



Engr'd by A. H. F. G. G.

W. Rawlinshead

Childhood of Youth
of

W. P. Whitman

1810 - 1830.

1874

Dear my grand children.

Having always regretted, that I never secured from my father any particular account of his family, or ^{of his own early history} I have thought it would be of some interest to you to receive from me a brief outline of the events of my own life; as upon them rest, as upon a foundation of moral, social and religious influences, the events of your own respective careers.

My father was born on the island of St. Croix, West Indies, of English parents on 12th May 1773. . . What the circumstances of the family were (recalling that they were not encumbered with worldly goods,) or what the trade or occupation of my grandfather I never knew.

While yet a child my father was sent to an uncle residing in London, a "haberdasher", ^a retailer of Dry Goods was then designated, for the purpose of receiving an education, but I never ~~heard~~ heard any thing of the attendant circumstances, ^{either as regards} of the family into which he was thus introduced, or the advantages pro-

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- mention afforded him. The latter could not
have done more than lay the foundation
of reading writing and arithmetic, for
when only about eight years old his
father died and he was obliged to re-
- turn to St. Croix. He then remained with
his mother until he was twelve years
of age when he came to this country, and
I have an impression that it was con-
- trary to the wishes of his mother, if not
unknown to her. Shortly after he arrived
at New York, he apprenticed himself to
James ^{worked diligently at his trade, & sustained a good character.} Burling a Cabinet Maker. He soon
- ing acquainted with Emma Riker, a
relative of Richard Riker, who ^{subsequently} for many
years was Recorder of the City. An at-
- tachment was formed which led to an
engagement to her when only seventeen
years of age. Shortly afterward he was
summoned to St. Croix by the death of his
mother, but a Sailor, to whom he was in-
- debted, hearing of his intended departure
and fearful that he would lose the amount
due to him ~~was~~ had him arrested and put
- into jail - imprisonment for debt being
then legal. Here he might have remained

for months had not a young friend, who
then worked in the shop of another
cabinet maker, Thomas Simpson, brought
his case to the notice of his employer.
Mr Simpson, very kindly went forward
and paid the red the first day of ~~his~~^{his}
~~father's~~ imprisonment; obtaining the order
for his release late in the evening, after
the Jailor had gone to bed. That person
= age very naturally) demurred to being
disturbed at so late an hour, saying
that the prisoner 'might as well remain
where he was until morning'. Mr Simp-
son replied that "I might do for him
to say so, in his own house and with
his family; but that young 'Whithead'
was not quite so pleasantly situated"
- and insisted upon the officials get-
ting up and complying with the order.
My father never forgot this kindness shown
to him when a stranger -

I immediately after his release he went
to St. Croix, ~~calling there if I can take part, by the name of his mother~~
- experiencing a very disagre-
- able voyage in consequence of an insuff-
- ficient allowance of water. This was
in 1790. His stay in the West Indies
was of brief duration and on his

he returned, entered the shop of Mr Simpson and boarded in his family. The intimacy they formed ripened into a warm friendship which continued through life. Mr and Mrs Simpson ~~being~~ ^{as a son,} regarded ~~by~~ ^{by} my father as ~~partners~~ and by him ~~called~~ ^{called} "Father" and "Mother", ~~and he~~ ^{them as a son}

On the 20th October 1791 when not yet nineteen years old he was married to Emma Riker, and in 1793 was in business for himself as a cabinet maker, and one of his account-books which I have, shows that the young man of twenty-one was not only competent to attend to the manual work of his establishment but was also able properly to record the results ^{of his business} of his ^{operations} ~~operations~~ from his ^{early} ~~starting~~ ^{entering} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ business that he must have ^{realized} ~~received~~ something from his mother's ^{estate} ~~at her death~~. How successful he may have been I know not but in 1800 he gave up the cabinet business and became a clerk in the Manhattan Com-
~~pany~~ ^{of New York}. In the mean time he had been subjected to a severe affliction in the death of his wife and youngest child, William, a ^{little more than} ~~boy~~ ^{boy} of ^{seven} ~~seven~~ years of age.

This was in 1799 when the yellow fever
prevailed in New York to a fearful extent.
He had brought his family to Newark
and both wife and child died here and
were buried in the old (at present dis-
-covered) ^{Dutchman} burying ground. Several years
ago I had the plain stone which marked
the place of their sepulture, removed to
Trinity Church yard. Mrs Whitehead died
aged 27 years on 24th Sept 1799
on Sept 19th and the boy on 17th Sept 1799.
There were three other ^{children} children, Emma, John
and Caroline. ^{John & the daughter were married.} Caroline died in 1824 and
Emma in 1834, and both were buried at
Putt Amboy. John after passing his early
years in a bank became a merchant
and finally died, as an officer of an In-
-surance company in New York, in 1864,
his remains were deposited in a vault,
and ~~was buried~~ in Greenwood cemetery.

My father's removal in Newark with his
sick wife and child led to his acquain-
-tance with my mother, and on the 12th
May 1801, during a visit of hers to New
York, they were quietly married, and
went to housekeeping in a small house
in Lily Street.

In 1804 the Newark Banking and
Insurance Company, the first bank in
New Jersey, having been chartered it
was natural that its incorporators should

have sought for some one to be their cashier
who had had some experience with the re-
quired details; and my father, from his
having become personally acquainted
with some of the leading men of New York,
and, through his connection with the
Manhattan Company and the "Tammany
Society" (that old political organization),
with many prominent men in New York,
was appointed to the position, and removed
to New York.

It was in the old banking-house of the
Company, which stood on the site of the
present edifice on the corner of 43rd Street and
Bank Street, that I was born on the
19th February 1810. - I have an indistinct
recollection of a few localities and events
connected with my infancy, but in 1814
my father resigned the cashier-ship and ^{we} re-
moved to a house that then stood on High
Street, directly fronting Court Street, where we
resided until April 1815, when my father
purchased the house now known as 456 3/4
Broad Street between Washington Place and
Central Avenue and we removed thither.
To mark the change in the value of prop.
I may state that,
the house and lot at that time cost
my father \$1200. and was sold for sale in 1882

at \$2500

During our residence in High Street my education was commenced by sending me to some School Mistress in Washington Street. It must have been however for only a limited period, and my only recollection connected with it is, my being tumbled out of the tail of a wagon on our occasion, to the great detriment of my clothes, when about to get a ride home with some of my school mates.

One of my earliest recollections is the illumination on the occurrence of Peace which was (as I learn from the old "Newark Courier") on the night of the 21st February 1815. The ground was covered with slush from dissolving snow, but, young as I was, just five years old, I was allowed to come down with one of my sisters and wander up and down Broad Street to see the display. I do not recall any particulars of the illumination excepting that an old Stage Coach, filled with combustible materials, was set on fire and ^(not then enclosed) drawn over the Common, by horses kept at full speed as long as possible, and then separated from the burning vehicle. This made a permanent impression on my

young memory - ^{or perhaps, a short time before,}

On ^{our} removing up town, ^(~~but I think where we were~~ ~~in the city~~) I was sent to the school of Miss Tibbow, kept in a small back room in a small house, one of two, then standing directly opposite Trinity Church on Broad Street. The front of the first floor was occupied as a cake and candy store and was attended by a sister of the school mistress, and I remember with what pride and delight I took home with me one day ^{a ginger cake, in the shape of} a coach and four horses, received for special excellence in scholarship or deportment. In this humble school was my first acquaintance formed with Charles Henry Halsey Joseph M. Tuttle, the Misses Williams: Miss Joseph Hadden, Miss Julia Smith ^{who married} ^{Samuel} W. Labriette, and others with whom I ^{have} continued to be on terms of friendship ^{throughout} ^{my} ^{life} or ^{at} ^{least} ^{as} ^{far} ^{as} ^{men} ^{are} ^{yet} ^{living}. From Miss Tibbow's I was transferred to the Seminary of Charles Bagshaw for or kept in a house ^{on Broad Street not far from Trinity Church} while it was well attended, but I have few recollections of it. The most prominent being my attaining to the head of the Dictionary class on one occasion above

them - and a direction that he should keep the

rule and the card in his pocket - and to
bring it out when he was asked for it -
I cannot help referring to a device
Benjamin Franklin used to preserve silver
in the Academy. On one occasion there
was a great deal of talking going
on and in the midst of it the Com^o
was called in of the most famous
part of the world, and, after giving a
lecture to the whole school upon
the propriety of what they had
then given, handed to him a wooden
rod with the inscription to give
it to the King by the discoverer talk
ing the way not long before the
transfer to another was announced,
and the new possessor renewed the
conjunction, which was repeated
to his own possession. How this
was to preserve silver was not
at all apparent, but before the
show was dismissed in the afternoon
the Com^o inquired "who was the
holder?" "I know Sir" said one of the
youngest in great glee "Come here
Sir" was the answer, "hold out your
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to previous page

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"broken into slender" and two or three
lessons were given over the remaining.
As I have never seen, ^{up with my father}
heard, or read of any, ^{As, who came to}
similar contrivance, it 1821, I think, I
may interest you to have some sort of
a description of it. A mahogany
frame of perhaps twelve feet in length,
supported as in the sketch, was divided
into several compartments or shelves, into
which were inserted a large number
of gilt figures, squares, triangles, &c. &c.
circles &c. movable at pleasure, and
the square in the center was furnished
with a looking glass; but I have not
the slightest recollection of what was
taught by all the paraphernalia, except
-ing that, it was impressed upon my
when we saw any thing reflected in
the glass, it was "an object". I presume
that this was some attempt at what is
now known as "object teaching". I was
subject to it long enough to have what
I did know of grammar pretty well
eradicated, besides having my advancement
in other studies retarded.

Domini Stuyker gave up keeping his

school I believe, and for a while I received instruction at home, along with my brother Thomas, from a Mr Ewartz, who came to us ^{for} two or three hours every day.

Subsequently in 1820 or 1821, I think, I was sent to the Academy, then standing on the site of the present Post Office. It was under the charge then of two Scotchmen, Andrew Smith and his son James, who resided down the river and received some boys as boarders, at whose board they might have been seen daily marching to and from school. The father had charge of the classical department, which I never entered, and was reputed to be a man of some literary acquirements. The son was principal of the English department, for which his broad Scotch dialect and peculiar pronunciation, saying nothing of his temperament, rendered him very unfit. I remember being very much puzzled the day I entered the school, by being asked by him if my father wished me to study "Ar. ith-met is" - There were formed friendships with Dr. Pennington, Mr Wallace, John M. Tuttle, Beach Vandewater, S. S. Morris, Wm Rankin and many others.

with whom I have been associated in
later life.

So far as my experience went, the Academy
then was any thing but a model school;
and to enable you to compare your advan-
-tages, with those I enjoyed at the insti-
-tution from which I graduated, I will give
you some account of its internal work-
-ing-

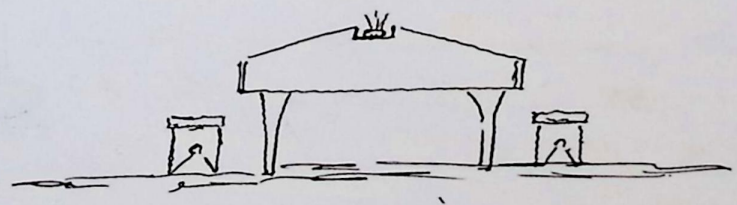
The discipline was that of the strap, or
rather "cat o'nine tails" of leather, which
was ever in the hand, or on the arm of
"Jamie", an ever present terror to the whole
school, as a castigation was known, by
the great majority, to be deserved, & escape
being due more to the prevailing duplicity
and cunning than to the innocence of the
scholars. It may have been that I
was an adept in deception, for I do not
remember ~~ever~~ having been visited with
-punishment at any time, ~~although~~ ^(see note on leaf) I am
far from thinking myself to have been
guiltless of breaking so-called rules or of
creating disorder. At times the school
was like bedlam and "Jamie" would flay
at random, so as to be sure of catching the
offender, or, if he demanded ^{to know} "who was in

Note for preceding page) - I believe I had a way
of ingratiating myself with my teachers -
"Jamie", on more than one occasion, when
the dreaded strap was nowhere to be found,
having been mysteriously spirited away,
delected me to ~~go~~ ^{to} ~~run~~ ^{run} into Broad Street
to a small shop, where leather goods were man-
-ufactured and got a new one, which, in pro-
-vocation, he would playfully try on me.

And Old Dominic Styrker said, to one of his boys
who complained that he was whipped for
doing something that William Whitehead
had been allowed to do without being pun-
ished - "William always looks so smiling
I cannot whip him" - I cannot help noting
for your amusement, of the devices of the
good old Dominic to preserve order -
One day, when there was much talking in
the school, he called up the principal of
-Hendy and handed him a ruler with
the injunction to give it to the first boy he
observed talking. It was soon out of his
possession and the new recipient received
the same injunction, and so on until the
close of the school in the afternoon. For
Dominic then enjoined who had the ruler
and the saying "I sit!" & its possessor,
was soon changed into walking on his
receiving with it sundry snatches upon
his extended hand. He was then told
to take the ruler and give it to the first
offender in the morning, and so it passed
from hand to hand until evening with
a like result to its then possessor. It
was not long before the boy who had it
in the morning owned, offending, none
it still in the evening having been unable to
detect a single offender against the rule during the day.

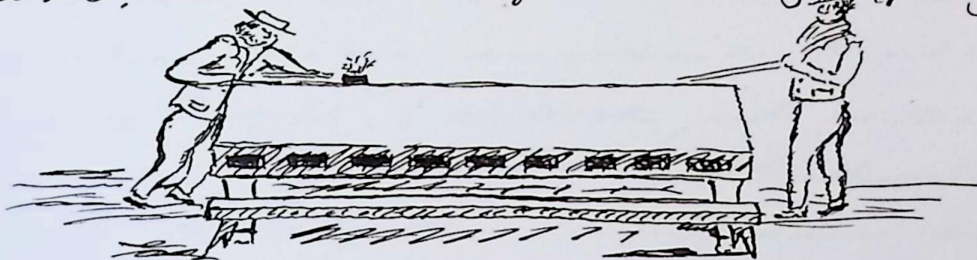
I and P. a general shout would come up from the whole school in response "Tom Wabb" - who was a poor lank fellow, possessing little wit, who might have been a model for Dickins' Smiler - and Tom Wabb would be summoned to pass the ordeal of a cross examination at least, if not made the scape goat for the school, without such examination.

The possession of separate desks were few in number, the usual accommodations consisting of long double desks, with movable benches of same length, so that the pupils were constantly being exercised in the cultivation of steadiness of hand, as it is not to be supposed that the ten or a dozen boys occupying the same bench were all such models of quietness as never to "shake" their fellows. You may consider this as an end view of these things: the depression on the top



of the desk, extending from one end to the other, being for the accommodation of ink stands, rulers &c and affording facilities for impromptu games of billiards or shuffle-board ^{during intermissions,} for the scholars might

elect, the ink-stands being sent from one end to the other, either by hand or the agency of rulers as the players chose, somewhat after this fashion:



the ink, very naturally seeking a more quiet place by flying out of the ink-stand and depositing itself on the desk and benches, much to the discomfort of the tickless boys to whom the desk might belong.

The post-holes represented in the sketch were for books, marbles, tops, balls, spruce beer and liquorice water, all but the first being the stock in trade of the boy so fortunate as to have a capital to invest. The last two articles, vile compositions, were retained ^{by the small cap. full,} as opportunities offered, when "Laming" back was turned towards the repository, for marbles, pins, buttons and other commodities which constituted the currency of the school. To guard these stores, the boys possessing them would manage to get a piece of board to fit the aperture ^{and lock them up} and get quite secure with their keys in their pockets, notwith-

standing the leather-benches which to tempt
marauding -

My reference to the currency of the school,
reminds me that I have now among my
old papers some engraved headings of a
"Cyphering Book" (a book, into which, in
those days, the student in Arithmetic was
expected to copy the sums done in the slate
to which I had taken a great fancy, and
which I bought, and used, from my school-
-master William Rankin, for 200 pins!!
and I remember with what anxious solici-
-tude I scanned the ground as I walked,
and searched the sand that was swept
out of the churches - (no carpeted floors
were then to be found, and sand was
sprinkled over them as a measure of clean-
-liness, as is now done in stores and
drinking saloons) walk after walk
until the requisite number was ob-
-tained. I do not remember, taking any
out of my mother's pin-cushion

Among many other exploits that my con-
-spicuous were ever ready to make
"Tom Wall" the author of, was that of deco-
-rating the ceiling of the school room with
all sorts of paper figures, dangling from
threads attached to balls of chewed paper

which being sent with some force would
stick to the ceiling with considerable tena-
-city, exciting "Jamies" outward indignan-
-tion but ^{scarcely} ~~as~~ I am disposed to think, ~~than~~
-~~than~~ his inward amusement, for as I
remember them the grotesqueness of the
imprinted figures was sometimes very
laughable.

At that time none of the streets of Newmarket
were paved, and very few of them ^{any portion of} had their
side walks flagged, so that it was with
a feat of agility, if a boy had any dis-
-tance to traverse to go to and from school
stepping from stone to stone. This state
of things of course, made the school rooms
necessarily at times very dirty, yet, all
the sweeping was done by the boys, a sched-
-ule being hung upon the wall indicating
from day to day, what two boys were
to remain after school-hours each after-
-noon to perform the requisite labor.
Parents now-a-days would consider
such imposed duties an outrage

From the picture I have thus drawn of
the discipline of the Academy, you will right-
-ly conclude that the instruction imparted
must have been of a very superficial

character and in many respects it was
for example. We had annual or semi-
annual examinations to which the pupils,
and particularly the friends of the pupils,
were invited. The preparation for these
examinations consisted in our reciting
daily for a week or two in advance
the lessons upon which we were to be
examined! - Thus our reading lesson, from
the old "English Reader" so called - then
the only reading book, - would be gone
over and over, and the same paragraphs
passed, until our books, if left to them-
selves, would all open at the place, and
yet "Jamie", on examination-day, would
take the book and turning over the leaves
as if he had never seen it before, would
say, with the greatest affontery "Boys
you may turn to the two hundred
page" - Of course, under the circumstances,
the place was soon found and the les-
son read over glibly enough, but, with
what tone and emphasis or appreciation
of the matter I say nothing. The lesson read
through, "Jamie" would again scan the
page and tell us at what paragraph
we might begin to pass, an equally
pro forma proceeding. Among the literati
who generally attended the examinations
was an old gentleman, ^(James Baldwin) who had received

a good education and was one of the few who felt themselves confident to ask questions. Of him all the boys stood greatly in awe. On one occasion I remember my own terror at having his long finger pointed at me and the inquiry made in long drawn accents "My son! you said that (some word I had passed) was a noun - why is it a noun?" - If he had asked me what was the rule describing nouns, I might have repeated it, as learnt from the book, but to be asked "Why a certain word was a noun?" was a thing I was not accustomed to and was consequently "stumped" - as we used then to say. I ought perhaps to credit ^{Geography} from the other studies, as being less superficial. Outline maps had just been devised, and for a wonder, the Academy was supplied with them, so that our recitations, required some knowledge of the countries under review, in order that localities might be pointed out on the blank maps, and I think I have felt the advantages flowing from an acquaintance with the geographical outlines then acquired.

I have alluded to the "Mavericks" as among my school-mates at "Miss Tibbois" and at "Benjamin Stryker's" - They were the children of Mr Peter Mauwitt (10 or 11 girls and 1 boy in all) an Englishman, who then stood at the head of his profession in the United States. They lived at first in the house of late years

occupied ~~by Mr John P. [unclear]~~ ^{now by Mr Leavelle} on the corner of
Rector Street and Park Place and subsequent-
ly in the house, ^{to} which Washington Irving has
given enduring celebrity under the name of
Backlot Hall, ^{still} standing on Mount Pleasant
Avenue, whose grounds then extended all
the way from the present Belleville Avenue
to the river - It was then that most of
my Saturday Afternoons (we did not have
holidays the whole of Saturday in those days)
were spent in happy communion with the
children and in pleasant enjoyment of the
pictures and engravings which Mr Haver-
sack's profession had naturally led him
to acquire; laying the foundation of tastes
which I am happy to say have lingered
with me through life and added much
to my happiness - These associations led me
while at the Academy to wish to profit by
lessons in Drawing given twice a week by
~~an~~ very fair teacher, a Mr Parker, and the
instruction then received proved to be the
foundation of improvement subsequently much
to my own satisfaction and the pleasure
of others (over)

I graduated, in the Spring of 1822, if I
am not mistaken, when twelve years old,
and my brother Thomas having just been
established in business as a Grocer by
my father, in partnership with Mr Wm
A. Meyer, I commenced my mercantile

Note to Mr. Brown

I gave me pleasure in subsequent years
- in 1838 in New York and again in 1874 in New York,
to renew my acquaintance with one of Mrs
Maverick's daughters (Mrs Townsend) my
playmate in youth

Asah Durand also has attained to great
eminence as a Painter, was at one time
in Mr Maverick's employment, supervisor
- tending of I mustake mill, the printing
department, and was himself an en-
- graver. Two of Mrs Maverick's daugh-
- ters attained to some celebrity as en-
gravers, also, but they have both been
dead some years

career as a clerk in the employ of "Gayer & Whitehead" - their store being in the South corner of Wood and Bridge Streets. Here for a year, I ran & errands, weighed out flour and tea and sugar, and drew brandy, gin and spirits, for the good people in that part of the town, taking my meals at home & sleeping there most of the time, although I remember some memorable nights passed in the store. - But I was not destined to such pursuits -

(My father having been appointed, through the influence of Mr Matthias Green, (who married my mother's sister) cashier of the "Commercial Bank & New Ferry" at South Amboy, the family all removed thither in April 1823, on board of a small sloop which was used to transport the furniture - I do not remember ever being on board of a ^{said} boat or vessel of any kind before this, excepting on one occasion, when, in consequence of the steam ferry boat being out of order I crossed the North River, in company with my father, on board of a pettinger, a vessel, were then called having only a fore-sail and mainsail without a jib - It was nearly a tow, four hours sail ^{from Newark to Amboy} and we were landed ~~at Newark~~ ^{there} early in the evening of the

1823

day succeeding that on which we left New
-astor. We took up our abode in the ~~same~~
rather ^(recently, 1876, in a massive rebuilt)
dilapidated house, on the north-west cor-
ner of High Street and the Market Square.

(note from overleaf)

The Bank commenced business in May.
Mr Parker was President, my father Cashier,
Francis W. Wainly was Bookkeeper and
at a salary of \$500 per year.
general clerk. The business of the bank was
not very heavy as may be imagined, but
as Mr Wainly was frequently absent, at-
-tending to ^{his} other avocations, I became familiar with
the general routine
of affairs and under the supervision of my
father, who was very punctilious about
business details, laid the foundation of those
habits of particularity of the value of which
most persons form an imperfect concep-
-tion. I soon began to fill positions of trust,
such as in these more degenerate days would
not be thought properly contained on a box
of fifteen or fifteen. Among these was
that of a sort of travelling circulator of the
Bills of the bank, being sent off with several
hundreds of dollars to exchange with persons
in Woodbury and Rahway, for bills upon
other banks which might be deposited to
the credit of the ^{Amboy} bank in New York, thus
keeping up a forced circulation - At first
the exchanges with our corresponding bank
in New York, were made by one of the

Directors (Mr John Patrick) who then lived
in the house ^{in late years occupied by} ~~occupied by~~ the Rev
Aaron Peck) who went to the city daily;
but after two or three years I became the
messenger of the Bank and - I might say -
of the town also, being generally made the bearer
of a dozen or more letters to be delivered
in as many different places. My trips
were made weekly, the Steamboat leaving
from New Brunswick so as to leave Amby
between seven and eight o'clock in the morn-
ing, and returning ^{from New York} between two or three in
the afternoon and I am happy to say that
I never and with any mishap, was never
robbed, and never lost any money, which,
considering the many ^{which I met in} ~~in~~ ^{which I met in} ~~which I met in~~
quitting of, was rather remarkable. ^(I met from other sides) Such
was the manner of my business life until
I was eighteen years of age; and it left
me with much leisure which was not
entirely thrown away or unimproved. I
never had any taste for lounging about
stores or billiard rooms, or other public places
usually resorted to by the idle and unemployed;
so that with the exception of a trip to the
Steam-boat wharf, to visit the arrivals and
departures, my leisure hours were passed
in reading, in walks and rambles with
the young companions of my own age,

(In other side) My successor Mr Abraham
Loding who then kept a store near the
old Hanking - house, was not so fortunate.
He had ~~not~~ made the exchange but a
short time, before he was rendered very
unhappy by coming ashore from the Boat
in the afternoon, leaving his package
& money in the cabin, where he had
been seated. Of course he discovered his
mistake immediately after landing but
not before the boat had left on her way
to New Brunswick. Haring up town he
secured a horse & gig, and drove post
haste to New Brunswick and got there
long enough before the boat to get a
boat and board her some distance down
the river. Thank to his delight he found
his package just where he left it on the
cabin seat. If I do not mistake he re-
solved to act as messenger there after

principally specimens, for there were few young
 men in our circle in those days - or in
 pleasant associations within doors, with the
 same parties, ~~and~~ few of whom "remain unto
 this present but some [by far the greater num-
 ber] have fallen asleep" - I pursued no
 regular studies, but at different times took
 lessons in French and ^{myself have been called a diligent reader,} ~~French~~ ^{French} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~French~~ ^{French} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~French~~ ^{French}
 by my intercourse with Catharine S.
 Wrinley - a cousin of your grandmother,
 with whom a close friendship was formed
 when I was sixteen - she being some years
 my senior - I took up my drawing again
 and, so far as making small copies &
 engravings &c in India-ink, became quite
 an artist for young ladies' albums - My
 friend also offered many incentives to
 application to reading, to composition, and
 other literary pursuits which were not un-
 needed, and the presence in Amherst of a
 young man somewhat older than myself
 (Samuel Bradford of New York) who was
 finishing his preparatory studies to fit
 him for entrance upon a legal course,
 confirmed the good intentions and led to
 persevering efforts at improvement ^{not on rest} - ^{part} About
 this time a mysterious manuscript paper
 made its appearance & which I was the
 "Editor in Chief" - There were four copies

Note

* Bradford subsequently removed to
Cambridge with the view of perfecting
himself in scientific attainments
under the direction of Ben^d Dr Andrews
(the father of Dr Solomon) for whose
proficiency in such studies he had
a great regard. Bradford never
entered upon his legal career. His
brother Combs Bradford had
travelled considerably in Europe &c
and died abroad, and my friend
was led to follow in his footsteps
While sojourning in Paris, he be-
- came in some way connected
with the Consulate of the United
States and in 1835, in consequence
of the death (I believe) of the Con-
- sul, he acted for sometime in that
capacity. Shortly after, on still
holding that position, he died &
his remains lie in Père la Chaise
Cemetery - Deacon Bradford's
influence upon me was highly
beneficial. (He gave me much information
about my father in 1849, to spare for and to stand by me
throughout my life and to search for and to
ascertain my father and mother and to interview them
several years of my early years)

left at as many different houses from time
to time, ^{at night,} and as the contents consisted of com-
-ments upon individuals and events, known
to all, it aroused considerable attention and
for two or three years all efforts to discover
the originators of the paper were unavailing.
My half-brother John ^{did not} ~~did not~~ ^{take any} ~~take any~~ ^{part} ~~part~~ ⁱⁿ ~~in ^{the} ~~the ^{conduct} ~~conduct
of the paper, and towards the last James
Parker (a brother of your grand-mother)
gave me assistance. There was no literary
merit in this paper - the "Invisible Spy"
it was called - but my contribution to its
pages ^{lent} ~~added~~ the foundation of much labor-
-ing labor "for the public" in other papers:
and I would here state that my first de-
-sire to make researches into the history of
Amboy and the State of New Jersey at large
was engendered by intercourse with my
friend Bradford - ~~(name from which)~~~~~~~~

My half-brother John, commenced his business
career as a clerk in the Bank in Newark
of which my father was the cashier, and then
went to New York - in whose employ I do
not recollect. In 1829 he was induced to
join some other young men and go out
to Mobile Ala. then just beginning to at-
-tract merchants of others from New York;
his immediate partner being some one named

Some of these young men by the name of Herdissant from
Vermont was for a professor both a proficient in vocal music and
under his direction a choir was formed for St. Peter's Church. I believe
I was the singing base enough, you may laugh at my singing in a
choir but it must not be supposed that my delirium
of 20 years
during
was

Herdissant were allowed to begin in our large
-thing like raginest. The garden in summer
was expected to receive considerable attention
from me. A colored boy "Jack" who was
bound to my father used to do the dig-
-ging and I assisted in planting weeding
-ing and after master Jack's unceremonious
leaving, which occurred when I was about
16, the whole charge of work of the garden
devolved upon me for two or three sum-
-mers - A set of public library was started
of me time, which was of some use to me,
among the volumes remembered as then
read being Scott's "Lady of the Lake", "Marmion"
and "Rohrbach" long extracts from which I copied
and presented to Anna Forbes, now the grand-
-mother of some of you from her having married
my brother in law James Parker. I remember
myself was useful to my young female
friends, by weaving bracelets and chains for
them of silk and beads. This was it thought
derogatory in the least, to whitewash the
church - fence, which James Parker and
myself did in about 1825. It will be seen
therefore, that I was busy then, as I
have been since you have known me,
with many trifling pursuits, - intermin-
-gled with such as tended to my mental
improvement, but which I cannot but think
were of some service independent of
any pleasure they may have afforded
them - for they generated in me an aversion
- to idleness. Unless employed I was not happy.

Some of these young men by the name of Herdissant from Vermont was for a professor both a proficient in vocal music and under his direction a choir was formed for St. Peter's Church. I believe I was the singing base enough, you may laugh at my singing in a choir but it must not be supposed that my delirium of 20 years during was

Smith. On their way out they were wrecked
 on the Bahamas Islands and taken first
 to Nassau and thence to Mobile, stopping
 on the way in the ^{harbor of the} island of Key West, ^{then uninhabited.} They
 it was that subsequent negotiations with the
 Bahamas and Key West arose. The firm
 of Smith and Whittier was unfortunately
 Smith failed, and for many years my
 brother was harassed with the debts of the
 concern. In 1822, in conjunction with
 a Mr Fleming of Massachusetts, a sea
 Captain by the name of Greene and a
 Mr Sementon, ^{through whom the purchase was made, but} he became ~~the~~ purchaser
 of the island of Key West. Its location,
 immediately on the Gulf Stream, directly
 opposite to Havana, in the island of Cuba,
 and on the direct track of all the traffic
 from and to the harbors of the Gulf of
 Mexico, as well as of many of the West
 India islands, its natural sub. ponds
 and excellent harbor, ^{all} promised to make
 the island a most important mercantile
~~opportunity~~ centre. All four of the proprietors
 proceeded at once to take possession of
 their purchase, ^{carrying} ~~took~~ with them bank stores
 and supplies as would at once render
 the island a place of resort for passing
 vessels and for those engaged in "working"
 on the coast. It had already been made
 the rendezvous for the United States vessels
 under Commodore Porter, engaged in

suppressing piracy in the Gulf of Mexico, and
the lapse of fifty years, with all its changes,
finds the anticipations of the original settlers
verified, so that the ^{small} island ^{4 miles long by 1 from} is prob-
ably the most densely populated spot on
the globe, with its fort and garrison,
light-houses, wharves &c. My first my
brother, was one of the firm of J. C. Green & Co.
and after three or four years, confined his
mercantile operations to the purchasing
of wrecked goods during the winter, on
the island, spending his summers at the
North. During his residence at the South
he had become acquainted with several
influential gentlemen, and, in confer-
-ence with Mr. Simons, who was person-
-ally known to the President (Jackson) and
the Secretary of War (Caldwell) obtained for
me a warrant for West Point; but my
sister Caroline, having died in 1824, my
brother Thomas ^{being} established in business in
Newark, and my brother John only within
reach for a few months in the year,
my father was unwilling to part with
me, notwithstanding the tempting offer-
-ments for my advancement, and the warrant
was declined. This was 1825 or 1826, ^(not yet paid)
in 1828, my brother urged upon my father
so strongly the injury he was doing me

(Note accompanying page)

It was in 1826 I think that I was bap-
tized at my brother's house in Newark
by the Rev Mr Tower, along with my brother
and his eldest child. I should account for this
delay of my parents in having me admitted to
membership in Christ's flock - My father's
children, by his first wife, were all bap-
tized under the supervision and sponsorship
of old Mrs Simpson, whom I have mentioned
as filling so well the place of a mother to
him, and it was his desire that she
should ~~perform~~ perform the same kind
service for my brother and myself, but she
residing in Westchester N. Y. and we in
Newark the convenient time had never
arrived, and hence the postponement of the
baptism to the time mentioned

in keeping me at home that he at least
consented to leave me accompanying him
to Key West in the Autumn of that year.

This was an eventful step. ~~With those~~
~~of a~~ trip as far north as Glen-
Halls, for which I obtained the necessary
funds through a prize in a lottery, ~~and~~
a grant at my brother's expense in 1827.

at far south as ^{Washington} ~~Florida~~
and ^{to} ~~to~~ ^{Mount} ~~to~~ ^{St. Louis} ~~to~~ ^{St. Louis} ~~to~~
places in company with my ^{brother} ~~brother~~ ^{in 1828} ~~in 1828 ^{and from} ~~and from
had been the extent of my travels from
home. "Going to sea" therefore was a most~~~~

important and novel event. We embarked
in October, on board of a small mis-

erably-provided brig, whose cabin board-

ed the three or four passengers
and whose table, having a fixed floor

and for a cloth, offered little to allow

ance, but much to provoke, the sea sick-

ness to which I soon became a victim.

Nothing remarkable occurred on the
voyage and probably, in my letters to Miss

Wrinkley may be found an account of
it, as she was made for many years
the depository of every important cir-

cumstance affecting me.

The ^{principal} object my brother had in view in
taking me to Key West, was my initia-

tion under his instruction into mer-
cantile life. But, as among other things

which

I had taken up and studied by ^{myself} ~~myself~~ (not overleaf) "Land self had been surveying". I was qualified, he thought, to run out the dividing lines between the respective lots and portions of the four proprietors of the island; as they had had it surveyed, and a division of lots made according to a map, by one Chapman (or an nephew of the Governor of that name)

On enquiring, however, I found that the map, so called, was a very crude affair, giving no information as to courses and distances, and unaccompanied by any returns from which the necessary data could be derived. A new survey was therefore found to be necessary before the proprietors could identify their respective lots.

Taking as an assistant an old sea-captain by the name of Oting I set about the task with some misgivings, but my want of experience made me more careful and exact ^{probably} than a more confident surveyor would have been. The whole island was traversed, intersected with lines, and corners of sections and plots designated by stakes, to the satisfaction of all and the correctness of

Note for previous page

I had imbibed some taste for the sciences
I had been induced to read scientific books
= chiefly from my associations with Bradford
and an eccentric young man of the
name of Andrews, a son of the Presby-
terian Minister of Amherst, who was
studying medicine - Andrews subse-
= quently became very generally known
as the inventor of several things which
for a time had some notoriety, such
as a portable copying press, a
peculiar pad lock - a ~~wickless lamp~~ ^{wickless lamp},
and spent a great deal of money
later in life in an attempt to con-
= struct a flying machine - Although
some years my senior, I always found
him very willing to encourage and
= guide me. At our time a small
literary society was formed having
for one of its objects the study of Chem-
= istry and I remember well what
Lest I used to manufacture Oxygen
in my mother's parlour with the aid
of an old gun barrel, some sulphur
and the tub in which her tea - things
were washed &c much to the interest
of the family - My love for Nature
and all natural phenomena has al-
= ways led to a fondness for scientific
= pursuits, but alas! from want of time
& opportunities I have never attained to
any proficiency in them -

18
my survey or of my maps - our
being furnished to each proprietor -
I never heard questioned. For the
work, I received \$400, but how much
of that sum I gave to my assistant ^{from my pocket} ~~over~~
I do not remember. ~~Other~~ work in
the field was finished on the 24th
March 1829 - the day that President
Jackson was inaugurated at
Washington - two events, which how-
ever little assimilated they may ap-
pear now, were to the boys of 19 of
almost equal importance -

I remember that the sedentary work
of drawing the maps, following the
continued service in the field upon
my feet, led to the swelling of my
limbs to a very serious extent, occa-
sioning me, in connection with the
bites of chiggers and other insects,
great inconvenience. At one time
in consequence of these bites I had
more than 150 ulcers, large and
small, from my knees downward,
some leaving their scars behind
them to this day.

the man cured him - when the first way, they would
help out the man and enjoy themselves
with him - I have often laughed at
the bridal visit they paid, going from
house to house and receiving presents
of cakes &c - His wife eventually
got him after playing him all sorts
of pranks. He complained at one time
that when playing blind - making buff
with his wife and her young male
companions they would get him blind
- folded and then they would be so still.

Lawson Brown
p. 10

~~the man cured him~~

Otis, my assistant was a very simple
hearted, kind, confiding personage, the last
mentioned trait being manifested by the man-
ner in which he treated the prisoners under
his charge, as he held the office of Town Jailor
there were only two in confinement at the
time and one of those he allowed to come
out occasionally and go with us on our
trips, rendering such assistance as he
could. On one occasion, a drunken vaga-
bond who had been guilty of some offence
which entitled him to be taken ^{care} of in the
jail, accosted Otis in the street, and de-
manded to be taken thither. Otis being
busy at the time, endeavored to put him
off, but he persisting the old man said
"Well - if you must go - just go to the jail
and knock at the door and I will
let you in" - I was one of the prisoners
who after being locked in, had the key
brought to him through a window that
he might act as porter for any applic-
ant for admission. Otis, subsequently
married a young girl; and you guess
what? and I have often laughed at
the bridal visit they paid, going from
house to house and receiving presents
of cakes &c - His wife eventually
got him after playing him all sorts
of pranks. He complained at one time
that when playing blind - making buff
with his wife and her young male
companions they would get him blind
- folded and then they would be so still.

When my survey was concluded I
went on a visit to Cuba and enjoyed
a stay in Havana for several
days in company with my brother,
contracting while there, the Varicoid
which prostrated me ^{weeks} ^{within days} after
my return to Key West ~~but~~ the
attack passed off in time for me
to return to New Jersey in May;
arriving at home on the 12th - my
father's birth-day and cord day -
and grand were the rejoicings ^{(I had four}
^{sons)}
In the autumn of 1829, I sailed with
my brother for Havana, narrowly es-
-caping shipwreck in the Double-Headed
Shot-Key on the way. We did not
leave Cuba for Key West until some
time in January, and I spent the
Christmas holidays in the country
with some friends of my brother's named
Fallow, in their Capital La Colona.
This was a delightful visit to me &
there is some account of it written
at the time in a volume of "Pensjons
trous" somewhere in my library. It
was also made the subject of ^{several} ~~one~~
~~articles~~ articles, subsequently, published

Incident in Montreal

* ~~Part of the other side~~ - My brother contracted the disease from me, and having occasion to return to Havana was taken down with it there, but having had the small pox by inoculation in his youth it passed off in a few days so that he returned north with me. A good hearted man, whose name I now forget, but who was some relation of Miss Sarah Williams of Chewack, a sea-captain I believe, having no fear of the disease, used to come to my room frequently and suffered the proximity of his boldness. He took the varioloid and after ~~some~~ had reached home, I regretted to learn that he had died, in a relapse which he had after I left.

Noti pendi, very

XX During the summer of 1829 I passed some time in New York taking lessons in the Spanish language but I never made much progress in its acquisition.

- and which are bound up, among my books
 in the Newark Library. I
 again reached Aachen in April
 1830, and in November of that year
 I received the appointment of Collec-
 - tor of the Customs for the Port of
 Key West, through the influence of
 my brother, and his friend Col.
 Simons ^(I am not sure) It was with some diffi-
 - dence that I ventured to enter
 upon duties with which I was not
 familiar, and at so early an age,
 but my brother overcame my scru-
 - ples and although my passage
 out to the island was much
~~delayed by the want of a steamer~~
 delayed, yet, before I was fully
 twenty one years of age I was
 in discharge of the duties of the
 office, clothed with all authority
 as a government officer. My
 passage to the island on this oc-
 - casion was made from Wash-
 - ington, on board of a vessel that
 stopped near Chester, on the eastern
 shore of the Chesapeake Bay, to
 take in a family emigrating

Insult on money tax

* I had become acquainted with some of the details of out-door Custom-house work, having acted as a temporary Inspector at the discharge of some of the vessels of Thos H. Smith loaded with tea from China - I think this was in 1827 - Thos Smith having had some differences with the Collector of New York in relation to ^{the suffering of} his goods - men, had his vessels entered at Perth Amboy, the Collector there, Robert Howard being very willing to accept any sum in order to resume the business. The "Green Stoves" were built at this time for the accommodation of the tea -

to Jacksonville, Florida, then in
an embryo state. This visit to
the St Johns River was an inter-
-esting episode in the voyage, altho
it ^{was} greatly prolonged in consequence,
so that my friends at home were
immediately alarmed for my safe-
-ty before they received the news
of my arrival at Key West. I
was not again in Jacksonville
until the Spring of 1840, when I
went to join your uncle William
just before his death. All of course
was strange, the small settlement
of only a few houses changed in-
-to a large town, and wharves
and shipping lined the shores
where forty years before the little
schooner on which I was a passen-
-ger was the only vessel to be seen.

After some research and enquiry
I found the house in which I had
staid in 1830, and found its en-
-dorsing repairs, time having as
effectually set his seal upon it
as upon me -

Here then closes this summary account
of my childhood and youth. From
the sources you can gather what
were the principal events of my
manhood and old-age. I held the
office of Collector at Key West Fla.
- til 1838, when I resigned and re-
- turned to the north, my father
having died the year before ^{Jan 10 1837} at
Tuttsburgh Tenn. I was solicited
for my mother's health and happiness
and wished to be nearer to her. -

That under these circumstances, we should
have honored so well; for I do not
remember ever having any quarrels
or ^{even} differences of opinion with him, as he
ever recognized my authority, and had
sense enough to perceive that, although
much younger than himself, I knew
more than he did of what was neces-
-ary to correctness and efficiency in the dis-
-charge of the duties of his office. He con-
-tinued in the position until April 1833, when
he fell in a duel fought with a physician
who had reproached him by calling in
question the propriety of some of his acts
during ~~the~~ ^{previous} summer, while I was ab-
-sent at the North. His wounded honor
was healed by his giving up his life.

He was succeeded by ^{Adam} Mr. Gordon, to
whom I gave the position at the request
of Judge Webb of the U. S. Court for
that District, he having known him
in Pensacola. He held the office during
the remainder of my residence at Key
West and when I left, through the
influence of myself and friends, he
succeeded me ^{as collector.} Mr. Gordon subsequently
moved to New Jersey, where he died,
and his widow and ^{some of his children} children, you

^{His acquaintance with me had an}
important influence on the whole of my
life, as previously he had had no connection
with me. In 1832 Mr. Collier having been ap-

pointed United States Marshal, required
the suspected ship and I gave it to Ste-
phen R. Mallory, the son of Mr. Collier
Mallory who kept the only respectable
boarding-house on the island: neither
he nor I having the least idea to what
promenade he would attain in consequence.

He was a fellow passenger in the vessel
that took me to Key West the first time, in
October 1828, being then on his way back
to his mother from a school he had been
attending at W. M. M. M. M. He was ^{two}
~~years~~ ^{years} younger than myself; and
from my having talked very much at his
mother's we had been ~~thoroughly~~ ^{thoroughly} acquainted
~~with~~ - He was intelligent and had made
good use of the opportunities ^{for improvement} afforded him,
but the four years which had elapsed
since his return to Key West, had been spent
in idleness, or in expediting after game
or fish on the adjoining islands or the
main land. The appointment I gave him
was his salvation.

You have seen the former sketch of
the Custom House. The main building
was allowed the collector for his re-
sidence, the small building annexed was
the office so that whatever business

hours or minutes were afforded me
from business - and in those days there
were many - could be enjoyed in the
midst of some appliances, and I am glad
to say that they were not unimproved.
When I kept up a pleasant intercourse
with the government officers, and exer-
-cising, ~~but~~ I was too well assured of
my own deficiencies to allow my time
to be frittered away. A course of solid
reading was pursued to advantage, and
whatever works of a lighter character were
indulged in, they were always read crit-
-ically, their errors noticed, and their beau-
-ties and several teachings marked. My
library was not yet of much account,
but, as I scrupulously read all the articles
in the four prominent English Reviews,
the works of reference I possessed were
constantly referred to, so that, whenever
might be the subject under review, I en-
-deavored to throw upon it all the lights
I could obtain; and I think I deserv-
-ed credit, to my own satisfaction at
least, that it is not necessary to be
a mathematician to be able to con-
-tinue one's thoughts upon abstract sub-
-jects. My Mr. Walling was a good deal
of his time at the Custom house or

respectively of the hours devoted to business.
These literary pursuits I pursue even
now but upon him. His love for reading
and study revived, and he commenced
a course which resulted, subsequently, in
his taking up the Law as his profession.
He succeeded Mr Gordon as deputy
Collector when that gentleman took
the position I vacated, and when ~~he~~^{Mr G}
resigned in 1845 Mr Mallory succeeded
him as Collector. This gave him, in
connection with his standing at the
War, such prominence in the Southern
District of Florida that, when in 1852
it was thought due to that section of
the State to accord to it one of the
United States Senators, he was selected,
and occupied that honorable position
until the Rebellion of the Southern States
caused him to withdraw. He was appoint-
ed Secretary of the Navy of the Confeder-
-ate States and held the office until
the rebellion was suppressed. He then
returned to Key West, resumed the prac-
-tice of the law and died ^{in Panama on 7 Nov} ~~in Panama~~ ^{in 1872} ~~in 1872~~
His widow is still living (1881) at Panama. My first lady was aged 50 -
5 years his daughter.

A recent publication of an address
delivered in Key West on the 4th July
1870, has put in print considerable inter-

31
- matter relating to my private life while
a resident on the island. I was at our
town Mayor and several other local officers
and brought away with me the good
feelings, at least, if not the friendships,
of all I left behind me. It may afford
you some entertainment to advert to some
of the events of my private and social
life during my stay there.

For a year or more I took my
meals at the house of Mrs. Mullory, to
whom I have alluded, but as I had fur-
- nished the Custom house comfortably
I slept and spent my leisure time under
its roof. During the ~~winter~~ ^{early} part of ~~the~~
~~winter of 1831~~ 1831, I shared its
comforts with the family of Major James
McKissick, who arrived in February
in command of some United States
Troops, and remained under its roof
until June, when quarters were pre-
pared for them in another part of the
island. The next year, 1832, I spent
part of the summer in Cambridge. I left
the island April 7th via Charleston, ar-
- riving there on the 12th. I left via

5'
= making relating to my private life while
a resident on the island. I was at our
town Mayor and held other local offices
and brought away with me the good
feelings, at least, if not the friendships,
of all I left behind me. It may afford
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of the events of my private and social
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~~winter of 1831~~ 1831, I shared its
comforts with the family of Major James
McKissick, who arrived in February
in command of some United States
Troops, and remained under its roof
until June, when quarters were pre-
pared for them in another part of the
island. The next year, 1832, I spent
part of the summer in Albany. I left
the island April 7th via Charleston, ar-
= riving there on the 12th. I left via

Columbia and Stage route to Wash-
ington arriving at the Capital on the 11th,
24th; part of the time being the only
passenger in the stage ^{a great part of the way} & arrived at
Camby on Saturday May 13th and
sailed from New York on my return
Sept 16th, ~~and~~ reaching Key West Oct 12th.

The two or three weeks spent in
Washington were enjoyed very much.
It was my first visit, and was the
bearer of no less than twenty letters
& introduction to prominent members
of both Houses of Congress as well
as to two or three members of the
Cabinet, and were by them intro-
duced to others, so that I became quite
well known, and ~~consequently~~ received,
for one of my age, ^(being at that time only two years old) and attainments,
considerable attention. I had a personal
letter to President Jackson also, and
having called upon him with Senator
Dickinson of New Jersey, was through
McDonaldson, his Secretary, invited
to dine with him in company with
the Speaker of the House and several
other distinguished gentlemen, and

2
I remember with great distinctness the
old gentleman's manners, conversation
and pipe

Joseph W. White, delegate from Florida
and his accomplished wife, Senator
Leakinger of New Jersey, Representative
Aaron Ward of New York (with whom
I called upon Mr. Hayne of South
Carolina, then so prominent from his
debate with Daniel Webster) - Repre-
-sentative R. W. Wilkes of Georgia, author
of the line "My life is like the summer
rose", and others, are specially re-
-membered as treating me with great
consideration and courtesy. You may
wonder why I should have stayed
so long in Washington, when peculiar
attractions are to be presumed ^{to have} ~~to~~
^{been drawing} ~~calling~~ me to Annapolis. I had two
objects in view: One was the exam-
-ination of some records containing
matters calculated, it was thought, to
affect favorably a claim my brother
had against the Government for dam-
-ages sustained by his property at Key
West, when the island was occupied

by Commodore Porter in 1822, 1823:
and the other, to advance, if possible,
some bills before Congress affecting
the commercial interests of the island.

My visit to New Jersey added
new ties and strengthened old ones;
my sojourn in Albany binding me
closer than ever to the place and
to those residing within it.

On my return to Key West in the
autumn, I took out my furniture
and household effects and com-
menced housekeeping on board my boat.
I employed one of my boat-
hands officiating as cook, and another

copy
1840

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, KEY WEST.

BY HON. WILLIAM MARVIN, EX-GOVERNOR OF FLORIDA.

It is not often that a church of any denomination whatever, can trace its origin to the proceedings of a town meeting. But such is the fact in regard to the origin of St. Paul's. The town council of Key West adopted a resolution on the 7th of March, 1831, requesting its president to call a public meeting of the citizens, "for the purpose of adopting measures for obtaining the settlement of a clergyman on the Island, and the establishment of a school." In pursuance of the call, issued in accordance with this resolution, a public meeting of the citizens was held at the council room, on the 9th of March, 1831. The Hon. Jas. Webb, Judge of the United States Superior Court, presided at the meeting, and William A. Whitehead was appointed secretary. The meeting appointed a committee of six persons to ascertain what amount could be raised by subscription for the support of a minister of the gospel, and what number of children would become scholars on the establishment of a school; and, also to draft a suitable communication to the "Bishop of the Episcopal Church" of the State of New York, requesting him "to procure and send a person for the purposes here proposed," *i. e.*, to preach the gospel and teach a school. At a public meeting held three days later, the committee reported the draft of a letter to the Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, Bishop of the State of New York, which was approved and accepted. The committee was continued and made a standing committee for the purpose of receiving subscriptions towards raising a sufficient fund to build a church.

More than a year passed before these proceedings bore any certain fruit. At the end of this time, to-wit, in the latter part of the year 1832, the Rev. S. K. Brunot arrived on the Island from the North, having been sent out there, most likely, by Bishop Onderdonk, under the auspices of some missionary society. He assumed at once the pastoral care of the congregation and preached every Sunday while he remained in charge, in the old court house, situated on Jackson square. He assisted in establishing a Sunday school which, in January, 1833, had between fifty and sixty attendants. It is not likely that he taught school, for his health soon became bad. He had frequent hemorrhages of the lungs. He returned in May, 1833, to his friends in Pittsburg, where he soon after died. He was quite young in age and in the ministry.

During the few months that Mr. Brunot had the spiritual oversight of the congregation, the adult male citizens who composed it, and who constituted a large part of the population of the town, associated themselves together, by signing, on Christmas day, 1832, after morning service, an agreement whereby they formed themselves into a congregation. A few months after, they obtained from the Governor and Legislative Council an act incorporating themselves and their successors under the name of "St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church." The individuals who signed this paper had been born and brought up in different States of the United States, and one at least, in the Bahama Islands. They had received different religious educations in different denominations, both Roman Catholic and Protestant. Notwithstanding this diversity in their religious prejudices, they united on this occasion, with very great unanimity. They wanted a minister of some denomination and they wanted a school. They must needs be united to get either.

The names of the persons who signed the paper were: James Webb, William A. Whitehead, David C. Pinkham, Fielding A. Browne, Thomas Eastin, Alexander Patterson, A. H. Day, John W. Simonton, Adam Gordon, Wm. H. Shaw, J. K. Western, Wm. H. Wall, Theodore Owens, Eugene Trenor, L. A. Edmonston, Henry K. Newcomb, Francis D. Newcomb, Henry S. Waterhouse, Amos C. Tift, E. VanEvour, John Whitehead, Pardon C. Greener, Oliver O'Hara, George E. Weaver, Philip J. Fontaine, John J. Sands, Stephen R. Mallory, Francis Watlington, Charles M. Wells, John P. Baldwin.

As the persons whose names were subscribed to this paper may be considered in some degree as the founders of the society thus incorporated, it may be well to pause a moment and take a brief notice of some of them.

William A. Whitehead was, without doubt, the leading spirit in inaugurating the measures we have mentioned and conducting them to a successful issue. It was he who introduced into the City Council the resolution calling a citizens' meeting to take measures to procure a minister of the gospel. He was, too, the secretary of the meeting. He was at this time just a little past twenty-one years of age. He was the son of William Whitehead, cashier of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company, in New Jersey. He held the office of United States collector of customs, having been appointed to this place in 1830, while still in his minority. He was married when I first knew him in 1835. His wife was a daughter of Judge Parker, of South Amboy, in New Jersey. He and his wife had both been brought up in the Episcopal Church, This fact made them prefer it to any

other denomination, and their preference seems to have been respected by the citizens of the town generally.

Mr. Whitehead lived in Key West till 1838, when he resigned his office and went to the city of New York, where he engaged in business. After a few years, he established his home in Newark, his native place, where he lived to a good old age, highly respected by all who knew him. I knew him intimately between 1835 and 1838, and corresponded with him occasionally for several years afterwards. He was a well educated, well bred, noble, generous, manly, christian gentleman. He was the father of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Whitehead of the Diocese of Pittsburg.

His brother, John Whitehead, whose name is also subscribed to the paper, was an owner of one-quarter of the island, and was an inhabitant of the town for a few years. He afterwards removed to New York city, where he was for many years, and I believe to the day of his death, secretary of the Sun Mutual Insurance Company. These brothers retained throughout their lives a lively interest in the prosperity of the church they had helped to found.

James Webb, whose name is first on the list, had been appointed in 1828, by President John Quincy Adams, judge of the superior court for the southern district of Florida. He was appointed from Georgia. He resigned in 1838, moved to Texas, and was there appointed secretary of state of the republic prior to its admission into the union.

Stephen R. Mallory, also a signer of the paper, was at that time a young man, under age, and quite recently from the boy's boarding school kept by the Moravians, in Bethlehem, Pa., where he received the greater part of his school education. He was an intelligent, bright young man. At this time, or very soon after, he was employed in the custom house as inspector with a good salary. He held afterward, in succession, the offices of collector of customs, judge of the county court, senator in the United States Congress and, finally, secretary of the navy of the Confederate States.

The name of Asa F. Tift, the intimate friend and almost daily companion of young Mallory in their youthful days, does not appear on the list, though he was one of the congregation at the time of its first organization or very soon afterwards. He has continued to reside at Key West to the present time and has been, I believe, all along, the steady friend of the church. He has been, and is still, a highly respected, prosperous merchant. The name of his brother Amos is on the list.

I believe all the persons who signed the paper referred to are, at the present writing, dead.

The total population of the island was, in 1831 when these proceedings were inaugurated, about three hundred souls. They were composed mostly of the judge of the court, clerk, marshal, lawyers and other attaches, the collector of customs, in-

spectors and employes, and three or four commission merchants, owners of wharves and warehouses, whose chief business it was to receive and store shipwrecked cargoes and superintend their sale, or send them forward to their port of destination. There were, also, several owners of dry goods and grocery stores, keepers of small shops, saloons, etc., and their families. These were all settled on the shore of the harbor, on the northwest side of the island. At this time, and for eight or ten years afterward, only a small part of the island was cleared of its native woods, bushes and vines. These harbored innumerable mosquitoes, which, at night when the sea breeze happened to go down and there

was a calm, would, as I can well testify, come out from their hiding places and attack the inhabitants with an earnestness and persistency which would have been highly commendable in them had they been engaged in a less bloodthirsty enterprise. Besides this resident population there were employed on the coast at this time some fifteen or twenty wrecking vessels, more or less, with their crews of eight or ten men each. The business of these was to save the vessels and their cargoes which got ashore on the reefs and take them to Key West, where the cargoes were stored, vessels repaired, and where the court adjudged the salvages to be paid to the wreckers for their services. About ten or fifteen fishing smacks were employed in catching fish for the Havana market and doing incidental wrecking. These vessels and smacks were mostly owned in Connecticut and on Long Island. Their crews were often in town and sometimes attended church. Communication with the rest of the world was kept up by means of a regular mail brought once a week from Charleston in a small sailing vessel which, also, brought supplies of hams, bacon, flour, rice, hominy, potatoes, etc. Provisions were, also, occasionally brought in vessels from New York. The people, however, lived very much on green turtle, fish and Cuban fruits. No cultivation of the soil, to speak of, was carried on.

It was among such a population, and amid such surroundings, and on a little island situated ninety miles from the mainland and three hundred and fifty or more miles from any settled portion of it and almost within the tropics, that St. Paul's Church was organized and established. It called itself "Protestant Episcopal" but what it protested against, or who its bishop was, if it had any prior to the consecration of Bishop Rutledge, first bishop of the Florida diocese, in 1851, is more than I can say.

The Rev. Alvah Bennett, of New York, had charge of the parish from the autumn of 1834 to April, 1835, about six months. He taught, also, a small school. The Rev. Robert Dyce, then recently from Scotland where he was born and educated, had charge of the parish from August, 1836, to 1839. He was a learned, faithful, earnest, hard-working priest. During his administration the character of the public worship was improved by

Bahamas, a Spanish element came in from the mainland—and then, to legalize and control the “wrecking business,” which became the principal occupation of the people, the government instituted an Admiralty Court with all the necessary officers and “red tape.” A custom house, too, was established, a collector appointed, a foreign consul or two dropped in, and so this tiny bit of coral rock among the Florida reefs, set in a lovely changing, opalial sea, fringed with cocconut trees and gay with oleanders and periwinkle, had its own place and a name on the map, with a United States mail sent out once a month, in a small brigantine, from Charleston!

William A. Whitehead, Esq., brother of John Whitehead, and father of the present Bishop of Pittsburgh, was, in 1835, appointed collector, and he was largely instrumental in organizing a parish; a priest, the Rev. Mr. Brunot, was sent out by Bishop Onderdonk, of New York; he was succeeded by the Rev. Robert Dyce, a learned Scotchman, whose infirm health sent him to this young sea-island parish that needed his help. For a long time services were held in the old court house, and on Sundays the whole population would take the dusty road thither—a motley procession it was too; made up of all “sorts and conditions of men”—and women, and of almost all nationalities, white and black, with all the grades of color between, arrayed in the many variations of costume and color that delicious summer climate made possible—Romanists, Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, or nothing at all, they all flocked to church on Sunday. The singing—and the responses—led by Mr. Whitehead, ably seconded by his wife—a sister of Mr. Cortlandt Parker, of New Jersey, and one or two other Churchwomen, was always hearty and true. There are a few still left of that primal congregation who look back to those simple services with a sincere and loving thankfulness.

About 1840 or 1841, a pretty church was built of the purely white limestone of the island; this church had two rectors during its lifetime—first, the Rev. Alfred Ford, of Morristown, N. J., second, the Rev. J. H. Hanson, so closely identified with the question, “Have we a Bourbon among us?”—in fact, Mr. Hanson wrote the book. This building was destroyed in the awful hurricane of 1846, there was, literally, not one “stone left upon another.” Shortly after, in the rectorate of the Rev. C. C. Adams, author of a “Life of Christ,” a pretty wooden church was put up—so thoroughly built that it was said no gale could destroy it—it might be “blown down and rolled over but never blown to pieces.” Mr. Adams went to his well-earned rest some years ago, and a few words from an old, warmly-attached parishioner may not be amiss here.

It may be truly said of Mr. Adams that he was tender and “loving to every man,” judging with harsh judgment none but himself; unflagging in his priestly duties, he was always most sympathetic in his constantly required ministrations and especially during the first epidemic of yellow fever—many a fearful,

went through, unflinching in his devotion.

He was succeeded by the Rev. Osgood E. Herrick, who was at Key West all through the Civil War; the little island and town grew in importance during those years and Mr. Herrick’s position became one of a good deal of influence and responsibility.

Both the fort and the garrison were filled with troops, there were several government ships always in harbor, and what with generals, admirals, commodores, colonels, and so on and so on, down to non-commissioned officers and enlisted men, with goodly show of other strangers beside, the little church was crowded to overflowing at every service with earnest worshippers. One can imagine the stirring anthems and hymns sounding out gloriously on that crystal-clear, carrying atmosphere!

Bishop Rutledge—our first bishop—had appointed Judge Marvin lay-reader; the judge has had the reputation of being extremely absent-minded, and an amusing story is told of his reading of the Psalter for the “fifteenth morning of the month.”

In the seventh verse the judge proclaimed the rather startling announcement that, “Promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, from the north, nor from the south!” He was quite unconscious of the “cold-water pouring” he had been doing, until after service a deputation of officers waited on him to enquire “what authority he had for such an announcement!” The expedition to New Orleans started from Key West; whether or not there was a special service in St. Paul’s before the fleet sailed, I do not know—though one would like to think, perhaps, that in the fashion of the old Elizabethan captains, Drake and Hawkins—who, with all their faults, were yet brave, true, God-fearing men—they went to church and prayed for a blessing on their undertaking—the Sunday service previous to the sailing must have been a very solemn one to many of those earnest men.

On the last morning the principal officers of the fleet, Captains Farragut, Craven and others, a large party, breakfasted at Judge Marvin’s; after the meal, maps were brought out and consulted, advice sought and given, plans discussed, movements decided upon, and when the leave-taking came at last, there were close hand-clasps and few spoken words, for those men were going forth with their lives in their hands.

Mr. Herrick was appointed to a chaplaincy in the army and for many years has wrought in that field with his usual unflinching energy and earnestness.

A few years ago Key West was swept by fire and the dear little church with all its associations and memories, its delightful rectory, the place of countless happy social gatherings, both burned down—and Mr. Herrick tells me that before the people provided for their own shelter, a subscription was on its way for the building a new St. Paul’s. Somebody found out, somewhere, a Mr. Brunot, relative of the first rector, and I understand that he has given a bell to the new church.

A SEA-ISLAND PARISH.

BY H. P. H.

There is a certain little island away down on the southernmost point of our Atlantic coast, just hanging on the outer edge of a coral reef with the dark blue waters of the Gulf Stream breaking in great rollers on its beach, white and almost as hard as marble; here, in the first half of this century, there struggled into existence a modest parish which—commemorative, perhaps, of the apostle’s “perils by sea”—was called by its founders “St. Paul’s”—and it has a history of its own which is not entirely without interest and a certain touch of romance.

Key West, Florida, is better known to the world now than it was forty years ago; then, it was a sort of private affair belonging, seemingly, to a happy few who held the secret of all the marvels of climate and atmosphere of the heavenly breezes bringing bounding health on their breath, the perpetual blue skies and all the rest of the long list of delights which went to make a Paradise of the dear little gulf-island.

But now the world has won it—the money-getting world—civilization, as expressed in all the many and various forms of tobacco-use, has entered in and occupied, and so the charm that once held every one who ever visited Key West in its unstained youth has fled for ever, and, alas! they who know it now, only, have no faith in its past glory! Did not a navy-man say the other day, “Hayti is the vilest place on earth—and your Key West is worse than Hayti”? to which the reply was, “Nay, not *mu* Key West!”

note + Mr. Bound was far gone in consumption and
was only able to officiate a few times during
the winter. In the Spring he returned to
his family in Pittsburgh and died soon after.

note
inserted
page
* For a notice of Mr. Fleming see
the Key West pamphlet I have referred
to. I have come across an epitaph
which he thought would suit my
head stone (what I scribbled I do
not remember)

"Here lies W. A. W.

Who ^{near} ~~was~~ ~~the~~ ~~man~~ ~~with~~ ~~knowledge~~
I had visited Mr. F. at New Bedford the
summer before, with a view to giving
him information as to the prospects
of Salt Manufacture on the Island
in which he, as one of the proprietors,
felt much interested. I little thought
then that he would so soon meet
after his return my road. He was
only with me from Nov 24 ~~1832~~ to
19th December 1832

A Compliment to "W."

^{as seen in Key, 1876}
The "Key of the Gulf," a handsome news-
paper published at Key West, has the fol-
lowing pleasant incident, which needs some
explanation. In early life "W." made a
survey of the Island, to correct a worthless
map which had been made by another, and
"Whitehead's Map" is law in real estate
transfers to this day. The presentation of
the bound volumes of newspapers was ac-
knowledged at the time by the city authori-
ties and suitable resolutions passed. To be
thus remembered after an absence of thirty-
eight years must be most gratifying. The
Key of the Gulf says:

Extract from the Historical Address de-
livered by the Hon. W. C. Maloney, orator
of the day, at the Centennial celebration, in
this city, on the 4th inst. It pays such a de-
served and delicate compliment to our for-
mer fellow-citizen, Mr. William A. White-
head, whose name is as familiar to our peo-
ple as household words, that we cannot
omit it:

"How much more, my fellow citizens, would
you have been interested and instructed, if to-day
you had had the pleasure of listening to what
could have been said from the lips of Mr. Wm. A.
Whitehead, did he occupy the place where the au-
thorities of your city have graciously permitted
me to stand.

"With learning and zeal, he, of all others,
should be first named in the preparation and
preservation of the very earliest incidents con-
nected with the settlement of your island, even
before you had the right to claim the proud title
of 'citizens of the United States.'

"To his private purse we stand this day in-
debted for bound volumes of the newspapers pub-
lished in this city in the years 1831, 1832, and those
from 1834 to 1836. Mr. Whitehead ceased to be one
of your citizens soon after the last named date,
and became a resident of the State of New Jersey.
These bound volumes of your early existence as a
city were presented by Mr. Whitehead for 'preser-
vation' in the office of the Clerk of Monroe County
as the inscription testifies. Probably not more
than a dozen of my hearers in this over-crowded
hall, know this fact. None (including myself)
have even learned that public acknowledgement
has ever been tendered to that gentleman."

The latter was engaged ⁱⁿ occasionally,
yet, not being a proficient in any game,
I very soon preferred not playing, ^{at all}
- or than subject myself to frowning and
reclamations from my partners.
Chess ~~with a few~~ was popular,
^{with a few} ~~and~~ ^{never} ~~that~~ ^{severed} to relieve my ^{ennui}
^{and} ^{struggle} ^{as it may seem to you, considerably} ^{at} ^{times} ^{11.} The entertainments of that
period were principally male
supper parties - the number of ladies
on the island being very limited -
when hours were spent in dis-
- cussing the topics of the day, as
the monthly mail may have made
them known to us, or in listening
to songs or stories with which
the guests were each expected to
enliven the occasion, and in proto-
- tions, too often resulting in in-
- creased - A little black pony
which I had, gave me my prin-
- cipal exercise, agreeable relief
of an hour or more, I am after
- now, affording relief to both
mind and body.

The summer of 1834 witnessed
a great change in my surroundings.

over

1832
I left Key West on the 1st May for
home via Norfolk and reached
there ~~at the~~ before the end of the month -

KEY WEST DISPATCH.



W. C. Maloney, Jr., Proprietor.

Thursday, October 19, 1871.

W. A. WHITEHEAD, OF NEWARK, N. J.—
This gentleman, formerly Collector of the
Customs for this port, has laid out citizens
under renewed obligations for his kind re-
membrance of them. Some short time ago
we noticed in our columns his very valuable
present of two handsomely bound volumes
of newspapers published in this city from
1831 to 1836. This has now been followed
up by two handsomely framed views of the
city, taken by himself in 1838 from Tift's
cupola which he has presented to the Common
Council of Key West. To ourself, who was
at that period a resident of the city, these
views bring to mind scenes of gladness and
of sorrow; pleasure and pain are strangely
mingled. Most of the friends whom Mr.
Whitehead knew, some of them very dear to
us, have passed away. No longer does P.
C. Greene, F. A. Browne, Weaver, Fontane,
Patterson, Baldwin, Gordon, Gandolfo,
O'Hara, Wells, Sawyer, Fellows, the pious
and Rev. McDyce, and many others, walk
among us. All long since have passed away.
There are a few only of his former acquaint-
ances left. We take the liberty of giving
the names of those we can remember at this
writing, knowing that each one would be
happy in having the pleasure of seeing the
stately form of our former worthy Collector
once more among us. Geiger, Alderslade,
Henry Benners, Mallory, J. B. Browne,
Wm. Pitcher, W. C. Maloney.

THE GUARDIAN.

Official Paper of the State.

KEY WEST, FLA.

SAURDAY OCTOBER 21.

C. S. BARON } EDITORS.
R. E. NEEDS }

Having been politely invited by the
Clerk of our Circuit Court, to visit his
office for the purpose of examining
some "Pencil Sketches" of Key West,
as taken from the Messrs. Tift's Cupo-
la in 1838 by William A. Whitehead
Esq., then a citizen of this Island, but
now of New Ark New Jersey, and
most beautifully framed and presented
by Mr. Whitehead, through said Clerk,
to "The Common Council of the City
of Key West, we done so.

The work itself displays a degree of
of artistic skill of which few are blessed.
These sketches are put up in most ad-

mirable and durable frames, and if no
unfortunate casualty should come over
our place to destroy these mementoes,
generations yet to rise up will look up-

on and admire them long years after
the patriotic and public spirited donor,
shall have passed into the spirit world.
But it is not the artistic skill displayed
in these sketches, that stamps them
with intrinsic value to Key West:—it
is the fact, that they are the *only* me-
mentoes, now in existence, of Key-
West as it was thirty-three years ago;
during the occupancy and native labors
of a generation, now, nearly all passed
away. How pleasing and interesting
yea, encouraging to take those sketch-
es up to the same stand-point, and view
the contrast of the Key West of to-day,
and the Key West of 1838,

It is *pleasing* and *interesting* because it shows what energy and perseverance, aided by the Divine blessing, may accomplish. It is encouraging because as Key West has, for so many years, been gradually and continuously advancing, *there must be something connected with its locality* to inspire ones most sanguine hopes for its *future*, until the whole Island shall have become one vast city.

This same public spirited gentleman—Mr. Whitehead—some years ago, made a present to the authorities of this Island, of two well bound volumes of two different newspapers published here, during the years ranging from 1831 to 1836, the receipt and acknowledgement of which—strange to say—as we learn, was never made to Mr. Whitehead, by any of the authorities here, until a few months since, the subject was brought to the attention of the Board of County Commissioners by the Clerk thereof, who was then in correspondence with Mr. Whitehead, and they passed suitable Resolutions in reference to the matter, and who at the same time, made an official request in the name of the people of the Island, for the sketches above referred to; Mr. W. having informed the Clerk that he would present them to the people of this Island, if it were their wish, so expressed through their official Representatives.

And now in conclusion, as one of the public organs of the Island, speaking as we know we do, the feelings of all our people, we, in their name, and on their behalf most heartily thank Mr. Whitehead, for these mementoes, of the "By-gone days" of Key West; and assure him, that although, but few now remain here, that ever saw his face; yet his name is a "house hold word" with us all, as scarcely a deed or transfer of real property is made in our city but

"Whitehead's Map thereof, as delineated in February 1829," is referred to; hence nothing would give us—the present generation of Key West—more pleasure, than to have Mr. Whitehead, the guest of our city, to spend one more of our agreeable winters with us. Will he not afford us that pleasure?

Key West, Fla. Aug 12
Exploratory.

The Newark Daily Advertiser, in publishing the article from our paper of the 8th ult., taken from the historical sketch of Col. Maloney, read on the 4th of July, complimentary of Hon. Wm. A. WHITEHEAD, in former years a very prominent citizen of Key West, seems to think that some explanation is necessary to correct what appears to that paper an error into which the Orator had fallen,—and observes "the presentation of the bound volumes of newspapers was acknowledged at the time, by the City Authorities, and suitable resolutions passed."

The error is on the side of the *Advertiser*. Col. M. did not say that there was no "official" acknowledgment made. He said there had not been, to his knowledge, any "public" acknowledgment—which is the truth.

At the time of the presentation, the "County Commissioners," at one of their meetings, did pass a vote of thanks to Mr. W. The orator of the 4th was the proprietor and publisher of a newspaper in the city at the time. The *Key West Dispatch*, the only paper on the Island then published—learned nothing of the fact. His business as an Attorney by chance brought the fact to his knowledge, by seeing the newspapers in the office of the Clerk of the Court. Ninety-nine hundredths of the "public" were unacquainted with the fact when they rose from their beds on the morning of the 4th July.

There has been a serious and awkward commingling of "City" and "County" authorities throughout the whole history of these papers, which this little breeze may set to rights. Much of this is believed to be due to Mr. Craft, former Clerk of County Court, who was addressed in the letters of Mr. W. as "Clerk of Council," and who failed to notice the fact that the "Clerk of Council" might be used for "Clerk of City Council"—the appropriate title of the officer of a district government, and not for "Clerk of County Court." Otherwise there is no error on this side of the water.

Indeed the concluding paragraph of the letter of Mr. W. to Mr. Craft, accompanying the presentation of the "pencil sketches" of the *City* by Mr. W. was most craft-ily ignored, and this our citizens are entitled to know:

5 On the 10 August ¹⁸³⁴ I was married to your
 in old St. Peter's, very fine friends, being present -
 grand mother, and in company with her
 cousin, Catharine & Winley, we went
 on a wedding tour which took in
 New Haven, Saybrook-point, Newford,
 Warton, Lebanon Springs, Hudson and so home
 to your ^{great} grandfather's house at Amboz.

My sister Emma having died some
 months before, my father had resigned
 the Cashier ship of the Bank at Amboz,
 and in consequence of the business of
 the house, with only himself and my
 mother constituting the family, we re-
 solved to remove to Pittsburgh Pa.
 and take up my abode with my
 brother Thomas, then residing there.
 Consequently, soon after my return
 from our wedding trip, I started
 them on their journey thither, going
 by rail road as far as ^{Columbia} ~~Amboz~~
 Pa and then taking the Canal (the
 rail road not extending to Pittsburgh)
 was several days reaching the
 termination of our journey. I returned
 by stage all the way -

We sailed from New York for our
 island home on the 12th October and
 reached there on the 26th after a

Pleasant voyage The introduction of
your grandmother into the Bachelors
establishment effected a great revo-
lution in its management and added
greatly to its attractions. There was
scarcely an evening without visitors
either male or female, - our friends,
the only one on the island, contribu-
ting, under the manipulations of your
grandmother to their entertainment.

Through her assistance and advice the
Sunday School ~~was~~ ^{which had been} established ^{a few}
years previously received a new impetus
~~and a new teacher was appointed~~
a clergyman of our Church. The Rev. Mr. ~~about~~
~~the year 1835~~ ~~of our Church~~ was
appointed, but in charge of the ~~Protestant~~
~~Sunday School~~ ~~at the house~~, different
I having engaged him during the summer
~~to be an officiating~~
and, if I mistake not, he was a
yellow backer and with us.

Unlike the majority of young wives
now-a-days, your grandmother remained
away from her family and friends,
contented and happy until the summer
of 1835. During this period on the 21st
Jan 1835 Penelope, (our little Penelope
as we at one time called her) the
mother & mother of you, was born; and
in November 1835 your much loved
"Cousin West" arrived at the island from
Amboy to pay us a visit of some months.

Jan 29, 1890
Home Journal
PAGES.

A KEY WEST ALARM.

A Seminole invasion
I was a little child when my mother and I left New York in a small brigantine to seek a climate suited to an invalid. Although nearly a half century ago, I remember perfectly the exquisitely lovely scene as we sailed into Key West on a bright November morning.

The wide beach was one glitter of white, sparkling sand and as hard as beach can be, edged on the shoreward side with a riotous growth of wild geranium and periwinkle; the pink blossoms of the latter, with the sly little white eye in the centre, being almost as many as were the glossy green leaves—and they grew everywhere, on the beach, by the roadside—everywhere in the bright sunshine, right up out of the dry, white sand they sprang, sturdy and saucy as possible.

The low-built houses were all white, and all the fences were white, while the yards between glowed with color. There were, most beautiful and gorgeous of all, a great number of ponciana bushes, with their large racemes of scarlet and gold, and high above all waved and rippled the long, graceful plumes of the cocoanut trees.

There were no sombre browns—no sober russets and grays—it was all one glitter and shine of white and of vivid color, with the sea all around it. On the southern shore the great blue waves of the gulf beat with mighty thunders, and on the inner side of the island where the water shoaled it was a bright green.

The business part of the little town was huddled in a confusion of wharves, warehouses, counting-houses, turtle-crawls and little shops where you could buy wonderful things in the way of Spanish confectionery, foreign wares and fruits then utterly unknown to our Northern markets—all these were brought either from "the Havana" or from the Bahamas in small sloops called smacks.

Very few people, in the great world, knew anything of Key West then and I very well remember the grand air, quite an air and feeling of proprietorship, with which I used to talk of "Key West"—always explaining that "the name was a corruption of the original Spanish name, *Cayo Hueso*, which meant *Bone Key*"—etc.

It was in the winter of '35-36 and the Seminole war was going on. Shortly before Dade and his command had gone from Key West to meet a fearful death in the Everglades. The news of the massacre had come with a shock to every heart, and there seemed to be a general feeling that the island would be the next point of attack; it was entirely defenceless, the naval force having been withdrawn and the soldiers' barracks stood deserted on the beach a mile away from the town.

Everybody went to bed at night with the feeling that the Seminole war-whoop might wake them before morning; all the white men were organized into a guard, the principal gentlemen being officers; they were well armed and a strong patrol kept watch every night.

For several weeks there were no alarms; but at last one night it came—the signal that in some way or other was connected with the coming of Indians or the rising of the negro slaves.

It was about two o'clock when one of the gentlemen on duty as patrol tapped on the window of the Custom House, saying, "Whitehead, get up at once! they've come! The signal drum is beating at the barracks!"

Mr. Whitehead was soon ready and armed, and joined almost immediately by several others; the gentlemen as quickly and as silently as possible inspected all the negro cabins. They found every negro in his place and sound asleep. Meantime the tap, tap, of a muffled drum was distinctly heard—and in the direction of the barracks; it seemed unnecessary to send a party to reconnoitre, for the enemy was there, within a mile of them, and probably in such force as to make resistance unavailing. But certainty was better than suspense, and at last a party started.

Silently, almost breathlessly and with sinking hearts, those men stole on through the glorious tropical moonlight like shadows or ghosts, knowing that every bush or tree might be an ambush, and that any moment might bring to their shrinking ears the infernal whoop telling them that home, wife and children were in the hands of those who knew no mercy—and ever as they neared the barracks the sound of that muffled drum grew louder, each stroke falling on their hearts.

Approaching the open space in front of the barracks they halted, in the edge of the low woods. Holding their breath lest even that should betray them, they peered through the thick leafage. Nothing to be seen, but the great old barracks with its broad galleries. Every-

Seated on the piazza of the Custom House
enjoying the trade winds, or occasionally
taking a row about the harbor, or a
walk upon the beach, our leisure pleas-
-urely spent in reading, or in entertaining
visitors that the attractions of the Collection
-house drew in considerable numbers, the
months passed quickly away. This
state of quietude however was consid-
-erably disturbed during the months of
January and February 1836 by appen-
-sions of Indian outrages: all the settle-
-ments along the Florida reef being
abandoned. On Key West a night watch
was kept up for some time, and on
one occasion I was called up and
marched off with some other gentlemen
to hunt up the cause of a mysterious
sound in the woods like the beating
of a drum, which the excited imagina-
-tion of the Captain of the Watch, thought
an indication of the approach of the
enemy, tho' why they should so coin-
-cidentally give us notice of their con-
-ing was not explained. The mystery
was solved to my own satisfaction
by finding a dog lying in the moon-
-light on the ^{wooden} top of a cistern and oc-

7
7
m
thing was still as the death they feared—
nothing but the low wash of the water on
the beach a few rods away—that, and the
tap of the drum.

At last one gentleman stepped noise-
lessly out into the clear space—then a few
steps farther—then with a seemingly spas-
modic movement and with a shriek of
nervous laughter he lifted his hand and
pointed towards the enemy.

Astounded by the extreme peculiarity
of his manner, his comrades sprang
to his side and beheld the Seminole
invasion—signal drum, war whoop,
paint, feathers, scalping-knives, and
the rest of it—in the person of a
superannuated white dog seated on the
roof of an empty cistern, and from time
to time beating upon it with his tail. The
perfect clearness of the atmosphere had
carried the sound a long distance.

What became of the guilty dog I have
forgotten; but the story was a good one
for many a merry dinner and supper party
for long years after.

Perhaps I ought to say that in Key
West the cisterns are built on top of the
ground and covered with a carefully laid
platform; of course, being quite empty
the resonance would be very great. H. P.
Huse in Wide Awake.

casually beating off fleas and mosquitoes with his hind legs, making the wooden top of the cistern resound as he struck it in the process. I found on my return home your grandmother and "Cousin Pers" waiting for me in a state of great anxiety, not knowing whether I had gone or what dangers awaited them. "Cousin Pers" with her usual ^{notions of} prosperity had not permitted her claim to prevent her putting on clean clothes so that she might be ready to leave at a moment's warning - for what place she did not say.

It was on Monday the 16th April 1836 that I embarked ^{on a visit to her sick talents} with my whole family, including an old colored nurse for the baby, and arrived at Charleston in time to ~~embark~~ leave in the steamer for New York on Saturday the 21st and on the Wednesday following we were all safely in Albany at the castle, your ^{great} grandfather's house being closed as he was at Washington, being then a member of Congress. ^{On the return the family we took with our whole with them.}

The summer passed pleasantly and on the 26th I left for St. Louis alone on board of a miserable vessel, I being the only passenger. The voyage however was short and on the 7th October I was seen

more in discharge of my duties -

Your uncle William was born under
his grandfather's roof in October, and in
November your grandmother started
for Charleston with her two children and
old "Aunt" - I left Key West on December
3^d to meet her at Charleston, and on
arriving there on the 9th, was surprised
to find her at a hotel with the child-
ren, without any nurse. Some officious
individuals, on the ground that the laws
of South Carolina prohibited the return
of any slave to the state, who had been
even on a visit to a state where
slavery was not recognized, caused
poor "Aunt" to be arrested, taken
away from her mistress and put
in jail. You may imagine how disagre-
-ably situated was your grandmother,
with two young children, one of them
not two months old, at a strange
hotel in a strange city - On one of
my voyages from Charleston to New
York I had made the acquaintance
of Mr. Parent who ^{held the position} ~~was~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{Post Office} at Charleston,
and not knowing how long your
grandmother might be in the city -
before I should join her, I had ^{written} ~~given~~

In some time during the winter of 1836-7
Mr & Mrs Monte & Bartimew were in
quits. Mrs Monte was a daughter of
the Rev Mr Barrow, who generally spent
a part of each summer in Cork Harbor
with some relatives (the Maurings,) and
in that way your grandmother had
become acquainted with her. She is
yet living somewhere on Long Island -
"Daisy Lawn" was purchased from her
brother Mr Theodosius Barrow. -

During the summer of 1837 another
visit was paid to the home of our youth
and this time we left our "Aunt's"
house. We embarked from the island
in June on board of a vessel direct
for New York having among our fellow
passengers a personal friend, Mr Henry
R Newcomb who had been on the
island several years engaged in
mercantile pursuits, his brother
Francis S Newcomb having been
an officer in the U S Army. con-
nected with the detachment of troops
that came to the island in 1831 -

Mr Newcomb was an exceedingly
pleasant gentleman, with whom our
intercourse was always very agree-
-able - and who from the intimacy

that existed between us for some years,
became known to the children, and
was always spoken of as "Uncle
Henry". He took special charge
of your uncle William during this
voyage, and when we landed at the
Quarantine Ground, escorted him
in his evening to the Ferry boat, which
transported us to New York.

My father had died in Pittsburg in
the 11th of January ^{preceding} ~~the~~, and our
object had in view by this trip north,
was to see ahead of me so to
promote my mother's happiness.

To that end, I went to Pittsburg ~~that~~
~~day~~ after our arrival at Amboy,
and brought her on to Newark;
where she became a resident under
the roof of her niece Mrs Baldwin,
in company with her sister Mrs
Craw.

We left New York in our return, on
board a small schooner on the 1st of Octo-
ber, taking with us a white woman
of name (Mrs Fallock) whom your
grandmother had come across at
Amboy. This voyage was a very
trying one, a terrible storm which
prevailed for some days off the

coast of North Carolina, and in which
the steamer Home was lost with
most of her passengers, obliging us to
keep our bunks for most of the time,
our grandmother taking charge
of me and I of the Mr & the children &
the nurse, from sea sickness, being in-
-tensely incapacitated from attending
to either. The ^{circumstances} of Mother Goose's
inclusion ^{for their amusement} so fixed them in my memory
that I have never forgotten them since.
Part of the time, the sea was so terrific
that it was impossible to keep a fire
in the Cook's galley, and we had to
be content with hard cracking and
such meats as happened to be cooked;
When we subsequently learned of
the dreadful disaster to the "Home",
which must have occurred in about
the same latitude, our hearts beat
with additional gratitude to our
Heavenly Father, that we in our
little schooner should have been
preserved, while the large steamer
with its hundreds of passengers
should have been lost. The gale
however, did not prolong our voyage
for we arrived at Key West on the
16th October, having had only a few
days passage.

100 Not, it was the last time any of us
saw him receding for a few hours dur-
-ing a trip to the White mountains
in 1867, when he found us at some
place on the route and travelled
with us a short distance - He died
Sept 15th 1868 in an insane asylum, his
mind for some months previously
having completely failed him -

ay 28th Early in 1838 I made up my mind
to resign my office and remove to
the north, being anxious to be near my
mother, and desiring the idea of keeping
your grandmother at such a distance
from all her family and friends. There-
-fore sent in my resignation to the
authorities at Washington to take effect
on the 1st July, and made my prepa-
-rations to leave, among other things to
be done was to take your grandmother
to see Havana. This was done in
April. A pleasant party went over and
staid from the 21st to 24th. The visit was
very enjoyable, and some newspaper
articles written afterwards for the Common
Daily addition, and which are preserved
in a small scrap book in my study,
will give you some idea of what your
grandmother saw as well as my own

reference in previous words. I never
coming along about the 1st May bound
directly to New York I had in the family
on board, excepting old "Canty". She pro-
posed remaining on the island, and
I made arrangements for her comfort.
But when the time came for my own
departure, soon after the 1st July, the resolu-
tion of the old woman gave out, her
attachment to "Massa" and "Missus" was
too strong, and I was obliged to bring
her with me ^{to New York}. She was a queer traveling
companion, and although I came north
by the way of Charleston, then to
Norfolk and Baltimore by Steamboat,
and from there by sea road to Embury
we managed to get through without
serious inconvenience. The removal of
the old woman however, was a great
conspire to your grandmother - I may
here add in concluding ^{an old} ~~her~~ history
that after remaining with my son
years in New York, ^{in and New York,} as a ~~free~~ woman,
a stroke of palsy at least incapac-
- itated her for any usefulness; and we
placed her in a Home for colored
persons in New York where her days
were ended peacefully and happily.

experience in previous visits - I never
coming along about the 1st of May would
directly to New York I had all the family
on board, excepting old "Canty". She pre-
ferred remaining on the island, and
I made arrangements for her comfort.
But when the time came for my own
departure, soon after the 1st of July, the resolu-
-tion of the old woman gave out, her
attachment to "Mama" and "Missus" was
too strong, and I was obliged to bring
her with me ^{to New York}. She was a queer traveling
companion, and although I came north
by the way of Charleston, then to
Norfolk and Baltimore by steamer,
and from there by rail road to Annapolis
we managed to get through without
serious inconvenience. The arrival of
the old woman however, was a great
surprise to your grandmother - I may
here add in concluding ^{Antie's} ~~her~~ history
that after remaining with us some
years in New York, ^{and Kentucky} as a ~~free~~ woman,
a stroke of palsy at least incapac-
-itated her for any usefulness; and we
placed her in a Home for colored
persons in New York where her days
were ended peacefully and happily.

1 I have little to add respecting my
residence at Key West. It undoubtedly
had its beneficial effects upon me
for, as I have already stated, being
aware of my deficiencies mental in age
^{being brought into contact with men, my superiors in age}
^{and otherwise, the lessons learnt af-}
-forded me way improved, and what
success in life I have achieved, is
due to my application to reading
and study, ^{to} the responsibilities which
my official position rendered it
~~necessary~~ I should assume, and
the fixed determination to render
myself worthy, if possible, the re-
-gard of those with whom I was,
or hoped to be, connected. There
was very few pleasures ^{found} to be en-
-joyed outside of my own house;
and recognizing that fact, I was
opposed many annoyances and
dangerous results which would
have been experienced had I as-
-tended outside associations and
influences. The few years of my
life ^{during which} ~~that~~ I considered Key West my
home, laid the foundation of my
future usefulness and made me what
I have been, or am at present. I need

scarcely say that the fact of your
grandmother's ~~identifying~~ herself
with my interests and surrounding
circumstances, so as never to give vent
to any regrets or misgivings, had
a great deal to do with casting over
the Custom House, rays of comfort
and happiness that it otherwise would
not have possessed, during the last
four years of the period; -

Of course my removal from Key West
to the North threw me out of all business,
and for several months ^{life} my future was
surrounded by doubt and uncertainty.
I had at first an idea that success
would attend me as a farmer, and
with that end in view, ^I took an ex-
-tended trip through Central New York,
inspecting farms, and also visited
Ohio in the autumn, ^{on my return} of 1838, ~~the~~ bringing
home your great aunt, Sarah C & L
Parker, from her brothers at Newark
in that State - My travels were in
vain, I could not find any place
to my liking; - It was now, this

2
Summer of autumn that I made for the
Brooklyn Daily Advertiser the series
of "Letters from Cuba" which first in-
troduced me to the readers of that
paper as one of its correspondents.

We finally concluded to leave faith
and locate ourselves in New York.
I rented and furnished a small two
story and attic house No 84, Nassau
Street, and before cold weather set in we
were comfortably at housekeeping; your
great grandmother "Whitbread" taking
up her abode with us most of the time.

After visiting other churches for a while
we at last connected ourselves with
St. Lukes Church in Hudson Street, then
under the charge of the Rev. John M. Forbes,
and for four or five years our ecclesias-
tical relations were very pleasant. I
became one of the vestry of the Church
and was much interested in its suc-
cess. Through old Mr. Dunlap, ~~the~~
^{note from Mr. Dunlap} ~~the~~
artist whose relations with Amby had
led us to become acquainted with his
family I was introduced to the New
York Historical Society Library and used
to spend many of my leisure hours
in historical researches which laid
the foundation for my subsequent

Note for
Powers Post

I had corresponded with Mr. Deuel
while yet on Key West, obtaining from
him much information about Oculogy
when he was born - His letters may yet
be found among my Manuscripts

devotion to New Jersey History - ^(note in following page) The first
manifestation of which, being a series
of articles in the Newark Daily Advertiser
under the heading of "Glimpses of the Past"
- ^{copies of which are in the first volume of my "Contribu-}
- ^{tions to the columns of the Advertiser -}
After several unsuccessful attempts
to get a position in some bank, I
formed a connection with James C
Parker - a brother of our "Cousin Bess" -
and in 1839 commenced business in
Wall Street as a stock-broker, under the
firm name of Parker, Whithead. Mr
Parker had had some experience as one
of the firm of Lynde and Parker, just then
dissolved; and I had so much confidence
in ~~my~~ success that all my savings
and what I had received from my
father's estate amounting in all to between
eight and nine thousand dollars were
invested in the concern as capital. Mr
Parker attended to the outside business, I to the office work.
The next year 1840, he moved to the 12
Grove Street, near Hudson St. and many
events of great interest, some very painful,
some very much the reverse, marked
our residence there. Our country friends
found it convenient to make their
travels with us when on shopping or
- dining, and during the winter we
were seldom without one or two, or
more with us for weeks at a time.

The words all this the lesson was now read. The words
I have the words and I promised the letter, and I

with the manuscript

My visits to the Historical Society - rooming ~~the~~
made me acquainted with many literary
gentlemen with whom pleasant associations
have been kind up - On one occasion while one
of you in making some historical summarizing
I became much interested in a conversation
between Washington Irving and Dr Hawley, neither
of whom were known to me personally, who were
standing near me - They had not met for some
years, their last interview having been when Dr
Drinks was about to go to Europe having
been made the bearer of several letters of
introduction ^{from Irving} to celebrated writers - Consequently
Drinks had much of interest to communicate
and one incident ~~was~~ that has remained in my
memory from the manner in which it was
told - One of the letters was to some distinguished
gentleman whose name I cannot recall, and
it was my duty to call upon him at his residence
in some retired street the Doctor as he came
in sight to the house on the opposite side of
the street from that in which we were seated
I saw a gentleman come out that Dr Hawley
might be him whom he wanted to see; he then
immediately crossed over so as to meet him
and accosted him with "Excuse me Sir! but can
you tell me where Mr - living I believe it is
situated in this street?" To which as he
replied the Doctor returned for answer "I am
the person Sir? - do you want to see me?"

Alas! with few exceptions, they have left us to mourn their loss when we may confidently rely upon their happiness in another world - We remained in Grove Street until the Spring of 1843, when we removed to Newmarket.

Since our return from Key West three little boys had been added to our family: ^(born in the Barron St house) James, ^{Henry} Charles, and ^{William} Cortlandt; but the first two had been taken from us, James in November 1842 and Charles in the January following, so that Cortlandt, now the father of some of you, William, and Penelope, were the three children who were transferred with ^{us & the} family to Newmarket - We first occupied the house now belonging to your great uncle Cortlandt ^(note on reverse page below) then having much more extended grounds connected with it; the garden including all the land to Trent Street on the Fulton Street line, and on the Grand Street front extending far enough to include the three houses now erected there. A fine play-ground was thus afforded the children, and, as I write memory recalls the race course of ^{first} William's boy

around one of the large circular
glass-plates and his efforts upon it
for the entertainment of his guests.

The first two or three years of Parker
and Whitehead's business were quite
prosperous, but the embarrassment
which generally prevailed in 1843, so
embarrassed our resources that in 1845
we failed and the partnership was
dissolved. For several months I struggled
along, like the framers of modern
days, "in visible means of support," and
I cannot recall the sources whence I
derived the money for the support of
my family during that period. Having
by a settlement with the creditors of
the firm retained my seat on the
Brokers Board, I was solicited by Mr
J. R. Paterson of Park Avenue, a brother
of Mr William Paterson, whom most
of you know, to take him into part-
nership and begin business anew in
Wall Street, the furnishing the capital.
This I did, and in 1846 the sign
of "W. Whitehead & Co" was exhibited
in Exchange Place only to be taken
down again in 1847. Mr Paterson
was not much of a business man
and disposed to take heavy risks

~~Write the second manuscript~~
~~for the [unclear] [unclear]~~

It is not unworthy of notice that it was
twenty years, on the very same day of
the month, since my mother removed
from the house opposite in Broad
Street, that I brought her back and
located her on the other side of the
Street -

such as he should not have done, and which I did not approve of but as the money was his I could not take it upon myself to act contrary to his wishes - We were enabled to satisfy our creditors by paying them in full or nearly so, and, ~~Mr. [Name] [Name]~~, I endeavored to continue in business on my own account but not with success & becoming more embarrassed, ~~and~~ in 1848 entered the service of the Astor Insurance Company as Bookkeeper, and on the 22nd November 1849 through the influence of my many known friends, and my personal acquaintance with the officers of the road, I was appointed Secretary of the New Jersey Rail Road & Transportation Company, and for nearly six years travelled to and from my office in New York; commencing I believe with a salary of \$1200 which was raised before the close of the period to \$1500 and \$2000 -

As my intercourse with several of the leading men in Wall Street had been a very pleasant one, and so continued to be after my return -

= spent

From the stock business, although some
of them were ruined by my failure,
there were those who were not re-
-gardless of my interests, and to one
of them, Mr William Alexander Smith,
I was indebted in 1855 for such sup-
-porting as led, without any so-
-litation on my part, to my being
appointed Treasurer of the Hudson
Rail Road Company, then a very
important and trying position, from
the embarrassed condition of the com-
-pany. For most of the time I held
it, there was a floating debt of over
a million of dollars that had to
be provided for by loans from banks
and individuals, causing me at
times great anxiety. Here was I
brought into contact with Cornelius
Vanderbilt, Daniel Drew, and other
wealthy magnates, who made no very
favorable impression upon me. The two
whom I have named were men of
no education engaged, at that time,
in little else than loans for the specu-
-lulation of their wealth - a notion of

15
Undoubtedly will be found in my letter
book under date of Aug 11th 1846 in a
communication to the New York Tribune.

In 1858, the Hudson Company having
concluded to remove their office to
the upper part of the city, and the ^{former} President
Allen Campbell ^{having} ^{been} ^{found} ^{to} ^{be} ^{an} ^{inimical} ^{to} ^{me,} ^I ^{resigned} ^{my} ^{position} ^{as} ^{Treasurer,} receiving from
the Board of Directors the following
resolutions of thanks &c

"Whereas Mr William A. Whitehead
has tendered to the Board his resignation
of the office of Treasurer of this company,
which he has held during the last three
years, to take effect on the 15th day of April
next - it is therefore
Resolved, unanimously, that the Board
of Directors on accepting the resignation of
Mr William A. Whitehead, would express
their high appreciation of the integrity, in-
tegrity and intelligence with which he
has performed the duties of his office, and
of the fidelity to the interests of the company
which he has manifested during a
period of great financial embarrass-
ment -
- That the salary of Mr Whitehead be
continued to him for the unexpired por-
tion of his term of office -
- That a copy of the foregoing Resolutions
and resolutions be transmitted to
"Mr Whitehead" -

When I first entered upon my duties
with the Harlem Co. my compensation
was fixed at \$3500 and as my ser-
-vices in aiding to get the affairs of
the company into a better condition
^{were recognized}
it was voted before I left them to
\$4000 per annum.

I had accumulated in various
ways a small amount of money
and for want of other employment
I returned to Wall Street, was per-
-mitted to resume my seat at the
Brokers Board, and by ill judged spec-
-ulations in the course of ^{the year} ~~the year~~ lost
all that I had acquired. I was con-
-sequently very willing, at the request
of Mr John T. Jackson, Superintendent
of the New Jersey Rail Road, to return
to the service of that company, ^{first}
under the title of Executive Agent,
to have supervision of the Ticket De-
-partment, and to aid the interests of
the company by my pen, and then
as Cashier, to have charge of the
accounts of disbursements &c. &c. &c.
positions requiring my office to be
at Jersey City. I commenced the new

connection with the company in October
 1st 1859, and continued with them ~~until~~
 until ~~...~~ 1871, when I resigned, to assume
 the Treasurership of the American
 Trust Company of New Jersey located
 in Newark, and ceased my daily
 visits to New York or Jersey City, which
 had been my practice since April
 1843 -

~~The~~ From seven to nine hours of my
 business day, during these twenty eight
 years, had been passed out of Newark,
 yet from the first I ~~had~~ ^{so} endeavored, to
 identify myself with the ^{best} interests of the
 place as to become generally known,
 and, as I believe, respected by my fellow
 citizens - The fact of my being a Newarker
 by birth, and the recollection of my father's
 family by many of the old residents, made
 the introduction of my family into the
 best society of the place comparatively
 easy. Your grandmother's brother Col.
 Hunt ^{already} being established in Newark,
 and well known, served also to faciliti-
 = tate our forming associations of the
 most pleasing character, so that, &c =

- cutting my business relations during
the period I have referred to, we have
been since 1843 "fast and parcel" of
Newark and attendant upon the ser-
-vices in old Trinity Church -

The necessity to which I was subjected
in 1845 led to a change of residence.
We removed to a house then standing
next to Dr. Meserve's, fronting the "Upper
Common" as it was then generally called,
which belonged to my friend the Rev.
Charles Henry Kelsey, who, like myself
was a Newark-boy, and resided there
until

My mother died there in
18

In 1854 I purchased the house
in Lombardy Street No 12 (then num-
-bered 5) with which you are all ac-
-quainted - For the ^{family} reasons transpiring
in these three days of mine, I shall
have to refer you to your parents -

The correspondence which I had
for some years kept up with the
Newark Daily Advertiser led I come
to ~~the~~ pleasant association of me
with Mr. Wm W. Harvey, the editor
and proprietor of the paper, after becom-
-ing a resident of Newark - Observing

7
That he transferred monthly into the col-
-umns of his paper a meteorological
report published in Philadelphia, I suggested
the making of a record in Newark, as
it must necessarily be more valuable
than one kept in Philadelphia and the
edition of ~~the~~ ^{some of the} 1843 contained my
first report and every month since has one
appeared, so that my tables are referred
to frequently for the information they contain.
I must acknowledge that, I have been
flattered into continuing them much
longer than I probably otherwise would
have done, by the interest they have aw-
-akened. ^{Reference to my volumes of Contributions} (over)

In the autumn of 1844 the Rev. S. V.
McLean of Monmouth County broached
in the papers the propriety of organizing
a historical Society for New Jersey;
and at a meeting held in Trenton on
~~the~~ ^{the} 18th of ~~the~~ ^{the} 1845, which I attended,
the organization was perfected and
I was appointed Corresponding Secretary,
a position which I have held to the
present day. On the occasion referred
to there were several prominent gen-
-tlemen present from different parts of

will show that in addition to my
Meteorological Reports I became a
contributor to the columns of the ^{of articles} ~~adon~~
= ^{of articles} ~~adon~~ upon topics of interest, and ~~later~~
= my notices to a considerable extent. A
recent reference to the volume
caused me some surprise as well
as gratification, at the prominence
given to many of my articles, they
being inserted ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ the editorial
columns, ~~their~~ ^{their} scope and character.
Subsequently, as will be seen, my
connection with the paper became
for a while more intimate.

The State whom I had never met before
and then & subsequently, through my
connection with the Society, many
pleasant acquaintances and friends
were gained, who have made past
years full of agreeable remembrance.
In 1846 the Newark Library Association was
organized - a number of steps were taken
for its organization. The institution may
be said to have originated with the Rev.
Samuel Johnson Prime D.D., then a resident
of Newark and identified, as he is now
and has been for most of the time since
with the "New York Observer" - Mr Prime
and myself were fellow travelers to
and from New York daily, and were
induced to devote our spare hours
to seeking out subscribers to the Capital
Stock which it was deemed necessary
to secure, to give success to the under-
taking - It was a labor requiring great
devotion, admitting of no relaxation -
It was with great pertinacity & purpose
that in all weathers, regardless of buff-
we would seek out those whom we
thought ought to favor the enterprise.

and argue with them as to the propriety
 of their objections to contribute to the fund.
 I remember one very cold winter-day, after
 we had in vain visited some of the mean-
 -sant citying, Mr. Thorne said to me, as we
 were discussing some of the features of a
 plan for the building, showing niches for
 statues of distinguished men, or of those
 instrumental in founding the institution:—
 "I think 'Whithead', if we may cut much
 "longer we shall be frozen stiff enough
 "to stick right into our places, and save
 "them the expense of having ~~cut~~ statues cut"

The Charter was obtained in 1847, and
 of any institution in Newark has fulfilled
 the purposes of its creation it is the Library
 Association - I was first its Secretary
 and since have been the President
 of the Board of Directors

The historical researches to which I have
 alluded were commenced with reference
 more particularly to Jack Canby: but as
 I progressed ~~with success~~ I saw the propriety
 of making them cover a wider field, and
 therefore extended them over the whole of
 East Jersey. By the time the Historical
 Society was organized I had amassed
 a quantity of valuable material for a his-
 -tory of the Province - Mr Charles King, then
 residing at Elizabeth and editing a paper

in Newark (afterward President of Columbia College) having had access to my manuscript, when preparing a paper to be read before the Society at its first meeting, thought my history deserving of being put in print, and at their suggestion the Society adopted it for the first volume of their printed Collection, and in 1846 ^{I made} my first public appearance as an "author," ~~through the press~~ "East Jersey under the Proprietary Government" - took its place at once among the standard local histories of the county - In 1846 ^{he} ~~returned to New York~~ ^{returned to New York}

The death of my brother Thomas in Aug. 1853, he then residing in Cincinnati Ohio, caused the removal of his widow and children to Newark and soon after, the youngest daughter Catherine Meyer, then about fourteen years old, was taken into our family and treated as one of our children, educated and loved as she deserved to be until 1861 when the state of her mother's household, from the ill health of her other two daughters and other circumstances, led to her return to the maternal mansion.

The death in Aug. 1864 of my brother John having improved my worldly affairs, relieved me from many cares, and has enabled me since to contribute to the happiness of many by giving to them the wherewithal to meet their wants.

THE New Jersey Historical Society has been for some years acting for the State, in securing from the Public Record offices of England, and from other depositories on both sides of the Atlantic, verbatim copies of the early Colonial documents, and the first volume, covering the period from the first settlement to 1687, has just been issued from the press. It is an octavo of nearly 600 pages, and the committee in charge of the work, consisting of ex-Speaker Nathaniel Niles, ex-Governor Joel Parker, ex-Governor Marcus L. Ward and Wm. A. Whitehead, deserve the thanks of the good people of the State for the success which has attended their efforts so far, and which it is desirable should be continued. A bill for an additional appropriation has been presented to the present Legislature, and been referred to the Joint Committee on the State Library. It is to be presumed that the members will be pleased to facilitate the prosecution of the work so well begun, by granting the sum the committee ask for. A compilation of the annals of the State, so comprehensive, compact and well arranged, is an acquisition with which every Jerseyman may be well pleased.

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On the breaking out of the Civil War I took
an active interest in all public measures
to promote the success of the Northern
States, and I take some credit to myself
for the success rendered the cause by my
pen and personal exertions. In 1862, when
the want of troops was much felt
and the question of bounties agitated
the public mind, I took decided ground
in favor of calling upon the Common
Council to make the necessary appropriation
and had the satisfaction to end with
success. (See the second volume of my "Con-
tributions" Page 95) My contributions to the columns
of the newspapers became more numerous
and pointed and attracted considerable
attention - As my resources at the time were
very limited I did not feel it beneath my
dignity to receive a light contribution to my
pen from the Daily Advertiser - for a year
or more receiving \$25 a month for my literary
services -

In 1860 I was elected a member of the
Board of Education and having served
for ten years, representing the First Ward of
the City I was in 1870 elected President,
being the oldest member, but I only served
one year having declined a reelection to
the Board -

In 1862 I was appointed one of the Trustees of the State
Normal School, succeeded by Saml. J. Jackson and in 1871
in the death of the Hon. Rufus S. Field became President
of the Board of Trustees of the same.

The American Trust Company of New York
The Treasurer of which I assumed in
1871 continued to prosper for two or three years
but in consequence of misplaced confidence
it became involved through bad loans
and had to close its business in 1874
1879) - The same year my health becoming
impaired, a trip to Europe was recommended
by my physician and in August 1879 in con-
-juncture with your grandnephew ^{George} and
Joseph Kendall, I sailed in the ship *Argonaut*
for England. We landed at Queenstown Ireland
and after visiting the lakes of the "Green Isle" we
proceeded via Belfast to Scotland, then, after
visiting Aberdeen, Edinburgh, Newcastle & other
places of interest, we travelled through Europe
to London. From there we sailed to Brussels,
and thence via Antwerp, Cologne & Mainz to
Frankfurt of the Main in particular as far as
Frankfurt, then onward via Stuttgart to Paris and
London - distributed in gifts our return notes
in the amount, in consequence of the society's
dissemination, we had a sufficient sum
to take the shades of the Grand in which
we had passed, to visit before Master Mark
Graham Kendall in view ^{Charles} Leavitt, to see
places - We sailed from London on ~~the~~
and arrived in New York. - -

It is unnecessary that I should mention the name of
as you are all aware of the manner in which
the last few years of my life have been spent and
of the events which have happened since I was born.

A Needed Recreation.

We are glad, for his sake, to announce that our esteemed fellow citizen, William A. Whitehead, Esq., sailed to-day for England in the hope of recovering his health. Mr. W. was seized early in the Summer with a low fever, the result, it is believed, of overwork, and though he is better, his physician, Dr. Nichols, was constrained to forbid him to return to his office, and to insist upon his going abroad. His absence will not, probably, exceed three months. We sincerely hope he will return completely restored, for there is no man, quiet and amiable as he is, who is more useful to society than he. He will be missed by the readers of this paper where every month his report of the weather has been published for many years; by the management of the City Library, of which he was the founder and ever since a director; by the State Normal School Board, and from various other public positions. Mr. Whitehead is accompanied by Mrs. Whitehead and his son, Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, rector of the Episcopal church at Bethlehem, Penn. They sailed in the Arizona. Troops of friends follow them with good wishes.

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unable to determine, clad in a long,
flannel night-gown, hastily followed.
"Clear the track, young woman,"

The American Trust Company of New York
 The Treasurer of which I assumed in
 1871 continued to prosper for two or three years
 but in consequence of misplaced confidence
 it became involved through bad loans
 and had to close its business in 1874
 1875) - The same year my health
 improved, a trip to Europe was made
 by my physician and in August 1875
 - I left with my grand-sister, and
 brother-in-law, I sailed in the
 for England. We landed at Queen
 and after visiting the lakes of the "Green
 issued via Belfast to Scotland, the
 visiting the lakes of Edinburgh, Newcastle
 places of interest, we travelled then
 to London from where we sailed to
 and then we visited Cologne, Coblenz
 Leuven of the Rhine in Switzerland and
 Geneva, then returned via Paris to the
 London - distributed in gifts our return
 in the summer, in consequence of the
 some accident, we had a coffee house
 no later the summer of the winter
 in the house, to visit Oxford, Bristol
 Gloucester, Newport in Devon, Leamington, ^{Chichester}
 places - We sailed from London in ~~1877~~
 and arrived in New York.

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DEATH OF WM. A. WHITEHEAD.

End of a Useful Life.

Mr. William A. Whitehead, the well known citizen of Newark, who has long been identified with the history, literature and business interests of this community, died at Perth Amboy on Friday. He has been an invalid for a long while, but it is only within a few months that he has been confined to his room and bed.

Mr. William A. Whitehead was born February 19, 1810, in the bank building which formerly stood at the corner of Broad and Bank streets. His father was William Whitehead, first Cashier of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company, which was the first bank chartered in New Jersey. His mother was Abby Coe, one of the family of that name so identified with the history of Newark, and associated for so many years with the vicinity of Court and High streets. Mr. Whitehead, in his boyhood, from 1815 to 1823, lived in one of the houses still standing in Broad street, near Washington Park, opposite the residence of Cortlandt Parker, Esq., and attended school at various private schools, and later at the old Newark Academy, which our middle-aged citizens can well remember, standing where the Post Office now stands, at the corner of Broad and Academy streets. In his fourteenth year he removed with his father to Perth Amboy, where Mr. Whitehead, Sr., became cashier of the Commercial Bank of New Jersey. After a year or two the subject of our sketch was entrusted with the responsible duty of carrying despatches and the "exchanges" of the bank to New York, making weekly trips in the steamboat during the years 1825 to 1828.

In the latter year Mr. Whitehead went to Key West, Florida, as assistant to his brother, John Whitehead, one of the four original proprietors of the island. He surveyed the island and laid out the town; returned to Perth Amboy in 1829, and again to Key West in the Autumn. In 1830 he was appointed Collector of the Port of Key West, and entered upon his duties before he was twenty-one years of age. In August, 1834, having returned to Perth Amboy for the purpose, Mr. Whitehead was married to Margaret Elizabeth Parker, daughter of James Parker, of that place. Shortly thereafter he again sailed, with his wife, for Key West. There he not only attended to the duties of his office, but made a name for himself by his energy and zeal in all that concerned the welfare and advancement of the little town. He was a member of the Town Council and afterwards Mayor of the city. He was in the number of those who organized the first church established in the place. There he began those meteorological observations, which he has continued ever since wherever he has resided—for the last forty years in Newark. He was also much interested in educational matters, in the statistics of health and mortality, and in the establishment of a newspaper. A point of the island, and one of the streets of the town perpetuate his name, and the impress of his character and of his public spirited deeds still abides there, as we learn from a pamphlet which makes frequent mention of him, published only a few years ago, at the dedication of the New City Hall of Key West.

Mr. Whitehead resigned his office July 1st, 1833, to engage in business in New York. He was for several years in Wall street, then with the Astor Ins. Co., then Treasurer of the N. Y. and Harlem R. R., and then for many years connected with the New Jersey Railroad at Jersey City. Many a soldier will remember him in his office during the days of transportation of troops, in the late civil war. Since 1843 he has resided in Newark, and has been closely identified with all its best interests. His last public position was with the American Trust Company, of which he was Secretary.

Aug 11, 1884

His leisure hours had been spent in illustrating the history of his native State with whose historical society he has been associated ever since its organization, and in observing and recording meteorological phenomena, with monthly reports to the Daily Advertiser and Smithsonian Institution at Washington. Having always taken a lively interest in the cause of education, he has filled several important trusts in connection therewith, as a member of the Board of Education of Newark, and as Vice-President of the Trustees of State Normal School, etc. The establishment of the Newark Library is largely due to his efforts, and what he has been to the New Jersey Historical Society it would be idle to attempt to express. He has edited the volumes of proceedings from the beginning; has published two most valuable works, "East Jersey and the Proprietors," and "Contributions to East Jersey History." As Corresponding Secretary of the Historical Society he became engaged in research into the Colonial History of New Jersey and under his direction and through his efforts the State began publication of the Colonial Documents which form a valuable contribution to the early history of the country. He was also editor of the papers of Lewis Morris, as well as a frequent contributor to the discussions of the Historical Society. He was also a Trustee of the Newark Academy. His communications to the newspapers have been multitudinous, and fill two large scrap books. He has long been considered an authority of great weight on all matters connected with colonial and revolutionary events in his own State, and with reference to geological inquiries. His pamphlets on various subjects of historical importance have been numerous, and his religious and denominational zeal has prompted him frequently to speak and write on theological and ritual matters. If there be one word which more than any other expresses what his life has been, it is the word "busy." Diligence, industry, painstaking research, unwearied and beneficent endeavors for the intellectual and moral advancement of the community, these are most emphatically manifested in Mr. Whitehead's career. He is too well known in this city to need any commendation at our hands. In all the relations of life, he has been an exemplification of the religion he professed, a noble Christian gentleman, respected and beloved by all. We doubt not that in many a home in Newark where his presence never was seen, there will be a genuine sense of personal bereavement when it is known that Mr. William A. Whitehead is no more.

Mr. Whitehead always manifested the highest devotion to the interests of the public, and his labors won the appreciative recognition of all who knew them. His erect and commanding figure and dignified bearing, made him a conspicuous object in the streets, and the respect and affection in which he was held by his friends extended among those who knew him only by sight.

One of the most intimate associations of Mr. Whitehead with the public was as the contributor of the monthly weather reports which have appeared in the Advertiser over the signature "W." every month for forty years. These reports have been not only accurate but graced with literary ornament which has made them interesting beyond the value of the important facts they contained. Of late years, Mr. Whitehead has been assisted in this labor, which included careful daily observations, by Dr. Arthur Ward, known to readers as "W., Jr." The series of reports is one of the most remarkable, in many respects, on record and has been found of much use in various ways by scientific men in this and other cities.

Mr. Whitehead resided for many years in Lombardy street, near Broad. He was a leading member of Trinity Church. His death removes another of the rapidly decreasing number of old Newarkers who filled a large space in the public eye for many years and labored with intelligent devotion for the city of their birth and education, with most happy results.

He passed away at the age of 74. His wife, a son and a daughter survive him, and eleven grandchildren. Three of his children, two of them in their infancy, all sons, preceded him to the unseen world. One of his sons is Bishop Cortlandt Whitehead, of Pittsburg, Pa.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Newark Library Association, held on Saturday evening, August 9, 1884, the following minute was adopted:

The Board of Directors of the Newark Library Association convened in special session, do hereby express their sincere sorrow at the death of their President, Mr. William A. Whitehead, while they bow submissively to this manifestation of the Divine will.

We loved and revered him for his personal worth. We bear testimony to his wisdom and zeal in guiding the policy, in advocating the claims and superintending the management of this Institution.

He was with it at its birth, and for thirty-three years watched, as its President, with growing satisfaction, its increasing usefulness. During all these years he was present at almost every meeting of the Board, and of the Executive Committee, and investigated with rigid scrutiny the details of receipts and expenditures. This service he rendered for no other compensation than to justify his love of doing good. The building and the books upon its shelves bear testimony to his unselfish aims, and are a monument to his worth and name.

The Newark Library Association was organized specially for the benefit of the young men of our city, and its crowning glory is that during the lifetime of an entire generation it had as its chief executive officer a model man.

Our tender sympathies are with the bereaved family, to whom it is resolved that a copy of this minute be sent; also that these proceedings be engrossed on our records.

The members agreed to attend, as far as practicable, the funeral of their deceased President.

The Late Wm. A. Whitehead.

The funeral of the late Wm. A. Whitehead will take place at Peter's Church, at Perth Amboy, on Monday, at 2 P. M., and interment will be made in that city. Rev. Dr. Boggs, of this city, and Rev. E. P. Miller, of Amboy, will officiate, and the following gentlemen have been selected as bearers: Rev. Dr. S. I. Prime, Dr. Wm. Mercer, Dr. Arthur Ward, Thomas T. Kinney, Daniel Dodd, Jos. N. Tuttle, J. P. Pennington, Wm. C. Wallace. Carriages will meet the noon trains on the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroads.

WILLIAM A. WHITEHEAD.

In the death of William A. Whitehead, Esq., New Jersey loses one of her most useful, honorable and excellent citizens, a Christian gentleman in the highest and best sense, and a model of those graces and virtues which dignify and adorn society. He was born in Newark, N. J., in 1810, and was therefore seventy-four years old when he died on Friday last, August 8, at his lovely rural home in Perth Amboy.

Of literary tastes and pursuits, though engaged in active business, he was an elegant scholar, a thorough student of history, a large contributor to the press, keeping accurate and extended meteorological records and notes of the progress of events. He was among the founders and most efficient promoters of the New Jersey Historical Society, and the Newark Library Association; of both of these important institutions he was the voluntary Secretary for many long years, rendering to them an amount of labor and faithful service that no money could purchase. Those noble societies are the best monuments to his untarnished and distinguished name. His correspondence with men of learning and students of history was very great, and it required the most untiring industry, with all his business cares, to keep it up, but his zeal was equal to his ability, and he discharged every trust conscientiously. Mr. Whitehead was a devout and consistent Christian, a member of the Protestant Episcopal church, thoroughly evangelical in his sentiments, and ever ready with voice and pen to maintain the integrity of his profession. His only son, Dr. Cortlandt Whitehead, is Bishop of the Diocese of Pittsburg.

Having been intimately associated with Mr. Whitehead for several years in public labors for the improvement of society, and having long known his nobility of character and the elevation of his soul above everything that is base or unworthy of the highest style of man, having admired him as one of the *handsomest* and most perfect specimens of manly form and bearing, and having loved him as a warm personal friend, I desire the privilege of sending from my present mountain-home this laurel wreath to be laid on his tomb. The last time that I saw him was when we met at the dedication of the Aged Ministers' Home at Perth Amboy: the next time I shall see him will be in the mansions of our Father's house in the Kingdom of Heaven.

IRENÆUS.

GRAND HOTEL, CATSKILLS, }
August 9, 1884. }

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

Annual Meeting—The Yearly Report.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newark Library Association was held yesterday afternoon. Mr. Wm. Vanderpool was chairman and C. G. Titsworth, secretary. The yearly report was presented by Vice-President Rankin, and the following Directors were chosen:

Directors—Wm. Rankin, Joseph N. Tuttle, Wm. E. Layton, L. Spencer Goble, Fred. W. Ricard, Robert E. Ballantine, Charles E. Young, George S. Duryee, Horace T. Brunley, Wm. Rankin, Jr., M. D., Fred. Frelinghuysen, John W. Taylor, Wm. Clark.

The last three were selected to succeed Messrs. Whitehead, Vanderpool and Spencer, who died during the year. The report is as follows:

The Board of Directors of the Newark Library Association present to the stockholders their thirty-eighth annual report. The afflictive dispensations of the year give to it a peculiar interest and to us an admonitory lesson. The hand that penned all the preceding annual reports, first as Secretary and then as President, has lost its cunning. At a meeting of the Directors, held on the 9th of August, the following minute was adopted:

The Board of Directors of the Newark Library Association, convened in special session, do hereby express their sincere sorrow at the death of their President, Mr. William A. Whitehead, while they bow submissively to this manifestation of the Divine will.

We loved and revered him for his personal worth. We bear testimony to his wisdom and zeal in guiding the policy, in advocating the claims and superintending the management of this Institution.

He was with it at its birth, and for thirty-three years watched, as its President, with growing satisfaction, its increasing usefulness. During all these years he was present at almost every meeting of the Board and of the Executive Committee, and investigated with rigid scrutiny the details of receipts and disbursements. This service he rendered for no other compensation than to gratify his love of doing good. The building and the books upon its shelves bear testimony to his unselfish aims, and are a monument to his worth and name.

The Newark Library Association was organized specially for the benefit of the young men of our city, and its crowning glory is that during the lifetime of an entire generation it had as its chief executive officer a model man.

Besides our President, death has removed from this and their other positions of usefulness in our city, Mr. Beach Vanderpool, one of the founders of the Institution, and Mr. George M. Spencer, long a member of the Finance Committee. The surviving directors have expressed in fitting words, which are engrossed on our records, their high appreciation of these their late associates.

The vacancy in the office of Vice-President was filled by the election of Mr. Wm. Rankin. By the provisions of the charter, the Board of Directors to be chosen in January elect from their own body a new President together with the other executive officers. But who can come after the king?

We have reached what may be regarded as an epoch in the history of the Library—not implying by this a new departure or the turning over a new leaf. In view of what has been accomplished, it would seem altogether wise in planning for the future to adhere to the policy of the past. The purpose of the founders of the Association, as stated in its charter, was "The establishment of a Library with all proper conveniences and appurtenances, and the erection of a suitable edifice for its accommodation with a view to advance the interests of learning generally, and to instruct and better educate the youth of the city of Newark in science, literature and the arts." During all the years of its existence these objects have been kept in view, and, to a large extent, accomplished. The Fathers laid broad foundations and built wisely. They purchased a lot on Market street, near Broad, 51 feet by 180, for \$5,500,

which, without improvements, has a present value fifteen times its cost. A suitable building was erected thereon with all required conveniences, and the second annual meeting was held in one of its rooms. The expense of the whole structure and lot was then reported as \$18,857. Improvements being called for at different times, this, in 1860, had risen to \$30,783, on which, in 1877, there remained a mortgage debt of \$5,500. During that year this debt was increased to \$13,000, occasioned by extensive changes and enlargement of the hall. This debt should have been much reduced during the last seven years by increased rentals, if from no other source. But the expectations formed from enlargement and ornamentation have not been realized, owing to the competition of other halls provided to meet the public demands about the same time. It was one of the cherished hopes of our lamented President that the liberality of the citizens of Newark in subscribing for the stock of the Association would meet this liability and at the same time secure a perpetual endowment to the subscribers and their families. Each annual report was charged with an appeal in earnest terms for a wider extension of the advantages of the library among all classes. But these appeals found a response only to a very limited extent, and so the mortgage debt of \$13,000 remains. Yet, though thus encumbered, the Institution has within itself the elements of perpetuity. Its income from tents and annual subscribers at \$3 will sustain it, but the life blood, which the interest amount draws and wastes, might become mental nourishment to a greatly increased number for whom the Institution was founded. The Directors will continue this appeal to our business men in the interest of the public, especially the youth of our city.

When the Library building was completed in 1849 there were placed upon its shelves 1,900 volumes. In January 1855 it was 11,500. In January, 1875, 21,000, and in January 1885, the number on the catalogue is 26,666. The increase of the last decade has not kept pace with the two preceding ones, for which the increase in interest payments is in part responsible.

During the past year \$630 have been expended in the purchase and repair of books, adding 521 new volumes to the Library. A monthly record is kept of the number of books drawn out by readers; the aggregate for the year was 21,421, an increase of 3,400 over the year preceding. The Librarian reports an increasing resort to our shelves for reference books only, and it is worthy of consideration whether in future purchases works of that character should not receive greater favor than heretofore.

During the year but \$125 have been added to the capital stock, making the par value of the whole \$29,000. This, with the mortgage debt, makes \$42,000, which is represented by the real estate and books. Considering the actual value of these it is fair to estimate the surplus fund as double the par of the stock.

But it does not comport with the dignity of our institution to liken it to joint stock enterprises for mere personal emolument. The Newark Library Association was the inspiration and free gift to our city of the men who forty years ago originated and gave practical expression to public opinion, of whom some remain until now, but the greater part have "fallen asleep."

The receipts and expenditures of the year were as follows:

Balance January 1, 1884.....	\$ 430 51
Subscriptions received.....	708 16
Dues.....	73 00
Fines.....	4 15
Rents.....	1,932 42
Subscription to Capital Stock....	125 00
	\$6,273 27
Paid for Books.....	\$ 630 14
" " Gas.....	616 12
" " Fuel.....	72 50
" " Insurance.....	324 38
" " Interest.....	640 00
" " Salaries.....	1,990 02
" " Incidental Expenses.....	520 47
" " Temporary Loan, last yr.....	799 00
	5,514 53
Balance January 1, 1885.....	\$ 758 74

NEWARK ACADEMY.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

The Board of Trustees have cause to mourn an afflictive bereavement in the lamented decease, during the year, of two of its oldest and most valuable members: Marcus L. Ward and William A. Whitehead having departed this life since the last annual meeting of the stockholders.

Mr. Ward was elected a member of the Board in April 1854. From his earliest connection with the institution he began to manifest a warm interest in its affairs, and through the whole period of service was a member of one of the most important of its standing committees, that of finance. He efficiently aided the Board with well considered and wise counsels and cheered his colleagues by his habitual presence and the cordial and genial friendliness that marked his relations with all who enjoyed his confidence and intimacy. His decease took place on the 25th of April, 1884, terminating a period of thirty years as a member of this Board.

Mr. Whitehead became a member in April, 1855. An alumnus of the institution and a man of large and generous culture he found, in the exercise of his official duties in its behalf, congenial and grateful occupation. He was largely instrumental in the reorganization of the Academy under its present charter, and always, until disabled by disease, took a prominent part in the transactions of the Board, rendering valuable assistance in determination of the policy that has resulted in expanding the scope and usefulness of the institution and giving new impulse to its prosperity. Immediately on his election to a place in its membership he was appointed on the Committee of Finance and chosen Treasurer of the Board and soon after its Secretary, discharging the functions of both these offices for several years, with signal ability. His intercourse with his colleagues was characterized by the urbanity, dignity and sincerity that become the gentleman and scholar. Mr. Whitehead died on the 8th of August, 1884, having been a member nearly thirty years.

The space to which this report must be limited does not admit of extended reference to the services of these beloved associates in other departments of usefulness. Both have been distinguished for their public spirit and philanthropy—one, in acts of private beneficence, the execution of important trusts and the discharge, with fidelity and acceptance, of the functions of high political position; the other, in the retired walks of unofficial citizenship, which he adorned and embellished by his virtues, and where, with an assiduity that knew no abatement, and with no requital save appreciative public approval, he devoted himself to scientific and historic research and labored to lay the foundation, and carry forward to successful completion, of enterprises for the melioration and elevation of humanity, which, it may be hoped, will long survive him and keep his name in fragrant remembrance.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
New Jersey Historical Society.

SECOND SERIES.

VOL. VIII.

1885.

No. 3.

TRENTON, January 15th, 1885.

The fortieth Annual Meeting of the New Jersey Historical Society was held this day, in the Supreme Court room in the State House, in this city. The President, the Rev. SAMUEL M. HAMILL, D. D., occupied the chair, with the Hon. JOHN T. NIXON, and the Hon. JOHN CLEMENT, Vice-Presidents, assisting.

The minutes of the last meeting, held at Newark, May 14th, 1884, were read by the Recording Secretary, WILLIAM NELSON, and approved.

After the reading of the minutes, the President of the Society remarked:

“Forty years ago, on a stormy day in January, 1845, the New Jersey Historical Society had its birth in the city of Trenton. A group of gentlemen, among whom were the late U. S. Senator W. L. Dayton, Chancellor Henry W. Green, and Judge Field, of the United States District Court, met in the City Hall, to take measures for the formation of a State Historical Society. It was the privilege

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of the speaker to be present on that occasion. A committee was appointed to prepare a Constitution and By-Laws, who reported, six weeks afterward, when the Society was fully organized. Chief-Justice Hornblower was chosen for President, and Judge Bradley, now of the Supreme Court of the United States, Recording Secretary. Death has made its inroads, and very few of those then present survive. Yet the Society has lived and prospered and has accomplished a most important work.

"The past year, however, has been marked by the removal of several distinguished members of this Society. The death of ex-Governor Marcus L. Ward, the able Chairman of our Executive Committee, and who was deeply interested in the welfare of the Society; Samuel Allinson, the philanthropist, another member of the same Committee and the author of a number of valuable papers; and still another, General N. N. Halsted, generous and genial, so suddenly and violently dashed out of life; and last, though not least, William A. Whitehead, our accomplished, able and efficient Corresponding Secretary, leaves a gap in our corps of officers not easily filled. No man was more profoundly impressed with the extent of the work to be done by the New Jersey Historical Society, or took a broader view of the field to be cultivated, than Mr. Whitehead. As a Corresponding Secretary it would be very difficult to find his superior. He was a man of method. When we came together in our annual and semi-annual meetings, he had everything in order to facilitate our work. The files of letters judiciously selected from a wide correspondence and read before the Society filled up many a pleasant and instructive hour, while numerous articles from his ready pen adorn the pages of our published Proceedings. While we miss the inspiration of his commanding presence, we may be thankful that for so many years he adorned the position he held and discharged the duties of his office so admirably. We may emulate his virtues, too, and imitate his zealous and faithful labors on behalf of the objects of this

Society. The Proceedings of the Society, its various other publications, so carefully prepared by him, and the eight volumes of the Archives of New Jersey, so satisfactorily edited by Mr. Whitehead, constitute a lasting monument to his memory. So, also, are the large and valuable historical library and collections, illustrating the history of New Jersey, filling the Society's rooms in Newark. No man has done more than he to bring the Society up to the status it has reached as one of the most successful historical societies of the country.

“ We honor the memory of these distinguished members who have been taken away from us, and trust that their man-
fles may fall upon those who may fill their places.”

On motion of Judge NIXON, the President was requested to reduce his remarks to writing and to permit them to be spread on the minutes.

THE SECRETARY read the list of gentlemen present at Trenton, on February 27th, 1845, to aid in framing the Constitution, as follows: Joseph P. Bradley, Newark, now Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; he was the first Recording Secretary of the Society. The Rev. Jonathan Cogswell, D. D., of New Brunswick; Edward Harris, Trenton; William B. Kinney, Newark; the Rev. Aaron A. Marcellus, Freehold; the Rev. Daniel V. Maclean, Freehold; the Rev. Nicholas Murray, Elizabethtown; Charles L. Pearson, Trenton; George Clinton Bush, Trenton; the Rev. Eli F. Cooley, Trenton; Richard S. Field, Princeton; Henry W. Green, Trenton; Archer Gifford, Newark; Thomas Gordon, Trenton; Samuel R. Hamilton, Trenton; Cortlandt Parker, Newark; Stacy G. Potts, Trenton; William P. Robeson, Belvidere; Jonathan J. Spencer, Moorestown; William A. Whitehead, Newark. Of the foregoing, only Judge Bradley and Mr. Parker survive. The following gentlemen enrolled their names the same day, but took no part in the framing of the Constitution: The Rt. Rev. George W. Doane, D. D., LL. D.,

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Burlington; Charles King, Elizabethtown; the Rev. Andrew B. Patterson, Princeton; Joseph F. Randolph, Trenton; Governor Charles C. Stratton, Swedesborough. All are dead. Of sixty-four members enrolled May 7th, 1845, less than a dozen survive. Among them are the Rev. Dr. Hamill, President of the Society; Dr. S. H. Pennington, of Newark, one of the Vice-Presidents; the Hon. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, Secretary of State of the United States; Prof. John Maclean, Princeton; John Whitehead, of Morristown, and the Rev. Dr. S. I. Prime, then of Newark but now of New York.

JOHN F. HAGEMAN, Esq., of Princeton, related some interesting reminiscences of the first meetings of the Society, in the early part of 1845, and the keen discussions over what then seemed very important, but now appeared to be trivial matters. He thought time had vindicated the wisdom of locating the Society's collections at Newark, a measure the expediency of which was much doubted at first by the members from the lower part of the State.

THE RECORDING SECRETARY submitted the correspondence of the Society since the last meeting, and read some of the more interesting letters. He stated that, as usual, the correspondence had covered a wide range. The character of the letters received and answered showed that the Society is properly regarded by many persons as an association for the imparting of useful and interesting information. One of the chief ends of the Society is the collection of books, pamphlets, manuscripts, documents and information in every shape. A no less important function is the dissemination of the knowledge thus gathered. This is done largely by the correspondence carried on by the officers of the Society with those seeking for light on various matters. There is a continual interchange of this kind with kindred societies and institutions, which are regularly supplied with our published Proceedings. Letters of inquiry have been received as follows: From Capt. E. M. Heyl, U. S. A., Governor's Island, in relation to the

English ancestry or native place of the Heaths, of Amwell township, Hunterdon county; from Matthew Clarkson, asking where to find a portrait of Gov. Wm. Livingston; (Sedgwick's Life gives merely a silhouette); from Sheldon Reynolds, Secretary Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, asking about the Rev. Bernard Page, an Episcopal preacher at Wyoming, in 1772, and who is supposed to have been a resident of New Jersey at some time.* Other letters received, were from Gen. H. B. Carrington, in relation to his address, to be delivered at this meeting; from Gen. James Grant Wilson, of New York, kindly proposing to read a paper at the May meeting of the Society, on Judge Samuel Bayard, of New Jersey, 1765-1840. W. Noel Sainsbury, of London, wrote, accepting his election as an Honorary Member; from the Rev. Wm. V. V. Mabon, New Brunswick; John Moses, Trenton; James N. Stratton, Mount Holly; Dr. Milton Baldwin, of Newark; I. E. P. Plume, of Newark; Paul Tulane, of Princeton, and Enos Wilder, of Madison, accepting election as Resident Members. Mr. Joseph H. Hough, of Trenton, wrote, generously offering to furnish the Society with whatever reports it needed to complete its file of proceedings of the New Jersey Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M., from 1786 to date; Henry Race, of Pittstown, N. J., sent an interesting manuscript, "The Pole of the Freeholders of the County of Hunterdon, taken by Christopher Search, one of the Clerks, October 9th, 1738." Other letters, transmitting donations, were received from Prof. George H. Cook; from George S. Conover, the Smithsonian Institution, etc. Governor Abbett wrote, in response to an invitation to be present at this meeting, that it would give him great pleasure to attend, if possible to do so. Senator Sewell wrote that his public duties at Washington would preclude his attendance to-day. Secretary of State Frelinghuysen replied to a letter

* Members having information on either of the above subjects will confer a favor by writing to the Corresponding Secretary, Dr. Stephen Wickes, Orange, N. J.

Meeting—The annual meeting of the Newark Library Association was held on Monday afternoon. Mr. W. Rankin, chairman and C. G. Titus, secretary, presented their yearly report was presented by Mr. Rankin, and the following were chosen:

Directors—Wm. Rankin, Wm. E. Layton, L. Spence, Ricard, Robert F. Ball, Young, George S. Durfee, Wm. Rankin, Jr., M. D., John W. Taylor, Wm. Cl

The last three were selected. Whitehead, Vanderpool died during the year. The following were chosen:

The Board of Directors of the Newark Library Association presented their thirty-eighth annual report, first as Secretary, and then as President, has lost its cumulative record of the Directors, held on the following minute was:

The Board of Directors of the Newark Library Association, convened in special session, to express their sincere sorrow for the death of Mr. William A. Vroom, and to show submissively to this meeting their will.

We loved and revered Mr. Vroom. We bear testimony to his wisdom in guiding the policy, in advising and superintending the management of the Association.

He was with it at its birth, and its thirty years watched, as its President, its increasing usefulness, and its progress. He was present at all the meetings of the Board and of the Executive Committee, and his services were valued as no other compensation than to the Association. The building and the shelves bear testimony to his worth.

The Newark Library Association is especially for the benefit of the city, and its crowning glory is the time of an entire generation of an executive officer a model man.

Besides our President, from this and their other services in our city, Mr. Beach, the founders of the Institution, M. Spencer, long a member of the Executive Committee. The survivors pressed in fitting words, and on our records, their high appreciation of their late associates.

The vacancy in the office of Secretary was filled by the election of Mr. M. Spencer. By the provisions of the constitution, the Directors to be chosen in their own body a new President, and the other executive officers to come after the king?

We have reached what is an epoch in the history of the Association, by this a new departure over a new leaf. In view of the accomplishments, it would seem planning for the future to be the duty of the past. The purpose of the Association, as stated in its constitution, is "The establishment of a library for the proper conveniences and the erection of a suitable building for its accommodation with a view to the interests of the city, and to instruct the youth of the city of literature and the arts."

of its existence these objects are to be viewed, and, to a large extent, they have been accomplished. The Fathers laid broad foundations, and they purchased a site near Broad, 51 feet

of inquiry from the Secretary, in relation to matters presented by this Society to the notice of Congress.

THE PRESIDENT appointed G. D. W. Vroom, the Rev. Mr. Foster and S. H. Hunt, a COMMITTEE TO NOMINATE OFFICERS for the ensuing year.

THE TREASURER submitted a report of the receipts and expenditures of the Society since the previous meeting, showing a balance on hand, applicable to current expenses, of \$1,109.54.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE reported that: "Since the last regular meeting, the Society has made all the progress that could be expected with the limited means at its command. The additions to its library have been quite as great as it has been usual to report upon these occasions, and the relations which it has maintained with other societies have been both friendly and profitable, as may be seen by the report submitted by the Committee on the Library. The Society can hope to preserve these relations only by doing its share in rescuing from oblivion that portion of the history of our common country which comes especially within its province, and by giving to others the benefit of its researches and its accumulations. During the forty years of our existence, which have just expired, we have been able to put in an accessible form, and to secure for future ages, in numerous safe depositories, nearly all the facts which make up the history of the first two centuries through which New Jersey has successfully passed. Our seven volumes of Archives, with the eighth, which will appear in the course of a few days, exhibit, in life-like forms, the men who, during the first hundred years of our existence, gave shape and character to the institutions which we have inherited. To the student of history they are invaluable, and to the general reader they afford unusual entertainment. Our seven volumes of Collections, embracing 'East Jersey under the Proprietors,' 'Life of Lord Stirling,' 'Provincial

Courts of New Jersey,' 'The Papers of Lewis Morris,' 'The Analytical Index,' 'The Records of the Town of Newark,' 'The Constitution and Government of New Jersey,' are all well known and held in high estimation by the students of American history. Our eighteen volumes of Proceedings, not only give us a continuous history of the Society, perpetuating the memory of those whose patriotism founded it, as well as of those who have since sustained it, but these volumes are also storehouses of valuable thoughts and interesting facts. It is in works of this character that the Society has occupied itself during the past forty years, and it is by these works that it has acquired the honorable position which it now holds among kindred associations. Every day the value of its collections is becoming better known, and every day its friendship and patronage are becoming more earnestly solicited. But while so much work has been accomplished, there is yet much to be done, and, in fact, for an institution of this nature the work can never come to an end. Since its foundation a generation has passed away and only one of its original corps of seventeen officers is now among the living. These forty years will be distinguished in the annals of our country, and the future historian and the future patriot, and, above all, the future Jerseyman, should not be left in ignorance concerning the smallest incident of this memorable period. To this end we are now laboring; and while we aim to make as complete as possible the early records of our State, we are endeavoring to collect, when it is comparatively easy to do so, everything appertaining to the history of the present day. The number of members who take an active interest in this matter is small, but the slow though constant additions to our collections, are making them, year by year, more valuable. It is earnestly hoped that this subject will attract more attention, and that, in time, the majority of our members will follow the example of those whose names appear in the list of donors found in the report submitted by the Committee on the Library.

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"It is well known to every member of this Society that, since its regular meeting in May last, one of the small remnant of its founders, and a faithful officer for nearly forty years, has been taken from us. On the 8th of August last, Mr. WILLIAM A. WHITEHEAD died. On the 27th of February, 1845, he was elected Corresponding Secretary. It is the only office in this association which he ever held, but from the day of his appointment thereto, until the day of his death, his interest in it never for a moment flagged. During the last eight months of his life, while no longer able to occupy his seat in the library, he was still the leading spirit, and his counsel was as eagerly sought, and as gracefully imparted as ever. He died in the service of the Society, we are disposed to say, as we attempt to decipher the feeble and irregular tracings of the pencil with which he painfully completed the last work of his life—the eighth volume of the Archives of New Jersey, now passing through the press.

"Arrangements have been made by your Committee to place upon the records of the Society, at the next meeting, a portraiture of our late friend and leader, that shall do him greater justice than is possible within the narrow limits of this report. It can offend no one of us to be told, that by the death of Mr. Whitehead we are placed in the position of those who, having been long dependent on others, are suddenly thrown upon their own resources. Mr. Whitehead not only did a large part of our thinking, but performed nearly all our labor. He loved, however, to do it, and it would not have been characteristic of human nature to anticipate or stay him. But his activity did not render us indifferent to the welfare of the Society. We continued, in fact, to love it as much as ever, and with him at the helm we felt sure that adversity could never overtake us. It is a matter for congratulation upon this occasion, that he left us in a condition of comparative prosperity. That he should have toiled so long and so faithfully for this institution, and relieved

us of so many burdens, is a matter not to be forgotten. Let, then, the love which we have for his memory, with that which we have for the commonwealth, prompt us to renewed and more vigorous effort to exalt the reputation, and increase the usefulness of our Society.

Committee records the in

William A. Whitehead.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Newark Library Association, held on Saturday evening, August 9, 1884, the following minute was adopted:

The Board of Directors of the Newark Library Association convened in special session, do hereby express their sincere sorrow at the death of their President, Mr. William A. Whitehead, while they bow submissively to this manifestation of the Divine will.

We loved and revered him for his personal worth. We bear testimony to his wisdom and zeal in guiding the policy, in advocating the claims and superintending the management of this Institution.

He was with it at its birth, and for thirty-three years watched, as its President, with growing satisfaction, its increasing usefulness. During all these years he was present at almost every meeting of the Board, and of the Executive Committee, and investigated with rigid scrutiny the details of receipts and expenditures. This service he rendered for no other compensation than to justify his love of doing good. The building and the books upon its shelves bear testimony to his unselfish aims, and are a monument to his worth and name.

The Newark Library Association was organized specially for the benefit of the young men of our city, and its crowning glory is that during the lifetime of an entire generation it had as its chief executive officer a model man.

Our tender sympathies are with the bereaved family, to whom it is resolved that a copy of this minute be sent; also that these proceedings be engrossed on our records.

The members agreed to attend, as far as practicable, the funeral of their deceased President.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Dr. Prime's Eulogy of Mr. Whitehead.

Our report of the proceedings of the Historical Society, yesterday, closed while Rev. Dr. Samuel Irenæus Prime, of New York, was delivering an able and interesting address on the life and character of Mr. Wm. A. Whitehead, the late Secretary of the Society, of which he was also the chief founder and manager. Dr. Prime remarked at the outset that his acquaintance with Mr. Whitehead began in this city forty years ago, in the pursuit of philanthropic work, such as improving the condition of the poor. "Our friendship began with our acquaintance, and if it were not a case of love at first sight, it was so near it that I cannot perceive the time that elapsed between. His presence attracted me. His gentle spirit in a commanding form inspired affection and respect. Our tastes soon discovered themselves to be similar, and we entered readily into a fraternal intercourse that had no interruption until death has divided us for a little while." Dr. Prime then entered upon an interesting history of the life of Mr. Whitehead, recounting his origin and works, his influence in shaping the religious and educational movements of the city and State, his laborious researches into the early records, his publications, which are invaluable to the State, his successful efforts in founding the Historical Society,

his model weather reports, and his services as member of the Board of Education, and Trustee of the Normal School, his membership of the Essex County Bible Society, concluding with the following eulogy:

To draw a lifelike portrait of his character is a far more delicate and difficult task, because of the lucid whiteness and exceeding beauty of the subject sitting before us to be drawn. He was human, and therefore had the faults, infirmities and failings of humanity. I am not the artist to make a sketch of them. The blindness of great friendship, or of the exceeding minuteness of the imperfections, caused them to be invisible to my observation. And now, reviewing forty years of intercourse with him and knowledge of him, his weaknesses and excesses, if he had any, have faded from my memory. I remember him only as one of the most exemplary men it was ever my happiness to be associated with in the course of a long life with active, professional, intelligent, educated and useful men. That I shall succeed in doing justice to a character of such exalted worth is more than I expect. But I will gratify my own sense of duty by laying on his grave an honest tribute to his manly virtues.

Shall I speak first of the least important of his titles to distinction among his fellow-men? He was one of the finest looking men in the city. More than six feet high and well proportioned, he was a model of physical and manly beauty. When he was walking in the streets of New York he was approached respectfully by one who presented himself as an artist and asked the privilege of taking his portrait. Without the appearance of an athlete, he filled the eye as perfect in stature, development, dignity and power. This

gives a person an advantage among his fellows. He who lacks this endowment may overcome his imperfection, but the model physical man has half won the prize when he enters the list in competition. With this advantage, was united a graceful dignity that was natural and becoming such a form as his. If his bearing had more of dignity than was suited to a character so simple and unaffected as his, the impression passed away when he gave his opinion or joined

in common conversation. Levity was out of place in his intercourse with his friends. But cheerfulness was habitual, it adorned his character and gave a charm to his life. Genius has been neatly defined an infinite capacity for taking pains. In this he was a genius, a great genius, one of the most thorough and complete that ancient or modern times has produced. Whatever is worth doing, he thought worth doing well; and not only well but the best possible. Consequently, he was indefatigable. What others might have thought finished he regarded as very incomplete, and worked on with a will and steadiness of purpose that never paused or failed. To verify a date or a quotation was a chase to which he turned with the hunter's enthusiasm, and to find an author's blunder was to rejoice as one who taketh great spoil. His habit of mind was accuracy, especially in statistics. He knew that very few public or private departments were conducted with any pretence to exactness, and he was not willing to leave any pains untried to make his work as nearly perfect as it was in the power of his hand to make it. Thus he was easily an expert in the keeping of books and accounts. It is rare to find that talent in association with the graces of rhetoric and a taste for elegant literature. With him the tastes, usually so uncongenial, were beautifully blended, and he was quite as proficient in one department as the other. It was necessary that such a student and scholar should be methodical in his habits of life and work. Nothing about him was slipshod and irregular. He had a time and place for every thing, and every thing was in its time and place. Ingenious in his plans for accomplishing what was in hand, he pursued his system as thoroughly as if his daily routine were regulated by a simple machine which, like a clock, measured the time and space allotted to each and every piece that was to be done. How great an amount of work may be accomplished by this plan, is known only to one who has faithfully pursued it through a life of cheerful industry. It is favorable to health and longevity. Keeping the brain exempt from unusual excitement or protracted tension, regulating the nervous system so as to render sleep easy and natural, the heart subjected to no sudden and tumultuous impulses, the whole man, physical and intellectual, moves on in the line of order, safety and success. Nor is there danger that such a life will degenerate into monotony, stupidity and failure. Self-interest, and science, and ambition are all on the side of high effort, and the good man with these impulses necessarily does his best. In the career of Mr. Whitehead it was evident that the variety of pursuit indicated by his elegant tastes, enlivened his life and left no chance for the stagnation of his mind or ennuï of his spirit. Figures of arithmetic and figures of rhetoric had charms alike for his versatile and well balanced intellect. He turned gracefully from one to the other, and found him equally at home in the pursuit of truth or beauty. This implies a full orb'd brain, not one sided, not opinionated, but capable of looking at all sides of all subjects and taking their bearings with clearness of vision and independent purpose. These qualities of mind were the splendid preparations for his work, as a historian. He had no features of the partisan. His mind was judicial as well as inquiring. He pursued truth for the love of it as well as for what he could do with it, and these were the stimulants to research and discovery. With what patience, perseverance and zeal he explored the labyrinth of "The Early Colonial History of New Jersey," in musty manuscript and dusty records on which no human eyes had rested for a hundred years and more? What delight a polished intellect can get in such studies, many find it impossible to discern, and were it explained they could not comprehend.

It adds dignity and beauty to these studies and labors to know that they were maintained with selfishness or greed, and that they were all in the line of usefulness and philanthropy.

No citizen lived more exclusively for the public good. Had his labors been compensated by such sums as he fairly earned, he would have lived in affluence. But, like the most of literary men, he was compelled to work for little or nothing, and find himself. Some men give their lives almost entirely to the community in voluntary public service, receiving in return scant pay and abundant criticism. And they are for the most part men of high-toned sensibilities and nervous temperament peculiarly sensitive to censure, and therefore suffering more than the just measure of reproach. Mr. Whitehead was earning the gratitude of the State of New Jersey, but it is laid up in store and will not show itself till after many years. Then it may be seen that one of her sons, whose services have been unnoticed by the State, deserves a monument, a stone to commemorate the man who has done more than any other of her sons to preserve from oblivion her early history. To measure the usefulness of such service we have no ways or means. It is not to be reckoned by dollars and cents. Its price is above silver. The worth of it becomes incorporated into the life of the State, a part of her fame, and ennobles and enriches the commonwealth. This is the civilization of the age. It is reckoned by the marks of honor, greatness, intelligence and spirit of a people risen above the grind and moil of the daily labor for the daily wage, to the enjoyment of intellectual and spiritual culture.

We will not undervalue, much less would we put a mark of dishonor on the daily bread, hand to mouth, fight the most of us have to fight. With the vast majority of mankind it is "do this or die." But that does not weaken, nay, it magnifies, the truth we are saying, that the man of letters and books who elevates the sentiment of his surrounding community, and brings them up to something higher and better than the important enquiry, "what shall we eat and drink and wherewithal shall he be clothed?" is the great benefactor, the true philanthropist, and he deserves to be held in honor among men, long after he returns to dust. In the long life of this eminent man, the taint of suspicion never rested on his integrity. This is not a formal or perfunctory observation. Because it is the reproach of our day that men high in the public favor and holding important trusts, are sometimes, I think it may be correctly said, are often, found untrue to those trusts and by their betrayal of them have wrought their own ruin and bitter misery for their friends. Therefore it is well for the community as well as just to the memory of a dead citizen to speak of it when his character is so white and pure that it looks like a spotless monument over his grave. It walks in the world, a visible witness that there is incorruptible honesty among men, that integrity is the rule and deceit the exception, that after all has been said of the numerous

breaches of trust and positive robberies by confidential agents, it is still true that thieves are in the minority and honest men bear rule.

Such was the executive ability of our friend that he was in constant demand to manage this, promote that and execute the other thing. Often has he been called the New Jersey Historical Society. And no other officer or member thought of being jealous of the Secretary, who was thus acknowledged to be the soul of the noble institution. It was equally true of him when serving the Newark Library Association. With what "incredible diligence" he bore both those works on his mind and heart. He literally loved them as the children of his affections, and spent his time and strength most cheerfully and devotedly in their service. He was a liberal contributor to the periodical press, writing fluently and well; especially was he at home in the compilation and exhibition of facts, dates and mental calculations and comparisons, always in the line of valuable information im-

portant for the public to know, and very handy for others to have who are willing to avail themselves of the labors of the more industrious and capable. The sum of these contributions can never be ascertained, but not a grain of good seed cast into the ground is lost, and as corn grows while the farmer sleeps, so it is well to remember that all the seed a good man scatters while he lives is growing and bearing fruits while he is sleeping in the dust.

The highest and noblest part of man is that which concerns itself with God and the moral well-being of man. As the things seen are temporal, transitory, but things not seen are eternal, therefore the moral and spiritual nature of man exceeds in value and importance all that is material.

There are adequate reasons of reticence in our conversation respecting those interests that are private and personal, and every man has feelings and views on which he never makes a confident of his most intimate friend. Not only are they too sacred for such commingling: they also have relations solely to him and his Maker, and no one comes between. Mr. Whitehead was a deeply religious man. An intelligent member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, he was exemplary in his duties as a communicant and as an office bearer, his walk and conversation adorning the doctrines he professed. Faithful in his devotions, charitable and affectionate, he walked through life without a known failure in religious duties. The Church is strong when such men by their consistent lives illustrate her principles and commend them to the respectful homage of an unbelieving world. And such was his admiration of the Church to which he was attached that he greatly rejoiced when his only son was admitted to holy orders in that communion, and while yet a young rector was called and consecrated as one of its bishops.

In the contemplation of such a life and such a character we are not so much impressed by the exalted superiority of the man in any one line or quality or department of thought or deed, as we are by the symmetry, completeness and perfection of all the parts that make up the admirable whole. This has been well said to be the constituent element of grandeur in the majestic character of the Father of his Country. There have been men in our own and in other lands whose gifts of eloquence, whose stores of learning, whose range of culture may have far excelled the eloquence, learning and culture of Washington. But it was evidently the design of Providence in him to give the world one example of a man, and but a man, with all the gifts and graces of humanity so harmoniously blended and presented that as men behold him in history they shall instinctively exclaim: "The noblest work of God."

There are now among us, there have always been, and I trust ever will be, men who, in the special departments for which they were destined and trained, have made a more conspicuous figure in the world than the late Secretary of the Historical Society of New Jersey. But we may search the world as with lighted candles, and live to the age of the oldest man of the ages, but we shall die without the sight of another whose virtues, public and private, whose usefulness in the community, whose excellence in the several branches of literary labor which he so industriously performed, whose sterling integrity, manly dignity, true nobility, and high Christian character are more worthy of our admiration and imitation than those which add lustre to the name and give fragrance to the memory of our departed and beloved friend, William A. Whitehead.

At the meeting of the society yesterday afternoon, a paper was read by General James Grant Wilson, of New York, on "Judge Samuel Bayard, of New Jersey, and his London Diary of 1795-6," after which resolutions were passed expressing the sympathy of the society with the family of the late Frederick T. Frelinghuysen in their bereavement. It was also resolved that the members of the society would meet at the society rooms, to-morrow, at 1:30 P. M., and attend the funeral of Mr. Frelinghuysen in a body.

Newark Octo 17/89

Carthamelt Parkm Esq

My dear Sir

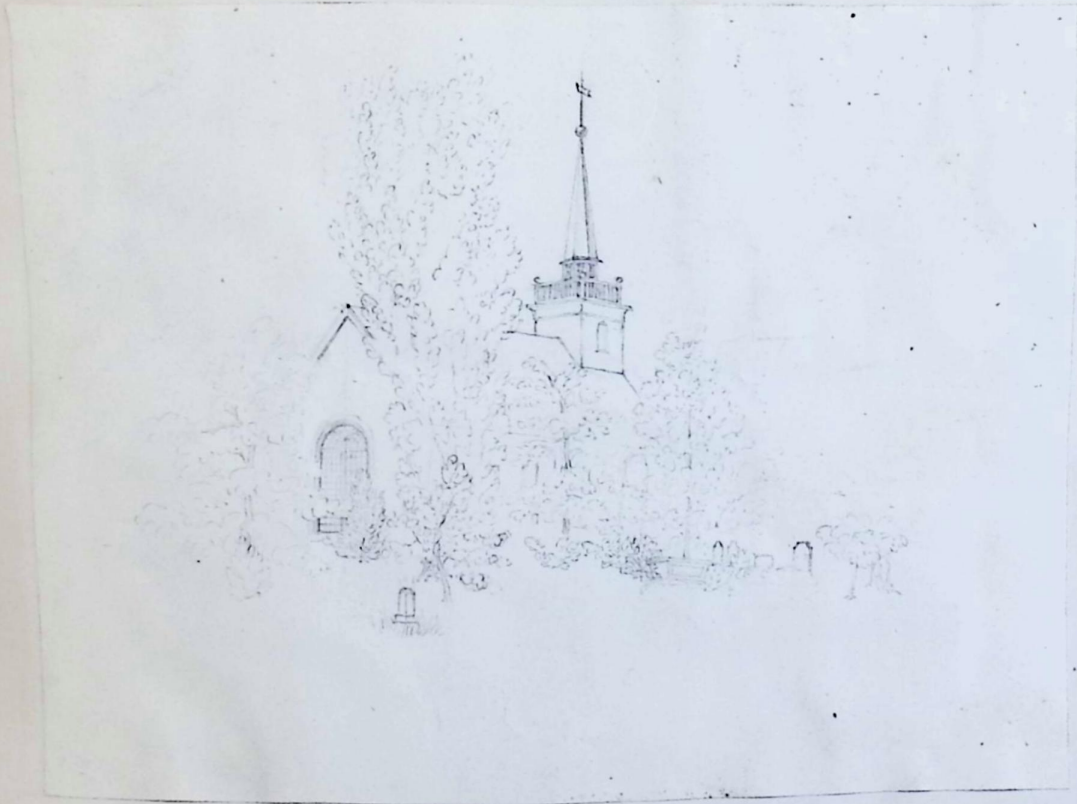
I did not express all that
was in my heart to day when I spoke to you
at the close of the services last evening
I referred at the moment simply to the
justice you had rendered to the memories
of the founders & sustainers of the Library Association.
There has been a disposition on the part
of the extollers of this new enterprise to ignore
history & I sincerely thank you for the
timely & sympathetic review embodied
in your excellent address - Especially am I
thankful that a near relation who did
not withhold from you the just tribute
paid to the Whitehead - We were school mates
in the old Academy & associated as I ~~was~~
with him for a third of a century as a Director

of our Library I believe well acquainted
with many of his noble traits & believe
that no citizen outside of the precinct did
as much as he in the uplifting of the moral
& literary character of Newark.

I am thankful also for your kindly mention
of my own name ancestral & personal.

The Free Library altho some of its Trustees
know or recognize its need has entended
upon the labors of others who for long
years have promised to all who could
to assist themselves of its principles a
Library free except in the expense of
keeping it running - I believe some
visit the Champ but ^{all} ~~visit~~ in the
west that I wish may attend it.

Again than you for the line of
thought in your noble & successful effort
to rescue the past from oblivion I
am sincerely yours Wm. H. H. H. H.



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Our dear old Church -

The house wherein my fathers dwell
So very dear to me,
For ever I've been taught to prize
And love their memory!

ing shall miss
above -
in thy walls
in love,
our hearts
to rise

But how much dearer far the house
Wherein they worshipped God -
Whose willing feet the accustomed path,
Each Sabbath day I can tread.

I loved thee well, our Ancient Church
And very sad the day,
I saw thine honored walls defaced
And tower torn away -

Austrey. N.J.
1. Newport -

No more within thine ancient walls,
The voice of praise shall rise -
No more heard the contrite prayer,
The heart's best sacrifice -

Remembrance
of
the
ancient
church
of
Newport
N. J.

Thy ancient Spirit so long shall miss
Pointing to heaven above -
But sacred truths that in thy walls
Men taught to us in love,

Shall ever live within our hearts
Until we're called to rise
To temples "all made with hands
Eternal in the Skies."

M. S. J.

Sept. 1853

St. Peter's Church - Perth Amboy, N.J.
Written by Mary S. J. Newport -



Mrs. Margaret E. Whitehead.

[For the Newark Daily Advertiser.]

The world meets too frequently with its greatest losses without knowing it. The journals chronicle the death of some gentle soul, whose life has been the exhibition of unselfishness, of constant effort for the good of others, and a pang responds from the few who really knew the departed one, while the mass, much as they have been benefited by the light which has gone out, forget what they have read the next instant.

We doubt if there ever lived in this community two more simple-hearted lovers of their kind and of usefulness than the late William A. Whitehead and his estimable wife. Neither of them cared for popular recognition; neither of them aimed at personal distinction. But neither of them could be otherwise than busily at work discharging some task of good to others. It was a blessing that their lives was considerably prolonged. Patterns of conjugal and parental love, having fully discharged that first and greatest duty, the bringing up their family "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," they found time, all along and afterward, for different public benefactions. They could not be happy otherwise. And in how many grateful memories do they and will they live?

Mrs. Whitehead was the daughter of the late James Parker, of Perth Amboy, the eldest sister of Mr. Cortlandt Parker, of this city. She was born July 13, 1809. She married in 1833. The early years of her married life were spent in Key West. Thence her husband removed to New York. In 1845 or thereabouts he took up his abode in his birthplace, Newark.

She reared three children, Penelope, wife of Mr. C. L. Parker, of Perth Amboy; William, a civil engineer, who died some years ago, and Cortlandt, now Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Pittsburg.

She was a lady distinguished by absence of pretension, and of ambition; by perfect amiability, most cordial and ingratiating manners, and an unaffected delight in doing good. Two projects, beside her Church, especially interested her—the Industrial School in James street and the Old Woman's Home in Mount Pleasant avenue. She gave time and attention to other enterprises, but of these two she was the heart and soul. Since her husband's death, and although returned to her birthplace, her active interest in them has been unabated.

On Friday, August 6th, she came alone to this city. She spent several hours at the Old Woman's Home, visiting its inmates and making the acquaintance of some lately admitted. She was exceptionally cheerful, happy and engaging. She returned at 4:35. She spent the evening with her daughter and grandchildren, retiring in the best of health. About 1:30 A. M. her grandchild was alarmed, finding her unwell. She had been struck by paralysis; was unable to speak, and for two days even to swallow. But her naturally strong constitution rallied and she seemed likely to be restored until Thursday night last. Even then, all hoped. On Friday night a bad change occurred, and on Saturday, at 1:30 in the afternoon, her gentle spirit departed.

Of such as she was, is it most truly written: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." P.

THE OLD LADIES' HOME.

The Annual Report.

The anniversary exercises of the Home for Aged Women are in progress at the Home this afternoon, with a large attendance of the friends of the institution, the building being crowded to overflowing.

The annual report of the managers begins with a tribute to the late Mrs. William A. Whitehead, and says: "Closely identified from its earliest day, with every interest connected with the Home, Mrs. Whitehead labored untiringly for its prosperity, ministering peculiarly to its domestic wants and comforts and giving largely of her time to work within its doors. She became well known and warmly loved by those over whom she watched so tenderly. The closing act of her life may be called one of devotion to the Home, for her last day of active service for others was spent within its walls. Her gentle presence, her counsel and labors, are missed by her associates of the Board, unspeakably missed in the Home family, where to many a heart she seemed one of kin."

The report then states that but three deaths have

Aug 14.