GERMANTOWNE CRIER



The Museum at Phil-Ellena
Statues by William Rush

GERMANTOWN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Published Quarterly

December 1953

Volume 5 . . . Number 4

25c Per Copy

Commercial
Residential
Industrial

Stuempfig & Co.

Realtors

45 MAPLEWOOD AVENUE
GErmantown 8–5225—8–7566
Germantown, Philadelphia 44, Penna.

distinctive fashions

- Children
- Pre-teens
- Juniors
- Misses
- Women
- Boys
- Men

Allen's

GERMANTOWN ○ Chelten & Greene • GE 8-7000

In the Confidence . . .
of the public since 1837

serving more people more ways than any other Philadelphia bank

THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY for banking and Trusts
Founded 1812

24 Offices, Philadelphia and suburbs

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

2 1/4 % INTEREST. Give your savings the benefit of this higher interest in a Mutual Savings Bank.

$10,000 INSURANCE for every account including Christmas and Vacation Clubs in the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

99 YEARS of thrift service without losing one penny of depositors' money. Almost a century of safety.

81,295 SAVERS. More people than ever before are saving at the three neighborhood offices of Germantown Saving Fund. With all these advantages, isn't this the place for your savings?

GERMANTOWN SAVING FUND

A Mutual Savings Bank Founded in 1854

MAIN OFFICE 5458 Germantown Ave. at School Lane
EAST GERMANTOWN OFFICE 1244 East Chelten Ave. at Wister
NORTHEAST OFFICE 2604 Cottman Ave. at the Boulevard

INSURED IN FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Writing insurance — and history — since 1843

GERMANTOWN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Market Square Germantown
Philadelphia 44, Pa.

GERMANTOWN FIREPROOF STORAGE CO.



A warehouse to please the most particular housekeeper—CLEAN INSIDE AND OUT. A completely heated, fireproof building carrying Philadelphia's lowest Insurance rate. 800 private storage vaults with lock and key. Furniture covered, rugs and upholstered furniture camphored. Safe deposit vault for silver, valuables, etc.

Excellent commercial storage facilities available.

Victor 4-3400 *INSPECT US THEN COMPARE!*

MOVING: NATIONWIDE, LOCAL; RUG CLEANING

237-253 CHURCH LANE, PHILADELPHIA 44, PA.

1809 1953

Buy with Confidence

from the

144 year old

Cherry's

- FRIENDLY SERVICE
- NEWEST FASHIONS
- QUALITY MERCHANDISE

5541-47 GERMANTOWN AVENUE
GERMANTOWN, PA.

WHERE CUSTOMERS SEND THEIR FRIENDS

DAVIS BUICK

In Germantown
316 WEST CHELTEN AVENUE

In North Philadelphia
4726 NORTH BROAD STREET

Collision Department
4813 WAYNE AVENUE

SERVING PHILADELPHIA FOR OVER 33 YEARS

Germantown Historical Society

President
HON. HAROLD D. SAYLOR

Honorary Presidents
JAMES W. WISTER, M.D. LEIGHTON P. STRADLEY

Vice Presidents
EDMUND A. CRENSHAW, JR. GEORGE CLARENCE JOHNSON DR. GEORGE E. NITZSCHE

Secretary
EDMUND A. CRENSHAW, JR.
519 Pelham Road, Phila. 19

Board of Managers
EARLE N. BARBER
JOHN McARTHUR HARRIS
MRS. ROBERT F. IRWIN, JR.
JOHN W. JACKSON
MRS. ALMON N. KIDDER
GEORGE A. LANDELL
HENRI G. MARCEAU
A. A. MARTIN
MRS. J. BRADFORD RITTER
ARTHUR O. ROSENLUND
BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER, 3RD
DR. GORDON W. VENABLE
MRS. HENRY F. WIREMAN

Assistant Secretary
PRUDENCE C. NEWLIN

Treasurer
FRANK R. DONAHUE, JR.

Historian
FRANCES M. CAMPBELL

Librarian
EDWARD W. HOCKER

Solicitor
FRANK R. DONAHUE, JR.

Curator
MRS. H. WALTER GRUBER

AIMS OF THE SOCIETY

The Germantown Historical Society is dedicated to the fostering of the cultural traditions of Germantown, the preservation of its historic landmarks, and the maintenance of the Society's Museum of historic relics.

A membership in the Society helps to further these aims. It also entitles members to attend the interesting series of monthly lectures and to receive the "Germantown Crier" which is published quarterly.

Membership dues are:

Annual	$6.00
Sustaining	10.00
Life (payable quarterly)	100.00

Subscription to the CRIER for non-members is $1.00.

NEWS ITEMS

New members since last issue:

Mr. Harry Buten	George L. Dolan
Mr. Alexander Van Pelt	Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Evans
Mr. Randall T. Van Pelt	Mrs. W. Halbert Redding
Miss Barbara A. Hunsberger	Miss Clara Vold

On the invitation of the Gloucester County Historical Society, the Germantown Society was represented at the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the Trinity Episcopal Church (Old Swedes), at Swedesboro, New Jersey, on October 11th.

CORRECTION:

In the article titled "The Free Quakers," appearing in the last issue, and referring to the new burial ground as part of the "Fatland" farm, then belonging to John Macomb Wetherill, a member of the Society, the plot was *assigned* (not deeded), to be used by the Free Quakers and their descendants forever.

This Month's Cover.

The Museum, Phil-Ellena with statues of Wisdom and Eloquence executed by William Rush. Its contents were strikingly attractive to lovers of Natural History. It contained thousands of specimens of Ornithology, of Mammalia and Insectivorous Life, as well as Indian Relics, Minerals and Fossils. Not only Thomas Nuttal, the owner's friend, but men like John J. Audubon and Prof. Silliman visited it with pleasure. The collection was presented to the Academy of Natural Sciences by the widow after Mr. Carpenter's death

MORRIS HOUSE
5442 GERMANTOWN AVENUE
OPEN DAILY, EXCEPT MONDAYS, 2 TO 5 P.M.
ADMISSION ADULTS 25 CENTS, CHILDREN 10 CENTS

ITEMS OF INTEREST

The lecture program of the Germantown Historical Society will be devoted this season to different aspects of collecting. Thus the series of talks will be related and have a coherence which, it is hoped, will prove instructive as well as enjoyable to the Membership. The lectures will all take place on Thursdays at Vernon at 8 P.M. The dates and subjects are:

January 21
Going, Going, Gone! Antiques in the Auction Room
by Edmund B. Brickley

February 18, Collecting Wedgwood by Harry Buten

March 18, Old Philadelphia Prints
by Carl Zigrosser

April 22, Antique and Contemporary Silver
by Virginia Wireman Cute

FACTS ABOUT THE SPEAKERS:

Edmund B. Brickley has been connected with the old firm of Samuel T. Freeman and Company for over forty years. His knowledge of the market is equalled by few in his profession. Mr. Brickley still conducts all of the principal sales for his firm.

Harry M. Buten is a member of the firm of M. Buten and Sons, manufacturers and dealers in paints. Mr. Buten has assembled a choice collection of Wedgwood and is an expert in this ware. He is an advanced philatelist, a member of the Board of the National Philatelic Museum, and is active in many artistic and civic enterprises in our City.

Mr. Zigrosser is the Curator of Prints at the Philadelphia Museum of Art. He is a distinguished American authority in his field and he also enjoys an international reputation because of his numerous publications. His books, *Fine Prints Old and New* and *Six Centuries of Fine Prints*, are valued sources for scholars and students here and abroad. Mr. Zigrosser has built the print collection at the Museum to its present position of leadership among American museum print collections.

Virginia Wireman Cute is one of our leading designers and makers of fine silver objects and jewelry. She is an authority on old and contemporary silver and has travelled extensively abroad. She has exhibited at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. She has worked in England where the two pieces done there were submitted to the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths and hallmarked with the date letter F. Mrs. Cute has taught at the Philadelphia Museum School of Art and, presently, is Assistant Director of the School of Occupational Therapy at the University of Pennsylvania.

GERMANTOWN HISTORICAL SOCIETY MUSEUM
5214 GERMANTOWN AVENUE
OPEN EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY—1 TO 5 P.M.
LIBRARY OPEN EVERY TUESDAY—1 TO 5 P.M.
ADMISSION FREE

MARTIN

Authorized Pontiac Dealer

ASK ABOUT OUR

30 MONTHS OR 30,000 MILE LONG LIFE SERVICE GUARANTEE

●

A. A. MARTIN, INC.

5730 Wayne Avenue

Germantown TE 9-7500

Martin Processed Used Cars are covered by our 12,000 miles or 12 months Long Life Service Guarantee

There is no substitute for Honesty and Fair Dealing in Business.

Our Fiftieth Anniversary

C. A. Lovell

GERMANTOWN

germantown and chelten avenues

telephone VI 8-0500



Ashmead House • Built 1740 Restored 1949

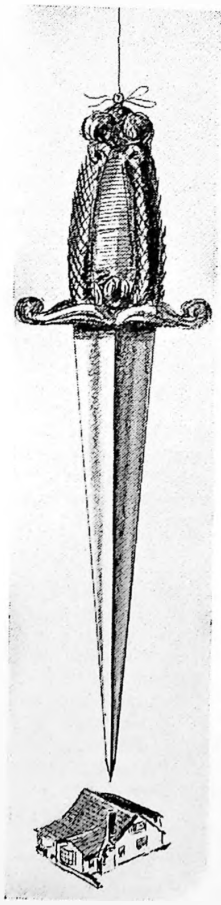
Save with safety at our friendly colonial home where all accounts are insured up to $10,000 and dividend rates are extremely attractive. Open Monday through Friday, 9 am to 4 pm, except Legal Holidays.

We Invest in Our Community

Northern Liberties Federal Savings and Loan Association

Over 77 Years Continuous Dividends

5434 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia 44, Pa.
TEnnessee 9-6015
Harry W. Allen, Executive Vice President



the sword of Damocles

Over the head of every real estate owner and mortgagee *who lacks title insurance*—hangs the threat that his ownership may be successfully challenged.

No "Sword of Damocles" hangs over the head of anyone who carries a Commonwealth Title Policy.

WE look forward to the pleasure of continuing to render the safest and best title insurance service to you and your clients.

COMMONWEALTH TITLE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA

Germantown Office: 18 W. Chelten Avenue
Telephone: Victor 8-1600

NORMAN A. BRENNER
Assistant Title Officer and Manager

GERMANTOWNE CRIER



Vol. 5 DECEMBER, 1953 No. 4

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Fall Tour to South Jersey	6
A Country Gentleman's Journey to Niagara in 1815, *by James W. Wister, M.D.*	7
PELHAM . . . formerly Phil-Ellena, *by Edmund A. Crenshaw, Jr.*	9
Germantown Love Song, *by Frances M. Campbell*	12
A Day in the Life of Margaret Morris, *by John W. Jackson*	13
Listen to the Mocking Bird, *by Septimus Winner*	15
The Monks—Monastery and Glen of the Wissahickon, *by James K. Helms*	16
Recollections of Julia Ward Howe, *by Harrison S. Morris*	19

PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

ERNEST HOWARD YARDLEY, *Chairman* MRS. M. BACON BOSTWICK, *Secretary* PAUL L. TIERS, *Controller*

EDITORIAL

KATHARINE R. WIREMAN, *Chairman*
FRANCES M. CAMPBELL
ELIZABETH M. MELLOR
FRANCES A. WISTER
JOHN W. JACKSON
GEORGE E. NITZSCHE
JAMES W. WISTER, M.D.

CIRCULATION

PAUL L. TIERS, *Chairman*
MRS. JEFFREY MOORE
MRS. ARTHUR E. WEIL
MRS. FRANK O. ZESINGER
LLOYD P. WELLS

SOCIETY'S PUBLICATIONS

Complete sets of the GERMANTOWNE CRIER consisting of all numbers issued to date, are being offered (on order) at $3 per set.

The remaining copies of the "Guide Book to Historic Germantown" will be sold at One dollar each; copies of "Washington in Germantown" at One dollar each, in board covers, and Fifty cents in paper covers, both of these books being the work of our founder and former president, Charles Francis Jenkins.

Volume One, numbers 1 to 10, of the old "Site and Relic Society's" publications, are for sale at the Museum, and also Volume Two, numbers 1 to 8. Some of the second volumes are in the name of the Germantown Historical Society, the older name being discontinued during that period. The prices of the separate numbers vary from 25c to $1. They can be purchased separately or the whole 18 copies can be bought for $7.50. The publications start from the very beginning of the Society, and many of the articles were written by old historians now dead, and constitute first hand information. An index comes free of charge for the first ten numbers, no index has been made of Volume Two.

Copies of current issues of the CRIER may be purchased at the Museum, the Morris House, and at various stores in Philadelphia, Germantown, Mt. Airy and Chestnut Hill.

J. C. Zogbaum, *Advertising Manager*
426 S. Springfield Rd., Clifton Heights, Pa.
Telephone MAdison 6-3123

Published March, May, September, December—Germantown Historical Society

5214 Germantown Avenue
Philadelphia 44, Pa.
VI 4-0514

Fall Tour To South Jersey

THE morning of October 17th, 1953, was clear with a brisk wind blowing. We assembled in front of the Germantown Historical Society's Museum, the promise of a tour to South Jersey had drawn us together.

A booklet telling us what we were to see had been provided for each one of our group. Reading it stirred one's memory, New Netherland, Nova Caerarea, Carteret, Fenwick, Byllinge, names forgotten, but others still in use recall the early settlers, names of towns, strung along the highway like beads on a string, Woodbury, Woodstown, Salem, Alloways, Hancock's Bridge, Cohansey, Greenwich, and Bacon's Neck. Towns mostly from small Quaker beginnings, for West Jersey, as that part of New Jersey was then called, had been a Quaker colony before the grant of Pennsylvania had been made. In fact it was the settlement of West Jersey which drew the attention of William Penn to this part of the new world.

As we went along we saw beautiful old Meeting Houses, built of red brick with white painted woodwork, their color, perhaps a protest against the somber clothes of the period. In contrast to the warm tones of the meetings and the foliage of autumn shades. At Woodbury the "World War Soldiers' Memorial" designed by our revered R. Tait McKenzie stood severe and plain, its white figure outlined against the dark stone wall of a large building.

Between the settlements, unplowed fields covered with sun colored grasses were enlivened by areas of winter wheat, and here and there a melon patch, or a turkey farm, while occasionally a huge, powerful farm machine stood lonely and idle, roofed over and covered, in preparation for winter. Beyond the fields scrub oak and maple trees added splashes of color to the still green woodlands.

The aroma of coffee greeted our arrival at Greenwich, our first stop. The Cumberland County Historical Society, led by Mrs. Sarah Sheppard Hancock, its President, had prepared a welcome for us. Chairs and long tables decorated with Pyracantha sprays were set out in a large room of the Town Hall, for our appetites were keen, not only for food, but for the sights in store, we were not disappointed.

In 1675 John Fenwick steered his vessel up the Delaware and into the mouth of an unknown creek. He and his companions had suffered persecution in England for their religious beliefs and longed for peace of body and soul. They were happy for they had survived the two and a half months perilous voyage across the stormy Atlantic. The new world that they had reached was in its brilliant autumn colors, and the blue sky and blue waters and singing birds were as balm to their wounds.

John Fenwick felt the beauty of it all and exclaimed, "I will call this place 'Salem' the 'City of Peace.'" So Salem was founded and it prospered. Fenwick was not to live long in the new world, but he had plans for another town. Before he died in 1683 he wrote "My will is that my executors shall likewise thereafter set forth the 'Town of Chohanzicke'" and in another part of his will he refers to this new town as being on a neck of land lying upon the Ceasarea River, where he visualized a "Manor House" should be erected.

The name that Fenwick suggested for the new town was changed to Greenwich by the settlers who came from New England, for at that time the Puritans were driving the Quakers out of their colony.

The neck of land where the town was laid out was a peninsula with the Cohansey River flowing at its feet. The "Greate Street" was surveyed in the fall and winter of 1683 and the first lot sold on February 18th, 1684. The street started at the bank of the river, and was about two and one-half miles long. In width it was one hundred feet to the first bend, ninety feet to the second bend and eighty feet wide to the Pine Mount Run where the Presbyterian Church now stands. In this newly planned town, peace and religious tolerance reigned, and peaceful co-operation was exhibited.

In 1725, Zachariah Barrow, who had lived half way up the "Greate Street" died after making an unusual will for his time, leaving all that he possessed "that the poor children in this little new town might have a free school forever." In the inventory of the things he owned in his home were a few sheets and pillow cases, a small amount of furniture, and a mare running in the woods, and at the end of the list "one book."

(The preceding is from the leflet by Mrs. Hancock, "Story of Greenwich.")

(Continued on page 26)



Lo, now is come the joyful'st feast.
Let every man be jolly,
Eache roome with yvie leaves is drest,
And every post with holly,
Now all our neighbours' chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;

Their ovens they with bak't meats choke,
And all their spits are turning.
Without the door let sorrow lie,
And if, for cold, it hap to die,
We'll bury't in a Christmas pye,
And evermore be merry.

WITHER'S JUVENILIA

GERMANTOWNE CRIER

Volume 5 DECEMBER, 1953 Number 4

A Country Gentleman's Journey to Niagara in 1815

Excerpts from a diary of Charles J. Wister, now in possession of his great grandson, James W. Wister, M.D.

Charles J. Wister was the father of Charles J. Wister Jr. who was one of the founders of the Germantown Historical Society, its first president and the last of the family to live at Grumblethorpe.

Peace with England was declared in February, 1815. It was in July following, that the journey to Niagara was made. The many difficulties which beset travel in those early years, were greatly increased by the wide devastation of the country caused by the war so recently concluded. The Canadian border in particular suffered severely.

July 24, Monday, 1815.

I left Germantown with a heavy heart and a pair of olive pantaloons, in company with Wm. Chancellor,[1] in his carriage. Pursued the road to Market Street wharf, and took the Steamboat for Trenton. 207 passengers on board. Crept into a corner and thought of Germantown. Mused on past scenes and what might possibly occur, before my eyes would again be blest by a view of its green hills.

Reached Burlington. Land passengers. Take some on board,—R. Haines. Stop at Bristol. Take on more Passengers,—among them,—a little wizened Frenchman.[2]

Push on to Trenton. Boat aground 5 miles from Trenton in the middle of the river. Two hours delay. Burning sun. Difficulty in getting ashore. Land at last, and take stage to Trenton and on to Princeton. Water horses. Famous College there. Students seem studious,—tavern full of them.

Among passengers find Mrs. Leaming and Mrs. Dr. Caldwell and brother. Invited to join their party. Agreed.

Reached [New] Brunswick at 11 o'clock. House full. Cram'd into a small room with three others,—bugs!!

July 25.

Up at five. Take passage on Raritan steamboat for New York. Pass Brighton. Boat struck and a hole punched in her. Cross Captain. Reached New York about 1 o'clock.[3] Take hack for Washington Hall. Immense house, full. Good dinner. Slept in the largest room I ever saw.

July 26.

Breakfast, no great things; much disappointed. Take a walk. Meet Mr. and Mrs. Clifford. Pleasant to meet friends at a distance. New York, a great city. Visit the Battery and Fort William. Called on by Mr. Griscom, Professor of Chemistry in the University of New York. Will go to Niagara with us. To meet at Albany, Friday of next week.

July 27 & 28.

Take passage on "Firefly" for Poughkeepsie. Set sail at 8 o'clock. Passed Palisades, overtaken by a storm; all driven into the cabin, 65 of us. Ladies frightened. Dreadful noise and confusion—torrents of rain; could not see the shore.—Cleared shortly. Pass West Point. Arrive Poughkeepsie, 11 at night. Houses full,—had to hunt the town for lodging.

Poughkeepsie: Walk about with Mrs. Caldwell. Fine town. Bill Chancellor mad as a bull: didn't know what to do. Found a billiard table.—satisfied.

Saturday, 29th.

Called up at 1 A.M. for Albany steamboat: 300 passengers. Pouring rain. Took back to ferry; with there on wharf 4 hours. Then got in small boat with the ladies and were rowed to steamboat. All drenched. Got under way at last. Passed Newburgh and other small towns. Boat aground. Sail again and arrive Albany at 11 P.M.

July 30 & 31.

Set off for Ballston in stage, 14 miles. Wheel broke and there we were. Ladies and all in the woods and no possibility of fixing it. Walked half a mile to a

so-so tavern where we slept. Called at 4 A.M. Stage mended. Start again for Ballston. Stopped to dine at Waterford on the Mohawk. Cohoes Falls, 1 mile from town. Splendid sight,—73 feet high.

August 1, 2 & 3.

Stay at Ballston,—Sans Souci, a grand house. Ball every night. Savage dissipation and splendid misery. Upwards of 200 there. Drink the waters and roam about. Tired of Ballston,—sigh for Germantown!!

Ille Terrarum mihi praeter omnes angulus ridet.
(This corner of the Universe smiles on me above all others.)

Hire a carriage—$12.00. Go to Saratoga, 7 miles. Dine there, 80 at dinner.

Friday, 4th.

Set off for Albany—Arrived for dinner. Meet Prof. Griscom as agreed. Take stage to Schenectady, 15 miles. Arrive at Powell's, good house.

August 5.

Start at 9 o'clock. Fine views along Mohawk. Arrived at Amsterdam—Formidable boot-jack! Fine brandy!! Good dinner.

August 6th, 7th, 8th.

Reached Utica by stage. Nice town, elegant hotel. Capital entertainment. Prof. Griscom sick. Purchased a great coat and some silk handkerchiefs. Another of our party down. Spent an hour at Hamilton College,—very interesting.

Passed through the Oneida Indian Settlement. Numbers of them in their native state. Some half naked—others in blankets. The young men with bows and arrows. Squaws shy. Nine hundred in the camp. Arrived McAllister's, Seneca Lake. Poor dinner, jaw ached. 507 miles from Germantown—oh, misery!!

Know ye the land where the Schuylkill's bright billow
Triumphantly glides by the flower-spangled hill,
Where the dove builds her nest in the silver-leaft willow,
And the voice of the wood-robin seldom is still?

August 10, Thursday.

Breakfast and on to Cayuga Lake in heavy rain. Stopped on edge of Lake at a miserable tavern. Two persons ill there with a fever,—did not stay; bribed driver to take us 3 miles farther. All have stomach-aches, but Bill Chancellor. Never saw such a fellow, nothing ever ails him.

August 11th, 12th & 13th.

Start for Geneva at head of Seneca Lake. Elegantly situated hotel. Weather cold, travelled in great coat. Visit the Sulphur Springs,—thick deposits of sulphur about the springs. Go on to Canandaigua. Walked 2 miles to see village of Seneca Indians. Went in to their huts, women pounding corn. They appeared miserably poor and dirty. Very uncommunicative. Asked for their Chief, said he had gone to a Great Council at Onondaga.

August 14th.

Go on to Daniels', 14 miles, to breakfast. Abominable roads. Here we were told that the Falls of Niagara might be heard on a still night, 34 miles off. Did not hear them. Go on towards Buffalo,—stage broke down, 2 hours delay. Forced to stop two miles from Buffalo at Miller's, where we spent the night,—dirty house.

Tuesday, August 15.

Go to Buffalo. First appearance of British depredations. Almost every house in Buffalo burnt, nothing but desolation. Eggs 5 shillings, oats 11. Everything scarce and dear. First view of the Falls as we rode along; great spray and thunderous noise. Terrible distress in Canada. The whole Frontier one scene of ruin. No fences; trees cut with musket balls; houses and bridges burnt. Stop't at Rodgers', but could not get in. Went to a farmhouse. Slept in my clothes. Breakfasted and went to the Falls. Spent the day there, to see and to contemplate. Indescribable grandeur! Go to the Whirlpool and return to Rodgers'.

August 17th.

At 6 P.M. commenced our journey through the 12 mile Forest. Road as bad as possible. After travelling 4 miles, the pin-bolt of the stage broke and left us without resource. We untied our baggage, and strapped the pole to the fore-axle of the stage as best we could and started again.

It was 7½ o'clock when the accident happened. Mud to the horses' bellies; dark as midnight. No house or human being in sight. After a most fatiguing ride, reached a miserable hut on the border of the forest at 11 o'clock. The only supper obtainable,—boiled huckelberries. Dirt! Smell! Horror! Bugs! Bugs!! This is the 3rd night since I've had my clothes off.

August 18th & 19th.

Left this place of memory at 6 in the morning. Again execrable roads. On to Marcus 4 Corners,—very good house. Push on next day to Genesee Falls; beautiful if we had not seen Niagara.

August 20th.

Breakfast at Pittsford,—8 miles. Return to Canandaigua and slept there. Homeward bound, hurrah!!

August 21st & 22nd.

To Seneca Lake and Geneva again,—17 miles. Feed horses, and go on to Montezuma. Measured the great Buttonwood tree,—1 mile from the town; 48 ft. in circumference, 1 foot from the ground; 50 ft. to the first limb. Return to Lake Cayuga and part with my friend Griscom. Next day on to Auburn and Onondaga. Arrived toward evening at Dwight's,—very fat landlord, weight 342 pounds.

Thursday, August 24.

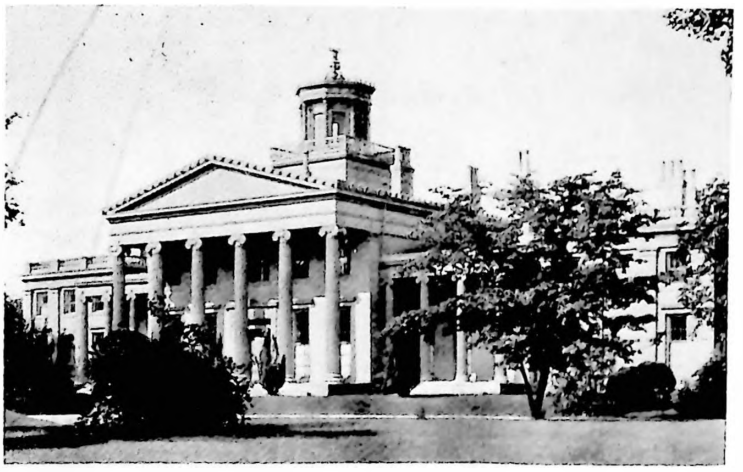
Determined to take Cherry Valley Road, with hope of private conveyance to Cooperstown. Arrive at Cazenovia. Horses have almost given out,—could go

(Continued on page 24)

PELHAM . . .
formerly PHIL-ELLENA

A Germantown Residential Development

By Edmund Crenshaw, Jr.



Carpenter Mansion—Phil-Ellena

ALTHOUGH the Pelham development is now only about 60 years old, the name is unfamiliar to many Germantown residents and the area seems to have lost its identity and to have become submerged in Germantown of which it was, of course, always a part.

The origin of this community actually goes back to an earlier date—about 1824—to a less well known development. At about this time, Mr. George W. Carpenter began buying land to set up an estate probably patterned after the typical English estates of an earlier day. His property finally consisted of 350 or more acres in the northwestern corner of the original township of Germantown and was bounded approximately by Trullinger's Lane (now Carpenter Lane), the Germantown Road or Main Street, the present Hortter Street (originally Franklin), Pelham Road and the Chestnut Hill Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad—a tract not then occupied by any buildings.

This was an extremely fertile and well watered area with numerous springs and several fair sized streams which flowed westward down to Paper Mill Run. The latter was then quite a good stream following the line of the present Lincoln Drive and nourishing a splendid grove of large Chestnut and other trees—which has now unfortunately almost disappeared.

Mr. Carpenter with the aid of his able landscape gardener, Edwin M. Mather, proceeded to improve the area, laying out drives, or avenues as he called them, with trees planted on each side and adding a great variety of trees and shrubs which were able to thrive in this climate. He also dammed up one or two of the streams forming small lakes, one of which was near the intersection of Emlen Street and Pelham Road.

He named the Estate "Phil-Ellena," the tradition being that this signified "for the love of Ellena"—his wife. In view of Mr. Carpenter's extensive classical education and interest in Greek and Roman culture and of his poetic character, this seems to have been the correct significance. There is, however, another version to the effect that it was a combination of the names of two of his children, which seems less probable, even if he had two children so named.

Subsequently, Mr. Carpenter built a most palatial Mansion in which he took great pride and satisfaction. Strangely enough, reliable information on some details of this project are lacking and normally well informed sources are quite vague and inaccurate as to the architect, time of building and time of demolition of this building.

Mr. Carpenter published in 1884 a small privately printed book entitled Phil-Ellena, produced in Philadelphia which described the characteristics, ornamentation, and features of this mansion in great detail. Here he states that he drew the plans himself and that all construction details were worked out by his very capable master carpenter, Mr. Nathan Smedley. The latter corresponds to the able general building contractor of today and was assisted by a large corps of mechanics who thrived on a wage of 62 cents per day and possessed a pride in craftsmanship, a characteristic which seems to be nearly extinct in these days.

The date of building, which Mr. Carpenter omits to give, was probably about 1840 and the Mansion required somewhat over two years to build. Its cost alone was reported to have been $150,000, which was a very large sum for that period, when the building dollar went a lot further than at present. An interesting feature of the book is a complete list of the names of all contractors and of individual workmen who were employed on the construction, with most commendatory remarks as to their competence and the fine quality of their work. This was an impressive example of friendly relations, where workmen who seemed to be proud of their job, were furnished with their midday meal, and were given a banquet upon its completion.

The mansion was located on Germantown Avenue between the present Carpenter Lane and Pelham Road, set back 200 feet from the street on which the frontage was 600 feet. It was enclosed by a stone wall with a large cedar fence and had three large ornamental gates which gave access to the grounds.

It was described as being "of the Grecian order"



Clock Tower at Phil-Ellena

and extended a total of 165 feet across the front. The main building was 101 feet, with tall Ionic columns front and rear on the porticos, with an identical appearing wing attached at each end. The north wing formed the kitchen and the south one a large conservatory. These were set back near the rear line of the main building. There was a large central hall with adjoining parlors, drawing rooms, a library, a dining room and a museum on the first floor all elaborately paneled and decorated with artistic plaster and paintings. Furnishings consisted of both domestic manufactured, and imported furniture, of various periods and with much statuary, marble, and other ornamental trim. The second floor included some fifteen rooms, one of which was a large art gallery.

On the roof was a central cupola forming an observatory from which could be viewed not only the whole estate, but all of the surrounding area, since this was at an elevation of about 500 feet above the central part of Philadelphia. Mr. Carpenter states that he could see all of the public buildings, churches, etc., in the central city and could observe vessels on the Delaware.

There were numerous outbuildings such as stables, barn, a green house, summer house, an ice house, smoke house and other facilities required for a large estate. Near the present intersection of Cresheim and Pelham Roads was a tall gray clock tower equipped with a Lukens clock which chimed the hours. A face and hands of this clock are now in our museum. Two other exhibits in the museum from the same source are the two stone lions at our front door which originally were in a corresponding place on the mansion.

It was said that there were twelve miles of drives or "avenues" of which Pelham Road was the main drive leading to an exit near Greene and Upsal Streets. Many of these avenues of trees can still be traced in Pelham, though new streets have been cut through and the grades changed to some extent.

Mr. Carpenter was apparently a kindly public-spirited citizen who welcomed visitors and permitted them to walk through the grounds at will. The Carpenter estate was a mecca for many visitors from far and near as a result.

After Mr. Carpenter's death his son occupied the place for some time, but eventually it was sold to a group who considered it an ideal location for development as a residential area. This was the start of Pelham.

The operators laid out a street plan quite comfortable and adequate for that period, regrading as necessary but still, fortunately, preserving many of the trees. A number of houses were built according to a variety of architectural plans. Many were of the characteristic Germantown stone and others of brick or brick and stucco, with a sprinkling of their version of Dutch Colonial. All houses were built well back from the sidewalk, they could not occupy more than a certain proportion of the lot, no stables were allowed and the development was in general well planned years before the existence of zoning laws, which unfortunately seem to have done little to help protect the character of Germantown. Prior to the start of this work some properties had been sold without the "Pelham Restrictions", and some of these later became the sites for apartment houses.

One of the outstanding features of Pelham was the provision of a steam heat plant which furnished heat for the rented, and for many of the privately constructed, houses. Unfortunately the plant had to be built on the railroad to permit delivery of coal and was so at the far end of the development, which interfered somewhat with efficiency for the more distant houses. This was the period when individual room stoves and open fireplaces were still in common use and when the old style hot air heaters were considered the last word in heating equipment. So steam radiators in the rooms were not favorably regarded and the attempts to furnish "indirect" heat were not very satisfactory. But with more experience, more efficient design, and better equipment these conditions have been improved and the Germantown Steam Company, as it is now known, is still in operation, heating some 300 houses in the vicinity. This was probably one of the earliest central heating plants in existence.

Most of the houses in Pelham were rented for some years, some were sold and some were built for private account. The development was popular and grew steadily, although for a number of years there were still many vacant lots, to the delight of the younger generation, and the well paved macadam streets were a fine source of amusement and exercise where those on

bicycles were perfectly safe and enjoyed the thrill of being the fastest vehicles on the road. Today the "grown ups" are hardly safe on the same roads, even when protected by traffic lights.

Transportation to Pelham was supplied by the steam trains of the Chestnut Hill Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad for twenty five cents round trip or even less on commutation tickets. The old horse cars at about this time were replaced by the small four-wheeled trolley cars which ran down Germantown Avenue, down Fourth and up Eighth Streets, making quite a journey for five cents. But people were less hurried at that time.

Mail was delivered to the local Post Offices by little white-painted trolleys which stopped at the old post office at Germantown and Chelten Avenues and just below Mt. Airy Avenue while mail bags were carried in and out and other traffic, such as it was, waited.

Picnics and outings were often organized with special trolleys, and even funerals were conducted by trolley car in a special car painted black, which carried the casket and the funeral party.

As the community grew, lots were filled up and when the Pennsylvania Railroad was electrified most of the remaining space was filled with houses. Lots near the railroad had previously been left vacant on account of the noise and smoke of the steam trains. By the time of the First World War, renting and upkeep of houses apparently proved too unprofitable and the remaining houses were sold and the Pelham development ended. The last vacant lots were sold by 1925.

Growth of the area was so rapid that postal service from Germantown and Chelten Avenues was unable to keep up, and the branch post office formerly located near Mt. Airy Avenue was moved to a site near Westview Street. The Post Office Department then insisted that this was now Mt. Airy and waged a long and unsuccessful fight to compel the residents to change the name. Mt. Airy of course properly described the settlement near Allen's Lane, which was not established until a later date than Germantown. This effort was never popular and was quite illogical since by that standard many of the Germantown historic houses and, in fact, the Battle of Germantown would have been located in Mt. Airy.

Pelham still appears, in a somewhat vaguely defined area, on the City maps and still is perpetuated in the name of the Traction Company's car barn at Westview street, but otherwise not many of those who live in this busy residential section are familiar with the name and its significance.

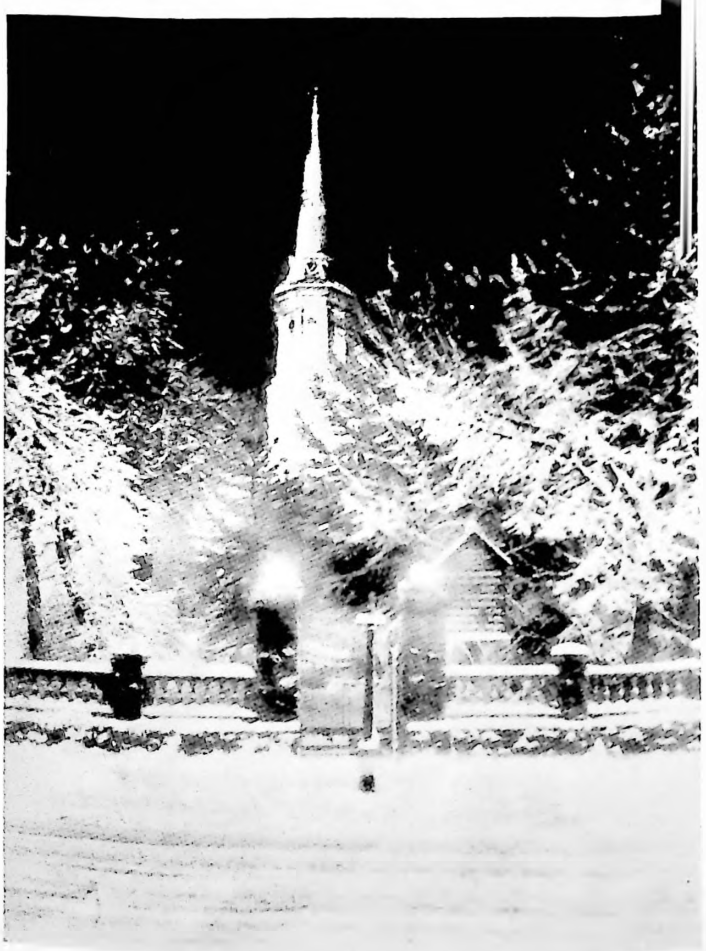
Forgotten Names in the Community

From "Germantown" published 1933

By Edward W. Hocker

Once there were in this territory numerous villages and communities having their own names and individualities, such as Rittenhousetown, along Rittenhouse street, west of Wissahickon avenue; Blue Bell Hill, round about Johnson street and Wissahickon Avenue; Little Britain, at Wayne avenue and Price street; Pulaskitown, near Queen lane and Pulaski avenue; Smearsburg, in lower Germantown, south of Penn street; Brick Yard, Sawdust Village and Potterton Heights, on the east side in lower Germantown; O'Kane's Point, in the triangle bounded by the Reading Railroad "Y" and Chelten avenue; McNabbtown, Walnut lane and Chew street; Irishtown and Fenian Hill, in the neighborhood of Wister street, south of Chelten avenue; New Jerusalem, near Haines and Crittenden streets; Pittville, Haines street and Limekiln pike; Pleasantville, also known as Cedar Park, Limekiln pike, north of Washington lane; Beggarstown, Franklinville and Dogtown, in upper Germantown, and Mount Pleasant, at Germantown and Mount Pleasant avenues.

Now their identity is lost and their names almost forgotten. All have been merged in old Germantown. Mount Airy and Chestnut Hill retain their early names, though recognized as being part of the Germantown area. Pelham, Stenton and Queen Lane Manor are new districts.



TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
Germantown Avenue and Queen Lane

GERMANTOWN LOVE SONG

By Frances M. Campbell

Frances M. Campbell, our historian, grew up absorbing history from her father, Dr. William J. Campbell, a well known bibliophile and a charter member of the Site and Relic Society, our predecessor. She follows in the footsteps of her aunt Miss Jane Campbell, who was for years, historian of the Site and Relic Society, and whose scrapbook collections of articles and pictures of old houses are rare sources of information to seekers in our library as well as that of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

EVERYONE knows that Francis Daniel Pastorius founded Germantown in 1683. Nearly everyone knows that he authored "The Beehive," as well as many other outstanding literary works and poems. But how many know that he wrote "The Germantown Love Song?"

He was such a serious, studious gentleman, that one is unprepared for, and greatly charmed by this glimpse into a lighter side of his character.

Born in Sommerhausen, Germany, in 1651, he was educated at the universities of Altdorf, Strassburg, and Jena. He wrote and spoke fluently Greek, Latin, German, Dutch, French, Italian, and English, and was learned in law, and in the art, science, and literature of his day.

Having practised law for several years, he felt he did not wish to continue with it as a profession, and spent the next two and a half years travelling over the Continent and in England as tutor and companion to a young Nobleman.

Deeply religious, Pastorius was repelled by what he termed the "worldly vanity" he saw on all sides, and vas greatly attracted by the teachings of the Pietists.

Returning from his European travels to Frankfurt just after William Penn had been there preaching the tenets of the Quakers and inviting all to religious liberty in Pennsylvania Pastorius found that a number of his Pietist friends were preparing to accept Penn's invitation, and were purchasing lots through his land agent in Rotterdam. The idea held a strong appeal for Pastorius, for he thought that only in a pioneer land could he get away from the sin and folly of the world and find the spiritual freedom he was seeking.

Due to his familiarity with the law, and generally superior education, they asked him to represent them as their agent in Pennsylvania and arrange for the settlement of their properties. Pastorius set forth for the new world in advance of his friends reaching Philadelphia in 1683, and then on to the founding of Germantown the same year.

His work evidently left him little time to search for a helpmate, for it was not until five years later that he married Ennecke Klostermann.

No known picture exists of the Founder, but let us look at the word picture he paints of himself in his Medicine Book; "The compiler of this little Manuscript is [of] a Melancholy-Cholerick Complexion, and therefore gentle, given to Sobriety, Solitary, Studious, Doubtful, Shamefaced, Timerous, Pensive, Constant and true in action, of a slow wit with obliviousness . . . &c."

No doubt this was an overly modest Characterization and one suspects sly humor, but at best it is not a romantic picture. However, the following delightful verses entitled "Corinna" were composed by Pastorius, in German, possibly before his coming to America.

Corinna

"Come, Corinna, let me kiss thee!
Come, my dearest, to me here!
I would know why joy should miss thee,
I would have thine answer clear."
Smiling sweetly said she, "No,"
Then demurely yielded, so.

"Stay here near me, oh, my treasure,"
Cried I; "run not off so far;
Let us try love's luring measure
While our lives the richest are."
Sighing deeply said she "No,"
Then demurely yielded, so.

"Raise thy head and let me kiss thee!
Not a man shall ever learn
How with longing I caress thee,
How my lips to thine do turn."
Then she trembled and said, "No,"
But demurely yielded, so.

Often since, whene'er I wander,
Whether far or near the way,
O'er the lesson do I ponder
From Corinna learned that day:
"No" is sometimes backwardness;
"No" is sometimes meant for "Yes."

These verses were translated for the first time into English by the late Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker, and read for the first time in public at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia, before the German Society of Pennsylvania, on the evening of October 6, 1903—the 220th anniversary of the founding of Germantown.

A report of the meeting, including the poem, was carried next morning in a Philadelphia newspaper,

(Continued on page 23)

A Day in the Life of Margaret Morris

By John W. Jackson

DEC. 11th, 1776—after various reports from one hour to another of light horse, approaching, the people in town had certain intelligence that a large body of Hessians were come to Borden town,[7] & we might expect to see them in a few hours.—

About 10 oClock in the Morning of this day (,the eleventh) a party of about 60 men, Marchd down the Main Street, as they passt along, they told our Doctor[8] & some other persons in the Town, that alarge Number of Hessians were advancing, & woud be in the Town in less than an hour—This Party were Riffle Men, who it seems had crosst the River some where in the Neighbor hood of Borden Town to reconnoitre, & Meeting with a Superior Number of Hessians on the Road, were then returning, & took Burlington in thier way back from us they crossd to Bristol, & by the time they were fairly embarked, the Hessians, to the Number, as we heard, of 4, or 500, had passd what we call York Bridge.[9] On the first certainty of thier approach, J L.[10] & 2. or 3 others, thought it best for the safety of the Town, to go out & meet the Troops, He communicated his intention to one of the Gondola Captᵃ,[11] who approved of it & desired to be informd of the result. The gentlemen went out, & tho the Hessian Colonel spoke but little English, yet they found that, upon being Thus met, in apeaceable manner in behalf of the inhabtants, he was ready to promise them safety & Security, & to exchange any Messages that might be proper with the Gentlemen of the Gallies, in the Meantime he ordered his troops to halt, & they remaind in thier ranks between the Bridge and the Corner of the Main Street, waiting an answer from on board—J L. & T H.[12] went down to report what had passt, & told Capᵗ Moore that the Colᵒ had orders to quarter his troops in Burlington that Night, & that if the inhabitants were quiet & peaceable, & would furnish him with quarters & refreshment, he woud pledge his honor, that no manner of disorder shoud happen to disturb or Alarm the People. Capᵗ Moore replied, that in his opinion, it woud be wrong in such acase to fire on the Town, but that he wᵈ go down & consult the Comodore, & return an answer as soon as might be.

While this answer was waited for, DʳO—[Dr. Jonathan Odell] was told it wᵈ be aSatisfaction both to the Hessian commandant, & to our own People, to have aperson who coud serve as interpreter between them—not doubting but the Foreigner coud speak french, the Dʳ [Dr. Jonathan Odell] went to him, & he had the Satisfaction to find it probable at least, that he might be of Service to the People of the Town. The Comandant seemd highly pleasd to find aperson with whom he coud converse with ease & precision. He desired the Dʳ [Dr. Jonathan Odell] to tell the Gentlemen of the Town to the same purport as above—with this addition, that he expected there woud be found no persons in Town in Arms, nor any Arms, Ammunition, or other effects, belonging to Persons that were in Arms against the King, conceald by any of the inhabitants, that if any such effects were thus secreted, the house in wᶜʰ they shoud be found, would be given up to pillage, to prevent which, it woud be necessary to give him a Just & fair account of such effects, wᶜʰ account he woud forward to the General, & that if we acted openly & in good faith in these respects, he repeated his assureances, upon the honor of aSoldier, that he woud be answerable for every kind of disorder on the part of his Troops. They remaind in profound silence in thier Ranks, & the Comandant with some of his officers came into Town as far as J Lˢ [John Lawrence] where they dind, waiting the Comodores Answer.

The Docʳ [Dr. Jonathan Odell] says, that as he thought he observd much of the Gentlemen in the Comandant, & the appearance at least, of Generosity, & Humanity, he took an Oppᵘ to inform him, that there was an old frᵈ his, (the Docrˢ), who was aColonel, & of some estimation in the Continental Army, that he was at present with Gen: Washington, that his Lady, an Amiable Woman, had gone into the Country with most of her effects, that the Dʳ [Dr. Jonathan Odell] was ignorant of the place of her retreat, but that before her departure had begd of him on the footing of former friendship, to take into his house, & if he might be permitted, to keep as under his protection, some few things, which she coud not remove, & told the Comandant, he was ready to give him an exact account of such of her effects, as he had thus taken charge of, & at the same time confessd, that when he took them, it was in the hope of being sufferd to preserve them for his friend:

The Comandant told him without amoments hesitation "Sir you need not be at the trouble of giving any further account of those things wᶜʰ you have so candidly mentiond, be assurd that whatever effects have been entrusted with you in this way, I shall consider them as your own, & they shall not be touchd." from this Answer he was encouragd to hope he might

Margaret (Hill) Morris, the author of this fragmentary *Journal*, was the tenth child and eighth daughter of Doctor Richard Hill of South River, near Annapolis, Maryland, and his wife, Deborah Moore. She offers a vivid commentary of the privations suffered by a non-combatant in a town which was the object of contending armies. It remains the best contemporary picture of Revolutionary Burlington. Margaret Morris was the sister of Henry Hull who built Carlton (Queen Lane Manor), recently demolished.

With acknowledgments to George S. MacManus Company for their permission to reprint these excerpts from their book published in 1949.

be still further Serviceable to his friends, in the full perswasion that nothing would happen to disconcert the peaceable disposition that was making, but as it happend, the Comodore had rec[d] intelligence of a Party of Hessians having enterd Burlington, before Captain Moore got down to him, & had orderd up 4 Gallies to fire on the Town wherever any 2, or 3 persons shoud be seen together—Cap[t] Moore met, & haild them, one after another, but the wind was so high, that he was not heard, or not understood—The 4 Gondolas came up, & the first of them appearing before the Main Street, J. L. T H. & W D [John Lawrence, T. Hewlings, and William Dillwyn], went down upon the Wharf & waved ahat, the Signal agreed on with Cap[t] Moore—for thier boat to come ashore & give the Comodores Answer in peace, to the astonishment of these Gentlemen, all the answer they rec[d] was first aswivel Shot. Not believing it possible this coud be designedly done they stood still, and J L. [John Lawrence] again waved his hat, & was answered with an 18 pounder, both these fires, as the Gondola people have since told us, were made with as good Aim as coud be taken, as they took it for granted, it was at Hessians they fired—however as it was impossible to conjecture how such behavior coud have happend, or to suspect such a mistake.

Tis no Wonder the Town was exceedingly alarmd, looking upon it in the light of acruel, as well as unprovoked piece of treachery. upon this news the Comandant rose calmly from Table, & his officers with him, & went out to 8, or 10 Men, who had come to the door as asmall body guard—he turnd to the Doc[r] [Dr. Jonathan Odell] as he went into the Street, & Said he coud easily dispose of his People out of the possibility of danger, but that much Mischief might be done to the Town, & that he woud take aview of the Gondolas, & see what measures might be necessary on his part, but that he shoud be sorry to be the occasion of any damage or distress to the inhabitants, he walked down the Street & sent different ways, 3 Centinels in Indian file together, to view & report to him, what they saw.

These being now & then seen at different times, in divers parts of the Town, induced the people on board to believe that the Houses were full of Hessians, & a Canonade was continued till almost dark in different directions, sometimes along the Street, sometimes across it—Several Houses were Struck & alittle damagd, but not one liveing Creature, either Man or beast, killd or Wounded—about dark the Gondolas fell down alittle way below the Town & the night was passt in quiet—while all this Tumult was in Town, we, on our peaceful Bank, ignorant of the Occasion of the fireing were wondering what it coud mean, & unsuspecting of danger, were quietly pursuing our Business in the Family, when akind neighbor informd us of the Occasion, & urged us to go into the Cellar as aplace of Safety—we were prevaild on by him, & remaind there till it ceasd—

NOTES

7—Before daylight on December 11, Colonel von Donop left Trenton with a detachment of four or five hundred troops, and proceeded to Bordentown. The British commander had originally intended to establish a garrison of 1500 men at Bordentown.

8—Doctor Jonathan Odell (1737–1818). He was a clergyman as well as a physician, graduate of the College of New Jersey (Princeton) and a grandson of its first president. In New York, having fled from Burlington in 1777, he eked out a meager existence as chaplain to various Loyalist corps, also, earning certain renown as a political satirist and poet. While quartered in New York he collaborated with Joseph Stansbury in handling the treasonable correspondence between Benedict Arnold and John Andre, which eventually led to the expatriation of Arnold and the death of Andre. When Sir Guy Carleton evacuated New York in November, 1783, Odell accompanied him to London. The next year he moved to New Brunswick, Canada, a settlement composed mostly of Loyalist refugees, where during the succeeding twenty-eight years, he served in various capacities as a government official. He died in 1811.

9—Yorkshire Bridge situated on East Broad Street in Burlington, over the Assiscunk Creek.

10—Colonel von Donop's advance from Trenton was hampered by the Burlington County militia, who destroyed the bridges over Crosswicks Creek. However, the Hessian contingent succeeded in forcing the stream, and pursued the American riflemen until the latter successfully escaped by crossing the Delaware to Bristol. Judge John Lawrence (William S. Stryker and others have referred to Lawrence as mayor of Burlington, however, Burlington was incorporated as a city in 1784 and the first mayor was Bowes Reed, brother of Colonel Joseph Reed, adjutant general of the Continental Army) was apprised of the approach of the Hessian troops, and with William Dillwyn and T. Hewlings (various spellings of this family have been encountered, Hewlings, Hulings, Hawlings and Heulings) went out to intercede with von Donop for the safety of the town and its inhabitants. Lawrence was a man of some distinction in the community, and was the father of Captain James Lawrence of the ship *Chesapeake*, who when mortally wounded, coined the imperishable phrase "Don't give up the ship." Judge Lawrence was an extremely offensive Tory and after the cessation of hostilities fled to Canada, where he died in exile.

11—The delegation of citizens advised Colonel von Donop that if he occupied the town, the American galleys offshore would probably cannonade the town. He advised them to confer with Commodore Thomas Seymour of the Pennsylvania fleet; and Captain Thomas Moore of the galley *Hancock*, being on shore at the time, agreed to accompany them to the flagship (probably the provincial ship *Montgomery*). In the meantime, the town committee consented to the Hessian demands to entertain and quarter von Donop, with his staff and a small guard, while awaiting Seymour's answer. However, sailors on the American vessels, observing the Hessian soldiers in Burlington, immediately opened fire on the town. Judge Lawrence and other prominent citizens hurried to the wharf and waved their hats in an effort to persuade the galleys to cease firing, but to no avail, as they, too, were fired upon. The appearance of Hessian staff officers at the river's edge naturally did not contribute to an abatement of the firing, but rather added to its briskness, and it was continued throughout the afternoon. When the deputation, escorted by Captain Moore, reached the flagship, they were informed that Commodore Seymour had instructed four galleys to open fire on the town if any Hessians were observed. He, also, told the committee that no mercy could be shown if Hessian troops were quartered in Burlington, but that he would order the destruction of the town by immediately opening fire with all the guns of his fleet. This information was promptly transmitted to von Donop, who being without heavy armament would be unable to effectively reply to Seymour's bombardment, and so decided to withdraw from the town. His decision was unquestionably influenced by the fact that many loyalists and neutrals or lukewarm patriots resided in Burlington. After the withdrawal of the Hessians, Burlington was occupied by men from the galleys, who, in an effort to force the townspeople to reveal the suspected hiding places of foreign mercenaries, threatened to burn the town. They remained in Burlington under the command of Captain Shippin, who commanded a contingent of marines from aboard the galley *Hancock* until December 17, when they were withdrawn to their boats. Captain Shippin was later killed at the battle of Princeton.

12—John Lawrence and T. Hewlings.

"LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD"

By Sepitmus Winner

A Song Writer of the Eighties

FEW of us remember the name of Philadelphia's most popular song writer but many recall the haunting melodies he left behind.

Septimus Winner was born into a family of musicians and artists. His infant world he first saw in 1827, was full of sound and color, for his father, Joseph Eastburn Winner, was a skilled violinist, his uncle William E. Winner a successful portrait painter, and his mother, Mary Anne Hawthorne, was kin to that family which produced the inimitable Nathaniel.

The Winner home was the rendezvous of musicians and artists and other notable persons who came to the city in the eighteen forties and fifties. The celebrated violinist, Signor Savori's visit was remembered by the Winners when they named their second son Savori after the great man.

The elder Winner was not only an accomplished violinist, but he took delight in making musical instruments of superior quality for his three sons. At an early age Sep, as he was called, was proficient in playing the violin and many other musical instruments. It was not until after his marriage in 1847 that his first compositions appeared—"How Sweet Are the Roses," and "What is Home Without a Mother." were published in 1850. Four years later he produced his masterpiece, "Listen to the Mocking Bird."

All sorts of legends have grown up about the writing of this ballad, one relates that Septimus was walking one evening near Broad and Columbia Avenue, which was far out in the country at that time, when he heard a whistled mimicry of the song of the mocking bird. It came from "Whistling Dick," an odd character, whose means of support was whistling accompaniments. Another legend tells that Septimus used to sit in his parlor in the evening listening to the singing of a mocking bird which belonged to a neighbor across the way. One evening the fluttering notes greeted him with variations in scale. There was another mocking bird! Sep's whole soul thrilled with the music. He darted out of the house to learn how the fellow had trained two birds to sing together. As he reached the opposite pavement he saw a tiny negro boy upon the gutter's edge, his bare toes on the curb and from his pursed lips there poured a glorious vibration which joined to the golden voice of the bird, caged within, made strains of harmony sweeter than any he had ever listened to.

"Could you sing that with your voice?" he asked the child. "I can sing anything you give me," was the answer. "Then come to my house this time tomorrow." The song was written the next day. It was copyrighted in April 1855 and signed with the nom-de-plume of Alice Hawthorne. (Many of Sep Winner's songs were published under other names than his own.)

Some one unfortunately advised him that the work was not quite up to his usual style and he sold the copyright to Lee & Walker, for five dollars. The publishers made a fortune out of it.

Fifty years after its publication it was estimated that 20,000,000 copies had been sold in America and Europe. About 14,000,000 were sold in the United States, 3,750,000 in Great Britain and 2,225,000 in the rest of Europe. King Edward the Seventh recalled "I whistled 'Listen to the Mocking Bird' when I was a little boy." Abraham Lincoln said of it, "It is a real story. It is as sincere and sweet as the laughter of a little girl at play."

"Hallie" in the song was Sep's favorite sister, Julia, who called herself "Hallie" when her baby talk could not manage to say Julia. Julia was a favorite with her uncle William too who had her pose for the daughter in his famous painting "The Raising of Jairus' Daughter" still in possession of the family. Julia married John Rapson at seventeen. He was a native of Plymouth, England, and became connected with the bank of Northern Liberties, where he was for fifty years.

Sep Winner's second most noted song "Give us back our old Commander, Little Mac, the people's pride," was written at the time of the Civil War, during the struggle which raged around the removal of General George B. McClellan from the Army of the Potomac. The General was slow to endanger the lives of his soldiers in what he thought were unnecessary risks. This endeared him to the men under him.

Winner was in the city of Washington when the men in blue swept along Pennsylvania Avenue in groups, in companies, and in crowds, shouting

(*Continued on page 25*)



North Broad Street in the '80s

THE MONKS-MONASTRY AND GLEN OF THE WISSAHICKON

By James K. Helms

Written for the "Chronicle and Advertiser" (Manayunk), March 14, 1929

"WHEREFORE call this huge edifice, whose dark logs are clothed in green leaves, by the old world name of Monastery? The Pietists of Germany, who lashed alike by Catholics and Protestant persecutors, brought to the wilds of Wissahickon their beautiful fanaticism.

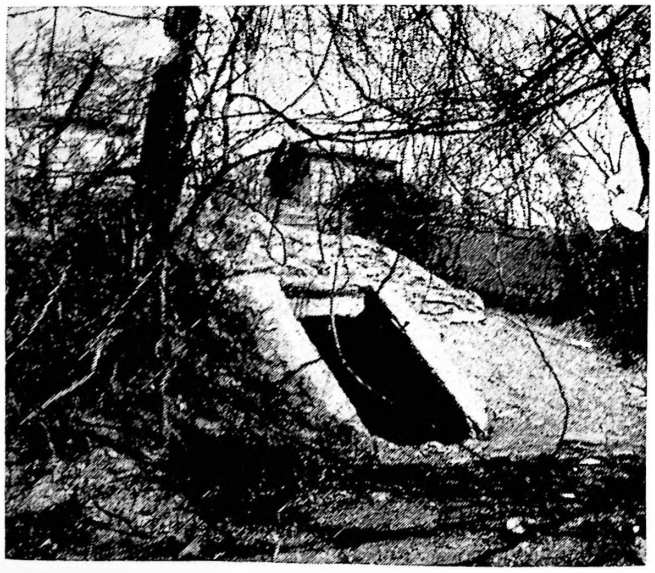
"For that Fanaticism, professed by a band of brothers, who, years before, driven from Germany, came here to Wissahickon, and worshipped God, without a written creed, was beautiful.

"It was a wild belief, tinctured with the dreams of the Alchemists, it may be, yet full of faith in God, and love of man. Persecuted by the Protestants of Germany, as it was by the Catholics of France, it still treasured the Bible as its law and the Cross as its symbol.

"The Monastery, in which the brothers of the faith lived for long years, was situated on the brow of a hill, not a mile from the old Block-House. Here the brothers had dwelt, in the deep serenity of their own hearts, until one evening they gathered in their garden, around the form of their dying father, who yielded his soul to God in their midst, whilst the setting sun and the calm silence of universal nature gave a strange grandeur to the scene." (Lippard 68).

The Monastery and the Monks

This description calls for both a Monastery and a Block House, the latter of which was located one mile from the Monastery, and very undoubtedly Lippard either drew upon his vision in creating the Block House, or he referred to the Hermitage of Kelpius, which if designed after the patterns of the houses at Ephrata still standing, might surely be called a Block-House.



Entrance to the Cave of Kelpius

However, in an article written about fifty years ago, Horatius Gates Jones, Esq., states the following: "We know, however, that between the Hermits of the Ridge and the brethren at Ephrata, there was a brotherly affinity; and those at Ephrata had frequent accessions to their numbers from the banks of the Wissahickon.

"The Chronicle Ephratense (p. 84) has a curious paragraph, which may or may not refer to the valley of the Wissahickon. The author says: 'On the 12th of April, 1736, I moved to Brother Alexander Macks, where three of us lived for some time.'

"In the year 1737 we built a house in a valley, one mile from Germantown, into which we moved, October 14, of the same year. Another hermit, named John Reissman, and a couple of married people came to and lived with us.

"On the 21st of March 1738, my three bretheren, A. Mack, Henry Hoecker, and John Reissman, left me and went to the Hermits at Ephrata, whilst the housekeeper went again to the country.

"After this another pious house-father came and lived with me, but only up to March 27, 1739, at which time I also moved to the solitary ones at Ephrata.

"There is no other house in a valley, one mile from Germantown, except this, that has the reputation of having been a Monastery, and yet the present building was not erected until a later period.

"So, that, if the other Anchorites built a house on this spot, it must have been prior to the one there now. There is proof in the writer's possession that Benjamin Shoemaker, in March, 1746–47, sold the land, to John Gorgas, of Germantown, and on the 6th of April 1752, he conveyed half of it to his brother Joseph Gorgas. In the deed there is the following recital: 'Whereas, the above named Joseph Gorgas has since at his own cost and charges, built and erected a three-story stone house or "Messuage" on a certain piece or plot of land.'

"Joseph Gorgas was a member of the Society of Tunkers, or German Baptiste, and was full of religious zeal. Mr. Gorgas was not destined to hold the

Monastery long, for the expense of its erection was heavy, and hence we find that in 1761 he removed to Germantown.

"In that same year he sold the property to Edward Milnor, and he in 1775 sold it to Peter Care, who held it until 1802. It was afterwards owned by John Livezey, John Conrad, Gavin Hamilton, John G. Longstreth, Joshua Garsed and Co., and Elizabeth Wiest, its present (1880) owners are William Kitchen and Son." (Now in the Park.)

"The Baptisterion"

A small strip of land below the County Bridge (Philadelphia County) erected in 1859 at Kitchen's Lane is pointed out as the place where the Monks were accustomed to administer the Rite of Baptism in the Wissahickon, and on the Township Map, the spot is designated as: "The Baptisterion". The Map, however, has the place located above, instead of below the bridge.

The work of that erratic genius George Lippard, called Paul Ardenheim, or "The Monk of the Wissahickon," is doubtless based on the fact before stated, but there is scarcely any historic truth in that mysterious production. Years ago Mr. Lippard called upon the writer (H. G. Jones, Esq.) for information about these very monks, of which his work professes to treat.

Thus it will be seen that Mr. Jones' ideas do not quite correspond with Lippard's, yet the sentences quoted from Lippard's work seem to check up with everything of the valley. Mr. Jones cannot account for a Monastery in 1737–38, and Mr. Lippard refers to a Block House situated one mile from the Monastery. Also Mr. Jones advises that the Ephrata journals advise that there was a Monastery one mile from Germantown, situated in a valley, and the Wissahickon is the only valley given credit for having either Monks or Monasteries in the days of nearly two hundred years ago. The valley of the Wissahickon with its mysterious background will probably never have this question entirely cleared.

The buildings of the "Cloisters" in Ephrata are decidedly of the Block House pattern, little windows of which there are few, and low and narrow doors, which they say typify "the straight and narrow way," low ceilings, with oak beams projecting, held together by wooden pegs. It is entirely possible that Lippard visited the colony of "The Cloisters" at Ephrata, and then drew heavily upon his imagination, of which he had plenty, and described one of their buildings, imagining that it was located one mile from the present Monastery building, still having some of its ancient atmosphere, as well as some of its ancient landmarks.

The Glen of the Monks

Few if any writers in describing the Monastery, will tell of the Monk's Glen just east of the Monastery, and still it is one of the choicest nooks of the entire



John Kelpius—the Hermit

Wissahickon Valley. Leaving the County Bridge at Kitchen's Lane, walking toward the Monastery, a little rustic bridge in the foot path is crossed. Under this flows a little stream, which we will call "The Monk's Run" or "The Willow Glen."

One hundred feet from the foot path, but not visible from it, the Monk's Run trickles its way down over great garnetiferous rocks, for a total drop of over thirty feet, not in one fall, but a number. One of the Valley's Cascades. Much is said of the Devil's Pool of the Cresheim, but "The Monk's Cascade" is superior to it in every respect, excepting that the Devil's Pool is out in an open space, while the Monk's Cascade is secluded, as if to carry out "The Monk's Ideals," and a retiring disposition.

But the picturesque cascade is not the only feature, alongside of the waterfalls is also "The Monk's Well," also worth the trip to see, on the hillside, about thirty feet from the falls.

At the Monk's Cascade one of the most pleasant jaunts of the entire Wissahickon might be started, which eventually will take the route of a half moon, and conclude at the source of the stream in what is called Carpenter's Woods.

Above the falls the stream is quiet, winding, turning and returning, passing under a little wooden bridge, two stone arches of the bridle path, under other road and sewer arches, all tending to add additional enchantment and charm.

The letters S and L are common, and it is said that the resemblance to the letter M in one place, is in honor of the religious order of Baptist Monks, who

frequented the Glen, in the Colonial Days. At several places, parts of the stream run underground, two great lithographic rocks cause a sudden turn, a favorite retreat for one-day campers on the left in great rocky clefts and other features bear descriptions.

Iron-wood, spice bush, witch hazel, alder, water birch, elder, and other water-loving plants border the stream near Allen's Lane, it turns toward Germantown, passes under the Township Road, now called Wissahickon Avenue and becomes the stream of Carpenter's Woods, Germantown.

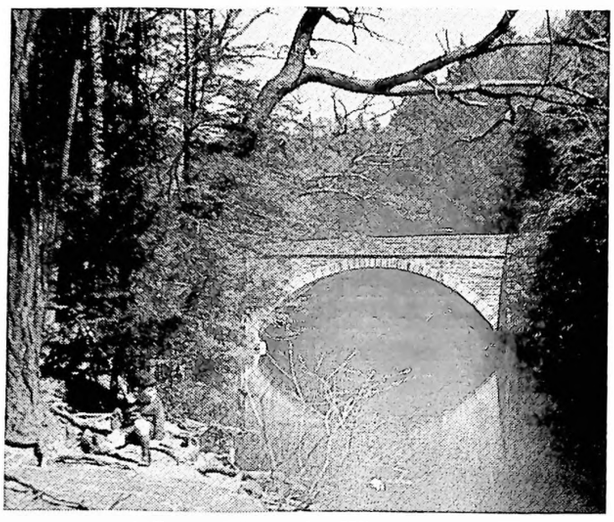
The Monk's Run or Stream

One can hardly travel the two miles of the length of this dreamy ravine and stream, without visualizing on the Monks of two centuries ago, who dwelt there, as we have proven in this story, actually making use of its waters, for the Baptizing of their converts, and strange as it may seem, there is a certain religious atmosphere prevailing all along the Wissahickon Valley particularly in the Hermit's Glen, and in the Glen of the Monks. Here they retired from the world after leaving friends, and home and country "impelled by manhood to dare the perils of the ocean, of a savage wilderness, and an unknown land, with only two objects in view: to worship God as conscience bade them, and to be free."

This unique stroll along the Monk's Glen, for quiet meditation, and of historical reminiscences can only be enjoyed during the next five or six weeks, for after that, it will be overgrown by nature's choicest handiwork, which will make the most of the distance, except here and there, unpenetrable, so our valley's lovers, who have not enjoyed this glen of meditation must be quick to take advantage of it now.

The Willow Glen is another title, and well deserved, for here will be seen several ancient willow trees, as well as a few younger ones, but the iron-wood seems now to be the coming tree of The Glen of the Monks, as if to symbolize on the character and sterling Christian traits of our pioneer Baptists. Here two hundred years ago, in one of nature's amphitheatres might have been seen a gathering of God's Disciples, worshiping according to their own consciences, and laying the foundation of the Open Bible, here they would gather, those Christian Pioneers, under God given greens to study and meditate upon His Word, surely this little Glen of the Monks might tell us wonders, could it but speak.

As stated before the Monk's Stream has its beginning in Carpenter's Woods, now part of the Wissahickon, where was established one of the first few bird sanctuaries of the country, the story of which will be furnished the readers of this paper in a later edition. The stream which follows Kitchen's lane for a hundred yards, is soon separated from it by the hill on which is the estate of Charles F. Jenkins, also the Sunny Hill Estate and Bird Sanctuary, over the brow of which runs Scotforth road, and then the Stream or Glen of the Monks swerves in the form of the crescent, turning around this same hill, until it runs into the dell of Carpenter's Woods, at the extreme northeasternly end of which it begins with about ten little rills, and then fed by about a hundred more while passing through this choice amphitheatre, now known as the home of the Bird Masque.



A Bridge Over the Wissahickon

"A great garden was that established by George W. Carpenter, at "Phil-Ellena" in the year 1838. The garden was situated upon Germantown Avenue, its northern boundary being Trullinger, now Carpenter Lane. Its improvement covered an area of 350 acres, and for many years it proved one of the principal attractions to strangers visiting Philadelphia. Joseph Paul told me the improvements were made from plans purchased by Mr. Carpenter, who directed the work and attended to every detail himself.

"Its gardener so far as is known, was William Sinton, who was succeeded in the year 1848 by Thomas Riley. Previous to the city's consolidation this was the largest, richest, and most beautiful garden in or anywhere near Philadelphia, and through the beneficence of its owner, it was regularly open to all who respected its rules.

"Its last gardener was David Joyce, who after the surrender of 'Phil-Ellena' to Pelham, 'laid out' and had charge of Willow Grove Park, while his brother established himself commercially upon Washington Lane, east of Chew. David Joyce was an able gardener, as was his brother William, who was gardener to Matthias W. Baldwin. Carpenter Mansion and its adornments lost identity in the year 1891, and the spacious grounds once surrounding are now almost completely built upon.

"Ellen Olney Kirk, a well known home writer, in her popular novels frequently has honored Germantown. She dedicated a book to "J. R. H." and pleasantly described the gardens of "Wyck,"—and also the gardens and Clock-Tower of "Phil-Ellena."

from "Gardens and Gardeners of Germantown,"
by Edwin C. Jellett

Recollections of Julia Ward Howe

A paper presented at the Germantown Historical Society, June 10, 1944.

By Harrison S. Morris

I QUOTE from my Diary, for that gives words and scenes warm from the events.

On Monday night, January 4, 1904, I dined with Mrs. Julia Ward Howe at 241 Beacon Street, Boston, where were also Mrs. John Elliott (Maud Howe) and her husband. I took tea in the afternoon with the latter, and went back, without evening dress, at seven p.m.

We sat first in the second story back, a bare room with writing things, pictures on chairs, etc., and the only grate fire in the house. Elsewhere it was too cold to sit. In the dining-room I sat at the right of Mrs. Howe; opposite me sat Mrs. Elliott, and then John Elliott and the Swedish attendant of Mrs. Howe; all at a small round table. A dark, comfortable room with ancestral pictures of the Copley sort of an old Italian picture which had been in the gallery of Mrs. Howe's father.

We had animated talk, much laughter, and I told a lot of anecdotes, and heard a lot, about Hawthorne, Walt Whitman, Italy, etc. Mrs. Howe described Hawthorne: "His eyes were like clouded topaz, not the ordinary topaz but the clouded sort, and they bespoke an antagonism which seemed to say, 'I doubt if you can overcome it, but you may'." Perhaps antagonism was not the word, but the sense was the same; perhaps it was disdain. She told about visiting them at Wayside, and how Mrs. Hawthorne had painted outline designs from Flaxman on the bed: Night at the head, Morning at the foot, and Venus rising from the sea on the wash-stand. She spoke of Julian as a beautiful boy but regretted his shiftless life. Told, too, how Vera was in love with George Parsons Lathrop who married Rose, and of her executive ways; said Mrs. Peabody met Hawthorne through making illustrations for "The Gentle Boy." I quoted "Let's Dig up Father," which amused them.

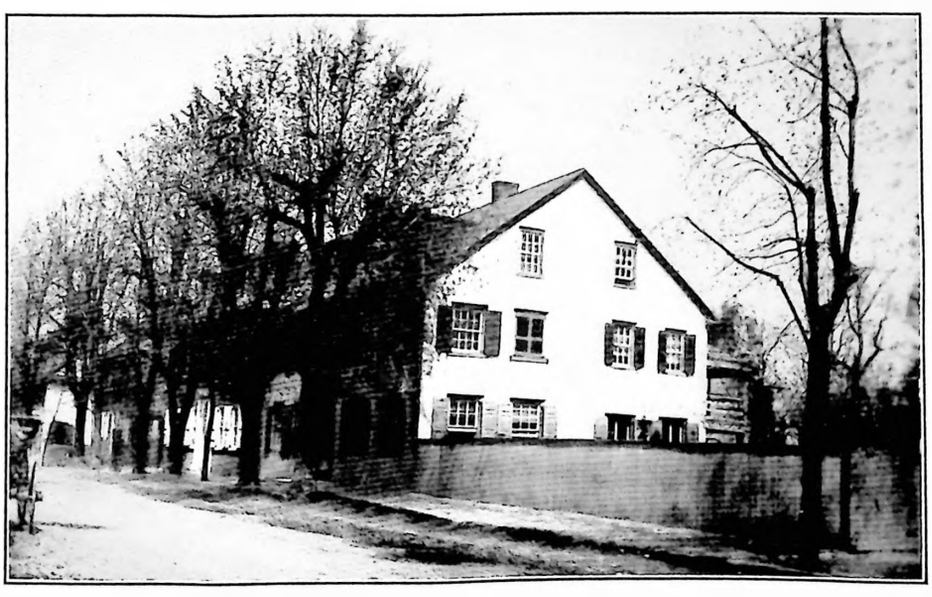
Much talk too about the cold of Italian winter without fires; and how Mr. Howe had built a roaring fire in Rome over the wooden beam in the chimney place which supported the floor, and this led to a fire and much trouble with the Roman police. Quoted verses from her poem on Higginson's birthday.

As the talk ran on I remarked that Dr. Weir Mitchell once said to me: "Harrison, I am going to Boston to read my drama of 'Drake' before the 'Tavern Club'." This he did with cordial applause; but when the audience rose, instead of congratulating Dr. Mitchell personally, they flocked around Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in her conspicuous white dress. Dr. Weir Mitchell was heard to say to a friend beside him: "What is she anyhow? Just a little white Unitarian Joss." I told Dr. Mitchell one night that I'd dined there, and he asked if she still kept her intellects! Ha-ha!

Walked to her home in Brimmer Street with Mrs. Leverett Bradley who came in later.

Another evening from the Diary needs little comment, as the celebrated characters spoken of are known to all.

At Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's house, 241 Beacon Street, Boston, Friday night, February 19, 1910. She didn't talk much at supper, pretty deaf. Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Elliott alone with us. Had soup, and



CHRISTOPHER SOWER HOUSE

on grounds of Trinity Lutheran Church, N. W. Corner Germantown Avenue and Queen Lane. Here was cast the first movable type made in America about the year 1772 or 1773

ducks with potatoes mashed, white wine, and dessert of whipped cream.

Told of how "Locofoco" came to apply to opponents of Whigs in Jackson's time. A meeting of Democrats was put into darkness by some Whigs, and a Democrat present had a pocket package of Locofoco matches which enabled them to light up again, and hence the nickname of the opponents of the Whigs.

After dinner we went upstairs; she in an open-work iron elevator between the stairs. She looked like a saint in white going up in a cloud of fire. She could walk well enough but could hardly open and close the outer iron door; once inside she could close the inner light door and turn on the electric bulb, then she touched the button and ascended.

We talked of carrying back recollections to remote periods through knowing old people who knew young, and so on backward. Mrs. Elliott spoke of going to see an old man, who was her great-uncle, Mrs. Howe's uncle, at Plymouth, who was in his nineties. He had once proposed to Mrs. Howe's aunt—that was it. It was when he was twenty-four, and he remembered her vividly and said he had loved only her and had never cared for another. She was denied him by her parents. Well, he had known an old sea-captain who went to the funeral of Peregrine White, the first white child born in America. Thus, it was four generations, only, back to the beginning.

Mrs. Howe told stories of Sydney Smith and Thomas Moore, whom she knew in London. Smith was hot about the repudiation of nterest in Pennsylvania and indignant aga.nst Americans. But he liked Doctor Howe, who was then lionized because of Laura Bridgman. Doctor Howe had gout, and Sydney Smith said he'd send him a pair of crutches he had, which h did. But they were far too small, and were returned. Smith wrote v olently against America, and at the end of his article said there was an American now in London who had deprived him of his principal means of support.

Of Tom Moore: He was asked by Mrs. Edward Everett, who gave a dinner for the Howes, to sing his songs, but he said No. Then he whispered to Mrs. Howe, "But I'll come and sing for you, Mrs. Howe." She was simple enough to say she hadn't a piano, and has always hated herself for it.

After these earlier meetings with Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, I saw much of her in Newport. She lived there when she was first married and always regarded it as her home. The beautiful yellow and white frame house of her early married days has stood on Bellevue Avenue until a year ago. It was too sacred in association to resist the fussy iconoclast, and the Redwood Library, to which it was left by its last owner, demolished it to make a lawn. Her later home was at the point made by diverging streets, and appropriately named by her "The Hypotenuse."

She was always busy with civic usefulness. She formed a club of ladies in Newport, which she gave the name of Papyrus, because everybody, including herself, read papers on helpful subjects.

But she later lived at her place a little north of Newport, called The Glen, an old but fairly modern house on a road, with acres extending behind it down the glen that gave it its name. There was a brook running under the trees, and a summer resting place where we used to gather for talk and tea.

In the house was much old furniture and tokens of travel on her wedding trip—notably an old cabinet got at Avignon—much comfort in the Victorian manner. Outside to the east was a roomy porch where Mrs. Howe, in her venerable beauty, would sit for conversation with her guests, usually one at a time.

I conclude the reminiscences above with a few items from the Journal of my wife, Anna Wharton Morris:

Julia Ward Howe stands alone, symbolizing the union of American strength with American simplicity, living today in all American hearts through her Battle Hymn.

Her long life—familiar to all—was strenuously varied; with domestic duties, with far travel, with humanitarian work, with writing and speaking from the fullness of a generous heart.

And in her ninety-second year, her mind was so vigorous that she selected Greek books for her bedtime reading.

I remember hearing her address a Newport Club, when very old. Scorning to rest her frailty, she stood upon her feet while speaking, dressed all in white. She seemed somewhat shrunken, and her wonderful

C. C. EDDLEMAN

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

Philadelphia 28, Pa.

Wide experience in varied types of construction INCLUDING 19 YEARS serving the late R. Brognard Okie, Architect, in restoration and reproduction work.

Residences—Commercial—Institutions
Churches—Difficult Plant Alterations

Office: IV 3-1359
Night: VI 4-1887

face was deeply lined. But the round, wide-open eyes met her audience with perfect composure, and her speech was clear and convincing. A vital, memorable figure, standing in the glow of almost adoration.

Her closing summers were passed in an old house, snuggled amongst the trees of Portsmouth, Rhode Island.

It was here that my husband and I used to visit her. It was here that she read us her poem, "Handsome Harry," that she told us astounding stories of crossing the Atlantic in a sailing vessel, that she took our child's large doll benignly upon her knee.

On September 26th, exactly three weeks before her death, we lunched with her in this Portsmouth house. When the meal ended, Mrs. Howe, her son-in-law, and I, sat on the broad piazza, surrounded by sheltering boughs. She was further sheltered by her basket chair, whose top and sides served as windshields.

Garbed as usual in white dress and white cap, she wore also three conspicuous green rings on one hand, while an amethyst heart hung from a chain around her neck.

She talked of my Grandmother Deborah, whom she had known personally; and of the writer, Edith Wharton, whom she had heard described as discontented. She said, with a slow solemnity, "I do not like people to be ungrateful for the gift of life, for it is a great life."

A current magazine lay on the bamboo table, containing Kipling's latest poem, called "If." She asked me to read this aloud to her, and we discussed its philosophy.

She said she would like to stay at Portsmouth till Christmas, but business in Boston would prevent—as she was president of two clubs, and as a new book of her poems had to be brought out. I am sure you will join me in thinking this a unique example of the eagerness of youth persisting to the age of almost ninety-two.

GErmantown 8-6328

KIRK & NICE

UNDERTAKERS

SINCE 1776

6301 GERMANTOWN AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA

Dependable Electricians

Since 1919

SCHUCK

ELECTRIC

5944 Germantown Avenue

GE 8-6416 *Specialists in Framing*

STATON'S GALLERIES

FINE PRINTS and PAINTINGS

Frames Regilded • Paintings Restored

5321 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia 44, Pa.

ALBERT-KIEFER

INTERIOR PAINTING EXTERIOR

539 CARPENTER LANE

TE 9-6463

EUGENE MAURER, Inc.

Distinctive Lines of . . .

TOYS	LINOLEUM	FIBRE RUGS
PAINTS	HARDWARE	WINDOW SHADES
LUGGAGE	HOUSEWARES	VENETIAN BLINDS

FLOOR and WALL TILING

5423 & 5427 Germantown Avenue

Philadelphia 44, Pa. Phone: GErmantown 8-6275

THOMAS S. GASSNER CO., INC.

Sheet Metal Fabrication

WAYNE AVENUE & APSLEY STREET
PHILADELPHIA 44

YARNALL-WARING COMPANY
102 E. Mermaid Lane — Chestnut Hill
Manufacturers of
YARWAY
STEAM PLANT EQUIPMENT
Serving Steam Plants for Over 40 Years

WISTER-HEBERTON CO.
Retail **LUMBER** Jobbing
Serving the Best Since 1884
Rittenhouse and PRR
Germantown
Telephone:
GE 8-6371

GEORGE ROBERTSON & SONS, INC.
FLORISTS
For Over 25 Years in Chestnut Hill
8501 GERMANTOWN AVENUE
WH 8-1849 — CTI 7-9600

Obituary

It was a shock to hear of the death of Dr. Oda on the evening of September 23rd, 1953, for he had been in our library the day before, making the trip from his home in Barto, Berks county to do so, and looking well and enthusiastic over some work to be done.

Before his retirement Wilbur H. Oda, Ph.D. had been for twenty-five years, head of the modern language department at the Germantown Academy. He served overseas in the Medical Corps in World War I and was president of the Germantown Historical Society from October '45 to October '47. Recently he served a short period on the faculty of the Perkiomen School.

Dr. Oda was one of the country's ablest bibliographers and he provided scholars with a list of German imprints which outdid even that of the famous Dr. Seidensticker whose book, "The First Century of German Printing in America" was once considered the finest reference on the subject. Later other printers in the back country were discovered.

Dr. Oda specialized in collecting these rare books, the product of Early printers working in small communities. It is likely that his collection is the most extensive private collection of its kind. His untimely death at the age of sixty-one is a loss to all.

J. S. CORNELL & SON
INCORPORATED
Building Construction
Established 1857
PHILADELPHIA

BERTRAM L. BINNS
IN GERMANTOWN
"For Nearly 100 Years"
BINNS PAINTERS
Have Catered to the Painting Needs of the Finest Homes in Germantown & Chestnut Hill
PAINTING *DECORATING*
GErmantown 8-1521
TEN EAST GORGAS LANE

GERMANTOWN LOVE SONG

(*Continued from page 12*)

and caught the attention of the late Arthur Latham Church, an active member of the Orpheus Club.

To quote Mr. Church's own words, as recorded in the History of the Orpheus Club . . . "I was at once struck with their resemblance in quality to many of the folk songs of Europe which the Orpheus Club had sung in the past. Furthermore, having spent my childhood and most of my life in Germantown, being interested in its folk history, transplanted as it was from the old country, loving its winding, historical Main street, then unspoiled, its beautiful lanes and above all, its people, I thought 'why cannot I write some music to those words and call it "The Germantown Love Song?" ' And I did!

Beautifully set to appropriate music, he won the commendation of Frank Damrosch, conductor for the Orpheus Club at that time.

It was sung for the first time at the Orpheus Club concert at the Academy of Music in 1904 and had such an enthusiastic reception that it has been a popular number on their programmes ever since.

* Page 189—"Life of Francis Daniel Pastorius" by Learned.

CONTINENTAL MILLS, Inc.

Creators of
Fine Woolen Fabrics

ARMAT and LENA STREETS
GERMANTOWN

GERMANTOWN ROOFING AND INSULATION COMPANY, INC.

- Roofing
- Home Insulation
- Heating
- Storm Windows

7070 LINCOLN DRIVE, PHILADELPHIA 19, PA.
WI 7-4331 and WI 7-4332

VI 4-5251

J. & R. SMITH, Inc.

PLUMBING—HEATING

5201 GERMANTOWN AVENUE

YOU PAY FOR NO LOST TIME

NELSON M. REIDER

Apothecary

Germantown Ave. & Penn St., Germantown, Phila.
GErmantown 8-1611

GE 8-6060 *TE 9-0717*

HARRIS GRAMM
INC.

Concrete and Cement Work
Private and Industrial Roads
Landscaping
Steps, Floors, Sidewalks, Curbs
Swimming Pools

176 E. Tulpehocken Street Philadelphia 44, Pa.

"When You Pave—Pave Well"

CHAS. PEBERDY & SON, INC.

PENN STREET near BELFIELD AVENUE

GERMANTOWN

Leadership

Now, as for more
than a quarter of a century

In Germantown it's

EARLE N. BARBER

REALTOR

6000 Germantown Avenue

Philadelphia

GErmantown 8-8600

Dairy Maid

CANDIES

ICE CREAM

LUNCHEONS *DINNERS*

Germantown and Maplewood Aves.

For Foot and Skin COMFORT

Use TOTUS

ANTISEPTIC POWDERS and
GREASELESS CREAMS

TOTUS PHARMACEUTICAL LABORATORIES

Philadelphia 44, Pa.

A COUNTRY GENTLEMAN'S JOURNEY

(Continued from page 8)

no farther. No conveyance in the town. Forced to spend the night.

Friday, August 25.

Fine morning. Set out for Morris' Flats,—11 miles. Horses done. Discharged stage. Great difficulty in getting farther. Hire a wagon and horse to carry Bill and me to the line of Mail Stages. Reach Bridgewater,—14 miles,—lodge there. Bad supper and miserable town.

August 26th.

Up at 4 o'clock. Get in Mail Stage with rest of party. Go on to Cherry Valley,—40 miles. Change horses every 14 miles. All nearly killed with jolting. Push on for Albany. Night comes on with 30 miles to go. Rain! Prevail on driver to stop 14 miles from Albany. Never had such a ride,—can hardly stir. Headache and to bed in a tavern on the road.

August 27th.

At 5 A.M. start to Albany for breakfast. Here, I hope our difficulties will end. Shall never travel in Mail stages again.

Monday, August 28.

Take Steamboat for New York; 170 passengers. Go to bed at 11, up at 4 o'clock. Fine morning.

Thus abruptly terminates the record of this long and tedious journey of five weeks, which could now be easily accomplished in one, without encountering any of the discomforts and hardships therein related.

---

1. Kinsman and close friend.
2. His name was Pergeau. Proved to be a highly original character, as well as a most amusing and pleasant companion. He continued with the party to Niagara.
3. One and a half days' journey!

VIctor 4-9996 *Closed Tuesdays*

The Boswell House

LUNCHEONS DINNERS

SUNDAY DINNERS

Air Conditioned

5920 GREENE STREET, PHILADELPHIA 44, PA.

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD

(Continued from page 15)

hoarsely, "Give us back our little Mac." Within a week eighty thousand copies had been sold. The strains of dissatisfaction welled from 100,000 throats.

It might have grown to insubordination and mutiny; Secretary of War Stanton was not the man to wait on evil circumstance. He issued an order making both the circulation and the singing of the ballad a treasonable offense. A few days passed and one of the secret service men belonging to the staff of Colonel Boker appeared at the author's home and put him under arrest as a traitor. "You will go to Fort Lafayette and stay there," he announced. Military officials composed the tribunal that would pass upon the offense. Winner could see no relief, could look for no indulgence, so he engaged to discontinue the sale of the ballad. He was given his liberty and the profits of the song ended. Even Julia Mortimer, the famous and beautiful ballad singer, was not allowed to sing these words from the stage of Ford's theater.

Septimus Winner lived for some years on East Logan street, Germantown, in a house next door to Septinius Roberts, father of Owen Roberts. He conducted the "Germantown Music Store," at No. 4742 Main street, Germantown avenue above Coulter street. Here to be had was sheet music at "city prices," music books and Sunday School singing books, musical instruments and musical merchandise, such as violin strings, bows, bridges, pegs, tuning forks, pitch pipes, and rosin. Here music could also be copied, engraved, printed and published. Perhaps it was when he lived in Germantown that he played cornet solos for the Sunday School Christmas festival at the Trinity Lutheran Church, December 30th, 1879.

In his active life, Sep Winner wrote over 150 songs (among them the dittie, "O Where, O Where, Has My Little Dog Gone?"), 200 books of music for 23 different instruments and 2,000 arrangements for piano and violin. He was an enthusiastic supporter of the Musical Fund Society, in charge of the musical department of Peterson's Magazine and held office of secretary and treasurer for the Board of Music Trade.

He died in 1902, at his home, 1706 North 16th street.

Another of the Winner family was also a song writer. Joseph, the youngest brother, wrote and composed the music for "The Little Brown Jug."

Compiled by the editors from "History of Trinity Lutheran Church," Germantown, 1836–1936, by Edward W. Hocker. From the files of old newspapers in the library and in possession of one of the Winner descendants.

KOELLE-GREENWOOD CO.

Authorized Dealers Established 1916

SALES FORD SERVICE

161 WEST CHELTEN AVENUE

Telephone: GErmantown 8-1025 Philadelphia 44, Pa.

Insurance Offices of

CHASE & HECKMAN

5448 GERMANTOWN AVENUE

PHILADELPHIA 44

"Market Square — Next to Morris House"

RANDALL CHASE
1874-1940

RODMAN R HECKMAN
RODMAN R. HECKMAN, JR.

PAUL A. LINEBURGER, JR VICTOR 8-3011

FULLEBORN'S, INC.

PASTRIES

Since 1908

8607 Germantown Ave.
Chestnut Hill
CH 7-3743

156 W. Chelten Ave.
Germantown
GE 8-9596

The Ivy Hill Cemetery

EASTON ROAD, MT. AIRY
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Distinctive Service Since 1867

Telephone: CHestnut Hill 7-0295

Furs of Distinction Since 1912

Brown & Braucher

"ON MARKET SQUARE"

FUR STORAGE REPAIRING
REMODELING

ANNA M. O'LEARY *Proprietor*
5450 Germantown Ave. *GErmantown 8-6220*

Interior Est. 1870 Exterior

GEO. YOUNG & SON

PAINTERS

4665 Germantown Avenue

GL 5-1002

MI 4-4414

THE WICACO MACHINE CORP.

4801 Stenton Avenue, Philadelphia 44, Pa.

MANUFACTURERS OF MACHINE PARTS SINCE 1868

CHAS. W. LAWSER, JR., *President and Treasurer*

Colonial Motors

- DESOTO
- PLYMOUTH
- USED CARS
- YEARLY RENTAL

166 W. Chelten Avenue VI 4-9035

FALL TOUR TO SOUTH JERSEY

(Continued from page 6)

The home of the Cumberland County Historical Society was the Wood Mansion, built by Richard Wood in 1795. It was for years the summer home of Dr. George Wood, a famous physician of Philadelphia.

It holds a collection of priceless antiques, the sight of which alone is worth a trip to Greenwich. They are beautifully displayed and well marked. There is also a collection of American Indian relics, which have been dug up from the ground thereabouts, from time to time, indicating that the town must have been built on the site of a large Indian village, probably of great age, for the estimate now is, that the Indians were on the banks of the Delaware at least 1,000 years before the white man came.

Opposite the Wood Mansion stands the old tavern, built in 1730, now a private residence. The Provincial Courts were often held in this building. Just beyond is the Gibbon house, also built in 1730. The front wall pattern formed by blue glazed "header" bricks, the pent eaves over the first floor windows, and the wood cornice with its plaster cove, are of architectural interest. The continuous vertical joints in the end walls, show where windows had been filled in, to escape the tax on window panes imposed by Parliament.

Going further along the Greate Street, and crossing to the opposite side, we were welcomed by Mrs. Ewing to their attractive house, built in 1834, and showing the influence of the Greek Revival Period in the details of the woodwork. An interesting exterior detail is the moulded brick cornice. Here the Colonial period furniture was featured throughout, from a delightful old time sitting room you step down into a dining room-kitchen with a great fireplace, with the interesting fire irons and other objects that belonged near such a fireplace in the old days. Upstairs a small bed room on a much lower level, was entered by a ladder-like stairs. Altogether a charming home with surprising points of interest not the least of which is a branch of ivy growing from outside through the wall near the top of a window, and harmonizing with the wall paper.

Not far away was the monument erected by the State of New Jersey in 1908, in memory of the courageous men who took part in the "Tea Party," a spectacular event which occured on December 22nd, 1774. The resentment towards the tax on tea levied by the English government, had been heightened by the "Boston Tea Party" the year before, and the knowledge that consignments of tea had been rejected in Philadelphia.

When the village folks learned that the skipper of the brig Greyhound had entered the Cohansey, where he had been advised, that a "safe man," in Greenwich, would find a place to hide the cargo of tea until it could be smuggled to Philadelphia, they agreed to defeat this venture. Assembling at the home of Richard Howell, near Shiloh, on the appointed evening, forty men disguised as Indians, rode to the cache,

removed the contraband tea to a nearby field and applied the torch.

In its hey-day Greenwich was the largest and most prosperous settlement in the country. The Cohansey was considered to be one of the largest streams in New Jersey, capable of receiving and sheltering large ships, which for some distance was navigable for vessels of a then considerable size. It was then thought to afford advantages for a sea-port surpassing even those of Philadelphia.

People from Cohansey Bridge, (later changed to Bridgeton), and other neighboring areas came here to get supplies of drygoods, clothing and groceries; while vessels trading with the West Indies, used the port exclusively.

We drove down to the harbor, looking at it even today with the marsh grass and sand encroaching on the channel; we could visualize the great sailing vessels unloading their cargo with the cries of the stevedores, neighing of horses, and the lumbering carts as they hauled their loads overland to other settlements.

On to Bacons Neck we traversed land granted to Nicholas Bacon, by Queen Elizabeth I (1558). Several generations later, Samuel Bacon landed here, and named the place Bacons Adventure.

As we were being shown through the home of Mrs. Hancock and her family two great "Boxers" followed us around, keeping us in line by the pressure of their soft noses. This home was bright with color and full of precious family possessions, among them a very old dining table, with the patina only time can give to its well used surface. One could have stayed much longer here but time was flying and a schedule had to be remembered.

From there we went to Alloways Friends' Meeting originally built of logs shortly after 1690, but replaced by the present brick structure in 1771. A path leading to the entrance was bordered with "Memory Stones" —flat field stones, each one bearing the name of some past member of meeting, long gone and otherwise forgotten. The quaint little meeting house with its worn hand made benches, could not detain us, but our attention was called to the "saddle door" in the rear wall, opening on to the high "shelves" or platform on which stood the facing benches. It was said they were for the convenience of ladies who came on horseback, so they could step from the saddle to the door sill. A more fearful necessity for them is given by a Pennsylvania authority on local history.

"Riding to meeting was not without its hazzards in those days and the gentlemen would help the ladys to dismount from the pillion to the mounting block, at the front door and see them safely inside, then ride around back to the saddle door and dismount, taking precaution to stick their pitch-forks in the ground with the long handles in reach, with which to ward off wolves in case they made an attack."

As the last stop of our itinerary, we went to the Judge William Hancock house built in 1734, and now used as a State Museum. Well filled with articles pertaining to the early history of New Jersey, and old pictures of interest, the house itself is of note. The gabled end walls ornamented with "zig-zag" pattern of dark "header" bricks, also with the date and owner's initials on the red brick background. A tragic event took place here on the night of March 20th, 1778, when ninety New Jersey militia men sleeping there were attacked and most of them slain by British and Loyalists soldiers. The militia men pleaded to be taken prisoners, but in the darkness they were systematically bayonetted.

As we entered this venerable structure, the greeting of an obliging hostess reviewed briefly, the salient points of historic interest, and we took full advantage of obtaining descriptive booklets, maps, and postal cards as mementos of a successful outing.

57 YEARS OF QUALITY

Rug Cleaning

ORIENTAL and DOMESTIC

BINDING—FRINGING—REPAIRING—DEMOTHING
SHAMPOOING—STORAGE

DIAMOND

Germantown Below Logan
MIchigan 4-9600
Geo. W. Lentz, Sr. & Son

GERMANTOWN PLACEMENT SERVICE

Technical • *Office*
Sales & Executive • *Nurses Registry*

MEMBER OF
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
PERSONNEL ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA
BUSINESS MEN'S ASSOCIATION OF GERMANTOWN

MANAGEMENT E. G. ELLIS
VIctor 8-2808 5736 Greene Street

"Smart Women's Wear"

SINCE 1921

duval
Style Center of Germantown
5533 Germantown Ave.

Victor 8-2530

"HOME IS OUR ONLY COMPETITOR"

The Coulter House

5311 Germantown Avenue

LUNCHEONS, DINNERS, SUNDAY DINNERS

• **ELECTRIC WIRING**

53rd Year in Germantown

F. K. COURTNEY ELECTRIC CO.

GE 8-7728 5104 Germantown Avenue

Complete printing facilities

UNDER ONE ROOF AT

WESTBROOK

Everything you need from plate-making and type-setting to binding and delivery is ready and waiting at WESTBROOK. You enjoy the advantages of *single responsibility, dependable quality, reasonable prices,* and *service you can count on.*

TRADE MAGAZINES
TECHNICAL JOURNALS
AGRICULTURAL MAGAZINES
HOUSE ORGANS
PROFESSIONAL PUBLICATIONS
INDUSTRIAL PUBLICATIONS
MEDICAL JOURNALS

WESTBROOK PUBLISHING COMPANY
Incorporated
5800 N. Marvine St., Philadelphia 41, Pa.
Llvingston 9-2214-15

ADVERTISERS INDEX

Allen's . . . . . 2nd Cover
Bank of Germantown office of Girard Trust Corn Exchange Bank . . . . . 4th Cover
Barber, Earle N. 24
Binns 22
Boswell House 24
Brown & Braucher 26
Chase & Heckman 25
Cherry's 2
Colonial Motors 26
Cornell, J. S. & Sons 22
Continental Mills 23
Commonwealth Title Co. of Philadelphia 4
Coulter House 28
Courtney Electric Co., F. K. 28
Dairy Maid Confectionery Co. 24
Davis Buick 2
Diamond Rug Cleaners 27
Duval's 27
Eddleman 20
Fulleborn's, Inc. 25
Gassner, Thomas S. Co., Inc. 22
Germantown Fire Insurance Co. 2
Germantown Fireproof Storage Co. 2
Germantown Placement Service 27
Germantown Roofing and Insulation Co., Inc. 23
Germantown Savings Fund 1
Harris Gramm, Inc. 23
Ivy Hill Cemetery 25
Kiefer, Albert 21
Kirk & Nice 21
Koelle-Greenwood 25
Liberty Real Estate Bank & Trust Co. . . . . 3rd Cover
Martin, A. A., Inc. 4
Maurer, Eugene, Inc. 21
Newton, George B., Coal Co. 28
Northern Liberties Federal Savings & Loan Co. 4
Peberdy & Son, Inc., Chas. 24
Pennsylvania Company . . . . . 2nd Cover
Reider, Nelson M. 23
Robertson & Sons, Inc., George 22
Rowell, C. A. 4
Schuck Electric Co. 21
Smith, J. R., Inc. 23
Staton's Galleries 21
Stuempfig & Co. . . . . 2nd Cover
Totus Pharmaceutical Laboratories 24
Westbrook Publishing Co., Inc. 28
Wister-Heberton Co. 22
Wicaco Machine Corp. 26
Yarnell-Waring Co. 22
Young & Son, George 26

COAL **FUEL OIL**

INDUSTRIAL & DOMESTIC

HEATING EQUIPMENT & SERVICE

GEO. B. NEWTON COAL CO.

BALTIMORE AVENUE AT 53RD STREET

AL 4-8400

9 *BRANCHES TO SERVE YOU*



YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME AT

LIBERTY REAL ESTATE

WHERE THE BANKING AND TRUST NEEDS OF BOTH INDIVIDUALS AND BUSINESSES RECEIVE FRIENDLY AND EXPERIENCED ATTENTION.

Liberty Real Estate

BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

CENTRAL CITY OFFICES:

Corner, Broad and Arch

OLNEY OFFICE

5533-35 N. Fifth

Corner. 15th and Sansom

SOUTH PHILADELPHIA OFFICE

Corner, Broad and Federal

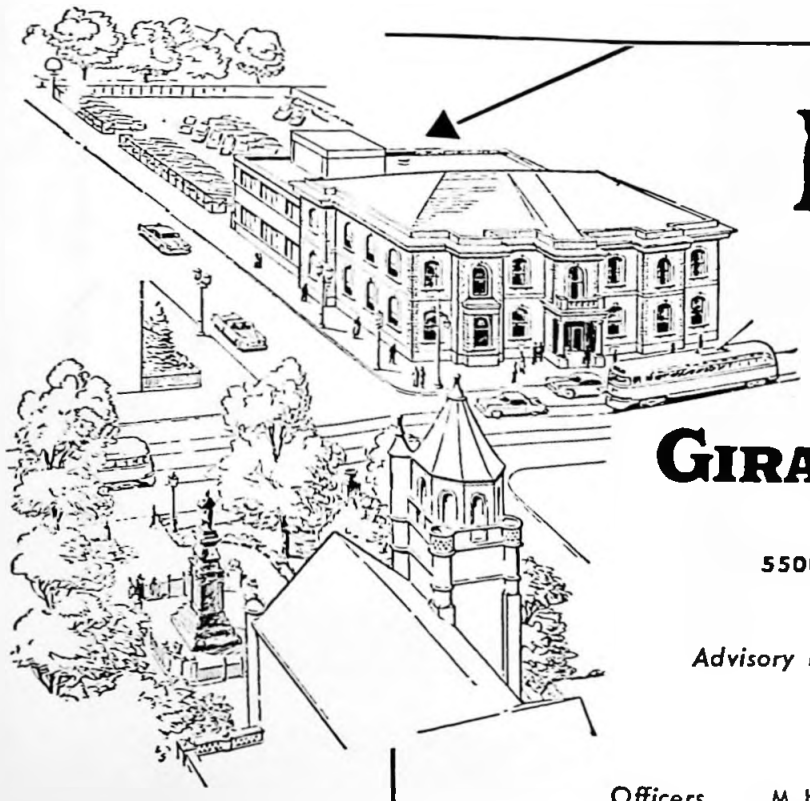
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MEMBER: FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Section 34.66, P. L. & R.

Right here

in Germantown...



Bank of Germantown

Office of

GIRARD TRUST CORN EXCHANGE BANK

5500 GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT SCHOOL HOUSE LANE • PHILADELPHIA 44

Telephone VIctor 8-1900

Advisory Board . . . B. F. MECHLING, MILLARD D. BROWN, WALTER H. ROSSMASSLER, CHARLES E. DEARNLEY, BENJAMIN GIBBS, SAMUEL H. PAUL, HILDING R. KROOK, LANE TAYLOR, W. ATLEE BURPEE, JR., STANLEY H. HEIST

Officers . . . M. H. CALLENDER, *Vice-President*; NELSON W. JONES, *Assistant Vice-President*; KARL F. NASCHOLD, *Assistant Vice-President*; WILLIAM H. PECK, *Assistant Vice-President*; CHARLES A. REINHART, *Assistant Secretary*; F. KENNETH BITTENBENDER, *Assistant Treasurer*

Trust Department

DONALD H. WILLIAMS, *Vice-President*; HARMAN A. YERKES, *Assistant Trust Officer*

...All the Banking Services You'll Ever Need

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION