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WORCESTER - ARCHIVES
W.R.

"Old Homes"
of
Worcester County.

compiled
by

Mrs. Corinne Noble Warren Timmons
or

Mrs Edward P. Timmons

Chairman,
and her
Committee.

1938-1939

Appreciation

Mrs. Edward P. Timmons,

Chairman.

As your Chairman of "Old Homes" of Worcester County, I want to thank all who ^{have} so ably assisted me in making this report. I have tried to obtain authentic information from reliable sources, rather than simple, legendary tales.

To members of my Committee to whom I am indebted are, namely: - Mrs. Calvin Gumm, Mrs. Selby Hudson, Miss Mary Edick Gumm, Miss Lucy J. Walter & all others who have contributed.

To all who have cooperated with me in giving information or allowed me to visit their homes I desire to express my thanks & may I mention them individually or personally: - Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Shute, Mr. Tom Whaley, (Mgr. of Riddle Farm) & Mr. & Mrs. S. D. Riddle, Dr. & Mrs. J. P. Henry, Mrs. Gada Turnell, Henry Mumford, Miss Elizabeth Henry, Miss May Gillis, Mr. & Mrs. Jno. J. Gillis, Mrs. Mrs. Ethan Allen Carey, Mrs. R. Lee Hall & all others.

I trust my report is in accord with the ^{other} accurate records & agreeable to our Miss Lucy J. Walter's plans & expectations.

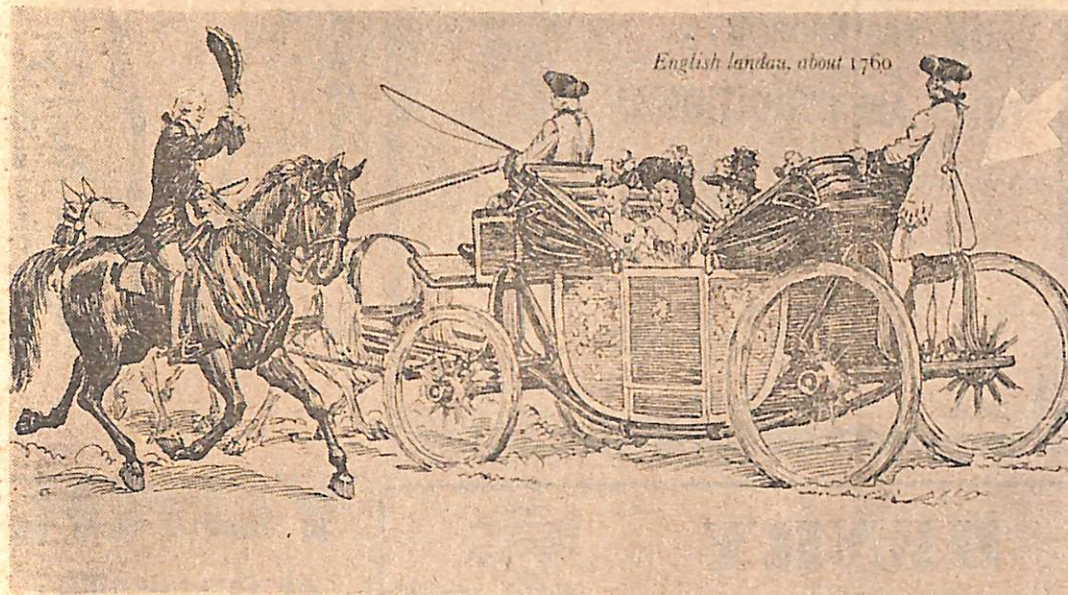
Respectfully submitted

Mrs. Corinne Noble Warren Timmons, Chairman



THE SUNDAY TIMES D-1

Salisbury, Md., Sun., May 16, 1971



CARRIAGE FOOTMAN. "Uncle Richard" footman, much as this attendant did in this long rode behind Miss Mary's carriage as a drawing of travel in earlier days.

Worcester Man Recalls Shore Plantation Life

By ORLANDO WOOTTEN
Of The Times Staff

POCOMOKE CITY — A look into plantation life on one of the great estates on the Eastern Shore during the last century is provided by "Uncle Richard" H. Long, now 103 years old. In his early youth, he was a carriage footman, an occupation often associated with the great travel carriages of past centuries.

Mr. Long is not exactly sure how old he is, 103, perhaps 105. He was born at Beverly on the Pocomoke, Worcester County's great manor house of the 19th century. His grandparents had been brought there with five other Negroes as slaves purchased together "a long, long time ago," and here his parents were born, and here he was born. Snatches of memory, some vivid and graphic, some dim and lost in the haze of passing years, come back to him.

"I remember my mother saying that when the Freedom War was over and there was shouting and yelling and the



HE REMEMBERS BEVERLY. "Uncle Richard" Long, now 103 years old, remembers the old days on the plantation when he was footman for the estate carriage. (Times Photo)

slaves were freed, Mrs. Jane Dennis told the colored people they could go, but that whoever wanted was welcome to stay. Some wandered off, but my people stayed, and with Beverly my life has been wrapped like the woodvine twines. They have cared for me.

"THERE wasn't any schooling then — what learning you got you just picked up. Grandfather was a blacksmith and wheelwright for the farms, and at seven I was put to work pulling weeds and cutting grass. Then I was a footman, and later a butler.

"Miss Jane, she had a big carriage, where the driver and the baggage man sat up high in front, she in the carriage, and me as footman on a step in the back. When we came to a gate, I jumped down, opened the gate, jumped back up, and the carriage never stopped. The Dennises owned farms all over, and we really travelled around. All the plowing was with oxen, with horses for driving only.

"When I was 21, Miss Jane called Pa and me in, and she said she wanted to settle with him for my wages from 7 to 21. She paid him \$20.

"They kept us good, though. We raised tobacco and cotton on the farm, and had sheep for wool, and the old folks spun and made the cloth, and Miss Jane got patterns and cut out our clothes. There just wasn't any ready made clothes. Every man on the farm got 10 pounds of meat every week, and we had a house and our gardens.

"Everything came off the farm except for 'little things', and they had a store there for that. One fall they butchered 150 hogs, and cured them down in the cellar for meat for the hands. We used brown sugar and molasses for sweetening — molasses got so thick in the winter you could cut it with a knife. We just didn't have much use for money.

On a Sunday, I'd go to the Baptist Church near the farm and sit in the loft and sing and sing all day long. When we had free time in the evening, we'd go down to the river and fish — and many's the fat bass I pulled out. It was a sweet time, with no cares, and the days went by like heaven.

"When I got to be 21 (with the \$20) I had itchy feet and left, and jumped here and there. To Chester, and Philadelphia, where I had a sweet job on the trolley line. Then I washed dishes in the big hotel in Berlin, and then I came back to Beverly, and never, never wanted to leave again. I was the gardener, and the butler, and dressed fine."

HIS memory of the rolling years is not too clear — it's such a long time ago. Miss

Jane died, and other Dennises had the farm, and then the Shettles bought it, and he stayed on as gardener and butler. When Mr. Shettle died, Mrs. Shettle later married John Butler and they are the present owners.

Mr. Long remembers the great parties the Shettles had, and their two children ("my children", he calls them) Miss Sandy and Mr. William. When Miss Sandy "came out," and later when she married, the spreading lawn of Beverly was covered with canopies from the stately front door down to the banks of the river itself. "It was a sweet time — everything went lovely and smooth, and a person could really live then."

He once took a two-week vacation. Mr. Shettle called him and said, "I hate to see you leave, but you have earned it. Here's an extra \$10, and I want you to telephone me wherever you are, collect, if anything happens." He didn't know much about this telephoning reversing business, but he remembered

it. He went on a spree in Philadelphia, but at the end of two days, the city just went sour. "I got on the phone, and called collect just like he said, and it worked, and I came running back as fast as I could."

THE LOYALTY he gave Beverly has not been forgotten by the proprietors, who now have installed him in a comfortable room in Hartley Hall in Pocomoke City. They send in the chauffeur ever so often to take him back to the farm, and he walks once again through the lanes of spring flowers, and along the river bank where one of the largest bald cypress trees in the United States grows.

Miss Sandy and Mr. William visit him, and they talk of the old days. He has not forgotten the lessons of neatness and dress from his days as a butler, and dresses even now at 103 in a spruce and natty fashion.

The riches that are stored in the memory of this man more than make up for the fortune that he did not accumulate.

Youth Beat

THE NATIONAL REPORT ON WHAT'S HAPPENING

THE NEW MANN — Jazz? That was something real rock people didn't buy. But now the times are changing. And rock is going along with the changes by expanding, reaching out to include country, blues and even jazz. If you haven't been turned on to the flute by Herbie Mann at least once, you'd better get with it. Herbie's "Memphis Underground" and "Memphis Two Step" have to be considered classic. These albums are still jazz music, but with a definite rock sound. So get ready when Herbie releases his next album on his own label, Embryo, with Air, a good solid rock group, as backup and Sonny Sharrock, winner of last year's Downbeat Poll, adding his special touch as one of the top jazz guitarists. They all played together at the Village Gate and definitely were something else. Herbie's flute goes from being deeply moving to highly frenzied like many of the hard rock singers. Don't miss out on hearing the new Mann at his best.

PICTURE PERFECTION — School papers as well as some very interesting underground stuff have been coming in from all over the place. To help your publications, Kodak has a new booklet designed to help the amateur photographer get more professional results. It's called "Student Pictures for School Publications" and offers basic tips and techniques for better

shots. The 56-page booklet can be obtained from local photo retailers or directly from Eastman Kodak Co., Dept. 454, Rochester, N.Y. 14650. We'd enjoy seeing the photos that come out of this and, of course, would reward the most creative or bizarre submissions with a little something — or — other.

BEST BET — Carole King was on the rock scene about a decade or so ago when artists sang the songs that others wrote. Carole teamed with Gerry Goffin to write some of the all-time favorite oldies like "Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow" by the Shirelles, "Up on the Roof" by the Drifters and "Take Good Care of My Baby" by Bobby Vee. Well, Carole King is now recording the songs she writes. Her second album, Ode 70 "Tapestry" puts all her talents together to make a sure winner.

The Top Ten

"Joy To The World," 3 Doors
Night
"Put Your Hand In The Hand," Ocean
"Never Can Say Goodbye," Jackson
"I Am . . . I Said," Jackson
"Stay Awhile," Bells
"Another Day," McCartney
"Bridge Over Troubled Water," Franklin
"If," Bread
"What's Going On?" Gaye
"We Can Work It Out," Wonder



"Beverly" = West View

"Beverly"

This lovely Colonial Home of Georgian Architecture surrounded by a grove of trees is situated about four miles South of Locomoke on a branch of the Locomoke River. This house of English brick was commenced in 1774 by Littleton Dennis who died before completed & same, his widow Mrs. Susanna Dennis saw the task accomplished.

This old homestead tract was patented 1669 under the name "Thumtapped" to Donnock Dennis & only recently has it passed from the Dennis family to Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Shettle, the present owners, from whom I obtained permission to visit & take pictures. While they were not "At Home" they very kindly granted me this privilege & the Butler showed me thru.

This old mansion with West side facing the river has wing or shell shaped steps, guarded by ornamental iron railings. The East Side has large pillared porch and extends a welcome on entering.

The wide windowsills, the lovely fireplaces the original wide board floors, the hand made panelling, the built in china closets, together with choice antiques show exquisite taste.

The old kitchen with its brick floor is now used as The Master's Den & has many trophies depicting his love of nature.

To Mr. & Mrs. Shettle, I am deeply grateful for cooperation.



"Burleigh Cottage"

"Burleigh Cottage"

On the Easterly side of South Main St., Berlin, Maryland stands the old Colonial Mansion known as "Burleigh Cottage" having secured the name "Burleigh" from a grant patented in the year 1677.

This original Home was built about 1830 or 1834 by Capt. John Selby Lurnell & Margaret Campbell Henry of Dorchester, Co., his wife, and has been handed down several generations, always in the Lurnell family. The present owner, Mrs. Gada Lurnell Henry Mumford, a great grand-daughter was most gracious in showing us over the entire house which attracted us by the old fireplaces, lovely carved mantels, original wide board floors deep window seats, small imperfect window panes & the original hinges & locks. The original paper is still on the front parlor.

All of these marks have much sentiment ^{for} to one who truly appreciates true antiquity.

Mrs. Mumford still has her great Aunt's melodeon in the parlor.

This Home is surrounded by trees, old English boxwood, ivy & wisteria trees which tend to make a picturesque & appropriate setting for this historic Home.



"Homewood
on
Homeland"

"Homewood on Homeland"

What an appropriate name to be given the Home of Dr. & Mrs. Zadock S. Henry, partially, because it has been in the family so long & too, because it expresses itself so forcibly to those who enter its gates & doors, for a truly gallant & gracious host & hostess ^{Miss} it truly has.

This old Home built about 1834 is situated on West Broad Street, Berlin, Maryland, & has been in the Henry family for more than a century, having been a wedding gift from ^{Zadock S. Henry} Mr. John C. Derrickson to his daughter ^{Sarah} who became the bride of Mr. Zadock S. Henry: the father & mother of the present owners.

Dr. Henry is an acknowledged authority on the History of Worcester County. He possesses a number of old deeds, old wills & old records, many of which I have been privileged to read. Dr. Henry is also a skilled "Cabinet Maker" & much of his work is seen in this Home. Together with some lovely old period furniture

Homewood on Homeland is surrounded by beautiful trees and a lovely old fashioned garden landscaped by Dr. & Mrs. Henry & shared each year for a Benefit Garden Party for their Church.



"Burleigh Manor"

"Burleigh Manor"

One of the oldest homes in Berlin, Maryland, is the old brick house supposed to have been in the early 18 hundreds.

The grounds are especially lovely. The present owner of "Burleigh Manor" is Dr. T. V. Hammond.



"Burleigh House"

"Burleigh House"

This is an attractive old Home owned by Miss Margueretta Lunnell of Berlin, Maryland & Mrs. James Maynard of Knoxville, Tennessee. It has an old fashioned garden of interest.

Little is known concerning the date it was built, but it has lovely panelling & wood work, which make it certain that it dates back quite a while. The Home is furnished with lovely antiques.

Painting Of Decatur Birthplace On Exhibition At Atlantic Hotel

The following letter was forwarded to us by Mr. Phillip C. Squires, aged citizen of Parsonsburg. The picture referred to will be on exhibit in the Atlantic Hotel lobby.

Editor Eastern Shore Times:

Your request for information or pictures which could be used in the proposed memorial edition should meet with ready response. The writer has as a much prized possession a beautiful painting, a gift of the artist Mrs. F. W. Steele, a graduate of Huntington, West Virginia, School of Art. In the center foreground of landscape stands the building wherein was born on January 5, 1779, near Berlin, Md., the illustrious American naval officer, Commodore Stephen Decatur, to whose memory the Eastern Shore will do honor on April 20, next. The artist, Mrs. Steele, better known to friends of earlier years as Miss Hester Quillin, was a resident of Worcester County, near Berlin, during her girlhood

years and was a pupil of Buckingham Academy.

The painting was copied from a photograph taken by the writer in the year 1892. The photo was mounted on a 5x8 cardboard and on the reverse side was printed a life-sketch of Commodore Decatur.

Shortly after taking this photograph, the members of Stevenson Methodist Church in Berlin, Md., under the pastorate of the Rev. Wilmer Jaggard, decided to make extensive improvements to the Church edifice. When the building committee began soliciting contributions, wife and I, who had become members of the Church, desirous of doing our bit in helping the work along, offered to donate one hundred Decatur photographs, suggesting to the members that they contact relatives, friends and business acquaintances in nearby and distant states, soliciting contributions for which the contributors would receive a photograph of the birthplace of Commodore Stephen Decatur. The hundred pictures were quickly disposed of at one dollar each, and if my memory serves me right, I supplied the committee with twenty-five or more additional copies.

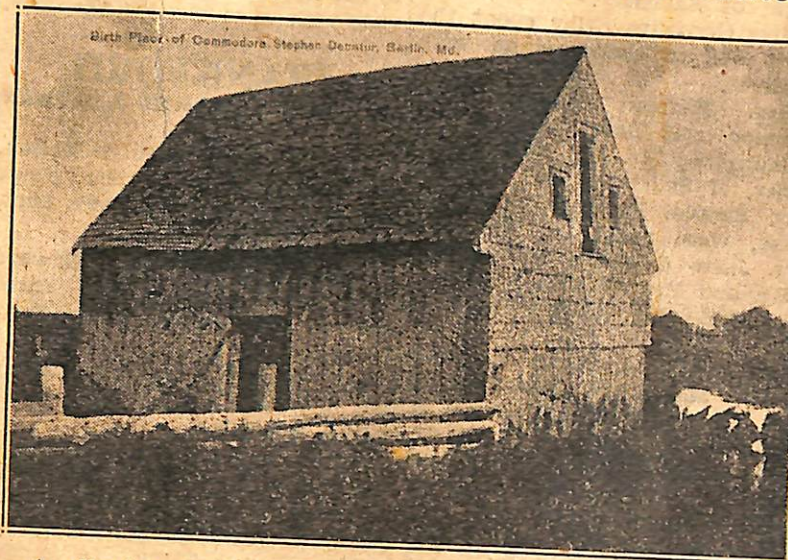
Not by any possible imagination could the writer have foreseen or predicted that his pilgrimage to the Decatur birthplace that summer's morning with a camera, and the subsequent sending out by members of Stevenson M. E. Church of a hundred and more Decatur photographs, would result in probably the greatest awakening of interest in Decatur and his daring exploits, since his tragic death in the year 1820—120 years ago.

This amazing repercussion came when reproduction of my photographs began to appear in the daily press and other publications in many states. The first to come to my attention appeared in The Philadelphia Record. My greatest surprise, however came when looking through a new general catalogue of Sears,

ERN SHO Newspaper for The People Of

BERLIN AND DEAN CITY, MARYLAND, THURSDAY

This House Cabin Decatur's First Home



A clipping from the Baltimore Sun, April 25, 1893, describes Decatur's birthplace as follows: "The house is an old-fashioned frame structure, one story high, 25 feet long by 17 feet wide. The frame is for the most part very free from decay. It is of white oak, hewed out with the ax, and afterwards dressed by the adze. There is no evidence of lath or plaster inside. The shingles on the outside are of cypress. The lower floor was evidently divided into two rooms, one 10 feet by 17 feet, the other 15 feet by 17 feet. The house has been used as a stable for a long time and none of the floors remain and the partitions have been torn away. The windows were very small. The roof is a curiosity and is in itself sufficient proof of the antiquity of the building. The rafters are split oak. These were covered at first with cypress clapboards nicely dressed and well lapped and leveled so as to shed the water readily, but in the course of time the clapboard roof must have become leaky, for long heart cypress shingles were nailed upon the clapboards. This probably occurred a hundred years ago, as the shingles have been so much worn by time that they readily crumble between the fingers. The nails in the woodwork are of wrought-iron."

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1940

Roebuck & Company, with a circulation of several million copies, I came across Decatur photographs reproduced from the original, advertising the durability of their cypress building materials.

These wonderful unforeseen results filled the writer with a desire to acquaint the school children further with the heroic exploits of Decatur and a few months later, sponsored by a well-known business firm, several thousand lithographic reproductions of my Decatur photos were distributed in prize contests in a number of the northern States.

Doubtless, men and women of mature years in those states, as they read press accounts of the Decatur celebration at Berlin, Md., on April 20, will recall school days when they were contestants in those Decatur contests. Boys now grown to mature manhood, will doubtless recall with a thrill, the dash made with their school companions in an improvised "ketch" named the "Intrepid" and setting fire to an imaginary frigate, "Philadelphia" which had stranded and fallen into the hands of the "Tripoli".

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County historians tell us that the mother of Decatur was visiting at the time of his birth. It may be reasonably assumed that the hostess made conditions in her humble home as comfortable as possible for the happy event which occurred on January 5th, 1779.

Sometime later, the dwelling made famous as the birthplace of one of the country's most famed naval heroes, was moved about a quarter mile from its original location and used subsequently as a stable.

As the writer is about to conclude his reminiscence of nearly a half century ago—a caller has entered and is expressing admiration for the beautiful landscape in the Decatur painting.

Suddenly, as he turns about in a revealing expression, I cannot fail to note that my caller has become a critic. "The artist," he exclaimed, "has painted an exquisitely beautiful landscape!—But why the incongruity of placing in the midst of a landscape so beautiful an unsightly and inharmonious abandoned stable?"

But let us remember, my good friend, I answered, that the child Jesus was born in a stable, and as the Good Book tells us: "They wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger." Should we not withhold our criticism of the unsightly, abandoned stable that the artist has placed in the midst of a beautiful landscape as we remember that under the roof of this humble building was born 161 years ago an eminent American hero whose memory we delight to memorialize. And now, I said to my critic friend, as he stood with bowed head,—shall we not dismiss the incongruity. Silently, severently and humbly he bowed his head again in mutual assent.

PHILIP C. SQUIRES,
Parsonsburg, Md.

"Stephen Decatur"

Stephen Decatur was a United States Naval Officer. He was born at Sinepuxent near Berlin, Maryland, January 5th, 1779.

The house in which he was born has for sometime been a thing of the past.

Decatur entered the navy in 1798. In 1804 he led a small party which burned in the harbor of Tripoli, the American frigate, "The Philadelphia", after its capture by the Tripolitans. Having taken command of the frigate, "United States", he captured the British frigate "Macedonian", 1812. In 1815 he captured two Algerine vessels of war, and compelled the dey of Algiers to sue for peace.

He was killed in a duel by Commodore James Barron, 1820.

The Eastern Shore is justly proud of this son.

No pictures



Winchester
or.
Glenn Redde Farm

Interior Views



"Glenn Riddle Farm"

This farm was once known as "Manchester" and was supposed to have been built about 1826 by Mr. John M. Taylor a Philadelphian whose trading with vessels brought him to Worcester, Co.

Mr. Taylor had several vessels which were used for ^{the} shipping of grain from this section.

Mr. Taylor sold this place to a Mr. Disharoon, Mr. Disharoon sold it to a Mr. Hedges, Mr. Hedges sold it to Staton & Whaley. In 1915 Staton & Whaley sold it to Mr. & Mrs. Samuel D. Riddle, the present owners & the owners of "Man O' War" and "War Admiral" famous race horses.

The old home with a fireplace in each room and white floors is beautifully furnished throughout with priceless antiques.

On the walls are many oil paintings, etchings, old land grants, deeds, wills & many sporting scenes together with pictures of "Man O' War" whose birthday was Mar. 29th.

This Home is interesting in every detail and shows the dignity, grace and elegance of the Lady's touch.



"Mayfair"

"May Fair"

This old Home on the Sinepuxent Bay is the abode of Mr. & Mrs. Ethan Allen Carey.

The old part of this Home with its hand made cornice, old windows with the original, imperfect panes of glass & old fireplaces up stairs & down was built by the Fassitts about 175 years ago. The new part was added about 1860 by Mr. Albert J. Fassitt, Mr. Carey's ^{great} uncle.

The antiques in this Home have belonged in families for centuries & are lovely.

A picture of an Old Windmill which was built here in 1825 by Anderson Carey was shown us together ^{with} many old wills, old deeds & old land grants & patents. One will belonging to Capt. Jack Fassitt made in 1735 & one "Sample" dating back to 1764 were framed & hanging on the wall.

Mrs. Carey has a hobby of collecting bottles washed up on the land while Mr. Carey has a wonderful collection of Indian relics found right on this place.

Joshua Carey married Julia Fassitt, a niece of Albert J. Fassitt's for whom the place was enlarged. These were the parents of Mr. E. A. Carey & his brother Edw. Lee Carey. Capt. Jack Fassitt was the father of Albert J. Fassitt & it was thru him the Careys heired this property. Mr. & Mrs. Carey were most gracious host & hostess.

Genezer
Sandy Point
Good Luck

These three places are from a grant dated January 10, 1679 and contained about 2200 acres for which \$14,580 was paid Nov. 1780 by John Rackliffe. A deed dated August 1813 was recorded between John Rackliffe of Somerset Co., and Thos. Fassitt, John C. Handy was Clerk of Court and this is in Folio #337-1813

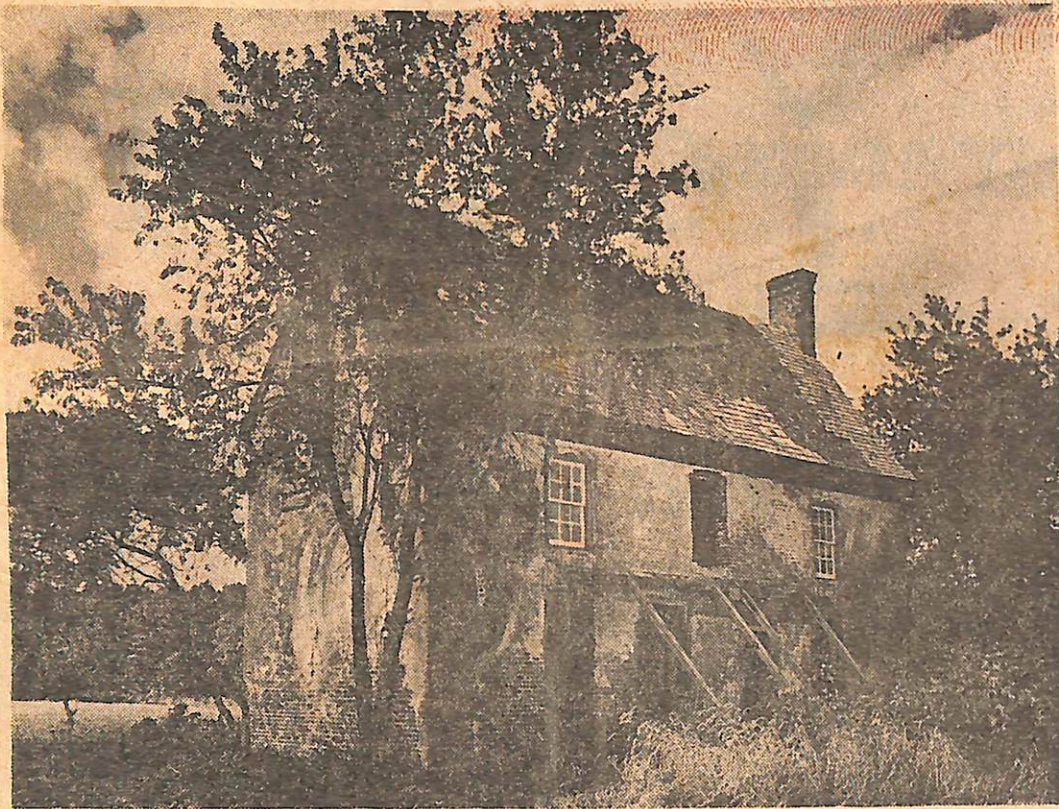
Genezer is a tremendous all brick, three (3) story house with large fireplaces in every room, lovely carved mantles, panelled ceilings, wide board floors and a beautiful stairway from first to third floor. Tenants reside here.

Little Sandy Point

No picture yet.

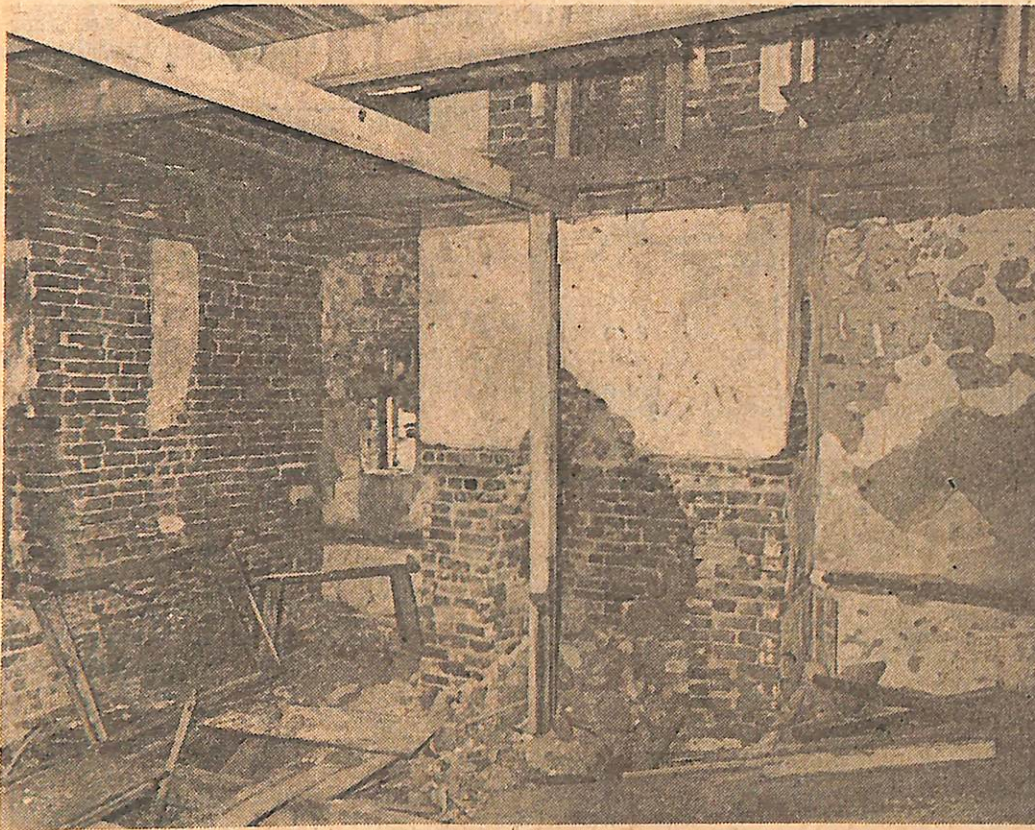
At one time this was owned by James C. Derrickson, a bachelor, who heired it thru & by his father & mother John C. and Catherine Brevard Derrickson. It is now owned by Col. Humphrey of the Humphrey's Patent Medicine Co., of New York City.

This all belonged to Mr. G. R. Henry & Elizabeth Anne Derrickson Henry, his wife, parents of the former owners.



GENESAR. This old manor house was built in 1732, and is described as one of the most important buildings of its type in America. First steps in restoration have been taken.

New Owner Hopes To Save Colonial Home 'Genesar'



COLLAPSED FIREPLACE. This is the "Greate Room" of the old house, where a fireplace has fallen in.

By ORLANDO WOOTTEN
Of The Times Staff

BERLIN — One of the oldest manor houses in Worcester

ty hiding place and put back in service.

THE house once had "the richest glazed brick patterns in

one investing sufficient funds in a restoration.

A SPOKESMAN for the Hum-

This Is Spy Adventure On Lonely Isle

THE WAKE OF THE ICARUS. By Nathaniel Benchley. Atheneum. \$6.95.

The Icarus, a small electronic spy ship of the U.S. Navy, hits a mine and sinks in the Caribbean. Its captain, Harold Evers, the executive officer, Ferguson, another young officer and 12 enlisted men survive the sinking and reach a ratty little island near the coast of South America.

This was the first vessel that Evers has commanded. The crew had idolized his predecessor and is hostile to him. In addition, Ferguson is a real rat fink. So Evers has his problems.

The survivors encounter a French outcast who makes a living running guns and ammunition, supplied by the Castro forces in Cuba, to a bunch of revolutionaries in South America.

Evers' main objective is to get a radio message, carefully coded, to the Navy so rescue forces will come. He finds the gun runner's clandestine radio transmitter, but it is disabled.

Besides being an adventure story, with plenty of gunplay, this novel is a psychological study of leadership. Its hero is a nice guy who tends "to see both sides of a question." In trying to be fair and correct, he finds himself making the wrong decisions.

Benchley's earlier books were light hearted, filled with satire and farce, but recently he has turned to more solid subjects. Yet, he still has the sense of proportion of a humorist. This novel has its interesting points.

Miles A. Smith

Army Museum Exhibit Tells Unusual Tale

FT. SILL, Okla. (AP) — Indian war costumes and artifacts belonging to a white man, whose life reads like a story from a wild west magazine, are on display at Ft. Sill's Army Museum.

The Rev. Joseph K. Griffis who died in 1947 at the age of 104 fathered a son by his third wife when he was 76.

The son, Marine Lt. Col. Jo-

County, which has been called by one authority as "one of the most unique early edifices of this nation", is in the process of being saved from what was once thought to be certain destruction.

"Genesar", 1732 home of the Purnell family on Sinepuxent Neck, has been purchased by a Silver Spring family who are attempting to save it.

For many years "Genesar" stood a gaping derelict, its roof falling in, the floors rotting away, its elegant panelling stolen by vandals, and its windows shattered. The famous author on Colonial Homes, Henry Chand-lee Forman, said in "Tidewater Maryland", "The unfortunate and deplorable, but in many ways inevitable, destruction of the greater part of the remnants of colonial Maryland during the last century and a half may be well summed up today in that great brick pile, 'Genesar', still lifting it proud but tottering tottering head above the Atlantic Ocean beaches in Worcester County. With the gradual ruin and continuous pillaging of 'Genesar', Maryland loses the most interesting building of the Transitional Style of architecture on the Eastern Shore, if not in the entire state."

-:-

A YEAR ago the roof had a gaping hole in it, the floors were destroyed, and the structure seemed in danger of falling in on itself. Local historians deplored the ruin, but the expense of restoration was enormous. Donald Humphrey of Silver Spring the present owner, has now repaired the roof, shored up the front walls, and placed emergency beams throughout the flooring. Several fireplaces in the old home had collapsed, but they may be repaired. It still is not safe to enter the old building, and Mr. Humphrey asks sightseers to stay out.

Many interesting legends surround the old Purnell mansion. Built in 1732 by Major John Purnell, the mansion was the seat of this family throughout the Revolutionary War period. It came into fame in the War of 1812. Some authorities say — and others contradict, that it was shelled by a British man of war which entered through a now - closed inlet. The distance is rather far for guns of that period.

Another story has more supporters. During the Revolution, a British ship did enter the inlet. Mr. Purnell feared a landing party might sack his house and steal the ornaments. He gathered all the available men, and paraded them with corn stalks for pretended rifles along the beach in an effort to persuade the enemy that it would be dangerous to land. Back and forth the men marched, and their efforts must have been successful, since no Red Coat put ashore. The silver place and family dishes were dug up from a has-

the state", but these have been hidden under a coat of stucco plastered over the surface in the last century. This can, of course, be removed and the rich pattern of the designs revealed. In Mr. Forman's drawings, they make a varied pattern across the front of the building, and over the narrow 19 - foot ends of the mansion.

-:-

As late as the 1930's the panelling in the rooms of the house remained in fair shape, but some time after 1941 "a truck backed up to the house during the night" and vandals stole the woodwork. The building was used as a barn, with hay stuffed through its windows. It seemed doomed to die, and local historians despaired of any

phrey family said Mr. Humphrey hopes to interest some historical group, or patron of historical buildings, in assisting in the complete restoration. The work he had done so far has been simply to save the building from collapse.

The land of the estate, "lying on the Sea Board side of Boquetonorton Hundred" was patented on May 10, 1676. Other families settled in the area, making it the scene of the first homesteads in Worcester County. The slow and delicate work that goes into restorations involve staggering costs, it is hoped those interested in preserving such a lovely part of early America will take interest and support the preserving of "Genesar".

STAMPS

IN THE NEWS



By SYD KRONISH
AP Newsfeatures

Miniature tin figures depicting nostalgic scenes of the past appear on a new set of stamps from West Germany. The tin figures are a reminder of a bygone era highlighting the art of the German tinsmith, reports the World Wide Philatelic Agency.

Depicted are a man with caged birds, a steam locomotive, a coach replete with coachmen, maiden feeding a chicken, a grocery woman at her counter, a postman on horseback blowing his posthorn, a gardener watering a potted plant, a soldier on horseback. Each of the stamps also bears the dates the tin figures were made.

Also issued by West Germany was a 30 pfennig stamp honoring the "1969 Philatelist Congress." The design of the stamp features a three kreuzer stamp issued by Bavaria on Jan. 1, 1867 and picturing the Bavarian coat-of-arms.

A new, enlarged edition of the U.S. Liberty Album has just been published by H.E. Harris & Co. The album provides nearly 3,000 illustrations of virtually every postage stamp issued by the U.S.—including airmails, special deliveries and postage dues. It sells for \$5.95. Harris also has produced a new edition of its Traveler album designed for the beginner. It costs \$350. Both albums may be purchased directly from H.E. Harris & Co., Box K, Boston, Mass. 02117.

The Apollo 11 flight to the moon certainly impressed every

nation on earth. Even countries behind the Iron Curtain have heaped praise on the U.S. feat and have issued stamps paying tribute to the men and the flight. The latest of these communist nations to philatelically honor Apollo 11 are Mongolia and Poland.

Two non-communist nations have issued their Apollo 11 issues—Paraguay and the Republic of Korea.

Great Britain, which always had a most efficient postal service has just started its new Post Office Corporation and its computerized system. Four new stamps honoring the occasion have been issued. All the stamps are double the normal size.

At the same time, the British colony of Abu Dhabi—the little oil rich country in the Middle East—issued a stamp honoring the third anniversary of the ascension of Sheikh Zayid Bin Sultan Al Nahayan.

A contrast to the modernized postal set-up in Britain, the post office in Abu Dhabi has a staff of two employees.

Sorry Charlie

DENVER (AP) — Mrs. Sherry Combs of Checotah, Okla., is a barrel racer in rodeos and is married to a rodeo steer wrestler and rancher. When a reporter asked her how large their ranch is, she smiled and said, "I never answer that question. My granddaddy said asking a man how many acres he has is like asking him how much money he has in the bank."

seph K. Griffis Jr., now is serving in Vietnam.

The elder Griffis was captured as a baby when a Kiowa Indian raiding party murdered his mother at the family's Texas ranch.

The fabulous career of Tahan—the name the Kiowas gave their baby captive — is largely shrouded in mystery.

"But," says Gillett Griswold, director of the Ft. Sill museum, "his name is indelibly impressed in the history of the Kiowas, for he was loved as a brother."

Griffis was adopted and raised by Kiowa Chief Big Bow, who taught the youngster the ways of the Indians living on the Texas plains.

In 1874, Big Bow, Tahan, and part of a Kiowa band were captured by U.S. troops, but they escaped three days later when other Kiowas attacked the soldiers.

During his adult life, Griffis enlisted for a short time in the U.S. Army at Ft. Sill, deserted, was recaptured and sentenced to death. He escaped, however, and eventually wound up in Canada where he became a captain in the Salvation Army.

He later became a pastor of the South Presbyterian Church at Buffalo, N. Y.

In 1902, he returned to his native plains, and established a mission at Pond Creek, Okla. About this time he wrote a book, "Tahan, Out of Savagery into Civilization—An Autobiography."

The book is on display here, and Griswold said he believes there are only two copies, the other at the Library of Congress.

The items attributed to Griffis were loaned to the museum by his son, Col. Griffis.

Current Best Sellers

FICTION

"The Godfather," Puzo
"The Andromeda Strain," Crichton
"The Love Machine," Susann
"The Pretenders," Davis
"Naked Came the Stranger," Ashe

NONFICTION

"The Kingdom and the Power," Talese
"The Peter Principle," Peter and Hull
"The Making of the President 1968," White
"My Life With Jacqueline Kennedy," Gallagher
"My Life and Prophecies," Dixon

POISONOUS CHEMICALS

The use of poisonous chemicals as an effective toxic weapon of war was suggested to the British war department as early as 1855 and, in 1862, the use of chlorine gas was proposed for use in the U. S. Civil War but was not used, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

"Genezer"



"Good Luck" or
"Scarborough House"



But God says this isn't correct
feature.

Good Luck - Scarborough House

This was known as the Elizabeth Anne Derrickson property. In here we found old fireplaces with beautifully hand carved mantels, panelled sidewalls & ceiling. The original wide floors are in tact.

Each of these old homes has the old well with the gum curbing & either bricked or plastered over.

These places have recently been sold to an Improvement or Developing Syndicate Jan. ^{on Mar.} 1939. Dulaney, Gunby & Woodcock of Salisbury, Md., for which they are supposed to have paid the Henry heirs \$50,000.

"Mammey" &
The Old Well
at Genezer





"Williams Grove"

Edward Lee Carey

No picture yet

This house on the Sinepungut Bay was built of English ^{brick} used as ballast. Capt. Jack Fassett left this to Mr. Carey. Tenants reside here.

Williams Grove.

Williams Grove known and named because of the lovely grove of trees that once surrounded it, was at one time owned by James Breard who willed it to his niece Hattie L. Williams who sold it to Mr. & Mrs. John Benson of New York City, the present owners. Tenants reside here.

This old shingled wall house on the Bay has the old rafters & beams in view, a lovely stairway & beautiful carved mantles, with fireplaces upstairs and down. Mrs. Hainwright who showed us thru was indeed very sweet & lovely.



"Henry's Grove"

"Henry's Grove"

This Colonial Home on the Sinepuxent Bay was built by William Fassett. The bricks were brought here from England, having been used as ballast.

A cannon ball hole is here visible having been shot in here during The Revolutionary War. No one resides here, which seems a great pity, as there are such wonderful possibilities.

This property was owned by Mr. & Mrs. W. W. McCabe and is now for sale.

The Old Selby Homestead No picture

This place is now owned by Mr. V. R. Strickland, one of Berlin's new and enterprising citizens, who has had it repaired & renovated.

South Point

No picture

South Point consists of the Robins Farm and is owned by Mr. T. F. Johnson one of Worcester County's young men, who is at this time State Senator from the county.

Gillis Homestead No picture yet.

About $\frac{1}{2}$ mile N. of St. Martin's village stands an old Colonial Home built about 1834 by Dr. John P. R. Gillis & Ann Catherine Fassitt Gillis, his wife who heired this land from her parents, the tract being known as part of "Redland Conclusion".

The lines of this house are really comfortable & satisfying & the beaded weather boarding has remained firm thru the ages. While some of the fireplaces ^{are} closed, ^{yet} they can soon be made available with out much trouble. The mantles ~~and~~ panelling are all hand made, and over the doors are fan shaped transoms.

This property is now owned by the grandchildren of Dr. & Mrs. John P. R. Gillis: - Miss May Gillis & Mr. & Mrs. John F. Gillis of St. Martins.

The "Fassett's Corner" Home. No picture yet.
This original shingled wall house about 1/4 mile
N.W. of St. Martin's was built about 1775. This was from
a grant dating in the early 17 hundreds to the Bridells
known first as "Morehush" - then "Archibald's Discovery"
and later changed to "Fassett's Conclusion" having
been resurveyed & renamed the same in 1807.

Rachel Bridell married Elijah Fassett the son of Jimmy
& Catherine Rackcliff Fassett. They had one son & one
daughter: - Edward & Ann Catherine Fassett.

Edward Fassett married Mary Dandson. They had
seven children. Only two of the seven lived to inherit
this property: Elijah & Edward. This Home was conveyed
to Elijah Fassett and his brother took the adjoining
farm. Elijah sold this property to Francis Griffin &
he sold it to Pierce Beam, the present owner.
The adjoining farm which was Edward Fassett's
& upon which the "Fassett Burying Ground" is
now owned by Horace Davis.

Information given by Miss Mary Ann
Fassett Gillis better known as "Miss May"
& John F. Gillis of St. Martin's.

Whaley Homestead

Seth Whaley, the ^{Great} grandfather of Mrs. James P. Dale & the ^{great} grandfather of Edward Peter Timmons was a large landowner, having had a 3000 acre tract of land granted him in the early 17 hundreds. When the land was granted all was in one county - Worcester, but in forming "Wicomico" the "Golden Quarter Farm" known as the "Slave Farm" was included in the new County.

Capt. Peter Whaley was the son of Seth Whaley & the father of Mrs. Dale's father & Mr. Timmons' Grandmother, respectively: - Edward Thomas Whaley & Mary E. Whaley Timmons.

Capt. Whaley built the old Whaley Home in which Mrs. Dale lives. ~~about~~ 1817.

Whaleyville, Maryland was named for Seth Whaley & for a number of years it was settled almost entirely by Whaleys. Very few are here now.

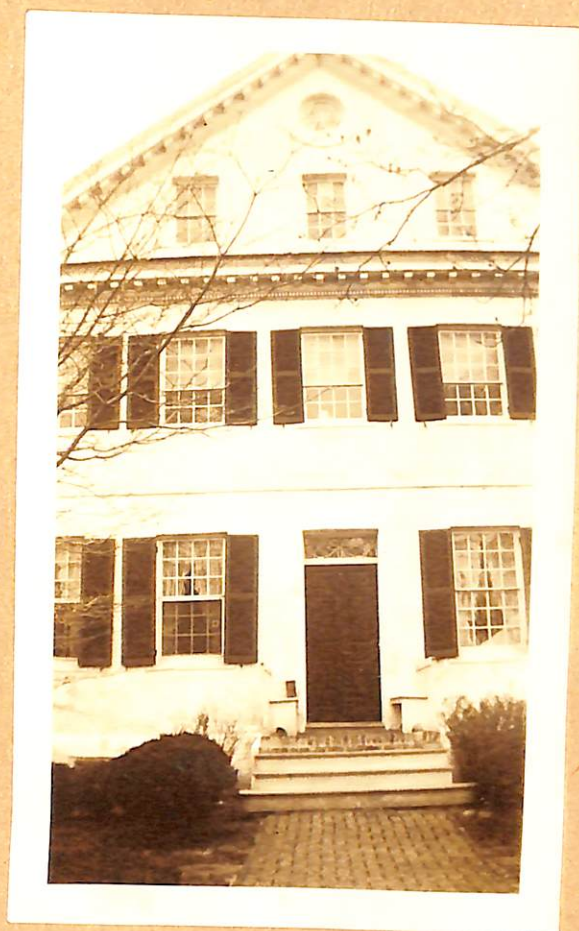
"The Timmons Home"

This old home was built about 1850 by Dr. John P. R. Gillis on the land taken from a part of the tract known as "Luck In Time".

After Dr. Gillis passed to his eternal home this was bought by Mr. John S. Timmons & Mrs. Mary E. Whaley Timmons, his wife:— grand father & grandmother of Edward P. Timmons. Here they reared nine children, and it is thought that Grandfather Timmons added the wings to this home.

This old place of Georgian Architecture has some very lovely hand carving, large fireplaces, beautiful mantles, long halls and several sets of stairways.

It has remained in the family until June 1925 when Mrs. Annie R. Timmons Dale sold it to its present owners.





"Ingleside" - "Box Hall"

In Snow Hill, Maryland, we find a fine old colonial house which was ^{supposed to have been} built about 1775 by Robert Morris, of Worcester County, who was the register of wills of this county. Judge William Whittington, the maternal grandfather of former U.S. Senator John Walter Smith, at one time owned "Ingleside". Judge Whittington died in 1827, and was buried on the "Ingleside" place. The property was later occupied for a while by Whittington's son-in-law, Judge Wm. Tingle. "Ingleside" later was owned by John W. Staton, Atty-at-Law, Snow Hill, Md. After Mr. & Mrs. Staton died John S. Whaley, Mr. Staton's nephew sold "Ingleside" to E. James Estes & Constance V. Estes, his wife for \$5000.

While Mr. & Mrs. Staton resided in this old home it was furnished throughout with priceless antiques, many of which were Museum pieces.



"Old Burris Home."
Snow Hill, Md



"Corington Home" - Snow Hill, Md.

Mount Ephriam Farm on Sinepuxent Bay.

A grant was made to Judge Spence of England by King George III of England, previous to the Revolutionary War. After Judge Spence established himself on his grant of land along the Sinepuxent Bay he extended an invitation to one Edward Ambrose Richardson of England to come to America and make his home. Judge Spence gave a portion of his grant to Richardson for a homestead. A descendant of Richardson, George R., Sr., still lives on a portion of this tract of land. The present owner is Paul M. Jones at Public Landing.

The first house, Mount Ephriam, was built by Judge Spence before the Revolutionary period. The bricks used in its construction were made and burned on the farm. This house is said to be the first house on this bay shore.

In the home are two large fire places with cranes as built originally. During the Revolutionary War a large English warship came up a creek, running very near the home, one night. Judge Spence had a huge bonfire built and all those about to assemble and march with torches in their hand to impress the incoming boat there was a large camp of soldiers on the shore. The following day the boat crew opened fire and made landing. The assembly fled. The English searched the house, took property they desired and attempted to fire the home. There were evidences of this fire when the property was purchased in 1866 by Truitt. Truitts occupied the property in 1867. His son James at this time was ten years old. He grew to manhood, married and lived in the same property for fifty years.

Cannon balls that correspond to the indentations made by cannon balls have been discovered in recent years.

There are still standing on the old homestead old tomb stones which bear history of the early settlers. The Truitt family found one of these stones unset and placed it in position when they occupied the property.



Log House
#1.



Addition

#2.



Present View

#3.

"Judge Ara Spence Home"

Judge Ara Spence, a descendant of Ephraim Spence fell heir to a portion of the property on which this old log house #1 was located.

Isaac Conner born 1822 purchased from the Spence heirs, a property on which stood the old log house (pictured by #1) in which he reared a family of six (6) children. In later years he made the addition to the house, which is shown in picture #3.

Thomas Conner, the son of Isaac Conner still owns & resides in this old home, as it is shown by picture #3. He has a wife & two sons.

H. E. Nock New Owner Colonial "Caerlaverock"

One of Worcester County's best known colonial farms, "Caerlaverock," located near Snow Hill, on the Snow Hill-Salisbury road, has been purchased by Mr. Harold E. Nock, well known hatchery operator of Snow Hill, it was learned this week.

Mr. Nock purchased the property from Mrs. Ernest L. Hargrove, who inherited the estate from her father, the late Edward Taylor, around one year ago.

Other than operating the farm, Mr. Nock said he had made no plans as yet as to what disposition he would make of the colonial mansion, which stands on a knoll overlooking the several hundred acres of land comprising the estate.

"Caerlaverock" was established by James B. Robins, the grandfather of Mr. James B. Robins, who resides today in Snow Hill. For three generations the farm was owned by the Robins family. The mansion house was built in the early 1700's, and is still in good state of preservation.

In the fall of 1919, the estate passed out of the possession of the Robins family, when "Caerlaverock" was sold to the late Edward Taylor, native of Virginia.

"Mapleton" Snow Hill

By ELMER F. RUARK

The last place to be visited on the Fifth Pilgrimage of the Federated Garden Clubs of Maryland on May 7th was "Mapleton," or Mapleton Gardens, as it is becoming more familiarly known in Snow Hill. This is the lovely home of Miss Winifred Payne and Miss Nellie Payne, and it is certain that the tour could not have been arranged in a more charming atmosphere than is to be found here. The spacious and beautifully designed home was built in 1881 by Mr. George S. Payne, father of the present owners, who was President of the Commercial National Bank for many years, and was the oldest Bank president in the United States at the time of his death, which occurred in 1927 at the age of 92. The maternal grandfather of the Miss Paynes was Mr. Irving Thomas Matthews, who was the first cashier of the First National Bank of Snow Hill, and who owned "Sunnyside," across the street from "Mapleton," which was named for the old Matthews home at "The Old Furnace." The home is tastefully furnished with antique furniture, among which is to be found a beautiful old mahogany desk, an old French bed more than two centuries old, and much early American colonial furniture in excellent condition.

Several valuable family portraits adorn the walls, among which is an especially striking one of Mr. Payne, painted by a well known French painter. The site on which "Mapleton" stands is a part of the original "Ingleside" or as it is now known, "Box Haul" tract, and it was here a Battalion of Federal troops was stationed in 1861, under the command of a Major Dukes. It is said that their presence here caused much inconvenience and indignation to the large number of Confederate sympathizers in the community. It is interesting to note that the first station of the famous "Southern Underground Railroad" was situated on the bank of the Pocomoke River, about eight miles south of Snow Hill, and Miss Winifred Payne tells an interesting story of the slaves who were found on one of her father's ships, without his knowledge, trying to make their escape from bondage. They tell another anecdote concerning their mother's old colored coachman, who is still living at the age of 105. It seems that this man, William Guinn, was formerly a minister and delighted to use the biggest words he could think of, and one day when Mrs. Payne remarked upon the delightful weather, he made this reply, "Yes, Ma'am it am sho' enuff balmy overhead, but it ain't so salubrious underfoot."

Not the least interesting feature of "Mapleton" is the magnificent garden which has caused the estate to become known as "Mapleton Gardens." Two fine southern Magnolias stand at the entrance of the garden path, which leads to the pool and on the pergola, which is covered by American Beauty Ramblers and Thousand Beauty roses. Sunk in the path near the pergola are two large mill stones which came off an old Virginia water mill and are said to be more than two hundred years old. Beyond the pergola is a semi-circle formed by shrubbery in which is placed a concrete bench, and from here one may obtain a splendid view of the shaded vista between this spot and the street. To the east of the pergola is to be found the more formal section of the garden, where one may see many rare shrubs and trees, including coral berries or Indian currants, wild plums, Japanese magnolias, mimosa trees, the ginko tree, or maiden hair fern, and many native plants, such as the crape myrtle and a screen of native pines. A very attractive feature is the small formal rose garden which is cleverly arranged, and the many symmetrical rows of jonquils and daffodils. Several large black walnut trees dot the garden, which have an interesting story all their own. The nuts from which they sprang were picked up near Washington's Tomb many years ago by Mr. Payne, who planted them

at "Mapleton." They came up, grew and thrived and several of the small trees were sent to Snow Hill, England, by a former Rector of All Hallows' Church. Nothing was heard concerning them for several years, but recently word has been received that one of these trees has borne nuts for the first time. Thus is Snow Hill, Maryland, and Snow Hill, England, linked together by a walnut that came from the estate of the Commander-in-Chief of the American Revolution. It is certain that one cannot find anywhere a more happy combination of a beautiful garden, a perfectly appointed home and two gracious hostesses than at "Mapleton" and it will be with regret that the members of the Maryland Federated Garden Clubs will be forced to take leave of them, and follow Route 12, return to Salisbury. This road passes within a short distance of The Forest where was located Nassawango Iron Furnace, built in 1832 by the Maryland Iron Company to smelt bog iron ore dug from the bed of Nassawango Creek. Around this Furnace grew a settlement of some size, which quickly died, as the Furnace was abandoned in 1847, and the only object left today is the old stack.

PAGE TWO

—A Weekly Feature—

JACK- POTS

By JACK CULVER

LEST WE FORGET:—That in the garden of "Mapleton," the home of the Misses Winifred and Nellie Payne, in Snow Hill, stands four English walnut trees of great interest. The nuts for the planting of these trees were procured from Mount Vernon, ancestral home of George Washington. A fifth walnut tree, grown in the Snow Hill garden, was sent as a gift some years ago, to Snow Hill in England, after which the Worcester County seat town was named. Another interesting feature in the Mapleton garden is the presence of two old millstones, said to be over 200 years old.

Old Homes and Families In Worcester

By J. GLENN TOWNSEND

Attracted by the bounty of 50 acres of land offered by the lord proprietor of Maryland for each settler and each member of his family, there was considerable emigration of early settlers from the Virginia counties of Accomac and Northampton. This emigration was directed to the Pocomoke River and adjacent land on the Atlantic and Chesapeake shores, there being no public roads in Somerset county which then included Worcester county.

Some of the old landmarks most familiar to the writer were Oak Hall, the ancestral home of the Townsends. From a very early period, Cedar Grove, the home of John C. Bacon who was said to be descended from the family of Lord Bacon, the Angeto Atkinson farm, later occupied for many years by Rev. William Dale, a successful farmer, the Rowland E. Bevens farm known as Warwick and Mitten, Beverly, the home of the Dennis family, Scarborough Castle, owned by U. S. Senator E. K. Wilson, the Cottingham farm and water mill owned by Mrs. Maria Cottingham, whose sons later went to the western shore of Virginia, but whose daughters were Mrs. Samuel Benson, Mrs. John Stevenson, and Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Benson being the grandmother of Thomas H. Collins, a merchant of Snow Hill. The Corbin family had been long established in the county and on the mother's side were lineal descendants of John C. Bacon, heretofore mentioned.

The Selbys were early emigrants and held homesteads on the north side of the Pocomoke City on Nassawadox. John Williams had a fine farm near Cottingham's Ferry. In the Stockton neighborhood William Rowley, later a resident of Snow Hill, and William Veasey held old homesteads. Other old families of this District were the Bishops, Paynes and Jones families, all owners of landed estates. Dr. George W. Bishop, one of the county's honored citizens, practised medicine in Stockton in his early life.

One of the oldest and best known farms near Snow Hill was the Robins farm, the mansion erected in the center and surrounded by a grove of pines.

The Parkers and Hawyards maintained their homes not far away, and in Colbourne District were the three Dale brothers, John, Charles and James, all extensive land owners, the Robert Todd farm being also a valuable estate.

The Purnells came to the county at an early period, and while more numerous in Snow Hill and vicinity than any other, are well represented in other sections of the county, especially in and around Berlin. Many of them have given a good account of themselves in the business and professional field, as well as in the military service. Wm. H. Purnell, a finely educated man raised a body known as the Purnell Legion for service in the Union Army, while George W. Purnell enlisted in the Confederate Army, later becoming a prominent attorney. Littleton D. Purnell, an elder brother was chairman of the county Democratic committee.

Thos. D. Purnell was one of the leading merchants, and some of this family became members of the medi-

came from Somerset and occupied homes near Snow Hill.

In the early settlement of the county conditions had to be met as they arose. When death occurred in a family, burial naturally was on the home grounds, and in the course of time each homestead had its burial lot. Naturally, when a church was erected surrounding ground was used for interment by its members, but the homestead burial ground was very general, and some times located in front of the houses.

The old homestead of Warwick and Mitten, previously mentioned as the ancestral home of the Rowland Bevens family, located on the north side of the Pocomoke River, whose burial lot contains five generations of that name and bring the sixth in line was inherited by the writer fifty-three years ago. Disposing of the same twenty years ago, while retaining the burial lot, with right of ingress and egress, it will be seen that ownership of the tract is still held by a direct descendant.

Doubtless many descendants of the county settlers are interested in the history of their families, and it may be stated that much information regarding it can be obtained from the county records of inheritances and transfers as well as from the cemeteries and graveyards.

DECEMBER 1939

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Thos. D. Purnell was one of the leading merchants, and some of this family became members of the medical profession.

Another old family in the county was the Collins family, members of which lived in Snow Hill and vicinity and were principally agriculturists, though some took to mercantile and professional lines.

The old family of Bowens settled at Newark and vicinity, and are still represented extensively in that section. The Henrys, Diricksons, Hammonds, Whaleys, Masseys, Quillins are old family names in Berlin and vicinity, and their early settlements are matters of interest.

Some of the old families in Atkinsons, are the Puseys, Brumleys, Brookes, and Beauchamps, Riggins, and Marriners.

The Spence family came to America from Scotland and settled in the eastern part of the county, adjacent to the Bay. It became prominent in social, political and professional life, and some of its members occupied exalted positions. Thomas A. Spence was a celebrated orator and lawyer, he became Associate Judge, and held a high position in a Government Department. In an earlier day one of the Spence family became a member of the United States Senate.

One of the prettiest and oldest places in Snow Hill was the Tingle home inherited by Mrs. Tingle from a Williamson ancestor. Attached was large and commodious grounds, enclosing trees of different kinds.

Another imposing home in Snow Hill occupied as a residence for many years by Teagle Townsend, and purchased from Denard Williams, and later the residence of Ephraim Richardson, Rev. David Conway, and James Robins.

John Spencer came to Snow Hill from Somerset county, and lived as a bachelor in a fine home occupied by George W. Covington, a member of the bar and later elected as Congressman. James and Charles Spencer, nephews of John Spencer, also

