landscape was and still is, inviting.

One wing of the 58th Regiment of Pa. Volunteers, whose colonel was John Richter Jones, a Roxborough man, was recruited at "Camp Roxborough." The companies organized at this place were "A", "B",

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"G", "D" and "K". Company "C" was captained by Alfred Ripka, of Manayunk, and was largely a local organization. During the stay of these companies at Roxborough, many interesting events occurred; such as the presentation of a flag by the women of the community; religious and other addresses to the recruits and a great Thanksgiving Day dinner, which was furnished by the people of the neighborhood on November 28th, 1861.

But let us step inside the building and visit the residents of the Home. When we rang the bell on Monday, it was answered by Miss Margaret Clugston, one of those who have recently come to live at Gorgas Home. This lady, whom we afterward met formally, directed us to Miss S. Dundore, the matron in charge. Miss Dundore proved to be a most charming person to interview and afterward escorted us through the building and around the grounds, answering our thousand and one questions with a kindliness which will live in our memory for many a day.

The one thing that immediately impresses itself on those entering the Home is the absolute cleanliness of the place. Walls of buff, with white enameled woodwork, which seem as if the paint had been applied within the hour; taupe colored carpetings, with oaken floors, and snowy-white window curtains and comfortable, tastefully upholstered furniture completes the view one gets of the reception and living rooms. Sunlit, and therefore cheerful, dining rooms for the residents and staff, which must make the meal times moments of genuine pleasure are inspected.

Each of the ladies has a private room, which is furnished with extreme care for her comfort, and with such personal belongings as she may want to have there.

The infirmary is modern in every way and is under the supervision of Miss A. E. Bunnell, a graduate nurse.

The kitchen, too, has every up-to-date appliance, and is arranged for the convenience of those who prepare the meals. The laundry is in the basement and every new mechanical departure for the proper cleansing, drying and ironing of the clothing and household linen is included in its equipment. And while we're on the subject of clothing, the Board of Managers have thoughtfully contracted with a seamstress to make dresses and other wearing apparel for those who desire them made at the Home.

The care of the boilers, hot water heaters, garbage incinerator, and the heavy work is assigned as duties of Caretaker John Parkinson.

Various groups from the local churches and other organizations occasionally pay visits to the Home to hold religious and other exercises there. Attaches of the Manayunk Free Library also make things pleasanter by periodically sending new books to the Home.

There are at present twenty-seven women who dwell at the Home, most of whom had some funds of their own before entering the establishment. These are Miss Hannah B. McKnight, Miss Ida Schank, Mrs. Catherine L. Miles, Mrs. Sarah E. V. Rossiter, Miss Mary E. Jordan, Mrs. Sarah A. Noble, Mrs. Mary E. Doule, Miss Sarah W. Tolan, Miss Ida C. Woodhead, Mrs. Mary R. Kirk, Miss Mary J. Lord, Miss Lucia M. Miller, Mrs. Harriet R. Bell, who incidentally is the eldest of those who live there, and a real delightful person to converse with; Miss Emma F. Slater, Mrs. Mary L. Shuster, Miss Margaret L. Talmadge, Miss Sarah S. Stanert, Mrs. Frances O. Francis, Miss Margaret Clugston, Miss Christine Adelheim, Miss Thurza A. Thorne, Miss Sarah Mason, Mrs. Mary Murray, Mrs. Grace M. Sailer, Miss Eliza Kelly, Miss Emma Knouse and Miss Hannah Mason.

Among these women there are mothers whose babes have grown into men and women, now facing life's great battles who will be thinking of their "Mom" next Sunday. Some of the women will recall children who brought them smiles and happiness, aches and pains, who have traveled on the Eternal Beyond, and it is these that we would comfort.

And one may wonder—with many of these dwellers at the Home being spinsters—why we include them in our thoughts of Mothers' Day. Well, here's our reason—and we've lived long enough to know that we're right. The parental instinct is an emotion that reacts in tenderness to every young creature. There are those, particularly women, who having no children of their own, display a very deep love for the sons and daughters of other folk. Exceptional people of this type, whose love seems to be all-embracing, become, vicariously, mothers to us all— the great humanists, the lovers and benefactors of mankind.

And as we wended our way back to the office we tried to look back

through the years, from girlhood up, into the lives of these women and attempted to vision the hours of happiness, the days of despair, the toils and the triumphs which they can now look back to in retrospection, as they enjoy the peace which comes to them at Gorgas Home.

SCCAFF.

5/27/1930

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

John Joseph Costello, who died on Saturday, November 16th, 1901, was one of the Falls of Schuylkill's leading citizens. He was born at Newport, County Mayo, Ireland, and when one year old his father died, and his mother with the rest of her children moved to Halifax England, in 1953.

With his brother, Bartholomew, John J. Costello sailed for America, landing in New York on August 31st 1863. They continued their journey to Rutland, Vermont, where employment as woodcutters was obtained. This was before the days of coal-burning locomotives and the Costellos' obtained positions with the Rutland and Burlington Railroad.

In 1864, Mr. Costello went back to England, but returned to the United States in the following year, and again took up his work with the railroad company. At one time while employed at this work, Mr. Costello was given charge of the private car of the then Governor Page, of Vermont.

Later on he was made baggage master of the road, but subsequently retired and launched into business on his own account. His was the first general store in Rutland. On May 4th, 1868, Mr. Costello was married to Ellen Lowry, a childhood playmate. The Costellos prospered with their store, until the Jay Cooke failure in 1873, which stagnated business in general. The storekeeper mortgaged his property in order to be able to buy supplies to feed the unemployed workers of the marble quarries of that section of Vermont.

With nothing but a gold watch, John Costello left Rutland, for New York, on November 20th, 1873, but journeyed on to Scranton, Pa., where he secured a position with a railroad company, having charge of coal cars going to the mines. He also worked in similar positions at Pittston and at Kingston, and at the same time represented Moran's Philadelphia book publishing house, which printed and distributed Catholic church literature.

In 1874 Mr. Costello left the coal regions and in April of 1875 came to the Falls of Schuylkill.

He soon obtained work with the Reading Railroad Company, and opened a book and notions store at his home, which at that time was in a house that now adjoins St. Bridget's Parochial School.

In March, 1876, this Footprint Maker of Falls history started to work for John and James Dobson, in the quill room, and before long became its manager. He sereved in this capacity for 22 years before he retired from active work. He then gave his entire time, to his store, which was then near Ridge avenue and Crawford street, and his hotel, "The Progress House" in Atlantic City, which he had opened in 1886.

He was a charter member of the Chamonix Boat Club, treasurer of Division 26, A. O. of H., and a devout communicant of St. Bridget's Church, being affiliated with every society attached to the church. He was also treasurer of the Rev. Thomas Fox branch of the I. C. B. U.; T. A. B. Society, treasurer of the St. Vincent De Paul Society; of the J. & J. Dobson Death Relief Association, and an honorary member of General G. K. Warren Post No. 5, G. A. R., of Manayunk.

Mr. Costello was the father of a large family, many of whom, with their sons and daughters, still reside in the section in which their forebear had been so active.

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Abel Ellwood Jones, who was a member of the Select Councils of Philadelphia, and a real estate operator was the son of Beriah Jones and Harriet (Jones) Jones, and was born in Green lane, Manayunk, on Monday, February 23rd 1846. The family was of Welsh extraction on both sides. On the paternal side, he was descended from Thomas Jones, who emigrated to the United States from North Wales, in 1765, together with a number of Welsh families, and settled with them in Hilltown, New Britan, Bucks County.

Thomas Jones secured a grant of 250 acres, by deed, from William Penn, and erected a stone house, which was occupied by several generations of the family. A. E. Jones' mother was a descendent from a family by the name of Kelly, who were also among the emigrants to New Britan in 1705.

Mr. Jones received his education at the Roxborough Public schools, going from this to the Night School in Philadelphia, in 1860, where he graduated in 1864. On leaving school he entered the conveyancing offices of Potts & Coxe, in Philadelphia; after which he studied under Eli K. Price, returning to the former firm in about a year, and remaining with them until 1867, when he opened a conveyancing office at 7th & Sansom streets, in conjunction with J. Gordon Brinckle. In the spring of the following year—1868—he associated himself with Francis S. Cantrell, at 529 Walnut street, continuing there until 1880. In the meantime—in 1872—he had opened an office in Manayunk in the building of the Manayunk National Bank which he made his chief office, still retaining, however, the down town suite.

In 1880 he abandoned the business of conveyancing, and removed to Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, where he engaged in the oil producing business, in connection with Davis & Murphy. This he continued for two years, retiring therefrom in May 1882, upon the sale of Davis & Murphy's business in that place, and returned to Manayunk. He then re-entered the real estate business.

In 1876 he was elected to the School Board of the 21st Section, retaining that post until 1879. In 1886 Mr. Jones was elected to Select Councils, to succeed Dr. W. B. Trites. He was re-elected in 1889.

Wm Jones was married on Dec 10th, 1868 to Miss Rose B. Vancaren, daughter of Elwood A Vancaren, of Roxborough

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5/29/30

10

Tells Story of Memorial Services of G.A.R. Veterans

Down along Ridge avenue, at 27th street, the old Glenwood Cemetery has been left to fall into wrack and ruin, so that it has become the cause of a great many complaints by the business men and others of the vicinity.

But this was not always so! On May 30th 1869, there were elaborate Memorial services held there for the fallen heroes of the Civil War. Rev J. Walker Jackson, a Philadelphia clergyman, was orator at the exercises, in which he said:

"I felt, a few days ago, when asked to make some remarks upon this solemn occasion, as if it would be a work entirely unnecessary. I felt, as it was said of a beggar a little while ago, who was sitting by the wayside, uttering but a few words, but stretching out his maimed arm toward those who passed by in silence. 'Why don't you ask for what you want? Speak!' He lifted up his arm, and said, 'So I do. My rags speak; my wounds speak; my crutches speak; my crooked limbs speak—everything about me speaks!'

"I feel at this hour as if everything about us speaks. These graves speak to us of sacred suffering, of silent and heroic endurance. These graves speak to us of men, who, being dead, yet speak to us of the great work accomplished for us. You know, as you enter Laurel Hill Cemetery, there is a beautiful picture in stone that will entrance you. At the very gate of the city of the dead a great artist has put there in marble an incident that gave Sir Walter Scott a name for one of his novels, in which he immortalized Robert Pattieson, of Scotland, under the name of Old Mortality. There is Old Mortality, with the animal that carried the implements standing by his side, and Sir Walter Scott talking to him, while he is renewing the inscription on the tomb of some old Cameronian hero who fell in the wars of that land.

"We are meeting here today, with Old Mortality brightening the names and heroic sacrifices of those heroes who fell, in the greatest struggle known for ages. You are bringing their names back with the name of Abraham Lincoln, that great man, who grows greater as the days, weeks and months roll into years, since that terrible night of his taking away from us, when the country lost the purest of its statesmen, the wisest of its rulers, the most magnanimous of its men of State. He said, at Gettysburg, while looking on the graves of the soldiers dedicated there: 'It is not for us to dedicate this spot. The brave men who fought here—the brave men who have bled here—have consecrated this place. It is left for us to consecrate our lives to the service of proving that the Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the face of the earth.'

"We are not here only to decorate these graves, but to dedicate our lives to their unfinished work, and resolve that all men, from the rising to the setting sun, shall be free now and forever. We meet here for that purpose. I speak the name of that great General, of whom all present will say he is the grandest captain of the age, and say for ourselves that we mean to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer, until the whole land is free.

"We meet here to strew these graves with flowers. Men die indeed who die in a bad cause. None search for their graves to strew them with flowers; but those who die in a good cause, live. They who have died in this cause, live in the hearts of the people. Those who died in this cause, grow with the years, and grow bright in the memories of those who remember the service they rendered in a good cause. They redeemed the country, and live in the history of the country, forever. Tablets will preserve their memories. Their children will talk of them hereafter; younger brothers will speak of the death of their brothers, and speak with reverence when they say: 'He was a soldier.'

Their orphans are now and forever the children of the Republic. They hover around us by night and by day. They speak louder than we

can the universal language that touches all hearts, thrills us to the soul. Here golden images will be placed. Here some one else's mother, sister, children, brothers, are meeting around the graves of your fathers, children or brothers, that died that all families might live—that died for universal brotherhood of man, that it might live over the whole land.

"Whilst we honor these, will we not honor the wounded who live?—who speak in our streets—who say to us, 'We have been wounded, we, too, have suffered in that great cause.' There will come a time in the history of the country when a wound will be brighter than a star upon the breast of a soldier. When the mountains are worn out and the rivers cease to flow, the names of these men will be kept fresh in the book of the national remembrance. Honor to the mothers, fathers and children of the slain! Brave men! They look down upon us, and brave men catch the inspirations of the dead who look down."

The sentiment expressed by that clergyman of 1869, who has more than likely gone to his Eternal Reward many years since, are still true today, and in regard to the soldier of the Spanish War, and the most recent conflict in France; and will be repeated by the few surviving G. A. R. heroes, and those of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars, who will visit, Leverington, the German Lutheran, St. John's, St. Mary's, the Laurel Hills, Mount Vernon and Mount Peace Cemeteries, tomorrow.

SCCAFF

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11

Aged Man Relates Tale Of Old Times

Ridge Road Was Thoroughfare to Many Pleasure Resorts

ALL HAVE VANISHED

"Dove and Swan" Ruins to Make Way For Improvements

As a Route 61 street car on Ridge avenue waited for the traffic light at Nicetown lane to change from red to green, an old man turned to a fellow passenger and called attention to the widening of the old thoroughfare which is now better known as Hunting Park avenue.

After the car had crossed the intersection the aged fellow pointed out the ruins of an old building which stands just above the old lane. "That used to be Mommy Mower's Dove and Swan Tavern, and is one of the oldest structures along this highway. It was built long before the Revolutionary War, by Mrs. Mower's grandfather, Francis Deal. When I was a boy the tavern was kept by John Mower, and was a popular resort for sleighing parties and old-time dances. It was a saloon until the high license law put it out of commission. I knew a jolly Englishman, who was at one time the proprietor of the place, who was the victim of many petty thefts. He kept his money in a pile on the shelf behind the bar. Men who seldom were known to do any work would go into his saloon, ask for a glass of ale, and while he was in the cellar getting it the patron would stick a piece of shoemaker's wax on the end of a cane, reach over and lift one of the bills from the pile. On one occasion three strangers called and each treated, paying with what the proprietor took for a five dollar gold piece, but which he afterward found out were gold-plated nickels. He

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told me of the trick. When I started to offer him sympathy he said, 'Oh, I got rid of them the next Monday when the brewer's man came to collect. I put them with others on the bar, and he scraped them into a bag and then gave me a two-dollar bill to treat the regulars with."

The old man, continued his reminiscencing by telling of other pleasure resorts along or near Ridge road. A once-famous picnic ground was Engel & Wolf's farm near the Schuylkill River end of old Log House lane, which crossed Ridge road, in the vicinity of 33rd and Dauphin streets. After the Fairmount Park Commissioners assumed title to the property, merrymakers were accustomed to go there traveled farther up the Ridge, and mounted the heights to old Schuetzen Park, which was located on the site now occupied by the Queen Lane Filtration plant. There they went through the summer months of each year, until the city purchased the land for its reservoirs, when the gatherings were held at Washington Park, at 26th and Allegheny avenue. Martin Ulrich was the last proprietor of that resort.

Mund & Albrecht once owned the park where the Filtration plant is now situated, and Philip Guges conducted a pleasure ground at the junction of Ridge avenue and School lane, where the gasoline filling station now helps forgetful motorists to proceed on their way. Guges had originally purchased the old Abraham Martin estate on School lane, above Raven Hill Academy, and there he erected a brewery. Later on he bought part of the Roberson property, at Ridge avenue and School lane, where he built two hotel buildings, and fitted it up as a picnic ground. The Guges brewery sat back closer to Midvale avenue than to School lane, and its site is now traversed by the grades of the fashionable Warden Drive.

Becker and Steppacher, brewers at the Falls, turned a part of the ancient Smith knoll into a pleasure park, but this is now utilized as a graveyard for automobiles.

All this and more, was disclosed to the writer before the trolley car reached its destination in Manayunk.

SCCAFF

Ridge Road Toll Gates Are Recalled

Vehicular Travelers Were Forced to Pay for Use of Turnpike

HAD QUEER CHARGES

Milestones Marked Distance From 9th & Vine Sts. to County Line

In order to create a better traffic route to the Delaware River bridge, Ridge avenue is being cut through to Eighth and Race streets.

When the Ridge avenue Turnpike Company, in 1812, assumed possession of the old Plymouth road, which extended, with many windings, from Ninth and Vine streets to the Perkiomen Bridge in Montgomery County, among the first things attended to were the erection of toll gates at points along the pike, and the planting of milestones. The latter were intended to inform travelers, the distance they had traversed. There were ten of these milestones within Philadelphia County, Vine street at that time being the northern limit of the city.

The first milestone, with the figure 1 as its only inscription, was placed at Poplar street; the second at Montgomery avenue; the third at York street; the fourth at Scott's lane, in the Falls of Schuylkill; the fifth at School lane, on the east side of the road near Wissahickon Creek; the sixth, below Walnut lane, in Lower Roxborough; the seventh at Hermitage street; the eighth is still near Domino lane; as is the ninth at Port Royal avenue and the tenth at the County line.

Although the first,second and third milestones have disappeared and are probably being used as stepping stones, the fourth was preserved by Philip M. Dollard, and is in use as a protective device to prevent automobiles and other ve-

hicles from damaging the fence at the rear of the property on the northeast corner of Ridge avenue and Scott's lane. It originally stood in front of his mother's holdings, until after the turnpike had been purchased by the city, when Mr. Dollard took possession of the stone.

The sixth milestone, in the neighborhood of Ridge avenue and Markle street, was recently recovered from hiding and efforts will be made to have it placed back in its old place.

The first toll gate out from the city was at Oxford street, until 1855, when it was moved out to Islington lane, which was in the vicinity of 27th & Ridge avenue.

The second gate was at Summer Road, now known as Clearfield street, and was familiarly called "the Laurel Hill gate." Another was at the foot of Robeson's Hill, where Main street leads off to Manayunk, and the others were at various points in Roxborough. The rates of toll were one and one-half cents for horses drawing carriages; one cent for horses drawing wagons; one cent a head for cattle and swine. No toll was charged for undertakers' wagons. Funerals went to and from the place of interment free of charge, if the burial occurred in a churchyard, but were charged toll both ways if the remains were laid to rest in a cemetery.

Many amusing incidents have been told concerning the experiences of toll-gate keepers on the Ridge turnpike. One of the amusing happenings took place in the summer of 1863, at the Islington lane toll gate. It was on one of the great picnic days at Engle & Wolf's farm, a noted German resort. These occasions were busy days for the toll collector. On this particular day a carriage containing two young couples was driven past the gate. The tender, a young man, the nephew of the gatekeeper, who was absent serving in a company of militia, near Gettysburg, ran out, caught the horse and tied it to a fence. The driver of the vehicle begged to be allowed to go. Finally the toll gatherer sent the driver to the old Ridge avenue Railway depot, at 23rd & Columbia avenue, for a policeman. It was the intention of the toll collector to have the driver arrested and fined $10 for driving past the gate without paying the toll.

Returning with the policeman, the latter wanted to know why he had been sent for. On being told he was to arrest the man who had brought him, the copper said:

"Do you mean to say this man hunted me up to arrest him? Well, all I've got to say is, any one who is that dumb is dumb enough not to know he was driving through a toll gate. An the man who would have him arrested is dumber than he."

The driver finally paid the toll and when he got into the carriage he found only the two women left, as his male companion had deserted the buggy and fled across the fields.

SCCAFF.

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Old Papers Contain Tales Of Sunday School Parades

News Items of 1891 Disclose Interesting Data Concerning Fourth of July Celebrations of Bygone Years in Northwest Philadelphia

Last week it was our good fortune to be handed a copy of Manayunk Sentinel, dated July 9th, 1891, which was published at 4444 Cresson street, by Josephine Yeakel and William L. Donohugh; and also a July 10th 1891, edition of the Chronicle and Advertiser, published by Milligan and Mc Cook, in both of which are accounts of the Fourth of July celebration of thirty-nine years ago.

The Sentinel items read as follows : "Saturday was a beautifully clear day and from the rising of the sun until its setting the earth was bathed in sunshine, tempered by ever fleeting banks of fleecy white clouds, which broke the monotony of the faultless blue above. All nature was propitious and naught occured to obstruct the pursuit of happiness.

"All day long fire works were set off, but as far as could be learned there were no accidents in this vicinity.

"The scholars of St. Timothy's Sunday School met in the church at 8.30 for prayer and then proceeded to Kitchen's Woods, on Roxborough avenue, where a very enjoyable day was spent. The dancing floor was crowded all day and the music, under the supervision of James K. Hamilton, was of the very best. The ball game is reported in the sporting summary. J. Vaughn Merrick, remembered the boys by sending each one seven packs of fire-crackers.

"The Wissahicken Baptist Sunday School spent the day in Robeson's Woods at the mouth of the Wissahickon Creek. The drum corps discoursed plenty of music during the day and everybody enjoyed themselves. The large football and the swings were kept going at a rapid rate. A game of baseball was played between the married and single men in which the former were victorious by the score of 19-17. Joseph M. Adams and Samuel Jones were the umpires.

"The (Wissahickon) Methodist Sunday School was on hand bright and early and aided by the orchestra under the leadership of Robert Wooler, sang several sacred hymns on the grounds adjoining the church property before proceeding to the woods. The school spent the entire day in the beautiful grove of trees on the riverside near Pencoyd, and had a very enjoyable time A tub race on the Schuylkill was attempted, but while trying this feat, one young man was swamped and had to be pulled ashore. Running races, three-legged races, standing high jump and other sports were indulged in.

"St Stephen's celebrated the day very quietly in Kidd's Woods, near Rittenhouse lane. Among other interesting sports a baseball game was played between the Sunday School scholars and the band boys. The latter claimed the victory.

"In the evening (at Wissahicken) several hundred people collected on Rochelle avenue to witness the fine display of fireworks which was set off by the residents. Several of the houses were illuminated by Chinese lanterns, which were strung up about the porches.

Messrs. James K.Hamilton, Josiah Linton and William Charlton were projectors of the affair, but most of the people of the neighborhood were contributors.

At the Falls, "the Sunday Schools took full advantage of the fine weather and turned out in force at the Fourth of July picnics. By all odds the largest parade was that of

St. Bridget's School, which marched to Merrick's Woods. There were about 1200 in line and music was furnished by two bands; the Liberty of Conshohocken, and the Centennial of the Falls.

"The Falls Baptist School headed by the Falls Band marched with the Lutheran School to Mund's Park. Prizes were given to the winners of athletic sports at the Lutheran picnic. There were about 250 in the parade of the Methodist school, and fully 500 at its picnic in the woods at 32nd and Queens lane. In a baseball match between the married and single men, the latter won, 29 to 4 . The Presbyterian School, with about 450 in line, spent the day very pleasantly at School Lane Park. Grace Chapel, 250 strong, marched to Merrick's Woods and had a delightful time.

The School of St. James the Less, also had a day of unalloyed pleasure in the woods adjoining the grounds of James Dobson.

The Chronicle, on July 10th 1891, reported: "It must have been a little after seven when the Fourth Reformed Sunday School marched along Main street and up Green Lane to Manayunk avenue, where a halt was made in order that a few belated ones might overtake the main body. after which all were taken in eleven large mill wagons, properly decorated to Keely's Woods above Shawmont avenue, Upper Roxborough, where the occasion was enjoyed in the usual festive manner, besides which the Young Men's Guild gave a series of athletic sports.

"The Epiphany Lutheran School left Temperance Hall (The Dixie-Rose) shortly after seven and proceed up Main street, in wagons , to to Latch's Woods, in Lower Merion, where they were joined by a considerable number of their friend,s either by wagons or by the 8:03 and 2 p. m. trains to Rose Glen from which point wagons conveyed them to the grove.

All the popular games were in vogue. And there were foot races for which prizes were awarded.

"Ebenezer M. E. School left the church, on Gay street at 7:20, led by the American Band, Mr William Goodfellow, who was accompanied by Pastor String acting as marshal. After them came the Infant Class, the girls carrying flags and parasols, and the boys fancy horns, with which they made the welkin ring. They paraded up Main street, crossed the bridge at Green lane, and went to spend the day in their former calm retreat at Rhoad's Woods, in Lower Merion, where they had a larger crowd than ever, the number of young men in the line at the start being quite conspicuous.

It wanted some minutes of eight when the Holy Family School, with a barouche in front containing Rev. Father McEnroe and a number of prettily attired little girls, and escorted by the Metropolitan Band, came marching down Jefferson street, to Mansion avenue, to Chestnut, to Baker, to Levering, to Main to Washington and thence to the Railroad Woods, near Roxborough station.

"Immediately after the Holy Family School had passed, Mt. Vernon Baptist formed in line, and were escorted to Halberstadt's Woods, on Paoli avenue, by the Keystone Council Band.

"Only a few minutes later, another school, St. David's Episcopal, was seen parading along Washington street, to Halberstadt's Woods, escorted by the Bryn Mawr Band, with the rector, Rev. Francis A. D. Launt, and Mr. B. Arthur Mitchell, in the lead.

"Among the 'early birds' was St. Mary's Catholic School, Oak street. This year the school did not parade along Main street, but went along Baker street to Green lane, and thence to Ridge road, going down to Kitchen's Woods to celebrate the day.

"The last school to cross the Green lane bridge, on their way to Benedict Leedom's Woods, in Lower Merion, was the Mount Zion, which made a fine display. The Young Men's Bible Class, Mr. George P. Hodson, teacher, had a uniform of their own, procured through Mr. Joseph Kippax, men's furnisher of Wissahickon, consisting of a polo shirt of plaid cheviot, black and white sailor tie, black and orange striped belts, brown felt hats, dark pants, and canes according to fancy. The line was led by Frankenfeld's West Philadelphia Band.

"Schools which reached their destinations by railway are not apt to make any great display at starting, the main idea being to get to the station in tolerable order, so that nobody shall miss the train. This was the case with the First Pres-

byterian School which took the train at the Reading depot about 8:30, enroute for Morgan's Woods, Sumac and Hemlock streets, Wissahickon.

Another school that rode to its destination is the First Baptist of Manayunk. This year they were content to take the 9:03 train on the Schuylkill Valley line, to Park Station, and George's Hill in Fairmount Park.

"At 9:30 people at the upper end of Main street were craning their necks to catch some glimpse of St. John's Catholic School, as it came down Robeson street. At last the line could be descried on its march down to Shur's lane, and then, after long waiting, the head of the column was seen facing northwest. The parade was composed of two divisions headed by Rev. James A. Brehony and William McCallen. We need scarcely say that the line showed nearly every variety of costume, and it seemed as if a great light had gone out when the school boarded the train on the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley line for Princeton Heights, where the day was spent in a lively manner.

"The turnout of Bethany Lutheran School is warmly spoken of. The young men of the school and congregation had formed themselves into a marching club, and their alignment with a front of 32 members, under the watchful eye of Harry Myers, would have done credit to veterans."

The above items, culled from the two old newspapers of this section, thus gives to the present-day readers some idea of the Fourth of July celebrations of four decades ago.

SCCAFF

7/3/30

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Isaac Wilde, of Manayunk, was born December 28th, 1841, in Covington, Kenton County, Kentucky, on the east bank of the Ohio River, and was the fourth child of Robert Wilde and Mary Anne (Former) Wilde, both of whom were natives of Oldham, Lancashire, England. The elder Mr. Wilde emigrated from England to America in 1839, and settled in Covington, where he followed the occupation of a cotton spinner, but in 1845, he again returned to England and remained there until 1854. In the latter year he again crossed the ocean, and came to Manayunk, where about 1870, he commenced business as a manufacturer of carpet yarns, on Leverington avenue.

Isaac Wilde started to work at an early age in the Joseph Ripka Mills and at the same time attended the night sessions of the Grammar School on Green lane. In 1863, he left the Ripka Mills, and secured employment in Seville Schofield's Mill, where he remained ten years. In 1873, he started working with his father on Leverington avenue, being eventually admitted to partnership. On the death of Robert Wilde, a new firm was established, under the style of Robert Wildes' Sons.

Mr. Wilde was married on December 17th, 1872, to Miss Emma G. Wood, of Manayunk. He was a member of Industry Lodge No. 130, Odd Fellows.

In 1883, Mr. Wilde became a Democratic nominee for Common Councils, in the 21st Ward, and was elected in conjunction with W. R. Trites for Select Council, and David Wallace for Common Council. Again in 1885, and in 1887, Mr. Wilde was elected, and on the highest vote ever cast in the ward, and served until 1891, thus including a continuous service for eight years. He was always a most zealous worker for the interests of his constituents, and procured a large number of important improvements for the ward.

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Cyrus P. Carmany, manufacturer, and member of Councils of the City of Philadelphia, was of Pennsylvania German descent, and was born in Annville, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania, on February 23rd, 1836. The family has been settled in Pennsylvania for several generations. His father, Henry Carmany, was a native of Annville, and carried on the business of a blacksmith in that district. He married in 1833 Miss Sarah Phillipy, of Annville, the union resulting in nine children, of whom Cyrus P. was the second.

Mr. Carmany obtained his early education at the public schools whence he was transferred to the

Schafferton Academy of Lebanon, graduating there in 1856. He also, in the same year, passed an examination very successfully before the Superintendent of County Schools. He then commenced to work on a farm which his father had just bought; at the same time, during the winter seasons, teaching school in Heidelberg Township, in the same county. For five seasons—from 1848 to 1853—he was occupied in boating, and in 1854 he bought and sold grain for merchants in that district. He removed to Roxborough on April 2nd, 1860, and became clerk to Jacob Heft, whose factory was then on the Wissahickon Creek, remaining in this position for twelve years continuously. He then became the superintendent of Littlewood & Lancaster's Dye Works, at Manayunk, where he stayed for nine years. At length, in 1881, he commenced business on his own account as a dyer, on Gorgas lane, near the Wissahickon Creek, developing a large and increasing trade. In 1887, when the Fairmount Park Commissioners obtained possession of the property for Park purposes, he removed to Camden, N. J., and secured specially suitable premises on a lot of ground bound by Spruce, Eighth and Cherry streets.

In politics, Mr. Carmany was a Republican, but had never solicited any office from the people, until 1885, when he became the successful Republican candidate for Councils in the 21st Ward. In 1887 he failed to obtain the re-nomination, which fell to George C. Thompson, and in 1889, when again placed on the party ticket for Councils with Joseph M. Adams and William F. Dixon, he was defeated; the Democratic nominee, Isaac Wilde, securing the highest vote cast. In the 1891 election he again occupied a place on the ticket with his former colleagues, Messrs. Adams and Dixon, and the three Republicans were elected. In his place in Councils, Mr. Carmany worked zealously for the interests of the Ward, and was instrumental in securing the bridge across the Reading railroad at Dawson street, and the placing of gas and gasoline lamps throughout the ward.

He was a member of Roxborough Lodge, No. 66, I. O. O. F., and a director of several building and loan associations.

Mr. Carmany was married in 1858 to Miss Adeline Stober, youngest daughter of John Stober, a well known farmer, of Shafferstown. He resided on Green lane, above Manayunk avenue in Roxborough.

George Streeper Moyer, born on Monday, July 11th, 1836, was connected as secretary and in other capacities, with the gas and water works bureau of the city and was one of the leading residents of Roxborough. He was one of the Association of Alumni of Philadelphia High School, at which institution he graduated in 1855.

He was married on January 25th, 1861, to Miss Emma Augusta Tibben, daughter of the late John Tibben, a well known builder of Roxborough.

7/10/30

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Oliver Sabold Keely, was the younger son of Samuel Streeper Keely, and Jane (McFadden) Keely, and was born in Manayunk on Thursday, Febraury 20th, 1862.

His early eduation was obtained in the public schools of the section, and subsequently he received private instructions from Professor Rawlins, at his West Philadelphia Academy, preparatory to entering Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa. which institution he entered in the fall of 1879, taking a full four years' course in the general scientific department, and graduating therefrom in the year 1883, with the degree of B. S.

Shortly after graduation, on account of his father's poor health, Mr. Keely engaged in the lumber and planing mill business, with his brothers for about one year, during which time he acquired much valuable information and experience, which served him to good purpose in his numerous building operations incident to his business, besides giving him a knowledge of values of building materials so essential to a real estate expert.

In the fall of 1884, he entered the conveyancing department of the Real Estate, Title Insurance and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, and there laid the foundation for his vocation. He remained with the Title Company for about two

and a half years, during which time he was thoroughly drilled in the examination of the most intricate city titles, and soon became quite an adept in the drafting of difficult deeds and instruments, so much so, that during the latter period of his services with the Company, he took charge of their conveyancing department.

In April 1887, he opened an office at 4415 Main street, Manayunk, and started in the real estate business. Having thoroughly equipped himself, and having a large circle of acquaintances, his business steadily increased from year to year, until it probably assumed greater proportions than that of any of his competitors.

Mr. Keely made a specialty of the negotiation of loans secured by mortgages, and represented some of the wealthiest local, as well as Philadelphia business men. This placed him in touch with the money market at all times, and enabled him to negotiate loans both quickly and satisfactory.

In politics he was a Republican, although he never failed to support any good candidate, without regard to party. He had no political aspirations, and confined his attention strictly to his business and justly merited the confidence and esteem of the community in which he resided.

He was an active member of Roxborough Lodge, No. 66, I. O. O. F.

On September 23rd, 1835, Mr. Keely was married to Miss Rae Chambers Fulmer, daughter of David Fulmer, a past assistant engineer in the United States Navy, and Susan Fulmer.

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DAVID WALLACE, manufacturer and president of the Manayunk National Bank, was born in Monaghan County, Ireland, May 1th, 1822, his parents, both of whom died while he was quite young, being David and Jane (McFadden) Wallace. In 1841, he came to the United States, and for about 13 years wes engaged in canal boating, subsequently coming to Philadelphia and starting manufacturing in Manayunk, about 1854, in the line of cotton and woolen goods, which he successfully conducted; the product of years having been confined to Kentucky jeans and cottonades.

On the establishment of the Manayunk National Bank, in 1871, Mr. Wallace became one of its directors, and afterwards, in 1882, was elected its president, which important position he held for many years.

Mr. Wallace was married in 14

to Miss Mary Ann Devoe, a daughter of Peter and Rebecca Devoe, of Manayunk, who died on 1850. Two sons were the result of this marriage.

In 1853, he was again married; his second wife being Miss Mary Preston, daughter of Edward Preston, a well known manufaturer of Manayunk. Of this marriage there were issue three sons and five daughters.

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WILLIAM GUTHRIE ENTREKIN, Photographer, of Manayunk and Philadelphia, was born in Brandywine Township, Chester County, Penna., on Wednesday, February 13th, 1833, being the youngest son of Captain William Entrekin, a noted contractor and builder of Chester County, and Mary (Claire) Entrekin. On the paternal side the family was of Irish descent, being from County Antrim, while on the maternal side the family was of French origin.

About the end of the 18th century, Samuel and James Entrekin left Ireland on account of political troubles, and settled in the United States; while Mr. Entrekin's mother's father was Pierre Claire, who was in the army of the great Napoleon, and came to America in Count DeGrasse's fleet, being present at the taking of Yorktown, and Cornwallis' surrender. His term of military service having expired while in this country, he remained here.

William G. Entrekin received his education at a private Friends' School, at Downingtown, and, his father having died in 1842, the family removed to Manayunk in 1845, where he began to work in the woolen mill of John and James Donley, in West Manayunk.

From thence he went to Isaac and Robert Wetherill's mill, where he was for some time employed in spinning and weaving, continuing there until he was seventeen years of age. After this he worked in the car-building shops of the late William C. Allison, who was a relative of his mother's family, and in his 18th year, became the apprentice of Henry H. Bellfield, brass-founder, with whom he served an apprenticeship of four years, and thoroughly learned the business of brass founding, and finishing. On the completion of his apprenticeship in 1854, he removed to Philadelphia, and became employed at gas fitting and chandelier establishment of Cornelius & Sons, where he remained until April 1856. In this year his natural inclination for artistic

work developed itself, and he then began to practice photography as a regular business, establishing a studio in Manayunk, and producing at first daguerrotypes, which were then the fashionable portrait. About the same time he opened a gallery at 532 North 2nd street, Philadelphia, carrying on both places until 1859, when he began to travel through the South, with a photographic car, turning out first class pictures known as "Ambertypes." About the end of the year 1860, he returned North and traveled in the same manner through Pennsylvania until 1862, when he went for a time with the Army of the Potomac as photographer. After leaving the army he came back to Manayunk, and extended the facilities of the gallery there, at Main and Levering streets, improving the buildings, and equipping them with all the then modern appliances of the art.

In 1884, Mr. Entrekin secured suitable premises at 1204 Chestnut street, and established a handsome photographic gallery there, which he shortly afterwards sold. In 1886, he opened a studio at 1313 and 1315 Columbia avenue, at the corner of Park avenue. In 1890, Mr. Entrekin determined to create a photographic studio and art gallery which should be without exception "the largest, best appointed, and most handsomely furnished in the United States," if not in the world, and selected the building at 1700 North Broad street, the corner of Broad and Columbia avenues, for the purpose. He leased the upper floors, prepared them at a lavish expense, and in the most perfectly artistic manner, and opened them to the public on Monday, September 8th, 1890.

Mr. Entrekin fitted out and operated nine galleries, four of which he conducted at one time, and in the course of his extensive business, made more than a quarter of a million negatives, and about 5,000,000 pictures. He devised a number of inventions and appliances for photographic use ,and held about 20 patents. One of these, "The Entrekin burnisher," was so phenomenally successful, and obtained such world wide use as an indispensable adjunct of every high class gallery as to require special mention. Mr. Entrekin secured eleven patents on this machine. It was invented while in Manayunk, and from that comparatively obscure point, was shipped to England, France, Germany, Austria, and all Europe, Australia, South America, India, China, Malta, Mexico and numberless other places. For this device its talented inventor received the gold medal of the Franklin Institute, of Philadelphia, and the Scovill Gold Medal—the highest award in the gift of the National Photographic Association of America, together with the medal of the French Academy of Mechanics, and an honorary membership in that body. Very nearly one hundred thousand burnishers were sold, thus constituting by itself, a business of ample proportions, and of great profit. The whole valuable patent was sold by Mr. Entrekin in June, 1891, to Messrs. E .and H. T. Anthony & Company, of 591 Broadway, New York City. At the time of the first invention of the burnisher, it became necessary to maintain the patent right which was strongly assailed, in several legal contests. This its inventor was successful in doing, in every case in which it was attacked.

Mr. Entrekin was a member of the F. and A. M., the Odd Fellows, the American Mechanics, the I. O. R. M. and the Knights of Pythias.

He was married in 1853, when 21 years old, to Miss Sarah Nice, daughter of Abraham Nice, of Bucks County.

In 1891, Mr. Entrekin was elected president of the Photographers' Association of America at Buffalo, N. Y. He died in 1903.

7/17/30

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Mrs. Catherine Sober, widow of Joseph Sorber, who died at her home, 103 Queen lane, East Falls, on May 26th, 1904, came from an old Revolutionary family, her maiden name being Catherine Elizabeth Stace.

She was born on the historic battlefield of Germantown, in a house which stood near the junction of Fox street and Midvale avenue, which had been rebuilt after being demolished by the British troops during the Battle of Germantown. Her father's name was Jacob Stace, who with his father, served in the American forces. Her husband, who fell a victim to the smallpox epi-

demic of 1872, was also a descendant of the first settlers, his people coming to Philadelphia in 1732, and settling in Germantown.

The father of her husband, Joseph E. Sorber, moved to the Falls in 1803 and established the first grocery store in the community, as well as the first carriage factory, both below Queen lane, on Ridge avenue.

Mrs. Sorber was the mother of three children and one son, William H. Sorber, the latter dying in 1900, of lead poisoning, contracted in his business of carriage painting. Of her daughters, one became Mrs. Harry Conover, one Mrs. Zachary Potter, and the other, Miss Kate Sorber, was for many years a school teacher at what is now the Samuel Breck School.

* *

A tall, quiet looking man—who might easily pass for an orthodox "Friend," by the simplicity of attire, may have been seen to board the 8:21 train every morning at a suburb station for the city. To the folks around his country seat he probably passed for a well-to-do farmer, and even on the train going to do business in the morning, few people saw in the broad back and massive head of their fellow traveler, anything more than a fine specimen of modest manhood, and yet, this quiet looking individual, as far back as 1858, was among the earliest inventors of the gas stove, and in the same year patented the gas meter, after which some 114 patents were granted him by the United States Government, and numerous patents in foreign countries. When only twelve years old he invented the rotary shears, also a mowing machine, with a peculiar vibrating knife, also a recording reel, for winding yarns. None of the devices, however, were patented by him, he at that time not having sufficient means to pay the patent fees. The gas stove patent, referred to, was the first invention that brought him money. But let us tell you his name. He was Thomas Shaw, of upper Roxborough, the man for whom Shawmont is named.

Some of his patents included a gas heating device, sewing machines, glass moulds, floating cranes, modes of burning ignitable fluids, boiler feeders, self-cocking pistols, blow-off valves, armor plating, quartz crushers, mode of burning coal oil for steam ships, steam guages, mode of throwing crank, method of preventing boilers from foaming, hydraulic gauges, force pumps, low water detectors, engine counters, dial gauges nibbing spring plates, faucet grinders, low water signals, car springs, connecting rod joints, power hammers, steam whistles, hydraulic valves, mode of shooting metals, forming tires, improved chains, spring pawl washers, lathe tools, mode of surfacing iron, beam hammers, mode of generating carbon oxide, pumping engines, gun powder hammers, mode of making shot without a tower, silent method of condensing steam for heating water, riveting machines, steam boilers, condensers, pipe presses, cartridge feeders, propellor pumps, artillery forges, air cushions for pile drivers, paddle wheel ice cutters, planer bars, mode of detaching boats at seas, compound blowers, relief blocks, mode of working cars on inclined planes, water cartridges, air chamber feeders, gun powder hammer cartridges, cushion seated valves, submarine observatories, pile sawing machines, exhaust nozzles, steam guages, relief valves, improvements on safety valves, spark arrestors, oil tanks, cancelling inks, steam trumpets, nozzles, high pressure acculumators, time locks, guage cocks, electrical pressure indicators, folding and registering fabrics, gunpowder punch, centrifugal machines, hydraulic cushion buffers, time and pressure regulators, winter soles, fire alarms, purifying mine water, ordinance cartridges, gas governors for vulcanizers, cooling process for canned fruits, electric pole for changing keys, friction buffers, disinfecting candles, car brakes, stone drags, apparatus for testing mine gases, furnace Twyer indicators, gas engines, time sounding indicators, steam and gas governors, signal apparatus for mines, miners' safety lamps, signalling tubes for mines, and mode of purifying water for ice machines.

In the interval of time between these numerous patents, this same gentleman made a number of useful appliances of a special character, the sale of which would be too limited to warrant the procurement of a patent.

Mr. Shaw in addition to producing a number of inventions had also a great deal to do in metallurgical work. After the William Butcher Steel Works was built, (now called Midvale Steel Works) he was placed in charge of it to place it in running order, and while serving in that capacity, it fell his lot to roll the first steel tires ever rolled in America, and prior to that period, while superintendent of the Cyclops Works, he constructed the pattern for the Bolster and Semi Elliptic spring, now in universal use under passenger cars throughout the United States. The change was

greatly resisted by railroad men, believing that the great change from the heavy English pattern, in use previously, to the light pattern designed by Mr. Shaw, would prove weak and break down, but Mr. Shaw found that by substituting cast steel in place of the common spring steel then used, and by providing material in the springs in proportion to the load, that the elasticity was distributed throughout the length of the leaf, and not in the center of the spring as in the heavy English pattern. This change was made about 1863 and has since been so universally copied that much of the comfort of our easy riding coaches can be attributed to this form of spring.

The water works at Shawmont is a conspicuous landmark in front of Mr. Shaw's old-time residence. Two railroad stations, one on the reading and on the Pennsylvania at this point are named Shawmont, after him. The avenues running from the Schuylkill to the Wissahickon was given the same name by Select and Common Councils.

Mr. Shaw was a native of Philadelphia, and was born on April 5th 1838. He was of American descent his father being James Shaw of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, and his mother Catherine Shaw, daughter of Andrew Snyder, of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, a clockmaker and cabinet maker. Shaw's father was a carpenter and builder.

His wife, Mrs. Shaw, was originally a Miss Garber, born of American parents who came from Montgomery County. She discharged her duties as the hospitable hostess at Shawmont, many years before her demise.

Their family originally consisted of three daughters. The eldest was a skillful artist, but died about 1883. The youngest daughter, who was noted for her musical powers, died in 1891. His surviving daughter was the wife of Joseph R. Wilson, and was also quite an artist, both in music and painting. She had one infant son, Joseph Shaw Wilson.

Joseph R. Wilson, Shaw's son-in-law, was the eldest son of the late Joseph Wilson, of the firm of L. & R. Wilson, shipowners, of Liverpool, England.

* *

William Irvin Givin, merchant of Manayunk, was born in County Antrim, Ireland, whither his parents had gone on a visit, on December 21st, 1836. His father, who emigrated from Ireland to the United States in the year 1800, a citizen of this country, was Robert Wallace Givin, his mother being Agnes (Irvin) Givin, also a native of Ireland, who was a daughter of William Irvin.

He was educated at the Locust street public school, in Philadelphia, and on leaving school, was apprenticed to the paper hanging business. In 1859 he removed to Manayunk.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, in May 1861, he enlisted in the Navy as a marine, and joined the Flagship "Minnesota," then stationed at Hampton Roads, Va., and commanded by Captain Van Brunt, the commodore of the fleet, being Admiral Stringham, and afterwards Admiral Lee, who, when the flagship was transfered to the U. S. S. "Malvern," took Mr. Givin with him as his orderly. He also served under Admirals Porter and Goldsborough.

During his service in the navy, Mr. Givin participated in several notable naval battles, especially that in 1862, in the capture of Forts Hatteras and Clark, and that between the "Merrimac" and the "Monitor." He was also present at the taking of Richmond and Petersburg, and was in command of a guard which escorted President Lincoln up the James River into Richmond. After the war he came back to Manayunk and commenced work in the mill of Archibald Campbell & Company, after a short time resuming the paper hanging trade in his brother's store in Philadelphia. In 1881, when the latter became connected with the insurance business, he purchased his interest, and had continued it on his own account.

Mr. Givin became a member of the Fourth Reformed Church in 1865, and was a deacon of many years' standing, and the teacher of a large class of young men in the Sunday School.

He was a member of the Veteran Naval Legion, of Philadelphia, of Post No. 12, G. A. R.; of Industrial Lodge No. 130 I. O. O. F., and of Harmony Chapter No. 52 A. Y. M. and of the Veteran Legion, and also of the Silver Spring Rifles.

In 1865, Mr. Givin was married to Miss Elizabeth Fleming, of Holmesburg, Penna. He was a trustee of the Penny Savings Bank, of Manayunk.

7/24/30

22

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

John Bowker, merchant, and one of the pioneers of Manayunk, was the son of Thomas and Sussannah Bowker, and was born on Sunday, February 10th, 1822, at Birch, near Manchester, England. When he was a child of only six years, the family came to America, arriving at Philadelphia in November 1828. The first settlement made by the family was at Rockdale, in Delaware County, Pennsylvania, where they remained until the latter part of the year 1837, when they finally located in Manayunk. Here the elder Mr. Bowker became employed in the well-known Ripka Mills, his son also working with him for about 18 months, at the end of which time, he went into the machine shop of the same mill. In March 1843, he went to Virginia, and, for three years, worked as a machinist in a cotton factory. He then, in July, 1846, returned to Manayunk, and began business on his own account in the line of retail store-keeping which he successfully conducted for nearly half a century.

His long and prosperous business life was marked by enterprise, energy, integrity and reliability, which secured for him an unassailable position as a representative citizen.

In addition to his character as a merchant, Mr. Bowker, sustained a prominent part as a factor in political affairs, in which he first became actively engaged in 1846. In the Presidential election of 1848 when General Zachary Taylor became President, he was one of the local leaders, and in 1853 was elected an overseer of the Poor of the Borough. This office he retained for three years, and, during his tenure, the Consolidation Act was passed, which took from all Borough Overseers the power to raise taxes for poor relief. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Bowker issued relief orders in Manayunk for more than $4000 which orders were honored by the business men of the borough, the amount being afterward paid by the City. In 1857, he was nominated for Common Council, but was defeated, being however, again nominated in 1858, when he was successful. In 1859, he was re-elected to Council by a majority almost twice as great as at first. For a period of nearly five years in all, Mr. Bowker held the responsible position of Superintendent of the Gas Works at Manayunk, being first elected thereto by the trustees in February 1861, and, with a short interval during a Democratic majority on the Board, retaining the same until his resignation in December 1866. About 1868 he served for a year as School Director, and was re-elected at the expiration of the term, but did not sit on account of a temporary residence in Philadelphia.

During the war, in 1863, he enlisted as an emergency man, and served three months, being discharged after the expulsion of the Confederates from the State.

About 1891, he retired from active business life, though he continued to take a lively interest in all the commercial and social affairs of the ward. In every phase of life he made his mark as a sturdy upright, straight-forward man, loyal and honorable, and an earnest advocate of the right at all times.

Mr. Bowker was married November 1st 1845, in St. David's Church, to Miss Elizabeth Faraday, of Manayunk.

* * *

Sebastian Anthony Rudolph, manufacturer, and one of the earliest residents of Manayunk, was the youngest son of Christian Rudolph and Mary Anne (Kerns) Rudolph. He was born on Tuesday, January 15th, 1829, in the town of Echenheim, Grand Ducky of Baden, Germany. In 1836 he came, with his father, to America, landing in New York City, in October of that year, and, after a short visit to some relatives in Nicetown, making a permanent settlement in Manayunk. Here he commenced work, on the day following his arrival, in the mule room of Wagner & Duval's mill, this department of the mill being under the supervision of Thomas Harding. Ninety years ago —in the early days of manufacturing—labor was not as expensive as it is now, as may be seen from the fact that the wages received by Mr. Rudolph, at first, were only fifty cents a week. He continued to be employed in the mill for nine years, and when 16 years of age began to

work in the grocery business in the store of George Plunkett, at Main and Levering streets, with whom he remained for three years. His next employer was Hugh Curry, a grocer, at Levering and Cresson streets, whose business he purchased on attaining his majority, in 1850, and conducted successfully for several years, removing the store, in 1851, to the building at the corner of Gay and Baker streets, of which property he afterwards became the owner.

In the following year, 1852, on January 27th, he married Catherine Josephine Curry, daughter of Hugh and Jane Curry, of Philadelphia. The issue of this marriage was four sons, and four daughters; August S., who died December 22nd 1879; Regina Kate, married to John Conway, of Philadelphia; Alphonsus L., who died November 22nd, 1873; Cornelius A., who was superintendent of the Rudolph Paper Mill; Josephine C., married to Charles J. Conway, of Philadelphia; Gertrude C.; Agatha and Fabian, who died in infancy.

In 1863, Mr. Rudolph abandoned retail trade and commenced manufacturing, associating himself in partnership with Jacob D. Heft, in the Ashland Dyewood and Chemical Mills, in West Manayunk, where in the Fall of 1864, they began paper-making, taking John Dixon, into the firm as practical paper-maker; putting in new machinery for the purpose, and manufacturing straw board, and, the next year, white paper for newspapers. On April 21st 1867, the mill building was partly destroyed by fire, and sortly afterwards, the personnel of the firm was changed; Mr. Dixon retiring, and Mr. Rudolph becoming, in January 1868, by purchase of Mr. Heft's interest, the sole proprietor of the newly-rebuilt factory, where he successfully continued the business of manufacturing paper for a number of years.

On October 31st 1880, Mrs. Rudolph died, and early in 1881, Mr. Rudolph retired from active business in favor of his two sons, Augustus and Cornelius Rudolph. After a visit to California, in the early part of 1891, he removed his residence from West Manayunk, to 1521 North 15th street, Philadelphia, where he resided for four years; in the meantime—on October 3rd 1882—being married to Miss Anne Elizabeth Thomas, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Rudolph returned to West Manayunk, in 1885, and reorganized the paper company, liquidating all the firm's liabilities, and again assumed control of the factory.

The Ashland Paper Mills was the second in the United States to manufacture paper from poplar wood, by the Dixon process.

Mr. Rudolph in religion was a member of the Roman Catholic Church, and attended the Church of St. Mary on Oak (Conarroe) street.

In politics he was a Democrat, though nexer displayed any specially active part in political affairs.

In addition to his manufacturing business, Mr. Rudolph was largely interested in mining affairs, being connected with several properties of that kind in Colorado, and other mining localities.

* * *

Joseph Miles, merchant of West Manayunk, was the son of Benjamin Miles, and Esther (Starne) Miles, and was born in the town of Manayunk, on Thursday, October 21st, 1836. His maternal grandfather, Joseph Starne, was a member of the State Legislature, captain of the Roxborough Volunteers, and an inspector of bark of Philadelphia. On the father's side the family is of Welsh ancestry, being descended from one of three brothers who emigrated from Wales, in Great Britain, about the middle of the 18th century, to the United States, and settled in the town of North Wales, in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, where some of the family still reside. His grandfather, also named Joseph Miles, was a prominent resident of North Wales, and for many years a school teacher there. His father, Benjamin Miles, carried on the business of a blacksmith in Manayunk during a long period, and was a well known resident of the 21st Ward. He was a deacon of the Roxborough Baptist Church, and a charter member and deacon of the First Baptist church of Manayunk, on Green lane, below Silverwood street.

Mr. Miles was educated in the public schools, and, after leaving school, until the outbreak of the Civil War, was engaged in various occupations. In 1861, he enlisted, for three months' service, in Company "I" of the 19th Pennsylvania Infantry Volunteers, under Col. Lyle; and afterward in the fall of 1862, for three years joining the 90th Pennsylvania Regiment. He served all through the war, taking part in all the chief battles of the Army of Potomac. For a large portion of the time of his service, h was detailed as "forage master," fo the 1st and 5th Artillery Corps, receiving and distributing all the sup-

plies of that kind for the Artillery Brigade.

On receiving his discharge, at the close of the war, in July, 1865, he returned to Manayunk and became assistant foreman at the "pulp works," in Manayunk, which was then conducted by Messrs. Jessup, Moore and Nixon. He remained with this firm, through its various changes, for over ten years, and in 1876, when the business was reorganized under the control of Messrs. M. and W. H. Nixon, he took the position of general superintendent of their wood department. In 1882 he left the employment of Messrs. M. and W. H. Nixon, and a year, afterwards, in 1883, began business as a coal merchant in West Manayunk. In 1889 he purchased the lumber and mill work establishment of Messrs. Weeden & Allen, and concentrated the two branches, continuing the same successfully, and combining with the lumber and coal departments, the allied lines of bricks, cement, plaster, etc.

In politics, Mr. Miles was a Republican, and, though never holding any office, he was repeatedly a delegate to various conventions.

He was a member of the G. A. R. and of Roxborough Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. He was the prime mover in causing the freeing of the Pay Bridge to West Manayunk, in 1890, and was President of the Free Bridge Association, which had the matter in charge.

Denominationally he was a Baptist, following the precedents of his family, and was a member of the Green Lane Baptist Church.

Mr. Miles was married on the 28th of November, 1871, to Miss Martha Jones, a popular and successful school teacher, attached to the Green Lane Grammar School, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jones of Manayunk. The family consisted of four children, three sons and one daughter.

7/31/30

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Anthony Deaves Levering, was born at Roxborough, on Wednesday, August 17th, 1814, being the eldest son and second child of the Charles Levering Hester and Hester Levering, who was the elder sister of the late Perry Wharton Levering.

He was educated at the Roxborough School House, which was founded by his ancestor, William Levering in 1748, and in 1834 went with his father and family to Ohio but returned to Roxborough after several years. Previously to his leaving Pennsylvania for the West, he had in 1833, become a member of the Roxborough Baptist Church, of which he was afterwards on the 15th of June 1851, ordained a deacon. It is worthy of remark here, as a singular act, that the deaconship of this church was successfully held by his great grandfather, grandfather and himself.

In 1852, he became the senior deacon of the church, and of him may be truly said that he was a model deacon—one who, as St. Paul says, "used the office of a deacon well." He was always deeply interested in every movement tending to increase the usefulness of his church, and was, for nearly 30 years, the teacher of the Young Ladies' Bible Class. He was also for many years the treasurer of the church.

During the war of the Rebellion, he organized a company known as the Roxborough Rifle Corps, and went with it as captain, to the front, first in 1861, and again in 1863. His military record was an honorable one, earning for him a name as a firm patriot and a brave man. In 1872 and 1873, he represented Roxborough and Manayunk in the State Legislature, serving his constituents with fidelity and diligence. The character for the Roxborough Horse Railway Company was secured by him.

He was a member of the Roxborough Lyceum, and for many years its treasurer.

He died at Cresco, Monroe County, Pennsylvania, whither he had gone on account of ill health, on Thursday afternoon, July 18th, 1889, universally revered, not only by the members of his church, but by the community at large.

He was married on June third, 1855, to Sarah Levering Jones, the daughter of Rev. Horatio Gates Jones, D. D. One son of this marriage, Perry Wharton Levering, resided in Harrison City, Tenn.

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Rudolph Schiller Walton, merchant was born in the old district of the Northern Liberties in the city of Philadelphia, on Thursday, December 28th, 1826, and was the fourth son of Jeremiah, and Catherine

(Hiltner) Walton. On his father's side the family was originally Friends, and many now bearing the name still adhere to that ancient faith. His mother belonged to the Hiltner family, once large property owners in the vicinity of Marble Hall, and Barren Hill in Montgomery County, and were in the religious affinity Lutherans.

Gradually, in consequence of the proximity of two Presbyterian churches to the family residence, most of the family became members or adherents of the Presbyterian church.

When in his 24th year, he married Miss Mary Elizabeth Wiggins, and both, during their long union, enjoyed a full share of ordinary good health. His wife's family, upon the father's side were Methodists, and upon the mother's, originally Friends.

In his early youth he enjoyed the usual advantage offered by the many small private schools which preceded, and were of the same grade as the present grammar schools, and upon completing the usual course, at a comparatively early age—about 13 years—he commenced business life; first as an errand boy. In the year 1843, he was apprenticed to a wholesale merchant and manufacturer to learn the hat finishing trade, and at the close of his apprenticeship, on February 19th 1847, he received from his employer (who was also a firm friend) as a token of his confidence and esteem, a solid silver medal, suitably inscribed, with a gold chain, attached, which he carefully treasured,and in the possession of which he always displayed great pride.

In his early manhood days, the idea which his faithful mother had instilled into the mind of all of her boys, Viz: that they should engage in business upon their own account, rather than continue as employees of another, was ever present; and therefore, after working at his trade for about two years, and having saved from the product of his own labor about four hundred dollars, and, for sufficient reasons, declining the offer of his employer of an interest in his business, he embarked in the retail hat trade in his own name at what was then known as 360 (old style) Market street, which when the present style was adopted and made it 1024, a building owned by the Struthers estate, and situated at the entrance of their celebrated Marble Yard. Here he remained, enjoying varying prosperity until his purchase of a large property at 1006 Market street, in the same square, to which he removed in 1871.

In January of the Centennial Year, John Wanamaker, having some time earlier bought the old Pennsylvania Railroad freight station at 13th and Market streets, (in which the Moody and Sankey meetings were held) made a proposition to Mr. Walton to transfer his business to that place, and assist in the inaugaration of that enterprise. To this proposal, after careful consideration, he consented, and the transfer was affected in April 1876; his being not only the first, but, for one month the only business transacted at that place, through the delay in completing the alterations which prevented the accomodations of the other departments for that space of time. Many changes have occurred since those days, but the arrangement having proved satisfactory to the interested parties, and working harmoniously, it continued, and Mr. Walton always counted it an honor to have assisted towards the unparalleled success which attended this great undertaking.

In March 1848, he became a member of the First Presbyterian Church, at Broad and Sansom streets, the pastor of which was Rev. Dr. John Chambers, and which was subsequently known as The Chambers Presbyterian Church. He took an active part here as a Sunday School teacher, superintendent, trustee and elder, and continued this church connection for a period of 15 years, when in consequence of remoteness of residence, he transfered his church relationship, to the Oxford church. This latter grew from a Mission Sunday School, at the corner of Eleventh and Columbia avenue, which after a necessary change of location was finally established at Broad and Oxford streets, and organized as a church in May 1866, under the now well known name of the Oxford Presbyterian Church.

Of this he was an original member, being Sunday School superintendent, trustee and elder, and here he remained until his removal to Bryn Mawr, where he became connected with the Presbyterian Church of that place. He was one of the originators of this church from its early and feeble beginnings, and assisted to support it through all its progressive stages. He filled at various times, the position of Sunday School teacher and

superintendent, trustee and elder, and although his residence was afterward in Roxborough, the attachments were so strong that he retained his membership and eldership in that body, although he was a teacher of the Adult Bible Class in the Leverington Avenue Church, at Roxborough for eight years.

Mr. Walton was for several years interested in hospital work, and was, for a long time, one of the Board of Managers of the Lying-in-Charity and Nurses School, at Eleventh and Cherry streets. On the establishment of St. Timothy's Hospital and House of Mercy, in Roxborough, he at once gave it his hearty support, and was selected as a charter member and manager.

In January 1871, he was elected a member of the Board of Education of the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America, which Board had charge of the educational work among the young men preparing for the ministry of that body, and served as such for about nine years, when through business engagements he was compelled to relinquish it for a time. In May 1891, he was again chosen a member of the Board of the General Assembly of that church, at its annual meeting, in Detroit.

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Alfred Henry Mellersh, physician, was born on September 7th, 1847, in town of Maidstone, Kent, England being the son of Alfred Mellersh, and Priscilla (Gifford) Mellersh.

He received his preliminary education at the Madras House Grammar School, and, when about fifteen years of age, was sent for a course of further training to Northern Germany, the city of Hanover being selected, where he spent several years in study.

In 1868 he came to the United States, and, arrived here, he began the special study of medicine; first at the St. Louis Medical College, where he graduated with the degree of Doctor of Medicine in 1875, and, afterwards, the Bellevue College in New York, where he received the same degree, for the second time, in 1877.

After his second graduation he became, in 1877, the resident physician at the German Hospital in Philadelphia, where he remained about one year, leaving that position in 1878 to commence an independent practice at Lower Merion, in Montgomery County, Pa., where he carried on for a period of somewhat more than three years.

In 1883, having determined upon a removal to a more extensive and desirable field, he settled in Roxborough, and began practice there, where he remained, developing a large and appreciative clientage and becoming widely known as a physician of ability and repute.

He was one of the staff of visiting surgeons of St. Timothy's Hospital, Roxborough.

The only fraternal order with which he was affiliated was that of the I. O. O. F., being a member of Roxborough Lodge.

Dr. Mellersh was married on July 31st, 1879, to Miss Clara Humphreys second daughter of Seth Humphreys, a well-known resident of Lower Merion. Their family consisted of four children, three girls and one boy.

In religion he was a Baptist, being a member of Roxborough Baptist Church on Ridge avenue.

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Albert Clark Allison, lieutenant of police of the 13th District of Philadelphia, was born in this city, on Monday, June 24th, 1844, and was the son of John Allison, who was from Halifax, Yorkshire, England and emigrated to the United States when quite young, and Elizabeth (Clark) Allison, who was a native of Carlisle, Cumberlandshire, England.

He received his education in the public schools of Manayunk until ten years of age, when the elder Mr. Allison purchased a farm in Cecil County, Maryland, where the family remained for about nine years. In 1861 they left Maryland and returned to Manayunk, where his father became superintendent of the loom room in the large mill of Joseph Ripka, he working under him for about four years. Afterwards he himself became the loom room manager, and continued in that position until July 1st, 1876, when he left the mill and obtained employment on the police force of the district as a reserve officer, commencing his duties as such on July 14th 1876. After some months passed in this position, he became a full patrolman, and eighteen months later a sergeant of police, assigned to the Manayunk district.

He sustained this rank for about two years, and finally, in 1881, was promoted by ex-Mayor Stokley, to the lieutenancy of the district.

He was married on August 18th 1868, to Miss Willie Ann McClennen, daughter of Samuel B. and Sydney Briosen McClennen, of Manayunk. His family consisted of two children —a daughter, Willie May Allison, born May 23rd 1869, and a son, Walter Albert Allison, born June 5th 1873.

During his lieutenancy, the 13th Police District—subject to all the dangers naturally incident to a great manufacturing center—was managed with noteworthy ability, and was singularly free from any disturbing spisode.

7/31/38

Diary Items Refer to This Neighborhood

Jacob Hiltzheimer Kept Fine Record of Events of His Time

MENTIONS HEAT WAVE

Tells of Attending Funerals of John Vanderen and David Rittenhouse

"July 9th, 1773—Thermometer 92 degrees. Went over to the Schuylkill to the Liberty Fish House. There dined with thirty gentlemen, at the invitation of Robert Roberts. After dinner crossed the Schuylkill to General Mifflin's house, to look at the windmill pump water for his garden."

The above item was culled from the diary of Jacob Hiltzheimer, and testifies to the fact that "Arthur Mometer," who has been the cause of most of the conversation in the past week, or so, is no stranger in our midst. They had some hot days in the old times as well as now.

Jacob Hiltzheimer was born at Manheim, Germany, and at the age of nineteen left his native place for America. He landed in Philadelphia, on September 5th 1748, and three days later took the oath of allegiance. He soon became a useful citizen and was a member of the General Assembly and vice-president of the German Society. Hiltzheimer lived on the east side of Seventh street, immediately south of Market street. He died at his residence, of yellow fever, on September 14th 1798, and was buried in the German Reformed Church ground, now a part of Franklin Square.

Hiltzheimer's diary contains several entries concerning the neighborhood of the Falls of Schuylkill and Wissahickon, interesting enough to bear re-printing. The Robert Roberts, whom he mentioned in the above item was the progenitor of the Roberts family of Montgomery County, and the man after whom Robert Roberts Shronk, the old 21st Ward newspaperman was named. The Roberts fishery was located on the west side of the Schuylkill river south of the ~~Strawberry Mansion~~ City Avenue trolley bridge.

"July 13th, 1774—Gave the Rev. Pearsley a ride to the Falls of Schuylkill and from thence to Germantown road and home." Rev. William Pearsley, "chaplain to Right Honorable, the Countess of Huntingdon," was temporarily located at Arch Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, where he preached his farewell sermon on October 26th 1774.

"August 7th 1777—(During the Revolution). Visited the encampment near, and about Germantown, and John Vanderen's mill." The encampment was at the Falls, on the site of the present Queen lane filter plant. Vanderen's mill was located at the mouth of the Wissahickon Creek.

"April 17 1781—General Mifflin, with Susannah Morris in his chair, and I, with Captain Falkner, attended the bruial of John Vanderen, at Friends' Grounds, Germantown, where Nicholas Waln spoke. We returned to the General's for dinner, after which Edward Milnor and his son-in-law, Donaldson called, and we all went down to the Schuylkill to see the fishermen haul in their nets with shad. I brought two fine ones home with me." General Thomas Mifflin was the first Governor of Pennsylvania and lived in a house which formerly stood on the hill above Ridge avenue, near the present Stanton street. Susannah Morris was a relative and made her home with General Mifflin. John Vanderen, was the owner of the grist mill at the mouth of the

Wissahickon Creek. Nicholas Wain was a noted lawyer and a prominent member of the Friends' Society.

"June 27th 1796—Today the well-known David Rittenhouse was buried under a small building in the rear of his house, at the northwest corner of Seventh and Arch street." At a later period the remains of David Rittenhouse, who was born in Roxborough Township, along the Wissahickon Creek, were removed to the "Pine Street Burying Ground," and now they rest on the north elevation of North Laurel Hill, at a spot which overlooks the Schuylkill river.

"December 17th, 1796—At noon the Assembly went to the Presbyterian Church on Market street, where Dr. Rush, a member of the Philosophical Society, pronounced an eulogium in memory of their late president, David Rittenhouse. The church was crowded. President Washington and lady, with members of Congress being present."

"September 4th 1797—Breakfast at Mr. Barge's, after which we took a ride to William Stanley's, and from there through Bensell's lane and down Germantown road, home. We met a number of our citizens anxious to hear of the affairs in the city." William Standley, dwelt on the Ridge Road, near the Robin Hood Tavern, (along the Ridge, near Huntingdon street, and from which Robin Hood Dell gets its name). Bensell's lane, is now familiar as School House Lane, the dividing line between the 21st and 38th Wards. It has always been a favorite cross-road from Germantown to the Schuylkill river.

A. C. C.

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Horses Are Difficult to Eliminate

Four-Legged Friends of Man Still Serve Many Purposes

ARE WISE CREATURES

Thousands Once Driven Along Drives Where Motors Now Prevail

Thirty years ago, there chugged along the Wissahickon Drive a wondrous chariot that emitted smoke as it went along. Perched precariously on a seat protruding in front, sat a man and a woman. Behind, and still a little higher in the air, swayed a begoggled individual, alone in his glory and grease. He was the mechanician.

Horses shied and women jeered as this contraption whizzed along at twelve miles an hour, stopping occasionally to pant and backfire. Boys from Roxborough, Wissahickon and East Falls, out for their Sunday afternoon promenade, cried, "Hire a Horse!" but the pioneer automobile, protesting lustily, continued its feverish journey.

And for many years thereafter, the jeering cry for the motorist was "Hire a horse!" For beside the Roxborough Horse Thieves, the equine had other friends. Broken glass was sprinkled along the highway by foes of the prehistoric machines which have developed into automobiles, and laws were passed in every town, proclaiming a normal "horse speed limit," of six to eight miles per hour.

And then the derisive cry of "Hire a horse!" changed to "Buy yourself an automobile!" Long and emotional were the articles written bemoaning the passing of Sparkplug. Fire departments slowly became motorized. Motortrucks, the production of which was greatly increased by the activities of the World War, appeared in all their five-ton glory, and there was much facetious talk, of preserving in alcohol, before it was too late, a horse

for museum purposes. But, withal old Sparky displayed a stubborn tenacity to munch his oats in public.

But are horses dying out? We asked the question of an old time Manayunk harness maker, who in his day has constructed a great many sets of wearing apparel for Sparky's family.

"No, indeed!" replied the old man, "you go up to Leverington avenue, in Roxborough, some day, especially on a Saturday afternoon, or a Sunday morning, when it isn't so extremely hot, and you'll still see a-plenty of 'em, going, with saddle riders, down to the Wissahickon Creek. And most of the milk dealers still use horses for delivery purposes. The old roans, dappled grays, and sorrels are far better than auto trucks for doing this work, where so many stops are made on each street. Horses will be with us as long as you and I are alive and for some time after that."

It is a heavy investment for a business man to buy a commercial truck. It must be used constantly and it is a certainty that after three years' time the machine is not as good as it was the day he bought it.

But after a man purchases a team of horses, and trains them to his line of work, they increase in value. They are worth much more to him three years later, than when he first bought them.

We once "got a great kick" out of writing up "Bozo," the biggest police horse in the city. He was ridden for years by Harry Unruh, a traffic policeman attached to the Germantown station, but is now in service in the downtown section of the city.

An old horse owner like "The Merchant of Venice" who "doth nothing but talk of his horse" can tell you some fine tales of animals which lived to be a great age. There was "Old Pete," who drew an ice wagon up and down the hills of the 21st Ward for twenty years. One morning his master went into the stable for "just another day's work." He found that Pete's two hind legs had worked themselves into a hole in the rotten wooden floor. Assistance was called and after much argument, and advice from the sidelines, a tackle was thrown across an overhead beam and Pete was ignominously hoisted out. He stood on his hind legs but a few moments, and then toppled over for his last time. It had been too tough an experience for one so old.

We recall a horse we once had, when as a lad, we lived in a house, on a site now occupied by the offices of the A. Atwater Kent Manufacturing Company. His name was "Klondike," but don't ask us why. One wintry night we heard a terrible noise emanating from the barn, which was some distance from the house. After hastily pulling on our clothes and wading through the slushy snow to get to the domicile of the horse, we found that in an attempt to reach the feed box, which was in a harness closet, he had broken open the door and jammed himself in a position from which he could not extricate himself. But, oh boy, what damage he had done with those hind feet of his, before we sawed him loose!

"Old Bill" was perhaps the most famous of all the old horses in the Falls. "Old Bill" according to his owner, was one animal that "never chewed tobacco in all his twenty-seven years."

William J. Smith, a one-time expressman, owned this faithful friend to man. And "Old Bill had two companions "Cap," a spotted gray, and "Maje" a pie-bald. When "Maje" and "Bill" were harnessed double, and had to pull the steep grade of Queen lane, "Major" was sure to lay back in the traces, and leave "Bill" to pull the whole load. That is, he did, until the driver noticed his strategem and applied a little flick of the whip. "Old Bill," wise in the experience of his years," would zig-zag across the street, from side to side, gradually ascending the hill.

Very possibly "Old Bill" may have been within sight of the Wissahickon Drive, that day when the first automobile smoked and rattled along its way. Yet even at that time he wasn't a youngster. We understand that they buried "Old Bill" on a farm, somewhere up in Montgomery County, and that a marker over his resting place, reads, "Old Bill—A Faithful Worker and a Friend."

As with King Richard the Third, there are still many who continue say "A horse! A horse! My Kingdom for a horse!

SCCAFF

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St. David's Church Has Had Interesting History

Manayunk Parish, Established in 1831, Is Now Being Served by Four Churches.—Organized in School Building on Main Street

It is recorded that in the year 1831, the town of Manayunk contained 317 dwellings and 2070 inhabitants. This estimate probably included the adjacent proportions of Roxborough, as well; but up to that time, so far as is known, there had been no Episcopal services held there, unless indeed by the British solders, who, during the Revolution, occupied trenches along the Wissahickon Creek.

The story of the beginning of St. David's Church is one of determined enthusiasm and faith. There were residing in the neighborhood three members of the vestry of St. Stephens' Church, in Philadelphia. These were Tobias and Samuel Wagner, of School House lane, and Charles Valerius Hagner, of Manayunk. One day, in November of 1831, Mr. Hagner was visited by Rev. Robert Davis, who sought Hagner's interest in the enterprise of establishing an Episcopal Church in Manayunk. He displayed a list of 300 names of people of his faith, which he had made by a personal canvass, and as a result of the interview, on November 26th of that year, the following notice was posted up in various parts of the village:

"The inhabitants of Manayunk and its vicinity, friendly to the establishment of a congregation of the Protestant Episcopal Church of this place, are requested to meet in the Academy, in this village, on Saturday, the 8th day of December, next, at 6 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of organizing a congregation.

Signed

A Citizen"

The "Academy" in question was a school house that stood on a hill on the river side of Main street above Lock street. In that building, in response to the call, fifteen persons met and determined to organize a congregation. They elected twelve vestrymen and appointed a committee to arrange immediately for regular services. Plans were at once made for the purchase of a lot, and the erection of a church. The name St. David's was adopted—probably from the name of some English church, with which one or more of the vestry remembered sacred associations—and the leaders of the enterprise diligently set to work to secure funds for the building, laying under tribute for the purpose, not only all persons in the neighborhood, but also the members of the Episcopal Church diocese as well. The original subscription list, penned by Tobias Wagner, disclosed the fact that sums ranging from 50 cents to $300 were received from 325 persons, many of them well-known in the village and in Philadelphia.

On June 13th, 1832, the title to a portion of the present lot was secured, the price being $600; the erection of a building, measuring 39 x 64 feet, inside, was begun, and on August 2nd of that year the cornerstone was laid by Bishop H. P. Onderdonk. On Friday, May 1st, 1835, the church was duly consecrated by Bishop Onderdonk, the Rev. Mr. Cruse, the Rev. Mr. Rodney, of Germantown, and several of the city clergy taking part in the service.

Rev. Mr. Cruse resigned immediately after the consecration of the church, and on August 19th 1835, Rev. Frederick Freeman was unanimously elected rector. This clergyman served the church for three years and a half, when in November of 1839 he was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Jansen, who also held the position for about three years and a half. For five months after his resignation the parish remained without a leader.

The next rectorship, lasting from 1843 until 1848, was served by Rev. Azariah Prior. Rev. Milton C. Lightner followed Mr. Prior. This

priest afterward became one of the most distinguished clergymen of his day. He labored in the Manayunk parish for eighteen months, and was succeeded by Rev. B. Wister Morris, who became the Bishop of Oregon. Father Morris worked at St. David's for six years. It was he who secured the lot on which the parish house stands and accomplished the erection of the first Sunday School building.

Rev. J. H. Claxton was the next rector of the 21st Ward Church, and after establishing a mission, two miles away on Ridge avenue, he saw it grow into what is now the Church of St. Alban's, at Ridge and Fairthorne avenues. This was in 1862. Rev. Marcus A. Tolmon was the first rector of the Roxborough church. Rev. Mr. Claxton was also in attendance at the first service at the old Poor House, in 1858, which resulted in the founding of St. Timothy's Church. He resigned St. David's in 1862, and a vacancy of eight months threw another barrier across the progress of the church.

On April 23rd, 1866, Rev. F. H. Bushnell accepted the rectorship, and by this time the prospects had again brightened. Not long after his coming tto St. David's a lot was secured on Terrace street, Wissahickon, for another mission. This is now recognized as St. Stephen's Church. Rev. Mr. Bushnell left the parish in 1874, leaving the church and its works in good condition.

Rev. Charles Logan, came to St. David's in 1875, and during his tenure saw the Terrace street mission opened.

On the 23rd of December, 1879, the old church was destroyed by fire, after forty-four years of sacred use and association. Four days later it was resolved to rebuild on a larger plan, and in May 1880, the cornerstone of the present St. David's Church was laid by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Stevens. The building committee was composed of Messrs. James Stafford, Orlando Crease and George Missimer.

The church is of Birdsboro brown stone, 145 feet in length, the nave being 100 feet and the width across the transepts 60 feet. The roof rises 50 feet above the floor, supported on heavy trusses, and the spire, rises to the height of 156 feet.

In 1886, the chapel on Terrace street, became a regular church, under the rectorship of Rev. Charles Russell Bonnell.

Rev. Mr. Logan became rector in 1891, and was succeeded by Rev. F. A. Iaunt, D. D. The members of the Vestry, in 1899 were Orlando Crease, rector's warden; Robert H. Hey, accounting warden; Henry Birkhead, James Z. Holt, Charles W. Horrocks, George Howard, Henry Howard, Alfred Leech, B. A. Mitchell, Jr., Richard Shaw, John S. Stafford and William F. Thomas.

SCCAPP

P/7/30

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Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Edward Haugh, a member of the Philadelphia Bar, was born in the village of Carrigaholt, in County Clare, Ireland, on Monday, December 2nd 1839, his parents being Edward Haugh and Ellen (Hoar) Haugh, of the same place, where their ancestors had resided for centuries. Edward Haugh, Sr., represented this county for several years, and was an active participant in the revolutionary movement of that period, under the leadership of William S. O'Brien, and others, which was mainly the cause of his emigrating to this country. The whole family, consisting of parents, eight brothers and two sisters, emigrated to the United States in March, 1848, coming directly to Philadelphia and settling in Manayunk, where Edward Haugh went to school. He was considered bright and quick at learning, but his fondness for reading dime novels and wild Indian stories, and an inclination to travel, gave considerable uneasiness to his parents. To curb his rambling passion he was put to work in the factories of Manayunk at 75 cents per week, where he seemed content. At the age of 14 years he organized a cadet company of 70 boys, between the ages of 12 and 15 years, which was known as the "Ringgold Cadet Company of Manayunk," and was drilled in accordance with Scott Military tactics. They invariably paraded on the Fourth of July, and their efficiency in drill and military evolutions was such that none of the militia companies of that period cared to meet them. This cadet company was the first ever raised in Philadelphia and from it sprang all the Pioneer Corps' and Cadet Companies, which became so common in the city.

On the breaking out of the Civil War, Mr. Haugh enlisted as a private in the 21st Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers for three months, being assigned to General Patterson's column, moving on Winchester, Va., and received his baptism of fire at Falling Waters. At the expiration of his three months' term, the 21st Regiment was re-organized as the 98th Pennsylvania Volunteers in which he re-enlisted and was commissioned as second lieutenant. This regiment was assigned to the Army of the Potomac. Lieutenant Haugh and his regiment participated in all the Peninsula engagements, from Yorktown to the James River, where he was promoted to a captaincy. After seven days' fighting he was ordered to detail a recruiting party of seven men and a lieutenant, and take up his quarters in Philadelphia, and there recruit his regiment which had suffered great losses during that memorable campaign. After recruiting the requisite number of men, he again joined his regiment, and took part in the various engagements of the Army of the Potomac. At the Battle of Gettysburg, where he was commended for his bravery, his company was reduced to a mere skeleton. After serving his term of three years, he returned to Manayunk, establishing himself in the business of flour and feed. In 1866 his stock and horses were destroyed by fire, leaving him almost penniless, and he commenced the grocery business in a small way, meanwhile studying law under the preceptorship of John A. McKinlay. In 1875 he was admitted to the Bar, and, relinquishing commercial life, immediately began the practice of his profession in Philadelphia. He drew around him an extended circle of clients, both in the city and Manayunk, and was recognized as a lawyer of ability and repute.

In politics Mr. Haugh was nominally a Democrat, but, acknowledging no party bonds, he gave his support wherever he thought the public interest would be best served.

He was married very young in life, to Miss Mary Randall, daughter of Thomas Randall, a prominent woolen manufacturer of Germantown.

* * *

Charles Valerius Hagner, manufacturer, was born in Philadelphia, January 13th, 1796, being the son of Philip Hagner and a grandson of Frederick Hagner, who emigrated to the United States from Germany in 1745. Both his father and grandfather were prominent citizens of Philadelphia and served as commissioned officers in the Revolutionary War.

Charles V. Hagner received his education at the University of Pennsylvania and commenced life as a clerk in a merchant's office. After about a year spent at this

position, he entered his father's mill at the Falls of Schuylkill, and remained there in a subordinate position until 1817, in which year his father retired, and he assumed the absolute control of the business. In 1829 he bought a water-power right at Manayunk, off the Schuylkill Navigation Company, removed there and erected a mill adapted to the manufacture of oils, and the grinding of powerful drugs. Before this time all this work had been done by hand exclusively, with pestle and mortar, and to him belongs the distinction of being the founder of the system of powdering drugs by machinery. He successfully introduced the improvement, and, notwithstanding much adverse criticism, brought it to a recognized and accepted standing, and for many years held an entire monopoly of this whole trade.

In 1823 he added to his works a fulling mill, and caused to be made a number of power looms for weaving satinets, which were the first power looms ever used in Pennsylvania for weaving woolen goods. Thus he was also the pioneer in the introduction of looms, and his establishment became the birth place of the vast woolen manufacturing industry, which for years sent forth its busy hum, not only along the banks of the Schuylkill, but throughout the entire Keystone State. In 1838 his factories were burned down; he then left Manayunk, and in the following year removed to Philadelphia, where he took, for the purpose of his business the old Lancasterian School Building, which he fitted with every possible appliance for the grinding of heavy drugs. In addition to his prominence as an enterprising merchant, he became noteworthy for public spirit, and for his exertions for the welfare of the community. He it was who established the first post office in Manayunk, and kept it running for several years by his own individual efforts. He was commissioned by Governor Wolfe as a Magistrate of Manayunk, and it was through him that the first stage was run between Manayunk and Philadelphia. In 1832, during the cholera epidemic, he exerted himself manfully and did much to increase their efficiency. He made his mark in his generation, and in common with many successful men, attributed no small share of his success to the powerful influence exerted upon him in his youthful days by his mother. He died in 1877, in Mount Vernon street Philadelphia.

He was author of "The Early History of the Falls of Schuylkill, Manayunk, Schuylkill and Lehigh Navigation Companies, Fairmount Waterworks," etc., an interesting record of men and customs of bygone days.

* * *

James Willard Willmarth, ninth pastor of the Roxborough Baptist Church, was born December 23rd 1835, in Paris, France, where his father, the Rev. Isaac Mason Willmarth, was then laboring as the first American Baptist missionary to France.

Dr. Willmarth's early life was spent in various places of Northern New England, where his father was either preaching or teaching. He was baptized at Grafton, Vermont, on October 29th 1848. He engaged himself for some time in secular occupations, on account of a defect in his eye-sight, which the oculists who were consulted pronounced to be incipient amaurosis, but afterwards began religious work as a colporteur-missionary of the American Baptist Publication Society, at Chicago, in 1858. On April 1st, 1859, he was licensed by the Edina Place Baptist Church, Chicago, and he then studied theology with his father, who was a graduate of Newtown Theological Institution; having everything read to him. It was afterward discovered that there was no disease in his eyes, and, with suitable glasses, his eyes served him perfectly.

In 1860 Mr. Willmarth supplied the Union Baptist Church, Aurora, Ill., and was there ordained, July 26th, 1860.

His first pastorate was at Metamora, Ill., from June 1861 to July 1863. His next pastorate was at Amenia, Dutchess County, N. Y., from June 1865, to June 1866. Soon after he settled at Wakefield, Massachusetts, and remained there from March 9th 1867, to October 1st, 1869. He then became pastor at Pemberton, N. J. His pastorate there was eight and one half years in duration. On April 1st 1878, he became pastor of the Roxborough Baptist Church.

In 1828-83, he was the editor of "The Advanced Quarterly" (Sunday School Lessons) of the Publication Society. He was a trustee of the Crozer Theological Seminary. He was a trustee of the Philadelphia Baptist Association; preached the Doctrinal Sermon on "Election" in 1830, which was published by request of the body; and in 1838 was

chosen moderator.

In June 1889, Dr. Willmarth received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from Carson College, Tennessee, and also the degree of Doctor of Laws from the Southwestern Baptist University, of Tennessee.

Dr. Willmarth wrote extensively for the press and also for Reviews, and published several pamphlets. Of the latter may be named "The True Idea of the Church," "Baptism and Remission," "All in the Name of Jesus," "The Temptation of the Church," "Woman's Work in the Church," and "Election; Gracious, Sovereign, Glorious"—the Doctrinal Sermon above referred to.

* * *

William Johnson Donohugh, was born on Friday, June 24th 1831, in the city of Philadelphia. His father, Hugh Donohugh, came from the north of Ireland in 1812, and was one of the first to engage in the manufacture of cotton fabrics in the city of Philadelphia. His mother, Margaret Cox, was born in Camden County, N. J., in 1795. His grandfather, Martin Cox, resided in Philadelphia during the Revolutionary War, and manufactured muskets and sabres for the Continental Army.

Mr. Donohugh was educated in the public schools of Philadelphia and afterwards engaged in the real estate business. During the War of the Rebellion, President Lincoln appointed him Commissioner of the Board of Enrollment for the Third District of Pennsylvania, which position he held until the close of the war. In 1866 he was elected a member of the State Legislature from the 11th District, and took an active part in the legislation; framed and introduced several useful laws, one of which was the "Act" prohibiting political night parades in Philadelphia, ten days preceding elections, which accomplished much good by preventing political riots, which had up to that time been frequent. Mr. Donohugh held responsible positions in the City Tax Office, under four receivers of taxes. In 1837 he was made chief deputy for another term. During the administration of the office, he instituted many reforms, greatly increasing the collections, and securing tax claims by lien. When Mr. Donohugh entered upon his duties, he found upon the books over four millions of back taxes were therefore not liened and were therefore lost to the city. In order to provide against future loss and to correct defects in the collection laws, he prepared a bill, entitled an "Act to provide for the more efficient collection of delinquent taxes, and for the preservation of the lien of same." This was passed by the Legislature and approved by the Governor in April 1879. Within one year, two millions, two hundred thousands of delinquent taxes were collected, and the payment of current taxes were increased one million of dollars. In 1881 a bill was presented in the Legislature to consolidate the offices of Receiver of Taxes and Collector of Delinquent Taxes, and change the collection laws. Mr. Donohugh, was by resolution of the Legislature, requested to appear before that body, and explain the tax laws and the workings of the department. On the 14 of April 1881, he delivered an address, presenting facts and figures from the reports of the City Controller, covering a period of 25 years, comparing the collections under the seeveral systems, which clearly demonstrated the superiority of the law of 1879, and that the proposed law would re-enact the system under which the city had already lost a large amount of taxes. His facts and arguments were so convincing ttha the bill did not pass. The following year an act was passed that included the greater part of the act of 1879, but repealed some important parts, greatly to the advantage of the city.

Mr. Donohugh resided on East Shawmont avenue, Roxborough, for 21 years. In his last years, he retired from active business, but attended, however, to his own real estate, and acted as executor for other estates.

He was a member of the Ridge Avenue M. E. Church; director of the Roxborough Passenger Railway Company; was long identified with the Masonic fraternity, being a Master of Harmony Lodge No. 52; a member of the Masonic Veterans Knights Templar, Masonic Home, Odd Fellows, United American Mechanics, Union League, Park Art Association, Horticultural Society of Pennsylvania, Franklin Institute and other organizations.

Mr. Donohugh was married on the last day of May, 1862 to Eliza. J. Wetter, daughter of John Wetter, of Philadelphia.

* * *

William Lincoln Donohugh, eldest son of William Johnston Donohugh, was born on Thursday, October 29th, 1868, in the city of Philadelphia. His mother, whose maiden

name was Eliza. J. Wetter, was born in Philadelphia, her father having come, when a small boy, from Prussia, where he was born, in 1817. Her mother, who was of French descent, was born in 1812, in Allentown, Penna., where here ancestors had lived for several generations. After a preparatory course at Friends' Central High School, in Philadelphia, he entered Swarthmore College, where he studied civil and mechanical engineering. In his freshman year he was elected president of the class, and was chosen by the editors of the Swarthmore Phoenix to represent his class on the staff of that paper. He was elected manager of The Phoenix and retained that responsible position until the close of his collegiate course. Mr. Donohugh took an active part in athletics and also in the numerous societies of which he was a member.

In June, 1890, he purchased from Josephus Yeakle, a half interest in the Manayunk Sentinel Publishing House, where he was occupied in the position of financial manager. After his connection with the firm, the circulation of the Sentinel, which was once the leading local paper of the 21st Ward, largely increased.

Mr. Donohugh was a member of the Ridge Avenue M. E. Church and assistant superintendent of the Sunday School. He resided with his parents on East Shawmont avenue.

William Chalfant Hamilton, of the Riverside Mill, was a native of Chester County, Pennsylvania, and was born near West Grove, September 1st 1819, being the second son of George Hamilton and Sarah (Brogan) Hamilton, whose family consisted of four sons and three daughters. The father of George Hamilton—grandfather of the above—lived on the eastern shore of Maryland, and one of his sons served in the United States Navy during the war of 1812.

His only means of education were such as he found in the common schools, which he attained until he reached the age of eleven years, and a subsequent term of three months. When he left school, at the age mentioned, he commenced working in a small carding and fulling mill, and remained there until sixteen years of age when he entered as an apprentice in a one-vat hand paper mill, about three miles from West Grove, on a branch of the White Clay Creek. It was owned by Robert Lisle, and operated by McCall and Wardell. He remained there two years and then entered the Wagontown hand mill of Steadman and Markle, where he also remained two years, including the commencement of the great panic in 1837, when the mill was temporarily shut down. In the Spring of 1838, he went to work in a small machine mill called the Beaver Dam Mill, on Buck Run in Chester County. There he remained less than one year. In the winter of 1838-39 he worked for Jessup and Brothers in their two-vat mill, located in Westfield, Massachusettes, which was then working on fine writing papers. In 1839, Mr. Hamilton left Massachusetts, and went to Newark, Delaware, where he worked for a short time in a small machine mill. Thence he went to the two-vat mill of John Eckstein, on Darby Creek, where he was employed on a very fine work bank note and heavy ledger paper) under the widely-known manager, Joseph Robinson. He remained there during 1839-40. In the spring of 1841 he commenced to work in the Glen Mills of James M. Wilcox and Company, on Chester Creek, Delaware County. This mill, then running on fine book papers, was somewhat famed because using a Fourdrinier machine, one of the first in the State. Mr. Hamilton worked in the mill of Wilcox and Company until the fall of 1844, when he went to start a machine in the new Wissahickon Paper Mill of of Charles Megargee and Company, where, at the end of a few months, he was promoted to the position of manager. He remained in that capacity at the Wissahickon mill for twelve years, until 1856, when he took an interest in the new Riverside Mill, at what is now Miquon, and remained six years. After leaving the Riverside Mill he was again engaged at Charles Megargee's Wissahickon Mill, where he remained in exceedingly remunerative employment until the fall of 1865.

On the 1st of October of that year, he purchased the entire Riverside Mill property and stock, and also afterwards the farm attached. At the time of his purchase the mill was equipped with one sixty-two inch Fourdrinier machine one washer and two beater-engines, one set of super-calenders, and the other machinery necessary for manufacturing book and envelope papers. The capacity was then one and one-fourth tons in twelve hours. Its motive power was furnished by a Corliss engine of one hundred and fifty horse power, and another engine of twenty horsepower for driving the paper machine. The mill

building was of stone, two stories high, with basement. It was built in 1855-57 and first put in operation in the latter year by E. R. Cope, previously of the firm of Megargee and Cope, paper manufacturers. At this time Mr. Hamilton had a small interest in it with Mr. Cope, and was also employed in the mill as manager, a position in which he continued for about six years, when the connection was severed.

In 1872 and in 1882, and again, at subsequent times, most extensive improvements and additions have been made to the mill property, by which its capacity has been immensely increased, and brought up to the full modern requirements. It is now one of the most extensive and completely equipped manufactories in this line in the country. It is situated at Miquon station on the Norristown branch of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and also near the Schuylkill Valley division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Mr. Hamilton was married on May 16th 1845 to Elizabeth W. Gregg, daughter of Herman Gregg, of Delaware County. Their children were Rebecca J. (afterward Mrs. Frank W. Lockwood) of Philadelphia, Charles L., Wilbur F., and Edwin E. Hamilton.

In January 1887, he retired from active business in favor of his three sons, by whom the firm is now managed, the style of the house—W. C. Hamilton & Sons—remaining unchanged.

P-7-30

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Coal Bunker Is on Site of Old Fort

City Owns Plot of Ground Used During Civil War

RESEMBLES MINE ADIT

Fortification Constructed for Defense of State in 1863

Persons journeying along Ridge avenue, near School House lane, have no doubt noticed a tunnel-like structure, much like a mine entrance, which sets in the side of the hill opposite the Queen Lane Pumping Station.

It is of reinforced concrete and has the appearance of an ancient Egyptian gateway. The building which was constructed in 1916, is 70 by 180 feet in dimensions and one story high, was erected for the city as a coal receiving station in connection with the pumping station. It has a hopper or bunker of 500 tons capacity. This is fed from cars that run on a special siding from the Norristown branch of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway. Beneath the hopper or bunker is a tunnel, the mouth of which presents the Egyptian appearance to the gaze of the public. Through the gateway large auto trucks are driven into the tunnel, to be filled automatically. In these trucks the coal is conveyed to the pumping station, where the coal is dumped into a large hole. At the station there is a contrivance to convey and distribute the coal to the boiler house.

At the time the pumping station was erected the plans included a tunnel under Ridge avenue and the building of a siding from the railroad. A tract of land was purchased from the estate of William Weightman, but it was later reconveyed to the estate by the city, and the coal used at the station was hauled in wagons from Wissahickon station. It had to be shoveled from the cars to the wagons and then

banked a full half mile.

To those who are familiar with the location of the Egyptian-like structure and know something of the history of the locality, the site chosen for the bunker building is very appropriate. The use of the property perpetuates an incident of the Civil War. At the time when General Robert E. Lee, commander of the Confederate army, was making his second raid into Pennsylvania, in the summer of 1863, Governor Andrew G. Curtin and Mayor Alexander Henry issued proclamations calling out the State and city militia to help repel the invasion. There was a general impression that the invading army would make its way through the State to this city. In order to check such an advance upon the cradle of national and political liberty, a series of fortifications were erected. Among these was Fort Dana, on practically the site of the new bunker.

The fort location was selected as being most favorable, as it would command the Schuylkill Valley, including Ridge avenue and the Norristown Railroads on the east, and the Reading Railway and River road on the west side of the river. Some people thought it was chosen to guard the Schuylkill, too, but as nothing but the slow-going canal barges plied on the river there was no danger of a Confederate naval force coming down the valley. Day and night through the latter part of June and the first four days of July a large force of men worked in constructing the fort. Then came the news of the victorious conclusion of the Battle of Gettysburg, in which Philadelphia's own General, George G. Meade, had put to rout the great Confederate leader, who, with his defeated army, had started on its masterful retreat back to "old Virginia." With the news of the victory of the Union army work on Fort Dana was suspended, never to be resumed, and the name, "Fort Humbug," was substituted for the name given it by the Government. The fortification, so far as it was completed, long ago disappeared, and most of the stony bluff on which it was built, was quarried away, but enough remains to give the coal bunker a resemblance to Fort Dana.

The pumping station occupies the site on which two well-known Pennsylvania regiments of volunteers were encamped in 1861-1862, while they were being recruited. One, the Eighty-eighth Regiment of Infantry, which in November, 1861, left Camp Stokley and marched down through the deep dust on the then Ridge avenue turnpike unarmed on its way to the front. In the following year the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was recruited on the same property, then known as Robeson's Meadows and forming part of a large farm. The Survivors' Association of the Eighty-eighth Regiment some years ago placed a bronze tablet, supported by two granite pillars, on the site of the encampment, to mark the place where the regiment was recruited.

An incident connected with the building of Fort Dana was long talked of by the people residing in the vicinity. The man who occupied a yellow frame dwelling which once stood on the east side of Ridge avenue just below the site chosen for the fort had in cultivation a small potato patch on the side of the hill back of the house. When the building of the fort was commenced the potato patch was buried in the construction work. The owner made application for compensation, and he nearly collapsed in amazement when given a draft for the sum of $250. He, of course, accepted the money, but often said he would have been satisfied had they offered him one tenth the amount.

SCOAFF

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Building and Loan Associations In This Vicinity Will be Listed In Centennial Observances Next Year

Fifth Mutual, Independent, St. Timothy's, Franklin, Roxborough, Falls of Schuylkill, Laurel Hill and Wissahickon Asso'ns Are Mentioned

Next year, according to reports, will be the 100th anniversary of the building and loan association, and while the city of Philadelphia is recognized as the birthplace of these helpful organizations for the home-buyer, the section covered by The Suburban Press, has some old societies which are worth mentioning in connection with the centennial observances which will be marked in 1931.

From Givin's Directory of Manayunk, Roxborough and the Falls of Schuylkill, for 1883, the following succinct facts were gleaned:

The Fifth Mutual Building Society was organized in 1869 and in 1883 at least, met every third Friday in the basement of Temperance Hall (Dixie-Rose Theatre). The officers at that time were: President, Richard Hey; vice-president, Daniel Desmond; Secretary, J. H. Birkmire; Treasurer, Thomas Poleman. The Directors were: William J. Duncan, Thomas Armitage, R. M. Laycock, Charles Noska, Isaac McCartney and John Fitzpatrick.

There was another society called the Active Building, Saving Fund and Loan Association, but little is recorded about it. The same is true of a group of citizens who accumulated funds under the name of the "Industrial Union."

The Independent Saving Fund and Loan Association, was incorporated in 1872, and met on the fourth Tuesday in old Temperance Hall. The leaders of this association were President Hiram Dickey; vice president, Reuben Sands Jr.; Secretary, John Wardle; Treasurer, John Wilde. On the Board of Directors were: John Reichert, George Leewright, John Boyd, Edward Clegg and F. Noska.

In March 1874, the St. Timothy's Building and Loan Association was founded. It met on the second Tuesday of each month, at the St. Timothy's Workingmen's Club, near Wissahickon station. The officers were: President, William H. Merrick; Vice-president, William P. Stroud; Secretary, C. W. Gilford, and Treasurer, J. Vaughan Merrick. The directors were: J. Lehman, M. Haddy, W. F. Rayner, O P. Cornman, S. Yardley, James Welsh, Charles Tolan, Jr., A. Wiley and Thomas Cole.

The Franklin Building and Loan Association, of Roxborough, came into existence on January 19th 1874 and held its meetings in the old Leverington Hotel, on the third Monday of each month.

In 1883 F. H. Morrell was president; H. F. Whiteman was secretary; and Thomas P. Wilkinson was treasurer. Henry Dawson, John Mills, Jacob Longbine, George Seabold, Edmund Jones and James Harner were the directors.

March 23rd 1874 was the date of the birth of the Roxborough Building and Loan Association of Roxborough. This group met at Highley's Tavern, on the fourth Monday of every month. The men responsible for its conduct in 1883 were William Ring, president; H. F. Whiteman, secretary, and Harry Gill was treasurer. The directors were William Hutton, William F. Dixon, Charles Struse, F. S. Cantrell, Joseph Allison, Josiah Bickings, Beriah Jones and Henry Donnell.

January 1867 saw the inception of the Falls of Schuylkill Building, Saving Fund and Loan Association, of the Falls of Schuylkill. Meetings were, and still are, held every third Tuesday in Odd Fellows (Palestine) Hall, at Ridge and Midvale

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avenues. Forty-seven years ago it was ruled by President Henry L. Hasmer, vice president, John McNeil, Secretary, John J. Righter, and Treasurer Henry Wilcox. The directors were: Joseph Brennan, Edward Foster, David Lash, Thomas Delahunty, George Wilcox, Alexander Thompson, Samuel H. Mayberry, Thomas Wood, Jr., John McNutt, Harmon Johnson, William Conery and Alexander McSevenney. Edward C. Quinn, Esquire, was the solicitor.

Another old organization is the Laurel Hill Building Association of the Falls of Schuylkill, which was instituted in March of 1869. This society had as its 1883 leaders: Thomas Dabbs, president; Frederick F. Collier, vice president; Thomas Delahunty, treasurer, and Franklin W. Morrison, secretary.

The solicitor was Edward C. Quinn, and the board of directors was made up of Richard P. Reed, Thomas Kelly, Charles Leidy, James Brown, Joseph Woffinden, Thomas Andrew, John Kelly, John Buchanan and John F. Bennett.

The Wissahickon Building Association, of the Falls of Schuylkill, is the last association listed in the old directory. It was instituted in September of 1873. James A. Mills was its president in 1883 and the other officers were, Richard P. Reed, vice president ;Thomas Delahunty, treasurer, and Franklin W. Morrison secretary.

Frederick F. Collier, Michael Murphy, William H. Bromley, Joseph Woffinden, Martin F. Farrell, William I. Crooks, Smith Walker, Harrison Deardon and Henry Turrier were the directors.

Since those early days there have been many other building and loan associations formed in this vicinity, but just how many, and what their names are, seems a difficult task to ascertain.

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Josiah Linton was born at St. John, N. B., on Wednesday the 24th day of June, 1840, and was the son of William Linton and Elizabeth (Selfridge) Linton, both of whom were natives of County Tyrone, Ireland, and emigrated first to Canada, and again in October 1851, to Philadelphia, locating in the southern part of the city, where the eldest Mr. Linton died, six weeks after his arrival.

He obtained his education principally by attending night schools in the city, being occupied in the day time with work in the woolen mill of his cousin, Robert Selfridge, at 13th and Carpenter street, where he remained until the breaking out of the Civil War in 1861. He was among the first volunteers who responded to the call for troops, and enlisted in the 18th Pennsylvania Regiment, under Col. W. T. Lewis, the enrollment being for a service of three months. Three of his brothers also enlisted about the same time: James S. Linton in the regular army, and William and John Linton in the 23rd Pennsylvania Volunteers, known as "Barney's Zouaves." William Linton was killed, and John Linton wounded, at Fair Oaks on May 31st, 1862.

On the expiration of his term of service, he returned to Philadelphia and was in the employ of the government for three years at the Schuylkill Arsenal. Subsequently he engaged in one or two other branches of business, and finally, on the 1st of September in the Centennial year, 1876, entered upon his eventual line of trade—that of shoddy, wool and woollen rags—which he successfully carried on for many years; the warehouse and offices being at 112 North Front street.

In 1899 he was elected School Director of the 21st Section, being re-elected in 1897. Later he was elected to the State Legislature.

Mr. Linton was a member of the Presbyterian Church, to the communion of which he was attached from his early days, his first religious connection having been with

the Fourth Presbyterian Church, of Philadelphia, at 12th and Lombard streets. He was afterwards, for seven years, superintendent of the Sunday School of this church. On his removal to Wissahickon, in 1877, he transferred his membership to the Falls Presbyterian Church, of which Dr. Joseph Beggs was the widely known pastor. In 1880 he became superintendent of the Sunday School of this church also, on the death of Dr. Wilson and continued for about 25 years in this position.

He was married on November 29th, 1877, to Miss Kate S. Heft, second daughter of Jacob D. Heft, manufacturer, of Manayunk. His residence, a handsome modern villa, erected in 1888, still stands on the northwest corner of Rochelle and Freeland avenues in Wissahickon.

** ** **

Jacob Dietrich was born in Germany, in September 1926. He was seven years old when he arrived with his parents in the United States. The family settled first at Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. About the year 1847 he removed to the Falls of the Schuylkill, and was connected with the Powers & Weightman Chemical laboratory.

In 1848 he married Rebecca Holloway. Mr. and Mrs. Dietrich were later baptized into the membership of the Falls Baptist Church, being immersed in the Schuylkill river by Rev. Joseph Richards.

Mr. Dietrich was a deacon of the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church and bore that office faithfully and conscientiously.

** ** **

Rev. John Humpstone, D. D., was the son of Rev. William Humpstone, of England, who in the course of Providence, brought his wife and young children to reside at the Falls of Schuylkill. Here he found a home and a friendly welcome in the membership of the Baptist Church. Here his faithful and beloved wife died, and his children, motherless were treated with a kindness which left an ineffaceable impression on their hearts. John Humpstone was recognized here as one whom the Lord had designed for the work of the gospel; he was encouraged to prepare himself for this work by a course of study. His first pastorate was in the First Baptist Church, of Manayunk, and his work is affectionately remembered. His subsequent ministry at Albany and Brooklyn made him favorably known to all churches throughout the country. He died about a year ago, in New York State.

8/28/30

Impressions--At Robin Hood Dell

On Monday evening we craved diversion, and so 8.30 found us seated among the five thousand, or more, Philadelphia Orchestra concert "fans", in Robin Hood Dell.

Willem Van Hoogstraten—if that isn't Dutch we don't remember our geography—was the conductor. And as the flapper would say: "He certainly can conduct—and how!" He was all over the podium.

The "A" number of the program was Brahms Symphony, Number Three, in F. Major, consisting of the four parts: Allegro con brio, andante con moto, poco allegretto and last, but by no means the least, the allegro. This number, which constituted the entire first part of the evening's selections, lasted for a full half hour.

What is there about symphonic music which places a strangely intent expression on the faces of its hearers? As we looked around us, we saw dozens of faces—young and old—all of which were devoid of animation. In fact the same atmosphere seemed to be suspended over the whole dell. Some of the faces were in repose, yes, but the majority of the listeners' lips were turned down at the corners, as if sorrow were tugging at the possessors' heartstrings.

Beautiful, but melancholy music, we thought. Music too much like real life. We are taken, in our imagination, through the sunlit fields to a babbling brook—and then suddenly the stream grows into a torrential river which threatens our very lives .... Again it is the happy laughter of a child which we hear, only to have the conductor speed up his time, and wave his baton at the drummer who responds with sounds which resemble the boisterous, rumbling and dreaded voice of

some fabled ogre, sending a feeling of fear through us .... Now it is the peace of the evening, stars are shining in the heavens above, and we rest from the toil of the day—when, lo! up comes a thunderstorm to threw us into consternation, and to make us scurry for shelter.

But occasionally the music arouses sentiments which are the other way about—life appears to be full of dark and dreary days, troubles and worries assail us from every side, everything is despair .... when the crooning of the birds, the lilt of breeze-blown trees, and the radiance of the sun, as in Springtime, is brought before us by the cheery strains of the violin. Once more—we are carried back to the days of THE WAR—with all of its confusion, its long miry marches, its rattling of rifles, its heavy cannonading—when suddenly the gladdening notes of the bugle sends out the welcome news that the battle is over—and a victory is ours. And we noticed that most of the selections ended with a joyous flare, or a diminishment of sound, as when falls the peaceful shades of night, thus drawing forth the spontaneous applause of the vast audience.

But—our impression still remains—that symphonic music is too much like life itself. Darkness, interspersed with but too few happy moments of peace, and these usually coming at the end.

In two respects the great crowd of music lovers resemble the frequenters of Shibe Park. They are handed rain-checks, as they enter the Dell, and they take a "seventh inning stretch" during the intermissions.

The final half of Monday's concert consisted of Tschaikowsky's "Romeo and Juliet", "Eine Kleine Nacht Music", by Mozart and Beethoven's "Overture, Lenore, Number Three."

The first of these struck us as somewhat doleful, but Mozart's little night song sounded the right chord for our mood of the moment, and pleased us immensely. The Beethoven opus, which was the last, left us in a more or less, lugubrious humour.

And as we glanced into the countenances of those near us, we seemed to sense the fact that the majority of the folk who visit Robin Hood Dell are of a serious turn of mind, and grateful for the opportunity of listening to such a distinguished group of musicians.

SCCAFF.

9/4/30

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Historical Information Concerning Falls of Schuylkill is Contained In Letter of Old Settler's Scion

Samuel Garrett's Correspondence to Dr. Naaman Keyser Discloses Some New Sidelights on One of Section's First Families

Most old-time residents of the Falls of Schuylkill are familiar with the history of the community as it affects Garrett Garrettson, who has long been recognized as one of the towns first settlers.

Before me, as I write, however, is a letter written by his oldest living descendant, Samuel Garrett, to Dr. Naaman Keyser, of Germantown on November 23rd 1919, which discloses some interesting information concerning the Garrett family.

It reads as follows:

"Falls of Schuylkill, Nov. 23rd 1919

Dr. Naaman Keyser,
Dear Sir,

The first of the family of whom any authentic account is given, was Garratt Garrattson, whose Swedish Bible is before me, containing the following record:

Garrat Garratson
Married
Regina Heuling

October 21st 1702
Children
Britta, born 1703
Mary, born 1705
Marcus, born 1707
Garrat, born 1709
Martha, born 1710
Regina, born 1713
Lawrence, born 1717
Barbara, born 1720

Garrat Garratson came to Philadelphia from the Swedish Colony on the Delaware, and located on the west side of the Schuylkill river, on May 26th, 1711, he and his brother Morton took title from Andrew Wheeler, to a plot of ground, and erected a house in 1732 and it remained in possession of their family until 1869, when it was purchased by the city.

This house is known as "The Lilacs." In 1887, the University Barge Club leased it from the Commissioners of Fairmount Park. Shortly after the purchase of the property on the west side of the Schuylkill, he (Garratson) purchased a tract of ground on the east side of the river, and erected the stone and log cabin (near the present Ainslie and Vaux streets). This he gave to his son, Marcus. During the Revolutionary period Marcus, then the head of the family, took the oath of allegiance as prescribed by the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, July 27th 1778. On account of poor health and over 70 years of age, he was not called for action, but several members of the Garrett family served in the Revolutionary army. Garret, brother of Marcus, after the death of his father, receiving his share of the estate, went to Wilmington and became a warden of the Swedish Church, in 1736, where the Rev. John Eneberg was pastor. The church wardens were Charles Springer, Jacob Stilly and Garret Garretson.

Count Donop, and the Hessian Army were encamped on the Garrett property, the Count occupying the old cabin as his headquarters. When I was quite small I remember my grandfather speaking of "the red soldier," a flower which appeared in the early springtime, and was as plentiful as the daisy is at present. This "red soldier" become very famous, as people from far and near came to see and admire the beautiful sight. The seed was said to have been brought here by the Hessians, and scattered around the camp ground.

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This was the only place they existed and after a number of years finally disappeared. I am enclosing the receipt of Miss Prudence Warner, niece of Andrew Garrett, of which I spoke, and you can send it to me when you are through. Near the end of November 1812, Andrew Garrett was brutally tortured by thieves, and died from the effects of it the following day. An account of this will be found in the History of the Falls of the Schuylkill, by Charles V. Hagner.

Andrew Garrett left his property to his niece, Prudence Warner, who on June 24th, 1814 was married to Samuel Garrett, by Nicholas Colin, who I believe was the last Swedish minister of Old Swedes Church, "Gloria Dei."

Samuel and Prudence Garrett were my grandfather and grandmother. You mentioned about the eastern line of the Garrett property of Andrew's time. Fox street was named after a former mayor of Philadelphia, Hon. Daniel M. Fox. The Fox's did not own any ground in this neighborhood. About a year after my grandfather's death, my father, Charles Garrett, sold to Mund and Albrecht, the greater part of the Garrett estate. There was no brewery erected, but it was used as a German pleasure park.

Yours truly
Samuel Garrett."

The flower called by Mr. Garrett, "the red soldier," is supposed, by horticulturists, to have been the plant known as "Red, or Morning Campion."

Prudence Warner was a daughter of the John Warner, who is mentioned in Watson's Annals of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, as having lived along, or on the hills above, the Wissahickon Creek. In Watson's mention of the part played by the American General, John Armstrong, in the Battle of Germantown, he states that George Washington instructed Armstrong to "go down Ridge road to the Wissahickon Creek, and cross at the head of Vandaren's mill dam, near John Warner's house."

Dr. Naaman Keyser, was one of Germantown's most prolific historical writers, and no doubt, in some of his writings he untilized the material which Mr. Garrett forwarded to him in the above presented missive.

SCAAFF

Charlie Ross Case Revived By News Item

Old-Timers Recall Famous Kidnapping of 1874

LIVED NEAR HERE

Letters From Afar Refer To Abduction

An echo of the famous Charlie Ross kidnapping case, of fifty-six years ago, was heard in Portland, Maine, on Thursday September 4th, as police announced they had received a request to find Walter L. Ross, who was kidnapped with his small brother in Germantown.

A person siging himself, H. Robertson, of Farmington, Missouri, wrote: "It might be worth something to you if you can get in touch with Walter." The letter said Walter was believed to have been in Maine several years ago.

Search for Charlie Ross extended virtually over the world, after he and Walter, aged four and six, respectively, were taken for a carriage ride with two men. Walter was sent on an errand, and he returned the carriage and Charlie had disappeared.

In the Kingston (New York) Freeman and Journal, of January 10th, 1928, there appeared the following newspaper article: "To the Editor of The Freeman:

Sir:- The abductions which are taking place to frequently in the U. S. takes me back in my memory to the kidnapping of Charlie Ross, of Germantown, Pa. His full name was Charles Brewster Ross, son of Christian K. Ross. He was abducted on July 1st, 1874. Charlie and an older brother were accosted for four consecutive days on the streets, by two men in a buggy, who gave them candy. On the fourth day, July 1st, the two boys

were taken for a ride. On reaching Kensington, the older boy was given money with which to buy firecrackers. When he returned the rig was gone, and also, his brother.

"I wish the newspapers of Pennsylvania would copy this, and if that brother of Charlie Ross is still living, I wish he would come and see me, and I will show him the exact spot where we met that wagon.

"My brother, Herman, now of Highland, will corroborate every word which I have written.

"Yours very truly,

(Signed) REV. LEMUEL DAVIS."

Acord, N. Y., Jan. 5th, 1928.

The New York clergymen also sent a letter to one of the Germantown newspapers, which, in part, read as follows:

"About two weeks later my brother Herman and I were returning from school in the rock district, and about midway between the homes of James Oakley and Aunt Susan Van Leuen, directly opposite the place where Joseph Pratt now lives, we met two men in a top buggy, with the top let down, to which was hitched a sorrel horse; and standing between their knees was Charlie Ross. We recognized him by his picture in the papers at once. I remember the look of suspicion on the faces of those two men, lest we identify Charlie.

"We went home immediately and told our parents that we had seen Charlie Ross. They took no action in the matter. Had they, Charlie Ross could have been restored to his parents, the abductors captured, and we have had the reward of $20,000, which was offered by the mayor of Philadelphia.

"Charlie had the appearance of being well treated. How well I remember his sweet face, pretty blue eyes and his curls which hung from under a little cap. I have had many a heartache that my parents did not take immediate action.

"The horse which those two men drove had the appearance of being very tired. Its check was unhooked, and its gait that of a nearly exhausted animal. They came from Kingston way, and were going toward Ellenville."

Following the kidnapping many letters of a similar nature were received by the police and members of the Ross family, but careful investigation was always made, and little information of value ever developed.

However, the news item from Portland, Maine, this month, which was read by several old time residents of the territory covered by The Suburban Press, was sufficient to make these elderly people recall the event, and how the police made a search of every home in Philadelphia, for Charlie Ross, without making an exception of one.

SCCAFF

9/11/30

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

ALOYSIUS J. SCHISSLER

Aloysius Joseph Schissler, proprietor and principal of the Schissler Business College, of Manayunk and Norristown, was the fifth son of John Michael Schissler, and Mary (Schall) Schissler, and was born in Manayunk on November 23rd, 1864.

The family was of German descent on both sides. On the paternal side, his grandparents were Frederick Schissler, and Christianna (Bidelstein) Schissler. His grandfather was a gentleman farmer in Waldangelloch, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany. He was a native of Eisttersheim, came to the United States in 1852, after several of his family had settled here, and died at the Falls of Schuylkill, in 1876, at the advanced age of 83. His wife died in Waldangelloch, in 1843. His third son—John Michael Schissler—father of the above, came to this country in 1844, and died in 1887, in Manayunk, aged 71 years. His mother, Mary (Schall) Schissler, was the third daughter and seventh child of Anthony Schall and Marguerite (Nieumeyer) Schall, who were the third German family to settle in Manayunk; Anthony Schall coming here with his two eldest children in 1831, and his wife following in 1832, with the other seven children. Anthony Schall was a native of Reichenbach, in the Duchy of Baden, Germany, near the celebrated watering place, Baden-Baden. He

owned a large quarry in Reichenbach, and supplied the stone work for many of the buildings in Baden-Baden. He died in Manayunk, January 1st 1852, at the great age of 82 years. Their daughter, Mrs. Mary (Schall) Schissler, died in February 1869. She was married to J. M. Schissler in 1846.

A. J. Schissler attended the public schools for a few years while quite young, and, at nine years of age, commenced work in the Manayunk mills, chiefly at the Campbell, Crompton and Arkwright mills, continuing the same uninteruptedly —without the loss of a single day's time—until he attained his majority. When about 15 years old he started out, on a systematic plan, to obtain a his her education, and from this "turning point," he steadily progressed. At first he began a system of private study, buying cheap second-hand books at Leary's book store in Philadelphia, as he could spare a little money, and, when a book had been read and digested, taking it back to the bookstore, as part of the price of another. He continued this mode of arduous self-instruction for about three years, never being able to afford the luxury of a new book, nor to retain the second hand ones after having used them. When 18 years of age he attended the public night schools, receiving, after a steady attendance of three winter-seasons, the only diploma in a class of 240 scholars, for diligence and punctuality. After this he took a special six-months' course in mathematics under the preceptorship of Professor R. T. Murphy. During all this period he worked without any intermission in the mills, and was the main support of his family. The small sums of money required in his educational projects were obtained by severe economy and by continual relinquishment of all personal indulgence, especially of tobacco, and stimulants, to the total abstinence from both of which his success is mainly to be attributed.

In 1885, when 21, he finally ceased mill-work, and took a course at a business college in Philadelphia, graduating in 1886. He then obtained a clerkship at Messrs. McLain & Vouter's, grain merchants, at Third and Tasker streets, Philadelphia, resigning this shortly afterwards in order to become bookkeeper and salesman for a manufacturing company in Manayunk, where he remained until the house went out of business three years later.

On the 18th of September, 1890, Mr. Schissler married Miss Louisa Cecilia Wunsch, daughter of Anselin Wunsch and Margaret (Warker) Wunsch, of Manayunk.

In September, 1877, while employed in the day-time as a bookkeeper, he commenced the Schissler College of Business, in Manayunk, in a small and tentative way, and in opposition to the idea that such an institution could not be maintained in the town. During the first year the sessions were held at his own residence, and on two evenings of the week—Mondays and Thursdays. The success of this year's experiment encouraged him to further development of the system, and the second year, 1888, found the College established in specially prepared quarters at 4410 Baker street, and with sessions every evening except Saturday. The opening of the third year, September 1890, was signalized by the creation of day sessions, the institution thus reaching its full expansion, and taking a position in line with the older academies of the same class. The increase of patronage secured by the college was phenomenal, being more than 300 per cent.

On the opening of the Fall School Season of 1891, Mr. Schissler organized a college at Norristown, which town was then without any such school, in the Albertson Trust Building, at Main and Swede streets, opposite the Court House. It was fitted with every new appliance, and held its first session on the 14th of September, being pronounced a success at once.

The growth of the schools was exceptional, especially that of Manayunk, which was probably unprecedented. It sprang into public favor as soon as organized, securing immediate and most liberal patronage, and constantly increasing popularity and prosperity. Skillful and conscientious service was given to every student, the most expert and capable instructors employed, its teaching comprehensive and practical, and its dealings with its patrons strictly just and honorable.

** ** **

Hugh Gilmore, son of Andrew Gilmore, was born in Ireland and when a young man came to this country with his parents, and with them settled on a farm on the old Ridge road, a mile below the Falls of Schuylkill. Young Gilmore was well educated, having studied with a view of becoming a physician. Shortly after coming to this

country, he attended with an acquaintance the Blockley Baptist Church, and was there converted and baptized into the fellowship of that church.

Having been brought up by his parents, who were Methodists, in their behalf, he carefully studied the New Testament in reference to the mode of Christian baptism. Subsequently he withdrew from the Blockley Church, in order to help form the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church. He afterward removed to Little Rock, Arkansas, from which place, some years after he was taken to his reward.

** ** **

Rev. J. G. Walker, D. D., was born at the Falls of Schuylkill, December 28th, 1840 and baptized March 21st 1858, by Rev. N. Judson Clark; graduated from Philadelphia High School in 1858, and from the University at Lewisburg, Pa., in 1862. In January 1863, he became a pastor there until May 1868 having been ordained December 5th 1865. In October 1868, he took charge of the church at Ballisomingo, Pennsylvania, where he remained until November, 1872, when he became pastor of the Mantua Church in Philadelphia.

Dr. Walker was honored by Central High School, the college at Lewisburg; by the Baptist Pastors' Conference of Philadelphia; by the Philadelphia Baptist Association; and by the Baptist Publication Society.

** ** **

Thomas Jenks, of Wissahickon, was born at wolverhampton, Staffordshire, England, on Thursday, October 28th, 1847, being the eldest son of Thomas Jenks and Mary (Austin) Jenks. His family for several generations had been connected with an iron manufacturing company in England, principally in the southern part of the County of Staffordshire.

He received his education at a private academy in Penn, a suburb of Wolverhampton, named from the celebrated Pennsylvanian and at the conclusion of his school days, was tuition of his father, and learned thoroughly and practically all the placed in the iron works, under the details of the various branches of iron manufacturing.

Having become efficient he was employed at first in the large iron works of George B. Thorneycroft and Company, of Wolverhampton, who were known as the founders of the iron industry in that part of England, remaining with them until 1870, when he came to the United States.

Arrived in this country, he located in Troy, N. Y., and obtained employment with the well-known firm of Henry Burden and Son. He continued with the firm for 12 years, embracing the period of probably the greatest activity of the iron business in this country, leaving Troy, in 1882, for a more lucrative post in the Falcon Iron Works, at Niles Ohio, belonging to Arms, Wicke and Co. Here he continued for but a little time, during which time considerable labor troubles arose in the West. Greatly in consequence of this towards the end of the year 1884, he accepted a position with Messrs. A. and P. Roberts and Company, at their large iron works at Pencoyd, taking charge of the small department of their rolling mill.

Mr. Jenks was married in May 1880, to Miss Josephine Rogers, daughter of Charles Rogers, a resident for over a half century of Troy, and whose family were originally from Glen Cove, on Long Island, of which place his grandfather was one of the earliest settlers and pioneers.

Mr. Jenks was an active member of the Executive Committee of St. Timothy's Working Men's Institute, and also of Roxborough Lodge, of Odd Fellows.

His family consisted on one son and one daughter, one son having died. Politically he was a Republican.

10/16/30

Footprint Makers

By Sceaff

Rev. Thomas A. T. Hanna, pastor of the Falls Baptist Church, many years ago, entered upon his work at the church in March 1887.

He was born the 6th of August, 1842, in the North of Ireland, on a farm not far from the town of Coleraine, and about six miles from the Giant's causeway. His paternal grandfather was Thomas

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Chadwick, daughter of William Chadwick, manufacturer, of Rose Glen, Montgomery County. Six children were born to them, of whom two only are now living.

10/16/30

Aged Man Relates Stories Connected With Old House

Structure, Which Stood at Ridge Avenue and School Lane, Was Occupied by Interesting Characters

"When I was a boy", said an old man as he stopped at the junction of Ridge avenue and School house lane, "there used to be a little yellow-washed frame house down in that hollow where the driveway goes up to the coal bunker of the Queen Lane Pumping Station."

"I understand that it stood there for almost a century, before it was torn down to make way for the "improvements" which you now see.

"The little old building was, according to what I have heard, erected near the close of the 18th century, as a farm house on Peter Robeson's farm.

"Among those who occupied it, were George Miller, whose Herculean strength made him a terror to evil doers. The grip of his hand was so powerful that he could place a raw potato in each palm, hold his arms at full length, and squeeze the "spuds" into a pulp. He was also credited with being able to grasp a barrel of cider by the chimes raise it up and drink from the bung-hole From the actions of some of the "Wet" advocates of today, it must be one of their regrets, that they, too, cannot do this. Miller, when he tilled the farm, was among the first to grow sweet potatoes in Philadelphia County.

"A later occupant was Jesse Evans, who carried on an extensive dairy farm here, for many years. When he moved in, a narrow addition was made to the front of the house.

"The house, until 1854, was the uppermost dwelling in North Penn Township, and after the consolidation of the townships into one great municipality, in 1854, was the farthermost house of the Falls of Schuylkill, to Manayunk. Jesse Evans raised a large family in that little house, which for years was the center of many social functions.

"Samuel Frazer succeeded Evans, as its occupant, and was the last to live in it, when it passed into the hands of William Weightman, of the old chemical firm of Powers and Weightman.

"The meadow, which was the ground which laid between Ridge avenue, here, and the Schuylkill River, was transferred to the Fairmount Park Commissioners, on condition, so I understand, that the laboratory people could retain a wharf on the Schuylkill at their lower works.

"When it was first built, I have been told, the little house was surrounded on two sides with a rocky embankment, which, as you see, must have been quarried away afterwards."

Hanna, a surgeon on the Royal Navy, who had the good fortune and the honor to do his duty at the famous victory of Trafalgar. On the other hand, the maternal grandfather was Alexander Carson, LL. D. the champion of the Baptist faith, who was the protagonist against the whole world of the learned, in maintaining that Greek word "Baptizo," meant to "dip or immerse," and meant nothing else.

The family of which Rev. T. A. T. Hanna was the third child, moved to Glasgow, in Scotland, when he was three years of age, and resided there ntil he was seven years old. In August 1849, they took a steamer at Liverpool and came to America, landing at New York and living there a number of years. He attended the public schools in New York City. From eleven years of age until 16, he worked in down town New York in various merchantile establishments, mostly in the book trade.

With his brother, William T. C. Hanna, who was also a minister, he was baptized in January 1858, at 16 Wall street, N. Y.

He went to the grammar school of Madison University at Hamilton, and then to a theological seminary for eight years. He was proficient in eight languages, and supplied various churches in Central New York State.

Mr. Hanna received a call from Central Church of Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1866 and became pastor of the flock in August and was ordained in September. He was married in June 1870 to Emily Frances Judson, daughter of Adoniram Judson, the missionary, and Emily C. Judson, his wife.

** ** **

William Ring, manufacturer, was born in Chester County, Pennsylvania, on the 4th of April, 1830, and was the son of David Ring, and Jane (Bolton) Ring. The family were American, though originally, on the paternal side, of French intermixture. The Quaker school of Sudsbury, gave Mr. Ring his early preliminary instruction, and afterwards, on their complete establishment, he attended the public schools. On leaving school he went to Lower Merion in Montgomery County, to learn the manufacturing business in the mill of his brother, Enos B. Ring, who was a manufacturer of woolen yarns there, but who within a year or two removed the factory to Mill Creek in the same county. While here Enos B. Ring died, whereupon a partnership was formed between himself and two brothers—David and Jonathan Ring—for the continuance of the business. This was in 1853. The three brothers carried on the mill here until 1857, in which year they removed it to Flat Rock and continued it successfully in the new location until 1865, when the buildings were destroyed by fire. This disaster caused a re-arrangement of the brothers, David and William formed a new firm under the style of D. & W. Ring, and removed the factory to Philadelphia, securing premises at Ninth and Wallace streets, where in 1869 they again suffered the destruction of their factory by fire. The next removal, which proved to be the last, was to the mill on the northwest corner of Randolph and Jefferson street.

The buildings of this mill were of the dimensions of 225 feet by 50 feet, and two stories in height, the number of operatives being about sixty. The branch of manufacturing was that of woolen yarns, which was the staple product of this house from the first. The machinery employed consisted of five sets of large improved woolen carding machines, and three-thousand and five hundred spindles, besides doubling twisting, reeling and other machinery. The market was found mainly in the southwestern section, though a general trade was done in all parts of the United States.

Mr. Ring was a resident of Roxborough for many years, and actively concerned with most of the interests of the ward. He was an overseer of the Poor; a member of the Board of School Directors of the 21st Ward for 21 years; and for 20 years a director of the Roxborough Lyceum. He was one of the incorporators of the Manayunk and Roxborough Inclined Plane Railway, and was a director from the commencement in 1874. He was a member of the Roxborough Lodge, No. 66, I. O. O. F., having originally joined the lodge in May 1854 and for 27 years was its treasurer. He was also a representative to the Grand Lodge of the same order for 22 years.

He was a Baptist as to church affiliation, attending the services of the Roxborough Baptist Church, and was a manager of St. Timothy's Hospital.

Mr. Ring was married in 1854, in Lower Merion, to Miss Mary Ann

10/23/30

Footprint Makers

By Soccaff

Joseph Miller Adams was born in Tamany, Donegal County, Ireland, on Sunday October 5th 1850, being the 8th child of John Adams and Ann (Miller) Adams. In 1853 the family came to the United States, and settled in Philadelphia, where the elder Mrs. Adams died in 1870.

He obtained his early education at the public schools in West Philadelphia, and afterwards at the Newton Boys' Grammar School. After leaving school he learned the trade of carding, at which he was employed from 1870 to 1874. In 1875, he began business on his own account as a grocer in West Philadelphia, and, in 1873, entered into partnership with Robert Ray, at Hestonville, for the manufacture of carpet yarn. This partnership only continued for about a year, being dissolved in 1879, in which year Mr. Adams came to Manayunk. His first venture was in the Enterprise Mill, on Main street, where he started spinning in 1880, and continued it successfully until the building was destroyed by fire. Though a serious loss was brought about by this disaster, he at once established himself at Kenworthy's Mill, on Shur's lane, remaining in this location until the opportunity occurred—in 1886—to secure the premises occupied by him on the Canal bank, opposite Centre street, then the property of James Winpenny. The mill he purchased and greatly improved, doubling its capacity, and here conducted an extensive and prosperous carpet yarn factory, known as the Arcola Mills.

In 1874—on December 15th—Mr. Adams was married to Miss Mary E. Rawlins, of Lower Merion township, in Montgomery county. The marriage was celebrated at the Baptist parsonage on Locust street below 36th street, West Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman. Two children were born to the couple.

He was an active member of the Wissahickon Baptist Church, and for two years the superintendent of the Sunday School. He was also president of the Board of Church Trustees, and was the chairman of the Building Committee of the erection of the new chapel.

Politically Mr. Adams was an ardent Republican ,and a steady advocate of the principals of that party. In 1882 he was elected to the School Board, and before taking his seat was appointed to fill the unexpired term of John G. Brooks, resigned. In 1886 he was again elected to this board, resigning on his election to the Common Council in 1889. During his term as member of the School Board he was largely responsible in securing the new school building at Wissahickon. In Council he was an advocate of the Terminal bill, the Belt Line, the Free Manayunk Bridge, the Roxborough Police station, and the appropriation of $25,000 for school purposes in the ward.

He was a member of Roxborough Lodge, No. 135, A. Y. M., Harmony Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Mary Commander, K. T., and the Manufacturers Club of Philadelphia.

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William Nixon, the elder brother of the Martin Nixon, the paper maker, and father of William H. Nixon, was born in 1810, and was apprenticed to the trade of papermaking with Richard Ames, on Mill Creek, near Conshohocken, being the only one of the brothers who began life in this line. He was for a long time superintendent for Samuel Eckstein, who carried on the first paper mill in Manayunk. Prior to his admission into the Flat Rock firm he also carried on a paper mill at Cresheim Creek, and another at Mill Creek.

He was married about 1835 to Miss Mary Ann Stephens, of Rockland, Delaware. They had five children, Theodore A., William Henry, Cornelia M., Sarah M., and Catherine S. Nixon.

William Nixon died on December 2nd, 1846, at the early age of 36 years.

William Henry Nixon, son of the preceding, and afterward head of the paper making firm, was born on Sunday, January 26th, 1840, in Manayunk, in a house on the banks of the Schuylkill, which formed a part of the Campbell Mill property.

It was once a part of the "Eckstein" paper mill buildings.

Mr. Nixon received his education at the old Roxborough School, near Crease's lane, and from thence went to a private academy in Wilmington, and subsequently at Nazareth Hall, in Nazareth, Pa. In 1855 he left the last named seminary and became a clerk in the Philadelphia Office of a paper mill, continuing so for two years. In 1857, he returned to Manayunk and was engaged in the office of the mill at Flat Rock, where he remained for five years.

In 1862, he again removed to the Philadelphia office, and assumed clerical work there. In 1879 he was admitted a member of the firm.

Mr. Nixon was a member of Roxborough Lodge, No. 135, of the Masonic Order, of the Union League of Philadelphia, and of the Manufacturers Club.

He was married in March 1861, to Miss Clara R. Pearson, daughter of John and Martha Pearson, of Green lane, Manayunk. Of the three children who were born to them, one only, Edward Pearson Nixon, survived.

10/23/30

Fountain Green

One of the oldest of the estates which now form Fairmount Park, is one which is known to older citizens of Philadelphia as Fountain Green. Although the building which was on the property when the city took possession of the old estate was of great age, the estate itself dated from so remote a period as 1680.

It may be necessary to recall that in that year Pennsylvania was unknown by the name, for the province had not yet been given to the founder of this Commonwealth.

John Mifflin, a Wiltshire farmer who came to this country sometime between the years 1676 and 1679, seems to have at first settled among the Swedes on the Delaware, but in 1680 he received a land grant from the Duke of York's court, then at Upland, to a plantation on the Schuylkill River which consisted of 270 acres. He immediately took over this place on the Schuylkill, which he called Fountain Green, and was established there when William Penn came to this country. The proprietor confirmed his grant by giving him a patent to his ground. For more than a century the Mifflins lived on this place.

This building must not be confused with the old Mifflin mansion, which was later erected at the Falls of Schuylkill. The one, to which this story relates, in which the Mifflin family lived for over a century, figured on the Scull and Heap map of 1750, and there it appears to be not far from Ridge road, in the present Strawberry Mansion section. It is known, however, that originally John Mifflin built himself a house nearer the river. The grounds received their name from the fine springs found on the estate.

It has been said that there were several mineral springs near the house, and on the grounds were a number of stone quarries.

When Benjamin Mifflin sold the place to the eccentric John McPherson, who combined it with his Mount Pleasant estate in 1768, Mifflin is said to have been so confident that there was coal on the premises, that he reserved the coal rights. If any coal has ever been mined there the fact has gone without record.

One of its occupants, many, many years ago, was Samuel Meeker. About 1858, the grounds were sold to a land improvement association, which was selling lots to speculators, when the city stepped in and bought the property, with the adjoining estates along the banks of the Schuylkill, in order to lay them out as a pleasure park—now known through the entire world as Fairmount Park—and to preserve the purity of the city's drinking water.

The old house was removed sometime about 1871, and today there remains nothing of Fountain Green, but the memory of its name to a dwindling number of old people.

SCCAFF

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10/23/30

Seeing Things

By Sccaff

Scene: A Market Street Corner
Time: Noon
Condition: Sober

A bicycle, with a sash-cord line, towing a pushcart loaded with trunks - - - singing chap, dressed in overalls, cut in the lines of a bow-legged Gob - - - - sandwich sign man; short, fat, foreign visaged individual; wearing a black velvet beret - - - - Something Big! A huge, zebra-effect umbrella, with lettering telling of the thrills of seeing a whale - - - mendicants, volunteering services as pilots to parking spaces, and then, after the departure of the motorist, opening car doors to look for something "liftable" - - - - hordes of men, using toothpicks, publicly; well bred fellows, these - - - - crowds of midday movie drunkards taking their daily dose at one of the glittering light houses - - - cornstalks as window decorations - - - - cheap books and pictures; in price and appearance; in drug store windows - - - cheaper looking jewelry in another display case - - - human ants emerging from subway kiosks - - - so many green shirts that we are reminded that we don't like the darn things - - - - Hallowe'en novelties in stores - - - Policeman 933, pounding his far-from-lonely beat - - - deft, newsboy, money-changers - - - - so many women with dissatisfied expressions on their faces, and stop to wonder, why! - - - - clanging street cars - - - gesticulating gentlemen, of dark complexion, in earnest and active conversation - - - hobo-ish-looking person picking a discarded razor blade out of the street, and presenting a voluntary lecture on the thoughtlessness of somedoby in regard to the long life of automobile tires - - one of those "I wanta" infants, dragging its mother back to point out something in a window - - - White Wing and a fellow-worker, in blue dungaree outfit, discussing the fine arts of their profession -- - more men with toothpicks - - - more unhappy-faced women - - - - etc - - - etc - - - etc.

Murderer's Hollow

There is a vale in Upper Roxborough, between Ridge avenue and the Schuylkill river, where in the proper season wild flowers grow in unexampled profusion.

A little stream slips down the vale on its way to the river, and the soil exhales in the moist air a sweet, sharp odor—the odor of loam of incomparable richness. In springtime the foot crushes many delicate blooms in the thick grass.

A calmer, lovelier spot would be difficult to imagine. In the perfect quietness, nothing is to be heard but the stream's gurgle, the buzzing of bees, a bird's call. And wild flowers, in their due season, spread themselves like a garment over the vale, and from spring to autumn the place is much visited by flower gatherers. Arbutus, bluets, buttercups, violets, daisies, bloodroot, anemones, and wild honeysuckle abound there.

This place, despite its calmness and beauty, is known to old folks as Murderer's Hollow. It received its name from an atrocious crime that was committed there eighty-two years ago. The blood of a man, a woman and a little child made muddy the soil that now yields up so generously its harvest of wild blooms, and no one ever learned the name of their slayer.

The murder of Valentine Bartle, an early German settler, and his wife and daughter, occurred on May 3rd, 1848. Another daughter, who being but a babe, was asleep in bed, was the only survivor of the family. And strange to relate, the man she married upon reaching womanhood, George Stover, was murdered in northern Philadelphia.

The Bartles lived in a house in the hollow which was afterward occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George Michel. Their mutilated bodies were found outdoors, near an old spring house, which once stood on the place.

Here, in Murderer's Hollow, where the three corpses lay, little girls come to gather flowers. One would imagine the hollow to be an eery place, but only young lovers haunt it, in a setting of birds and flowers. It seems strange that such a name and history should be associated with such a floral Paradise.

11/6/30

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Tubercular Patients Have Ideal Place for Recovery At Devitt's Mountain Camp

21st Ward Residents Largely Responsible for Building Up and Maintenance of Institution in Union County

"One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives," is an old truth which we often hear, but think little about. However, the former resident of Manayunk, Roxborough, Wissahickon or East Falls, or some person who has lived here and is temporarily absent from these Schuylkill Valley hills, loses little time in subscribing for The Suburban Press after he has seen one issue, so that he may at least keep in touch with that portion of the world which he knows best.

Every week a couple of copies of "The Press" are carried by your Uncle Samuel's mail carriers, up into the mountains of Union County, Pennsylvania, to Allenwood, where two former local public servants are "vacationing" while recuperating from illnesses contracted in the performance of their duties.

Norman Taylor, a policeman, who is well-known in East Falls and Manayunk, who was attached to 13th District police station station, and Patrick Ward, a Manayunker, who answered fire alarms with Engine Company No. 12, with headquarters at Main street and Green lane, are the 21st Ward men at Devitt's Camp, at Allenwood, who look forward for the weekly serial story of life in these "parts" which we assemble for the readers of The Press.

Devitt's Camp had its inception in 1912—when Dr. William Devitt, who was practicing medicine in Manayunk—sent two of his patients to his farm high up in the White Deer Mountains in Central Pennsylvania in search of health. Tuberculosis—in those days it was called the white plague—had marked them.

In sending these patients to the mountains of Pennsylvania, Dr. Devitt knew that at that time little could be done for them unless they could be placed in the proper environment—rest—good food—fresh air.

The first few patients called the place Devitt's Camp. Today a modern sanatorium with accommodations for 110 patients is performing every known service for people afflicted with tuberculosis.

The entire institution has been built from the contributions of generous people who were anxious to see the work progress.

Devitt's Camp is not a charitable institution—each patient pays his or her way. The charge for board and treatment is only a moderate weekly rate and includes all charges except x-ray plates and personal laundry which are charged at actual cost.

An important feature of the sanitorium is the fact that it is chartered under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania, and under the charter no one can eever make any profit from it.

Charles B. Bennett, of Ridge avenue and Walnut lane, Roxborough, in 1923, furnished the funds for erecting a hospital, now known as Bennett Hall. It has fifty beds, and seven nurses are in attendance. A large corporation provided the money for the completion of an adjoining building, called Norton Hall, which contains twenty private rooms. This structure was named for Herbert A. Norton, one of the original patients who clambered up the hill in 1912, seeking health, and who afterward became superintendent of the Camp.

Mr. Bennett, who is chairman of the Board of Directors, supplied a large modern farm adjacent to the Camp. This farm provides the

Camp with milk, cream, eggs and vegetables. The cows are of registered Holstein breed and scientific milking, under the most sanitary conditions prevail.

The theory at Devitt's Camp for the treatment of tuberculosis is plenty of rest, good food, fresh air. Rest is most important in the treatment of the disease. Regular hours are observed by all patients. They are in bed from ten in the evening until seven in the morning and from one to three in the afternoon. At other times they exercise only under supervision.

Before the Camp had much else to offer, it was well-known for the quality of its food. Only the best of foods obtainable is served. The milk and cream are obtained from the Sanatorium Farm, connected with the Camp. All patients are permitted to drink unlimited quantities of milk at meal-time and it is served between meals and at bed time. Good food and plenty of it is necessary in treating tuberculosis. The Camp has an excellent water supply from deep wells on the mountainside.

The location of Devitt's Camp in the mountains far from any industrial plants, guarantees pure air. Devitt's Camp is so situated that it has a delightful climate at all seasons of the year.

In Norton Hall is a complete x-ray outfit, including a fluoroscope. This latter allows the physician to see the vital organs of a patient who is placed in front of it. For prolonged study x-ray pictures are made. It is safe to say that tuberculosis cannot be treated efficiently without such equipment. This equipment was presented to the Camp by Lemuel Ulman of Williamsport. The Camp also has equipment for inducing artificial pneumothorax in suitable cases.

The Camp has what is believed to be the largest unit of ultra-violet lamp equipment in the country. Sixteen lamps are installed in booths and patients take "lamp treatment," which consists of exposure of the body to the Ultra-Violet Rays, which are similar to sunlight. This supplements sun-baths and in the winter months is indispensable. The equipment was made possible through a bequest of the late Wallace A. Hoover, of Danville, Pa.

Mention has been made of Bennett Hall and Norton Hall. In 1929 John Wilde, Wissahickon textile manufacturer, built a residence for Superintendent Norton. This building is now a Guest House with pleasantly furnished rooms providing facilities for relatives and friends of patients desiring to visit the Camp. The visiting of patients is encouraged and the men and women are always glad to entertain their guests. The charge made for these accommodations is only a nominal rate.

Mrs. T. S. Clark, of Williamsport, built and furnished complete a home for the nurses.

William W. Anspach, of Milton, furnished an Ajax Chemical Fire truck.

In 1927 Newton J. Aspden and his son, Norman L. Aspden, of Roxborough, in memory of Mrs. Newton J. Aspden, erected a beautiful building to accommodate fifty women patients. This building is modern in every respect—is tastefully furnished and home-like in every particular. It is so designed that two women occupy together a suite consisting of living room and sleeping porch. The building also contains a few private rooms—and an outstanding feature is a particularly attractive dining room.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stinson, of Margate City, N. J., built and furnished a cottage for the use of one of the associate physicians; many other benefactions to the Camp indicate their kindly interest in this work.

There is a building centrally located at the Camp which is devoted to recreation. Games, including billiards, may be enjoyed here, under supervision. Two nights a week motion pictures are shown and the entire Camp is invited. The Film Board of Trade of Philadelphia donates the use of the films.

Bucknell University has been very helpful. The Athletic Association furnishes the boys with free tickets to foot ball and base ball games. The Band and Glee Clubs visit the Camp regularly. Entertainments of various kinds are given from time to time.

The Camp is situated in Central Pennsylvania in the White Deer Mountains, two miles west of Allenwood, Union County, Pennsylvania which is on the Williamsport Division of the Reading Railroad. It is also close to Dewart, Pennsylvania, on the Williamsport Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Camp is easily accessible from New York—Philadelphia—

Pittsburgh —Baltimore —Washington, D. C., and other large centers. Excellent roads in all directions make the Camp very convenient for those traveling by automobile.

Religious services are held regularly and clergymen of Protestant and Roman Catholic churches in the vicinity of the Camp, conduct these services.

The officers of Devitt's Camp are: Charles B. Bennett, of Roxborough, president; W. H. Reed, of Roxborough, vice president and secretary; W. W. Wilson, president of the First Milton National Bank, treasurer.

The Directors a re: Charles B. Bennett, John Bailey, Lisle R. Beardslee, William Devitt, M. D., H. Norris Harrison, F. P. Meigs, E. A. Philbrick, W. H. Reed, Joseph F. Schlotterer, M. D., of Manayunk, W. Curtis Wagner, and W. W. Wilson. Dr. Devitt is the Physician in Charge and Superintendent, and Dr. Edwin M. Bell is his associate. John B. Flick, M. D., of 1608 Spruce street, Philadelphia, is the Surgeon, and the Medical Examiners are: Drs. Charles S. Aitken, Ward Brinton, and Carl V. Vischer.

SCCAFF

11/13/30

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Footprint Makers

By Seeaff

Alexander Wallace Given was born June 29th, 1838, on Passyunk avenue, Philadelphia, being the fourth son of Robert Wallace Given and Agnes (Irvin) Given. Both his father and grandfather were natives of County Antrim, Ireland, while his mother was born at Newton, Ireland.

He was educated at the Locust street Grammar School in Philadelphia and afterwards learned the paper hanging trade. In 1859 he removed to Roxborough, and commenced business on his own account at the corner of Lyceum and Ridge avenues.

In July, 1862, he enlisted in Company "F" of the 114th Penna. Vol., under Captain Frank A. Eliot. He remained with the Army until the close of the war, and participated in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Petersburg and others. He was promoted through all the subaltern grades up to first lieutenant; finally for meritorious services, being breveted captain. In April, 1864, while home on a furlough, his friends in Manayunk and Roxborough presented him with a handsome sword.

In June 1865, the regiment was mustered out, and he returned home, resuming the business of paper hanging on Ridge avenue, Roxborough, and Manayunk and also in Philadelphia. In 1874, he disposed of these establishments and purchased the house and store at 4342 Main street, Manayunk, where he continued the business until 1881, in which year he adopted the business of insurance. In this he remained for years, being special agent for the Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.

Mr. Givin took a life-long interest in the Temperance cause, having taken the total abstinence pledge, and connected himself with the Silver Spring Cadets of Temperance of Philadelphia, in 1850, when but 12 years of age, and became the worthy patron of Leverington Section No. 33, which he organized in Roxborough in 1859. He became the head of this order in Pennsylvania, in 1874, and its head in North America, in 1888, at Baltimore, Md. He was a member of the Sons of Temperance, having in 1857 formed Friendship Division No. 19, from which he retired in order to re-organize the Leverington Division in Roxborough. This division was broken up through the greater part of its members joining the army.

Mr. Givin entered Manayunk Division No. 54, of the Sons of Temperance in 1863, and on the close of the war, in 1865, re-entered the Grand Division. In 1875, he was elected to the important position of Grand Worthy Patriarch of Pennsylvania, and in 1878, at Concord, N. H., to that of Most Worthy Sentinel of the National Division of North America, having thus risen from a little Temperance Cadet to take a seat among the sages of the Temperance Cause in that great national body.

He became a member of the Second Presbyterian Church in 1885, and in 1859, on removing to Roxborough, he connected himself with the Fourth Reformed Church; in March 1861, being elected the superintendent of the Sunday School. He was also an elder in the church, and represented it in the Classis, Particular Synod, and General Synod, the highest ecclesiastical bodies of that denomination.

He was a member of the Loyal Legion, and of the Hetty A. Jones Post No. 12, G. A. R., and served as the latter's Post Commander. He was instrumental in keeping the comrades of his old regiment together in an association, of which he was for two years the president, his successor being Col. R. Dale Benson. He also organized the Sons of Veterans into an association, as the 114th Regiment Junior Association.

Mr. Given was married on December 15th, 1859, to Miss Annie Patton, second daughter of Richard Patton, an honored citizen of the 21st Ward.

Mrs. Givin died on June 5th, 1876. Four children were born of this marriage: Robert Wallace, Fannie, and Anne Patton, the latter becoming the wife of J. Dobson Schofield, of Manayunk.

Mr. Givin was a past master of Roxborough Lodge, No. 135 A. Y. M., and a member of Right Worshipful Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania; also of Harmony Chapter, No. 52, H. A. R. M.; of Saint Al-

ban's Commandery No. 51, Knights Templars. He was a director of the Penny Savings Bank, of Manayunk, and a member of the Silver Spring Rifles, Hartranft Light Battery with the rank of Colonel. He died on October 4th, 1917.

* * *

Robert Evans Dennison, clergyman, was born in Londonderry, Ireland, Sunday, July 30th, 1843, and was the eldest son of Hugh Dennison, and Anne (Keilty) Dennison. An uncle of his, Dr. Robert Evans, a member of the well known Evans family, from whom he was named, was a leading surgeon of Londonderry. The family emigrated from Ireland to the United States in May 1844, going at first to Albany, N. Y., and again removing five years later to Utica, and finally settling in 1853, in Geneva, in the western part of New York State. Here the former rector of St. Timothy's Church began his higher education, first at the classical school of Walter T. Taylor, a noted linguist of that day, and afterwards, in 1859, matriculating at Hobart College, in Geneva, where he took his B. A. Degree in 1863, the M. A. following in due course in 1866.

Shortly after his academical year in 1863, he became the master of Christ Church Parochial School, at Redwing, Minnesota, of which parish the Rev. Mr. Wells, better known as Bishop Wells, was priest in charge. He remained at Redwing about a year, and in September 1865, entered the General Theological Seminary of New York City, and became a postulant for Holy Orders. In June, 1867, on Trinity Sunday, he was ordained, to the Diaconate, by the Right Rev. Bishop Coxe, of western New York, in Oswego, and in December 1868, he was admitted to Priest's Orders by the Bishop of New York, in Trinity Chapel, New York City. While a Deacon he was assistant to Bishop Southgate, at Zion Church, in the metropolis, and also in the first of his priesthood. In May 1869, he was transferred to St. Mark's Church, Locust street, Philadelphia, of which Dr. E. A. Hoffman, of the Theological Seminary of New York was rector, as one of the Junior Clergy, retaining connection with that famous parish for almost two years; eventually in May 1871, accepting the important post of rector of Grace Church in the city of Newark, N. J., as the successor of the Rev. J. S. B. Hodges, since of St. Paul's, Baltimore. He retained the rectorship of this church for two years and a half, resigning at the end of August, 1873. It was while in Newark that the Rev. Mr. Dennison did some of his most arduous parochial work. In addition to the spiritual cares attending upon a large parish, he originated and carried through to a successful issue a great number of improvements in the church buildings, which almost amounted to a renewal of them. He secured for these purposes, in the short time of about 18 months, contributions of $40,000 and a large piece of land adjoining the church, on which the Parish Buildings were erected, the church itself being beautified by an enlarged chancel, a new altar of Caen stone, with handsome polished marble steps, and a carved reredos thirty-five feet in height.

In 1875, Mr. Dennison became assistant priest at St. Timothy's Church, Roxborough, and in April, 1877, on the retirement of the Rev. W. A. White, the rector of the church. During his incumbency the parish enjoyed a career of uninterrupted prosperity and progress.

He was married in New York City on August 18th, 1868, in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, to Miss Anna Laura Burdett, of New York, who was a descendant of a French family of the same name, who came to this country from France in 1703, and settled at Fort Lee, N. J., on the Hudson, opposite New York.

11/13/30

Mount Pleasant

"Mount Pleasant," the old Mansion, on the heights above the Schuylkill, below the Dauphin street entrance to Fairmount Park, has so long been known as the one time home of the traitor, Benedict Arnold, that some folk are apt to forget that it was also in possession of other men who were famous in history. It was built and first owned by Captain John MacPherson and has quite as frequently been called "the MacPherson mansion," as "the Arnold mansion." After Arnold's ownership it was occupied by the celebrated Baron

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Von Steuben, of the American army of Revolutionary fame. Arnold's life interest in the place was sold to Colonel Richard Hampton. General Jonathan Williams became the purchaser in 1796, and resided in the house for many years, after which his family retained possession until it was secured by the city authorities.

Captain MacPherson purchased the land in September 1761, and built the mansion according to the style of the best country houses of the day. Looking at it from a modern point of view, it must have been very uncomfortable. The rooms are small, but it must be conceded that the stairways, especially at the landings, are large. In the best rooms are fireplaces, with not very handsome chimney pieces, but with pretentious panels above them. The woodwork is old-fashioned and the general effect is of olden times. East and west of the mansion were detached buildings which were used for kitchen and laundry purposes.

To this country seat, when it was finished, MacPherson gave the name of "Clunie," after the seat of his clan, but the name was changed to "Mount Pleasant" before the Revolution.

During the war for Independence MacPherson became tired of the place and advertised it for sale, and while awaiting a purchaser, leased it to Don Juan de Merailles, the Spanish ambassador to this country. There was no acceptable offer for the purchase of the estate until the spring of 1779, when General Benedict Arnold bought it for the purpose of making it a marriage gift to his intended wife, the famous Margaret, or "Peggy" Shippen, the daughter of Chief Justice Edward Shippen.

In 1781 the property having been confiscated on account of Arnold's treachery, it was conveyed to Colonel Richard Hampton. He held it for two years, when it passed into the possession of Blair McClenachan, a merchant who disposed of the premises in 1784, to Chief Justice Shippen. In 1792 it was conveyed to General Jonathan Williams, for many years a recognized leader of the Philadelphia Bar, and others of the Williams family retained possession until the place was sold in 1853. The city obtained title to it in 1868, and the estate became a part of Fairmount Park.

SCCAFF

Gustine Lake

While searching through a batch of old documents, the other day, the writer happened to run across a newspaper item which referred to the naming of Gustine Lake, which may interest the readers of The Suburban Press.

When the Committee on Plans and improvements of the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, at its meeting in February of 1901 appropriated $35,000 for the construction of an artificial lake, between the Queen Lane Pumping Station, and the Wissahickon Creek, to replace an unsightly piece of swampland, there were many suggestions as to what the body of water should be called.

One local historian suggested that inasmuch as the ground was a portion of that involved in the Battle of Germantown, where a body of Hessians troops under the command of Count Von Donop were stationed to defend the mouth of the Wissahickon, from the attacks of John Armstrong's Colonial forces, according to the orders of General Washington, that the lake should be given the appellation of "Lake Washington".

Still another, with the Civil War in mind, recalled the early days of the Rebellion when the tract surrounding the Pumping Station was used as a camp site for the 68th Pennsylvania Volunteers, which for a time was known as "Camp Cameron", in honor of that old Pennsylvania warrior Don Cameron. The soldiers in the camp were composed of Pottsville Irish, Reading Dutch, and large numbers of Manayunk, Roxborough and Falls of Schuylkill residents. While the ground was at one time owned by the late James Dobson, it was thought that "Lake Cameron" would be a good name to give to the concrete basin.

Another lover of the neighborhood came forward with the suggestion that the lake be called "Lake Meadows," inasmuch as "the Meadows" was the title which was used for the site by people who lived in the vicinity of it.

The plans of Superintendent Vodges, who was at that time in charge, provided for an attractive

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lake of five acres of water surface, and four feet in depth, were approved. The drawings disclosed paths and walks leading to the lake, which was to be bordered with a granite coping, and had diagrams of stone steps leading to the edge of the water. The bottom and sides were to be of concrete. Apparently, judging from the present appearance of the lake, these plans were carried out in their entirety.

When the plans were under consideration, it was at first suggested to substitute cheaper materials, but Commissioner Pollock said, "If this is designed as a permanent lake ,why not build it to last?"

Former Mayor Stokley, James Pollock and Charles W. Henry agreed with Judge Thompson, who fathered the project, that inasmuch as the lake would be accessible to the children of the northwestern section of the city, and would replace an unattractive bit of swamp land, with a beautiful lake, that the public would approve the expenditure of the $35,000 as honest and judicious. "The public will never object to money honestly spent," said Mr. Pollock.

On motion of Judge Thompson an appropriation of $35,000 was made to grade the bottom and complete the cement work, and the chief engineer was authorized to draw up specifications and estimates for the grading, cementing, and concrete walls to be submitted to the committee at the next meeting.

Judge Thompson then jocularly suggested: "Let us call the lake Gustine, which is my middle name, and then if, the public does not regard it the thing of beauty that we intend it to be, it can be referred to as "Dis-Gustine".

Judge Thompson's little joke provoked laughter at the time, but today there isn't a person in the neighborhood who doesn't know the lake as "Gustine," with but few realizing how it received its name.

At the same meeting the Commissioners okeyed the expenditure of $15,000 for a flight of stone steps from Rochelle avenue to the Wissahickon Creek, which provided a long needed entrance from the residential section known as Wissahickon, to the Creek after which it was named, and has since proved to be a convenience worth many times the amount of money which was spent for its erection.

SCCAFF

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Perry Wharton Levering was the 6th child of Anthony and Mary (Starne) Levering, and was born May 20th, 1802, in the old Levering homestead on Green lane, Manayunk, which was built in 1736, by his great grandfather, Jacob Levering, and which afterwards descended to himself. This house remained until 1890, when it was replaced by a handsome stone residence.

Mr. Levering received his education in the old Roxborough School House, on the site of which the present public school stands, and on leaving school, learned the trade of carpenter, which in those days included all kinds of cabinet work, and also undertaking, as it still does in some rural districts. After serving his aupprenticeship in this line of trade, he commenced business in it, and carried it on very successfully for many years, eventually adding thereto house building and contracting, all the operations connected with many of the improvements of properties in Manayunk and Roxborough, and the neighboring places, and having been the builder of many houses of the district, both for himself and for others. He was the president of the Bridge Company of Manayunk, being the third who had occupied that position—the preceding presidents having been Lloyd Jones and Paul Jones.

He was also a prominent leader in the affairs of the town of Manayunk, and of neighboring places. He was, during the greater part of his life, a town councillor and poor director, and school director and comptroller. In all matters relating to education—he was especially interested.

In religious matters Mr. Levering was a Baptist, in common with so many of his ancestors. He was a deacon of the Roxborough Baptist Church, as was also his father and many others of his family, and a constituent of the First Baptist Church of Manayunk, of which he was also subsequently a deacon. To the latter church he gave the lot of ground on which the present

church is built, and was a constant attendant at the services therein, assisting regularly at the Lord's Supper, almost up to the time of his death.

He was married June 21st, 1825, at Rising Sun, to Elizabeth Streeper, of Montgomery County, the officiating clergymen of that day and the father of the Hon. Horatio Gates Jones, ex-Senator of Pennsylvania. Of the issue of that marriage were Milton Levering, Eliza Levering, Albert Streeper Levering, who died in 1832; Edwin Cone Levering, died in 1838; and Anna Levering, married to Albert Mething, who died in 1883.

Mr. Levering died, December 17th 1888, at the advanced age of 86 years. He retained all of his faculties in full vigor, notwithstanding so great an age, and was able to attend to business until the very end. "His eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." Mrs. Levering died August 17, 1868.

* * *

William Masters Camac, architect, the eldest son of Dr. William Camac, was born in Philadelphia, August 15th, 1852, and was educated at the Episcopal Academy, and University of Pennsylvania.

After his return from Europe in 1872, he selected the profession of an architect, and numbered among several notable clients, the Hon. James G. Blaine, for whom he executed work in Washington and Bar Harbor, Maine.

He was for many years a member of the First City Troop, and has held positions of honor in various organizations. In 1891, he was appointed by the Judges of the Courts, Controller of the Board of public Education for the 21st School Section of Philadelphia.

* * *

Ross Richardson Bunting, physician, was born in Philadelphia, and was the only child of Dr. Thomas Chalkley Bunting and Almira (Richardson) Bunting. His father was a practicing physician in the city, and was also an army surgeon during the Mexican War, being attached to the same regiment of which the late Governor Geary was then Major, and was also Register of Wills of Philadelphia in the early part of the fifties.

Dr. Bunting was educated at the Philadelphia High School, and graduated there with the degrees of A. B. and A. M. He then became a student of medicine at the Jefferson Medical College. During his medical course in America, he had the advantage of the preceptorship of Dr. J. M. Da Costa, who was professor of the practice of medicine, and of Dr. J. H. Brinton, who held the chair of surgery in that college. After receiving his degree of M. D., he went to Paris, France and matriculated at the Faculty of Paris in that city, where he remained for the full course of study required there, five years, again graduating in January 1862, after which he returned to the United States. He then settled in Upper Roxborough, and commenced practice as a physician there, continuing the same for many years. During this long time he became thoroughly identified with the interests of this locality, and was recognized both as a leading physician and citizen. In addition to his private practice he was on the staff of physician at St. Timothy's Hospital and physician of the Roxborough Home for Women. He was a member of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, and of all the minor medical societies in the city.

Dr. Bunting was married June 2nd, 1866, to Isabel Hart, daughter of James Hart, of Philadelphia.

The senior Dr. Bunting was a prominent Philadelphian of the last generation and was an intimate friend of many of the public men of the day, such as Attorney General Cushing, John W. Forney, President Buchanan, General Woll, of the U. S. A., Stephen A. Douglas and many others, who were frequent guests at his house, and of whom the subject of this tale entertained many interesting and agreeable reminiscences.

* * *

John Jacob Strader, youngest son of John Strader and Mary Isabella (Stuart) Strader, was born in Warren County, New Jersey, on Friday, March 2nd, 1838. He was of German parentage on his father's side, his ancestors being among the emigrants in the early part of the 17th century, and settled in New York. His mother is a direct descendant of the Royal House of Stuarts of Scotland, her grandfather, Robert Stuart, being the founder of Stuartsville, N. J. In 1845, young Strader, then in his seventh year was bereft of his parents by death, and the following year took up his abode with his uncle and guardian, Captain Jacob Strader, at Cincinnati, Ohio. He received his education at Herron's Cincinnati College, Porker's Academy, Clement County, and Milinor Hall, Gambier, Ohio, and at the age of fifteen, left school and entered the employ of the Little

Miami Railroad. The breaking out of the Civil War found him at Nicholasville, Kentucky, the terminus of the Kentucky Central Railroad, engaged by his brother as superintendent of a line of transportation wagons, hauling goods from the terminus of the railroad to towns of Kentucky and east Tennessees. This position he resigned to enter the Union Army, enlisting with the 31st Ohio Regiment, at Camp Chase, Ohio, August 10th, 1861. This regiment was the second to cross the Ohio River, and the first at Camp Dick Robinson, Kentucky, when the First Division of the Army of the Cumberland was organized under the command of Major General George H. Thomas, in which he served until mustered out at Louisville, Kentucky, July 20th, 1865. During his Army career, he participated in the battles of Mill Spring, Gallatin Ford, Stony River, Beech Grove, Tullahoma, Chickamauga, Brown's Ferry, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Kennesaw Mountain, Chattahooche, Siege of Atlanta, Jonesboro, Sherman's March to the Sea through the Carolinas, and at Bentonville, N. C.

In August 1865, he entered the employ of the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad, as conductor, which after three years he resigned and became extensively engaged in farming in Jersey County, Illinois, subsequently engaging in merchantile trade in Pekin, Illinois.

Mr. Strader was married on February 14th, 1867, to Miss Edna Amelia Nelson, eldest daughter of Franklin Nelson and Elizabeth Jane (Asher) Nelson. Three sons were born to them, Franklin Nelson Strader, who studied for the Episcopal ministry at the Theological Seminary, New York; Robert Stuart Strader, a student at the University of Pennsylvania, and George Asher Strader, at Brown's School in Philadelphia.

In May 1877, Mr. Strader removed his family to Philadelphia, where he accepted a position in the War Department at Schuylkill Arsenal, which position he retained for many years. He later became a reporter for the Manayunk district on the Philadelphia "Press".

Mr. Strader, with his family, were members of St. Timothy's Protestant Episcopal Church, at Roxborough, of which he was for some years a vestryman.

He was one of the founders and a vestryman of St. Paul's Church, Pekin, Illinois, and has long been one of the active members of St. Timothy's Workingmen's Club and Institute, being one of the Executive Committee, and for many years its treasurer; he was also a member Lodge No. 94, A. F. M., and Jerseyville Lodge No. 384, I. O. O. F.

* * *

William Charles Todd was born in County Antrim, Ireland, on February 8th, 1924, and received his early education in his native country. His father was James Todd, and his mother's maiden name was Mary Ann Gray; both were descendants of the Scotch Protestants who were compelled to seek refuge in County Antrim, Ireland, during the religious persecutions in Scotland, in the reign of King Charles the Second, in the latter part of the 17th century.

He came to America in 1844, his father and family following soon afterwards. After visiting several of the Western States, and other portions of the country, he began to study medicine in the office of Dr. E. Neal, 297 (old number) Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Afterward he matriculated at Jefferson Medical College and graduated in 1855. On graduation he at once commenced the practice of his profession, in conjunction with the business of a druggist, locating himself in the southern part of the city.

On the breaking out of the Civil war in 1861, after passing an examination before a Medical Board in Washington, D. C., he was commissioned as Surgeon of the 66th Pennsylvania Volunteers Infantry, shortly afterwards being transferred to the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

He served up to August, 1864, taking part in all the actions and engagements of the regiment, when on the expiration of his term of service he was honorably discharged. During his period of service, he was for a long time attached to General Kautz's Brigade, and took part in all the hard work done by them in Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina, and at many other points. He was the senior surgeon of the Brigade, and at various times acting Surgeon of the Division. He had many hairbreadth escapes and was once captured by the enemy, but in a few hours after retaken by a charge of Northern cavalry.

In 1865 he removed to Manayunk, and commenced practice as physician and surgeon, taking up his residence in Roxborough. He was very successful, in securing a very extensive clientele and held an en-

viable position as one of the prominent doctors of the ward. He was surgeon of the Roxborough district, and surgeon to St. Timothy's hospital, Roxborough.

Dr. Todd was married on January 24th, 1856, to Sophia Flaherty, and had issue two sons, William Crozier Todd, and James Charles Todd, the former who died in 1888. The latter was the proprietor of the drug store once located at 4403 Main street, Manayunk.

Mrs. Todd died in September 1886.

The doctor was a member and elder of the Leverington Presbyterian Church, of Roxborough, Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Grand Army of the Republic, and Surgeon to Post No. 12, G. A. R. He was also an excellent contributor to the medical journals.

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Santa's Mail

By SCCAFF

Being an original story concerning actual letters sent to the mysterious visitor of Christmas Eve, by girls and boys of Roxborough, Wissahickon, Manayunk and East Falls.

It was the morning of December 24th and up in the icy wastes of the Arctic circle all was excitement. For months the busy little people of that far-away country had been employed in fashioning the many things which are needed to keep good little boys and girls happy.

But in one of the dwellings everything was in quietness. The master of the house—a diminutive, fat fellow, with a snubby nose, whose lips were usually, crookedly, but pleasantly, warped in a grin, had his kindly gray eyes closed in sleep.

This was Santa Claus, the patron saint of Childhood, whose task is to call around on Christmas to make everyone appreciate the fact that he or she is alive.

Mrs. Santa Claus, the loveliest of auburn-haired women, who was Santa's sole source of happiness for himself, had taken the "Old Boy" to see Eddie Cantor, in "Whoopee," the night before, in order to cheer him up for the job which lay before him; and then tucked him in bed for a good long rest so that he could be ready for his cold ride to the homes of the children who expected him to make a call. And as she tip-toed about, she constantly placed her fore-finger to her lips—the ones that Santa loves to press—to warn the others in the big house to stop making any noise which might cause him to wake.

Outside, in a queer-shaped structure—really a combination stable and hangar—Dancer, and Prancer, and Dunder, and Blitzen, his faithful old reindeers, were peacefully munching their hay, all prepared to go if snow should fall. Nowadays Santa is considerate of those aged animals, which in the days of yore—before the war—always carried him on his Christmas Eve errands. But over in the corner was his brand new tri-motored airplane, all in readiness in case he decided to make his nocturnal trip in the new way. Mrs. Santa always tries to dissuade her "Boy Friend" from using the "Green Eyed Monster," as he calls his plane, for she dislikes seeing him up in the air.

And in another barn-like building of immense proportions are all the toys, books, games, dolls, wagons, and so forth, which Santa and his helpers have been making all year for the well-behaved youngsters. There are books, doll carriages, electric trains, toy dishes, painting sets, small trucks, bicycles, and a million and one things for boys and girls; and handkerchiefs, perfumes, pictures, stockings, toilet articles and dozens of other presents for the wonderful mamas, and bales of red neckties and two carloads of cabbage cigars for the papas. And the building, of course, is just crammed to the roof.

It was almost ten o'clock in the morning when Santa squirmed around in his bed, put one foot out on the cold floor, and rubbed his eyes, rumpled his hair and stretched his arms, as he uttered a yawn.

"What ho!" he cries, as he pulls his hands down to scratch his ribs and tummy. "Where is my secretary, Johnny "Softheart" Alden?"

Now all is action. Time is important. As Santa discards his zipper-equipped pajamas, to don his new suit of red flannel, trimmed with white fur, Johnny appears at the bedroom door.

"Where's that batch of letters we received from Roxborough, Manayunk, Wissahickon and East Falls?" questions Santa.

"Right here," says Johnny. "This bunch with the rubber band around it, came out of Hennessey's mail box, at 6064 Ridge avenue. And the others came from various places. A goddess handed me some

of them. Look them over!"

"The Hennesseys, eh," muttered Santa, "Oh, yes, they're the specialists. I've seen a picture of them standing in front of their house. Let's see those letters. If we're going to get through in time, we'll have to map out a route around those Schuylkill Valley Hills."

"Well, well! Here's a good one, from a Roxborough girl, who insists that everything is little."

Dear Santa Claus,

Please leave me, on Christmas ,a schoolbag, skates, doll and sewing set, a little table and dishes, and a little house, and a little electric stove.

Little Elaine

"O. K., Elaine, we'll see that you get every little thing you want," chuckled the fat old Mr. Claus. "Let's see what Peggy R. wants."

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me a new dolly coach, and two new dollies, some new books, a little bag for the dollies' clothes. And fill my stocking with some nice things.

Love from
Peggy

"Check over Peggy's record, there, Johnny, and see if we can spare her two dolls. She must be a good girl, because she tells me she loves me. I always like that. And now, we have a letter from Bobby W."

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me a foot ball suit, and a pair of roller skates; a set of paints; train; a set of American soldiers; a game.

Very truly yours,
Bobby W.

"Well, Bobby, you seem to be cut out to be a real he-man, so I guess we'll have to oblige you."

"Now, here's a note from a little red-haired fellow—and, you know, Johnny, you and I are partial to red-heads—who says:

Dear Santa Claus,

On Christmas I want a box of paints; a couple of books to color; and "Little Black Sambo and the Monkey People;" "Peter Rabbit's Christmas;" "Peter Rabbit and the Witch Woman"; "Uncle Wiggily at the Beach;" "Uncle Wiggily and the Pirates." I want a truck that is rideable and some drawing paper.

V.

"All right, Sonny Boy, you shall get your books, paints and paper, and maybe—we'll see about it—maybe you'll get the truck, too."

"Ah, ha!" says Santa, "this is a good one. Listen to this, Johnny. And let's not forget to stop and see these two little girls."

Dear Santa,

My sister wants a coach and dolly. I want a girl doll, a muff; and I want my trains and a Christmas tree.

"We will have ham sandwiches and coffee when you stop here.

"Hope you are well,
W. and J.

"Well, you can tell the girls, we'll try to get around about 2 o'clock in the morning, so we can get the lunch. Let them know that we are well, and hope they are, too. Don't fail me on that Johnny.

"Here's a modest chap, who bears the name of the earth's first man,

Dear Santa,

"I hope you will send me something I will have a lot of fun with.

"With pleasure to receive your gift,

Adam.

"All right, "Addie," we won't miss a sensible chap like you."

"Florence and Georgie send a letter, as follows:

Dear Santa,

"I would like you to bring us chairs, dishes, dolls, story books and only hope you will bring my brother and I a whole lot of pretty things.

"With love to you, Santa,
Florence and Georgie

"Hot ziggety! More love! That's great! We're not a'going to miss their house."

"Get this one, Johnny," said Santa, as he continued to read his mail. "This one comes from the son of a soldier."

Dear Santa Claus,

I would like to have a bass drum, a bicycle, and a bugle. If there are too many little children to get toys, just bring me the bicycle.

Yours truly,
Raymond

"Don't worry, Ray, you're certain of the bike, already."

"Here's Francis D., who writes:

Dear Kriss,

"Please bring me Felix the Cat driving an automobile; a pocketbook with a lip stick in; some blocks to build with, a nice dolly, some chips, and a beautiful tree with lights on it.

"I will be a good girl and go to bed early.

Frances

"Well, now, Johnny, you'll just have to leave the lip stick out, but send a little note telling her to use her mama's stick for a little while longer.

"Doris K., of Shurs lane, says:

Dear Santa Claus,

"For Christmas I want a two wheeled bicycle, and a pair of bedroom slippers; and a kimona to match. I want a mamma doll that can walk. That will be all, dear Santa,

Good bye,

Doris

"That's an easy order to fill, Johnny. See that everything is O. K. on it when you check up. And here's a message from Harrison, who says.

Dear Santa Claus,

"I have been a good boy this year, and would like you to bring me a set of trains, a sled, and a game, and book, and anything else you want to bring. Also lots of candy and nuts, and don't forget to fill my stocking.

"Lots of kisses for Santa, from

Harrison

"All right, 'Har', we'll see that you get all that's coming to you—and just a little bit more."

"Well, that's a sample of what we have to do tomorrow night, Johnny, in addition to stopping long enough to trim a lot of Christmas trees, and to tell the mailmen that they don't know what work is.

"Send a wireless message to those Hennesseys, and tell 'em to be sure and send all of the letters that they receive along to us, so we can take care of everybody. And see that no orders from the section where THE SUBURBAN PRESS is served are missed. You know, when I come to think of it, somebody would be giving me a real Christmas gift if they mailed me The Press for a year. Then I'd know what was going on in that locality.

"Get yourself a good meal, fill all my sacks, and let's get an early start. You know, it'll be daylight on Christmas morning before we'll be through. And then, if we feel like it, we can sleep for a whole year."

And, dancing down to Mother Santa, he pinched her on the cheek, as he sat down to his dinner, humming "My Baby Just Cares for Me."

January 1st 1931

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

Joseph Winpenny, one of Manayunk's one-time citizens, who died on December 25th, 1901, at his residence 159 Green lane, was born on May 5th, 1822, at the Falls of Schuylkill.

In his early life he was in partnership with his father, in the manufacture of woolen goods in the old Wabash Mills, in Manayunk.

He was an ardent Democrat for sixty years, but never held an office except that of an inspector in the Appraiser's Office, during the Cleveland Administration.

Mr. Winpenny was survived by his wife, three sons, two daughters and ten grandchildren.

* * * *

Philip Senner, who died from a stroke of paralysis, at his home, 162 Indian Queen lane, on Sunday morning, December 14, 1902, at the age of 87 years, was born in Bruchsol, Baden, Germany, in the year 1816, and came to America in 1854 and settled in Roxborough, where he was married on August 6th, 1855, to Miss Christiana Hurst, who was also from the same German town.

In 1857, he and his family moved to the Falls of Schuylkill. Mr. Senner was an employee of the Powers and Weightman Laboratory for more than 23 years. At the time of his death he was survived by his daughter, Mrs. Jonathan Benn.

* * * *

George Fulmer, who was buried in North Laurel Hill Cemetery, on Saturday, December 26th, 1902, was intimately known to many of the old time residents of the Falls of

Schuylkill, although he lived for many years at what was once called "Five Points", near Woodside Park.

He was 85 years of age when death came to claim him. He had been born in an old stone house on Ridge avenue, just above Girard College, and it is said that his grandfather was gardener and farmer for Stephen Girard. His father, Nicholas Fulmer, owned the ground upon which the Old Cathedral Cemetery is now located. After selling the latter, his father bought the site of the present Woodside Park, which at the elder Fulmer's death, the son was left an annuity, upon which he lived afterward. The one-time assistant superintendent of Fairmount Park, Thomas, by name, was a nephew of George Fulmer's, and the wife of Superintendent Vodges was a niece. Fulmer was, himself, a cousin to P. A. B. Widener, the widely known railway magnate.

* * * *

William Henry Lewis was born October 3rd, 1836. He received his early education in the public schools, entering the High School in July 1851, from which he graduated in July 1855, receiving the degree of A. B. and subsequently that of A. M. Shortly after graduation, in August 1855, he became engaged in the house of Smith, Murphy and Company, Dry Goods Dealers, at 111 (old number) Market street, Philadelphia. Here he remained for a short time only, as he found that the style of business offered no opportunity for advancement. A better position presenting itself in the establishment of Richardson, Hicks & Co., wholesale jewelers, and agents for a jewelery manufacturing company of Providence, R. I., he accepted it, continuing there until February 1856, when he became assistant bookkeeper in the wholesale dry goods house of John B. Ellison and Sons. His career with this firm was a steadily progressive one, the various subordinate stages being creditably passed through, until the opening of the year 1865, when his diligence and and attention were rewarded by a partnership.

Mr. Lewis, notwithstanding his busy commercial life in Philadelphia, invariably took an active interest in everything relating to his native place. He gave no small measure of his time to the promotion of building associations in Roxborough. He was for more than twenty-five years, the secretary of the Leverington Building Soiety, one of the most reliable corporations of this kind in the city, which is still in existence and was also secretary of the Enterprise Society. The Roxborough Lyceum, a valuable literary and scientific institution, had the benefit of his services for ten years as secretary, and for twenty years as a member of its Board of Trustees. He was later president of the Institution. He was one of the originators of the Roxborough Inclined Railway Company in 1874, of which he was the secretary. In religion he was a Baptist, and was almost a life member of the Roxborough Baptist Church, having served as its clerk for ten years, and treasurer for 22 years; while he was also superintendent of the Sunday School, which position he held for more than 27 years. He was for years associated with the "George Nugent Home" for disabled Baptist Ministers in Germantown, and was chairman of its committee on Household and Premises.

Business occupation precluded Mr. Lewis from any active service in political affairs, for which indeed he had little inclination. He, however, sat on the Board of School Directors of the 21st section, his third term in this position having commenced with the year 1891. He possessed marked power of rapid calculation, and was in the habit of utilizing this for the benefit of the boys by viva-voce exercises.

He was married in January 1859, to Miss Adelia R. Tibben, daughter of John Tibben, of Roxborough, and had issue two sons and two daughters.

* * * *

Rev. Emerson Andrews, A. B., A. M., one-time Falls of Schuylkill Baptist clergyman, was born in the town of Mansfield, Bristol County, Massachusetts, on November 24th, 1806, being the oldest son of James and Mary Lincoln Andrews. He was educated at home and at select school, and was thus fitted for teaching, in which he frequently engaged. At the age of 21, he began fitting himself for college, by studying Latin under Larkin Mead, Esq., and Greek at the old academy at Chesterfield, New Hampshire; entering the sophomore class at Union College, at Schenectady, N. Y., in September 1831. He was graduated in July, 1834.

He entered the ministry in 1832. He was licensed shortly afterward

and accepted a call to preach for a small Baptist church at Waterford, N. Y., and then at West Troy. He was ordained an Evangelist in the spring of 1836.

Rev. Andrews lived to an advanced age and died in the late 80's.

* * * *

Rev. John Mansell Richards, D. D., who served the Falls Baptist Church, was born in Philadelphia, March 30th, 1822. When 19 years of age he entered the University of Pennsylvania, from which he was graduated in 1844, having the degree conferred on his of B. A. He subsequently took a course in theology in Madison University, at Hamilton, N. Y.

He was licensed to preach by the Fifth Church, during the pastorate of Rev. J. Lansing Burrows, D. D., on August 28th, 1843, and was ordained a Baptist minister at Marlton, N. J., August 20th, 1843.

Hhis relation with the Falls Church was a "supply" and his labors here was abundantly blessed. Madison University, on August 17th, 1859, conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He died at Spring Lake, Michigan, December 16th, 1875, when in the 55th year of his life, and the 31st of his ministry. His remains were brought hither and interred in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

1/15/31

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

William Camac, physician and philanthropist, was born in Philadelphia, November 26th, 1829. His great grandfather on the paternal side was Thomas Masters, an old resident of Philadelphia, whose daughter, Sarah, married Turner Camac, of Green Mount Lodge, County Louth, Ireland. William Masters Camac, father of William, married Elizabeth Baynton Markoe, daughter of John Markoe, of Philadelphia, who was the son of Abraham Markoe, the first captain and organizer of the First City Troop of Philadelphia, in the Revolutionary War.

Dr. Camac was educated at College Point, Flushing, Long Island, under the charge of William A. Muhlenberg, D. D., and at Columbia College, N. Y., where he became a thorough classical scholar assisting in the instruction of the junior students in the Greek and Latin languages. Afterwards he studied medicine and received the degree of M. D. at the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, in March 1852, but never applied himself, in other than a desultory way, to the practice of his profession. For some time he was associated with Professor James C. Booth in partnership, in whose laboratory he had studied chemistry, and during this period he became lecturer on chemistry at Jefferson Medical College.

On the breaking out of the Civil War, having been a member of the Philadelphia City Troop from 1850, and its second lieutenant for a year, he became engaged in the three months' service and acted on the staff of General Patterson, with the rank of major. In 1862, he was appointed by Governor Curtin, an agent in New York City to attend the interest of the Pennsylvania soldiers, and later was commissioned by Surgeon General Hammond to travel through the county and provide for the proper care of the Union soldiers generally, with full authority, under which order he spent some time at Fortress Monroe.

In August of that year he was appointed Acting Assistant Surgeon of the U. S. A. and put in charge of the officers' Hospital, which had been established in his own family residence at Camac's Woods, Philadelphia, offered by him freely to the Government for this purpose, and used as such until the close of the war.

Dr. Camac was an active worker in scientific, artistic and philanthropic enterprises. He possessed no little talent for music, and always used this faculty willingly in aid of charitable objects. He was skillful in the use of mechanical tools—many of the books in his library being bound by himself, and he was practically competent at the printers' case. He was a good amateur photographer, a creditable artist in pencil and crayon and paints well in water colors.

He was at various times a member of the Union League, the

Franklin Institute, Academy of Fine Arts, Horticultural Society, a Director of the Academy of Music, President of the Amphion Musical Association, Governor of the Schuylkill Fishing Company, Founder and President of the Zoological Society—the successful establishment of which may be almost ascribed entirely to him—a member of the Ancient York Masons for many years, a manager of the Asylum for the Blind, and was on the committee of Consolidation of Philadelphia in 1855, and the Committee of the Sanitary Fair, in 1864.

Dr. Camac was married on November 25th 1851, to Ellen Maria McIlvaine, daughter of Bloomfield McIlvaine, brother of the late Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio, and son of the Hon. Joseph McIlvaine, of Burlington, N. J., for several years United State Senator.

The family residence here, was in what was familiarly known as "The Pencoyd Club," on Manayunk avenue.

* * * *

Joseph Ripka, the noted manufacturer of Manayunk, was born on April 24th 1788, in Wigstadl, Austrian Silesia, being the second son of Johann, or John Ripka, who lived on a large farm there, which his family had carried on for three generations. The Ripka family was a very old one, and belonged originally to Ratgan, in Bohemia, from whence they removed to Wigstadtl in the 16th century.

He was apprenticed when 12 years old to the trade of weaving and after serving the full term of five years, worked at it for two years as a journeyman. Becoming then liable to the conscription laws of Austria, which were very severe, he left his native town and went to Vienna, where he worked on damask shawls and the like for two years. The task of evading the army service—the term of which was then fourteen years—was a difficult one, passports being required even from one city to another, and the officials being on the alert for deserting conscripts. After his escape, his elder brother, Franz, was taken in his stead, and forced into the army. Hearing of this he went back to Wigstdtl, with the intention of delivering himself up and securing his brother's release. Arriving home at midnight, his family persuaded him to go away again, his brother having an opportunity to purchase his release from the army. He left in the night again, within an hour or two after his arrival, and went back to Vienna, working there again for a while. Fearing the vigilance of the military authorities, however, he left for Switzerland, and from thence, after one year he went to Lyons, France, and worked as a silk weaver there for three years. In Lyons he became acquainted with the famous inventor, Jacquard, whom he assisted in working out his celebrated loom. In 1812, the Great Napoleon returned from Russia, and to recuperate his almost destroyed armies, tried to force every available man, foreign, as well as native, into his service. To avoid this, Joseph Ripka fled, with no little difficulty to Spain, where he remained, working as a weaver, until 1816, when he finally sought the free shores of the United States.

Arriving in Philadelphia, he built a hand loom, and began to weave such goods as were in demand, and, being successful, gradually increased his looms to ten, buying the necessary yarns; dyeing, warping, and beaming them himself, and wheeling his goods in a barrow to the Market street merchants. The business expanding, he rented a large, old warehouse on Poplar street, when he remodled and renovated at his own expense, and here he carried on hand loom weaving for ten years. This building then becoming too small for his still increasing trade, he concluded to come to Manayunk, his first visit here being in June 1830. He finally leased an old saw mill and in 1831 brought out his hand looms and concentrated his business here. In 1836 he built the mill adjoining, which was intended to hold 600 thirty inch wide power looms.

The innovation so incensed the Kensington hand loom weavers, that a large mob came out from Philadelphia to destroy Mr. Ripka's mill, and machinery, but were stopped at the Falls of Schuylkill by the military companies of Manayunk, and induced to go back.

In response to the constantly developing trade, Mr. Ripka built other mills and dyehouses, and, in addition, both rented and bought mills outside of Manayunk, one at

Chandlersville, and one at Holmesburg. At this time he had one thousand power looms in his Manayunk mills and he was, from 1840 to 1850, the largest cotton manufacturer in the United States. His goods were sent all over the country, and especially through Mexico, Texas, and the Southern States, and enjoyed a high reputation. He employed about 1500 hands, ran 150,000 cotton spindles, did his own finishing, and dyeing, and sold all his own goods. He may be justly considered the founder of Manayunk's textile industry. From 1832 to 1842 he lived in a house which occupied the site of the Reading's old Manayunk depot, and, in the latter year, removed his residence to the splendid mansion built by his son, Joseph, who died about that time, in Mount Vernon. Here he resided until his death.

The war, having caused the ruin of most of his Southern customers, and entailed a loss upon him of a quarter of a million dollars, he was forced into bankruptcy, and the mill closed. He was preparing to start them again in January 1864, but died on January 18th, of malignant fever.

He was a scholarly man, and spoke fluently the German, French and Spanish languages, and possessed a large library, in which he spent much of his leisure time.

He was an Episcopalian, and gave the ground on which St. David's Church stands. He was a vestryman of the parish for many years.

He was married about the year 1830 to Miss Kate Geiger, of Germantown. Their family consisted of nine children—five sons and four daughters. In 1857, he brought to America, his nephew, Franz—the son of his elder brother, Franz—with his wife and family.

* * * *

Jacob Hoffman, who served for many years as a deacon of the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church, was a Pennsylvanian of German descent. His grandfather, Adam Hoffman, came from Germany and was a farmer. Jacob was born November 19th, 1812, on a farm situated on the Skippack road, a place about four miles from Norristown, and about twenty miles from Philadelphia.

He was a man of great religious inclinations and stated that he "remembered his mother as a pious and prayerful woman, who taught me the power of prayer."

In the year 1829 he was "confirmed" and became a communicant of St. John's Lutheran Church on the Skippack road. It is said that the meeting house of that church which still stands on the same spot was the third or fourth one built on the same site, the original one having been a log house.

On December 25th—Christmas Day—he married to Catherine DeWitt Smith.

The Lutheran minister to whom Mr. Hoffman listened in his youth gave him the generous counsel, that when he found himself in other places where no Lutheran church existed, he should worship God in whatever church he could find. This counsel he had occasion to follow, when in young manhood, he lived in various places in Delaware and Maryland.

When, after being married and taking up his residence in the Falls of Schuylkill, he began to attend worship in the Baptist church, it was some time before he was baptized into that faith by Rev. J. S. Chesshire on January 22nd 1865.

Later Mr. Hoffman became a deacon of that church. One of his most prized possessions was an old copy of Luther's translation of the Bible. It was published in Nuremburg, in the year 1733, and contained, beside many pious comments, the ancient creeds of the universal church, and the Augsburg Confession of Faith.

1/22/31

Laurel Hill

Every frequenter of Fairmount Park, knows the Randolph Mansion, situated on the hills above, the Schuylkill, near Susquehanna avenue. It is a Colonial homestead, originally known an "Laurel Hill", the home of Francis Rawle, who built it.

The old stone building is picturesque and quaint in its architecture while the interior is elaborate in colonial fittings and decorations.

Francis Rawle, the first inhabitant of "Laurel Hill", was a descendant of an ancient family in

Cornwall, England.

His great-grandfather, also Francis Rawle, came to America in 1686, emigrating from Plymouth England, and settling in Philadelphia.

The son of this first Francis Rawle, who came from England with his father, married in 1689, to Martha Turner, whose father Robert Turner, was one of the original owners of ground that now constitutes Roxborough, and through a commission from William Penn became Register General for the Probate of Wills, and he in turn made his son-in-law his deputy.

Francis Rawle Jr., also became Judge of the Country Courts of Philadelphia, and Justice of the Peace. He died in 1727, leaving six sons. The third was the father of Francis, who was born on July 10th 1729.

Being of wealthy parentage, he received as liberal an education as schools and much travel afforded.

On his return from a European tour, in 1775, he married Rebecca Warner, of a family which is also often cited in the history of that part of Philadelphia now known as the 21st Ward.

With his brother-in-law, Joshua Howell, he purchased in 1760, the large tract of land on the east bank of the Schuylkill river, just north of Fairmount. Rawle took the lower portion, of 31 acres, and named his home "Laurel Hill", while Mr. Howell built a fine country home upon his portion of the land, to which he gave the name "Edgely".

Among the congenial neighbors which surrounded the Rawles were the Swifts, the Galloways, the Francises, and the Mifflins. On the west bank of the river, was the country seat of the Penns, "Lansdowne", and Judge Peters home, "Belmont", while farther down the river were the "Woodlands", the summer home of the Hamiltons.

In its early days "Laurel Hill" was the scene of the greatest social events of that time in the vicinity of the Quaker City.

In June 1761, Mr. Rawle was brought home in a wounded condition, having been shot by his own fowling piece while hunting on another country place belonging to him. He died a few days later at his home in Philadelphia.

His widow, with her three children-Amos, William and Margaret-spent several months each year at "Laurel Hill." William was given a liberal education and showed and inclination at an early age, to follow the profession of law, at which he afterward became so famous.

Mrs. Rawle married again, in 1767, her second husband being Samuel Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, a famous Tory. He afterward became a very conspicuous and popular character in politicial circles, and still later suffered much from the Whigs for his loyality to the King of England.

In the early years of the American Revolution the Rawle-Shoemaker family resided peacefully at "Laurel Hill," but in 1778,, the Legislature then in session at Lancaster, declared all of Mr. Shoemaker's property forfeited to the State, and he was forced to sail on June 17th, for New York.

Joseph Reed, then president of the State, was allowed to reside at "Laurel Hill," by the State agents, apparently as lessee, but on February 20th, the place was sold for five thousand pounds to Major James Parr, who leased the estate for five years to Chevalier de Luzerne, Minister of France, to the United States.

The Rawles, however, were having the ownership of the property disputed in Court, which in 1784, came to a satisfactory termination and arranged that Major Parr, in consideration of three hundred pounds should convey all his interest in "Laurel Hill" to William Rawle.

In two years of the French Minister's occupancy of "Laurel Hill," once more became conspicious in social circles.

The Rawles returned again to the home of so many pleasant recollections to them - - but under changed circumstances. Mr. Shoemaker lost much of his wealth through his staunch Tory principles and his loyalty to the King.

But he ended his days peacefully here, and died October 19th 1800. Mrs. Shoemaker lingered nineteen years longer, dying at her home on Sansom street, below Eighth, on December 21st 1819.

William Rawle sold the homestead in 1828 to Dr. Physick, who resided there but a short time, and it was subsequently sold to the Randolphs, whence it received its present name, "Randolph Mansion."

In 1869, it became the property of the Fairmount Park Commission, and under its care has been retained as a monument of the eventful occurrences in its immediate neighborhood during the Revolution.

SCCAFF

2/5/31

70

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

George Clay Bowker, the 5th son of John and Elizabeth (Faraday) Bowker, and one of the prominent young men of this vicinity, was born in Manayunk, and with the exception of nine months' residence in the city proper, lived there continuously.

Educated in public schools. Finished grammar school at age of 12 and launched out into business career, learning his father's business, having charge of the industrial department. During this period he attended evening school at the National School of Elecution and Oratory, and soon became an acknowledged authority on English literature. After private preparation he entered, in September 1884, the Department of Arts of the University of Pennsylvania. In his junior year he also became a student in the Wharton School of Finance and Political Economy, and there laid the foundation for the accurate and logical knowledge of political-scientific questions which made his opinions on such subjects always interesting and valuable.

He graduated from Penn in 1888 with the degree of Ph. B. In the same year he entered the law office of C. Stuart Patterson, who was dean of the law faculty at Penn, and professor of law on real estate and conveyance. In October 1889 he entered the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, from which he graduated in June 1892.

Mr. Bowker was a Republican in politics, and took due interest in National affairs, as well as local and State. He contributed to newspapers, and magazines and was a ripe Shakespearean scholar and quite at home in English critisism.

He was solicitor for the Manayunk Real Estate Company, and a vestryman of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Davids.

In 1889 Mr. Bowker commenced business as a conveyancer and real estate broker, opening an office at 4509 Main street, adjoining the Manayunk National Bank, on his father's property, and within a few doors of where he was born.

2/19/31

Footprint Makers

By Sccaff

William Savery Torr, of "Rock Shade," was born in Philadelphia, October 13th, 1805. He was the son of the late John Torr, who died in 1832. The family was of English ancestry, and were originally Quakers.-The American branch descended from the grandfather, on the paternal side of the above—who was also, like his father, named John Torr—and who emigrated from England to the United States in the year 1700. The well-known member of Parliament in England, for Liverpool, Mr. John Torr was a representative at that time of the collateral English branch.

William Savery Torr recieved his education at the Quaker Schools, in Philadelphia, and afterwards at an academy conducted by that denomination, which was on Fourth street below Chestnut street. It was non-sectarian, receiving pupils from all classes and was one of the popular seminaries of those days.

On emerging into the practical affairs of life, Mr. Torr learned the details of the dry goods trade, in which line he established himself as a merchant on South Front street, in Philadelphia, continuing in the same for many years, and developing an extended and remunerative business. In the early part of the fifties, he retired from business of this class, and devoted himself to the management and care of his real estate interests, and his private affairs. Among his other properties, he became the owner of the estate now a part of Fairmount Park—which was known as the Sweet Briar Farm, a place well-known to Philadelphians, and which

is historic ground. This estate was created and developed by Samuel Breck, a prominent member of Congress, from the Quaker City, for whom the Breck School, in East Falls, is named, from whom it came into the possession of Colonel Torr.

The estate was purchased from Colonel Torr by the City of Philadelphia, in 1868, when he bought a property, "Rock Shade", on Parker avenue, in Roxborough, where he came to reside.

Mr. Torr was a Democrat in Politics, strongly attached to the principles of that party as professed and practiced by General Jackson, among whose friends he was glad to place himself. He always declined any nomination for public office, though on one or two occasions, at the urging of friends, allowed his name to be placed before the voters of the city; as was the case in 1872, when he was placed on the ticket for State Senator, but was not elected.

Colonel Torr was married in 1830 to Miss Anna Clarkson Bringhurst, whose family was long prominent among the Quakers of this city, and whose great grandfather, the Hon. Matthew Clarkson, was one of Philadelphia's mayors.

Colonel Torr, in the course of his long life, was intimately acquainted with many great men whose names marked famous epochs in the history of the United States, in the nineteenth century. He was gifted with a finely stored and phenomenally retentive memory, and, being an effective and excellent raconteur, was able to delight his friends with vivid accounts of the sayings and doings of those whose names are household words. He was repeatedly thrown into the company of General Jackson, and was a close friend of Nicholas Biddle, of whom his recollections were especially full and interesting. Many of the older and more prominent members of the Bar of Philadelphia were among his warm friends, particularly Judge Boutier, whom he considered one of the wisest and most eminent men of his time. William M. Meredith, Ferdinand Hubbell, Josiah Randall, Horace Binney, John Sergeant, Admiral Stewart and Charles J. Biddle; James Gowen, Sen., Dr. Mease, Pierce Butler, Algernon S. Roberts, John B. Myers, Professor Charles D. Meigs, David S. Brown, George Fales, Frederick Graff, Caleb Hope, Hon. John Welsh, Professor Gibson, Jasper Harding, Hon. Charles Thomson Jones, J. Edgar Thompson, Charles Stewart Farnell, and Robert Ralston were some of the distinguished citizens who have passed away, whose friendship was his valued possession.

Colonel Torr's family were Episcopalians denominationally, being members of the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Timothy's in Roxborough.

Mr. Torr was a long member of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Academy of the Fine Arts, and the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture.

He had two sons in the Civil war, who distinguished themselves, one of whom lost his life at the seige of Knoxville, Tenn.

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Rev. Mark Richards Watkinson was the first regularly settled pastor of the Falls Baptist Church, after it erected its present building, in 1852. He was born on a farm in Burlington County, N. J., October 4th, 1824. His parents were Abel and Deborah Watkinson. When 14 years of age he was converted, under the ministry of the Rev. Samuel Cornellus, at Mount Holly ,N. J.

He was soon afterward apprenticed to the printing business in connection with the Mount Holly "Herald", where he remained until he was 21 years of age, when he removed to Philadelphia and connected himself with the Broad Street Baptist Church, then under the pastoral care of Rev. J. Lansing Burrows.

It wasn't very long before he was licensed by the church, and was sent to Lewisburg University where he remained for 18 months, and was then sent to Columbian College, at Washington, D. C., where he finished his studies. He first served as a supply for the Bristol Baptist Church, where he received a call to the pastorate of the Ridley Park Baptist Church, in Delaware County, where he was ordained. Having accepted a call to the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church, his eloquence, and powers of oratory soon drew a large congregation. He afterward served in other churches, in Portsmouth, Va., Camden, N. J., and Baltimore, Md. He died in September 1877, and was buried in the old home burial grounds of the Pemberton Baptist Church in New Jersey.

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2/19/31

72

Washington Took Recourse In Prayer Before Battle

Letter Written by Member of the Levering Family Tells of Incident Preceding Conflict at Barren Hill

As a youth we acquired the habit of keeping a scrap-book of historical happenings in this northwest section of the City of Brotherly Love, and when we first started these writings of the locality in the "good old days," we very often made recourse to the old prints. But as more and more of the articles appeared in print, we were sent for, by various interested persons, in East Falls, Manayunk, Roxborough and Wissahickon, who were in possession of some material which could be used to weave into a tale of what happened in the early periods of this vicinity.

A few years ago such an occurrence took place. The late C. A. Rudolph, who resided at the west end of the new Green Lane Bridge over the Schuylkill, took his trusty "Bell" in hand and gave us a ring. He informed us that he had just come across an old paper concerning Jacob Levering the spy of the Revolution so we traveled West Manayunkward hastily. The document which was shown us was a hand-written letter, evidently penned by some long-gone member of the Levering family, in answer to queries for information relative to the old "spy of the Revolution." Unfortunately the last sheet of the epistle was missing, and with it the name of the writer, but the two pages which remain give us some light upon the religious leanings of George Washington, "the Father of Our Country," which is apropos at this time.

The letter read as follows:

"Dear Sir:

You ask me for some information respecting Jacob Levering, the spy of General George Washington during the Revolution. I cannot remember dates, but at the time when the British Army held posession of Philadelphia, Jacob was at home in Roxborough, and took the produce of the farm to the City to Market, that gave him an opportunity to hear a great deal of news, for he went to the house of a man named G—a tory, whose wife was a relative of the Leverings. While there one day, it was thought best to take Mrs. G. and the young children out to Jacob's Father's, to board while the soldiers were in the city. He had to stay overnight, and slept with a lad, a son of G's.

"That night, the British officers had a meeting at G's house, for it was a place where they met, and young G arose, went to the door, listened at the key hole, heard all their plans, came to bed again, and told Jacob all the plans—one of which was to go to Red Bank, surround and take prisoners of a small army we had there, then proceed to Valley Forge. The next day Jacob loaded up his live stock, and took them to his father's. When he arrived home, he was surprised to find the major there, at home on a furlough. The Major was his brother, John Levering, our grandfather. After the horses were put in the stable, he said to John, "Come up in the hay mow, I have something to tell you, and when there, told him all he heard. After supper, and when prayers were over, they retired about 11 o'clock. The Major, our Grandfather arose quietly, went down Green lane to the Schuylkill, rowed over in a boat, went to Uncle Anthony's house, aroused him from bed. Upon learning of his want of a horse, that he might at once go to Valley Forge, where Washington was encamped.

"Uncle said, "you go to the kitchen, and get my saddle, and

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bridle, and put on my overcoat, then go to the stable, and get my riding horse, and go as fast as thee can. I don't care if thee has to ride him to death so thee gets there.' He started at full speed, up the River road, having 15 miles to go. Arriving at Camp, he passed the guards, went to the stone mansion met Blue Billy, at foot of stairs, who passed him up. Out of breath, he opened the door and on the floor lay Washington, La Fayette, Knox and Greene. Washington arose quickly, and grasping his hand, ssid, 'How glad I am to see you Major, have you any news?' 'Yes,' he answered, 'then come into the next room, Washington said. Then he gave Washington all the information Jacob had sent. General Washington went to the corner of the room, and knelt in silent prayer, for 10 minutes, then arose and said, 'Major, can you go to—name of place forgotten. He said, 'Yes,' if my horse can.' Then said the General, "If your horse is tired, you are tired too, I will get someone else.' He then bade them all goodnight, and sped homeward, and putting all things in place, at Uncle Anthony's, he rowed back over the Schuylkill reached home, and went quietly to bed. The next day the Barren Hill skirmish took place. It was not by might, nor by power, that our victory was gained, but through Prayer. He often told how reverently Washington knelt in prayer, the night he took Jacob's message to him at Valley Forge."

SCCAFF

Lillian North Wrote Tale of Abbottsford

Told of Territory Around Woman's Medical College

PENNED YEARS AGO

Knyphausen And Hessians Once Occupied Abbot House

Who is—or was—Lillian A. North?

This is a question which has been arising in the mind of the writer for more than a year. And this is why.

Many years ago—how many we cannot conjecture, unless it be about 1876—the lady with the above name penned a letter to the editor of one of the Philadelphia dailies, concerning that section of the Falls of Schuylkill, now highhattedly known as Queen Lane Manor, and particular the site which is occupied by the Greater Woman's Medical College and Hospital, at Henry avenue and Abbotsford road.

The letter reads as follows:

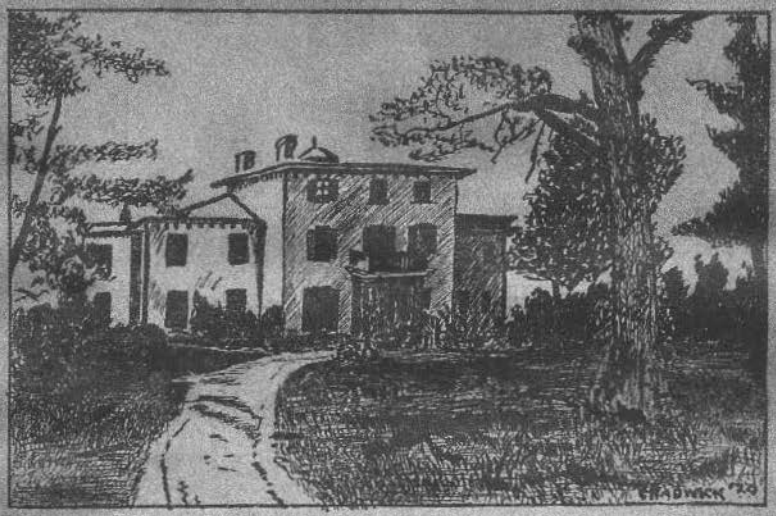
Mr. Editor:

I wandered under the quiet green shade for the first time one still summer day, and found myself quoting a verse from that lovely poem, which, perhaps more than any other, has served to stamp on the minds of the American people the dread contrast of war without detracting from the glorious cause of liberty:

"Peace! and no longer from its brazen portals
The blast of man's great organ shakes the skies!
But, beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of love arise."

Scarcely conscious of their appropriateness, the words dropped

OLD LANDMARK OF EAST FALLS



ABBOTTSFORD

Former residence of Charles Abbott, which stood at the summit of Indian Queen Lane, which was the headquarters of General Knyphausen, who commanded the Hessian soldiers during the American Revolution. The above-pictured building was torn down to make room for the Woman's Medical College and Hospital.

from my lips, but that it was the prettiest spot in East Falls of Schuylkill, and perhaps the most unfrequented, impressed me to the exclusion of every other thought. The precise spot was a little green wood, in the vicinity of where the Falls nears Germantown and Tioga. Abbott's Woods form a sort of junction where Abbottsford avenue branches off or runs into Queen lane, and by-gone Colonial and Revolutionary memories cluster around that imediate district as thickly as round many a well-known landmark in historic Germantown. Few people know that a tiny stroll up Abbottsford avenue will bring them into close touch with past scenes and persons that have long since become subject matter for history.

Abbott's woods, now private property—a beautiful verdant spot, guarded just outside by two or three old fashioned residences—was the scene of an encampment for the Hessian troops under General Knyphausen at the time of Lord Howe's possession of Philadelphia and during Washington's sojourn at Whitemarsh. On the eve of the Battle of Germantown—October 4th 1777—the Hessians marched from these green precincts to the fray along the banks of the Wissahickon. A faithful old slave, who still lives in the memory (at the time the letter was written) of some of the Abbott family, saw them well on their longest and hardest route, and, glorifying in their ignorance of the country, set off post haste to meet our own troops on their march to Mount Airy and inform them. Whether he did any real good or not is uncertain, but the opposing forces approached by the most toilsome way to battle with the Americans, and the old slave lived to a good old age on the strength of his brave attempt to do the country a service.

"The first residence on the brow of Abbottsford avenue is the home of Charles F. Abbott. It was built in 1752 by Nickerson, the financier of the Revolution, and has since been added to, and inhabited by John Moss, Andrew White, Charles Bird and others, until it fell into the hands of the Abbott family. Not least among those who have made its white walls famous come General Stewart and his handsome daughters, of whose beauty even the Quaker City made a boast. The grounds of the estate in front slope gently to the Norristown track of

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the Reading railroad, and extend in smooth lawns and drives back to Abbottsford avenue(this thoroughfare was several years ago altered and runs in front of the site of the Abbott house) and the opposite woods. One Captain Sims, an English infantry leader, and some of the Hessian soldiers, died with yellow fever in a rude shelter back from the house, and the bodies are still buried on the estate, close by where the patriotic old slave reared his hut, and served the country and his master both.

"Following the avenue as far as it runs at present on a map, it leads to the Williams Farm, which was the headquarters of the British cavalry during the Battle of Germantown, and claims to have once harbored Washington as he passed. (This house, also known to middle aged residents of East Falls as the Griffith Evans House, stood at the corner of Fox street and Abbottsford avenue, but was burned down a good many years ago).

"Across the woods, on Queen lane, stands another interesting building, the large white house of Cornelius Smith, "Carlton." This was the residence of the Governor of Pennsylvania under King George III's appointment, in addition to having been Washington's headquarters at the time his troops were encamped on the adjacent ground prior to the battles in Chester County, at Brandywine.

"But the matters of a like historical significance, though local, assume more importance, naturally, in the eyes of strangers than the inhabitants of a busy manufacturing district. Some recent building operations near Fairview avenue (Ainslie street) and Thirty-fifth street, have led to the discovery of a number of rifle pits, and a few mementoes of that period when this country's earnest fight for liberty came nearest to the heart of our own Philadelphia."

Lillian A. North

References in the epistle incline us to the belief that the words were written about the year 1876, but of this we are not sure. However, we'd be glad to know if the lady is still alive and if she is cognizant of the great changes which have taken place to the vicinity of which she once wrote, especially to the Abbott estate which is now largely occupied by the college for women and the hospital which is a part of it.

SCCAFF

Three Months Light Bill Cost $1.40

Gas, For Illuminating Purposes, Was Cheap in Old Days

CITY OWNED WORKS

Thirty-Six Year Old Receipt Discloses Some Queer Facts

We just paid a gas bill of $2.47 to the Philadelphia Gas Works Company, at its Manayunk offices, 4236 Main street.

The sum was charged for using 2600 cubic feet of gas at the rate of 95 cents per 1000 cubic feet, which went into effect on January 1st, of this year.

The aeriform fluid, in this instance, was used exclusively for cooking, in one month, from January 8th to February 5th, 1931. All other of its former purposes in the house charged for, are now being cared for by electricity.

The receipt contains no signature, but is perforated with a series of small holes, which when held up to the light discloses the following: PAID—2—1931—TPGWC—MI"

All of which leads up to the tale of an old gas receipt which is in our possession. It was signed as paid on December 16th 1895—36 years ago—to the credit of John E. McNeill, of Ridge avenue, in the "Middle District" of Manayunk. The bill was for $1.40—being the then prevalent charge of $1.00 per thousand feet for using 1400 feet of gas, from August 22nd to November 21st, 1893—three months. There was an added fine of four cents, this being a three per cent penalty for not having paid the bill within five days after issuance.

The receipt was signed with pen and ink by G. W. Gillet—we believe he is still living in this section—at the offices on Main street, in Manayunk, during what we know as "banking hours." Gillet was at that time a city employee, as the gas works were then controlled by the municipal authorities. The old

document is a queer-looking paper, which has printed on it the ordinances which were passed by Common and Select Councils, for the operation and protection of the Philadelphia Gas Works, which read as follows:

Revised July 12th, 1839: Sec. 2. Gas will be supplied by the meter: and should the meters be found to be defective, they will be immediately changed. And in case of their ceasing to register the quantity of gas consumed, the account will be made by the average of another meter, or by the amount charged during a previous corresponding period, at the discretion of the Trustees—Sec. 4. The meter and service pipe, from the main to the inside of the building to be lighted (not exceeding the length of sixteen feet) will be furnished and laid by the Trustees, without cost to the consumers. The expense of the stop-cock, or other aparatus, and all extra service pipe, ends, etc., which may be required, shall be reimbursed to the Trustees, by the consumer of Gas upon the premises—Sec. 10. The Trustees, their Inspector and other authorized agents, shall, at all times, have the right of free, access to the premises lighted with Gas, for the purpose of examining the whole Gas apparatus or for the removal of the meter and service pipe.—Sec. 11. The tenant of any premises using Gas shall give at least three days' written notice whenever he is about to remove that the Gas may be stopped, or he will remain liable for any gas that may pass through the meter until such notice is given.—Sec. 13. In default of payment for gas consumed within ten days, after a bill is rendered, or in case of a leak, or injury done to the meter or pipes, within the premises of any consumer, the flow of gas may be stopped until the bill is paid, or the necessary repairs are made.

Sec. 15. The Trustees reserve the right to refuse to introduce Gas into any premises until all arrears due in the said premises shall have been paid.

Passed October 6th, 1836. That any person or persons who shall open a communication into the street gas Main, or other gas pipe, without authority from the Inspector, or other authorized agent of the Trus. the Philadelphia Gas Works, who shall let on the gas after it has been stopped by order of said Inspector, or other authorized agent, for repairs or any other purpose, or shall put up and inspected, and introduce Gas into them, without authority as aforesaid, shall be subject to a penalty of not less than Ten, or more than Fifty Dollars, for each and every such offense; one-half to be paid to the informer, and the other half to the city treasury.

The issuance of the old bill, and its receipt, was ten years previous to the memorable political fight during the Weaver administration, known as "the Gas Steal."

The fight was the "making" of the late Joseph Sumner, as the Republican leader of the 21st Ward, and the "breaking" of Leader Joseph M. Adams, who had Councilman Christie, of Wissahickon, elected with the hope that the gas works transfer to a private company would be favored.

It is probably true that Mr. McNeill used gas for no other purpose than that of illuminating the building he occupied, but when we compare our single month's bill against that of McNeill's in 1895, for three month's consumption, we think that old time users of gas "got off pretty soft."

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Strawberry Mansion

Strawberry Mansion, the Colonial dwelling situated just below the southern boundary of South Laurel Hill Cemetery, which was recently restored by the Women's Committee of 1926, was erected by William Lewis, a noted lawyer and friend of George Washington, in 1798, when the place was known as "the Summerville Farm". Later on, a prominent jurist, Judge Hemphill, who also manufactured fine porcelains, known as Hemphill ware, was a resident there.

The late Edwin C. Jellett, of Germantown, in some of his historical notes, tells of a "hike" he once took with Hugh Scott, of the Falls of Schuylkill, who passed to "the Silent Land" several years ago, but who is still honored in the memory of many residents of this vicinity.

The notes read as follows: We now crossed over (Ridge avenue) to the south side of South Laurel Hill Cemetery, and Mr. Scott showed me where two small houses stood south of it, where the Robin Hood Hotel, kept by George Lake stood; told me that the willows (near the Quoit grounds) were the original trees which were there when he was a lad, and pointed put "the Gamblers' Hollow" (now known as Robin Hood Dell) there being no road at the rear. The place was the resport of itinerant butchers and drivers who crowded the place, and who found their amusement in it.

"Mr. Scott then took me over to Strawberry Mansion, and told me that when he was a boy he had spent many happy hours in it. The little farmhouse to the south of it was occupied by Mr. Scott's father, who farmed the place for the owner, and here Hugh Scott lived for many years. The proprietor of the place wished to sell the tract, and offered it, mansion included, for $5000. It was not taken, however, for Mr. Scott did not have the money to purchase it. The city, when it took the place over for Park purposes, paid $110,000. "Strawberry Mansion" was the name given to the place of George Crooks, who farmed the adjacent land. He conducted a lunch room there, and first began to make it a resort for parties and picnics, in this way disposing of part of his farm produce. The original road to the building is yet discernable, by the two rows of trees extending from Ridge road nearly up to the mansion front.

"The farm adjoining George Crooks' "Strawberry Mansion" plot, was owned by a man named Nuneviller, who afterward lived in a mansion still remembered by that name, on Nicetown lane, near Ridge avenue.

"We now walked to the river side of the mansion and on the bank high above the river, Mr. Scott told me he had caught scores of rabmits in the brush hereabouts. He told me of "Strawberry Spring", which is a magnesia spring, and is located back of its outlet on the East River Drive, the water of the latter being conducted to the outlet by lead pipe, and also the iron spring which is just south of "the trolley bridge."

The stretch of the Schuylkill River, northwest of the "trolley bridge", according to Mr. Scott's information to Mr. Jellett, was once known as "Herring Bay". Here great schools of fish came with the tides, which existed previous to the erection of Fairmount Dam, and the fishing was good. Mr. Scott is cited as having frequently caught catfish weighing four and four and a quarter pounds in this stretch of the river.

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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 partici-

pates.

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.

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At The Conference

We have no way of really knowing whether we were born "newsy", or if the habit has grown on us, as we've been forced to seek information for the readers of this weekly continued story of the activities of the folk of this section, but at any rate we have long possessed the desire to attend an annual conclave of church leaders. And so, last Friday, we satisfied the desire by boarding a Reading Transportation bus, and hieing ourselves up to the Methodist Episcopal Conference, at Reading.

There was "plenty" to be seen and heard. We had no more than entered Holy Cross Church, on North Fifth street, where the principal meetings were being held, before our eyes fell on Rev. Frank D. Lawrence, pastor of the First M. E. Church of Roxborough, who was in an ante-room chatting with a fellow clergyman. After asking for some of the other local ministers, we were guided into the main auditorium, where several hundred

preachers and their friends were intent on the proceedings which were taking place, with Bishop Ernest Waldorf, of Wichita, Kansas, presiding.

The physical proportions of the Western prelate reminded us more of a locomotive engineer, than a pulpit orator, or church administrator. You know what we mean. He was tall, broad and paunchy. And carrying out the simile; when he "put on steam" something happened. A few minutes of listening to him, and seeing him in action, left no doubt in our minds concerning the ability and forcefulness of this leader.

Soon after we arrived he received a class of young men, who had served two years on probation as churchmen, and who were about to be formally ordained. After having the assemblage sing "I Love to Tell The Story," with a vim which can only be appreciated by those who heard that particular group, the Bishop gave "those boys" some sound theological advice, choosing as his topic, the first and second verses of the twelfth chapter of Hebrews. One specific portion of his discourse still remains vividly in our memory: his definition of Sin. The letters composing the word, Bishop Waldorf said, meant to him—Selfishness, Idolatry, and Night, because down underneath all sin is the seed of self, worshipping some thing or being, other than God, both of which placed the soul in the darkness of Night. The speaker ended his address by citing the great activities which the church should continually pursue for the salavtion of humankind: the breaking down of racial prejudice; the establishment of international peace; tolerance for both capital and labor; and the furtherance of Christian education, particularly among children.

While the congregation was singing another hymn, we glanced around the edifice where the conference was in session. A huge place it is, with the celling being unusually high. The room is rectangular in shape at the floor, but the walls rise up and inward to a circular tower in the center. The woodwork is elaborate in design, and stained in mission style. At the front, on the left, is the largest pipe organ we've ever seen in a church, and on the opposite side of the huge room a great open fireplace, with the inscription, "While I Was Musing The Fire Burned," above it. Between the organ and the fireplace is the choir "loft", with stationary and electrically lit music racks in front of each singer. Four large pendant chandeliers brighten the center of the interior, with small lights being scattered around the sidewalls. Dimly glowing bulbs, in two massive candelabrums illuminate the space in front of the choir. The pulpit is of the old Episcopal type, circular, with stairs leading up to it, a little to the right of the center of the front of the church. To the left of it was a long able and several chairs, where the presiding officer and other leaders and speakers were seated. A microphone and loud speaker arrangement greatly aided the orators and listeners alike. Plenty of doors provided ingress and egress to the room.

Graybeards, slow of action, energetic men with youthful appearances, smiling countenances, furrowed faces, short men, tall men, slim ones and stout, listening to the speakers in the auditorium, and chatting and handshaking outside in the smaller committee rooms. What is the subject of their conversations? we wonder. Is it some problem of the church, or is it a reminiscense of college days together? Who knows? But a spectator quickly senses the fact that the Conference is a period of rejuvination, a harvesting of new ideas, for these shepherds of little flocks, here and there in the Philadelphia area.

As we looked the place over our glance fell on none other than Rev. and Mrs. E. B. Beker, of the Ebenezer M. E. Church, of Manayunk, and a few minutes later we saw Rev. A. Percival Hodgson, formerly of the Falls of Schuylkill and Manayunk; then Dr. John S. Tomlinson, of the Falls M. E. Church; Rev. Francis H. Tees, another of those who once served the Queen lane church; and the brothers Ketels, of Roxborough and Frankford. Rev. George A. Laughead, of Emmanuel M. E. Church, of Roxborough, we met outside in the cloakroom, just before we realized we were hungry.

We learned later that before our arrival in the morning three invitations were received for the entertainment of the conference in 1932. They were presented by the First Church, Germantown, Rev. J. S. Ladd Thomas, pastor; Arch Street Church, Philadelphia, Rev. M. H. Nichols, pastor, and Olivet, Coatesville, Rev. Wayne Channell, pastor.

Rev. Nichols withdrew the name of Arch street, and by a rising vote

the invitation from First Church, Germantown, was accepted. The latter is erecting a $300,000 addition to its church plant.

It was decided to recommend to the Board of Bishops to change the date of the annual session of Philadelphia Conference from the middle of March to as early as possible in June. The reasons prompting the recommendation are that moving in March interferes with the Holy Week plans, disturbs the mid-Winter school terms of the children of the pastors and that the weather is more settled in June.

Although there were additional conferences being held in neighboring churches, by the ministers' wives, and by the Methodist young people, we returned the main gathering at 2.00 p. m., which was presided over by Rev. C. W. Boswell, and which was remarkable on account of the large number of women present.

The services were devoted to the Social Service Commission, which was observing an anniversary. The speakers were Rev. Clifford Gray Twombly, D. D., rector of St. James P. E. Church, of Lancaster, who flayed the producers of present-day moving picture films, which tend to lower the moral standards of those who see them, the speaker stressing their bad effect on children; and John A. McSparran, Pennsylvania's Democratic Secretary of Agriculture, in a Republican administration, who after bringing the greetings of Governor Pinchot, launched into a bitter attack on the open Sunday. Mr. McSparran, in his address, "The Christian in Politics", stated that the Sabbath was not created by legislative decree, but by God Almighty, himself, and cited the experiment of the French Chamber of Deputies, during the Reign of Terror, who abolished the Sabbath and declared a holiday every ten days, until time disclosed the fact that the populace was physically unable to stand the strain, and the Deputies, for economical reasons were forced to re-establish the Sabbath—a day of rest in every seven. The Secretary also referred to law enforcement, and the responsibility of every citizen in voting for clean government. "Out of every hundred voters in America", said Mr. McSparran, "only forty-nine cast a ballot on election days." In the new Republic of Germany, at a recent election, eighty persons out of each hundred voted. What's the matter with America?"

At the end of his talk, which was followed by tumultuous applause, it was moved to extend the felicitations of the Conference to Governor Pinchot, with the endorsement of the assemblage for his administration and its measures. It was also moved to give Mr. McSparran a vote of thanks. Both motions were seconded and carried.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Tindley, the most outstanding colored pulpit orator in the country, was about to speak, when Father Time tugged at our shoulder and urged us to hurry to catch the last bus for home, and while we would have liked to have remained to hear Dr. Tindley, we had to hasten away.

But we had seen "an eyeful", heard "an earful," and came home with a number of new thoughts, beside having satisfied our yearning to attend a Conference.

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Chairs in Falls Church Are Memorials of Spanish King's Flight

Gifts of James Simmons Swartz Remembered When Alfonso XIII Abdicated His Throne Recently.—Were Used by Joseph Bonaparte in His Bordentown Mansion

"It is not such a very large world, after all!"

How often have we heard that phrase when learning of people or incidents of widely separated countries, having some common interest with each other?

However, the trite saying came back to our minds a few days ago, when the recent dramatic departure of Alfonso XIII from Spain, took place, and we remembered two curious chairs which occupy the space in front of the pulpit of the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church, on Indian Queen lane, above Ridge avenue.

These chairs are memorials of another famous exiled King of Spain, who found refuge in the United States, and who for a time made his home in this city.

That royal refugee was Joseph Bonaparte, brother of the great Napoleon, and stories of his life in Philadelphia, as "a dignified, generous, kindhearted gentleman" more than a century ago, are legion.

The house he first occupied, at 260 South Ninth street, is still standing, and contains a sideboard used by the royal occupant. And he is known to have given a lawn fete on the site of what is now 12th and Market streets, in one of the finest mansions in the Quaker City.

Joseph, later, built a palatial mansion at Bordentown, N. J., and "Bonaparte Park" still exists to commemorate the graciousness of New Jersey in sheltering its royal guest.

"King Joseph" seems to have been an eminently acceptable citizen, democratic and hospitable. But he did not respond readily to the overtures of Philadelphia society, which would gladly, it is said, have accepted him. His heart was with France, and his last home was in Florence, Italy, where he died in 1844.

It was in September, of 1815, that King Joseph, a fugitive from the throne he precariously occupied from May, 1808 until late in 1814, landed surrepititiously at New York, and hid there from the English, who were ransacking ships for him and for Napoleon, himself.

Tradition says he was recognized on the sidewalk, by a soldier of his Old Guard, and passersby were surprised to hear him greeted as "Your Majesty," by a stranger kneeling on the cobbles.

Recognition under such circumstances was dangerous. Joseph came to Philadelphia afterward, in company with Commodore Lewis, of Amboy, N. J. They planned to continue to Washington to pay their respects to President Madison, but the Chief Executive was unwilling to give official welcome to the fugitive, and although Joseph started out in a coach, he turned back before arriving there.

At "Lansdowne," a country place —in what is now Fairmount Park— which the exiled King rented in 1816, he talked freely with neighboring farmers, drank their cider and impressed all by his manner. Samuel Breck, for whom the public school in East Falls is named, who lived in the neighborhood, and kept a diary, records having met King Joseph on the road, and what he said was like "a plain country gentleman."

His house was open to all the Bonapartists in America. Stephen Girard was the closest friend of Joseph in this country, and Philadelphia's royal resident and his friends were often entertained at Girard's house on Water street.

Joseph, who lived at Bordentown for eighteen years, had furnished his home with all the grandeur which was possible in those days, and the chairs which

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are now in the Falls Baptist Church were used in the Bonaparte mansion.

James Simmons Swartz, who is known as the Falls Baptist Church's greatest benefactor, purchased the chairs one day, many years ago, at Freeman's Auction House, thinking that they would be suitable for his own home. However, they were later sent to the home of his cousin, Mary Simmons, at Devon, Pennsylvania. Subsequently, upon the death of his relatives at Devon the chairs came back to Mr. Swartz, who very kindly gave them to the church.

The chairs, are indeed, worth viewing, for beside their queer coverings, the arms and other parts, which in an ordinary chair is usually of wood, are formed of the tusks of some huge animal.

Bonaparte's mansion, at Bordentown, was destroyed by fire in 1820. Joseph's appreciation for assistance at the time for the fire was contained in a letter to one of the magistrates of the Jersey town.

"All of the furniture, statues, pictures, money, plate, gold, jewels, linen, books and, in short, everything that was not consumed, has been most scrupulously delivered into the hands of the people of my house," he wrote.

"In the night of the fire, and during the next day, there were brought to me by laboring men drawers in which I found the proper quantity of pieces of money, medals of gold and valuable jewels, which might have been taken with impunity."

Restoration of the house, which he immediately undertook, could not make Joseph forget his native land. King Louis Philippe was willing for him to live in Florence, and he returned there in 1823, to remain until his death.

Bonaparte Park is now owned by Harris Hammond, son of John Hays Hammond, the inventor, who is restoring it to its old grandeur, but the chairs at the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church, will more than likely remain here, to remind the members of the congregation of the many debts they owe, James Simmons Swartz, among whose many gifts to the church were these two chairs of Joseph Bonaparte.

SCCAFF

Settlers Here Greeted Rider Of Revolution

Paul Revere Met by Men Who Resided in This Section

SMITH IN GROUP

John Dickinson and Charles Thomson Were Present at Meeting

Paul Revere, the man who arose in the middle of the night to carry a message of great importance to the American people, was of Huguenot descent, a goldsmith by trade; was born in Boston on January 1st, 1735, and expired in the same city on May 10th, 1818.

So last Sunday was the 113th anniversary of his death. And thereby hangs a tale of local history.

Revere was twenty-one years of age when he was serving as a lieutenant in the Colonial Army, stationed at Fort Edward, near the shores of Lake George. After his term of office had expired, he established himself as a goldsmith, and by his own unaided efforts learned the art of copperplate engraving, and at the breaking out of the Revolution was one of the four engravers then resident in America.

He engraved plates, made the press, and printed the bills of the paper money for the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts; was sent by that body to Philadelphia to learn the art of powder-making, and on his return he set up a mill.

He was engaged in the destruction of the tea in Boston narbor in 1773, and was sent to New York and Philadelphia to carry the news of that event and he again visited these cities to invoke their sympathy and co-operation when the decree closing the port of Boston was promulgated. The event that gave rise to Longfellow's "Paul Revere's Ride" was his escaping from Boston with the intelligence that General Gage, the British commander, had prepared an expedition to

destroy the Colonial military stores at Concord, Revere rode by way of Charlestown, rousing people on his route, until a little after midnight he reached Lexington, and communicated the news to Hancock and Adams. He became a lieutenant-colonel in the Massachusetts line, and, after the close of the Revolution, he embarked in t he business of bell and cannon founding. The rolling works of the Revere Copper Company, at Canton, Massachusetts, were built by him.

On Thursday, May 19th, 1774, the 157th anniversary of which will fall next Tuesday—Revere, whose name is now familiar to all, arrived in Philadelphia, with a letter from the town of Boston, dated on the 13th, requesting the advice of the city of Philadelphia upon the occasion of the publicaton of the act of Parliament for shutting up the port of Boston. Notice was given to the public, and a meeting called to assemble at the City Tavern, a large inn, on the west side of Second street, just above Walnut, which was sometimes called "Daniel's Smith's Tavern." Later it became known as "The Merchant's Coffee House."

"On Friday, the 20th, between two and three hundred very respectable citizens," says Horace Wemyss Smith, in his "Life and Correspondence of the Rev William Smith, D. D." who was the first provost of the University of Pennsylvania, and resided on Indian Queen lane, in the Falls of Schuylkill, "met as requested at the City Tavern, and agreed as follows, viz: 1st, That John Dickinson, Eq., Edward Pennington, John Nixon, Samuel Howell Joseph Reed, Benjamin Marshall, Thomas Barclay, Charles Thomson, John Cox, William Smith, D.D., Joseph Fox John Maxwell Nesbit, Thomas Miffin, Thomas Wharton, Joseph Moulder, George Clymer, Jeremiah Warden, Jr., John Gibson and Thomas Penrose, compose a Committee of Correspondence, until on alteration is made by a more general meeting of the inhabitants.

"Second: That the Committee shall write to the People of Boston assuring them that we truly feel for their unhappy situation; that we consider them as suffering in the general cause. That we recommend to them Firmness, Prudence and Moderation; that we shall continue to evince our Firmness to the cause of American Liberty.

"Third: That the Committee shall transmit the foregoing Resolution to the other Colonies.

"Fourth: That they shall apply to the Governor to call the Assembly of this Province.

"Fifth: That they be authorized to call a meeting of the Inhabitants when necessary."

On Saturday, May 21st, in pursuance of the above appointment, a group of the members of the above named committee, many of whose names are recognized as residents of Roxborough and the Falls of Schuylkill, met again at the City Tavern, and authorized a letter to be written upholding the position.

And so, when these dates in May occur, concerning the activities of Paul Revere, the dwellers in this section of the great municipality of Philadelphia may justly feel proud some of its early settlers were energetically concerned in the creation of the United States.

SCCAFF.

6/25/31

The Schuylkill

Many have been the tales we have heard concerning the Schuylkill River, some of which may be familiar to the readers of this publication, but here is a different one, which we ran across the other day, which we believe is worth passing along to the other residents of this locality.

The Schuylkill river is supposed to have been discovered by Captain Hendrickson, in the year 1615, in the yacht "Onrust" meaning "restless". He belonged to Captain Mey's expedition, and was assigned to the work of exploration of the streams in the neighborhood of the coast.

On Hendrickson's map of his discoveries, Fort von Nassonene, or Fort Nassau, is marked, which must have been placed there after Hendrickson's time. There is an island opposite the Fort, but nothing like a river such as the Schuylkill is shown. It should be understood that Fort Nassau was built by the Dutch, on the east side of the Delaware river, about 1626. It is supposed to have been situated near the present Timber Creek, and

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therefore almost opposite the mouth of the Schuylkill river.

Upon the map of Peter Lindestrom, the Schuylkill is called the Menejackse Kyl, or Le Riviére de Menejackse. In the Lindestrom map published by the Pennsylvania Historical Society, accompanying the "History of New Sweden", by Israel Acrelius, it appears as Menejackse Kyl, or Schuylkill River. In the same map, given by Thomas Campanius Holm, this river is set down as "Skiar eller Linde river". The word "eller" means "or", and this designation is therefore "Skiar river", "Skiar Kyl", or "Linde River". Skiar seems to have been a method of spelling the word which Achelius renders "Skookly". In the Swedish language "Skora" means "to make a loud noise."

Mr. S. Henry is quoted as having stated that one of the Indian names of the stream was "Lenni Bikhi", or Lenni, which he derives from "Bikhi" (a tree whose bark peels freely) which is the case with the linden. He also called it the "Lenni Bikunk"—"a high place where houses are erected covered with linden bark"—and "konk"—"a place or locality"—. Lenni meant not only a "man" or "Indian", but also "common, pl[illegible]pure, unmixed", as sometimes [illegible]a".

This would seem to indicate the origin of the name [illegible]nde river, as laid down on the Lindestrom map. The river was sometimes called Manayunk, which is supposed to have derived from Manasonk, the name of an island at the mouth of the river.

This word means "our place of drinking". Heckewelder gives as one of the names of the river "Ganshewen"—"it roareth"—or "Ganschowehan", and "Der rauschende Strohm"—"the stream which makes a noise"—which is similar in meaning to the Swedish "Skora."

The name Schuylkill is supposed to have been applied by the Dutch, and is said to mean "schuyl"—"hidden"—and "kill"—"river"—hence "the hidden river", because at its mouth it was almost invisible to persons coming up the Delaware.

Upon a map of the British possession in North America, engraved in England by Herman Moll, in 1715, and upon another of the possessions in New France, in 1720, the Schuylkill is called "Perquemuck" and "Perquemuk".

SCCAFF.

Your Clergyman

In doing newspaper work around Roxborough, Manayunk, Wissahickon and East Falls—or in other words, "inditing activities"—one cannot avoid coming in contact with clergymen—we say this not that they are a sort of a plague, but because people in other vocations do not usually make the same sort of contacts as does a scribe—and very naturally observes the characteristics of the ecclesiastics.

We know a lot of them. With all sorts of religious beliefs. And, collectively, find them a fine group of men.

For the benefit of a young man who has the desire to become "one of the cloth", let us enumerate a few of the things we have noticed about clergymen.

As to their teachings they are mostly dogmatic, there being but few exceptions to the rule. They are kindly; charitable to a fault; are usually poor politicians; are contented with their ordained lot in life; are continuously conscious of their responsibility for the spiritual requirements and happiness of the people of their community, and if they are of the Protestant faith, and are still "free", are the prey of every marriageable woman in the congregation.

Why is it that young women always seem to want to marry ministers? We are still unable to provide that information, but some time we'll look into the matter, and perhaps make it the subject of another story. In the meantime, take our word for it, clergymen rate high as prospective husbands.

But to go on with our thoughts.

We sometimes think that a good many of the clergymen who go to church with the greatest regularity are like the managers of many an office, in finding it interesting to be the one who talks, rather than the one who listens.

But by and large the men who go up into the ministry are obliged to give up more than they gain of the easy things in life. They can

very rarely earn enough to make them even very comfortably off; they depend on others for many things that men in other professions can earn.

The manner in which they spend the small stipend which they receive as a salary is a matter that is the affair of more than one member of their congregation. Their family's program of life is subject to a very severe censorship. And far more than actors, artists, or politicians their conduct and conversation, and the output of their minds, has to reach a professional standard of what is expected of them; every hour of the day they are on parade.

What they tell us in church has not only to be lived up to, but conspicuously so. And, this, lots of time in a more exemplary manner than is always in human nature to feel, and, in fact, conform to that hateful precept, "Assume a virtue if you have it not."

Authority over children is not just a matter of the family, with a minister; it has to be a showy trait with him. For if a clergyman cannot make his son, or daughter, come to family worship, stop away from worldly diversions where sinners abound, and live studious, abstemious lives, what is the use of asking other parents to discipline their children?

A clergyman is very often not so much at home when it comes to social functions. There are times when he must feel a bit out of it, if he is to keep the dignity of his profession. Certain words he must not hear, certain stories, certain gossip should be stilled in his presence. He is not in dress, manner, or relationship, quite like other men. And as a consequence he does not always find it easy to keep in touch with things as they are, and he is in danger, therefore, of talking about things that his listeners are not thinking about, and probably never will be thinking about. He is even apt to knock down straw men instead of combating the actual foe of the hour.

And this stultifying position with which people who are professionally good have to deal with in themselves would, naturally, be a fatal aspect of going into the ministry if setting an example were actually the Alpha and Omega of a clergyman's profession.

If you are intent on that service, nothing is too much, nothing too little to do. If your ambition is helpful to the uttermost, then the object of your help has only to need in order to summon you.

And since the direst needs often lie deepest below the surface of talk and of casual realtionship, the fathoming of those needs becomes of the most importance. The dread of passing by a need is an incentive to engage in the most delicate and yet taxing of social contacts—intimacy.

And since the time and strength in this pursuit of realities are precious to those dedicated to service, the cultivation of a sixth sense—a perception of the real values in life and in men and women—becomes an obligation that a minister to the needs of others owes his work.

Jesus, we are told, made people angry by His comprehending them and He made His friends afraid more than once by understanding what they could not see, but one realizes that in the mazes of that perplexing and yet undeviating career of His, He was always sure in His approach to the real needs of His time and to the inner desire of the crowds which pressed upon Him.

He knew that the woman with the ointment and the tears was sincere, and that the giver of that feast was acting an unworthy part. He saw where Simon Peter's self-confidence was leading him and what word and look would rescue him. He was aware of what lay stagnant and dead under the eager business-like attitude of Judas.

If He had sat in a booth at a fair, and told people their fortunes, or their characters, his insight of the mind and soul of men would have done them no service. It was what He did with these keen feelings of His for the people whom He met in His daily life, and in their daily lives, which changed the world for them and for us.

Long ago a great poet, who was in his day both a sinner and at times a saint, made an appeal to God based on that sense of being understood, "Thou knowest our frame. Thou rememberest that we are dust."

If you have an understanding clergyman—and, believe us, most of you have—be grateful, for in all truth he's but a "little lower than the angels". A teacher, a friend, an uplifter, a sustainer, an encourager, and a captain on your march to Eternal Peace.

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Clipping Tells of Early Settlers on "Hidden River"

Swedish Explorers Located at the Falls of Schuylkill Two Hundred Years Ago.—Fort St. David's Was Built and Named by Welshmen

A friend, last week, left the following newspaper clipping, dated about forty years ago at our office:

"Shortly after Penn had settled upon the banks of the Delaware a company of Swedes, who had previously arrived at Chester, journeyed up the river till they reached the confluence of Manayunk, the stream which the aborigines had, for untold ages, named as their place of drinking, and which, from its constant windings and wooded hillsides, the Swedes dubbed Schuylkill—hidden river—a name that still clings to the stream and by which it will probably be known, till the end of time. What became of these early explorers history gives no record and the traditions are extremely meagre, mentioning only that some of the number continued up the valley and settled a short distance above, what is now Norristown, and which is termed Swedeland.

"At least one family remained in the neighborhood of the Schuylkill Falls, and settled upon a magnificent pastoral back from the summit of the hills towards Germantown. Andrew Garrett was the pioneer of the family that is still represented in the immediate neighborhood, where the old cabin, in which his descendants lived for more than a century and which a few years ago was transformed into a cow stable, still stands. Others of the family took up tracts of land in what is now West Fairmount Park, along the old Ford road that continued from the river to the old Lancaster turnpike, and which for many years was known as Garrett's lane.

"The falls, which prior to 1821, when Fairmount dam was constructed by the Schuylkill Navigation Company, tumbled over a ledge of shelving rocks that extended from shore to shore on an almost direct line with the Reading Railroad's magnificent stone bridge, became obliterated when the dam was built by the backing up of the water.

"In 1700 or thereabouts a number of well-to-do Welshmen, attracted by the beauty of the waterfall and its surroundings, established a fish house at the base of a mountainous hill on the east side of the falls and named it Fort St. Davids, presumably in honor of their patron saint.

"This is the generally accepted reason, yet there are descendants still living in the vicinity who claim that the term applied was given because the dome-shaped hill, towering high above the water, much resembled St. David's head on the coast of Wales. The dome-shaped knoll in after years was discovered a source of wealth to those who worked the once celebrated quarry from which were taken stone for building a number of prominent structures in the city, including the Eastern Penitentiary.

"Fort St. David's, originally a log cabin, formed the nucleus of what afterwards became a thrifty village, but which, after the Revolutionary war, became known as the Falls of Schuylkill, a name still retained by that romantic suburb. In the long ago the eastern shore or embankment of the river for a considerable distance above the falls was of gentle slope, and was very advantageous for the purpose for which it was used, that of shad and herring fishing.

The old fishermen, the most prominent of whom was Godfrey Shronk, who, when a lad, came to Philadelphia from Germany, and on getting acquainted with several Swedes journeyed out into what was then scarcely more than a wilderness and settled upon the east bank of the river, where he was married and raised a large family. He was a natural born waterman and in fishing he found both pleasure and profit. After arriving at Fort St. David's he showed such ability as a

fisherman that he was given charge of the club house. Subsequently he purchased a large tract of land along the river, where he established, perhaps, the most profitable and noted shad fisheries that the upper Schuylkill had ever known.

"When quite an old man the dam at Fairmount was built and his business destroyed. He in behalf of himself and other well-to-do owners of fisheries entered suit against the Navigation Company for consequental damages. The suit was won in the lower court, but lost by a technicality. When it was tried in the Supreme Court, Chief Justice Tilgeman rendered the adverse decision, a decision which was quoted as a precedent a few years ago in the suit for consequential damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad by property owners along Filbert street.

The old Falls of Schuylkill, with its colonial and Revolutionary memories, is rapidly disappearing. The place and its inhabitants have greatly changed and but few of the old landmarks remain. The old fishery front of the Schuylkill will soon be entirely obliterated. The construction of the river drive in the Park removed most of the old lines, and with the filling in to the river wall, that will extend from the city frame bridge, along the east shore of the river, to the Reading Railroad bridge, every vestige of the old shore will have passed away.

"The Mifflin mansion, whose grounds once extended from the river for a considerable distance east of the Norristown railroad, still forms one of the attractions of the place, though much of the property has changed hands. The old colonial structure, shaded by lofty plane trees, has recently been purchased by a well-known builder, who will probably demolish the mansion to make room for a number of modern dwellings.

Here, by the banks of the Schuylkill, the Indians dwelt in uninterrupted peace, and mingled with the white intruders, whom tradition says, treated their copper-skinned brethren in a spirit of fairness, and here the old braves lingered longest before they moved on towards the setting sun. They took their last drink from their beloved Manjunk and moved away. It being the last place deserted by them in the neighborhood of Philadelphia."

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Familiar Names in Lists Of City's Earliest Arrivals

Holgates, Titterys' and Farmers Are Mentioned as Landing in Seventeenth Century

In a partial list of the families who arrived in Philadelphia, between 1682 and 1687, there are several which are familiar to the residents of the section served by The Suburban Press.

It is not entirely a contemporaneous document; if such were the case the entries would appear in chronological order. Nor is it, judging from what we know of the extent and character of the emigration of the period, as complete as a list of that kind would have been. It is, however, of early origin and of great interest, and we may well inquire into the circumstances under which it was prepared.

The importance of registering servants was patent to William Penn, when he prepared the laws agreed upon in England in 1682, and statues providing for such a record, as well as for the registration of births, marriages, burials, wills and letters of administration, forms a part of that code. Provisions of like character are found in The Great Law, or Body of Laws, passed at Chester in 1682. These acts were re-enacted in 1683, and 1684. Up to the last year, however, no provision was made for registering arrivals, which is evident from the absence of legislation on this point as well as from the list of fees which the Register was allowed to charge.

In 1684, a law was passed directing inhabitants then in the province of Pennsylvania, and all who should thereafter arrive, to register in their respective counties. It was probably called forth to give effect to a statue already existing requiring persons who intended to depart from the province to give public notice of the fact, and to another which made it obligatory on any unknown person who should presume to travel without the limits of the county in which they resided to have a pass or certificate under the seal of that county—measures which would obviously require that all the inhabitants should be known to the county authorities.

It does not appear that the law for registration was ever carried into effect. The following list, is almost too meagre to be looked upon as simply an attempt in that direction. The names are not confined to Philadelphia county, for some, we know took up land in Chester, Bucks and Montgomery counties.

The entries in the list were made between May, 1684 and August 1687, with but a single exception. This is shown by the fact that the handwriting of James Claypoole, Sr., who was appointed Register in 1686, and who died in August 1667, are either on what were the waste leaves of the book, or are interpolations, and, therefore, the body of the manuscript must have been written before it came into his hands.

It may surprise some of our readers to learn of the number of servants brought out by the early settlers. This was no doubt greatly increased by the liberal terms which Penn offered to emigrants. The advantages offered to those who would bring servants and those who would come as such were equal. Each was to have fifty acres when the servant's time should expire. Nor did the word "servant" as used here, necessarily imply a person who was to perform menial duties. On the contrary they were often farm hands, or skilled mechanics, in some cases of the same social position as their masters, in others they were no doubt overseers to act for purchasers who remained in England, a measure suggested by Penn in his first proposals to purchasers and which he subsequently found reasons to regret.

1682, 9th: 10th month. The Antelope, of Belfast, arrived here from Ireland. James Atkinson arrived here and John Ashbrooke, his servant.

William Morgan and Elizabeth,

his wife, both free, arrived at Philadelphia, in the "Morning Star," Thomas Hayes, master, in ye ninth month, 1683.

Sarah Shoemaker, of the Palatinate, widow, George 23 years old; Abraham, 19; Barbary, 20; Isaac, 17; Susanna, 13; Elizabeth, 11; Benjamine, 10; all her children.

Joseph Milner, Ann, his mother, late of Poonell, Blacksmith, came in the "Endeavour" of London, George Thorpe, master, on the 29th, of the 7th month, 1683. Children Sarah and Ralph Milner.

Ralph Milner, and Rachel, his wife, late of ditto, carpenter, came in ditto vessel. Children, Rob Milner.

John Nixon, and Margery, his wife, late of Powell Chashire, husbandman, came in ditto vessel, Children: John, Thom, James, Nehemiah, Joseph, Frederick, Mary, Jane, Margery, and Elizabeth Nickson. Servant: James Whitaker.

Richard Hough, late of Maxfield, in Cheshire, husbandman, ditto ship. Servants: Fran Hough, James Sutton, Tho Woodhouse, Mary Woodhouse.

Richard Hough, late of Maxfield, In Captain Jefferies' Ship.

Leonard Aratts and Agnistan, his wife, late of Crefelt, near Rotterdam in Holland, came in the—— of London. William Jefferies commander, arrived here on the 6th of 8th month, in 1683. Leonard Teison and his brother, a freeman.

James Claypoole, merchant, and Helena, his wife, with 7 children and 5 servants, vis: Hugh Masland and his wife, to serve 4 years. Sisilly Wooley, 4 years, and Edward Cole, Jr., to serve 7 years.

The Providence, of Scarborough, with Robert Hopper, master, brought John Palmer and Christian, his wife, late of Cleveland, Yorkshire.

From Merionitshire, Rev. Jones and his wife, Hannah, and their sons, Richard and Evan, and one daughter, Lowery.

From Carmarthenshire, Ane Jones.

Jones and her daughter, Ane Jones.

From Shropashire: Richard Turner and Margaret, his wife, and Rebecca, their daughter.

The ship called the Bristoll Comfort, from Old England, John Read, master, arrived here in the Delaware River, the 28th of the 7th month, 1683.

Alexander Beardsley and Margaret, his wife, and his daughter, Mary, the said Alexander is a glover, and came from Worcester.

Thomas Boweter, of Wostershire, a servant to Francis Fisher, out of Woster City. For three years they came in the same ship.

Richard Hillyard, and Mary, his wife, and Richard and Phillip, his sons, and John Witt, his servant.

In the Lion, of Leverpoole, Robert Turner, late of Dublin in Ireland, merchant, came in ye Lion of Leverpoole, John Crumpton, master, arrived here the 14th of the 8th month, 1683. Children: Martha Turner.

The "Rebecca" of Liverpoole, James Skinner, commander, arrived at Philadelphia, the 31st of the 8th month, 1685. The passengers names are as follows:

Rechard Mather, Cornelius Netherwood, James Myriall, William Wardle, James Molenex, Elizabeth Wingreens, servants to John Culter.

Richard Cureton and Margaret, his wife, William Cureton, his sons, and Jane Cureton, his daughters, free persons.

James Holgate and Ann Dugdale, servants to the said Cureton.

Matthew Holgate, and Mary, his daughter, free persons.

The Bristol Merchant, John Stephens, commander, arrived here the 10th of the 9th month, 1685. The passengers names are as follows: viz: Jasper Farmer, Sr., his family. Mary Farmer, widow, Edward Farmer, Edward Batsford, Sarah Farmer, John Farmer John Farmer, Robert Farmer, Katherine Farmer and Charles Farmer.

Jasper Farmer, Jr's. family: Thomas Farmer, Katherina Farmer, widow, Elizabeth Farmer, Katherine Farmer, Jr., Their servants are as follows: viz: Joane Daly, Phillip Mayow, and Helen, his wife, John Mayow, John Whitloe, Nicholas Whitloe, Thomas Young, and his wife; William Winter, George Fisher, Arthur Smith, Thomas Alferry, Henry Wells, Robert Wilkinson, Elizabeth Mayow, Martha Mayow, Sarah Binke, Shebe Orevan, Andrew Walbridge.

In the Francis and Dorothy, from London, Richard Bridgeman, commander, arrived at Philadelphia at 16th of the 8th month, 1685, were John Peter Umstat, and Barabara, his wife, John, his son,

and Margaret and Eve, his daughters.

Peter Shoemaker and Peter, his son, Mary, his daughter and Sarah, his coson, Francis and Gertrude, his daughters.

The ship, the Desire, from Plymouth, in old England, arrived here the 23rd of June 1686, James Cook, commander.

Among the passengers were: Francis Rawle, Sr., Francis Rawle, Jr., Francis Jervine, John Marshall, Samuel Rennell, Isaac Garnier, Elizabeth Saries.

On the America, Joseph Wasey, master, from London, which arrived on the 20th of the 6th month, 1683, were Jacob Shoemaker, born in ye palatinate in Germany, servant to Daniel Pastorius and Company.

Joshua Tittery, servant to ye society, broad glass maker, from New Cassle upon Tine, to serve four years at 28 pounds.

The Wellcome, Robert Greenway, master, from London, arrived at Upland, about the end of ye 8th month 1682.

Richard Townsend, Carpenter, servant to ye society, for 5 years, to have 50 pounds salary. Ann Townsend, his wife, and Hannah, their daughter, William Smith, Natha: Harrison, Barthol: Green, his servants each for 7 years.

The Amity, Richard Dymond master, from London, arrived in Pennsylvania, the 15th of the 5th month, 1686.

David Loyd, born in the year 1656, in ye parish of Manayan, in ye county of Mount Gomery, in North Wales, Sarah Loyd, his wife, born in ye year 1666 at Cirenister, in Glosester, in England.

There are dozens of other names, but the writer believes that these are all that are in any way familiar to the readers of this paper. Those which have been mentioned are family names which are often heard in connection with local history in this section.

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Old Booklet Reveals Some Interesting History of the Twenty-First Ward Schools

Old Teachers, and Directors Are Named in Paper, Which Was Published About Thirty Years Ago.—Several of Those Mentioned Still Reside Here

When curiosity impels us to search into musty old documents for tales concerning this particular neighborhood, we know no barriers. Often we are found mulling through books and old papers until the wee sma' hours o' the morn.

Here's one we found at 3 a. m. last Saturday morning, when Morpheus failed to keep an engagement with us.

It is dated about 1900, although we are not absolutely certain as to the year.

"The boundaries of the Twenty-first Ward of the City of Philadelphia, which comprises the Twenty-First Section of the First School District of Pennsylvania, are School lane and the Schuylkill river: School lane to Township line, to County Line, to the Schuylkill river.

"The schools of the 21st Section are, as follows: Manayunk Grammar School, Green lane below Wood street, Manayunk, Robert T. Murphy, principal. Fairview Combined Secondary and Primary, Manayunk avenue below Green lane, Manayunk, Emma B. Budd, supervising principal. Washington combined Secondary and Primary, Shur's lane above Cresson street, and Ridge avenue and Kalos street (two buildings,) Retta H. Thompson, supervising principal. Schuylkill Combined Secondary and Primary, Washington street below Jefferson, Manayunk, Catherine C. Conway, supervising principal. Levering Consolidated School Ridge avenue below Martin street, Roxborough, Emma V. Thomas, Principal. Andorra Consolidated School, Shawmont avenue, west of Ridge avenue, Matilda J. Chambers, principal. Alfred Crease Secondary School, Wissahickon avenue and Walnut lane, Mary A. Conway, principal. Manatawna Secondary School, Ridge avenue, between ninth and tenth milestones, M. Louisa Harper, principal. Manayunk Primary School, Green lane below Wood street, Laura A. Hull, principal. Roxborough Primary School, Ridge avenue and Parker avenues, Martha Woerner, principal. Kindergarten No. 1, Wissahickon avenue, above West Walnut lane, Amy Olive Lewis, teacher. Kindergarten No. 2, Green lane, Manayunk, Mary J. Kurtz, teacher.

"One of the most interesting schools, from an historical standpoint, in the City of Philadelphia, is the Levering School. When Roxborough was first settled there was no school nearer than Germantown. In 1748, however, William Levering and Hannah, his wife, conveyed a lot of land to seven trustees for school purposes. The lot was the one on which the present Levering public school stands.

"A schoolhouse was soon built on this piece of ground. It was a small one-story stone building, and in it the rudiments were taught.

"The number of pupils increased year by year, and in 1771 additional land was donated by Andrew Wood and Elizabeth, his wife, south of the first lot. William and Hannah Levering also donated additional land to the north. In 1798-99 the schoolhouse was erected to accomodate a resident teacher and his family.

"It has been impossible to ascertain the names of the earliest teachers. The first persons named in the record were a Mr. Sefton and a Mr. Broderick. Another of the early teachers was Matthias

Marls, a nephew of William Levering. Among the subsequent teachers were John Holgate, John Righter, Joseph Dickinson, Thomas Grant, Curtis Gilbert, Tilman Culp, James Satterson, Joseph H. Hoffman, Frank Boutcher and Mary F. Garner.

"The Lancasterian system was adopted in 1813, and continued only for one year when a return was made for one year, when a return was made to the former methods of instruction.

"In 1821 the school was incorporated. Prior to 1840, the teachers were paid by the parents of the pupils, although indigent children were taken free of cost, at the expense of the county.

"By an Act of Assembly, approved April 17th, 1846, the school directors of Roxborough were empowered to perform all the duties previously performed by the trustees of the school. Further legislation, in 1854, vested the powers of trustees in the trustees of the Roxborough Lyceum, and in 1857, the school house and property vested in the City of Philadelphia, to hold in trust for school purposes.

"The old building had not only been used as a school, but for numerous other purposes. Elections had been held in it, it having been for some years the only public building in Roxborough. It had also been used for religious services before the Roxborough Baptist Church was built, and when that structure was burned down. During the Revolutionary War, when orders came for drafting men, the citizens assembled in the school house to enroll themselves for service.

"In 1861 the school appeared on the records as the Levering Unclassified and Levering Primary School. In 1864, the name was changed to the Levering Consolidated School, the name by which it has been known ever since, and in 1868 this school and the primary school were consolidated as one school.

"Mrs. Emma V. Thomas, the present supervising principal, was elected in September 1886, and is one of the most capable and progressive of Philadelphia's teachers.

"In 1896 the present building of the Levering School was completed on the site of the historirc edifice.

"The second oldest school in the section is the Roxborough Primary School (Ridge and Parker avenues) which celebrated its semi-centennial December 22nd 1896. It was for many years a grammar school and was at one time called the Dickinson Grammar School, in honor of an old resident and former school director in Roxborough.

"The colonial style school house, still standing, was erected in 1846, and bears the inscription: "Roxborough Public School, Sixth Section, First District of Penna., 1846." The school was organized some time during that year, but the records are meagre as to its early history.

"William H. Hunter was the first principal of the grammar department, with Miss Margaret M. Morrison as his assistant, while Miss Catherine Worrell was the first principal of the primary department, with Miss Eliza Stott as assistant.

"There have been numerous changes in the school, it being now a primary. From it have gone some of the best known citizens of Roxborough, and some who have won distinction elsewhere. Among the graduates is Andrew J. Morrison, assistant superintendent of Public Schools.

"The building in which the Manayunk Primary .School is located was erected in 1845, and was occupied by the Manayunk Grammar School until a new schoolhouse was built in 1893, to which the grammar department was removed.

"The Manatawna School building was erected in 1851, and for many years contained a grammar school. Being at the extreme end of the section, it has rapidly decreased in numbers, and has been reduced to a single division.

"The Washington School is located in two buildings, one called the Wissahickon and the other the Shurs' lane school. The latter building was erected in 1854, and the Wissahickon school house in 1888. The Andora school building was erected in 1870, and the Fairview in 1878.

"Former directors of the 21st Section who were particularly prominent and who are now deceased, include Joseph H. Hoffman, Alfred Crease, H. N. Uhler, M. D., William H. Hill, John B. Moyer, John Markle, John S. Davis, Benjamin Schofield, William Dawson, Anthony D. Levering, N. L. Jones, Sr., John J. Thomas, Charles Thomson Jones, and William H. Lewis. Edward T. Steel represented the section in the Board of Public Education for many years. Rudolph S. Walton is now the member from the 21st Section. Among the

prominent ex-Directors who are still living are Joseph M. Adams, William F. Dixon, Josiah Linton, Howard M. Levering, Magistrate Maurice F. Wilhere, A. Elwood Jones and L. M. Jones.

"The president of the Board of Directors of the 21st Section, in 1896, was William Ring; born in Chester County, Pa., April 4th 1830; elected a director in 1871; was president of the board, 1874-78 and again elected president in 1896.

"The secretary of the Board was Levi C. Hart; born in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, February 5th 1851; elected a director in 1889, chosen secretary in 1894: is Crier in the Court of Quarter Sessions No. 1.

"Other members of the Board were Harry Gill, Isaiah T. Ryan, Johnson Hughes, John J. Foran, John W. Dodgson, John H. Murray, Dr. C. A. Frome, Andrew Flanagan, John J. Foulkrod, and James I. Cooke."

In this interesting old article, no mention is made of the Yellow Schoolhouse on Shawmont avenue, east of Ridge avenue, thus inferring that the Board of Education never governed the teaching there.

SCCAFF

Hetty A. Jones Post Once Had 241 Members Enrolled

Every once in a while that old friend of ours, Charles Thomson Jones, of Green lane, Roxborough, brings us the material for a good tale.

Only last week, he loaned The Suburban Press a little book containing the By-Laws of the Hetty A. Jones Post No. 12, Grand Army of the Republic, printed by the Sentinel Publishing Company, 4402 Cresson street, some six years after the organization came into existence on March 9th, 1874.

The book has in it the names of the charter members of Hetty Jones Post, and those who joined in the six years immediately after its birth.

The men who joined lived in all sections of the territory covered by The Suburban Press: Roxborough, Wissahickon, East Falls, Manayunk and the surrounding country, so we are printing them all so that you may look through the list for the name of your grandpop, who more than likely was a Jones Post man, although many other veterans, hereabouts, joined General Warren Post No. 15, in Manayunk, or other groups in various sections of Philadelphia.

Here is the roll of honor: A. C. Allison, J. C. Anderson, Joseph Aldinger, R. E. Bartle, Charles Barlow, John Burns, William Barr, Abraham Barker, John Brendin, Robert Burnley, Joseph Beaumont, George C. Brown, David S. Bender, Harry Burkhead, John Bigler, R. A. Blundin, Adam Barrett, Matthew Bradley, Samuel Barr, James Butterworth, John Bowers.

Henry L. Brook, William Black, Thomas Barnes, Timothy Clegg, William Collingsworth, William Clymer, Ab. Cope, W. J. Craven, Bernard Conlow, W. G. Caskey, William Caywood, John Clevenger, R. B. Clevenger, W. H. Conlow, L. J. Dunlap, J. W. Detwiler, Hiram Dickey, William Durburrow, J. B. Donahue, William J. Donald, Joel L. Davis, Charles Deighton, James F. Earles, Charles Ewing John D. Erwin, John G. Fritz.

John Fisher, Aaron Farrell, Phil Fye, D. M. Fulmer, John Fielding, John M. France, Charles M. Frank, John D. Fink, Thomas R. Firth, Thomas G. Fryer, William Green, George Gillet, A. W. Givin, William I. Givin, John R. Glanding, John Groves, William George, S. W. Gehrett, James Gibbons, Monroe Gould, James Garth, James Gillespie, John Harper, Joseph Hirst, William Hornby, Newton Hare, S. P. Harmer, Matthew Haddy, Peter Hill, John Haberlein.

Jacob Harris, Charles Horner, John Hagenbucher, William Harris, Samuel Harper, Franz Hoch, A. A. Harmer, C. F. Hardick, D. K. Hartzel, H. H. Hipple, John Hoffman, William F. Heath, Charles Hermes, John Hutchinson, Allen Haigh, J. M. Herbert, Horation Hillsley, W. C. Johnson, B. H. Jenkinson, William Jackson, William Jones, Sibley Jones, W. J. Kent, O. C. Kerr, N. B. Kuhn, H. A. Koch, Henry Krough, Edward Kinder, John H. Kate, Jacob Longenbine, P. J. Langer.

T. D. Lush, William Lush, Thomas Lackey, B. J. Lee, M. Laymon, Dennis Leap, C. Levering, H. R. Lippen, M. R. Lees, B. F. Lentz, H. B. Lare, Josh Lake, Isaac M. Latch, Robert Mower, E. C. Metzler, M. R. Mitchell, George P. Mitchell, Jacob Miller, Robert T. Murphy, William Marley, John Montgomery, William Mawhinney, Jesse Mills, John Miller, J. M. Murray, A. C. Matthews, William H. Mattis, Albert Miles, L. L. Maree, D. C. McBain.

James McGee, William McElroy, Thomas McElhaney, C. McCormic, William McIndoe, William McFadgen, James McAleer, C. H. McDermond, Robert McAllister, Simon Nelson, C. W. Nickerson, H. Openshaw, William Omensetter, Andrews Oliver, John F. Parker, J. C. Peter-

man, Daniel Padgett, Robert Peel, John E. Piews, Thomas Poleman, W. H. Preston, Joseph Price, Fred Poleman.

Simpson Ruth, S. C. Rutherford, Joseph Robinson, John Rittenhouse, R. R. Ross, William Robinson, Andrew Rowley, Wilson Rex, William F. Raynor, Frank H. Roach, Edwin S. Sutch, George Stroup, Christopher Sneer, William Sill, John Sutch, James Shepley, L. M. Seibert, James G. Sample, John T. Shuster, Jacob Shuster, Casper Streibig, M. Shoffer, John Seifert, Henry Swartley, William Smith, Philip Smith, D. R. Shaw, John Smiley, Thomas Swan, Samuel Sulton, William J. Spear. J. G. Sheetz.

Sigmund Stadler, L. C. Sneer, Samuel Stewart, T. F. B. Stroup, Joseph D. Smith, Edward Struse, George Salmon, W. C. Todd, W. H. Taylor, Alfred Thwaites, Enos Tolan, William Turner, William F. Thomas, J. P. VanFleet, Nicholas Warker, John Weiss, Andrew Wunder, John F. Williams, Max Wunch, Henry Wanklin, E. R. Wasser, E. E. Walton, Isaac Wright.

Edwin Wunch, Sylvester Yardley, James Young, Josephus Yeakel, C W. Young, William Everman, William Gabe, J. J. Griffith, G. Galloway, H. E. Gordon, J. B. Miller, C. Norbury, M. Pinyard, G. F. Rhemert, Benjamin Royds, E. Spencer, T. Schnepf, C. Struse, A. Taylor, P. VonHorn, T. P. Wilkinson, Charles Worts, T. G. Wyatt, Jr., and J. Wanklin.

Two hundred and forty-one in all. What a great group they were! We can leave our imaginations run rife over the reminiscenses of the War of the Rebellion which echoed and re-echoed through their old Post Hall, since the days of the '60's. Many of them have answered their last call to retreat, until now but a half dozen, or so, remain.

SCCAFF.

7/30/31

96

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 th
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

7/30/31

97

Thomas Moore Helped to Organize First Reformed Episcopal Church In U. S.

Former Manager of Powers & Weightman Laboratory, In The Falls of Schuylkill Was Lay Founder of Grace Reformed Church—Prominent In Early Synods

Thomas Moore, a widely known chemist, and for more than thirty years the manager of the big laboratories of Powers & Weightman, at the Falls, died in 1902, at his handsome residence, No. 1639 North Broad street, of pneumonia and heart failure.

Mr. Moore was about 76 years of age, but invariably enjoyed the best of health. He took a heavy cold, due to a change of weather, and in a day or so his physician diagnosed his case as one of pneumonia. He was forced to take to his bed, but at no time was it thought that he would not recover. Later he experienced considerable difficulty in breathing, and during one of these spells died. His death was said to be due to the pneumonia, hastened by heart failure.

Up to the time he was taken sick he attended to his many personal affairs with the same activity which he was noted for during his life. On the previous Sunday he was found in his accustomed pew in the Church of the Redeemer.

Mr. Moore was born in Philadelphia in 1825 and had ten children, five sons and five daughters. One of his daughters was the wife of Charles T. Yerkes, Jr.

Mr. Moore spent his whole active business life with the Powers & Weightman, manufacturing chemists. He entered that establishment as a mere boy, and in 1851 or 1852, when he reached manhood, he was made the manager of the big laboratories at the Falls. Mr. Hoopes, who was connected with Powers & Weightman for a number of years, said that Mr. Moore's executive ability made him more valuable in those days than any great extraordinary work as a chemist. For more than thirty years Mr. Moore remained as manager, until his retirement from active business life, about forty-four years ago.

He was born in Philadelphia, and the family was well known in this city for years. His grandfather is said to have been the first quarantine master at the old Lazaretto Station. He was prominent in Reformed Episcopal Church circles, and was really the organizer of the very first Reformed Episcopal Church in the United States. With Mr. Powers and Bishop William R. Nicholson he assisted very materially in the compilation of the Prayer Book used by Reformed Episcopalians and also in the enactment of the original constitution and canons of the church. In speaking of Mr. Moore's career Rev. Dr. Hoffman, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Sixteenth and Oxford streets, said:

"He was one of the most upright men I ever knew, and was thoroughly honest in all his business and church relations. In church circles and throughout the community generally he was highly respected and was a man of the highest integrity and Christian character." Originally he was a member of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, in which his father was an active and prominent member. Then, when the Reformed Episcopal Church was formed in 1873, he was one of those early prominently con-

nected with the movement, contributing largely of his means and assisting in founding and organizing the Second Reformed Episcopal Church, later called St. Paul's, which was in charge of Bishop Nicholson. Really, next to Mr. Powers, he was the main factor in starting the church. Being connected with the laboring people at the Falls, he swung them into line, and was the means of organizing the very first Reformed Episcopal Church in the United States, now Grace Reformed Church, in charge of Rev. Howell S. Foster.

He was very prominent in the early General Councils of the Reformed Church and also in councils of the Synod of New York and Philadelphia. Years ago he came to the Church of the Redeemer and was very much interested in its work.

Mr. Moore was also prominent in Masonic and Odd Fellows' circles and was a member of the Union League, Art and Columbia Clubs, and of the Sons of American Revolution.

SCCAFF.

9/6/31

She Knows Her Stuff

We haven't the least idea
Who erected it,
But when we were
Courteously invited to
Purchase it, by
The good friend Wife,
Of a friend of ours,
Who was ably assisted by several
Other good-looking women,
And our eyes fell on the
Delights of its construction,
We couldn't resist a
Lightning-like contemplation
Of the joys it would
Bring us,
So we purchased it.
The lady who sold it to us
Consumated the deal with all the
Finesse of a high-powered salesman,
And saw to it, that the
Thing was delivered to us
With all of its charms intact.
But, before we go any farther,
We must state, in order to keep
The history straight,
That previous to arriving at the
Place of the sale,
We had been approached by an
Advance agent of the same
Hustling organization, which was
Engaged at the time, on this
Particular campaign, who
Requested us to stop at the
"Counter" and see "the girls".
We did, and between the
Sales talk of the ladies,
And the weakness of our personality—
A characteristic which we remember
Our parents who used to tell us, at times,
Was that of
An over-ambitious youth—
Which was also encouraged by
What our eyes saw,
We bought it—
And lugged it all the way
Home from Roxborough,
To East Falls.
But we weren't sorry,
For after we arrived at our
Peaceful domicile—
And being unable to put up any
More resistance—
We immediately went into
Action on the
Structure, and Oh, Boy!
Wasn't it good!
But all this must be a
Mystery to you.
Let's explain!
Mrs. Tom Turner—you know her—Carrie,
Stopped us at Dupont street,
Last Saturday, and asked us
To hesitate for a few
Moments at Ridge avenue
And Green lane,
To see the members of the
Hattal-Taylor Post Auxiliary,
We did—and Mrs. Harry Prager—Eva—
Was there, with some more of the
Post's feminine friends,
Elucidating on the merits of
The cakes they were selling.
Our eyes fell on a three-story
Chocolate creation, and now you know
What happened.
We know not who built that
Culinary work of art,
But this we state—
That cake had a short life!
Yum-yum.

A. C. C.

August 27th 1931

99

Optimist of All Optimists Resides at Masonic Home

Mrs. Eva J. Van Horn Has No Complaints to Make Concerning the Hardships of Life.—Spreads Sunshine and Cheer Among Patients in Lancaster Co. Hospital

When William Shakespeare penned the couplet, in "Much Ado About Nothing," as follows:

"For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the tooth ache patiently"

he was all wrong.

Let's explain!

A generation or two ago, one Washington Irving wrote for us a fictitious narrative in which he created a character who voluntarily laid himself down for twenty years—you remember Rip Van Winkle—and let the world go by.

But the tale we are about to tell concerns a real, live, actual person—one who was once one of us, who live, love and labor in the northwest section of Philadelphia—who has been abed for the past forty-seven years, pinned down by an incurable affliction, unable to rise and walk—but by no means asleep and not leaving the world roll along in its ethereal space without knowing what's happening on its surface as it speeds along.

However, we will start at the beginning, so that all the facts will be straight.

Wednesday night of last week found us aboard a Pennsylvania train as it sturdily puffed its way up the stiff grade of the Main Line through the Great Valley, as that part of Chester County is sometimes called, on our way to Lancaster.

As the public clocks were striking eleven we registered at the Brunswick, for a night's lodging. We wanted to be near the scene of the morrow's activities, and planned to arise early in the morning, to see the beauties of Lancaster County, from the windows of a trolley car.

At eight, on Thursday morning, we mounted the steps of a car marked "Elizabethtown," with the Masonic Homes as our destination.

Where in this favored land are there more prosperous-looking acres. Rolling hills, as far as the eye can reach. Clad in mid-August verdure, following the recent rains, which cannot be equaled anywhere. The landscape dotted here and there with lofty trees—singly and in clumps—with occasionally an orchard stretching away, with its carefully-tended woody plants, borne down with a heavy burden of luscious fruit.

Fields of corn—and tobacco—Lancaster's greatest crop, which this year is more abundant than ever; the plants strong and healthy after a moist season. Here and there may be seen men, usually in pairs, pulling the suckers, removing gigantic worms, and topping the plants, preparatory to cutting, curing and storing away until spring, when they shall be baled and sold. The thrifty farmers of Lancaster County can give cards and spades to the agriculturalists of other sections—as a group—and beat them all, hands down.

Queen Anne's lace, early golden rod, the cerise-purple thistles, and the blue field asters furnish a color scheme which co-incides perfectly with the various shades of green

which are to be seen.

But we're disgressing. Our story is ahead, at Elizabethtown, where we arrived at 9:30.

The Masonic Homes, where we were bound, are located on a tract of land that is 584 acres in extent; 171 acres of which is still in timberland, and 100 more in orchards. The vegetable garden covers 12 acres. The ground is laid out like a huge park, spreading out from the railroad station.

There are sixteen or more large buildings on the property, which include the Grand Lodge Hall, Philadelphia Freemason's Hospital, John S. Sell Memorial Chapel; buildings for guests from Allegheny, Lancaster, Dauphin, Blair and Berks Counties; the John Smith Home for Boys, the Louis J. Eisenlohr Home for Girls, the Eisenlohr Building; the W. Harry Brown Home for Boys; the Groezinger, Paul L. Levis, John Henry Daman, and Cumberland Valley Memorial Buildings; and off in the distance, are the three structures of the Thomas Ranken Patton Masonic Industrial School for Boys. The whole estate, ground and buildings is under the supervision of Thaddeus G. Helm.

We were most interested, however, in the Philadelphia Freemason's Hospital, where the leading character in this story is confined to a bed, which has been her couch for more than two score years.

Dr. Vere Treichler is the physician in charge. The chief nurse is Miss Margaret Dessin, with Miss Mildred Eden as her assistant. Other nurses, who were on duty, during our visit, were Miss Margaret Novinger, Miss Towsy and Miss Eleanor Gotshaw. We also met William Stubbs, a male attendant. Mrs. Bradley is the night supervisor, and Miss Rtuh Derr, the night nurse.

The patient we visited was Mrs. Eva J. Van Horn, who before her marriage was Miss Eva Jordan, of Manayunk, Roxborough and Montgomery County. Her father, Joseph Jordan, who had served in the Mexican War, and as a colonel in the Civil conflict, was the inventor of the Jordan Engine, a device used in paper-making. Mrs. Van Horn's sister, Lida, became Mrs. Joseph P. Davis, her husband being a member of Roxborough Lodge No. 135, and was well known in this section through his connection with the Flat Rock Paper Company. After the death of Mr Davis, his widow re-married, becoming the wife of Clarence Taylor, also a resident of the 21st Ward.

Mrs. Van Horn was affiliated with the old Mount Zion M. E. church, which was merged with the Central M. E., to become the present-day First M. E. Church, of Roxborough.

For the past forty-seven years this kindly woman, who possesses one of the most sun-shiny dispositions it has been our lot to come in contact with, has been prevented by her physical misfortunes to put a foot upon the floor. She keeps keenly interested in current events, and controls a memory which is envied by all those who meet her. In reminiscensing about by-gone days in the 21st Ward, Mrs. Van Horn has no peer. Names which are long-forgotten by the average person, and old time scenes are as famliar to her today as they were in her girlhood.

Surprisingly enough, the Masonic Home guest brought to light once more a murder mystery of the past which greatly interested us. It concerned the midnight slaying of Samuel Clugston, a paper mill superintendent, who lived close to Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge, many of whose descendants still reside in this locality.

It appears that away back in the dim and distant days, a certain John Hoy was the proprietor of the Mansion House, the wayside hostelry at Valley Forge. One night a man reeled into the bar-room, asking to have a queer-shaped bottle filled with liquor and inquiring for the whereabouts of the owner of "the Hays' Paper Mill"—which happened to be the one which Mrs. Van Horn's father was connected—or the superintendent, Mr. Clugston.

The person who served the man thought nothing of the occurence, at the time, but on the following day it was learned that the Clugston watch-dog had been poisoned and that in the middle of the night a man had been discovered by Mrs. Clugston in the act of entering the house. When he was awakened by his wife, Mr. Clugston grappled with the intruder, the noise of which awakened all in the household, including a son, Thomas, who came running to his father's assistance. The three scuffled around the room for several minutes, when

suddenly the stranger's pistol exploded and William Clugston fell, mortally wounded. The murderer fled, after slightly injuring the son, with a knife, and to this day his identity is unknown. Mr. Clugston's funeral was held at Valley Forge, but his body lies interred at Leverington Cemetery.

Wissahickon Creek holds a fond spot in the recollections of Mrs. Van Horn, who never tires telling her friends of its rugged beauties and the happy times she spent there as a young woman.

Another of the guests at the home, who remembers past happy times along the Wissahickon is Charles W. Andrews, who entered the Home from Chester, Pa. Mr. Andrews, when active in business, was a textile man, and often came to this section in following his vocation and for pleasure.

In these times of so many complaints, by strong, healthy, capable people, the lady at Elizabethtown stands—metaphorically—head and shoulders above the crowd. Despite her ailments she serves a real purpose in life, in showing everyone who comes in contact with her that even an invalid can, through a winning personality, spread brightness and cheer around for those who are trudging down the western slope of existence.

George Bernard Shaw has written an epigram, which while a little crude for our purpose, can nevertheless be applied to Mrs. Van Horn. It is this:

"This is the true joy of life, the being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one; the being thoroughly worn out before you are thrown on the scrap-heap; the being a force of Nature instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances, complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy."

If you ever imagine you have all the troubles that it's possible to have, visit Mrs. Van Horn, and get disillusioned.

She's never yet been conquered by adversity and is, without a doubt—Courage—and Patience and Cheerfulness—personified!

SCCAFF

9/3/31 101

Old Volume Tells of The Wissahickon

Valley Was Once Inaccessible From Schuylkill River Entrance

HUGE ROCK REMOVED

Old Inns and Pipe Bridge Are Mentioned in Rare Book

A rare old book, of which we had the good luck to become the owner, discloses some information concerning the Wissahickon region which should be of interest to the lovers of that hemlock-crowned, rocky-battlemented section of stream and woodland, which even before its acquisition by the Fairmount Park Commission was made self-guarded by a gracious Creator.

Until 1826 the Wissahickon Valley was inaccessible except by little by-roads and lanes. At the Ridge road a mass of rock stood on one side and a precipice on the other. During that year the rock was removed and the present road laid out. Until 1822 the creek emptied into the Schuylkill river over a very picturesque fall of water, ten or twelve feet high. Today the man-made fall is east of Ridge avenue, a goodly distance away from the creek's confluence with the river.

Says the old volume: "Passing along the margin of the Wissahickon, the carriage drive reaches first, Wissahickon Hall. At this saloon, which is a place of considerable resort, refreshments and ices are sold during the summer and 'catfish and coffee' at all times." At the time the book was printed, which was in 1872, the Hall was conducted by Charles H. Lippen.

Goes on the story: "A short distance further on, the road passes a second restaurant, The Maple Spring. The restaurant which bears

this name contains a collection of very grotesque figures of animals, birds, beasts and serpents; these are all the uncut roots of the laurel, found in these forms in the earth. They are the labor of the proprietor's lifetime in the forests of this State.

"Batteaux may be obtained at this restaurant, as also at the lower one, by the hour or for the afternoon or day, for excursions. The west bank of the stream at these points is most conveniently reached by this mode of conveyance."

According to an advertisement, in the back pages of the book, the "Maple Spring Hotel and Museum, serves Catfish and Coffee, wines and ices, and possesses the most remarkable collection of curiosities in America". Its proprietor was Joseph Smith.

The book tells of the Log Cabin, and upon the opposite bank of the stream "a short distance above it, the rocky bluff called Lover's Leap", which is pretty well obliterated by the northwest end of the fast-rising Wissahickon Memorial bridge, at Henry avenue.

The writer says of Lover's Leap, "It overlooks from its crest a wild gorge. It is the scene of one of the numerous traditions which survive here. There is an illegible inscription in Latin, said to have been chiseled by Gelpius on the face of the rock, and at various places around it aspiring vandals have cut their initials."

What some present-day local historians call the "Great Bend of the Wissahickon", was "The Hermit's Glen" and "was a favorite spot with the hermits, the scene of their wanderings. It presents some of the most striking natural features along the stream. Immense boulders of many tons weight lie on the hillsides, and a short distance above the Lover's Leap another rock juts out to the length of twenty feet. One feels, after climbing to the crest of this rock and looking far down upon the sharp stones in the gorge peering up through the holes and branches of undergrowing trees, not unlike the adventurer who crawls to the edge of Table Rock to look at Niagara."

To go on with our quotations, the book of 1872 says: A short distance beyond (three and half miles from the mouth of the creek) a bridge crosses the stream at one of the most striking pieces of landscape along this whole section of the Park. As you approach this bridge, on the opposite shore, in early spring, winter and autumn, there is a strange effect of deciduous trees among evergreens; skeletons, as Dore would draw them, rising up along the verdure-crowned steep.

"This bridge, known as The Pipe Bridge, finished last year (1871) carries the water supply from the Roxborough to the Mount Airy reservoir at Germantown. It is a graceful structure, lifted a considerable height above the stream, and presenting the appearance of three light festoons, hanging between the piers. The bridge is iron, and has four spans, each 172 feet 9 inches; its whole length is 691 feet, and it is supported by three iron piers, 83 feet high, set on masonry 20 feet high; an altitude of 103 feet above the level of the stream. Two twenty-four inch water mains form the top cord of the bridge." The writer adds a foot-note which says: "Dr. Franklin in his will of 1780, recommends, 'as a mark of his good-will, a token of his gratitude, and a desire to be useful to us after his departure' that a portion of the legacy left to accumulate for the benefit of the city of Philadelphia, be employed 'at the end of one hundred years, if not done before, in bringing by pipes the water of the Wissahickon Creek into the town so as to supply the inhabitants'. His legacy remains unused, but the work, by the appropriation of these creek borders and pipe connections, has now been completely done, and is a most appropriate tribute to his memory."

SCCAFF.

9/3/31

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Breck School At East Falls Is Obsolete

Buildings Compare Unfavorably With Structures in Other Sections

RELICS OF OLD DAYS

Named For One of Pennsylvania's Most Active and Leading Citizens

Next week will find the school children going back to their classes in the public schools. In East Falls the boys and girls will hie themselves once more for another term in the illy-lighted, inadequately-provisioned, life and health endangering buildings which are known as the Samuel Breck School. And no one seems to care a hoot about it.

These buildings, a granite structure and one of red brick, have both outlived their usefulness. The latter, which is the younger of the pair, was erected sometime about forty-three or forty-four years ago. Boys who require shop practice courses are forced to spend precious time, and carfare, or shoe leather in going to another school far distant to obtain instruction. The same is true of the girls who study home economics.

The earliest known school in the Falls, was conducted in one of Rev. William Smith's old buildings on Indian Queen lane, by a follower of Pestalozzi known as Joseph Neef, who had many queer ideas concerning the tutoring of the younger folk. There was also a school conducted on Queen lane, by an individual known as Professor Maguire. And at one time St. James the Less Church had a school for its parishoners.

And then the teaching activities were transfered to the Old Academy which still stands just below the Norristown Division of the Reading Company. Still another of the Falls of Schuylkill schools was the one which still stands on Laboratory Hill, above the big barn which is now used as a riding stable. St. Bridget's Parochial School is the most recent.

After the Old Academy became inadequate for a public school house, the "Yellow School" was erected on the old Carson estate, at Krail and Crawford streets. This building sufficed for some years, and then the present granite structure was built, and subsequently the red brick building which we know, replaced the "Yellow School".

These latter buildings were known as the Forest School, until a comparatively recent year—that is until ten or fifteen years ago. Since then they have been called "The Samuel Breck School."

Samuel Breck was born in Boston, in 1771. He was educated near Toulouse, in Lengueduc, in the Royal and Military School of Sorenze. His instructors were Benedictine monks. He remained at this school from his eleventh until his sixteenth year. His companions were the Prince de Carignan, ancestor of the King of Sardinia, several Italian and Spanish noblemen, Dessaix, and others, whose lives passed away into obscurity or ended in the violence of revolutions. His own life was kept for gentler and better uses.

After a sojourn in his native city of Boston, he again visited Europe, in the dark dawn of the French Revolution. He saw the King, Queen and the Dauphin, prisoners of the populace, about to expiate their predecessors' crimes. He saw the old teachers and pupils he loved driven from their ancient seat of learning, some to perish in the September massacres, some themselves to urge on the tide of crime.

These scenes made the quiet and calm progress of our Republic intensely dear to him. He lived at Sweet Briar, in west Fairmount Park, for thirty-eight years. In the leisure hours of his business he cultivated there, the sciences, the arts of music and design, and was foremost in every good work.

He was accomplished in all the graces of his times, and thoroughly read in its literature. In his life he never passed an idle hour, nor uttered an uncourteous word.

"Farmer" Breck, as his good friend and neighbor, Judge Peters, of Belmont, always called him, had here a model place, and while the Judge theorized, and saw the State

rise through his theories to wealth, "Farmer" Breck, in their practical application, made his place a marvelous example of their value. He gave a due portion of his life to public affairs.

He served in the State Senate, where he laid the foundation of our system of internal improvements, and further made his name memorable by his bill for the final emancipation of the slaves of Pennsylvania. He served afterwards in the National Legislature (the 18th Congress) among the most memorable men our nation ever possessed, and in the halcyon days of the Republic.

He again served in the State Senate, and there drew the bill for the establishment of the Common School System of Pennsylvania. His services from that time, were in positions of the very highest trust and importance in Philadelphia, and continuous until the time of his death.

Although a business man, Samuel Breck knew what the legitimate claims of business were, by what means money should be made, how much time should be given to its acquisition, and to what uses it should be applied. At the outset of his life, rather than live where illegitimate gain was sanctioned by common consent, he deliberately sacrificed an easy, safe, and rapid road to wealth which lay before him, and started with a small capital to make slower gains through longer years. He was a gentleman of the old school, and he preserved its courtesies on the street, in the counting-room, at the social board, with child and man, servant and dignitary of the State, the same. His salutations were formal, yet under them a gentle kindliness shone which lifted up the hearts of all to him in affection and reverance.

He was true to his party predilectoins, but with this preference ran evenly an earnest love for the whole country. Although he was an Episcopalian, was careful in all formal religious observances, and within he kept burning brightly that inner light, without which all religious observances are vain.

His life covered the most momentous periods of our country's history. He welcomed Abraham Lincoln, the great representative of freedom, to this city in 1861, where he had also stood in the august presence of George Washington. He had been held up in his nurse's arms to witness the smoke and flame of Bunker Hill, and he was yet living when Sumter's smouldering ruin lit the fires of the Civil War. Through all these long years he was changeless in his love and devotion to our institutions. His last words—as he expired during the Civil War were "What—of—my—country?"

And so, it is somewhat sad to know that the man who meant so much to the public school system of Pennsylvania, who was born on July 17th, 1771, and died on August 22nd, of 1862, at the age of 91 years, is honored by having an obselete school named after him. The Board of Education should be ashamed!

SCCAFF.

9/10/31

A Big Time

If the Great Weathermaker is kind,
And will graciously send us
Atmospheric conditions
Devoid of moisture,
We know where we are going to have
A BIG time,
Tonight.
And tomorrow's and Saturday's nights, too!
It's not exactly what you would call
A close secret,
For everybody, who is anybody,
Is sure to be there,
When the BIG doings take place.
And when we say BIG—we mean BIG!
Just like the story of the Wow.
Of course, you know what a
Wow is?
It's an animal that is ten times
Bigger than an elephant,
And when it desires to cleanse
Its pores, necessity makes it
Find an ocean. For a towel
To dry itself, it requires the
Whole output of a Turk's textile
Factory—but if it should happen
To catch cold—and sneeze—
WOW!
Well, this doesn't happen to be an
Animal story, nor, even yet, a
Bedtime tale, but it is BIG—
Yes, indeed—BIG.
And it's going to take place

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Right here—in Roxborough.
And hark ye, Boys, there'll be
Plenty of ladies on hand—
All sizes, ages, styles and temperaments—
Blondes, brunettes, and ginger tops.
And Girls—lend us your ears—
There'll be a whole army, navy and
Marine corps, combined,
Of "himinines" a' buzzin' around
To do the honors.
Oh, Old Man Action
Will be on hand every moment
To make things hum.
And if you go one night,
You'll not be satisfied until
You've visited the place
The whole three evenings.
George Dessin, who if we are
Correctly informed, is about to become
A benedict, was one of the first
To tip us off
About the BIG affair—and we're
Not alluding to his wedding—we're
Talking about the other party,
To which the whole joyous world
Is invited.
Another chap who has been "filling us up"
About it for weeks, is
Admiral "Ellie" Barrett,
The big Gas Man from the East
Walnut lane section,
Who is furnishing the oil
For the BIG show, and in all truth
It's as BIG as the "Atlantic" the
Way he tells it.
What are we talking about?
Oh, yeah! we're coming to that—it's
Hattal-Taylor's Annual
VETERANS' FROLIC,
At Langhurst,
Which will hold sway,
Tonight,
Tomorrow night, and
Saturday night—
If it doesn't rain.
And even if there is a
Precipitation of heavenly aqua,
The affair will be held
On early convenient dates.
But no matter when it's held,
It'll be BIG,
And we don't mean
Maybe.
We'll be seein' ya!

A. C. C.

CURRENT PHILOSOPHY

By J. W. A.

Deuteronomy XXII: 5 says "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man." What a kick in the pants that Biblical admonishment is to the pajama-clad ladies!

—

Mickey Duffy's license number was MD38, which may, or may not, point the direction in which racketeers gain their influence. Try to get your initials for your car without some political drag. Just try!

—

We're living in an age of fear—with money being the big ogre! Politicians, business people and individuals are all afflicted. Peace of mind, the great god of happiness, has been frightened away.

—

What this country needs now—more than a good five-cent cigar—is Work.

—

What are Roxborough folk going to do for direct transportation to Manayunk, if the PRT takes over the local trolley lines, and substitutes a bus route on Ridge avenue?

—

School houses are places where children are sent to learn how to procure information on how to get information about things of which they should have information.

—

"Taxes and Death," we are told, "are certain." But the first certainty is the one which apparently bothers most of us. Some people have hopes of attaining a peaceful rest through the latter, but there's not much solace in taxes, for they appear to be always rising before us.

—

"It's always darkest before dawn," is a trite saying, which may bring

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comfort to some people, but to those who've been struggling through a score of years to reach a goal, it seems like Eskimo reasoning. The nights are long ones.

—

Churches, it sometimes seems, are places where people go to break up the year into weeks.

—

Saving money may be a good policy, but like everything else, it can be carried to the extreme, according to practical economists, who now tell us that it's the dollar in a sock, which gathers no moss. Time is worth considerably more than money, because if a person has plenty of time, he or she has the opportunity to make money. And also some of the finer things of life—friendships, sympathy for others, knowledge, kindness—for example. And, in another way—Time Payments—must be considered.

—

Baseball is one of those things which most people can tell others how to do—but can't do themselves. Each spectator and participant of the game holds his own opinions of the various moves. How like life!

—

If politics is a gentleman's diversion, then wrestling and fisticuffs are the sports of infants.

—

After next Tuesday the heat of the election fires will subside for want of fuel.

—

About the only person who thinks things are all right is the newspaperman, and he spells it—WRITE.

—

Now that Tommy and Gladys are about to start going to school again, Mother will have time to sit down and think a bit. Whether it will be about the movies, card parties, or the family's welfare, depends on the kind of mother she is.

—

After all courage is the ability to say, or act "No!"

Some Old Park Rules

Speed attained its highest point in 1931 when an airplane crossed the American continent in the United States, in eleven hours. With this fact in mind a laugh is in store for the reader of the rules governing Fairmount Park, in 1872.

Get this: "No person shall drive or ride in Fairmount Park at a rate exceeding seven miles an hour." What a hold-up of traffic that old regulation would cause along the East River Drive today!

And it has only been a few years since the driver of a motor car which threw out clouds of smoke fumes behind it was chased from the drives. Many car-owners had forgotten the reason that the rule had been made, was on account of the smoke scaring skittish horses, which in the old days predominated on the park roads.

Some other of the old rules which we, of today, are not apt to see enforced are:

12: No person shall go in to bathe in the Park.

13: No person shall turn cattle, goats, swine, horses, dogs or other animals loose in the Park.

Licenses were—and we suppose still are—required for "any musical, theatrical, or other entertainment therein," as well as for "any military, or other parade, or procession, or funeral."

Here's another "old-timer" which there's not much chance of becoming necessary again.

"No person shall take ice from the Schuylkill, within the Park, without the license of the said Commissioners first had, upon such terms as they may think proper."

SCOTT'S

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Old Book Contains Some Interesting Information About Falls of Schuylkill

Origin of Community's Name, Its Popularity as a Fishing Resort, and an Old School Are Mentioned

Dame fortune must have been guiding our footsteps last Thursday, for after completing a business errand to the center of the city, we shortly afterward could have been seen browsing among the time-yellowed pages of the volumes in a second-hand book store. Being something of a book-worm, it's a pleasant little pastime of ours.

And then, Lady Luck called our attention to an old work, entitled "Fairmount Park: Sketches of Its Scenery, Waters and History," by Charles S. Keyser, which was published by Claxton, Remsen and Haffelfinger, in the year 1872.

The book is a rich repository of interesting facts concerning Philadelphia's great recreation ground, all of which were very evidently assembled by a person who loved every foot of its marvelous hills, valleys, woods, streams, driveways, and leafy-bowered by-paths.

One of its chapters relates to the Falls of Schuylkill, or East Falls as we of the present age know it, which is indeed enlightening. This particular portion of the volume starts off with a description of the community in the early days, as follows: "The Falls, a name now applied to a village, was in former days the name of a natural cascade. A long rock projected from the foot of a hill at this point, and extended two-thirds the distance across the river (Schuylkill) forming a dam. In the spring the water poured over it in a beautiful cascade; at other seasons it forced the river into a narrow channel, on the western side, with turbulence and great rapidity; the sound could be heard on still evenings a distance of several miles. The rock itself was characterized by singular indentions, caused probably by ages of attrition; among them was the apparent impression of a human foot, showing the heel, the hollow of the instep, the ball of the foot, and toes; it bore the name the 'Devil's Foot.' It is believed to be an evidence of his real presence here. Time has made great changes in this place; factories have taken the place of fisherman's houses, paved streets of forest pathways, and the irregular and foam-bearded cascade, which gave the place its name, has yielded its inheritance to its smooth-faced younger brother, the steady-going mechanic at Fairmount. Tradition says that this was the last place about Philadelphia deserted by the Indians. That it must have been much resorted to by them is proved by the fact that very numerous Indian relics have been and are still found here—stone axes, arrow-heads, and other instruments. As late as 1817 it was a famous fishing-place for shad."

These we are informed were preserved by smoking, and were in great demand in the winter. It is said that "Our wise Founder did much belove them in this way. 'Pray send us,' he writes to his steward from Penn's Manor, 'pray send us some two or three smoked haunches of venison; get them from the Swedes; also some smoked shadds and beef—the old Priest at Philadelphia had rare shadds' "

Perch, rock and other migratory species of catfish, which came regularly about the 25th of May, in numbers so numerous as to blacken the narrow passages of the river, were also among the fish caught at the Falls.

"Back from the Falls," the book states, "on an eminence on the east side of the Ridge road, stands the former residence of Governor Mifflin. The house is a noticeable object in this vicinity.

"Thomas Mifflin was a member of the Society of Friends. When

the news of the Battle of Lexington reached Philadelphia, he immediately assumed the cause of the Colonies. He was the youngest and most effective speaker who addressed the people on that occasion, and left immediately after for Boston, and there joined the Army. Although his name has got mislaid among their records, there, he yet, by his cool and intrepid conduct, much aided to establish the military reputation of that section of our country. He was engaged subsequently at the battle of Princeton, and his portrait is preserved in Trumbull's picture. He was the first Governor of Pennsylvania under the new constitution."

The writer of "Fairmount Park," also mentions Joseph Neef, "the Jolly old pedagogue of long ago," a Pestalozzian theorist, who reversed the rules of Solomon by sparing the children and spoiling the rods. He taught school in a building near the foot of Indian Queen lane. Neef was out of doors with his boys all summer; never had a hat on his head nor a cent in his pocket; never got tired of running up and down the hills; was the best swimmer and the best skater, and his boys the swimmers and the best skaters in the whole neighborhood; he never had a book in his school, and could whistle through his fingers like a steam-whistle.

But with it all, "The smart boys grew smarter and the dull boys grew brighter, so that at last when a great prodigy (Zerah Colborn) who had been born with his head full of figures, came there to puzzle them, they gave him harder puzzlers in return, and when he grew angry and struck out boldly with a switch which he carried, they doubled up their hands and whipped him, and the old man (Neef, their teacher) laughed all the while."

This interesting old book, also gives as an impression of Fort St. Davids, the old fishing club which was among the very first buildings erected at the Falls. The author says of it: "Fort St. Davids was a rude but strong structure of heavy timber, cut from the opposite forests and erected long anterior to the Revolution. It was located at the foot of a hill (near the present Stone Bridge), from which the rock forming the falls projected. On the hill a tall flagstaff was erected, from which floated King George's flag. In the interior hung a picture of His Majesty and Queen Charlotte, and of Hendrick, King of the Mohawks. The room was decorated with an immense hat, four feet wide, and other paraphernalia, dried fish, turtles, and Indian curiosities; a large bowl of 'the great Mr. Pitts' wineglasses, and decanters of curious workmanship and a set of china with the Schuylkill arms. The company had also a flag on which were a moon, a fish, and a crown.

"The Society of Fort St. Davids, the builders of this house and its gastronomic garrison, were companions of the Founder, and, like the former catfish of the stream, were accredited as a superior species; but, like those steadfast fishermen below, they had immense good times on all suitable occasions, and they never failed to make all unsuitable occasions suitable.

"They ultimately voyaged down stream to their brothers (the 'ate in Schuylkill Fishing Comp , at Egglesfield) then at Baron Warner's , with whom they still dwell in indissoluble connection, capacious both for good-humor and for fish. Fort St. David's, in revenge for the part its members took in the Revolution, was reduced to a heap of ruins by Hessian soldiers, who were quartered near Rock Fish Inn (now Whalens) under General Knyphausen. They remained there some time after the Revolution, and rebuilt their house, which was again destroyed, this time by fire, and then they affiliated themselves with the State in Schuylkill."

This latter club, still exists, at Andalusia, on the Delaware River, being the oldest existing social club in the world, even exceeding in age, the world famous Beefsteak Club, of London, England, by five years.

"Fairmount Park," by Keyser, contains an amazing amount of data concerning the early days in this section of Philadelphia, which will be presented in these columns, as space permits.

SCCAFF

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Chamounix

It is very probable that few people will recall that the early name of Chamounix Mansion, was "Mount Prospect." The huge house in West Fairmount Park, which commands the promonotory overlooking East Falls, was erected in 1802, by George Plumstead, a merchant of Philadelphia, who was engaged in the India trade.

The particular portion of the Park, in which Chamounix stands, aside for the silk and calico print works of William Simpson, of the Civil War period, has no legenders or historic associations; but it requires none, for as a natural throne it asserts the authority of its position.

In one field of view, it embraces the distant sections of the city, densely built up into a compact municipality, and in other directions the widely spreading countryside.

The Schuylkill River lies under its mountain-like sides, here a lake and there a winding river. The waters of the far Delaware can be seen from Chamounix on clear days, mile after mile of them traveling on to their junction with the sea. Beyond, the flatlands of New Jersey are easily discerned.

From the mansion extends a grand panorama. For its background, rocky ranges, deep glens, and dark woodlands, and stretching acres of Park land. In the foreground are broad acres of Park property, drives and on the opposite hills the "cities of the sleeping dead," and sky-climbing streets.

In the early days, Chamounix boasted of three remarkable trees which challenged the supremacy of all the woody growths in the park. Near the summit of the hill they stood; more impressive than any which can be found in eastern Pennsylvania; one a black walnut, the second a chestnut, and the third a tulip poplar.

These giant old trees stood there for many years, relics and reminders of "the time which tried mens' souls," nature's noblemen granting favors and asking none.

They, it is said, suggested the famous meeting of the three allied sovereigns in Hyde Park, after Napoleon's fall. But they better suggested the enduring companionship of three other and nobler men of American history. The black walnut, with its hardy wood, Robert Morris; the chestnut, with its broad, liberal branches, Thomas Jefferson; and the tulip poplar, the noblest of the forest trees of America, George Washington; the purse, the charter and the sword of the Revolution; men who loved these grounds, strong men who stood together, in their day and generation, as the three trees stood, changeless and mighty, in sunshine and in storm.

"The great of earth,
Great not by kingly birth,
Great in their well proved worth—
Firm hearts and true."

SCCAFF

10/1/31

Your Doctor

Recently the members of the 21st Ward Medical Society, which is composed of physicians of Roxborough, Wissahickon, Manayunk, East Falls and Germantown, held their annual outing in order to spend the day in the open air, away from their offices, the hospitals and sick rooms of this section of Philadelphia. Which occurrence caused our thoughts to turn to these doctors, and what they mean in the everyday life of the community.

The physician plays a humble, but nevertheless most important role, as a sort of a stage-hand in the great drama of human existence. His place is at the entrance and exits, and through the entire "show" is on hand, "back-stage" to see that the actors and actresses are in the proper physical condition to carry out their parts in the play.

He must have skill, for his public demands it—and, of course, rightly so! More particularly, however, he must be perfectly trained if he is to qualify as an expert.

Those of us, who live here in this section, are fortunate in having our full share of organic specialists, medical and surgical men, who are conceded to be leaders in skill and experience. It is laudable that these men should have

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ambitions to attain technical pre-eminence in their respective callings, but there are other things, which the majority have, that transcend scientific leadership in lasting value. These are personality, friendliness, kindness, unselfishness, sympathy and service. We know, personally, at least a dozen of the local medicos, who are notable examples and apostles of these human qualities.

Some of them we've known for years—since childhood; others, but a few months. Some intimately; some we've admired from a distance. But every one, without exception, a "regular fellow."

We have often marveled at the patience—not the clients—of the medical men; at the sympathy which they manifest. We have seen them refusing to count the cost in personal effort, to serve an afflicted person from suffering. Their attitudes have often been an inspiration to us, when ingratitude appeared to be the reward of some work or our own.

We've observed their tolerance and charitable manners toward others, and especially in pardoning people's mistakes, and condoning their failures. We seen them disappointed—often—but never bitter.

Their lives are devoted to others. And the connubial bliss which is enjoyed by the ordinary family man is not for them. Wives are a distinct adjunct to the physician who conducts a general practice. They are a part of his profession, and the woman who shares a doctor's lot, as his wife, must be somewhat of a martyr. Patients have the first call on her "man," at all hours, all days, all seasons. Entertainment, recreation, and even vacations are of secondary importance to medicos and their women.

If we could constitute ourselves a body for the conferring of honorary degrees, well, we'd give half of those at our disposal to the "Get-you-better-men," and the remainder to their wives.

Not the degree of Doctor of Medicine, for the physicians, for these they already possess, and others would be superfluous; not a degree in science, for some university could honor itself and them by such a procedure, but summa cum laude, the degree—Doctor of Friendship to Man.

To their womenfolk, who graciously submerge themselves in the work of their husbands, we'd give a GS—or in the words of the man on the street—Good Scout.

SCCAFF

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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 occas-

ioned 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 with 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 was 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.

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 [illegible] married Gulielma Maria Springe[illegible], 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 and pacific principles, without bloodshed, or any serious difficulty with the aboriginal inhabitants.

In 1681, William Penn obtained from King Charles II a charter for the province of Pennsylvania. 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 solicit it, was no doubt mainly to secure an asylum for his brethern in religious fellowship, who from the time of their being first gathered as a people, had been persecuted wherever they appeared in Europe.

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 charter, 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.

10/12/31

115

Notable Spans Erected Over The Schuylkill

Bridges Needed to Cross Stream During War for Independence

1 NEAR VALLEY FORGE

First Chain and Wire Suspension Structures Built at Falls of Schuylkill

Bridges are erected as ways of public convenience, and represent a triumph of man over matter, beside being a sort of Exhibit "A" for the courage and ingenuity and "stick-it-to-iveness' required to evade the law of gravity.

From such structures, particularly the greater bridges, the picturesqueness of most, spanning rain and spring filled streams, from one tree clad shore to the other, and the architectural beauty of a majority of them, we cannot help feeling that every bridge is an inspiration for the pen of the historian, and that the builders of such spans must have assured themselves of, at least, local immortality, and often hope to find poets moved by what the historian fails to register.

The Schuylkill River is justly entitled to a large place in the annals of bridge building. Its first bridge was one of the most ingenious of all floating bridges, and while thrown across the river for temporary needs, it lasted until, nine months later, military requirements demanded its removal.

This floating bridge was known as Putnam's floating bridge, and was erected at Market street, Philadelphia, or "the Middle Ferry." Whether it was suggested by Judge Richard Peters, of Belmont fame, or by ship's carpenters, is a moot question, but its construction was an achievement with which Israel Putnam's name could have been honorably connected. Yet no biographer of "Old Put" apparently ever heard of that bridge.

But the story of Putnam's bridge is told by many local historians in substantially the same language, and none of them tells what his source of information is, except Fred Perry Powers, a local historian. This source is a pamphlet entitled "A Statistical Account of the Schuylkill Permanent Bridge." It was prepared in 1806 and issued as a pamphlet in the following year, and a year later it reached the office of Dennie's "Portfolio." It was written by Judge Richard Peters, promoter and president of the Permanent Bridge Company, or else under his inspiration and supervision, and is practically a contemporaneous record. It was written by a man associated with Putnam in the construction of the bridge, and was penned some thirty years after its erection:

"In December, 1776, when the British troops had overrun and nearly subjugated the state of New Jersey, General Washington, apprehensive of being forced to retreat with the shattered remnants of his patriotic army, wrote to General Putnam, then commanding in Philadelphia, directing him to take measures for the speedy passage of the Schuylkill, in case of urgent necessity."

Judge Peters' account continues: "Having advised with some shipwrights, a bridge of boats was at first thought of; but finally one of ship carpenters' floating stages, used for graving ships, was concluded upon. This plan being suggested by him (Judge Peters) to General Putnam, was instantly adopted and promptly executed."

Over this Putnam's Bridge, Washington's army marched on its way to meet the British Lord Howe. The orders issued from headquarters at Stenton, in Germantown, on August 23rd 1777, for the march through Philadelphia from the camp, on the Queen Lane Filtration plant site, at the Falls of Schuylkill, directed that "all the rest of the baggage wagons and spare horses are to file off to the right, to avoid the city entirely, and to move on to the bridge at the Middle Ferry."

Over that same bridge, the Americans retreated from the Battle of Brandywine, to their old camp on Queen lane. In the Orderly Book, of the American army, it states:

"Head Quarters, Chester, September 12th, 1777—The troops are to march in good order through Darby to the Bridge over the

Schuylkill, cross it and proceed up to their former ground near the Falls of Schuylkill and Germantown and there pitch their tents."

Another Revolutionary Bridge was one known as the "Sullivan Bridge" near Valley Forge. From Providence, on November 20th, 1778, General Sullivan, of Washington's forces, wrote to the General Assembly:

"As I had the honor to Direct the Construction of the Bridge over Schuylkill near Valley Forge, and wish it to stand for the benefit of the Inhabitants of Pennsylvania, I take the Liberty of Recommending the Filling up of the Piers or Boxes with Stones, also a number of Stones to be thrown Round the Boxes to prevent the Sand washing away Round the sides. These precautions being taken I flatter myself that the Bridge will stand till the lumber decays."

But sometime later, when the river rose and bore down great ice cakes, there was not room under Sullivan's bridge for them to float by, and they took much of the structure along with them. In a letter to the President of Congress, dated at Valley Forge, on December 22nd, Washington wrote: "I have it also in contemplation to throw a bridge over the Schuylkill near this place, as soon as it is practicable, by means of which I hope we shall be able in great measure, with the help of the militia, to check the excursions of the enemy's parties on the other side."

On January 6th, 1778, the Orderly Book records: "One captain, one subaltern, two sergeants, two corporals and forty-eight men to parade tomorrow morning at sunrise on the grand parade; from thence to Fatland Ford, where they will receive General Sullivan's orders."

On February 21st Washington wrote in a letter to William Duer, "We have one bridge nearly completed. Defects in the quarter masters department have delayed it hitherto." But at that it was a remarkable expedition if the bridge were nearly completed in six or eight weeks of boisterous weather, in spite of the fact that the army had been without a Quartermaster General for several months.

The Pennsylvania Historical Society has a picture of a chain suspension bridge which once stood at the Falls of Schuylkill. In "The Port Folio" a Philadelphia magazine of June 1810, it was stated, "There are eight of these bridges erected now, the largest of which is that at the Falls of Schuylkill, 306 feet span, aided by an intermediate pier; the passage eighteen feet wide, supported by two chains of inch and a half square bar."

This bridge was erected by Messrs. Kennedy and Carpenter. An act of 1811 recites that they had transferred all their interests to trustees and authorized the creation of a stock company. Another act, two years later, permitted the Schuylkill Falls Bridge Company to increase its tolls one-fourth until the profits should reach 6 per cent. Evidently the bridge was a non-paying venture.

The "United States Gazette," of January 19th, 1816, contained an article which read: "The Chain Bridge at the Falls of Schuylkill fell down about five o'clock on Wednesday morning. This unfortunate occurrence is said to have been occasioned by the great weight of snow which remained on it, and a decayed piece of timber. There was no person on the bridge when it fell."

This chain suspension bridge at the Falls was erected in 1808, or 1809. The location is described in a poem as

"Where Schuylkill o'er his rocky bed
Roars like a bull in battle."

Which fact gives the present site of the Reading Railroad Company's Stone Bridge, as the scene of the old chain bridge.

But that was before the Fairmount dam had backed the water up over the falls of the Schuylkill and over Flat Rock dam, since which time the waters have silently slid seaward. The patents for this, the first suspension bridge in the United States, were held by a man named Finley. It is said that in 1734 the army of the Palatinate of Saxony built a chain bridge over the Oder, near Glorywitz, in Prussia. When we get our feet planted on solid fact we find that the earliest chain bridge in Europe that anything is known about, was a foot bridge across the Tees, built about 1741. Mr. Cumming, an English engineer, who labored faithfully to conceal the American origin of the suspension bridge, provided a picture of the Tees bridge, which he says was made upon the spot in 1824. It differed in nowise from the ancient bridges of Thibet and Peru, except in the use of chains instead of rawhide ropes. So that the Finley chain bridge built at the Falls, in 1808 was erected long before the Tees bridge of 1820.

Samuel Breck, for whom the

public school at East Falls is named, in one of his notebooks, describing a trip to Washington, says under date of September 27th 1809:

"We crossed the Brandywine, on a bridge just building, suspended on iron chains upon the principle of the one lately constructed over the Falls of Schuylkill."

White & Hazard, wire manufacturers, after the destruction of the Finley bridge, built a suspended foot bridge over the Schuylkill at the Falls, which is described in a magazine article of June 1816, as follows:

"It is supported by six wires, each three-eights of an inch in diameter—three on each side of the bridge. These wires extend, forming a curve, from the garret windows of the wire factory to a tree on the opposite shore, which is braced by wires in three directions. The floor timbers are two feet long, one inch by three, suspended in a horizontal line by stirrups of number six wire at ends of the bridge and number nine wire in the center, from the curved wires. The floor is eighteen inches wide, of inch board secured to the floor timbers by nails, except where the end of two boards meet; here, in addition to the nails, the boards are kept from separating by wires—The distance between the two points of suspension is four hundred and eight feet."

And so, to White and Hazard goes the credit of erecting the first wire suspension bridge in the world, at the Falls of Schuylkill.

At Flat Rock there once stood another notable bridge. It was authorized by Legislature in 1809, and capitalized at $10,000. It was a single span, roofed, wooden structure, 187 feet between the abutments and 21 feet wide. On September 13, 1833, it fell between two loads of marble with thirteen horses. It was about to be taken down and replaced, but was repaired, according to Sharff & Westcott, the historians, and stood until September 1st, 1850, when the Conshohocken bridge was carried away, and took the Flat Rock Bridge with it.

SCCAFF

10/22/31

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Reading Man Tells Story Of Removal of Pipe Bridge Which Spanned Wissahickon

George W. Schultz, Dismantler of Iron Furnaces, Used Dynamite to Destroy Aqueduct Which City Wanted Taken Down on Account of Its Dangerous Condition

Up in Reading, Pa., one George W. Schultz recently penned a story of the Wissahickon Valley, that was published in the Reading Eagle of Sunday, October 11th, 1931, which is worth passing along to old residents of this vicinity who know their "valley greene."

The tale concerns the old Pipe Bridge which once leaped across the rugged heights to carry water from the Roxborough reservoirs to the people of Mt. Airy and Germantown.

Mr. Schultz stated in his article, "The valley is quite a gorge in some places, where the hills on either side are precipitous, and near Allen's lane, some 60 years ago, engineers of the Water Department conceived and erected an aqueduct for supplying water from Shawmont pumping station, to Mt. Airy and Roxborough, which are on opposite sides of the Wissahickon. Professor Cornelius Weygandt, of the University of Pennsylvania—than whom no one has greater knowledge of the flora and fauna, history and folk-lore of the region—in his recently published book, 'The Wissahickon Hills' devotes two pages to the pipe bridge and mentions it in other parts of his delightful volume.

"I will recite the veni-vidi, vici part I played in the disappearance of that bridge as a retriever of old iron, at the age of 25 years. Having by then considerable experience in dismantling abandoned furnaces, I was in business on my own account, when one day a fellow iron broker, Chester Bertolette, came to my office and asked whether I would go in with him on a big job involving lots of scrap iron. He refused to amplify, but said that he would hire a buggy the following afternoon and drive me to look at something.

"Accordingly we drove out the Ridge road and turning into Wissahickon Drive, we passed Valley Green and Indian Rock. Finally Chester stopped and when we got out he said, 'Here we are and there it is,' pointing skyward. I was astounded by the view of this bridge, 103 feet above the surface of the creek, extending 700 feet across the valley, between the high hills. There were three stone piers, supporting two lines of 48 inch diameter cast-iron water pipes on the cantilever principle. These pipes had become cracked by reason of the water in them freezing in Winter, and most of them had been re-inforced with wrought iron bands bolted around them, but the whole condition of the structure was now precarious in the extreme. 'Oh my!' I exclaimed. 'There must be nearly 1000 tons of iron in it. Can it be bought? Bertolette said 'Yes; would you tackle it?' I assured him I would be glad of the chance. We drove back to the city and he said the bridge had cost originally some $80,000 when put up in 1870; that the thing was condemned now as unsafe, councils had advertised for two years for somebody to undertake its removal, but no contractor would touch it with a 10-foot pole. Further, that there was a four-page printed specification with drastic conditions, such as all necessary scaffolding to be erected, six months time limit, no trees, shrubbery, or other park property to be damaged, nor should the traffic along the drive be interrupted, etc.

" 'So you see,' said Chester, 'we haven't got between us any $10,000 for preliminary preparations, and scaffolding, and the proposition is dangerous in the extreme.' He brought a set of specifications the next day, and reading them, I didn't see any mention of a bond to be filed, nor what disposition was to be made of the bridge material, or definite penalty for not

removing it in a fixed time, so I said to Bertrolette: "All right, we will just go out there and blow the thing down with dynamite! He was aghast, and gfid, 'Do you mean that? Good night! Count me out. You may do as you please,' and grabbed his hat and left me.

"After thinking matters over I wrote to City Hall that I would give $1500 for the Wissahickon pipe bridge, provided I were given all the material composing it, and take it down within a reasonable time. Along came a reply: 'Your offer is accepted.' The city authorities were fully aware of the menace of the damaged bridge to passers-by along the road or creek, since the pipes formed the upper chord of the span's trusses. As I see it now, I should have charged the city about $10,000 for taking the structure down, instead of paying good money for the privilege, but I was young and green then, and this seemed a wonderful adventure by which to obtain a big pile of iron and sell it. A unique feature about iron is that no matter how old it may be, or what service it has rendered, it usually has a value as waste material of nearly half what it cost originally. This is because it can be melted and formed into something again, which is not so with other commodities. I next hunted up a stone quarryman I heard of, named Andrew J. Furlong, of Norristown, sent for him and took him out to see the pipe bridge. The project did not daunt him, so I engaged him as foreman, instructing him to make arrangements, such as hiring a two-horse team and wagon, get half a dozen strong laborers, picks, shovels, crowbars, and a case of dynamite with detonator caps on a certain morning. Accordingly I spent the night before at the Wissahickon Inn, Chestnut Hill, and before daylight, dressed and walked down Allen's lane and met the gang.

"Andy and I inspected the bridge and noticed that each span was a distinct unit itself, resting upon cast iron plates on the tops of the iron work of the piers, so we decided to break these plates, which were about 12 feet apart, with a simultaneous shot. On our way back to the 'shore' I was enjoying the scenery at sunrise, but looking down at the creek, but standing on a foot wide plank with no railing or anything else around but atmosphere, I felt panicky and kneeled down, gasping the plank with my hands and called to Andy. He turned back laughingly and said, 'Stop looking down. Get up and put your hands on my shoulders and keep your eyes on the back of my neck.' So we lock-stepped it across to good old earth. We placed six sticks of dynamite on each of the plates, and packed them over with wet clay, running the wires out to a small stone base high up on the hill, behind which we hid. I gave the battery a couple of turns, but no result. Furlong grabbed the handle and spun it hard, when there was a tremendous bang! with echoes, and I was delighted to see the entire end of the span detach itself from the pier and began to sink.

"The trees under it were skinned like telegraph poles. It seemed to rain iron for minutes, with an awful rending and crashing sound. When all finally came still, we ventured down to the drive in a haze of smoke and dust, where we found huge eye-bars driven into the roadway two feet deep. The rustic fence was smashed, likewise a lamp post, while a tangle of angle iron and cast iron pipes lay down to the water in a pile 10 feet high and 200 feet long. Putting the men to work, we had the drive cleared and passable by six o'clock, sledging the cast iron pipes into pieces and cold chiseling the wrought iron bolts. A milkman came along and called out, 'When did it fall? I heard it but thought it was a boiler explosion. I never drove under the thing without feeling nervous.' I cautioned the men to say nothing to anyone about dynamite. Then a pair of bays dashed around the curve and I recognized John Lowber Welsh, by his Napoleon III mustache and goatee, sitting in his four-wheeler on his usual drive to town alone.

"He pulled up and after starting at the devastation before his eyes, he shouted:

" 'Who's responsible for this infernal outrage? What's going on here? I stepped up and said 'Good morning, ah-uh-this part of the old bridge dropped about 5 o'clock, and we are clearing away the debris—you can drive on safely.' He replied: 'I'm chairman of the park commission. Look at those trees. Look at that fence. Look at that lamp and our fine road. I'm going to see about this! Giddap!'

"Furlong called me aside and suggested that perhaps I had better close my office in town and seclude myself a few days, leaving the work to him, and if anybody came with a warrant he would say that all he knew was that the bridge fell and the mess would be cleared away soon, and he did not know my

whereabouts. Sure enough, before noon park guards came and stared awhile and went away. Next day a posse of police arrived, asked questions and left. Nothing further happening, I went out to the creek and later we shot down the span directly over the stream and broke that up. Having by now a large amount of sorted cast and wrought iron I took a train to Pencoyd and told the purchasing agent of the Pencoyd Iron Works about it, inviting him to meet me at the scene of operations. I sold him the whole business at good per ton prices, to be delivered by wagons. We used no hoisting engines, or machinery, cut up by hand the iron with cold chisels and sledges, or broke it to size. There were but few typewriters used in business in those days, no telephones, no oxy-hydrogen cutting apparatus, no motor trucks. In separating the large iron pipes we found the joints packed with tons of pure lead worth four cents a pound, which added to the profits.

"Despite good luck so far, we were not to have all smooth sailing. I was sitting in my office, 308 Walnut street, one day, when a middle-aged, short man walked in and said reluctantly, "My name is Lindsay. (Lizezey) One end of that pipe bridge rests on my property across the creek and I warn you and your men from trespassing on my land.' He gave me the hard eye.

" 'Tell it to the City of Philadelphia' I said.

" 'I have 20 suits already against the city, he shouted. 'They come out here and dig for sewers on my place, lay their pipes, tear up my ground all the time, and I won't stand for any more nuisance, you'll see!" And out he went.

"Sure enough I was served with an injunction, and had to stop all work and lay off the men, leaving the eastern span in place. In a month or so, Mr. Lindsay came in again. 'What are you going to do about that last part of the bridge?'

" 'Let it stay there' I said, smiling. 'You stopped me and I already have made a handsome profit, so the span on your side can stay there till kingdom come—or, I added, "until a big storm blows it over on your house.'

" 'You're bluffing,' he yelled. I let him fume awhile without saying anything but secretly sympathized with his position.

"Calm politeness usually disarms an opponent of that kind, and finally he said his two sisters were very much worried about that bridge falling, since every day they had to pass under it on the way to their spring, and wouldn't I come out with him and talk to them? I agreed and drove out there next evening, was introduced and invited to eat supper in their quaint old Colonial home. I assured the ladies there would be no damage done if their brother lifted his injunction and allowed me to take the span down.

"Mr. Lindsay went out to do some chores and I told the sisters I would not be held up by him for any preliminary monetary settlement, but if they all agreed to let me go ahead, I would present each lady with a nice new gown, and here is a little gold to pay for the bolts of cloth.

"They laughed and said, 'We accept with thanks.' They were real people and we parted good friends. I shot down the last span without much injury to the landscape and delivered more iron to Pencoyd.

Nothing now remains of this 1876 Wissahickon Aqueduct except the stone bases, and the Lindsay (Livezey) house still exists in the seclusion of the glen."

Accompanying Schultz' story was a pen and ink sketch of the old bridge which was made by the writer to illustrate his tale, who believes that no pictures of the bridge are in existence. There are sketches of the structure which have been printed in old magazines, which however, are very scarce.

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"Rambler" Tells Tale of Schuylkill's Naturalist

George Barton, in Catholic Standard and Times, Relates Interesting Story of John James Audubon, of Mill Grove

Stories which concern the Schuylkill River have always been of interest in this section of Pennsylvania. This is natural because of its connection with the history of Penn's colony, since the beginning of things in this part of the country. And one of the most interesting tales which has been written about the river, relates to John Audubon, the American naturalist, and appeared in "The Rambler's" Column, of the Catholic Standard and Times, of last Friday.

George Barton, "The Rambler," says of Audubon:

"Not the least among the many eminent writers who have lived in and around Philadelphia was John James Audubon, the world famous naturalist, who has won the love and affection of bird lovers in every part of the globe.

"When he first came to America from his native France he established himself on an estate in Montgomery county which was owned by his father. It was a farm of 285 acres known as Mill Grove. It was and is located on the banks of the Schuylkill river, only a few miles from Norristown. It is at this point that the familiar Perkiomen creek joins the river. In our own time the name Mill Grove has been changed to Audubon in honor of the man who lived and worked there for many years. The entrance to the estate contains a marker, placed there by the present owner, so that the wayfarer may know that he is passing historic ground.

"Audubon was a frequent visitor to Philadelphia, while he lived at Mill Grove and the character of his work brought him into familiar contact with many eminent citizens of the day and generation. One of the men he met was Alexander Wilson, at that time regarded as the foremost ornithologist of this country. The little Scotsman and the newly arrived Frenchman did not "hit it" very well and one of the reasons assigned for their lack of congeniality was mutual jealousy. Audubon was highly gifted, but he had his oddities of temperament and was cautious in making friendships. Yet he found many persons to his liking as he trod the streets of the city which had boasted of so many men of genius. One wonders what his reactions might have been had he come earlier and met John Bartram. The botanist and the naturalist, would surely have found much in common in studying the secrets of nature.

"The devoted wife of Audubon, who first met him in Montgomery county, has written the story of his life and she tells of his experiences when he first arrived in the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave. At the outset she writes: "On landing in New York he caught the yellow fever, by walking to the bank in Greenwich street to cash his letters of credit. Captain John Smith, whose name is gratefully recorded, took compassion on the young immigrant, removed him to Norristown, and placed him under the care of two Quaker ladies at a boarding house, and to the kindness of these ladies he doubtless owed his life. His father's agent, Mr. Fisher, of Philadelphia, knowing his condition, went with his carriage to his lodging and drove the invalid to his villa, situated at some distance from the city on the road to Trenton. Mr. Fisher was a Quaker, and a strict formalist in religious matters; did not approve of hunting and even objected to music. To the adventurous and romantic youth this home was little livelier than a prison, and he finally escaped from it. Mr. Fisher, at his request, put him in possession of his father's property of Mill Grove, on the Perkiomen creek; and from the rental paid by the tenant, a Quaker named William Thomas, the youth found himself supplied with all the funds he needed."

"At Mill Grove he found every-

thing he required for study in his chosen pursuit. "Hunting, fishing, and drawing occupied my every moment," he writes, and it was while on one of his hunting trips that he first met the father of the girl who was to be his wife. Let him tell of the incident in his own words:

"I was struck with the kind politeness of Mr. Bakewell's manners, and found him a most expert marksman, and entered into conversation. I admired the beauty of his well trained dogs and finally promised to call upon him and his family. Well do I recollect the morning, and may it please God may I never forget it, when, for the first time I entered the Bakewell household. It happened that Mr. Bakewell was from home. I was shown into a parlor, where only one young lady was smugly seated at work, with her back turned towards the fire. She rose on my entrance, offered me a seat, and assured me of the gratification her father would feel on his return, which, she added with a smile, would be in a few minutes, as she would send a servant after him. Other ruddy cheeks made their appearance, but like spirits gay, vanquished from my sight. Talking and working, the young lady who remained made the time pass pleasantly enough, and to me especially so. It was she, my dear Lucy Bakewell, who afterwards became my wife and the mother of my children.

"The courtship between them was idyllic. The intimate friendship of the two families was illustrated by the means employed by the young man and young woman to communicate with each other. A series of signals, chalked on boards and hung out of the windows, was one of the methods. Lucy Bakewell taught him English and in return he gave her drawing lessons. During all of this time he was mooning over his great work on American ornithology.

"Audubon speaks of his life at Mill Grove as being in every way agreeable. He had ample means for all his wants, was gay, extravagant, and fond of dress. He rather naively writes in his journal, "I had no vices; but was thoughtless, pensive, loving, fond of shooting, fishing and riding, and had a passion for raising all sorts of fowls, which sources of interest and amusement fully occupied my time. It was one of my fancies to be ridiculously fond of dress; to hunt in black satin breeches, wear pumps when shooting, and dress in the finest ruffled shirts I could obtain from France." He was also fond of dancing and music, and skating, and attended all the balls and skating parties in the neighborhood. Regarding his mode of life, Audubon gives some hints useful to those who desire to strengthen their constitution by an abstemious diet.

He says: "I ate no butcher's meat, lived chiefly on fruits, vegetables, fish, and never drank a glass of spirits or wine until my wedding day. To this, I attribute by continual good health, endurance, and an iron constitution. So strong was the habit, that I disliked going to dinner parties, where people were expected to indulge in eating and drinking, and where often there was not a single dish to my taste. I cared nothing for sumptuous entertainments. Pies, puddings, eggs and milk or cream was the food I liked best; and many a time was the dairy of Mrs. Thomas, the tenant's wife of Mill Grove, robbed of the cream intended to make butter for the Philadelphia market. All this while I was fair and rosy strong as any one of my age and sex could be, and as active and agile as a buck.

"In the meanwhile Audubon had a business difference with the man who was in charge of his father's property and hurried home to France to have it out with his parent. The future Mrs. Audubon claims that this agent even went farther, and attempted to intrefere with his proposed union with her on the ground that it was "an unequal match." He remained in France for a year. The business dispute was adjusted and the father also gave his consent to the marriage with Miss Bakewell. But when he returned to Mill Grove the shrewd father of the girl advised the naturalist to obtain some knowledge of commercial pursuits before getting married. This business of fooling with birds was all right but it did not seem to Mr. Bakewell as the sure way of making a living.

"He followed this advice and also journeyed through the South. Audubon has left us a description of his appearance at this period of his life. He says: I measured five feet ten and a half inches, was of a fair mien, and quite a handsome figure; large dark and rather sunken eyes, light-colored eyebrows, acquiline nose and a fine set of teeth; hair, fine texture and luxuriant, divided and passing down behind each ear in luxuriant ringlets as far as the shoulders. There appears excellent reason to believe that Audubon quite appreciated his youthful graces, and, with the innocence of a simple nature, was not ashamed to record them."

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