

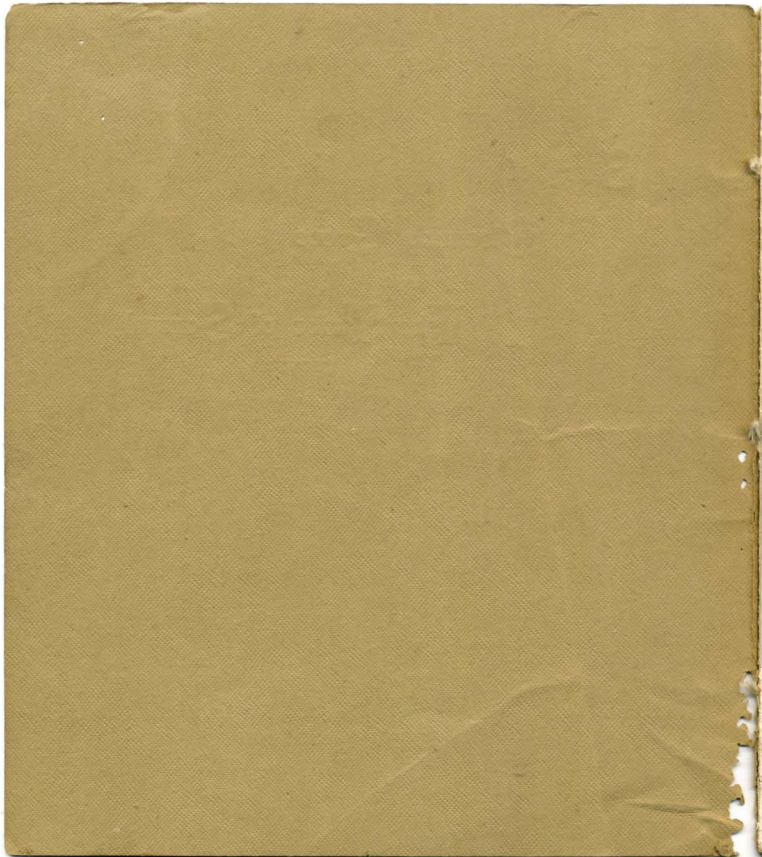
Story of

Blooming Grove

and

The Tribe of Samuel

(MOFFAT)



## INTRODUCTION.

---

*My desire to place on record some interesting facts relating to Blooming Grove, Orange County, N. Y., and the tribe of Samuel Moffat, led me to have prepared and published this little booklet. Doubtless its contents will interest those bearing the name or those who are related. If I have done that much I will be fully compensated for the task that was required to gather this data.*

*Kindly accept this copy with the best wishes of*

*Yours very truly,*

*HECTOR MOFFAT.*

*Washingtonville, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1907.*

## MOFFAT ORIGIN



HERE are two principal theories as to the origin of the Moffat family; one is that both the name and the family carrying it originated near the present town of Moffat, Scotland, back to which most modern lines trace; the other is that the family and name originated in Italy, came with the spread of the Christian religion into France and thence into Normandy, and finally came into England with William the Conqueror and thence into Scotland.

Authentic church records say that Nicholde de Moffat, archdeacon of Teviotdale, became Bishop of Glasgow 1268. Next comes the ancient record of those in Scotland who did homage to King Edward I of England as he progressed through Scotland in 1296 and on this roll are the names of Robert de Moffet and Thomas Moffet, both of Dumfriesshire.

The Norman Robert Bruce became Lord of Annandale (the district comprising within itself Moffatdale and the town of Moffat) between 1124 and 1153; he was second of the name; Robert the Bruce 1274-1329, finally King of Scotland, was the eighth of the name. Under Robert Bruce, Adam Moffat held land under feudal rights and the Moffat clan in time of war served under the Bruce banners.

In 1408 Annandale, the patrimony of the Bruces, was granted by the crown to Earl Douglas. In 1547 and 1587, as shown by records of Parliament, the Moffats had become a numerous and powerful border clan of Scotland—according to Burke, the Moffats had been influential clear back to the time of Wallace and Bruce. Doctor Thomas Muffett, 1553-1604, was a London physician of note and a writer of merit. In 1617 James Moffat was listed among the tenants of John Hamilton in the "Plantation of Ulster," Ireland. Upon the muster roll of Ulster about 1630 there are seven Mophets and one Moffett. Upon the Hearth Money rolls 1660 there were three Moffats. In 1650 Margrit Moffet was executed for Witchcraft.

In the great struggles in Scotland between the Episcopal Church of England and the Presbyterians, which culminated 1680-1690, and the attendant persecutions, many Presbyterian Moffats were driven from Scotland into Ireland. William Moffat of Hartfell (near the town of Moffat) was a leader of Conventicles and was chased by mounted troops among the hills, hollows and marshes, making a series of escapes over difficult ground. Jean Moffat was banished 1687 to the Barbadoes, along with thousands of other Presbyterians.

Many of the ancestors of American Moffats were less than fifty years in Ireland before leaving for America. Many others were there less than 100 years before high rents, potato famines and religious unpleasantness made another move imperative. Strong

emigration to America began 1729; in 1770-80 the yearly emigration from Ulster was a perfect flood of people. Many Moffats have come direct from Scotland and others from England.

The Moffats have prospered in America and the name is creditably known in every occupation and profession, in every business and activity. There are fifteen post-offices or railroad stations in the United States named Moffat of different spellings, in as many different states—there are three post-offices in Canada. In the Revolutionary War there were Moffats in nearly every state to be found upon the imperfect army rolls; in the Mexican War three different Moffats were officers; in the war of the Rebellion there were 33 Moffats (officers) on both sides; in the recent war with Spain there were four officers bearing the name in different spellings.

In the large libraries there are shown authors of nine different spellings of the Moffat name, who have written under fifty-five titles. Livingstone, the great African explorer, married a Moffat.

GEORGE WEST MAFFET.

---

## ADDENDA

In the present generation there are eleven direct descendants of Samuel, the second, carrying the name.

FRED, son of Fred (son of D. H., son of Samuel, the third), Denver, Col., married.

HARRY B., son of Hector, New York City, married.

DAVID H., son of Hector, Washingtonville, married.

WARREN H., son of S. Leith, Washingtonville.

H. FORD, son of S. Leith, New York, City, married.

ROLLIN, son of Bruce, son of Joseph, Washington.

WALTER, son of John Newton, New York City.

ANDREW, son of D. Benjamin, Middletown, N. Y.

EDWARD, son of Edward C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FRANK, JR., son of Frank D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOSEPH, son of Dr. Joseph, Washingtonville, married.

Upon these rest the future of the Samuel II branch of the tribe.



**I**N the old churchyard at Bethlehem, Orange Co., N. Y., stands a tombstone with the following inscription:

*"Life how short." "Eternity how long."*

*"Be ye not slothful, but followers of them who through Faith and Patience inherit the promises."*

*Heb. VI., 12.*

*Here lies the body of Samuel Moffat, Deceased.  
He was born at Balleleag, in the  
County of Antrim,  
And kingdom of Ireland,  
on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1704, O. S.,  
and departed this life at Blagg's Clove,  
In the County of Orange,  
on the 17th day of May, 1787, N. S.  
Aged 82 years, 9 months, 19 days.*



Moffat Plot at Bethlehem

Time has dealt gently with this marble slab. Snows have eddied and circled about it, summer suns have shone upon it, and the dark hemlocks above have whispered a ceaseless song. The mile stones of two centuries have been passed since all that was mortal of Samuel Moffat was laid away, in the very shadow of the church where he worshipped.

We cannot say what motives may have led him to leave the rugged hills of County Antrim, his fatherland in the north of Ireland, to try his fortune in the new country. Yet he sailed the smiling seas in the track of the setting sun. Perhaps there was in him some inherent desire for adventure and freedom, that he saw emblazoned on the western sky, the magic word "Liberty," little realizing that he was to be a unit in the forces that laid the foundation of a new nation.



*"Sailed the smiling seas"*

Samuel Moffat married Anne Gregg, daughter of Hugh Gregg of Ireland, and to omit some mention of this remarkable woman would be leaving out the strongest character of the Moffat ancestry in America. She was born



Bethlehem Church

Beyond this to the west was an open country. Following the trails, and passing the cabins of still earlier settlers, Samuel Moffat finally chose a spot on the hill-side of what is now known as "Blagg's Clove." Here he built his cabin, and brought his good wife Anne, and together in this lonely wilderness they began a new life. It required the courage of a strong heart and a Christian faith to battle with these new conditions and be content, but this was the willing sacrifice of the pioneer, that cradled in adversity, a new nation might be born, as the fates had destined and decreed.

The axe was busy year after year. The fallow land grew. Then came the plough, the cattle and sheep. The earth gave up the fruits of toil. These were years of hardship, perhaps want and privation. As the clearings grew, so the family increased.

Picture this cabin home some winter night; the only light that of the blazing fire-place, a cradle rocking on the rough hewn floor, the old clock standing like a sentinel in the corner, a group of ruddy children, happy-faced and satisfied, as the father reads from the well worn holy book. Little cared they for the drifting snow, the howling winds, for the Bible went hand in hand with the flintlock, and they were secure.

Change the picture to a day in summer.

at Slush Hall, County of Fermanaugh, and was married at the age of nineteen. Imagine this fair-haired Irish lass, accepting with girlish cheerfulness and hope, the stern duties of wife and mother in the home of the pioneer. Twelve children were born to her, and all lived to be married. She died at the age of seventy-eight, on December 19, 1794, and was buried beside her husband at Bethlehem, in the land of her adoption.

Many of the early immigrants landed first on Long Island or Manhattan, and then sailed again through the gateway in the Hudson, between Storm King and Breakneck Mountains.



Homestead of Samuel II, David H. and Hector

Honeysuckles and morning-glories were trellised around the cabin door. Cow bells were tinkling in the valley below. Bees were busy between the cloverland and hive. Corn-fields waved on the hillside. Toil was in the air, and Samuel Moffat prospered. We can hardly comprehend the changes that time has wrought. The trails grew to wagon roads, streams were bridged, a hamlet sprang up in the valley with the school, the church, the tavern and a group of houses clustered around. Then came the strike of the colonies, and the Revolution followed the call to arms. The drum beat echoed from Valley Forge to the Hudson. A new flag was unfurled across the sky. The flintlocks no longer hung above the fire-place. The world felt the tread of the Continental army, and listened.

The tribe of Samuel was not a warlike people, and for reasons better known to themselves, they were not at the front, although the name was well represented in the Revolution, Mexican and Rebellion Wars, as well as in all the wars of England, Scotland and Ireland.

In the tepees of the local tribe of Indians there was content. Chief Marangamus smoked the pipe of Peace. His camp was located on a knoll just south of the present Catholic Church near Washingtonville. Marangamus remained there many years, until one day, realizing the meaning of the encroachments of the white man, he wrapped his

blanket about him, and leaving the camp fires burning, silently fled from the land of his fathers, and was never seen again.

There are few remaining evidences of the pioneer. Occasionally a great stone chimney still stands on the hillside, the site of the log-cabin—the home of our forefathers.

What a harvest of dreams can be drawn from this vine-covered masonry and moss-grown hearth. Little do we know, how in the darkness of the night, the gnomes and



Brook's Bridge over the Otterkill,  
west of Washingtonville



Store of Samuel III, built 1812





John Newton Moffat, Son of David H. I

goblins from out the fairyland of long ago, dance in merry festival around this seeming cheerless spot.

What a story we might weave of laughter and song, of sickness and sorrow, of greetings and partings, a story of labor and love in the olden time.

There are many of the generation succeeding Samuel first who remained near the original homestead, for the hills and valleys were always calling. The descendants are represented in nearly every profession, every phase of activity, bankers, merchants, etc., although few have had any political aspirations, other than those of purely local nature. Among those who signed the association of the town of Blooming Grove were seven by the name of Moffat, Samuel first and his progeny.

The association was the organization of the town, which comprised the present towns of Blooming Grove, Cornwall, Woodbury, Monroe and Tuxedo.

Blooming Grove may well be proud of the ancestry of its inhabitants, with such names as Woodhull, Howell, Tuthill, Denniston, Brewster, Strong, Goldsmith and Moffat.

The pioneers were all from English-speaking countries, emigrating from England, Scotland and Ireland, because of being deprived of civil and religious freedom. The best of the Anglo-Saxon type. From one of the hills overlooking the village of Washingtonville you may see to the east the white sails drifting up and down the Hudson, the mighty mountains on whose peaks blazed the beacon lights of the Revolution, and whose rocky sides seem like giant fortresses which God has reared for our defense.

Away to the South the Ramapo with its hills of iron and its crumbling forges. To the east



White Church, Washingtonville, where Samuel II worshipped

again is "Temple Hill" and Newburgh, with the headquarters of Washington. To the north the home of the Clintons; surely a land fraught with abundance of inspiration for our welfare and patriotism, while in nearly every farmhouse dwell the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution. Here among these wooded hills and fertile valleys are living the descendants of the pioneers.

Only a few miles away from the great metropolis, yet only accepting the best which the march of civilization yields. No beggars, nor want. The people industrious and frugal. Living in a land of plenty, where envy, greed and lust are unknown. Where mushroom fortunes are not coveted, and the rainbows of Wall Street have no charm. In the quiet churchyards no towering monuments, but on the simple gravestones the epitaphs are true.

Samuel Moffat the first was probably the earliest settler in Blagg's Clove, acquiring a plot from Edward Blagg, who had a grant of 2,000 acres, lying between Woodcock and the Schune-



The old white house on the village street.  
Homestead of Samuel III and birth-  
place of David H., Jr. (Denver)



"In the darkness the gnomes and  
goblins dance"

munk Mountains, a part of the Rip Van Dam Patent.

Thomas Moffat was County Treasurer in 1781.

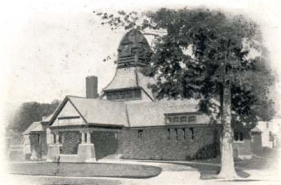
Samuel Moffat, first, Overseer of Poor in 1765.

Samuel Moffat, second, Pathmaster, 1799.

Thomas Moffat was also an early magistrate, and a member of the Committee of Safety, and County Clerk, 1778 to 1794.

William Moffat, Assessor, in 1775.

Hezekiah Moffat, Supervisor, 1825 to 1827.



Moffat Library. Gift of David H. Moffat, Jr.,  
to his native town

Blagg's Clove, July 26, 1744, and died at his homestead on Goshen Road, October 14, 1807. He married Hannah Chandler on January 14, 1772, who was born April 29, 1744, and died at the age of 86 years. To them were born five sons—John C., born November 8, 1788, and died March 27, 1811; Nathaniel, born August 25, 1773, married Elizabeth Tuthill, died January 18, 1826; Samuel, born February 29, 1776, married Bethia Reeder, died March 5, 1851; David Halliday, born March 19, 1780, married Eleanor Louise Cutler, died October 17, 1863; Joseph, born June 11, 1782, married Currence Bostwick, who died December 15, 1811; later he married Hannah Brewster, and died August 22, 1868.

Joseph Moffat was thrifty, charitable and a man of exemplary habits. For many years he was identified with Bethlehem and later with Blooming Grove Church. The writer as a boy sat in the Moffat pew at Blooming Grove Church and read over and over that severe biblical admonition lettered on the front of the pulpit—"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every living creature; he who believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but

David H. Moffat, son of Samuel, the third, was Town Clerk, 1837 to 1843, also later became Supervisor and Member of Assembly. Thomas Moffat, Member of Assembly, 1780, and County Clerk, 1799 to 1813.

John, Isaac and Henry Ford Moffat are often mentioned in the town records.

Samuel Moffat, the second, was a stone mason by trade, and built many houses which are still standing, among them one on the Roberts place, north of Salisbury Mills. He was born



Joseph Moffat, son of Samuel II

he who believeth not shall be damned." Uncle Joe, as he was familiarly known, was particularly methodical. In evidence of this it is told that when his home was being destroyed by fire he went to the old red granary and called his chickens to feed; this was the time and nothing could interfere. In the early days his father owned slaves. One day an old servant, "Prime" by name, informed Uncle Joe that a neighbor's hogs were breaking into a cornfield and he wanted a letter written to the offending neighbor. On inquiring what he desired written, he instructed as follows—"Marsa Billy Reader: Damn it! yo hogs, humbly critters at that, is breaking in our corn—and make it sharper and sharper all the way up." David H., brother of Joseph, lived in the old homestead adjoining, and while they lived few days passed that one failed to visit the other.

Samuel Moffat, the third, was a merchant, and built the old corner store in 1812, and lived in the house to the west, on the present site of the Moffat Library. David H., son of Samuel the third, was a millwright, and built the old red mill adjoining the

railroad at Washingtonville, which was destroyed by fire in the eighties, also built a raceway from the mill to Horton's Pond, which furnished water power for grinding. At that time water power was the common force in use through the country. Previous to this he built a mill on the north side of the Otterkill, just west of the present iron bridge in the village, and the water to furnish power for grinding was brought from a pond between the Ceme-



"The willow-fringed creek"



Washingtonville Water Works Reservoir



Hannah Brewster, second wife of Joseph Moffat

work required, and was allowed to run in the yard in front of the old house. In the yard was a mulberry bush, around which the horse would travel day after day. Such is the force of habit. The only other industry was the "Jaques Vineyard," planted by John Jaques, in 1838, whose purpose was to produce Communion wines.

The business prospered, and after the death of John Jaques and his sons John Jr. and Orren, the property passed, into the hands of the Brotherhood Wine Company. Since the days of Samuel, the first, the methods of living have changed, so that one can hardly comprehend the simple life of the early settler.

Eliminate from our lives the railroads, telegraph, telephone, coal, water system, steam heat, kerosene oil and every other attendant luxury, and go back to the brick oven, the fireplace, and candles, homespun clothing, and homegrown meats and cereals, and ponder on this, and wonder if we are better for it all.

tery and Lark Street. The raceway ran along the creek and through the present site of the Presbyterian Church, and so on to the mill.

In the early days there was located on the south side of the road adjoining the creek a tannery, which was owned by the Ely family, who lived in the old house adjoining. The yards extended from the present hotel to the corner of Bridge and Main Streets. In grinding the bark used for tanning, a horse was employed, and he was hitched to a pole and he made a circle of the little upright mill.

A very good story is told of the old horse. After many years of usefulness, he was injured, and not able to do the



Blooming Grove Church, where Joseph Moffat worshipped



Among the members of the family who wandered away from Washingtonville was David H. Moffat, Jr., son of D. H. Moffat, son of Samuel, the third, who took the advice of Horace Greeley, and fortune smiled. Even in his busy and successful life, away among the sombre mountains of the golden west, he looks back to the careless days of boyhood, to the beckoning hills of Orange Co., the willow fringed creek, the school on the rocks, the old white house on the village street, to his father and mother, sister and brothers, back through the dim vista of years. Prompted by such memories he built "Moffat Library," on the site of the old homestead, a gift to the people of his native town.

Probably the most widely known member of the family was John Newton Moffat, son of D. H. Moffat (son of Samuel, the second).



David H. Moffat, Son of Samuel II

For many years, and until his death, he was the travelling representative of Adriance, Platt & Co., Poughkeepsie. His friends were legion. A man of the most refined and genial presence. He was born at the old homestead on the Goshen Road, west of Washingtonville, on June 3, 1826, and died Dec. 22, 1886.

In the professions, Joseph Moffat, son of Henry Ford Moffat, was a well known physician. Graduating from Ann Arbor, he settled in Washingtonville, where he practised medicine until his death in 1896.

#### DR. JOSEPH MOFFAT—A MEMORY.

*Along the western hill-top a tinge of crimson  
Hung like a curtain 'twixt day and night.  
Softly floated the song of a bird  
Answering its mate from out the pine tree's crest.  
Above the silent earth a million stars were lighted  
That the way be clear for a grand and noble soul  
Passing to its reward.*



Eleanor Louise Cutler  
Wife of David Halliday Moffat I



David H. Moffat (Denver), Founder of  
Moffat Library

*A soul untouched by worldly greed and avarice,  
A life which sought no praise, but gave  
Through all the years of faithfulness  
His skill to comfort, to ease the ills of fellow-men.  
No need of chiseled stone to crumble to the earth;  
Better still a name revered, a masterpiece himself,  
Made so by noble deeds and work well done,  
Devotion to his chosen service, purity of purpose  
And unflinching in them all.  
Weary of long battle, with body frail and worn,  
Tired from strife, he fell asleep, and smiling  
Saw through the shadowy valley  
The opening gates of a fairer country.  
So as the last faint gleam of summer twilight  
Was lost behind the hills he loved,  
A brave pure unsullied soul  
Soared upward through the starlit pathway  
Beyond the vale of death, the darkened hills  
To sit in judgment among the chosen.*

As a family, the Moffats have carried down through the several generations the characteristics of their forefathers, industrious, frugal and methodical. Not leaders, but always identified with every effort for common good. A cheerful, generous, indulgent and affectionate people. Living moral, Christian lives, their simple habits, and a hereditary tendency to longevity, a large proportion have lived to ripe old age. Those of the tribe of Samuel, who have taken up homes in other localities, have always felt a pride in their ancestry, and held in tender remembrance the rugged hills and peaceful valleys of Blooming Grove.

With them, as with everyone, the quiet thoughtful moments of mature years are filled with the lingering memories of early associations. The bitter and the sweet, mingling with the shadowy dreams of "Father, Mother, and the home of childhood," prove well the old adage that

"Blood is thicker than water."

HENRY MOFFAT FITCH.



Store-house of the Brotherhood Wine Co.

The following is an exact copy of a Journal kept by David H. Moffat, son of Samuel H., who with his brother Joseph spent the winter of 1817 and 1818 at Camden, So. Car., traveling by horses and wagon to and from that place. There is no record of the trip going from Blooming Grove to Elizabethtown.

OCTOBER THE 27TH 1817—went from Elisabeth Town to Brunswick 18 Miles put up at Doc. Clarks.

OCTOBER THE 28TH—went from Brunswick to Trenton saw very handsome land especially at Prins Town Crossed Delaware River at Trenton went down to Bristol 35 miles put up at the Steam boat hotel.

OCTOBER THE 29TH—went to Philadelphia 20 miles Crossed to Camden went to Woodberry to Mr. Raffertyes 9 miles

OCTOBER THE 30TH—Staid at Mr. Raffertyes one Day

OCTOBER THE 31ST—went from Mr. Raffertyes crossed to Philadelphia Crossed the schoolkill bridge went to Chestor 15 miles from Philadelphia 25 miles.

NOVEMBER THE 1ST—left Chestor went to John Smiths 7 miles A rainy Day put up

NOVEMBER THE 2ND—Sabbath morning Crossed Brandewine Crick went through Wilmington Crossed thure Cristeen went to Northeast 31 miles

NOVEMBER 3RD—went to Haverdegrass 9 miles Crossed the susquehannah went 4 miles

NOVEMBER THE 4TH—went 34 miles to Baltimore and put up at Mr. Brays

NOVEMBER THE 5TH—traveled 31 miles went thure A barren Country put up at a large brick house 9 miles this side Washington.

NOVEMBER THE 6TH—Passed thru Washington Crossed the Potomac River A bridge 1 mile long went to Alexandria 4 miles Expence that day \$5.50 went to Nelsons 20 m

NOVEMBER THE 7TH—from Nelsons to Occorocon 12 miles went thure Dumfrees to—32 miles A bad road.

NOVEMBER THE 8TH—went to Falmouth 15 m. from Falmouth to Fredricksburgh 1 mile Crossed the rappehannak River put up at Pennys 33 miles

NOVEMBER THE 9TH—from Penneys to Halleydays 22 miles put up

NOVEMBER THE 10TH—from Haledays to James River at Cartersvill 31 m put up

NOVEMBER THE 11TH—from Cartersvill to Mr. Raines 31 miles put up

NOV THE 12TH—from Mr. Raines to Mr. Wilkses 29 miles put up  
 NOV THE 13TH—from Wilkses to Charles Corthouse 3. to Harrisburgh 11. to Carters ferry  
 5 miles to Parmours 8 miles making 27 m. put up  
 NOV THE 14TH—from Palmers to Halifax Court house 12 m. to Marables 18 making 30 m.  
 put up  
 NOV THE 15TH—from Marribles to Danville river 20 miles from Danville to Prices 22 m.  
 put up  
 NOV THE 16TH—from Prices to Sharps 32 m. put up  
 NOV THE 17TH—from Sharps to Shovers 25 miles storm staid put up  
 NOV THE 18TH—one Day at Sharps  
 NOV THE 19TH—from Shovers to Thompsons 28 miles. put up with A Congris man from  
 Georgy  
 NOV THE 20TH—from Tompsons to Yadkin River 12 m to Parties 22 miles up  
 NOV THE 21—from Parties to Warrington to hunters 25 m. put up  
 NOV THE 22—from hunters to Charlot 6 from Charlot to Coles ferry 20 m. making 26 m.  
 put up At Coles.  
 NOV THE 23—from Coles to Lancaster 20 miles put up at Mr Barkleys 22 miles  
 NOV THE 24TH—from Barkleys to Bridges 20 miles put up  
 NOV THE 25TH—from Bidges to Camden 18 miles

#### RETURN TRIP

APR THE 2 1818—left Camden went to Bidges 18 miles Storm staid one Day  
 APR. THE 3—Paid one \$4.00  
 APR THE 4—left Bridges went to Mr. Grahams 19 m. South C. Paid \$1.00  
 APR THE 5 Sabbath Day went to Mr Raps 18 miles Paid \$2.00  
 APR THE 6 NORTH C—Left Peter Rapes went to Mr Joabs Elexanders 20 miles Paid \$0.  
 50  
 APR THE 7TH NORTH C—left Mr Elexanders went to Noah partees 31 miles Paid \$1.75

APR 23—Left Mr Fourneys Come by sinking Springs and Reding A flourishing town to Mr Joshua Meddles 27 miles Paid \$2.75 To butter \$0.15 Sperits of turpentine \$0.12- $\frac{1}{2}$  tole bridg \$0.45

APR 24—Left Joshua Meddleys went to Mr Abreham Crecimores 29 miles Came thru Coatstown Paid \$2.50 to bread \$0.18

APR 25—Left Mr Crecimores Come thru Allington And Bethlaham and Easton and lake bridg At allington to Joseph Summers 30 miles Paid \$0.60 tole \$0.42 to beer \$0.12  $\frac{1}{2}$

APR 26—Left Mr Summers come thru hoap and by Sissix Cort hous and come to Mr Whittecors 31 miles Paid \$2.62 New Jersey sesix County

APR 27—NEW YORK—Left Mr<sup>r</sup> Whittecors went to Warwick 24 m put up at William Knaps Paid \$2.25

APR 28—Left Mr Knaps Come home 20 miles

APR 28 1818—David H. Moffats Jurnal to South Carolina. Camden

APR THE 28-1818—Bloominggrove—From Camden to Bloominggrove 769 Miles—Expences home \$76.30





- APR THE 8—Crost the Yadkin River ferriage \$0.50, to peck of apples \$0.25 Left Mr. Parties went to Thomas Homes 25 Miles Paid \$2.81
- APR THE 9—Left Mr Thomas went to Heseciah Sanders 37 miles Paid \$2.25 to A part of a ham \$0.56
- APR THE 10—Left Heseciah Sanders Went to Luis W. Whittermour 32 Miles Crost Danvill river Paid \$2.25 Fr \$0.14
- APR 11—Left Mr Whittermours went to Mr owells 37 miles Paid \$2.00 Ferriage \$1.00 Oats \$0.18
- APR 12—Sab Left Mr Powells went to Coles ferry 33 Miles to Asa B. Danniels Paid \$3.00 Crost the Stanton river in A Flat
- APR 13—Left Asa B. Danniels went to Mr. Turners 37 Miles Paid \$2.37- $\frac{1}{2}$  to Oats \$0.37
- APR 14—Left Mr Henry Turners went to Mr Thomas Wilkesons 41 Miles Paid \$3.08- $\frac{1}{2}$
- APR 15—Left Mr Wilkesons Crost the James river went to Mr Larences 35 Miles luesy Corthouse Paid \$2.83 Oats \$0.37- $\frac{1}{2}$  to a ham \$0.35- $\frac{1}{2}$  ferriage \$0.56
- APR 16—Left Mr Laurences went to Umphrey Humes 32 miles Crost the Rappe Ann River Paid \$3.08 Crost the Rappelhannak river Sabath Day
- APR 17—Left Mr Humes went to Joseph Veronas 26 miles Paid \$3.17. A German
- APR 18—Left Mr Veronas went to Mr Bevirages 29 miles Paid \$3.12- $\frac{1}{2}$  Crost the petomak R. ferriage \$0.75 to feed \$0.25
- APR 19—Left Mr Bevirages went to Hinry Elders 30 miles Paid \$2.37- $\frac{1}{4}$
- APR 20—Left Mr Elders went to Mr Peters 34 miles Paid \$2.97. A Duchman Come thru fredrick town
- APR 21—Left Mr Peters went to Mr Fiestians 33 m Paid \$3.40 Come thrue York and little town and Tone town Paid for bread and Gaits \$0.75
- APR 22—Left Mr Fiestians went A crost the Susquehannah At Collumbia A bridge A mile and  $\frac{1}{4}$  long Came thru Lankester town Paid ferriage and Gait and For bread \$1.50 went to John Forneys 29 miles Paid \$2.48 gates and bridge \$0.66

