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Built Circa Mid Nineteenth Century by Joseph Galloway Mitchell—See page 23

Published Quarterly

GERMANTOWN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

. . *Number 1* **25c** **Per Copy** . . March 1957

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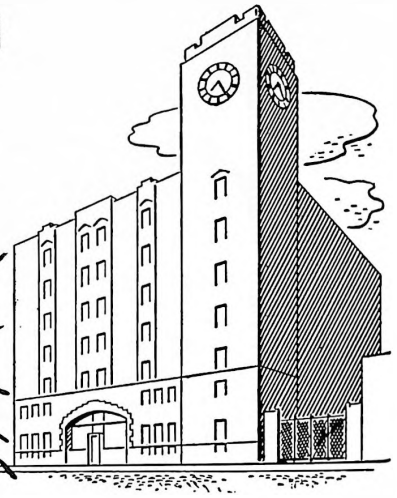
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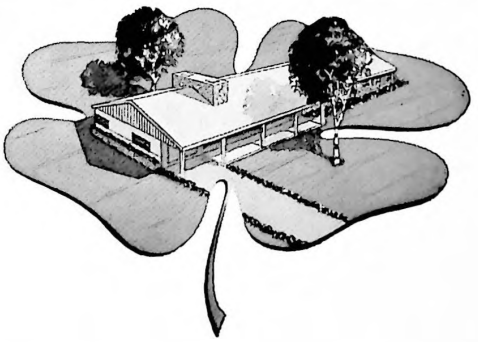
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The Germantown Historical Society is dedicated to the fostering of the cultural traditions of Germantown, the preservation of its historic landmarks, and the maintenance of the Society's Museum of historic relics.

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:

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

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The Historical Society is a source of pride and interest to many Germantowners, even outside its membership, but while enthusiasm and interest are most valuable assets, the actual necessities of operation need something sterner and more tangible.

The Society runs on an amazingly small budget and the Morris House, with whose care and upkeep the Society is proud to be entrusted, is never-theless, an arduous burden.

In making a will remember how gracious a gesture a bequest to so fine a local project would be. Thus the community would be assured of the dignified safety of its priceless historical heritage.

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Meetings of the Society will take place in the Assembly Hall of the Women's Club of Germantown, 21 West Washington Lane. The meetings will begin promptly at 8:30P.M. With the exception of October, the meetings will take place on the third Thursday of the month.

March 20th

The members of this Society are invited by the Philadelphia Society for the Preservation of Landmarks to attend the meeting at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 1300 Locust Street, Philadelphia, on Wednesday, March 20 at 4:30 P.M. There will be an address by Mr. Charles Peterson, architectural historian, on "Society Hill."

March 21st
"Native and Exotic Trees Growing in the Morris Arboretum"

BY DR. JOHN M. FOGG, JR.

Dr. Fogg is a Philadelphian, a botanist and the distinguished Director of the Morris Arboretum to which post he was appointed in 1954. He has served the University of Pennsylvania as Curator Herbarium since 1922, Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, 1941–44 and Vice Provost, 1944–53. Dr. Fogg's talk will be illustrated to show exotic specimens growing in the Arboretum as well as on private grounds in Germantown and Chestnut Hill.

April 18th
"The Odd Ways of a Junk Collector"

BY DR. WILLIAM P. HARBESON

Dr. Harbeson wrote your Chairman as follows: "I've rather given up the idea of talking in public. I'm getting lazy. But since this has to do with my old bailiwick, where there are so many old friends, I'll weaken gladly and say, 'Yes'."

Dr. Harbeson joined the University of Pennsylvania faculty in 1912 and has held the John Welsh Centennial Professorship of English History and Literature there since 1937. Collecting, studying and displaying rare objects of decorative art has been one of Dr. Harbeson's hobbies and passions. He will tell how it all began and will describe the fun and adventures of the collector.

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GERMANTOWNE CRIER



Vol. 9 MARCH 1957 No. 1

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The Publications Committee is now located in its new offices in the Baynton House, 5208 Germantown Ave. Office hours will be announced later. The chairman can also be reached at his professional office as given below.

SOCIETY'S PUBLICATIONS

Complete sets of the Germantowne Crier consisting of (31) all numbers issued to date, are being offered (on order) at $4 per set plus 50c postage if mailed.

Copies of the "Guide Book to Historic Germantown" will be sold at One dollar each; copies of "Washington Visits 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.

Various issues of Volume One and Two, of the old "Site and Relic Society's" publications, are for sale at the Museum. Some of the second volumes are in the name of the Germantown Historical Society, the old name being discontinued during that period. 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.

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.

"HISTORIC GERMANTOWN" a special limited edition book of 150 pages, published with the cooperation of the American Philosophical Society, includes an outline of the early history of Germantown, together with views of historic Germantown houses with their plans and architectural and historic information.

The books are 9½ by 12 inches, bound in hard covers, and are available at cost of $4.50 per copy delivered, or $4.75 by mail to any address. Please address requests accompanied by check to. order of Germantown Historical Society to: Captain Edmund A Crenshaw, Jr., 519 Pelham Road, Philadelphia 19, Penna. or to Mr. Ernest Howard Yardley, 16 South Broad Street, Philadelphia 2, Penna.

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The First U. S. Steam Locomotives

By George Winterhalter Schultz

THE FIRST locomotive to be placed in regular service on any American railroad was "The Best Friend," of Charleston, built at the West Point foundry, New York. It was placed in service on the South Carolina Railroad (now the Southern), December 25th, 1830. The second locomotive built at the same foundry, was put in service on the South Carolina Railroad, July 15th, 1831. The "De Witt Clinton," the first locomotive in New York State, made its initial run on the Mohawk & Hudson Railroad (now part of the New York Central), from Albany to Schenectady, August 8th, 1831.

The "John Bull," built in England, was delivered to the Camden & Amboy Railroad (now a part of the Pennsylvania Railroad), August 31st, 1831. The Philadelphia citizens were so pleased with the novelty of the Philadelphia & Germantown, after "Old Ironsides" began to run in November 1832, that the depot at 9th & Green Street was usually crowded. A second locomotive was introduced in 1833, and since the fare was only twenty-five cents, whole cars were chartered by families, private parties and clubs.

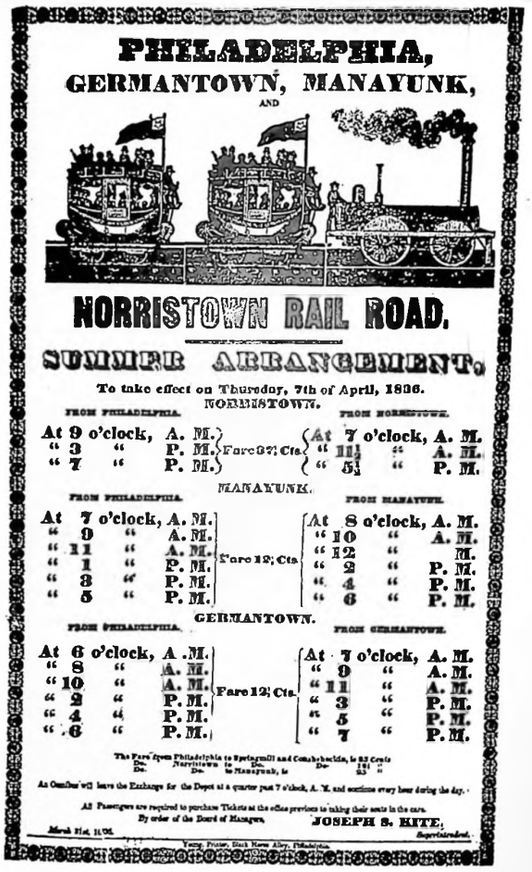
On the first train down, there was no conductor, so the passengers collected the fare and one (Hillary Krickbaum), did it so often he was finally appointed "Conductor," helped by Joe Kite and Danny Dugan. The crew of the last train up had no way to get home, so they hauled out a coal car and "coasted" back to 9th and Girard Avenue. Business improved so fast a branch was extended to Manayunk in 1834 and in 1835 it was extended to Norristown. The line was finally acquired by the Reading Railroad under a 999 year lease and the depot at 9th and Green, rebuilt in 1852 became jammed with travelers.

The first freight train from Reading, Pennsylvania, to Philadelphia was drawn at the start by a locomotive named "Gowen & Marks" (a London Company which loaned the Pennsylvania Railroad capital money). There were sixty cars and sixty passengers. The freight was composed of 75¼ tons of bloom (pig iron), 1635 barrels of flour (Reading at that time being a great milling centre), 6 tons of coal for the engines own use, and two hogheads of whiskey. Approaching the tunnel near Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, the engine had to be replaced by one named the "Delaware," because of a leaky pipe. Later, the train was helped by one called the "Neversink." They took nine hours, average speed twelve miles an hour, a great occasion. The date was December 5th, 1839.

"William Schultz, 1805–1899 (grandfather of the author), took two locomotives, 7½ tons each, de-

(Continued on page 25)

Old-Time R. R. Schedule



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" 1 "	P. M.			" 2 "	P. M.
" 3 "	P. M.			" 4 "	P. M.
" 5 "	P. M.			" 6 "	P. M.

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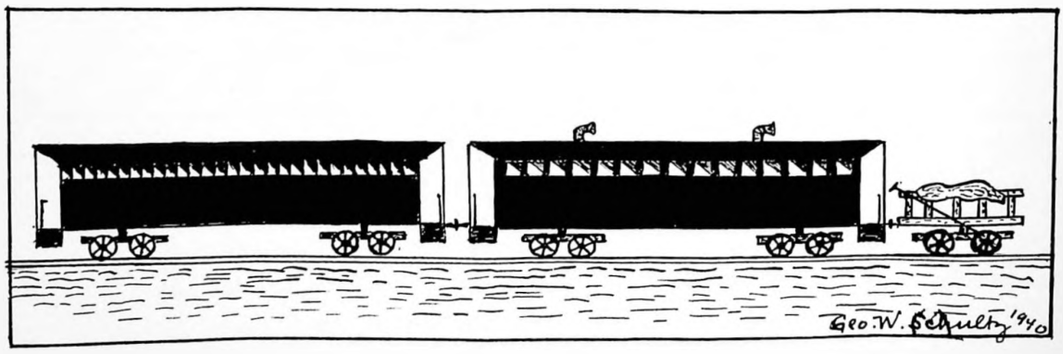
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The first passenger coaches used on Phila. & Reading R. R. (from a sketch made by D. J. Kennedy, First Agent at Phila.)

GERMANTOWNE CRIER

Volume 9 MARCH 1957 Number 1

From Kriegsheim to Pennsylvania

Origin and Career of the Brothers Peter and George Shoemaker, of Kriegsheim, in the Palatinate. And also a contribution to the inquiry as to the origin of the Palatinate Mennonites.

By Wilhelm Niepoth, Krefeld, Germany

Translation by Edward W. Hocker

THE AMERICAN Colonies became the asylum for people who turned their backs on Europe for various reasons. In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries many were forced to leave their old homes because they could no longer adhere to their faith and were subjected to considerable oppression. For such reasons members of the family of Schumacher (Shoemaker) left Kriegsheim, in the Palatinate, in the last third of the seventeenth century and found a new home in North America.

Inquiries from America have asked about the ancestry of Peter and George Shoemaker who emigrated from the Palatinate to America about 1685; but all investigation proved fruitless. Laws pertaining to the Baptists, preserved in the General Archives of Karlsruhe for 1664–5[1] have information about these men, but not about their parents and their ancestry. Thus the opinion developed that most Palatinate Mennonites, if not all, came from Switzerland. Dr. Bender wrote in the preface to Mennonitenverzeichnissen: "So far as is known, all the Mennonites of the Palatinate originally migrated into that region from Switzerland after the year 1650."

Here only an accidental discovery brought light. This resulted when Dr. Walther Risler of Krefeld searched the records in the State Archives of Dusseldorf concerning the Mennonites of Siebengebirge, submitting his abstracts to the author of the present work. In these abstracts was found repeated mention of the names Schumacher, including Peter and George.[2]

That there were Baptists already in the sixteenth century in the mountainous districts of Löwenburg (at Siebengebirge) is shown in the Concept of Cologne by the fact that the Baptist groups of Friesland and High Germany united. Their confession was signed, among others, by Jan Koch, for the congregation in Hauffen (Honnef), and Casper von Dollendorf. Honnef and Dollendorf are localities on the Rhine. At that time they belonged to the government of Löwenburg, in the Dukedom of Berg. (Löwenburg is today a ruin in the Southern Siebengebirge.)

In a Visitation of the Archbishopric of Cologne in 1569 numerous Baptists were found in the Cologne section of Siebengebirge.

Through a descendancy controversy Wolfgang Wilhelm of Pfaltz-Neuburg acquired the Dukedom of Jülich and Berg and became a Catholic. Then the oppression of the Baptists was renewed. In 1623 and 1624 and often before, the Baptists of the Siebengebirge assembled at night in a thicket. Armed officials scattered them. Some were arrested. These revealed the names of the others. There had been more than fifty in these assemblages. Among the names that of Schumacher did not appear. But in a list of Baptists of October 25, 1638, were named, among others from Dollendorf and Oberkassel, Arnold Reusen and Johann Schumacher.

This Arnold Reusen (or Rösen) is identical with Arret (Arnold) Schumacher, who married Neesgen (Agnes) Rösen and lived on land in Niederdollendorf which he had inherited after the distribution of the Rösen estate from his father-in-law; and thus, according to the custom of the time, he took the name of Rösen. In Dollendorf he owned a house, land, garden and vineyard. The Mennonites were still permitted to live in this locality.[3]

The successor of Wolfgang Wilhelm, named Philip Wilhelm, issued, December 30, 1659, a sharp order

that those resident Anabaptists who engaged in trade or possessed considerable property must leave the land within two years or if not possessed of wealth then they must leave within six months. This applied to the widow of Arndt Schumacher. He had died in 1652.

Prior to the issuance of this order a record was made of the Anabaptists in 1652 in the government of Löwenberg, together with their possessions, and this was submitted to the rulers. In this were listed:

Niederdollendorf—Niesgen Reusen, with all her possessions and 710 Thaler Cologne debts, and Peter Schumacher (her son), who lived on the magistrate's estate in Hangelar and had no property of his own.

Oberdollendorf—Johann Schomecher, Gottert Schomecher, Theil Schomecher, Peter Schomecher, all with their property and their debts.

Apparently Arnold Schomecher also was from Oberdollendorf and came to Niederdollendorf through his marriage relationship. But his connection with the Schomechers of Oberdollendorf is not clear, his parentage not being known.

The widow of Arnold and her children now had to roam the land after they had sold their possessions in Siebengebirge. On February 15, 1655, there appeared before the court of Oberdollendorf Agnes, widow of Arnold Schumacher, deceased; Theiss (Mathias) Bonn, her son-in-law, and her children, Peter and George Schumacher, both of age; and minor children, Arnold, Catherine and Adele, (Arnold was the child of Arnold and Agnes; Adele the child of Theiss Bonn; there is some doubt about Catherine). They sold to the Ducal Inspector Gerhard von Bonn all their possessions in Ober- and Niederdollendorf and in the Sovereignty of Königswinter.[4] Besides the sum of 1440 Thaler paid them, the buyers agreed that the mother and the six children were to have free passage in the ship to Mainz. This indicates the direction toward the Palatinate.

Are the sons of Arnold Schumacher, Peter and George, the persons of like names who later lived in the Palatinate?

Peter who emigrated to America in 1685 was a Quaker. In 1659 there appeared in Kriegsheim an Englishman named William Ames, missionary for the Quakers. He won some Mennonite families to his way of thinking. Among these listed in the General Archives of Karlsruhe are the names of George and Peter Schumacher.[5]

In 1679 appeared two Quaker ladies from Holland who in Kriegsheim distributed a Quaker tract printed in Amsterdam in 1670. One of the women undertook to preach, to the annoyance of the town's clergy. Five Quakers subscribed for the tract, including Peter Schumacher and Jörg (George) Schumacher.

A record of Mennonites in the government of Alzey, in 1664, does not mention Peter and George Schumacher. (A Jorg Schuhmacher was not the George Schuhmacher already mentioned.) It may be understood why their names are not in the Mennonite list when it is recalled that they were Quakers at that time and not Mennonites. They had not hesitated to pay the tax imposed for being permitted to reside in the land, and also one-tenth of the high rate required in Worms and on claims by the local pastors, but they did make objection to the payment of a special Turkish tax and did not take their turn at standing guard as did members of the recognized congregations.

Then the government began confiscating their cattle, wine and produce and sold them, and their neighbors envied them because of their riches, so that the differences between them, the Palatinate officials and their non-Quaker neighbors became keener.

While the record of 1664 did not include the Quakers, the record of 1685, under Kriegsheim, has these names, identified as "Quakers here":

19—Georg Schuhmacher

20—Peter Schuhmachers Wittib. (widow)[6]

This is incorrect because in 1685 Peter's wife was dead and therefore he was a widower. (Witwar.) George was not living in 1684, for on August 11, 1684, an official in Hochheim reported to the Alzey government concerning the Quakers in Kriegsheim, reckoning the taxable possessions of Peter Schumacher at 450 florins and of George Schumacher's widow at 626 florins.[5]

Perhaps the word "Wittib" after Peter's name in the record of 1685 is a misreading and should apply to the previous individual—George Schumacher.

Until 1685 Peter Schumacher and George's widow lived in Kriegsheim. On May 8 of that year three Quakers made a visit to the government of Hochheim, to which Kriegsheim belonged. One of them was Peter Schumacher, widower, aged in his sixties. They sought permission to leave the country and go to Holland, with their possessions.

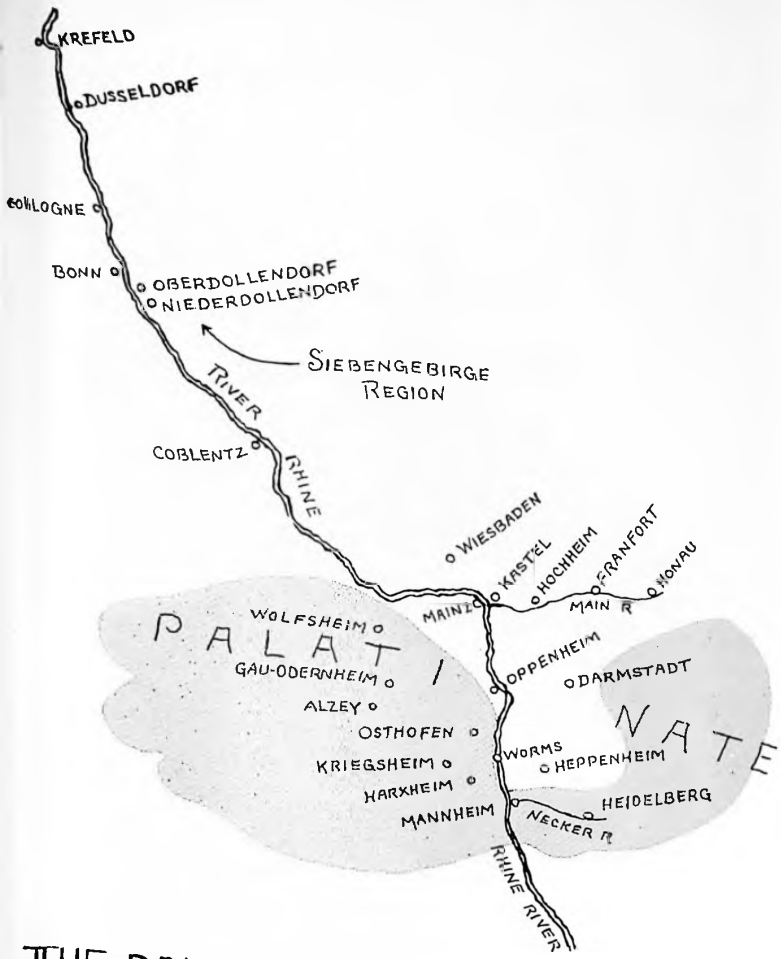
Peter Schumacher arrived in Pennsylvania in October, 1685. There he died in 1707, at the age of 85.

His sister-in-law, Sarah, widow of his brother George, followed him to America, with her children, arriving in Pennsylvania 20th of First Month, 1686. Her daughter Sarah had come over with her uncle Peter, in 1685.[7]

A Quaker, Jacob Schumacher, came to Pennsylvania in 1683, with Francis Daniel Pastorius, and became Pastorius' servant. He was unmarried at that time. That he unquestionably came from Mainz suggests he was one of the Kriegsheim Quakers and perhaps a relative of Peter and George. Further than this nothing positive is known about him.

Conclusive evidence has not yet been presented at this point to show that Peter and George were sons of Arnold Schumacher, of Siebengebirgen. To endeavor to answer this question baptismal records of the Palatinate in the General Archives of Karlsruhe may help. Examination of these records shows the following:

In 1664 these Mennonites were living within the



THE PALATINATE AND NORTHERN STRETCHES OF THE RHINE

domain of the government of Alzey, they or their ancestors having come there from the government of Löwenburg about 1655:

Kriegsheim—Oswald Schumacher (Probably Arnold), Peter Ottges, Matthes Bonn.

Osthofen—Peter Schumacher.

Wolfsheim—Thomas Rohr, Stephan von Niederdollendorf, a courtier.

Harxheim, near Zell—Jörg Schumacher.

Heppenheim, auf der Wiese—Gerhard Schuhmacher, Thiel Schuhmacher.

After the laws against the Anabaptists were enacted in Hesse, the State Archives of Darmstadt listed these Mennonites in Heppenheim: Gerhard Schuhmacher, Thiel Schuhmacher (he came to this land thirteen years ago), Joh. Schumacher.[8]

Lists for 1665:

Kriegsheim—6—Matthias Bonn; 14—Arnold Schuhmacher; 16—Peter Schuhmacher's adopted son, Rohr Otto (or Peter.) Quakers here: 19—George Schumacher; 20—Peter Schuhmacher's Wittib.

Wolfsheim—24—Thomas Rohr; 25—Johannes Schuhmacher; 29—Tilman Kolb.

Osthofen—59—Peter Schuhmacher.

After scanning the Mennonite and Quaker names for the government of Alzey for 1664 and 1685, it may be stated that all or nearly all the Schumachers of 1652 and 1655 living in the two Dollendorf regions are now placed in Alzey by the later reckoning.

1. The now rather numerous Quakers, including Peter and George's widow, are in Kriegsheim. Peter's adopted son, Rohr, apparently came from Löwenburg.

2. Peter Schumacher, in Osthofen, named in 1664 and 1685, is a Mennonite and cannot be considered identical with the Quakers of that name. He is the Peter listed in Oberdollendorf in 1652.

3. Jorg Schumacher, in Harxheim, and Gerhard, in Heppenheim, it may be surmised, were near relatives, while Thiel and Johannes, in Heppenheim, under Wolfsheim in 1685, still lived in Upper Dollendorf in 1652.

4. Arnold Schumacher is the younger brother of Peter, being a minor in 1655.

5. Matthias Bonn, in Kriegsheim, is a valuable clew. He is surely the brother-in-law of Peter and George Schumacher who in the sale of 1655 is termed the son-in-law of Niesgen Rösen, (Agnes Rösen) mother of Peter and George.

It is therefore proved that all or nearly all the Schumachers came from the government of Löwenburg in the Palatinate. Persons of other families took a like course. In 1664 a Stephen of Niederdollendorf appears. Rohr and Peter Ottges, who were in Kriegsheim in 1664, came from there. In 1656 subscribers at a visit to the Duke of Berg included Theiss Beckers, an Anabaptist, previously a subordinate in Löwenburg, later living in the Palatinate.

It can no longer be said that all Mennonites of the Palatinate came from Switzerland. Many were from Siebengebirge, particularly the Schumachers, Peter and George's widow, who became Quakers and left for America in consequence of the persecutions.

As the privileges of the Mennonites were not renewed in 1717, the mass migration began to Pennsylvania. Tilman (Dielman) Kolb, the Mennonite in Kriegsheim in 1685, had married a daughter of Peter Schumacher, the Quaker. Four of their sons became Mennonite preachers in Pennsylvania. The inducement for the migration may have emanated from Tilman's brother Martin, for he left for Pennsylvania in 1707, with three younger brothers.

It was a long and laborious journey for the Mennonites—from the Siebengebirge, through the Palatinate, leading to America, after persecution and suffering attaining rest at last.

NOTE. This article, is slightly abbreviated from that which appeared in the February, 1956 number of "Der Mennonit," organ of the German Mennonite Church, published at Frankfurt on the Main. Peter Schumacher settled at Germantown in 1685 and Sarah, widow of his brother George, in Cheltenham Township, Penna. in 1686 or shortly thereafter. There are many descendants of these two early immigrants still living in the area.

There has always been a controversy as to the origin of the Quakers at Kriegsheim, as it has been known

(*Continued on page 26*)

Women's Permanent Emergency Association

By Josephine Underwood Ritter

ON MAY 31st, 1889, disaster struck in southwestern Pennsylvania. In Cambria County, at the juncture of the Little Conemaugh River and Stony Creek, lies the little manufacturing city of Johnstown. Founded in 1880 by Joseph Johns, a Swiss immigrant, it had just that year attained the title of city. Twelve miles to the east was the South Fork Reservoir. Swollen by heavy rains, the dam, no longer able to sustain the added pressure, burst and released an enormous volume of water. In a short time, the valley in the western hills of the Allegheny Mountains in which this city lies was flooded. Devastation was almost complete. More than twenty-two hundred lives were lost and property damage amounted to over $10,000,000. From every corner of a shocked United States help was forthcoming and Germantown was ready to do its part.

There was at that time an organization called the Citizens Relief Association of the Twenty-second Ward. A public meeting was called for Sunday, June second, in the Hall of the Workingmen's Club. The chairman asked for volunteers among the ladies and the Women's Committee of the Relief Association of the Twenty-second Ward was formed. The book of minutes of these early meetings is the basis of this article. Mrs. Charlton Henry was elected chairman, Mrs. John B. Faulkner whose husband was rector of Christ Church became secretary and Mrs. Theodore S. Rumney, wife of the rector of St. Peter's, treasurer. The chairman of the public meeting announced that circulars had been printed and would be distributed that very afternoon "calling the attention of the citizens of Germantown to the need of immediate action on behalf of the sufferers from the floods and stating that contributions of clothing and stores would be received at the Workingmen's Club." Posters were also put up in prominent places. The meeting adjourned after calling a meeting of the ladies for the next morning, June 3rd, at ten o'clock.

It is to be presumed that quite a large group assembled that Monday morning for nearly a hundred names appear in the minute book. All had been enlisted the afternoon before and without benefit of the then very rare telephone. Almost every church in Germantown was represented. The ladies went to work with boundless energy and enthusiasm. Under the able direction of Mrs. Henry, sub-committees were formed for Publicity, Receiving and Packing, Sewing and Bedding. After this, the meeting adjourned until the following morning and the ladies went forth to see how much could be accomplished in the next twenty-four hours.

Clothing and supplies of all sorts poured into the Workingmen's Club and the Receiving and Packing Committee began its arduous task. Mrs. John H. Dye of St. Stephen's Methodist Church the chairman was assisted by Mrs. Hampton L. Carson, Mrs. E. H. Hance, Miss Kinney, Miss Russell, Mrs. Charles Thomas, Mrs. Anton von Utassy, Mrs. Lewis Wister and Mrs. A. G. Wood. They represented Calvary, Christ Church, St. John the Baptist and the Unitarian Church. That these ladies had a busy day there can be no doubt for at the meeting the next morning, Tuesday June 4th, Mrs. Dye reported that fifty-five cases of goods had been packed and sent off. "She asked that a few others be appointed to relieve those who had been so actively engaged for two days." Sixteen more ladies agreed to serve so that no one need do such back breaking work every day. At this meeting, there was a motion "that a vote of thanks be given to Mr. Henry and his family for the valuable assistance they have rendered to the Packing Committee." We can imagine that Mr. Henry and other male members of his family may have nailed on the box and barrel tops for the ladies.

The Relief Committee met every day through June 6th and the packing continued on the 7th and 8th. There was a meeting on Monday June 10th and again on the 13th. Then there was a pause in the meetings until June 19th when a final report was given. During this short period of seventeen days, these amazing women had collected $1,890.43 and supplies of every kind had been brought to the collection center. A total of four hundred fifty-five boxes and barrels were packed with every variety of goods, all donated or purchased with money collected. No record seems to have been kept of the value of all the supplies that were given but they must have been worth many hundreds of dollars. The list of things sent includes wearing apparel of all kinds for all ages, cooking utensils, bedsteads and bedding, hospital supplies, stoves and food. The minutes of June 13th record "bread in two new wash-boilers, 3 boxes of bread, 3 barrels of bread, 1 barrel of potatoes." This made the eleventh barrel of this important vegetable. All these boxes and barrels were transported to the flood areas by the Adams Express Company without charge.

The Lecture Room of the First Presbyterian Church must have been the scene of great activity on June 5th and sixth for during those two days the ladies of the Sewing Committee made 167 sheets, 284 pillow cases, 230 towels and 4 aprons. The Bedding Committee made 31 pillow ticks which were filled by Mr. Tull from feather beds donated for that purpose. The minutes note that "one more bed is needed to

(Continued on page 26)



From a color lithograph in a dressmaker's pattern work dated 1896

THAT TAKES ME BACK

By Phoebe Phillips Prime and Alice Shurrocks

An informal review written by two Philadelphia ladies who (still possess their tonsils & adenoids) with recollections by Aunt Louise and Uncle Donald who enjoy Old Wives Tales.

THE TONSIL, was seldom mentioned (they remained in). Allergies, vitamins and complexes had not yet been heard from, and children's doctors, or specialists, as they were called, were looked upon with considerable suspicion.

We were ushered into this world, 'chez nous'—at home, not by the stork (who has long since flown away), but by the family doctor, who was assisted in his endeavors by the 'monthly nurse.' How the doctor was procured at that anxious hour, I do not know; I was one of the arrivals. A good baby, I have since been told, raised, nature not being cooperative, on Mellins Food.

At an early period of my existence, I had an Irish nurse, and spoke with a slight brogue. She chewed dulce, a kind of seaweed, and sometimes let me have a bit. I doubt if Mamma knew of this.

The baby sitter was still concealed in the future, to be called into being by desperate parents. Perhaps Grandma took a hand. She sometimes wore a lace cap, and did NOT go out to get a permanent. The dydee wash was non-existent. Milk was ladled out at the back door, from a large can into a pitcher, by means of a long handled tin cup. Blue babies just died, as I am sure did many other unfortunate infants. In these days, they are skillfully rescued and helped to make a good start in life.

The baby's arrival was not legally recognized, necessitating frequently in later years, a delayed birth (certificate). Previous to the arrival, the subject was rarely, if ever, discussed in mixed company, for this would have been considered vulgar.

At a tender age, we did not wear blue corduroy overalls, no. Babies were REAL babies, and wore long dresses, yards of them, and beautifully embroidered petticoats made on muslin bands carefully pinned around their little middles. When able to toddle, the boys wore white petticoats and short ruffled dresses, with high buttoned shoes.

Some ladies, in those decorous days, addressed their spouses as 'Mr. Blank,' even after many years of matrimony.

Our hair, worn long, or in plaits until the age of 15 or 16, was then 'put up,' an exciting event in a young girl's life. Then we frequently blossomed out in a pompadour under which, to improve matters, was worn what was known as a rat. To continue on down, our necks were encased in high boned collars, both hot and uncomfortable. Our bodies were tightly clasped in corsets lacing up the back, and frowned upon by the hygienic as being *most* unhealthy. Some vain creatures were even accused of 'lacing,' and waist measurements were occasionally compared.

The amount of clothing we were obliged to wear

was amazing. In winter, we frequently started with a union suit, partly wool, which covered us from chin to ankle, then the afore-mentioned corset, generally made from the bone of the whale, the corset cover, also a flannel petticoat which came to the knees, followed by a ruffled white one. Black cotton stockings with high buttoned or laced shoes finished off the extremities. Some ladies wore what was known as 'cloth uppers,'—very genteel. No wonder our legs became chapped and had to be anointed with glycerine and rose water.

Make up was, well—not quite, you know, and only the daring used it. Before going to a dance, or on special occasion, our hair was 'ondulayed' at the hairdressers with a hot iron. The effect lasted only a day or two. Our skirts were so long that the ball dresses were frequently provided with loops to hold them up. Woe betide the luckless female whose braid ripped loose from her skirt while walking.

Did we bathe at the seashore, we were demure indeed, exposing nothing from the neck down. Those who were ample, wore corsets under the mohair bathing suit, including bloomers as well, which had to meet the stockings with nary a peep between.

Mourning—this ritual was rigidly observed. In the city, black streamers of crepe, topped by a rosette, were hung at the door until the funeral was over, white being used for a child. The houses of the bereaved were darkened by bowing of the shutters for a varying period, from a few days to months. The immediate family went into retirement, swathed in yards of crepe, our throats cut into by stiff buckram collars covered with carefully folded scratchy muslin fastened with special mourning pins.

Even our hatpins were affected—my earliest recollection (at three) was being allowed, by an indulgent aunt, to suck her dull hatpins in order to make them look brighter. Our faces, when venturing out, wore two veils, the small inner one bordered with crepe, the other one falling almost to the knees, only thrown back over the little bonnet when we felt that we *must* get a breath of air. Handkerchiefs and note paper wore black edges, too, the paper's edge narrowing as time went on.

Sunburn and the freckle were unpopular, and not considered an asset to the appearance. Veils again were used, the brown chiffon variety, pinned around the stiff straw sailor hat. A lady without a hat was not considered properly clad. Gloves were worn as much as possible. Some used bleaches for the skin. Those who were given to stoutness did not diet (who ever heard of a calorie?) we 'banted.'

Our Mamma, before the final dress was put on, sometimes fastened on the bustle at the back. At a certain period, this addition to the wardrobe was considered necessary to finish off the costume. Later, came the ballon sleeves to complicate matters, stuffed into the coat sleeves with great difficulty.

Were our clothes ready made? No, indeed. The dressmaker arrived for a week in the spring and autumn. Pattern books made their appearance and samples were discussed. She sat for hours at the sewing machine, her mouth full of pins, and asked for fittings at the most inconvenient moments. The old pattern books were much in demand by the little girls, to be used for paper dolls.

Did we prick our finger with a pin or get a little cut—Mr. Johnson had not thought up the band-aid then—we got out a bit of black court plaster, licked it and stuck it over the trouble spot.

Many of our dresses were made to button up the back, a severe trial when we were in a hurry, but then, there was almost always someone about to help us. A mysterious garment was worn under the coat on extra cold days. It was known as a 'spencer,' a heavy piece of black satin, lined with wool, fitting over the back, the front pieces tied around the waist with tape.

In summer, when the heavies were discarded, we wore a chemise coming to the knees. It was finished off at the top with entre deux, insertion, run though with pink ribbon, and edged with lace. Our stockings, always black cotton (what difference, no one saw them), were held up by round black elastic garters.

The Friends naturally had different ideas as to how their children should be dressed, no undue frivolity permitted. One small girl was greatly distressed, on arriving home with a lovely dress trimmed with bright metal buttons, to have them removed, at Grandma's behest, and dark blue ones substituted.

Our men folk wore a variety of headgear, mother explained, they never went bare headed. In summer, stiff straw hats were the order of the day, to which sometimes was attached a kind of elastic cord, fastened to the coat in case of sudden squall. September 15 was the absolute deadline for autumn wear. Black derbies for winter, with the shiny stove pipe for weddings and funerals and, for the opera or theatre, that ingenious device, the opera hat which folded up and was opened by a quick jerk of the hand.

There was an unwritten law as to the season for the ladies' hats. It was indeed the Easter bonnet, not the thing to appear before that time.

When Papa wished to know the hour of the day, he pulled his huntingcase watch from his vest pocket and, with a touch of his thumb nail, the gold lid flew open. Across his vest, he wore a fine gold watch chain, to which was attached the key to wind the watch, when the back lid was opened. Mamma sometimes used a large gold watch, kept in a little pocket in her skirt. All of our skirts had pockets, for the pocket handkerchief.

Did we wear eyeglasses, a touch of style was to have them attached to a fine gold chain, ending in a gold hairpin which was tucked into that bun on top of our heads. Some nearsighted ladies carried lorgnettes. When someone was to be scrutinized, these were held to the eye by a dainty handle, which folded into a case when not in use.

On autumn days, the school girl threw over her shoulders a blue serge golf cape, the hood lined with bright plaid silk.

Sports were not nearly so much indulged in by the fair sex, but did we venture out on horseback, we were seated sidesaddle with voluminous skirts flapping in the breeze. In the park, for the rapid drivers (of horses), the signs read, 'No driving over seven miles per hour permitted."

The housefly (an unwelcome intruder, but whose feet were not yet feared), was captured at one time in cone shaped cages. At another time, he was poisoned with black paper soaked in water, or lured onto the sticky flypaper, sold in double sheets, upon which he had a most disastrous time, fascinating to watch. Occasionally, he made his escape, alive, but discouraged.

No frigidaire in those days, the ice man arrived in a decorated wagon, and trudged through the kitchen with a block of ice balanced on his shoulder on a leather pad. Ice was sold by the pound.

Butter, a carefully planned item in the household economy, was bought in three grades—Sharples for the table, butter for the servants, and last, the cooking butter. Turkeys were, well, guess, 15 cents a pound! Grapefruit was known as shadduck, and cautiously tried—something from Florida.

Ice cream was either laboriously turned in the freezer at home (chopped ice and rock salt involved), or bought at the confectioner's, and served in a rectangular block. On mild spring afternoons, we went out and sat at marble topped tables at the confectioner's and had ourselves a treat.

Coffee was offered at the grocer's in bins with sloping yellow metal lids. One selected the mixture, some Java and some Mocha, or else bought the bean and ground it at home. And oh, that bread, made at home, rising smooth and white in the pan.

Breakfast was not eaten on the run. On Sunday, it was a really substantial affair, none of your cold sawdust or wood shavings. Hominy grits, good and hot, or oatmeal, dried beef or kippered herring with round slices of fried potatoes washed down with the coffee, to be followed by buckwheat cakes and real maple syrup.

We children, as a special favor, were allowed sometimes to go round the corner to the tiny toy shop, and there, to reach over the counter for five cents worth of rock candy, glistening on a string, or red and yellow candy animals. At our supper, we were allowed cambric tea, a mixture of milk and sugar, slightly flavored with tea.

Long since disappeared from the domestic scene is the slopjar and splasher, the former kept beside the washstand in each bedroom to hold discarded water, and the splasher, nicely embroidered, was held in place behind the wash stand, so as to protect the wallpaper from our morning ablutions. Our bathrooms were of another era—one to the home as a rule, and for reasons unknown, there was hardly ever a washstand included. Both bath tub and toilet were carefully encased in wood and the tank for the toilet was close to the ceiling, making matters even more trying for the plumber. The tub was made of tin, lined with copper.

Our lighting arrangements in the house left much to be desired. On the street, come twilight, the gas lamps were hand lighted, and the lamplighter made his rounds with the stepladder. The town houses also used gas. The maid went our rounds every evening (no buttons were pressed), the gas was turned on and a match applied. Lights hard to reach were managed with a long handled contrivance holding a wax taper which, being lit, was raised aloft, the gas turned on with another arrangement, and lo, the darkness was made visible.

Of course, in the country, only oil lamps could be used, far more complicated and troublesome than gas, also sometimes dangerous. Now and then, a lamp would get out of control, smoke alarmingly, and be carried out of doors, to be extinguished. For close work and reading, the student lamp was depended upon. This required special care, and one of the morning chores of the housewife was to carefully polish the chimneys. wipe the wick, and manage the ingenious device holding the oil which had to be turned upside down. opened and filled.

The aforementioned maid had other duties at gas lighting time. She turned down our beds, and laid out our nightgowns (very different from those of today), and slippers. If we needed her to be summoned from the kitchen, we pulled a bell cord attached to the ceiling. This worked wires or a little handle fastened to wires that rang a bell suspeneded from a spring in the kitchen.

When there was serious illness in the home, and quietness was imperative, tan bark was sometimes spread on the street outside to help matters.

For youthful amusement, outdoors we played prisoners' base, and still pond no more moving. Evenings or indoors, we enjoyed drop the handkerchief and going to Jerusalem, a little later in life, Authors, very exciting—Wilkie Collins' 'The Moonstone,' Bayard Taylor's 'The Story of Kennett,' Lotto, sliced birds, old maid and seven handed euchre. Among our selections in literature were Kate Greenaway—what enchanting illustrations—Susan Coolidge, Louisa May Alcott's 'Little Women,' and for magazines, 'St. Nicholas' and 'The Youth's Companion.'

One of the favorite home made Christmas presents was a concoction of tissue paper chrysanthemums, made from many folds of paper, carefully cut out and laboriously curled with the end of a knitting needle, and put together, requiring hours of work. This creation was intended to hang on the gas globe, could anything be more unsuitable?

Mamma, when her education began, went with her brothers and sisters to a little Dame school where the

teacher (for all the classes), must have been sorely tried. One little boy was so difficult that she tied him to her apron strings. At recess, another boy (later to become president of the Pennsylvania Railroad), was sent around the corner to buy five cents' worth of horehound candy, which the teacher enjoyed while her false teeth reposed in a tumbler. Another of our future prominent citizens was sent out to find out what time it was.

Germs were taken casually. In another generation, in a private school one winter, the headmistress came down with the mumps. The door of her room was closed, and school went on as usual. Let us not forget the slate, bound with red wool, and the slate pencil. What an ear piercing squeak it could give out.

Only the really serious minded girls went to college. Should an occasional one not have had her hair done up, a package of steel hair pins was handed her, and she quickly used them. It was the ambition of many to own real tortoise shell pins, and also side combs of the same material to manage the pompadour.

Those mothers who were desirous that their offspring should be instructed in the etiquette of the ballroom and the art of the dance, took them to the Natatorium, to Professor Ascher's Dancing Academy on Broad Street, near that delightful place, the Broad Street Theatre, where box parties were given to see Maude Adams in 'The Little Minister' and William Gillette in 'Sherlock Holmes'. Our costumes for these classes were of dark blue challis, trimmed with a bit of velvet and, of course, buttoned up the back. If the weather were snowy, we were sometimes driven in a coupé, and wore over our dancing shoes, black velvet carriage boots trimmed with fur.

Professor Ascher, if memory serves us rightly, was an important looking individual with dark flashing eyes and a loud voice. We were very much afraid of him. We were started off with something called the 'Heel and Toe' in the younger classes, then the two-step and the waltz later on.

A kind of Lancers was performed called the Tom Pête, including much running to and fro, and greatly enjoyed by the boys. The more advanced classes danced the German. This involved having a partner ahead of time, if possible. Figures were danced, and favors given out. If one were not engaged for the German, it was always the cause of heartache, and there was comment as to who was asked out and how often.

At large private balls, the favors were sometimes quite elaborate. The gay young lady was driven to the ball in a coupé, or fourwheeler hired from the local livery stable. It smelled strongly of stable and gasoline, from her recently cleaned white gloves.

The debutante was generally introduced at a tea given at her parents' home. She wore a white muslin dress, and her friends received with her. Besides these debutante affairs, some matrons entertained mildly by having 'Days at Home.' Spruce Street had 'Mondays in January.' No invitations were sent out; it was simply mentioned in the society column of the newspaper. If one went, a visiting card was left on a silver tray in the hall. The belles who were being given a 'rush' by some young swain, were sent, not the gardenia or orchid, but a bunch of double violets, pale blue and very fragrant.

Did we approach on foot to visit our maiden aunt, she had the advantage of us, for she watched our arrival in her 'busybody.' This was an ingenious contrivance made of several mirrors, fastened outside the second story front window, from which passers-by, and those on the doorstep could be clearly observed.

On Sunday, some of us drove all the way from Lansdowne to Quaker Meeting in Philadelphia. It was on Olive Street near Fairmount Avenue. Jesse, our obliging horse, needed little encouragement or guidance. Even he seemed to realize that it was Sunday. Did it rain, we pulled the rubber apron over our laps, and went right on.

'Market, Arch, Race and Vine.'
'Chestnut, Walnut, Spruce and Pine.'

One should live *west* of Broad, and *south* of Market, but the Friends lived anywhere.

Many of the streets in Philadelphia were paved with Belgian blocks, others with cobblestones. These were pounded down by hand with long objects which looked like hitching posts (now gone), and had two handles.

Traffic being vastly different in these days, at night one sometimes heard the patter of sheep passing down Locust Street to the stockyards, or cattle being driven to the slaughter house.

A cable car, propelled by some mysterious underground arrangement, ran on Market Street as far as 33rd Street, where the horse reluctantly took over. On Chestnut Street, there was a sharp rise approaching the old bridge over the Schuylkill. Extra horses were kept there to help the heavy drays over the incline.

Everything was horses, the horse-car preceding the trolley. It was often managed by the driver, who stood outside on the front platform and not only did the driving, but made change through a slot in the window. The passengers dropped the five cents into a box. In winter, the driver wore a heavy blanket which was fastened around his waist by a broad leather belt. Some horse-cars had matting, or even straw, on the floor. In summer, we enjoyed the open cars. They were provided with benches which ran across the car, the conductor teetering on the step to collect the fare, and pull the bell when all was ready to start.

Should one wish a snappy vehicle to go shopping, the hansom cab was the thing. This was a two wheeled contrivance with long shafts, drawn by one horse (I wonder who invented it?). When seated, one never saw the coachman. He was perched on the roof over one's head, the reins going through a little

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Jacob Lindley's Journal



AMERICAN SCENE
From a sketch made in 1865 by Sarah Richardson, granddaughter of Joseph Richardson, Jr., Phila. silversmith

Giving an account of his journey to attend the Indian Treaty held at Sandusky in 1793; from Friends' Miscellany, First Month 1832, Vol. II, Nos. 2–3.

ABOUT the year 1791, a misunderstanding existed between the United States, and several of the Indian Tribes. On this occasion the Meeting for Sufferings held in Philadelphia, addressed a memorial to Congress, the object of which was, to show the expediency of pursuing pacific measures, towards settling the disputes with the Indians. Their representation was well received; but the measures they recommended were not then adopted, and the calamities of war still continuing to prevail, on the Western frontiers of the States, the Yearly Meeting held in 1792, appointed a large committee, to unite with the Meeting for Sufferings, in deliberating on the momentous subject.

Early in the year 1793, deputies from several Indian Nations visited Philadelphia with a view of forwarding an accommodation of differences with the United States and, Government having agreed that a treaty should be held in the Indian country, near Detroit, during the summer following, those Indian deputies repeatedly urged that some Friends should attend the negotiations, stating, that, "the nations they represented, had a special confidence in Friends, as a people, who from their first settlement in America, had manifested a steady adherence to the maintenance of peace and friendship with the Natives." In accordance with the desire which Friends had long felt, to promote peace, six Friends were deputed to accompany the Commissioners appointed by the government, after having obtained the Presidents Approbation. The Commissioners appointed were, General Benjamin Lincoln, Colonel Timothy Pickering, and Beverly Randolph, Esq. The Friends who accompanied them were, John Parrish, William Savery, and John Elliott of Philadelphia, Jacob Lindley, of Chester county, and Joseph Moore and William Hartshorne of New Jersey.

THE JOURNAL (*Condensed*)

I left my dear wife and family on first-day morning, the 28th of 4th month, 1793—My beloved friend, Joshua Pusey, accompanied me from home. The morning was wet and windy. When we came to Brandywine, it was high. We ferried over, and got to Concord meeting, which opportunity tended to stay and quiet my mind. After meeting we went on to Darby, and lodged at our kind friend John Hunt's.

29th. We went to Philadelphia where I met with John Parrish, William Savery[1], John Elliott, and Joseph Moore.—They informed me that Timothy Pickering[2] and Beverly Randolph proposed to set out on horseback next day. On which information it was mutually agreed that John Parrish, Joseph Moore, and John Elliott should proceed with them to Niagara Falls: and William Savery and myself proceed by way of New York to accompany Benjamin Lincoln, who had gone to New York some days before.

30th. I felt my mind not easy to proceed without having an interview with the President of the United States, which I suggested to William Savery, and found he was under a like impression. Accordingly James Pemberton, William Savery, John Elliott and myself went about nine o'clock, met with a favorable reception, and with a full opportunity to relieve our minds, which we thought tended to his satisfaction,

as well as ours. About one o'clock our three friends and two Commissioners, set out on horseback.

1st. of 5th mo. William Savery and myself with five other passengers set out in the stage for New York. Got to Brunswick about dark, having rode sixty miles. Next day in the afternoon we arrived at New York. 3rd. Waiting for baggage to come on by water from Amboy, and providing for our journey. 4th. Went on board the Schenectady sloop, Capt. Lansing. Our beloved friend William Hartshorn, met us here and went on board also at the Albany pier in the East river. The wind at south west, we got round the point and about five miles up the North river when the wind shifted and a violent gale ensued from the north east. The tide also leaving us, we were obliged to cast anchor and lay tossing all night just in sight of the city. The wind increased so much that our vessel dragged her anchor and ran almost ashore. About daylight our captain ran in to the wharf again. We took the opportunity of going to forenoon and afternoon meetings. At the last of which William Savery desired to see Friends and others at seven o'clock in the evening, about which time the streets being crowded with people going to meeting, the captain sent a messenger to call us aboard. The strait indeed was great but William and I agreed, let the consequences be what they might, we would attend the meeting and we did so, and a favored time it was. About nine o'clock, several Friends, merchants of the city, accompanied us to the vessel, where passengers and captain were in a heat; but we kept down, and it blew over. Capt. Lansing told us afterwards he did believe the storm was permitted, in order to give us time for the meeting. By midnight they weighed anchor and stood up the North river.

8th. Six in morning arrived at Albany, chiefly settled by Holland emigrants. Stayed in Albany all night. On 9th. got into wagon, rode 16 miles to Schenectady, houses there mostly built by Dutch. Dined with General Schuyler's company. 9th. After dinner we went on board a Batteau accompanied by seven others. There were five in their party making twelve with baggage stores, etc. Embarked on the Mohawk River in the presence of 100 spectators.

Two of our boats were manned by six men each, and six boats with three men each. 10th. Our little fleet, consisting of eight boats, worked by thirty men, exclusive of twelve passengers set out with great exertions, opposed the rapids of the Mohawk for about sixteen miles. Passed old residence of Sir William Johnson, whose mansion house is now in ruins. Passed the Schoharie, lodged all night on the bank 1 mile above.

11th. Had fine wind which propelled boat against the current, about four miles an hour without help of setting poles or oars. Passed Canajoharie and mountain called the Nose. Whole journey of this day was twenty-five miles. 12th. Set out from Esq. Nellis's which is fifteen miles north of Oswego lake, head source of north branch of Susquehanna, and fifty miles north of boat and raft navigation of the Delaware. Proceeding up the river we found the water very shoal; in many places not more than fifteen inches deep. We landed and tarried awhile at Fort Hendricks on the south side of the river. Opposite, on the north side, comes in, Canada Creek, about the size of the Brandywine. The place was the seat of an old Indian King. We noticed many old apple trees, said to be planted by the Indians.

This day, the wind blew very brisk, and directly against us; our progress slow, and the labour of the men exceeding hard. With considerable difficulty, we stemmed the current ten miles, to the falls of the river, which are thirty-eight and a half feet in three quarters of a mile. It is a very romantic spot.

This afternoon we engaged seven wagons to transport our stores and boats one mile across these falls. Though this place is rocky and wild it is said a rattle snake has not been found at any time north of Canada Creek. On east side about 7 miles distant they abound to such a degree that the settlers there are obliged in their own defense to keep large herds of swine, of three and four years old and such is the sagacity of the swine that they will set their foot on the head of the reptile and begin at the tail to eat. 13th. Wagons assembled at sunrise, took baggage and boats one mile to still water above falls. In afternoon passed German Flats—on the way, passed several block houses, and one meeting house. Here we were but six miles north of the head waters of the Susquehanna. But it felt to me a land of Darkness and a land of blood. Many of the people had had their relations killed and scalped, whose spirits remain rough, and much exasperated against the Indians. 14th. Proceeded forward, reached Fort Schuyler in evening.

15th. Several of our company took horses at Whitestown and rode to Fort Stanwix at head of boat navigation on Mohawk. Our journey this day by water twenty-four miles. 16th. Took this day to get boats and baggage across carrying place one mile to Wood creek. On 17th. five of our company took wagon down Wood Creek by land. Such a ride I never had before. Pole bridges, slotches of mud and water, and short nob hills, like to over set. In about three hours we arrived at Captain Ranney's at junction of Canada creek. The whole of eight miles a dreary hemlock and beech wilderness without inhabitant that I saw, except Musquetoes in thousands. At mouth of Canada Creek we reembarked and proceeded down Wood creek eight miles to Oak Orchard where General Amhurst's army encamped on way to Canada expedition in the French war. Here our camp pitched their tents. Struck our tents early in morning proceeded down stream for six miles then kindled fire on bank and cooked breakfast of tea and chocolate. About noon we dined at Big Bend four miles from lake not having seen a cabin for twenty-five miles. Banks of creek abound with lofty timber. About 3 o'clock came to entrance of Oneida lake. our course along this little ocean appeared a little

north of west. The wind being brisk we raised our tents as no habitation appeared.

This evening a number of Indians came to our camp, viz. Col. Lewis, Capt. John, and a very old chief named Beechtree, or King Doe, and several young warriors painted red, with black streaks. Some had ears cut in strings, with trinkets in them; and they mostly had bobs of wampum, metal, or bright shells hung in their noses. The old chief rejoiced to see us on errand of peace, hoped the Great Spirit would bless our endeavor. Capt. John was glad some of the sons of Onas[3] were along, old ones staid and supped with us on the bank of the lake.

Eight in evening the wind lulled and they set out by moonlight, the lake smooth, oars went beautifully for 12 miles when rain, a gale and foaming tempest scattered the fleet. Boatmen hoisted sail and they ran violently before the wind. Got to mouth of Oneida river by daylight, though several boats did not arrive for some hours.

19th. We resumed our navigation down Oneida River 18 miles to Junction of Seneca or Onondaga river. It is about as large as the Oneida, each about 300 ft. wide. Here we met families of new settlers, also several Indians, mostly young men and women marvellously trimmed with cut ears, ear rings and nose jewels, amongst them a young warrior grimly painted, even his hair painted and plaited, and stood out on each sides in opposite directions. We resumed our voyage passed a mile of rapid water and afterwards eleven miles of still water to Oswego Falls.

20th. Drew our boats across the carrying place about sixty yards and launched below and proceeded to Oswego Garrison, held by the British. They were expecting us, we were admitted and dined with commanding officer, Capt. Wickham. After dinner we pursued our journey on the sea of Ontario, 15 miles to a harbor called Little Sodus. Grand indeed is the prospect of this great lake. About the middle there is no view of land, northward, eastward, or westward in the clearest day.

21st. We sailed and rowed, passed the mouth of Great Sodus to Apple Boom harbour, 27 miles from Little Sodus. This day was exceeding warm, and the journey very lonesome. Day after day not a face to be seen, but our own company.

Our navigation was along the Southern margin of Ontario.

22nd. Wind high, water rough, we lay in harbor till afternoon. We journeyed forward rowing about 8 miles and after sundown made shore.

23rd. Set out a little after daylight. The wind being against us, about 8 o'clock we put in to shore a little eastward of the mouth of the Gennessee river, struck up fires and breakfasted; then passed on, arrived at White Oak Orchard Harbour about dark. 24th. Air sharp and cold, we stood up lake with a fair gentle breeze, which gradually increased at length the waves ran so high we shipped water and put in to Eighteen Mile Creek harbour.

25th. We struck our tents and journeyed on 18 miles to garrison of Niagara, a strong fortification but dark and noisy, confused and dirty place. We ferried over the river to Navy Hall in the domaine of the king of Great Britain.

26th. We visited Gov. Simcoe. It was now confirmed to us that Indians would not assemble before 1st. of 7th. Mo. It proved a close trial.

27th. Gov. Simcoe came to see us at out lodgings. He is a plain man and much beloved in government. After breakfast we moved out of our lodge in Newark, embarked on board the boats and stood up the river 8 miles to a Landing below the great falls. On our way we were hailed from the bank by our beloved friends. (those who had come on horse back from Phila.)

2nd. of 6th. Mo. Old Style[4], and first of the week (August). A meeting being appointed about five miles distant I set out on foot to attend it. On the way in the woods I looked back and at a few perches distant were two Indians coming after me on a trot, one of them frightfully painted from below one eye to the middle of his forehead, with vermillion red; and the other side, jet black his cheek and chin under the black was painted red, and the other side, under the red was painted black. He had a tail of hair, and skins of beasts and birds with feathers on, which hung down below the calves of his legs and blew out behind him. He had a scalping knife in his hand. His stature was middle sized; but his visage was exceeding fierce and grim. I was quite alone. I turned sideways and stood still till he came up. I believe without visable emotion of fear, and accosted him thus; "Which way in such a hurry?" He said "Hooch King, Buffaloe Creek," and passed along. I went on to the meeting, where my companions and Friends, and settlers came to the number of 100.

14th. of 6th. Mo. Breakfasted with Capt. Elliott and Capt. Cowen. On our return called to see about 20 Chipawa Indians just arrived from Michilmackinack about 300 miles north west of this post, near the west of Lake Huron. These remote Indians were dressed and painted with black, red, green, and blue, having turbans round their heads with pikes and prongs of skins, feathers hair, sticks, &c. projecting eighteen inches out from the sides of their heads frightfully painted and cut, the Squaws and others, with tails of wild beasts passing over the tops of their heads, and hanging down their backs.

15th. There came to our lodgings, a party of Chipawas, an old chief and several warriors, one of whom had a human scalp with beautiful fair hair on it tied to his ear. (hair was curled) 18th. A middle aged Indian of the Delaware tribe dined with us. He talked a little English by which we understood he was in possession of several sheets of ancient writings.

21st. To North west posts Indians frequently come that never saw a white man before. They are clothed

(Continued on page 21)

POMONA GROVE

By Mary W. Shoemaker

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ABOUT the middle of the eighteenth century some of the finest country seats of the wealthy citizens of Philadelphia, were located along the Germantown Road. Nearest to the city was Fairhill, the home of Isaac Norris; a little further north was Stenton, the home of the Logans; then the Wister homestead, since called Grumblethorpe; followed by the subject of our sketch; while just above was Cliveden, the residence of the Chew family.

Pomona Grove is its best designation, for while the name was not given to it for more than half a century after its erection, still it is the name by which it is best known. It consisted of a tract of seven acres of land lying on the east side of Germantown Avenue above Abington, now Washington, Lane. On its lower side it joined the Axe Burying Ground for part of its way, and on its upper the old Keyser homestead. While Pomona has disappeared, the Keyser house and the Burying Ground remain just as they appeared a century ago.

Pomona Homestead built in 1755, was large and spacious. During the Revolutionary War it was owned by Christopher Huber. There is a tradition that at one time during the war, its rooms were filled with tailors and shoemakers, hard at work making clothing and shoes for the American army.

During the Battle of Germantown, the hardest part of the fight occurred right in this locality and partly on these grounds. In the rear of the house was an extremely fine spring, which has only recently been filled up. Around this spring the Virginia troops bravely rallied in the vain effort to turn the fortunes of the day. A number who fell, were buried on the spot and in unmarked graves. It is said that an officer named Blackmore was killed and, after the battle, was buried there by Jacob Keyser who lived nearby. An interesting incident of the battle was that regarding William Dolby who had a comrade killed by his side at this place. The event impressed him so forcibly with the wickedness of war, that he left the ranks, sought work with Thomas Livezey, the miller on the banks of the Wissahickon, and became a convert to Friends' views. He removed to Delaware and became a prominent and approved minister in the Society.

From the Hubers the place, soon after the battle, passed into the hands of the Shoemaker family. The title was vested in the name of William Shoemaker, hatter, but it was always understood that the real owner was his brother Samuel.

Samuel Shoemaker was a great-grandson of George Shoemaker, of Cresheim, Germany, who came to this country on invitation of William Penn in 1685. He was the son of Benjamin Shoemaker who was a Provincial Councillor in 1745-46. Father and son were among the most prominent men of their times, both of them holding many and identical offices, in some cases the son succeeding the father. Benjamin was Mayor in 1743, 1752, and 1760, Samuel in 1769-70. Benjamin was City Treasurer from 1751 to 1767, Samuel from 1767 to 1775. Benjamin was Justice of the Orphans' Court in 1745, Samuel in 1761. Benjamin was Associate Justice of the City Court in 1741, Samuel in 1766. Benjamin was a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas in 1741, Samuel in 1761, 1773 and 1774. Benjamin was a Justice of the Peace in 1741 and 1752, Samuel in 1761, 1764, 1770 and 1772. Benjamin was a member of the Common Council in 1732, Samuel in 1755. Samuel also served two terms in the Assembly of the Province. During the British occupation of Philadelphia Samuel was "First Magistrate of Police, by the King's Authority." Besides holding many offices he was a successful merchant.

Like many Friends, Samuel Shoemaker disapproved of the Revolutionary War, and, as a consequence, his property was confiscated, this no doubt being the reason why Pomona never appeared in his name. He went to New York when the British evacuated Philadelphia. Sir William Howe advised him to return and make his peace with the Americans, but he declined to do so. While in New York he was of much service to American prisoners. A portion of his time he spent in England, and he had an interview with King George under the auspices of his friend Benjamin West, who was under obligation to Samuel for encouragement in his art while a boy. The account of the interview with George III, as given in the *Papers of the Seventy-six Society*, is as follows: "In his first interview with the King, the King inquired 'How is it, Mr. Shoemaker, that Pennsylvania is so much in advance of the other provinces, though many of them were settled before it?' 'May it please your Majesty,' responded the Quaker, with great courtliness, 'I presume it is because so many of the inhabitants are Germans or of German parentage,' bowing at the same time to the Queen, who was a German by birth. The King showed by his manner that he was gratified by the compliment paid to his wife, and said 'No, Mr. Shoemaker, it is no doubt because they are Quakers,' thus as Mr. Shoemaker subsequently remarked, fully returning the compliment."

William Shoemaker and his wife (Martha Brown) conveyed the property to Colonel Thomas Forrest, in 1788.

Col. Forrest was born in Philadelphia and had a common school education. He was always a prominent man, and must have possessed a superior mind,

for, although most of what we know of him, we get from anecdotes, yet his character, veiled as it often was in eccentricity of dress and manner, exhibits a basis of shrewd wisdom and clever methods of expression.

It is stated that he began his military career by equipping a company like Indians, with feathers and plumes and painted faces. This company, however, was soon disbanded, and Forrest was made Captain in Colonel Thomas Proctor's Pennsylvania Artillery, August 14, 1776. Col. Proctor was second only to General Knox in the artillery service and was one of the most efficient officers of the Revolution, much of Knox's reputation depending on the intelligent support and valuable suggestions which he received from Proctor.

Many anecdotes are told of Forrest. He once advertised for a gardener. While walking about his grounds he saw an applicant approach with an umbrella under his arm, an unusual sight at that time. "What is that under your arm," asked the Colonel. "An umbrella." "What is it for?" "To keep off the sun and rain." The Colonel moved the man gently out of the gate, saying "Colonel Forrest does not need a gardener who is afraid of sun and rain." When the army was encamped at Valley Forge, a great dread of smallpox existed in a newly-arrived New Jersey regiment. Forrest, in the night, wrote on the doors of all the huts facing the Jerseymen, "Smallpox here." As each man came out in the morning and saw the notice, he slipped away so that at roll call none responded. For this, Washington gave Forrest a public reprimand which the latter never forgave.

Colonel Forrest resigned from the army in 1783, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. After the war he was elected to the sixteenth Congress by a majority of one vote, and served from December 6, 1819, to March 3, 1821. He was defeated for the seventeenth Congress by Henry Baldwin, but was elected to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of William Milnor, and served from December 2, 1822, to March 3, 1823.

When Colonel Forrest purchased Pomona he enlarged the house and planted a large number of fruit and ornamental trees, among them, it is claimed, the large yew tree which became so identified with the place. He was a regular attendant upon Friends' Meeting and used the plain dress.

After the death of his son and the marriage of his only daughter to Dr. Samuel Betton, father of Dr. Thomas Forrest Betton, and grandfather of Samuel Betton, he sold the place to James Duval in 1811 and retired to a farm at Township Line and Haines Street, where he died March 20th, 1825, in his 84th year.

James Seraphim Duval was born March 3d, 1766, at Mante, Department of the Seine, France. He came to this country when a boy and began his mercantile life as a pedlar. He subsequently opened a dry goods store on Market Street, where he rapidly acquired a competency. He was fond of horticulture and devoted his leisure time to improving and beautifying the spacious grounds which soon justified the name he gave them of Pomona Grove. His constant intercourse with France enabled him to gratify his tastes, and for years scarcely a vessel arrived from that country or her colonies without bringing rare, and for this country, unique plants, for his garden, or ornaments to beautify his house.

Mr. Duval died March 24th, 1842, and is buried in St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Churchyard, Germantown. His daughter Sarah married the Rev. John Rodney, rector of St. Luke's. The Rev. John's son, the late James Duval Rodney, was a well-known lawyer of Philadelphia, and his daughter Louise still lives in the Rodney House, which now stands on the corner of Main and Duval Streets, and which immediately adjoined the ground of Pomona Grove.

The next owner was Isaac Baker, of the gas fixture firm of Cornelius & Baker. Mr. Baker's ideas of improving the place were very extensive, including an entirely new house and stable. He started with the stable, the old wooden one having been destroyed by fire, and erected a new brown stone building, which, at the time, was the finest in the town. He never began the new house, but he enlarged the old one.

Thomas W. Evans, a Philadelphia merchant, succeeded Mr. Baker as owner of the property and lived there until sometime in the early seventies, when he sold it to Amos R. Little.

During Mr. Little's time Pomona was at its zenith. The grounds were handsomely kept up, and everything that money and taste could do to make it attractive was lavished upon it. The grounds were laid out by William Saunders, nurseryman who had originally been a Presbyterian clergyman, but who did not like his profession and came to this country and started in the nursery business. He afterwards removed to Washington, D. C., and died there.

The Arion Society, a musical organization of Germantown, gave one of its annual open air concerts here, and it was enjoyed by throngs of people.

Mr. Little was very active in public life and entertained many noted persons. During the Centennial Exhibition he was one of the men connected with its management, and at the close, was tendered a pyrotechnic display on his lawn by the manager of the displays given at the exhibition.

About 1887 Mr. Little decided to give up Pomona and travel. As he expressed it, he was "tired of keeping a boarding house." Most unfortunately for Germantown, the small parks idea had not taken root in the minds of Councils, as it afterwards did, or they might have purchased it for that purpose. Mr. Little would have aided in carrying out the idea, and would have sold it to the city for a park at a much lower price than he was asking for it, as he was anxious that the estate should remain intact. As we know, however, it was sold to a syndicate and cut up into building lots and the old home torn down, after

having been for more than a century and a half the residence of men distinguished in their various walks of life.

No account of Pomona would be complete without mention of the grand old English yew tree, said to have been the finest specimen of its kind in America. The Germantown Horticultural Society, through Thomas Meehan and Edwin C. Jellett made earnest efforts to secure the tree for replanting in Market Square, but the lack of public spirit on the part of the representative of the syndicate, frustrated their efforts, and the tree was chopped down.

Some Notes on Pomona Grove

By Edwin C. Jellett

Deed Book No. 22 Page 362 — The tract which became known as Pomona Grove was composed of 7 lots or parcels of ground, of which 3 lots were owned by William Shoemaker, hatter, of Germantown, and Martha, his wife. The tract contained 19 acres, 82½ perches, and bordered on Germantown Road, Upper Burying Ground, Abington Lane, and lands of Dirk Keyser, Peter Leibert, Adam Holt, Jacob Knorr and David Sator. To above tract was also added lot purchased of Matthias

Deed Book No. 22 Page 362 — Reser, of Germantown, tanner, as per Deed Book No. 35, page 232. The original tract was conveyed to Thomas Forrest, gentleman, November 12, 1788, by William Shoemaker, and Martha, his wife.

Deed Book I. C. 27-533 — March 28, 1811, Thomas Forrest, gentleman, sold the tract to James S. Duval, merchant.

Deed Book A. D. B. No. 45 Page 144 — December 6, 1855, Samuel Wagner, George B. Rodney and Rev. John Rodney, Trustees under James S. Duval's will, sold to Isaac F. Baker.

Will Book No. 15 Page 488 — James S. Duval's Will. Recorded March 18, 1842: "Item. To my daughter, Sarah Rodney, I bequeath the house in Germantown in which she, with her husband, John Rodney, now resides, the aforesaid property to be held by her husband, John Rodney, whom I hereby appoint Trustee, in trust for her children."

Deed Book M. R., 22 Page 521 — Property above referred to was purchased from Abraham Keyser by James S. Duval, February 27, 1819. (House 1 and lot of 1 acre of ground.)

Deed Book A. D. B. No. 45 Page 144 — December 6, 1855. Pomona tract was as above recorded conveyed to Isaac F. Baker, and Ann E., his wife.

Deed Book A. D. B. No. 50 Page 73 — December 6, 1858. John Rodney, and Sarah, his wife, sold to Isaac F. Baker the Abraham Keyser house and lot of 1 acre.

Deed Book A. C. H. No. 102 Page 24 — Isaac F. Baker got into financial difficulties, and the place passed into the hands of Robert C. Cornelius, and Harriet, his wife. (See Sheriff's Deed Book S, Page 613.)

Deed Book A. C. H. No. 102 Page 27 — May 1, 1863. Robert C. Cornelius, and Harriet, his wife, sold to Thomas Wallis Evans, and Anna D., his wife.

Deed Book F. T. W. No. 207 Page 183 — May 12, 1875. Thomas Wallis Evans, gentleman, and Anna D., his wife, conveyed the property to Amos R. Little ($64,500.00.)

Deed Book G. G. P. No. 195 Page 331 — December 10, 1886. Amos R. Little, merchant, and Anna P., his wife, sold part of Pomona, a tract of 11 acres, 1 rood, 18 72-1000 perches, to John R. Read, attorney; Silas W. Pettit, attorney; Edwin T. Coxe, conveyancer; T. Ellwood Potts, conveyancer, and George Dermuth, builder, for $70,000.00.

Author of Pomona—May W. Shoemaker

EVERY COMMUNITY grows and develops a distinct personality because of the men and women who have lived within it. This is almost peculiarly true of Philadelphia. Perhaps because of its founder who definitely laid the pattern which even in this 20th century has retained something of a flavor peculiarly its own. We can look back over the 300 years of its growth and recall name after name whose bearers have left the mark of their culture, integrity or service—a definite element in the composite atmosphere of the great town.

Of course what is true of the great names is equally evident of the quiet and stable many whose lives form the backlog of a vital community. Germantown, now a corporate part of the city was for many many years a separate entity and yet basically its feeling was much the same, from the scholarly Pastorius, the keen minded Dr. Witt, the practical builder of industry, the Saurs, Bringhursts, David Rittenhouse, the scientist. Then the long line of beloved physicians, Dr. Darrow, Dr. Downs, Dr. Wister, Dr. Willits, and the men of the church, Dr. Van Dyke, Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Perry, Dr. Jennings and many many more.

Happy are those who can remember the brother and sister who carried on the gracious tradition of Wyck—Mr. Casper W. and Miss Jane Haines,—truly gentle folk who gave of themselves unsparingly to all forward looking aims. The picture is the same, strong, vital, personalities who have left an indelible imprint and an unending responsibility on the civic life of today.

When the following article was chosen for publication in the Crier the name of the author brought vividly to mind the memory of another brother and sister, who for many years stood alertly behind advance movements in Germantown's life,—Thomas and Mary Shoemaker. Thomas Shoemaker, tall, dignified, quiet, interested in all civic betterment, his balanced judgment backed by generous financial aid, was a familiar figure in Germantown. His sister Mary, gentle and strong, gave in very many unheralded kindnesses of understanding and wise counsel. Her quick sympathy and very quiet humor endeared her to many and made her friendship a precious privilege.

Germantown is rich in the memory of many personalities—men and women who lived quiet, unspectacular lives for which we are all infinitely richer.

Jacob Lindley's Journal

(Continued from page 17)

in Buffaloe and bear skins, neatly softened and whitened and dressed. They are kind and good natured, use bows and arrows and have no firearms. They cover their cabins with large rough skins.

9th. of 7th Mo. (Sept. old style calendar year began in March.) I went to visit Col. England where I met Capt. Blue Jacket, a chief warrior among the Delawares, who it is said was in command at General St. Clair's defeat. He was dressed in scarlet, with gold tassels and a laced hat, a brave, masculine figure of a man. I spoke to him by an interpreter, letting him know I was one of the people called Quakers, who were men of peace. He replied he had heard of Quakers, and that they were harmless people, and did not fight.

In my interview with Col. England I was presented with a sketch of the great falls, curiously taken by Capt. Steel, who is an artist at such designes. I also had an account to-day, from a man employed at the Grand Portage. It is some miles over, and three bundles of seventy pounds each, is the stipulated burden for each man to carry that distance. But some will carry more, and ascend and descend two mountains on the way. Two men carry the canoe on their shoulders, until the blood will run down on green hands, but at length the skin becomes hard as a bullocks neck, accustomed to the yoke.

Thus they carry and row, over ninety carrying places, and as many creeks, puddles, little lakes, and rivers, for more than nine thousand miles beyond the Grand Portage.

10th. Capt. Blue Jacket came to see us. We had a friendly interview with him. He is married to a French merchant's daughter, late of this place, now deceased. Two Cayugas also visited us. Last evening we received a grateful letter from the Moravian Indians.

We had interviews to-day with several Indians, Munseys, Shawnese, and Delawares, to some satisfaction. This afternoon, I visited a young woman educated at Newport, Rhode Island. Her father's name, William Foster. She went from home contrary to her father's will, with one Molay, an officer in St. Clair's army. He was killed in the defeat of 1790, and she taken prisoner by the Indians, who kept her eleven months. She then got off and has since lived in Detroit.

11th. Dined at—Abbots, a Detroit merchant, with all our company except Joseph Moore.

12th. Went down river four miles, and paid three or four little visits to some friendly people. This afternoon a vessel arrived from Fort Erie bringing accounts that the Indian deputation had arrived there, and the commissioners were returned to Niagara. Which accounts, with no way opening, as yet, to see the Indians at the Rapids, and no letter from Philadelphia, made our situation singularly trying.

13. A small vessel arrived from Fort Erie, which brought letters from my wife, M. Miller, brother J. L. and Jonathan and Rumford Dawes, all frought with love and instructive communication. This was a joyous feast to my mind, and as marrow to my bones . . . We also received three general Epistles, one from James Perberton, one from John Perberton and one from Henry Drinker, all dated 6th. of 6th mo. 1793. . . . This vessel also brought a letter to us from Col. Pickering, announcing the arrival of the Indian deputation, just as they were about to embark; the Commissioners were requested to return to Navy Hall to be at a short conference, in the audience of Gov. Simcoe, they desired further patience and hoped to see us in a few days. This intelligence, after five weeks of suspense, was not very pleasant.

14th First of the week. Held a public meeting for worship in the ship-yard, which was well attended. I had an opportunity of conversing with Simon Gerty's wife, long a prisnor amongst the Indians. Capt. Elliott just arrived from the Rapids, but nothing further has transpired.

15th. Had an interview with Elliott, he appears much reserved. Our anxious state of suspense continues. Being apprehensive of the Indian embassy to the commissioners, preventing proposed treaty, we wrote to Col. McKee, also a short epistle to the Indians, to be in readiness to forward by first opportunity. Observed a species of Indian slave called Pawneys of Punins, who are captives, chiefly taken by the Chipawas from the Suez (Sioux) or Pawney nation. 16th. Had a solemn interview with Elliott, deputy agent of Indian affairs for the British. 17th. We have lately heard of the arrival of a number of Creek and Cherokee Indians in the neighborhood of the Indian council, we fear with views not friendly to a peaceable accommodation of matters with the Western Indians. 21st. Last evening I had an account from a man who came from the Glades up the Miami-of-the-lake, that the Creek and Cherokee Indians passed through the Delaware towns there, that white prisoners were very numerous amongst Indians and that at the Rapids he saw a beautiful woman, well dressed, just brought in. This morning a number of Oneida Indians came to our lodgings and informed that two of their number had just come from the Rapids and brought tidings that it was reported there, that Wayne's army was advancing and large numbers of Indians had left the council to go to defend their town. In the evening we had a visit from Gibbons, an officer in the Queen's Rangers, he was present when the Indians opened their Embassy to Commissioners at Navy Hall. Governor Simcoe was present, about ninety Indians were there. Captain Brant (a full blooded Mohawk, a friend of Sir Guy Johnson) spoke, "Gentlemen you say you are Commissioners from the United States; have you power to alter the Disputed line between you and us?"

They answered, "We have." "Can you tell us the reason of an armed force advancing at this time into our country?" "We cannot, neither do we believe it. We will dispatch an express immediately to the war office to stop every motion of advance." Then they said, "Come we will treat with you." Jasper Parrish was dispatched to Philadelphia.

The commissioners not being permitted to come here, were landed at the mouth of the river, and have sent for us. 22nd. Settled with our landlord, Matthew Dolson, for six weeks accommodation, twelve pounds, seven shillings and six-pence, York money. 23rd. I visited Col. England in company with John Parrish to confere with him on the most eligible mode of departure from Detroit. He advised us to stay until 5th. day when Dunwood would sail to be at the commissioners direction. 25th. Took affectionate leave from Matthew Dolson and Hannah and divers other inhabitants of Detroit. Many of the officers of the garrison, and inhabitants of this place came to the wharf to take leave of us. We proceeded down the river and at one o'clock arrived at Capt. Elliott's house at the mouth of it. Landed in the Colonel's barge and were gladly received by the Commissioners, after about eight weeks absence the joy was mutual. Gen. Banbury, Gen. Cheaping and Lieu. Givenz were there. They accompanied the commissioners from Niagara. 26th. Walked down the river, one mile and a half to Simon Girty's, a great white-man-chief among the Wyandots. He was not home.

27th. Had a solid conversation with Gov. Randolph, Capt. Ford, and Lieu. Givenz, of the army, on slavery, war, swearing and debauchery.

28th. First Day. Walked three miles, and was paddled three more in a canoe, by two Indians, to a meeting we had appointed in the Island of Grosseel, where fifty or sixty people collected, who behaved with solid gravity. We were favoured to feel an evidence of the gospel dispensation. Yet our joy was not of long continuance, for about eight o'clock in the evening some of our jolly fellow-travellors proposed an Indian dance in which they joined.

30th. A deputation of twenty-five Indians, came over the river, when seated, the Commissioners seated before them, and we forming an angle at the Indians right hand, after a solemn pause, an Indian inquired, "are you ready?" Simon Girty was told to answer, yes. Then a Wyandot chief arose, took off his hat, and thanked the Great Spirit, they had met; and spoke some time, introductory to the delivery of a written message: wherein they state, that matters were not fully explained at Niagara; therefore they explicitly require an answer, whether the commissioners have power to make Ohio the boundary; and if so, immediately to remove all inhabitants off the land, west of Ohio.

To which Gen. Lincoln, (after all three had read it and consulted together,) answered, they would inform them tomorrow. After this we had a conference with the commissioners, on the obstacles thrown in the way, and they explained the Niagara conference: which we approved as fair and candid. This demand appeared a new matter, probably suggested by some designing enemy to peace. The letter was signed by ten nations, viz. Delawares, Shawnese, Miamis, Wyandots, Ottawas, Mingoes, Munseys, Chipawas, &c.

31st. About nine o'clock, the Indians came over the river, among whom Ocohongehelas, the Delaware war chief, his brother, and Little John, a Shawnese chief, and Carry-all-about, a Wyandot chief, were principal men. We spoke to them, and told them we were their brothers, the Quakers, come from Philadelphia, to see them. They showed joy in their countenances, and shook hands very affectionately. They told us their chiefs, who knew us, were almost all dead. We answered them, our fathers who were acquainted with our Indian brothers, were likewise mostly fallen asleep: but notwithstanding we their children, possessed the same love and friendship for the Indians, as our fathers did and wished it to continue to the end of time.

This forenoon, four British officers came down from the garrison: Crawford, Vandeleur, Rose, and Eddy—also Capt. Thomas, McGee, Baubee, Bunberry, and Givenz. Capt. Caldwell, and Thomas Smith, dined with us and waited the return of the Indian deputation. About five o'clock, the Indians came out—Col. Pickering politely addressed them, read, and Thomas Jones interpreted it into Seneca, in substance—beginning at the treaty of Fort Stanwix, twenty-five years ago, and recited the terms, that Ohio was then concluded to be the boundary. Then recited subsequent treaties, beginning at Fort Stanwix, about nine years ago, and one held ninety days later, at one place, another at another, until he mentioned four different places, and the proceedings of each. That in consequence of these treaties, the United States had sold large tracts of land, which were new settled, and largely improved, on the south west side of Ohio. Therefore it was impossible now to make it the boundary: and that, in order to come to peace, and to understand each other perfectly, by writ ng, was not the way. Which new mode they had adopted, contrary to all former precedents. * * * What the United States wished for was, to have all the lands ceded by the treaty of Fort Harmer, confirmed; and a small piece at the Falls of Ohio, for Gen. Clarke and his warriors. And if all that could not be given up, they were commissioned to draw up a new boundary as might be agreed upon in general council, if that could be obtained; for which they would advance more money than ever had been advanced, at any one treaty, as a purchase for Indian Lands, with much goods, in addition to which, they would engage to pay an annua subsidy n goods, accommodated to their wants, equal to what they annually procured off the lands, by skins and peltry. And further, as formerly, some improper ideas had been held up, to their uneasiness, that in consequence of the right of pre-emption, given up by the king of Great Britain,

and lately confirmed by Lord Dorchester, we considered all lands East and South of the Mississippi and the Lakes, the property of the United States, without regard to Indian claim. Which right we publicly disclaimed, until fair purchase was made of the Indian owners, and this right of purchase belonged to the United States only. This was read by Col. Pickering and interpreted into the Seneca tongue by Thomas Jones. It concluded about dark, when the paper, containing the above sentiments, was delivered to the old Wyandot chief, the English of whose name, is, King of all the Nations, who said they would reply to it tomorrow afternoon. 6th. Last night the musquetoes exceeded any thing of the kind I ever experienced. Three Wyandots came to our camp, and reported they have received accounts from the Indian council, that they had at length agreed to invite us to the council. This day my head felt much disordered, occasioned, I supposed, by getting wet in our tent by the rain, just as we lay down. William Savery poorly, Jasper Parrish very ill, also Horatio Jones and Joseph Moore complaining. 16th. My mind much tossed—looking towards home—then to the Yearly Meeting. This afternoon, two young Wyandots arrived. They looked wild and afraid. One of them was introduced to Gen. Lincoln and handed him a message. This evening the two runners despatched three days ago to the Indian council, returned, with only a verbal message, importing that the five nations expected us to come foreward, and were moving six miles down the river to meet us. Which appeared a cunning manoeuvre of one side or the other. I was somewhat put to a consternation, on hearing Gen. Lincoln express, they had received just such an answer as he could have wished.

17th. Several of our company slept on board the Dunmore last night, others hurrying on board this morning. Two runners were despatched with intelligence to the Six Nations. About 11 o'clock we were all on board. My mind felt sorrowful, in reflecting on the important subject of our journey. But on turning my mind to consider, if we had omitted any thing we might have done, or what might yet remain to be done, nothing appeared to give uneasiness. I therefore rested satisfied in leaving it to the Lord, who judgeth righteously: and with joy turned mine eye homeward.

19th. Very little wind. Our vessel thronged, having thirty-one passengers exclusive of two bears.

20th. Our vessel glided along in the prospect of the Looming hills, the land claimed and held by the Delaware indians. This day several little birds came on board our vessel.

12th. (of following month) Set out—crossed the west branch, (Susquehanna river) rode down the west side of the river to Litle's ferry, where I rode the river: having travelled thirty-one miles. Litle's ferry is twenty miles from Harrisburgh, and about three miles from Peter's mountain. Hence the company proceeded to their several homes—having been absent on this toilsome, exercising journey, about four month and a half.

Jacob Lindley

AS A MATTER OF HISTORY: February 7th, 1957 the Indian Rights Association held its seventy-fourth annual meeting in Philadelphia. A major concern was the contemplated Kinsua Dam above Warren, Pennsylvania on the Allegheny River. If carried out as planned it would mean the flooding of some 9000 acres of Seneca Indian land, the inundation of the reservation given by the State of Pennsylvania to Cornplanter and his heirs in 1791, and the breaking of an ancient treaty made between the Indians and the United States government in 1794, stating that the "United States will never claim the same nor disturb the Seneca Nation, or any of the Six Nations, or of their Indian friends residing thereon and united with them."

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[1] William Savery was an eminent Quaker preacher and son o the cabinet maker whose work is prized by collectors today.

[2] Col. Timothy Pickering was with Washington at the battle at Chew's house during the Revolutionary war. See GERMANTOWN CRIER, Vol. 8, No. 4.

[3] "Onas" was the Indian's name for William Penn. Its meaning was a quill which suggested the name of Penn, quills then being used as pens.

[4] In the old style the year began in March. The Quakers did not use the names of the months as the world's people because the names were derived from those of heathen gods so they used numerals. March old style would be 1st month.

THIS ISSUE'S COVER

The house at the S. W. corner of Walnut Lane and Greene Street, which is pictured on the cover, was built by Joseph Galloway Mitchell. In this house a group of people met to decide on the erection of the Second Presbyterian Church, which was to be built at Greene and Tulpehocken Streets.

Joseph Galloway Mitchell was an uncle of the late J. Mitchell Elliot, one of the founders of the Site and Relic Society which later changed its name to the Germantown Historical Society.

For many years Germantown's outstanding photographer, with his studio on West Chelten Avenue, Mr. Elliot photographed nearly everyone of prominence in Germantown and Chestnut Hill. He also took many pictures of this area's now vanished landmarks, which he willed to the Germantown Historical Society.

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That Takes Me Back

(Continued from page 14)

slot. In order to attract his attention, a small folding door opened in the roof. The hansom held two, and a hinged door closed over the knees. Should the weather be bad, a window was let down in front. This vehicle was only for city use. One never saw them in the country.

Another method of locomotion was the high wheeled bicycle. One sat over the large wheel, the pedals were in the middle, with a little wheel at the back. These bicycles were not very popular. In the country, during the summer, the regular bicycle was greatly used. Sometimes, we watched the end of a 'Century Run.' The exhausted riders, some with sponges tied to their heads, were pedaling down the pike trying to cover 100 miles a day.

The coal wagon—for we depended on this inconvenient and clumsy fuel for our furnaces and kitchen ranges, was often pulled by mules. When it arrived at the home, the wagon was wound up, the chute placed in the open cellar window, and down went the coal with a rattle and a cloud of dust. Town houses employed a furnace man, who came night and morning to check the drafts and care for the fires. He also cleaned the men's shoes, scrubbed the front steps and emptied the spittoon. At one home, an old woman came to the back gate and got some of the scraps.

The doctors were driven in their buggies by colored coachmen; they seldom drove themselves. As they passed down the street, the cigar store Indian, now a curiosity, was in evidence. The red and white barber pole was there, however, reminiscent of the days when the barber was also a surgeon and used to bleed people. This was considered a cure for many ailments, quite the reverse of the present day, when we have blood transfusions.

News, if important or urgent, was announced by special editions of the newspapers, the boys calling out, 'Extry, extry,' even when the 'Titanic' went down in 1912.

The fire engine was really a thing of beauty, not too large, and drawn by galloping steeds, the mystifying fire in the engine adding sparks to the accompaniment of the bells.

There was room on the street—not the sidewalk—for the Italian organ grinder to wind out his tune. The music (?) was loud and blatant when one passed near by but, heard from a distance, or in the house, it sounded quite agreeable, a pleasant distraction during school hours. His organ, perched on four wheels, had handles, not unlike a push cart. The more elaborate ones included a birdcage at one end, where a ragged parrot carefully picked out your fortune (a card), when his master's hand had been crossed with silver—but the great attraction was the small monkey, in a ruffled red flannel costume, his tail trailing below, who squeaked, and in his tiny paw, handed you his little red cap for the inevitable penny.

We were sometimes regaled by the German band, three or four men, who generally stood in the gutter, sounding plaintive and pathetic, particularly on winter evenings.

The bars were equipped with swinging doors, the feet of the imbibers could be seen or, shall we say, glanced at, beneath. Should those who emerged prove really troublesome, there was provided, on some street corners, a kind of sentry box, where the undesirable were detained while the patrol wagon was being summoned.

The Bingham Hotel boasted a porch in front. On it sat the traveling salesman, his hat on the back of his head, and his feet on the rail.

Shopping had an added attraction no longer vouchsafed to us. In the larger stores, the cash register, that favorite object of the gunman's attention, did not click and tinkle behind the counter. There was a fascinating wire arrangement overhead, into which was fastened a little leather cylinder. A handle was pulled by the sales lady and off went our money whizzing along the wire to some distant part of the store, where change was made. One little girl got lost, trying to follow the wires. Strawbridge and Clothier had cash girls, discreetly attired in grey, with white collar and cuffs, to hurry with the change.

John Wanamaker had good looking delivery wagons, black, with the name in black on a yellow oval.

In winter, the horses were often shod with spiked shoes when the weather became difficult. In summer, some of the hardworked beasts were adorned with straw hats, the ears coming through holes for that purpose.

Broad Street Station (now only a memory), was the scene of many joyous meetings and hectic partings. The girls of about twleve or fourteen years of age were told, by fussy mothers, to meet their friends in the women's waiting room, where weary long-distance travelers relaxed, and nursing mothers were frequently in evidence.

On one wall of the main waiting room was an enormous map of the United States. Over the main news stand was a fine bas relief of covered wagon days (since removed to a dim corner of one of the waiting rooms in the 30th Street Station.)

Our overnight journeys in the Pullman in summertime were often accomplished with great discomfort. During a hot spell, we snuggled down in our berth by the open window, in which the obliging porter had placed a small flyscreen, only to arise in the morning more or less encrusted with cinders.

Perspiring commuters (they still perspire), leaving on the Paoli Local from now extinct Broad Street Station, were offered large palmleaf fans, five cents each.

How many interesting details, little unimportant things in themselves, which went to make the pattern of the times.

Philadelphia, HAEC TU ERAT! or, in our modern language, Philadelphia, that was YOU!

MRS. PHOEBE PHILLIPS PRIME, (*Mrs. Alfred Coxe Prime, Sr.*) *of Paoli, Pa., is the chairman of the Silver Book Publication Committee, for the Pennsylvania Society of the Colonial Dames of America. Their book, "Three Centuries of Historic Silver," was the suggestion of Mrs. John Madison Taylor who gave it the title. Mrs. Prime, an authority on antique silver and the owner of a rare collection, compiled and edited the book, which is now in its fifth edition. Among her many interests, Mrs. Prime is a member of the Women's Committee of the Philadelphia Museum School of Art.*

MRS. ALICE ALBERTSON SHURROCKS *who graduated from Bryn Mawr college in the early nineteen hundreds is of Quaker ancestry and makes her home on Nantucket Island.*

She is editor of a book on the wild flowers of Nantucket and is now engaged, with her husband, Alfred F. Shurrocks in producing a second book on that subject.

First M. S. Steam Locomotives

(Continued from page 6)

signed at Norris Works, to Germany about 1840 and sold them to Emperor William 1st for his 17-mile railroad, Berlin to Potsdam," (from "Memoirs" published in the "Wilmington, Delaware News," about 1895.)

William Schultz, locomotive designer, invented a spark arrester, patented it. Also, the lap slide valve, which got more power out of steam (did not patent it.)

He was engineer on the Norristown R.R., so was Andrew Vauclain (father of Samuel L. Vauclain of Baldwin Locomotive Works.)

Single track. One day both engineers spied each other ahead going at full speed but managed to stop in time with cow catchers touching (related by Alba Johnson in "Public Ledger" some years ago.)

As preparation for this issue of the CRIER was in progress, we learned through the "Times Herald" of Norristown, Pa., Jan. 26, 1957 that Mr. Schultz had passed away. The notice tells of his coming to Wayne (where he made his home), from Reading with his parents in 1888.

Mr. Schultz was a contributor to the "Times Herald" and illustrated his articles with his own drawings, many of which they report are in display at the Valley Forge Park Museum.

We regret his loss and send our sympathy to his relatives. We will miss his interesting and informative articles in our magazine.

This one we print is the last we have of his contributions. His drawings have the charm of the primative school of art.



Green Tree Tavern, 6023 Germantown Avenue, erected 1748 by Daniel Pastorius. Date stone bears letters "D.S.P."



Yes, There Will Be a GERMANTOWN HISTORIC HOUSE TOUR This Spring

On Saturday, May 18, 1957, our usual popular tour of some of the quaint historic houses of old Germantown will be held as a fitting climax to the Germantown Week festivities.

A committee is being formed at the present time with Frank J. Ollinger as chairman.

The tour will be concentrated on Germantown Avenue from Upsal Street to the Germantown Historical Museum. Many new features will be added.

Houses to be opened will be announced in the near future.

The proceeds will go to the Germantown Community Council and the Germantown Historical Society.

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From Kriegsheim to Pennsylvania

(Continued from page 9)

for some time that they were newcomers to the region. Some outsiders claimed they came there from Switzerland; others from Holland. This article would appear to disprove, at least as far as the Shoemakers are concerned, that they came from either Switzerland or from the land now included under the sovereignty of the Netherlands. Many immigrants from this region did, however, speak the "Platt Deutsch" or low German dialect. There was no Kingdom of the Netherlands in existence in those days, and the Low German dialect was in common usage all the way down the Rhine from its estuaries to the Palatine Electorate.

REFERENCES

[1] Dr. Harold S. Bender's paper in The Mennonite Quarterly Review, 1940, Vol. XII, No. 1, on Christian Neff's sketch of the Palatine laws as to the Baptists.

[2] Dr. Walter Risler's paper in Mennonittschen Geschichtsblattern, 1955, p. 6, 21, and 1956, p. 31 and 46, a notable work on this subject.

[3] The record of the Baptists in the government of Löwenburg, in the State Archives of Dusseldorf, in Aktenstück Julich—Berg II, No. 255.

[4] State Archives of Dusseldorf, History of Berg. Government of Löwenburg, 4 I, p. 277 ff.

[5] Mennonittische Blätter, 1911, No. 10, p. 74 ff.

[6] General Land Archives of Karlsruhe, in the Palatinate. Generalia 4337, p. 69 ff.

[7] Information from Benjamin H. Shoemaker, 3d, Germantown.

[8] Mennonitisches Lexicon, II, p. 285.

[9] Benjamin H. Shoemaker, 3d, and Robert Kay Shoemaker, Germantown, have issued a manuscript titled "Shoemaker Pioneers. A Guide to the Shoemaker Families of Colonial America," including Peter, George and Jacob Shoemaker and their Descendants. It is in preparation for a forthcoming book.

Women's Permanent Emergency Ass'n

(Continued from page 10)

complete them." The Bedding Committee had collected its own fund with which to buy materials and apparently is not included in the total mentioned above. At the June 13th meeting, Mrs. Rumney announced that 120 sheets and 200 pillow cases from St. Peter's Church were at the disposal of the Committee.

At the last meeting held at this time on June 19th, it was unanimously voted to form an independent organization so on this date in 1889 the Women's Permanent Emergency Association of Germantown came into being with the officers of the Relief Committee continuing to serve. Mrs. William Wister of Belfield gave the first donation toward a fund to be used in future emergencies. The new organization has continued to the present time and was destined to be active through three wars and in many other minor catastrophes.

Obituaries

The Historical Society is grieved to learn of the recent death of Mrs. Justine Perot Emerson, the daughter of the past president and devoted friend of the Society, Major Robeson Lea Perot. Mrs. Emerson was an interested and generous Life Member even though, a semi-invalid for some years, she was not active in the Society's affairs. Her interest and co-operation will be missed.

Kathleen Laquer, a recent member of our society, died suddenly February 8, 1957. She was the wife of Dr. Fritz O. Laquer, an internationally known research scientist, who discovered how to extract B1 from yeast. He was Professor of biochemistry at Temple University when he died in 1954. Mrs. Laquer was president of Temple University Women's Club and president of the Women's Alliance of the Unitarian Church, at the time of her death. Four sons survive, one of whom is Dr. K. George Laquer of Roxborough, Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Jenkins, formerly Genevieve Brosseau, died January 22, 1957 in her home, W. Phil-Ellena St., leaving a husband, a daughter, two sons and five grandchildren. She had been a member of our Historical Society for a few years but she seemed a part of it also through her more active cousins, Miss Frances Campbell and William Campbell. She was interested in many charitable organizations and active in their support. A rare person who will be sadly missed by all who knew her.

The Society is grieved to learn of the passing of Thomas B. K. Ringe at the peak of his valuable life. A life of intense activity and usefulness as a churchman, an attorney and a civic leader. The community needs such citizens who are perhaps too generous in giving of themselves.

The Germantown Historical Society regrets the loss of a good friend, with the death, on January 18, 1957, of Ernest P. Kendrick, president of the James R. Kendrick Co., organized by his father more than 100 years ago, and sends sympathy to his family.

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