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HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS
OF THE
STATE OF NEW JERSEY;

CONTAINING

A GENERAL COLLECTION OF THE MOST INTERESTING FACTS, TRADITIONS,
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, ANECDOTES, Etc.

RELATING TO ITS

HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES,

WITH

GEOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTIONS OF EVERY TOWNSHIP IN THE STATE.

Illustrated by 120 Engravings.

BY JOHN W. BARBER,
AUTHOR OF CONNECTICUT AND MASSACHUSETTS HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS, ETC.

AND

HENRY HOWE,
AUTHOR OF "THE MEMOIRS OF EMINENT AMERICAN MECHANICS," ETC.

new ed.
[Arms of the State of New Jersey.]



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P R E F A C E.

THE object of this work is to give an account of the most important and interesting events which have occurred in the State of New Jersey, together with geographical descriptions and numerous engravings. In selecting the extracts which are introduced in the course of the volume, care has been taken to avoid dry detail and tedious official documents, which usually appear in regular, formal history, and to give those selections likely to interest the feelings, refresh the memory, and instruct the mind.

We are aware there are historical items in these pages which may seem to some too trivial, or perhaps too much beneath what is termed "the dignity of history." It may be observed, however, that we are not always competent judges of what may be valuable or interesting to posterity. Much important information has undoubtedly been lost to the world by fastidious views on this subject; and of that preserved, much at the time considered comparatively insignificant, has proved the most useful and instructive.

In view of the great variety of subjects introduced, and the almost impossibility of producing a publication of this kind without errors and imperfections, it is with a degree of diffidence that it is submitted to the public, especially when we consider who are to be our readers. Travellers, in giving accounts of foreign countries, can make statements at random which may pass for truth, when there is none at hand able to detect their errors. This publication will come before many persons who have better means of information and more knowledge on some subjects introduced than can reasonably be expected from the authors. This is especially true in relation to the descriptive part of the book, for we were obliged to obtain much of that kind of information at second hand, and consequently were liable to adopt the errors or misrepresentations of many informants.

In collecting the materials for this work, we have travelled over the State, conversed with her most intelligent citizens, among whom were survivors of the Revolution, and obtained from them descriptions of their respective localities, and many items of historical value. We have, moreover, solicited written communications from gentlemen in all parts of the state, embodying facts of great value, which could be properly prepared only by those who resided on the spot. These solicitations have been met with a promptness altogether unexpected, and the materials thus obtained have much enhanced the value of this publication, and placed us under lasting obligations.

It will be perceived that numerous quotations are made in this volume from a variety of authorities; in most instances of which credit has been given. As a general rule, we have preferred each account to appear as originally written, in the author's own words, from which the reader can draw his own inferences. In the geographical department, some information relating to the topography of the counties has been obtained from Thomas F. Gordon's valuable "Gazetteer of the State of New Jersey," published at Trenton in 1834, by Daniel Fenton. The description of villages and the cities has been brought down to the present day by personal inquiry. For the boundaries of the townships and counties, their extent, course of rivers, &c., we are indebted to the large, elegant, and uncommonly accurate map of New Jersey, drawn by Thomas Gordon, Esq., of Trenton, from his own original surveys. This valuable map is about to be republished, and it is hoped will receive, as it well deserves, a generous patronage throughout the state. The population and statistics of the several townships are from the United States census and statistics of 1840, by the order of Congress.

The drawings for the numerous engravings interspersed throughout the work, were, with two or three exceptions, taken on the spot by the authors. In these engravings, the principal object was to give faithful representations, rather than picturesque scenery, or beautiful specimens of art. We wish it to be remembered, that the appearance of places will be essentially altered as viewed from different points. In order to form an entirely correct judgment of the faithfulness of these illustrations, it will be necessary to stand upon the places from whence they were taken.

The plan of this work is not altogether new. The first of the kind, the "Historical Collections of Connecticut," by the senior compiler of this volume, was published in 1836. Three years later he prepared a work on the same plan on Massachusetts, and in 1841, in conjunction with the junior compiler of the present work, the Historical Collections of New York was issued. The present year a similar volume on Pennsylvania, by Mr. Sherman Day, has been published. In the spring of 1842, the compilers turned their attention to the State of New Jersey. The result of their labors (whatever may be its imperfections) has served to embody a mass of materials for future history in a tangible and substantial form, and to rescue from mere tradition many incidents which attend this extraordinary age and country, important in their local and general bearing, which would otherwise be lost in the lapse of time.


The history of New Jersey is one of deep interest. Some of the most important events of the American Revolution occurred upon her soil. In that arduous struggle, the sacrifices she made will ever redound to her praise; and for her treatment of the aborigines she shall receive still higher praise. In the language of one of her favorite sons, "It is a proud fact in her history, that every foot of her soil has been obtained from the Indians by fair and voluntary purchase and transfer—a fact that no other state in the Union, not even the land which bears the name of Penn., can boast of."

Advertisement to the Edition of October, 1852.

It is now upwards of eight years since the first edition of the New Jersey Historical Collections was issued; and for about two years the work has been out of print. Since the first edition was published, there have been of course some changes; but it was thought advisable to let the original text and engravings remain, and insert the new matter at the end of the volume. The present we can look upon; but the appearance of buildings, villages, &c., which are not now in existence, or have been altered in their forms, can be preserved only with accuracy by drawings taken from the original objects.

It is a source of gratification that this work has met with so favorable reception, not only from the aged and intelligent part of the community, but that it is read with deep interest by the young, and to a considerable extent, by citizens of other States. We also feel conscious, that while we have aimed to produce a work that would be read, we have at the same time endeavored that whatever influence it might possess, it should be on the side of the great interests of religion and morality; and there is reason to believe, that after we, of this generation, have passed away, its pages will be looked upon with interest. While American history remains extant—while patriotism and bloody sacrifices for freedom are appreciated—so long will the history of New Jersey, through the bloody struggle on the great Battle field of the Revolution, be an object of interest in every part of this Republic.

J. W. B.

 The full length figure of Washington, fronting page 388, is copied from a painting by Col. Trumbull, (the Aid of Washington,) in the Trumbull Gallery, at New Haven, Ct. Washington is represented as he appeared at Trenton, January 2d, 1777, just after the conflict at Creek Bridge. Every part of his dress, even to every button, the trappings of his horse, &c., were drawn from the original objects. The painting is said to be the most perfect likeness extant.

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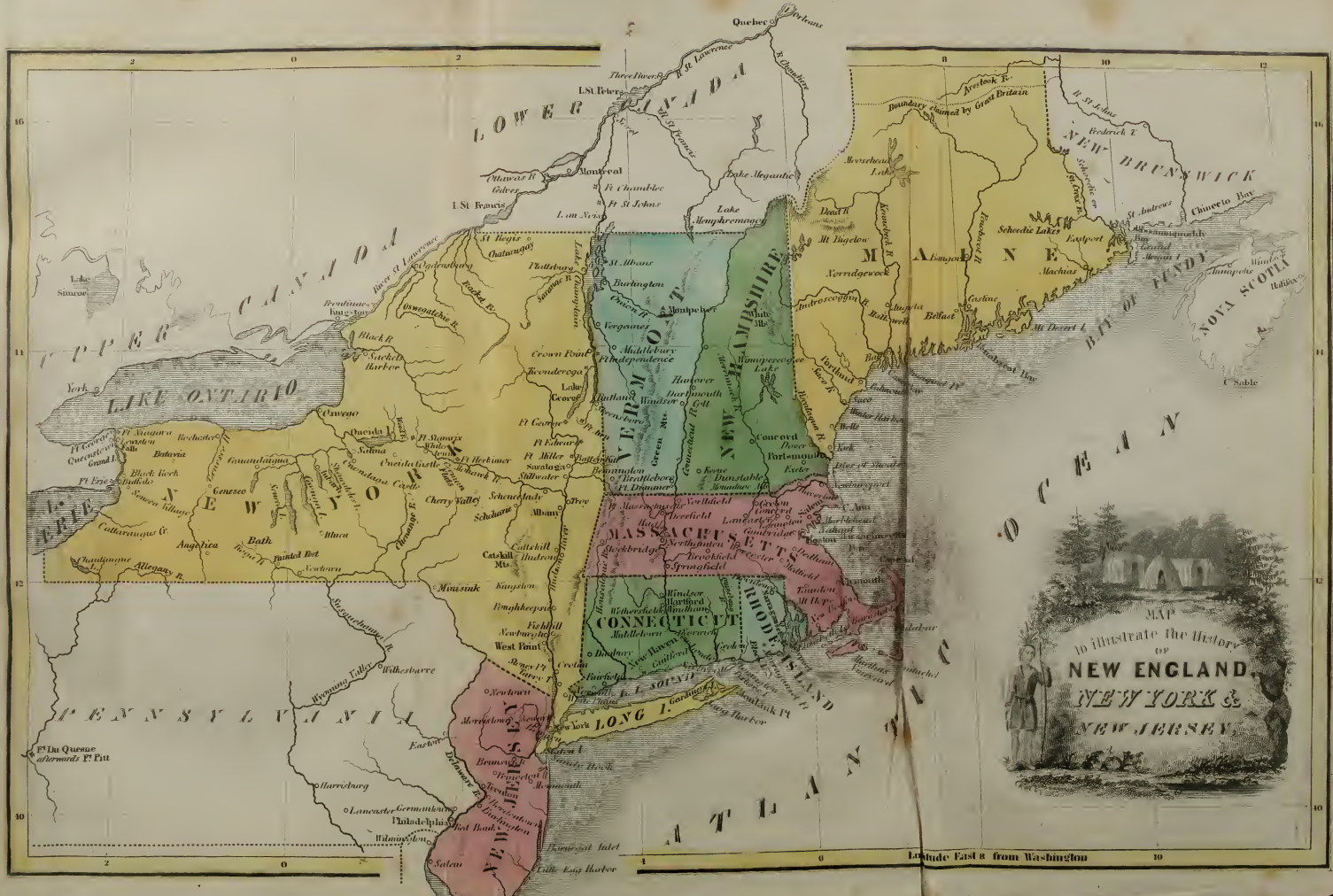
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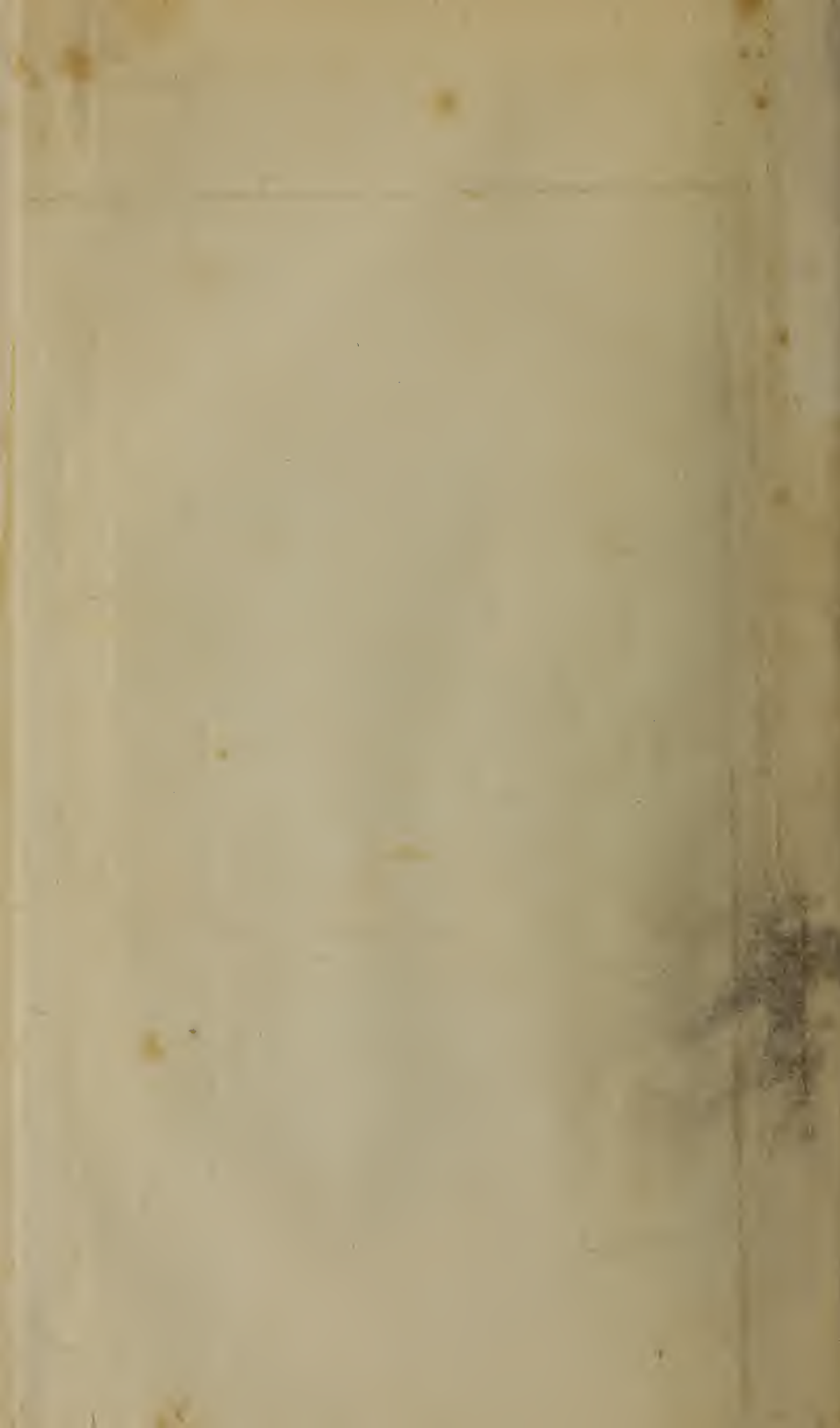
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NEW JERSEY.

OUTLINE HISTORY.

Soon after the voyages of Columbus, John Cabot and Sebastian his son, two Venetians, in the service of Henry VII. of England, were commissioned "to discover the isles, regions, and provinces of the heathen and infidels, which had been unknown to all the nations of Christendom, in whatever part of the globe they might be placed." Under this commission, on the 24th of June, 1497, the Cabots discovered the island of Newfoundland. From thence they sailed downward along the coast, it is believed, as far south as Cape Florida. It does not appear that they made any attempt to form settlements; but they landed at various places, and took possession of the country in the name of the English king.

From a variety of causes, the English took no further advantage of their discoveries till nearly a century afterwards. In 1584, Queen Elizabeth of England, by patent, granted to Sir Walter Raleigh authority to discover, occupy, and govern "remote, heathen, and barbarous countries," not previously possessed by any Christian prince or people. Under this commission, Raleigh and his associates sent two ships to America, commanded by Amidas and Barlow. These men landed at Roanoke, took possession of the country for the crown of England, and called it Virginia. An attempt was made to establish a settlement in 1585 and in 1590, both of which were unsuccessful. In 1606, King James, without regarding Raleigh's right, granted a new patent of the country of Virginia, the bounds of which were considered as extending from the southern boundary of North Carolina to the northern boundary of Maine. This tract was divided into two districts; the one called *North*, the other *South Virginia*. The southern district was granted to Sir Thomas Gates and his associates, chiefly resident in London, and therefore styled the London Company. North Virginia was granted to Thomas Hanham and his associates, who were styled the Plymouth Company.

In 1609, Henry Hudson, an English mariner, in the service of the Dutch East India Company, in attempting to find a passage through the American continent, entered Delaware bay, on the 28th of August. Finding the navigation somewhat difficult, on account of shoal water, he proceeded but a short distance. Following the eastern shore of New Jersey, he anchored his ship (called the *Half-moon*) within Sandy Hook, on the 3d of September, 1609.

On the 5th of September, Hudson (as it appears from his journal) sent his boat ashore, for the purpose of exploring and sounding the waters lying to the south, within Sandy Hook, and forming now what is called the Horse-shoe. Here the boat's crew landed, and penetrated some distance into the woods, in the present limits of Monmouth county. They were very well received by the natives, who presented them very kindly with what the journal calls "green tobacco," and also with "dried currants," [probably whortleberries,] which were represented as having been found in great plenty, and of a very excellent quality.

"On the 6th of September, Hudson sent a boat manned with five hands to explore what appeared to be the mouth of a river, at the distance of about four leagues from the ship. This was no doubt the strait between Long and Staten islands, generally called the Narrows. Here, the writer of the journal observes, 'a good depth of water was found,' and within a large opening, and a narrow river to the west; in which it is evident he refers to what is now called the Kills, or the channel between Bergen Neck and Staten island. In exploring the bay and the adjacent waters, the boat's crew spent the whole day. On their way in returning to the ship, towards night, they were attacked by the natives, in two canoes; the one carrying fourteen men, the other twelve. A skirmish ensued, in which one of Hudson's men, named John Colman, was killed by an arrow, which struck him in the throat; and two more were wounded. The next day the remains of Colman were interred on a point of land, not far from the ship, which from that circumstance received the name of Colman's Point; and which, probably, was the same that is now called Sandy Hook."

On the 11th of September, Hudson sailed through the Narrows, entered the river which bears his name, which it appears he explored as far as Albany. On the 4th of October, Hudson came out of the river, and, without anchoring in the bay, proceeded directly on his voyage to Europe.

"The Dutch immediately began to avail themselves of the advantage which the discovery of Hudson presented to their view. In 1610, it appears that at least one ship was sent hither by the East India Company, for the purpose of trading in furs, which it is well known continued, for a number of years, to be the principal object of commercial attraction to this part of the new world. In 1614, a fort and trading-house were erected, on the spot where Albany now stands, and called Fort Orange; and about the same time another fort and trading-house were established on the southwest point of Manhattan island, and called New Amsterdam. The whole colony received the name of New Netherlands."

The precise date of the first European settlement, within the limits of New Jersey, does not distinctly appear. It is believed that the first settlement commenced at Bergen, about the year 1618, by a number of Danes or Norwegians, who accompanied the Dutch colonists who came over to New Netherlands. It appears that, as

early as 1614, a redoubt was thrown up on the right bank of Hudson river, probably at the present Jersey City point.

In 1621, "the privileged West India Company" was formed in Holland: this company, in 1623, dispatched a ship, under the command of Cornelius Jacobse Mey, with settlers, fully provided with means of subsistence, and with articles of trade. Mey entered Delaware bay, and gave his own name to its northern cape, which it still retains, [Cape May.] He explored the bay and the river, and at length landed, and built a fort at *Techaacho*, upon a stream called by the natives *Sassackon*. This stream, now called Timber creek, empties into the Delaware, a few miles below Camden. The fortification was called *Fort Nassau*, and its erection may be considered as the first attempt to establish a settlement on the eastern shore of the Delaware.

"The West India Company, under whose direction the enterprise had been attempted, endeavored, by the offer of many advantages, to induce others to engage therein. They even granted charters to individuals, giving to them the exclusive right to large portions of land, subject only to the Indian claim. A number of persons took advantage of this privilege, and sent out agents to select and purchase tracts. One was obtained, in this way, thirty-two miles in length, and two in breadth, upon the western side of the bay. Another, sixteen miles square, on the peninsula of Cape May, was bought of nine Indian chiefs; and other portions were taken up in a similar manner."

"The possessors of these claims formed an association among themselves, having in view the permanent settling of these lands, as well as the prosecution of trade. They dispatched a vessel, under the command of David Peiterson De Vries. He left the Texel December 12th, 1630, and arrived in the Delaware in the course of the winter. It is stated that De Vries found none of the Europeans who had preceded him, and that Fort Nassau had fallen into the hands of the Indians. Misfortune also awaited the new settlers. Having erected a fort, the commander returned to Holland; and during his absence a feud arose with one of the native tribes, which at length terminated in the massacre of every one of the colonists."

"De Vries returned shortly afterward with a new company, and while he mourned the loss of his former companions, he narrowly escaped a similar fate. Pressed for provisions, he was compelled to conceal his resentment, and to continue an intercourse with the natives; and they, under the pretence of giving a supply, directed him to proceed up the river and enter the Timmerkill, a small stream, now called Cooper's creek. He was saved by the kindness of an Indian woman. She informed him that treachery was intended, and that the entire crew of a vessel had already been destroyed in that place. . . . Disheartened by repeated disasters, the Dutch soon afterward abandoned the country; and for some years not a single European was left upon the shores of the Delaware."

"It was next visited by another people, the Swedes. It is not easy to determine the precise objects of the Swedish immigrants, or upon what ground their claims were founded. By one of their own historians, it is said that they had acquired the right both of the English and of the Dutch, either by grant or by purchase; but this declaration is wanting in other support. At a subsequent period, indeed, after they had been some time in the country, application was made by Chancellor Oxenstiern, the Swedish ambassador, to have the rights of the English yielded up; but it does not appear that even then any agreement was concluded. But whatever was the nature of their claim, the Swedes proceeded in the prosecution of their plans. Extensive grants had been made by the government, giving to certain companies the full right to the lands they should purchase of the natives, and conferring also the power of making laws, subject only to the control of the crown."

"In the year 1637, two Swedish ships arrived in the Delaware, bringing a number of settlers. They landed on the western shore, but purchased lands on both sides of the river. They were soon followed by other companies; and in the year 1642, *John Printz*, a military officer, was sent over as governor of the colony. He established himself upon an island called Tennekeng, or, as the word is now pronounced, Tinnicum; and this island was given to him in fee by the Swedish queen. Here he erected a fort, planted an orchard, and built a church and several dwellings. For himself it is said he built a fine house, and called it, from his own name, 'Printz Hall.' At the same time with the governor came *John Campanius Holm*,* a clergyman, and the future historian of the colony; and in the same company was *Lindstrom*, an engineer, who afterward published a map of the Delaware and the adjacent parts."

"If ever the Dutch had relinquished the claim to their possessions upon the Delaware, they seem to have paid but little regard to the agreement; for we soon find them again established at Fort Nassau, and attempting settlements at other places. For a time the country was occupied by the two nations in common; and it is hinted, by some writers, that an agreement was concluded between them in order to resist the pretensions made by the English. However this may be, a difference soon arose between themselves; and the Swedes, either aggravated by injury or injustice, or moved by a feeling of jealousy, made a demand for the surrender of certain places held by their rivals. The demand being refused, the places were taken by force; and the violence thus committed was the commencement of general hostilities. The Dutch had powerful aid at hand, in the settlements of their countrymen at New Amsterdam; and Stuyvesant, the governor at that place, immediately departed, with a strong force, to the Delaware."

He first descended upon the fort at Elsingburg, and, having cap-

* The latter name, *Holm*, "was added because of Stockholm being the place of his residence."—*Clay's Annals of the Swedes*.

tured the garrison, proceeded at once to the reduction of other places. The Swedes had no adequate means of resistance, and were finally compelled to give up all their possessions. The fort on the island of Tenneking, with all the improvements, fell into the hands of the conquerors. These occurrences took place toward the close of the year 1655. Thus terminated the Swedish authority.”*

* Printz, the governor of New Sweden, (as this part of the country was called,) continued his authority till he returned to Sweden, about 1654, having first deputed his son, John Papegoia, governor in his stead. Papegoia soon returned to Europe, and left the government to *John Claudius Rising*. “Soon after Mr. Rising became governor, he invited ten of the Indian chiefs to a friendly conference. It was held at Tinnicum, on the 17th of June, 1654. He saluted them, from the Swedish queen, with assurances of her favor, put them in mind of the purchase of the lands already made, and requested a continuation of their friendship. He distributed various presents among them, and gave a good entertainment to them and their company. They were much pleased, and assured him of a faithful affection. Mr. Campanius has given a very particular account of this conference, in which he represents one of their chiefs, named Naaman, as making a speech, in the course of which ‘he rebuked the rest for having spoken evil of the Swedes, and done them an injury, hoping they would do so no more, for that the Swedes were very good people.’ He also observed that ‘the Swedes and the Indians had been as one body and one heart, and that thenceforward they should be as one head, at the same time making a motion as if he were tying a strong knot; and then made this comparison, that as the calabash was round without any crack, so they should be a compact body without any fissure.’

Campanius represents the Indians as having been frequent visitors at his grandfather’s house. In the conversations he there had with them, we are told, ‘he generally succeeded in making them understand that there was one Lord God; that he was self-existent, one and in three persons; how the same God had made the world from nothing, and created man, from whom all other men had sprung; how Adam afterward, by his disobedience, had sinned against his Creator, and involved in the penalty of that sin all his descendants; how God sent upon earth his only Son, Jesus Christ, who was born of the Virgin Mary, for the redemption and salvation of mankind; how he died upon the cross, and was raised again the third day; and, lastly, how after forty days he ascended to heaven, whence he will return at a future day to judge the quick and the dead, &c.’ The Indians took so much interest in these instructions, and seemed so well disposed to embrace the Christian religion, that Mr. Campanius was induced to learn their language, that he might the more effectually bring them acquainted with these great truths. He translated the catechism into their language; and, if he did not convert many of them to the Christian faith, they at least acquired so much knowledge of it as to be led to see and admire its great beauty and excellency.

The above facts suggest the remark, that the Swedes may claim the honor of having been the first missionaries among the Indians, at least in Pennsylvania; and that, perhaps, the very first work translated into the Indian language, in America, was the translation of Luther’s Catechism, by Campanius.

Notwithstanding Gov. Rising’s disposition to live upon good terms with his Dutch neighbors, the Swedes were sored by the encroachments they had made upon their territory, in building a fort at Sandhukon, or Newcastle; and, finding remonstrance useless, soon came to the determination to drive the Dutch back to the eastern side of the river. They accordingly, in the year 1654, took Fort Cassimir by storm, and expelled the Dutch; after which, the fortifications were greatly strengthened and improved by the engineer, P. Lindstrom, and it was named *Trefalldigheet*, or Trinity Fort.

The Dutch had too good an opinion of their own numbers and prowess, not to feel disposed to retaliate on the Swedes the injury they had received in the loss of their fort. Yet they went to work with caution, resolving, when they gave the blow, to make it the more felt from its being sudden and unexpected. There seems to have been a want of good faith, or at least the practice of some deception, on the part of the Dutch, as we are told by Campanius that ‘the differences appeared to have been amicably settled, in the year 1654, between the Swedish governor, John Rising, and the Dutch governor, Peter Stuyvesant.’ This amicable settlement seems to have been only a cloak to prepa-

The country upon the Delaware, now entirely under the control of the Dutch, was governed by directors, who received their appointment from the governor of the colony at New Amsterdam. The first who exercised the office was Johannes Paul Jaquet, who was succeeded by Peter Alricks, Hinojossa, and William Beekman. These officers granted lands, and their patents make part of the titles of the present possessors. At this period the Dutch acquired large tracts of country upon the eastern side of New Jersey; and it may be reasonably supposed that there were some settlements on the road between the colonies on the Hudson and Delaware.

The claim of the English, founded on prior discovery, to the territory now occupied by the Dutch, was never abandoned. As early as 1640, a number of emigrants from the New Haven colony settled on the left shores of the Delaware; and it is said that some of their descendants are to be found in Salem, Cumberland, and Cape May counties. The attempts of the English to form settlements on the Delaware were resisted, both by the Swedes and Dutch. In one instance their trading-house was destroyed; in others, their goods were confiscated and their persons imprisoned. These proceedings occasioned long and angry controversies between the New England and Dutch governments.

In the year 1664, Charles II. resolved upon the reduction of New Netherlands. Before any formal declaration of war with Holland, Sir Robert Carr, Col. Richard Nichols, and some others, with a small fleet and some land forces, were sent over to take possession of the territory. This expedition arrived before New Amsterdam the latter part of the year 1664. Stuyvesant, the Dutch governor, though a brave soldier, was, on account of the defenceless state of the place, obliged to surrender. Sir Robert Carr, with two frigates, was sent to compel the submission of the colony on the Delaware; "which he effected with the expenditure of two barrels of powder and twenty shot."

Immediately upon the subjection of the Dutch, and even before this had been accomplished, Charles, the English king, made an extensive grant of territory to his brother, the Duke of York. This was done by a royal charter, dated 20th of March, 1664. Upon the 23d of June, in the same year, the duke conveyed a portion of this territory to two other persons, *Lord Berkeley* and *Sir George Carteret*. The conveyance to these individuals was made by an instrument in the form as follows:

"This indenture, made the three-and-twentieth day of June, in

rations for more effectual hostility; for 'the next year, on the 30th of August, the Dutch sailed from Manhattan, or New Amsterdam, (now New York,) with seven ships, and six or seven hundred men, under the command of the said Stuyvesant; and fell unawares on the Swedish settlements.' Assailed under such circumstances, and by such a force, resistance was of little avail. One Swedish fort after another fell into the hands of the invaders, who 'laid waste the houses and plantations, killing the cattle, and plundering the inhabitants of every thing they could lay their hands on.' The officers and principal people were made prisoners, and carried to New Amsterdam; while the Dutch retained possession of the country."—*Clay's Annals of the Swedes.*

the sixteenth year of the Raigne of our Sovreign Lord Charles the Second, by the Grace of God of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith—Anno Domine 1664. Between his Royal Highness James Duke of York and Albany, Earl of Ulster, Lord high Admiral of England and Ireland, Constable of Dover Castle, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Governor of Portsmouth, of the one part, John Lord Berkeley, Baron of Stratton, and one of his majestie's most honorable privy Council, and Sir George Carteret of Sattrum in the County of Devon, Knight, and one of his majestie's most honorable privy Council, of the other part, Witnesseth that said James Duke of York, for and in consideration of the sum of ten shillings of lawful money of England, to him in hand paid, by these presents doth bargain and sell unto the said John Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret, all that tract of land adjacent to New England, and lying and being to the westward of Long Island. Bounded on the east part by the main sea, and part by Hudson's river, and hath upon the west Delaware Bay or river, and extendeth southward to the main ocean as far as Cape May at the mouth of Delaware Bay, and to the northward as far as the northernmost branch of said bay or river of Delaware, which is in forty-one degrees and forty minutes of latitude, and worketh over thence in a straight line to Hudson's river—which said tract of land is hereafter to be called by the name, or names of NOVA CESAREA, OR NEW JERSEY.*

This appears to be the first instrument in which the bounds of New Jersey are regularly defined. In addition to the consideration of ten shillings, mentioned in the above agreement, there was to be a rent of "one pepper-corn," to be paid on the day of the nativity of St. John the Baptist, if legally demanded. "The two proprietors formed a constitution for the colony, securing equal privileges and liberty of conscience to all, and appointed Philip Carteret governor. He came over in 1665, fixed the seat of government at Elizabethtown, purchased land of the Indians, and sent agents into New England to invite settlers from that quarter. The terms offered were so favorable, that many accepted the invitation."

The constitution granted by Berkeley and Carteret was the first constitution of New Jersey, and it continued entire till the province became divided, in 1676. This instrument was entitled "The concessions and agreement of the Lords Proprietors of the province of *New Casarea* or *New Jersey*, to and with all and every of the new adventurers, and all such as shall settle or plant there." The following items, &c., are extracts:

"9. Item. That the inhabitants being freemen, or chief agents to others of the province aforesaid; do, as soon as this our commission shall arrive, by virtue of a writ, in our names, by the governor, to be for the present (until our seal comes) sealed and signed, make choice of twelve deputies or representatives, from amongst themselves; who being chosen, are to join with the said governor and council, for the making of such laws, or-

* It is said the name was given in compliment to Carteret, who had defended the island of Jersey against the Long Parliament, in the civil wars.

dinances and constitutions as shall be necessary for the present good and welfare of the said province: But so soon as parishes, divisions, tribes, and other distinctions are made, that then the inhabitants or freeholders of the several respective parishes, tribes, divisions and distinctions aforesaid, do by our writs, under our seals, (which we engage shall be in due time issued,) annually meet on the first day of January, and choose freeholders for each respective division, tribe or parish, to be the deputies or representatives of the same: Which body of representatives, or the major part of them, shall, with the governor and council aforesaid, be the general assembly of the said province; the governor or his deputy being present, unless they shall wilfully refuse; in which case they may appoint themselves a president during the absence of the governor, or the deputy-governor. Which assemblies are to have power,

First. To appoint their own time of meeting, and to adjourn their sessions from time to time, to such times and places as they shall think convenient; as also to ascertain the number of their quorum; provided, the said number be not less than a third part of the whole, in whom (or more) shall be the full power of the general assembly.

Secondly. To enact and make all such laws, acts and constitutions as shall be necessary for the well government of the said province, and them to repeal: Provided, that the same be consonant to reason, and, as near as may be, conveniently agreeable to the laws and customs of his majesty's kingdom of England: Provided, also, that they be not against the interest of us the lords proprietors, our heirs or assigns, nor any of those our concessions, especially that they be not repugnant to the article for liberty of conscience above mentioned; which laws, &c. so made, shall receive publication from the governor and council, (but as the laws of us and our general assembly,) and be in force for the space of one year, and no more; unless contradicted by the lords proprietors; within which time they shall be presented to us, our heirs, &c. for our ratification; and being confirmed by us, they shall be in continual force, till expired by their own limitation, or by act of repeal, in like manner to be passed as aforesaid, and confirmed.

Thirdly. By act as aforesaid, to constitute all courts, together with the limits, powers, and jurisdictions of the same, as also the several offices, and number of the officers belonging to each court, with their respective salaries, fees, and perquisites, their appellations and dignities, with the penalties that shall be due to them, for the breach of their several and respective duties and trusts.

Fourthly. By act as aforesaid, to lay equal taxes and assessments equally to raise moneys or goods upon all lands, (except such as belong to us the lords proprietors before settling,) or persons within the several precincts, hundreds, parishes, manors, or whatsoever other divisions shall hereafter be made, and established in the said province, as often as necessity shall require, and in such manner as to them shall seem most equal and easy for the said inhabitants, in order to the better supporting of the public charge of the said government, and for the mutual safety, defence, and security of the said province."

* * * * *

"And that the planting of the said province may be the more speedily promoted—

First. We do hereby grant unto all persons who have already adventured into the said province of New Casaria, or New Jersey, or shall transport themselves or servants before the first day of January, which shall be in the year of our Lord 1665, these following proportions, viz: To every freeman that shall go with the first governor from the port where he embarks, (or shall meet him at the rendezvous he appoints for the settlement of a plantation,) there armed with a good musket, bore twelve bullets to the pound, with ten pounds of powder and twenty pounds of bullets, with bandaliers and matches convenient, and with six months' provision; for his own person arriving there, one hundred and fifty acres of land, English measure; and for every able man-servant, that he shall carry with him, armed and provided as aforesaid, and arriving there, the like quantity of one hundred and fifty acres of land, English measure; and whosoever shall send servants at that time, shall have, for every able man-servant he or she shall send armed and provided as aforesaid, and arriving there, the like quantity of one hundred and fifty acres; and for every weaker servant or slave, male or female, exceeding the age of fourteen years, which any one shall send or carry, arriving there, seventy-five acres of land; and to every Christian servant, exceeding the age aforesaid, after the expiration of their time of service, seventy-five acres of land for their own uses.

Secondly. Item. To every master or mistress, that shall go before the first day of January, which shall be in the year of our Lord 1665, one hundred and twenty acres of land; and for every able man-servant, that he or she shall carry or send armed and provided as aforesaid, and arriving within the time aforesaid, the like quantity of one

hundred and twenty acres of land; and for every weaker servant or slave, male or female, exceeding the age of fourteen years, arriving there, sixty acres of land; and to every Christian servant, to their own use and behoof, sixty acres of land.

Thirdly. Item. To every freeman or free-woman, that shall arrive in the said province, armed and provided as aforesaid, within the second year, from the first day of January, 1665, to the first day of January, 1666, with an intention to plant, ninety acres of land, English measure; and for every able man-servant, that he or she shall carry or send, armed and provided as aforesaid, ninety acres of land, like measure.

Fourthly. Item. For every weaker servant or slave, aged as aforesaid, that shall be so carried or sent thither within the second year, as aforesaid, forty-five acres of land, of like measure; and to every Christian servant that shall arrive the second year, forty-five acres of land of like measure, after the expiration of his or their time of service, for their own use and behoof."

A few years after Gov. Carteret began his administration, the colony began to be disturbed by domestic disputes. Some of the inhabitants, having purchased their lands of the Indians before the conveyance from the Duke of York, refused to pay rent to the proprietors. This, with other causes of dissatisfaction, produced, in 1672, an insurrection among the people. The governor, Philip Carteret, was obliged to leave the province, and seek redress in England; his officers were imprisoned, and their estates confiscated. The people now prevailed on James Carteret, a weak and dissolute natural son of the governor, to assume the government.

In 1673, war having taken place with Holland, a small squadron was sent over by the Dutch, which arrived at Staten Island July 30th. Gov. Lovelace being absent from New York, Capt. Manning, who had charge of the town, rejected the aid of the English inhabitants, who offered to defend the place, sent a messenger to the enemy, and struck his flag before their vessels appeared in sight. As the fleet advanced, Manning forbade a gun to be fired, under pain of death; and surrendered the place unconditionally to the invaders. He was afterward tried by a court-martial, and pleaded guilty to all the charges preferred. His sentence was as extraordinary as his conduct: it was that, "though he deserved death, yet, because he had, since the surrender, been in England, and *seen the king and the duke*, it was adjudged that his sword should be broke over his head, in public, before the city-hall; and himself rendered incapable of wearing a sword, and of serving his majesty for the future, in any public trust in the government."

The Dutch dominion, so suddenly restored, existed but a short period, as, by a treaty of peace the following spring, New Netherlands, (the territory of New York and New Jersey,) so called by the Dutch, was again surrendered to the English. Some doubts having arisen as to the validity of the Duke of York's title, on account of the Dutch conquest, he deemed it prudent to procure a new patent, including the same territory as the former. In 1674, Maj. Edmund Andross, so well known by his tyrannical usurpations, came over as governor (under the Duke of York) of the province of New York. Andross also claimed jurisdiction over the Jerseys, insisting that the conquest by the Dutch divested the proprietors of all their rights.

In the commencement of 1675, Philip Carteret returned to New Jersey, and resumed the government of the settlements in the eastern part of the province. The inhabitants having suffered somewhat by the Dutch conquest, and the arbitrary rule of Andross, readily received him; "and as he postponed the payment of their quit-rents to a future day, and published a new set of '*concessions*' by Sir George Carteret, a peaceable subordination was once more established in the colony. These new '*concessions*,' however, restricted the broad grant of political freedom originally framed."

Much uneasiness, however, still continued, for several years, on account of the efforts of Andross to enforce the duke's unjust pretensions. Gov. Carteret, in hope of obtaining for his people the advantages of commerce, attempted to establish a direct trade between New England and New Jersey. This was opposed by Andross, as being injurious to New York. He confiscated the vessels engaged in such trade, and went so far as to dispatch a force to Elizabethtown to arrest Gov. Carteret, and convey him prisoner to New York.

Lord Berkeley, having become dissatisfied with the pecuniary prospects in his adventure in colonization, offered his share of the province of New Jersey for sale. His right or interest was purchased by John Fenwick and Edward Byllinge, members of the Society of Friends. The conveyance to these individuals was executed to the former, in trust for the latter, for the sum of one thousand pounds. The tract thus purchased was afterward known as *West New Jersey*. In 1675, Fenwick set sail to visit the new purchase, in a ship called the Griffith. "Arriving after a good passage, he landed at a pleasant rich spot, situate near Delaware, by him called *Salem*, probably from the peaceable aspect it then bore. He brought with him two daughters and many servants, two of which, Samuel Hedge and John Adams, afterward married his daughters. The other passengers were Edward Champness, Edward Wade, Samuel Wade, John Smith and wife, Samuel Nichols, Richard Guy, Richard Noble, Richard Hancock, John Pledger, Hipolite Lufever, and John Matlock: these, and others with them, were masters of families. This was the first English ship that came to West Jersey, and none followed for near two years, owing probably to a difference between Fenwick and Byllinge."

Byllinge, it appears, was the principal proprietor, as, after the purchase of West Jersey, an award was made, by which it was determined that the whole should be cast into one hundred parts, ten of which should be conveyed to Fenwick, and the remaining ninety parts should belong to Byllinge. Not long after the departure of Fenwick for America, Byllinge, in consequence of losses in trade, was brought into difficulty, and rendered unable to pursue his plans. His property was intrusted to *William Penn*, *Gawen Lawrie*, and *Nicholas Lucas*, (all Friends, or Quakers,) to be used for the benefit of his creditors. "These trustees, under the pressure of circumstances, sold a considerable number of shares of the

undivided moiety to different purchasers, who thereby became proprietaries, in common with them. These proprietors agreed upon a form of government, comprising many of the provisions of the instrument formed by Berkeley and Carteret, together with others originating with themselves. The constitution or form of government thus made was entitled, "The concessions and agreements of the proprietors, freeholders, and inhabitants of the province of West New Jersey, in America." The following is an extract from this instrument, (chap. 3):

"That hereafter, upon the further settlement of the said province, the proprietors, freeholders, and inhabitants, resident upon the said province, shall and may, at or upon the five-and-twentieth day of the month called March, which shall be in the year, according to the English account, one thousand six hundred and eighty; and so thenceforward, upon the five-and-twentieth day of March yearly, by the ninth hour in the morning of the said day, assemble themselves together, in some public place to be ordered and appointed by the commissioners for the time being; and upon default of such appointment, in such place as they shall see meet, and then and there elect, of and amongst themselves, ten honest and able men, fit for government, to officiate and execute the place of commissioners for the year ensuing, and until such time as ten more, for the year then next following, shall be elected and appointed; which said elections shall be as followeth: that is to say, the inhabitants, each ten of the one hundred properties, shall elect and choose one, and the one hundred properties shall be divided into ten divisions or tribes of men.

"And the said elections shall be made and distinguished by balloting trunks, to avoid noise and confusion, and not by voices, holding up of the hands, or otherwise howsoever; which said commissioners, so yearly to be elected, shall likewise govern and order the affairs of the said province, (pro tempore,) for the good and welfare of the said people, and according to these our concessions, until such time as the general free assembly shall be elected and deputed in such manner and wise as is hereafter expressed and contained."

The constitution, of which the foregoing is an extract, is witnessed and signed in the following manner:

"In testimony and witness of our consent to and affirmation of these present laws, concessions and agreements, we, the proprietors, freeholders, and inhabitants of the said province of West New Jersey, whose names are underwritten, have to the same voluntarily and freely set our hands—dated this third day of the month commonly called March, in the year of our Lord one thousand six hundred seventy-six.

"Gawen Lawrie, Wm. Penn, Wm. Emley, Josh. Wright, Nicho. Lucas, Wm. Haig, Wm. Peachee, Rich. Matthews, John Harris, Francis Collins, Wm. Kent, Benj. Scot, Tho. Lambert, Tho. Hooton, Henry Stacy, Edw. Byllinge, Rich. Smith, Edw. Nelthorp, John Penford, Dan. Wills, Thomas Olive, Tho. Rudyard, William Biddle, Robert Stacy, John Farrington, Wm. Roydon, Rich. Mew, Percival Towle, Mahlon Stacy, Tho. Budd, Sam. Jenings, John Lambert, Will. Heulings, George Deacon, John Thomson, Edw. Bradway, Rich. Guy, James Nevill, Wm. Cantwell, Fospe Ontstout, Machgijel Baron, Casper Herman, Turre Psese, Robert Kemble, John Corneliese, Gerrat Van Junne, Wm. Gill Johnson, Mich. Lackerouse, Markus Albus, Evert Aldricks, Hendrick Ever-son, Jilles Tomesen, Claas Jansen, Paul Doequet, Aert Jansen, John Surige, Tho. Smith, James Pearce, Edw. Webb, John Pledger, Rich. Wilkison, Christo. Sanders, Renear Van Hurst, William Johnson, Charles Bagley, Sam. Wade, Tho. Woodrofe, John Smith, Tho. Peirce, Will. Warner, Joseph Ware, Isaac Smart, And. Thomson, Thomas Kent, Henry Jenings, Rich. Wortsaw, Christopher White, John Maddocks, John Forrest, James Vickory, William Rumsey, Rich. Robinson, Mark Reeve, Thomas Watson, Sam. Nicholson, Dan. Smith, Rich. Daniel, Will. Penton, Will. Daniel, Robert Zane, Walter Peiterson, Anthony Page, Andrew Bartleson, Woolley Woollison, Anthony Dixon, John Derme, Tho. Benson, John Pain, Rich. Briffington, Sam. Lovett, Henry Stubbens, Will. Willis, George Haselwood, Roger Pedrick, Will. Hughes, Abra. Van Highest, Hipolitas Lefever, Will. Wilkison, Andrew Shenneck, Lause Cornelious, Sam. Hedge, Will. Massler, John Grubb, John Worlidge, Edw. Meyer, Tho. Barton, Robt. Powel, Tho

Harding, Matthew Allen, Bernard Devenish, Thomas Stokes, Thomas French, Isaac Marriott, John Butcher, George Hutcheson, Tho. Gardner, Tho. Eves, John Borton, John Paine, Eleazer Fenton, Samuel Oldale, Will. Black, Anthony Woodhouse, Dan. Leeds, John Pancoast, Francis Belwicke, Will. Luswall, John Snowdon, Rich. Fenemore, Gruna Jacobson, Tho. Scholey, Tho. Wright, Godfrey Hancock, John Petty, Abraham Heulings, John Newbould, John White, John Roberts, John Wood, John Gosling, Tho. Revell.”

The next business of the new proprietors was to effect a division of the province, so that they might determine what part was to fall under their control. This was concluded by a deed, between Sir George Carteret of the one part, and the trustees of Byllinge on the other, dated July 1st, 1676. The divisional line is thus defined by William Penn and his associates: “We have all that side on Delaware river from one end to the other; the line of partition is from the east side of Little Egg Harbor, straight north, through the country, to the utmost branch of Delaware river; with all powers, privileges, and immunities whatsoever. Ours is called *New West Jersey*; his is called *New East Jersey*.” Penn and his associates now having the control of West Jersey, issued a declaration, setting forth the situation in which they stood, and the designs they had in view. Their statements were so satisfactory, that many persons were induced to emigrate, particularly members of the Society of Friends.

“Among other purchasers of the West Jersey lands were two companies, one made up of some *Friends* in Yorkshire, (as hinted in the concessions,) the other of some *Friends* in London; who each contracted for considerable shares, for which they had patents. In 1677, commissioners (agreeable to expectation given) were sent by the proprietors, with power to buy the lands of the natives; to inspect the rights of such as claimed property, and to order the lands laid out; and in general to administer the government, pursuant to the concessions. These commissioners were Thomas Olive, Daniel Wills, John Kinsey, John Penford, Joseph Helmsley, Robert Stacy, Benjamin Scott, Richard Guy, and Thomas Foulke.* They came in the *Kent*, Gregory Marlow master, being the second ship from London, to the western parts. After a tedious passage they arrived at Newcastle, the 16th of the sixth month, O. S. King Charles the Second, in his barge, pleasuring on the Thames, came alongside, seeing a great many passengers, and, informed whence they were bound, asked if they were all Quakers, and gave them his blessing. They landed their passengers, two hundred and thirty in number, about Rackoon creek, where the Swedes had some scattering habitations; but they were too numerous to be all provided for in houses: some were obliged to lay their beds and furniture in cow-stalls and apartments of that sort. Among other inconveniences to which this exposed them, the snakes were now plenty enough to be frequently seen upon the hovels under which they sheltered.

* Richard Guy came in the first ship. John Kinsey died at Shackamaxon soon after his landing: his remains were interred at Burlington, in ground appropriated for a burying-ground, but now a street.

Most of the passengers in this ship were of those called Quakers ; some of good estates in England. The commissioners had before left them, and were by this time got to a place called Chygoe's* island, (afterward Burlington,) their business being to treat with the Indians about the land there, and to regulate the settlements, having not only the proprietors' but Gov. Andros's commission for that purpose ; for in their passage hither, they had first dropped anchor at Sandy Hook, while the commissioners went to New York to acquaint him with their design ; for though they had concluded the powers they had from the proprietors were sufficient to their purpose, they thought it a proper respect to the Duke of York's commission to wait on his governor upon the occasion. He treated them civilly, but asked them if they had any thing from the duke, his master. They replied, nothing particularly ; but that he had conveyed that part of his country to Lord Berkeley, and he to Byllinge, &c., in which the government was as much conveyed as the soil. The governor replied, *All that will not clear me ; if I should surrender without the duke's order, it is as much as my head is worth ; but if you had but a line or two from the duke, I should be as ready to surrender it to you as you would be to ask it.* Upon which the commissioners, instead of excusing their imprudence in not bringing such an order, began to insist upon their right, and strenuously to assert their independency. But Andros, clapping his hand on his sword, told them that he should defend the government from them till he received orders from the duke, his master, to surrender it ; he, however, softened, and told them he would do what was in his power to make them easy, till they could send home to get redress ; and in order thereto, would commissionate the same persons mentioned in the commission they produced. This they accepted, and undertook to act as magistrates under him, till further orders came from England, and proceed in relation to their land affairs according to the methods prescribed by the proprietors.

“ When arrived at their government, they applied to the Swedes for interpreters between them and the Indians. Israel Helmes, Peter Rambo, and Lacy Cock were recommended. By their help they made a purchase from Timber creek to Rankokas creek, another from Oldman's creek to Timber creek. After this they got Henric Jacobson Falconbre to be their interpreter, and purchased from Rankokas creek to Assunpink ;† but when they had agreed

* From *Chygoe*, an Indian sachem, who lived there.

† The deed for the lands between Rankokas creek and Timber creek bears date *the 10th of September, 1677* ; that for the lands from Oldman's creek to Timber creek, *the 27th of September, 1677* ; and that from Rankokas creek to Assunpink, *the 10th of October, 1677*. By the consideration paid for the lands between Oldman's and Timber creek, a judgment may be formed of the rest. It consisted of 30 matchcoats, 20 guns, 30 kettles and one great one, 30 pair of hose, 20 fathom of duffields, 30 petticoats, 30 narrow hoes, 30 bars of lead, 15 small barrels of powder, 70 knives, 30 Indian axes, 70 combs, 60 pair of tobacco-tongs, 60 scissors, 60 tinshaw looking-glasses, 120 awl-blades, 120 fish-hooks, 2 grasps of red paint, 120 needles, 60 tobacco-boxes, 120 pipes, 200 bells, 100 Jewsharps, 6 anchors of rum.

upon this last purchase, they had not Indian goods sufficient to pay the consideration, yet gave them what they had to get the deed signed. They were, however, obliged to agree with the Indians not to settle till the remainder was paid. Having travelled through the country and viewed the land, the Yorkshire commissioners, Joseph Helmsley, William Emley, and Robert Stacy, on behalf of the first purchasers, chose from the falls of Delaware down, which was hence called the first tenth; the London commissioners, John Penford, Thomas Olive, Daniel Wills, and Benjamin Scott, on behalf of the ten London proprietors, chose at Arwaumus, (in and about where the town of Gloucester now is.) This was called the second tenth. To begin a settlement there, Olive sent up servants to cut hay for cattle he had bought. When the Yorkshire commissioners found the others were like to settle at such a distance, they told them if they would agree to fix by them, they would join in settling a town, and that they should have the largest share, in consideration that they (the Yorkshire commissioners) had the best land in the woods. Being few, and the Indians numerous, they agreed to it. The commissioners employed Noble, a surveyor, who came in the first ship, to divide the spot. After the main street was ascertained, he divided the land on each side into lots; the easternmost among the Yorkshire proprietors, the other among the Londoners. To begin a settlement, ten lots of nine acres each, bounding on the west, were laid out; that done, some passengers from Wickaco, chiefly those concerned in the Yorkshire tenth, arrived the latter end of October. The London commissioners also employed Noble to divide the part of the island yet unsurveyed between the ten London proprietors, in the manner before mentioned. The town thus by mutual consent laid out, the commissioners gave it the name first of New Beverley, then Bridlington, but soon changed it to Burlington. Some of the masters of families, that came in the ship last mentioned, and settled in that neighborhood, were Thomas Olive, Daniel Wills, William Peachy, William Clayton, John Crips, Thomas Eves, Thomas Harding, Thomas Nositer, Thomas Fairnsworth, Morgan Drewet, William Pennton, Henry Jenings, William Hibes, Samuel Lovett, John Woolston, William Woodmancy, Christopher Saunders, and Robert Powell. John Wilkinson and William Perkins were likewise, with their families, passengers; but, dying on the passage, the latter were exposed to additional hardships, which were however moderated by the care of their fellow-passengers. Perkins was early in life convinced of the principles of those called Quakers, and lived well in Leicestershire; but seeing an account of the country, wrote by Richard Hartshorne, and forming views of advantage to his family, though in his fifty-second year, he, with his wife, four children, and some servants, embarked in this ship. Among the latter was one Marshall, a carpenter, particularly serviceable in fitting up habitations for the new-comers; but it being late in the fall when they arrived, the winter was much spent before the work was begun. In the

interim they lived in wigwams, built after the manner of the Indians. Indian corn and venison, supplied by the Indians, was their chief food. These people were not then much corrupted with strong liquors, but generally very friendly and helpful to the English; notwithstanding, it was thought endeavors had been used to make them otherwise, by insinuations that the English sold them the small-pox in their matchcoats. This distemper was among them, and a company getting together to consult about it, one of their chiefs said, 'In my grandfather's time the small-pox came; in my father's time the small-pox came; and now in my time the small-pox is come.' Then, stretching his hands toward the skies, he said, 'It came from thence.' To this the rest assented.

"Having traced this ship's company into winter-quarters, the next in course is the *Willing Mind*, John Newcomb commander: she arrived from London in November, and dropped anchor at Elsingburgh—brought about sixty or seventy passengers. Some settled at Salem; others at Burlington. Among the former were James Nevill, Henry Salter, and George Deacon, with their families. In this year, also, arrived the 'Flie-boat Martha,' of Burlington, (Yorkshire)—sailed from Hull the latter end of summer, with one hundred and fourteen passengers, designed to settle the Yorkshire tenth. Some masters of families, in this ship, were Thomas Wright, William Goforth, John Lynam, Edward Season, William Black, Richard Dungworth, George Miles, William Wood, Thomas Schooley, Richard Harrison, Thomas Hooten, Samuel Taylor, Marmaduke Horsman, William Oxley, William Ley, and Nathaniel Luke; the families of Robert Stacy, and Samuel Odas; and Thomas Ellis and John Batts, servants,* sent by George Hutchinson, also came in this ship. Twenty of the passengers, perhaps more, were living forty-five years afterward."—*Smith's Hist. N. J.*

The following, extracted from a letter from Mahlon Stacy, one of the first settlers of New Jersey, to his brother Revell, and some others, is descriptive of West Jersey at this period. It is dated the 26th of the 4th month, 1680:

"But now a word or two of those strange reports you have of us and our country: I affirm they are not true, and fear they were spoke from a spirit of envy. It is a country that produceth all things for the support and sustenance of man, in a plentiful manner; if it were not so, I should be ashamed of what I have before written. But I can stand, having truth on my side, against and before the face of all gainsayers and evil spies. I have travelled through most of the places that are settled, and some that are not; and in every place I find the country very apt to answer the expectation of the diligent. I have seen orchards laden with fruit to admiration, their very limbs torn to pieces with the weight, and most delicious to the taste, and lovely to behold. I have seen an apple-tree from a pippin-kernel yield a barrel of curious cyder; and peaches in such plenty that some people took their carts a peach-gathering: I could not but smile at the conceit of it. They are a very delicate fruit, and hang almost like our onions that

* Many that came servants succeeded better than some that brought estates: the first, inured to industry, and the ways of the country, became wealthy; while the others, obliged to spend what they had in the difficulties of first improvements, and others living too much on their original stock, for want of sufficient care to improve their estates, have, in many instances, dwindled to indigency and want.

are tied on ropes. I have seen and known, this summer, forty bushels of bold wheat of one bushel sown; and many more such instances I could bring, which would be too tedious here to mention. We have, from the time called May until Michaelmas, great store of very good wild fruits, as strawberries, cranberries, and hurtleberries, which are like our bilberries in England, but far sweeter: they are very wholesome fruits. The cranberries are much like cherries for color and bigness, which may be kept till fruit come in again; an excellent sauce is made of them for venison, turkeys, and other great fowl; and they are better to make tarts than either gooseberries or cherries. We have them brought to our houses by the Indians, in great plenty. My brother Robert had as many cherries this year as would have loaded several carts. It is my judgment, by what I have observed, that fruit-trees in this country destroy themselves by the very weight of their fruit. As for venison and fowls, we have great plenty: we have brought home to our houses, by the Indians, seven or eight fat bucks of a day, and sometimes put by as many, having no occasion for them. And fish, in their season, are very plenteous. My cousin Revell and I, with some of my men, went last third month into the river to catch herrings; for at that time they came in great shoals into the shallows. We had neither rod nor net, but, after the Indian fashion, made a round pinfold, about two yards over, and a foot high, but left a gap for the fish to go in at; and made a bush to lay in the gap to keep the fish in; and when that was done, we took two long birches and tied their tops together, and went about a stone's cast above our said pinfold: then hauling these birch boughs down the stream, where we drove thousands before us, but so many got into our trap as it would hold. And then we began to haul them on shore, as fast as three or four of us could, by two or three at a time; and after this manner, in half an hour, we could have filled a three-bushel sack of as good and large herrings as ever I saw. And as to beef and pork, here is great plenty of it, and cheap; and also good sheep. The common grass of this country feeds beef very fat: I have killed two this year, and therefore I have reason to know it. Besides, I have seen this fall, in Burlington, killed eight or nine fat oxen and cows, on a market day, and all very fat. And though I speak of herrings only, lest any should think we have little other sorts, we have great plenty of most sorts of fish that ever I saw in England, besides several other sorts that are not known there—as rocks, catfish, shads, sheep's heads, sturgeons; and fowls plenty—as ducks, geese, turkeys, pheasants, partridges, and many other sorts that I cannot remember, and would be too tedious to mention. Indeed the country, take it as a wilderness, is a brave country; though no place will please all. But some will be ready to say, he writes of conveniences, but not of inconveniences. In answer to those, I honestly declare, there is some barren land, as (I suppose) there is in most places of the world, and more wood than some would have upon their lands; neither will the country produce corn without labor, nor cattle be got without something to buy them, nor bread with idleness—else it would be a brave country indeed. And I question not but all then would give it a good word. For my part, I like it so well I never had the least thought of returning to England, except on the account of trade. MAHLON STACY."

In a letter to William Cook of Sheffield, and others, Stacy wrote thus:

"This is a most brave place; whatever envy or evil spies may speak of it, I could wish you all here. Burlington will be a place of trade quickly; for here is way for trade: I, with eight more, last winter, bought a good ketch of fifty tons, freighted her out at our own charge, and sent her to Barbados, and so to sail to Salterugas, to take in part of her lading in salt, and the rest in Barbados goods as she came back; which said voyage she hath accomplished very well, and now rides before Burlington, discharging her lading, and so to go to the West Indies again. And we intend to freight her out with our own corn. We have wanted nothing since we came hither but the company of our good friends and acquaintance. All our people are very well, and in a hopeful way to live much better than ever they did; and not only so, but to provide well for their posterity. They improve their lands, and have good crops; and if our friends and countrymen come, they will find better reception than we had by far at first, before the country was settled as now it is. I know not one among the people that desires to be in England again—I mean since settled. I wonder at our Yorkshire people, that they had rather live in servitude, and work hard all the year, and not be three-pence the better at the year's end, than stir out of the chimney-corner, and transport themselves to a place where, with the like pains, in two or three years they might know better things.

I never repented my coming hither, nor yet remembered thy arguments and outcry against New Jersey with regret. I live as well to my content, and in as great plenty as ever I did; and in a far more likely way to get an estate. Though I hear some have

thought I was too large in my former, I affirm it to be true ; having seen more with mine eyes, in this time since, than ever yet I wrote of.

MAHLON STACY.

"From the Falls of Delaware, in West New Jersey, }
the 26th of the 4th month, 1680."

"Sir George Carteret, sole proprietor of East Jersey, dying in 1679, by will, ordered that province to be sold, to pay his debts ; which was done accordingly, by his widow and executors, by indenture of lease and release, bearing date the 1st and 2d of February, 1681-82, to William Penn, Robert West, Thomas Rudyard, Samuel Groome, Thomas Hart, Richard Mew, Thomas Wilcox, of London, (goldsmith,) Ambrose Rigg, John Haywood, Hugh Harts-horne, Clement Plumsted, and Thomas Cooper, their heirs and assigns ; who were thence called *the twelve proprietors*. They, being together so seized, in this year published an account of their country, a fresh project for a town, and method of disposing of their lands." The following items are extracts from the account referred to above :

"Second. The conveniency of situation, temperature of air, and fertility of soil is such, that there are no less than seven considerable towns, viz : Shrewsbury, Middletown, Bergen, Newark, Elizabethtown, Woodbridge, and Piscataway ; which are well inhabited by a sober and industrious people, who have necessary provisions for themselves and families, and for the comfortable entertainment of strangers and travellers. And this colony is experimentally found generally to agree with English constitutions."

"Fourth. For fishery, the sea-banks there are very well stored with variety of fish—for not only such as are profitable for transportation, but such also as are fit for food there ; as whales, cod-fish, cole and hake-fish, large mackerel, and also many other sorts of flat and small fish. The bay also, and Hudson's river, are plentifully stored with sturgeon, great bass, and other scale-fish, eels, and shell-fish, as oysters, &c., in great plenty, and easy to take."

"Seventh. The land or soil (as in other places) varies in goodness and richness ; but generally fertile, and with much smaller labor than in England. It produceth plentiful crops of all sorts of English grain, besides Indian corn, which the English planters find not only to be of vast increase, but very wholesome and good in its use ; it also produceth good flax and hemp, which they now spin and manufacture into linen cloth. There is sufficient meadow and marsh to their uplands ; and the very barrens there, as they are called, are not like some in England, but produce grass fit for grazing cattle in summer season.

"Eighth. The country is well stored with wild deer, conies, and wild fowl of several sorts, as turkeys, pigeons, partridges, plover, quails, wild swans, geese, ducks, &c., in great plenty. It produceth variety of good and delicious fruits, as grapes, plums, mulberries ; and also apricots, peaches, pears, apples, quinces, watermelons, &c., which are here in England planted in orchards and gardens. These, as also many other fruits, which come not to perfection in England, are the more natural product of this country.

"Ninth. There is also already great store of horses, cows, hogs, and some sheep, which may be bought at reasonable prices, with English moneys or English commodities, or man's labor, where money and goods are wanting.

"Tenth. What sort of mines or minerals are in the bowels of the earth, after-time must produce, the inhabitants not having yet employed themselves in search thereof ; but there is already a smelting furnace and forge set up in this colony, where is made good iron, which is of great benefit to the country.

"Eleventh. It is exceedingly well furnished with safe and convenient harbors for shipping, which are of great advantage to that country ; and affords already, for exportation, great plenty of horses, and also beef, pork, pipe-staves, boards, bread, flour, wheat, barley, rye, Indian corn, butter and cheese, which they export for Barbadoes, Jannaica, Nevis, and other adjacent islands ; as also to Portugal, Spain, the Canaries, &c. Their whale-oil and whale-fins, beaver, mink, raccoon, and marten-skins, (which this country produceth,) they transport to England."

“Thirteenth. The Indian natives in this country are but few, comparative to the neighboring colonies; and those that are there are so far from being formidable or injurious to the planters and inhabitants, that they are really serviceable and advantageous to the English—not only in hunting and taking the deer, and other wild creatures, and catching of fish and fowl fit for food, in their seasons, but in the killing and destroying of bears, wolves, foxes, and other vermin and peltry, whose skins and furs they bring the English, and sell at less price than the value of time an Englishman must spend to take them.”

* * * * *

“As for passage to this province, ships are going hence the whole year about, as well in winter as summer, Sandy Hook bay being never frozen. The usual price is five pounds per head, as well masters or servants, who are above ten years of age; all under ten years, and not children at the breast, pay fifty shillings: sucking children pay nothing. Carriage of goods is usually forty shillings per ton, and sometimes less, as we can agree. The cheapest and chiefest time of the year for passage is from midsummer till the latter end of September, when many Virginia and Maryland ships are going out of England into those parts; and such who take then their voyage, arrive usually in good time to plant corn sufficient for next summer.

“The goods to be carried there are, first, for people’s own use; all sorts of apparel and household stuff; and also utensils for husbandry and building: secondly, linen and woolen cloths and stuffs, fitting for apparel, &c., which are fit for merchandise and truck there in the country, and that to good advantage for the importer—of which further account will be given to the inquirer.

“Lastly. Although this country, by reason of its being already considerably inhabited, may afford many conveniences to strangers, of which unpeopled countries are destitute, as lodging, victualling, &c., yet all persons inclining unto those parts must know that, in their settlement there, they will find their exercises. They must have their winter, as well as summer. They must labor before they reap; and, till their plantations be cleared, (in summer time,) they must expect (as in all those countries) the mosquitos, flies, gnats, and such like, may, in hot and fair weather, give them some disturbance, where people provide not against them—which, as land is cleared, are less troublesome.”

The plan and proposals of the twelve proprietors became quite popular, particularly among the Scotch, many of whom came over and settled in East Jersey. “The twelve proprietors did not long hold the province to themselves, but, by particular deeds, took each a partner: their names were James, (*Earl of Perth*), John Drummond, Robert Barclay, Robert Gordon, Aarent Sonmans, Gawen Lawrie, Edward Byllinge, James Braine, William Gibson, Thomas Barker, Robert Turner, and Thomas Warne. These, with the other twelve, were called the twenty-four proprietors: to them the Duke of York made a fresh grant of East New Jersey, bearing date the 14th of March, 1682.”

At this period there were “supposed to be about seven hundred families settled in the towns of East Jersey, which, reckoning five to a family, were three thousand and five hundred inhabitants; besides the out plantations, which were thought to contain half as many more.” Philip Carteret continued governor of East Jersey after the “quinty partite” division, till about the year 1681.* The sessions of the assembly were mostly held at Elizabethtown, occasionally at Woodbridge, and once or more at Middletown and Piscataway.

* His salary was generally £50 a year, paid in country produce, at prices fixed by law; and sometimes four shillings a day besides, to defray his charges while a session was held. The wages of the council and assembly, during their sitting in legislation, was to each member three shillings a day. The rates for public charges were levied at two shillings per head for every male above fourteen years old.

“Some of the first laws, as published by the legislature at Elizabethtown, were, in substance: That persons resisting authority should be punished at the discretion of the court; that men, from sixteen to sixty years of age, should provide themselves with arms, on penalty of one shilling for the first week’s neglect, and two for every week after; that for burglary, or highway robbery, the first offence, burning in the hand, the second, in the forehead—in both to make restitution—and for the third offence, *death*. For stealing, the first offence, treble restitution, and the like for the second and third offence, with such increase of punishment as the court saw cause, even to death, if the party appeared incorrigible; but if not, and unable to make restitution, they were to be sold for satisfaction, or to receive corporal punishment. That conspiracies, or attacks upon towns or forts, should be death; that undutiful children, smiting or cursing their father or mother, except provoked thereunto for self-preservation, upon complaint of, and proof from their parents, or either of them, should be punished with *death*; that in case of adultery, the party to be divorced, corporally punished, or banished, or either or all of them, as the court should judge proper; that for night-walking and revelling, after the hour of nine, the parties to be secured by the constable, or other officer, till morning, and then, not giving a satisfactory account to the magistrate, to be bound over to the next court, and there receive such punishment as should be inflicted. That the meeting of the assembly should be always on the first Tuesday in November, yearly, and oftener if the governor and council thought necessary; and that they should fix the governor’s salary—the deputies of each town to be chosen on the first of January, according to the concessions. Any deputy absenting himself, at such times, was to be fined forty shillings for every day’s absence. That thirty pounds should be levied for provincial charges—*i. e.*, £5 to be paid by each town, in winter-wheat, at five shillings a bushel, summer-wheat at four and six-pence, peas at three shillings and six-pence, Indian corn at three shillings, rye at four shillings, barley at four shillings, beef at two-pence half-penny per pound, and pork at three-pence half-penny. That no son, daughter, maid, or servant, should marry without the consent of his or their parents, masters, or overseers, without being three times published in some public meeting or kirk, near the party’s abode, or notice being set up in writing at some public house near where they lived, for fourteen days before; then to be solemnized by some approved minister, justice, or chief officer, who, on penalty of twenty pounds, and to be put out of office, were to marry none who had not followed those directions.”

Among the new proprietors of East Jersey was Robert Barclay, of Urie, a Scottish gentleman, who had adopted the sentiments of the Friends or Quakers, and was the author of the celebrated “*Apology*” in their defence. By the unanimous choice of his colleagues, he was appointed for life first governor of East Jersey, under the new administration, with dispensation from personal residence, and

authority to nominate his deputy. Thomas Rudyard was appointed deputy-governor, and arrived at his government about the beginning of 1683. He was superseded, however, at the close of the year, by Gawen Lawrie, also of London, who had been one of Byllinge's trustees for West Jersey. The successor of Lawrie was Lord Niel Campbell, who was succeeded by Alexander Hamilton, Esq.

About the year 1680, West Jersey, by the accession of many settlers, became somewhat populous. Samuel Jennings, having received a commission from Byllinge as deputy-governor, came over to West Jersey, called an assembly, and with them agreed upon a constitution of government, on the 25th of November, 1681. From this period, yearly assemblies were held, courts established in different places, and justice was administered in due course of law. The successors of Jennings in the administration of the government were Thomas Olive, John Skeine, William Welsh, Daniel Cox, and Andrew Hamilton, who continued governor till the proprietary charter was surrendered to the crown.

“The year 1686 seems to have been a dangerous one in East Jersey, if the law then passed against wearing swords was properly founded. According to that, several persons had received abuses, and were put in great fear from quarrels and challenges: to prevent it for the future, none, by word or message, were to make a challenge, upon pain of six months' imprisonment, without bail or mainprize, and a ten-pound fine. Whoever accepted or concealed the challenge was also to forfeit ten pounds. No person was to wear any pocket-pistols, skeins, stilladers, daggers, or dirks, or other unusual weapons, upon pain of five pounds' forfeiture for the first offence, and for the second to be committed, and on conviction imprisoned for six months; and moreover to pay a fine of ten pounds. No planter was to go armed with sword, pistol, or dagger, upon penalty of five pounds. Officers, civil and military, soldiers in service, and strangers travelling upon lawful occasions, were excepted. This law, for any thing that appears, is yet in force.

“The settlers, in both West Jersey and Pennsylvania, about the year 1687, were put to difficulties on account of food; their crops having in great part failed. Several families had already spent their last, and were forced to subsist on what was spared by such of their neighbors as were better provided. These were few in proportion to the mouths to be filled. Some nigh the rivers had lived weeks upon fish: others were forced to put up with herbs; but unexpectedly to many arrived a vessel from New England to Philadelphia, laden with corn, which proved an agreeable supply. This vessel meeting with a good market, others soon followed; so that the settlers were not afterward exposed to the like necessity for want of food.”

The year 1701 was a memorable era in the history of New Jersey, on account of the disturbances and confusions that violently

agitated the minds of the people. Each province had many and different proprietors, who promoted separate and intervening schemes and interests. To promote particular purposes, one party would have the choice and management of the governor, while another refused any but of their own nomination; and a third objected to proposals from either. Discord prevailed, and every expedient to restore order, union, and regularity proved unsuccessful. The disorders in East Jersey made such an impression on the minds of many of the people, that they readily hearkened to overtures made for a surrender of the proprietary government. A considerable part of West Jersey was also, for similar reasons, disposed to a resignation. The proprietors, weary of contending with each other, and with the people, drew up an instrument, whereby they surrendered their right of government to the crown, which was accepted by Queen Anne on the 17th of April, 1702.

Immediately upon the transfer of the right of government to the crown, Queen Anne reunited East and West Jersey into one province, and intrusted its government, as well as that of New York, to her kinsman, Edward Hyde, Lord Cornbury, grandson of the chancellor, Earl of Clarendon. The commission and instructions which Cornbury received formed the constitution and government of the province, until its declaration of independence. The new government was composed of the governor and twelve councillors, nominated by the crown, and an assembly, of twenty-four members, to be elected by the people, for an indefinite term, whose sessions were to be holden, alternately, at Perth Amboy and Burlington. Among the numerous instructions given to the governor was one directing him "to permit liberty of conscience to all persons, (except Papists,) so they may be contented with a quiet and peaceable enjoyment of the same, not giving offence or scandal to the government;" also one stating that, "Forasmuch as great inconveniences may arise by the *liberty of printing* in our said province, you are to provide, by all necessary orders, that no person keep any press for printing, nor that any book, pamphlet, or other matters whatsoever, be printed without your especial leave and license first obtained."

At this period the province was supposed to contain 20,000 inhabitants, of whom 12,000 belonged to East, and 8,000 to West Jersey. The militia amounted to 1,400 men. The trade of the province was considerable. Its exports consisted of agricultural produce, which supplied the West Indies; furs, skins, and a little tobacco, for the English market; and oil, fish, and other provisions, which were sent to Spain, Portugal, and the Canary islands.

Lord Cornbury arrived in New Jersey in August, 1703. He continued in the office of governor of New Jersey and New York till 1708; when the complaints of the people were such that the queen was compelled to revoke his commission. When deprived of his office, his creditors put him in prison in the province he had governed, where he remained till the death of his father elevated

him to the peerage, which entitled him to liberation. "We never had a governor," (says a writer who knew him well,) "so universally detested, nor any who so richly deserved the public abhorrence: in spite of his noble descent, his behavior was trifling, mean, and extravagant. It was not uncommon for him to *dress himself in a woman's habit*, and then to patrol the fort in which he resided. Such freaks of low humor exposed him to the universal contempt of the people; but their indignation was kindled by his despotic rule, savage bigotry, insatiable avarice, and injustice, not only to the public, but even his private creditors."

John, Lord Lovelace, Baron of Hurley, being appointed to succeed Cornbury, he summoned the council to meet him at Bergen, December 20th, 1708. The hopes entertained, from his exalted character, of a happy administration, were frustrated by his death, on the succeeding 5th of May. The administration now devolved on Lieutenant-governor Ingoldsby, who laid before the assembly the design of the crown respecting an expedition against Canada. "The assembly prepared three bills, one for raising £3,000,* another for enforcing its currency, and a third for the encouragement of volunteers going on the Canada expedition. These bills having received the governor's assent, the house was adjourned to the first of November, to meet at Burlington. In November they met accordingly, but deferred business till December; when they sat ten weeks, passed eighteen bills, were then adjourned, and afterward prorogued, from time to time, till dissolved by Governor Hunter, in 1710."

Governor Hunter commenced his administration in 1710, and in 1720 resigned in favor of William Burnet, (son of the celebrated bishop,) and returned to England. "He had a ready art at procuring money: few loved it more. This foible, it is said, drew him into schemes, gaming, and considerable losses. Though not in all respects accomplished, his address here was engaging and successful: he assented to most of the laws the people wanted, and filled the offices with men of character.

* Here began the paper currency in New Jersey. The care of the legislature respecting it, in this and all the succeeding emissions, being to render the funds for sinking, according to the acts that created it, secure, and to prevent the currency failing in value; by changing the bills as they became ragged and torn, and allowing no re-emissions on any other account whatsoever. It has thence, from the beginning, preserved its credit, and proved of great service to the proprietors in the sale of their lands, and to the settlers in enabling them to purchase and contract, and pay English debts, and go on with their improvements. The securities, when issued on loan, were double the value in lands, or treble in houses, and five per cent. interest; but now (1765) there is none current on this footing. The funds for sinking, by tax, the money created for the expedition, and other purposes, are mortgages (secured in the acts that make the respective emissions) on the estates, real and personal, in the province; hence they are secured as firmly as the province itself. They are a legal tender to all the inhabitants in the province, and elsewhere, but not to others, except while in the province. The remittances of this province to England, being chiefly from New York and Philadelphia, and the bills no legal tender there, they can never operate to the prejudice of English debts, let exchange be as it may; because none there are obliged to take them. This is a particularity only belonging to the state of trade of New Jersey, and renders a paper currency there free from the objections usually made against it in England.—*Smith's Hist. N. J.*

Some of the most remarkable acts of the assembly, during Gov. Burnet's administration, were, that for the support of government, in which the salary of the governor was fixed for five years, at £500 per annum, and that authorizing the issue of £40,000 in bills of credit, with the view, principally, of increasing the circulating medium of the colony. The country, as the preamble to the act sets forth, had been wholly drained of a metallic currency; and, as the paper currency of the neighboring colonies was not a legal tender in the payment of debts, much embarrassment was produced. The payment of taxes was occasionally made in broken plate, ear-rings, and other jewels: and the law authorized their payment in wheat. Forty thousand pounds, in bills in value from one shilling to three pounds, were issued by the government to borrowers, on the pledge of plate, or real estate, at five per cent. per annum. The whole sum was apportioned to the counties in which loan-offices were established: the bills were made current for twelve years, and were made a legal tender for debts. In 1730 another act added £20,000 to this medium, and were made current for sixteen years. All these issues (although at one period they were at a discount of sixteen per cent.) were fully and duly redeemed.*

"Gov. Burnet, after this, continued to preside over New York and New Jersey, till 1727; when he was removed to Boston, and succeeded by John Montgomerie, Esq. He continued till his death, which happened in the summer of 1731. To him succeeded William Cosby, Esq. He continued till his death, in 1736. The government here then devolved on the president of the council, John Anderson, Esq. He died about two weeks afterward, and was succeeded by John Hamilton, Esq., (son of Andrew Hamilton, governor in the proprietors' time.) He governed nearly two years. In the summer of 1738, a commission arrived to Lewis Morris, Esq., as governor of New Jersey, separate from New York. He continued till his death, in the spring of 1746. He was succeeded by President Hamilton. He dying, it devolved upon John Reading, Esq., as the next eldest councillor. He exercised the office till the summer of 1747, when Jonathan Belcher, Esq., arrived. He died in the summer of 1757, and was succeeded by John Reading, Esq., president. Francis Bernard, Esq., arrived governor, in 1758; was removed to Boston, and succeeded here by Thomas Boone, Esq., in 1760. He was removed to South Carolina, and succeeded here by Josiah Hardy, Esq., in 1761. He was removed, and afterward appointed consul at Cadiz."

Gov. Hardy was succeeded in his office, in the spring of 1763, by William Franklin, Esq., the last of the royal governors, and the son of Dr. Benjamin Franklin. The year 1763 was distinguished by a treaty of peace between Great Britain and France, by which Canada was ceded to the British king, and the colonies secured

* See Gordon's History of New Jersey, pp. 94-96. •

from the ravages of French and Indian wars, which had continued for more than half a century. When Mr. Pitt, the celebrated British minister, called upon the colonial government to make an effort to destroy the French power in America, "the assembly of New Jersey, instead of raising reluctantly five hundred men, doubled that number, and, to fill the ranks in season, offered a bounty of twelve pounds per man, increased the pay of the officers, and voted a sum of £50,000 for their maintenance. They at the same session directed barracks to be built at Burlington, Trenton, New Brunswick, Amboy, and Elizabethtown, competent each for the accommodation of three hundred men. This complement of one thousand men New Jersey kept up during the years 1758, 1759, and 1760; and in the years 1761 and 1762 furnished six hundred men, besides in the latter year a company of sixty-four men and officers, especially for garrison duty; for which she incurred an average expense of £40,000 per annum."

At the commencement of the revolutionary period, New Jersey was among the foremost of her sister colonies in resisting the aggressions of British tyranny. Early in July, 1774, the inhabitants of the several counties of New Jersey assembled in their county towns, and passed resolutions strongly disapproving the acts of parliament—closing the port of Boston, &c. They nominated deputies to meet in convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the general congress about to meet in Philadelphia. The New Jersey delegates reported the proceedings of congress to the assembly, January 11th, 1775, by whom they were unanimously approved: "such members as were Quakers excepting only to such parts as seemed to wear an appearance, or might have a tendency to force, as inconsistent with their religious principles."

The joint action of the colonies was opposed by their royal governors, who threw every obstacle in their power to prevent its accomplishment. Gov. Franklin refused to summon the assembly, notwithstanding the petitions of the people; therefore the first delegates to congress were elected by a convention. The second provincial convention met at Trenton, May 23d, 1775, and directed that one or more companies of eighty should be formed in each township, or corporation; and, in order to raise necessary funds, imposed a tax of £10,000. The provincial congress of New Jersey reassembled August 5th, 1775, and directed that fifty-four companies, each of sixty-four minute-men, be organized. These troops were formed into ten battalions: in Bergen, Essex, Middlesex, Monmouth, Somerset, Morris, Sussex, Hunterdon, and Burlington, one each; in Gloucester and Salem, one; while in the counties of Cumberland and Cape May were independent light infantry and rangers. But the chief measure of this congress was the perpetuation of the authority which they had assumed; they therefore resolved and directed that, during the continuance of the controversy between Great Britain and America, the inhabitants qualified to vote should yearly choose deputies to the provincial congress, who

now took upon themselves the management of the affairs of the colony, relating to their rights and liberties.

Gov. Franklin convened the legislature November 16th, 1775. He made an address, the prominent objects of which seem to have been to obtain from the assembly an assurance of personal safety, and a disavowal of all intention to proclaim independence. On the 6th of December he prorogued the house till January 3d, 1776, but it never reassembled; and thus terminated the provincial legislature of New Jersey.



[The above is copied from an impression of the original "Great Seal of the State of New Jersey," in the secretary of state's office, at Trenton. It is the one used at the present time, though much worn.]*

The provincial congress of New Jersey convened at Burlington, June 10th, 1776. At this period the *general congress* of the United Colonies was in session in Philadelphia, and, on the memorable *fourth of July*, declared themselves independent of Great Britain. On the 18th of the same month the provincial congress assumed the title of the "*State Convention of New Jersey*." During the progress of these events, Gov. Franklin was compelled to stand by an almost idle spectator, as the torrent of public opinion was too

* The following is the report of the committee appointed to prepare this seal: "The joint committee appointed by both houses, to prepare a great seal, beg leave to report— That they have considered the subject, and taken the sentiments of several intelligent gentlemen thereon, and are of the opinion that Francis Hopkinson, Esq., should be immediately engaged to employ proper persons, at Philadelphia, to prepare a silver seal, which is to be round, of two and a half inches diameter, and three-eighths of an inch thick; and that the arms shall be three ploughs in an escutcheon, the supporters Liberty and Ceres, and the crest a horse's head. These words to be engraved, in large letters, round the arms, viz: 'The Great Seal of the State of New Jersey.'

"Princeton, 3d Oct. 1776. By order of the committee: RICHARD SMITH, chairman."

strong for him to attempt to turn its course. He however, by proclamation of the 30th of May, summoned the house, in the name of the king, to meet on the 20th of June. The provincial congress, seeing the mischief of the measure, resolved, by a vote of thirty-five to eleven, that the proclamation of William Franklin, late governor, ought not to be obeyed; and, as he had shown himself to be an enemy to the liberties of his country, his person should be secured. This was accordingly done; and, by an order of the continental congress, on the 25th of June, the deposed governor was sent, under guard, to Gov. Trumbull of Connecticut, who was desired to take his parole, and in case he refused to take it, to treat him agreeably to the resolutions of congress respecting prisoners. This request was immediately complied with. On his release, he sailed to England, where he received a pension for his losses.

The first legislature of independent New Jersey convened at Princeton, August 27th, 1776, and on the 31st of the same month *William Livingston*, Esq., was, in joint ballot, chosen governor of the state; and, being annually re-elected, was continued in office for fourteen years. During his administration, the state was the theater of war for several years. In the revolutionary struggle, her losses, both of men and property, in proportion to the population and wealth of the state, was greater than any other of the thirteen states. When Gen. Washington was retreating through the Jerseys, almost forsaken, her militia were at all times obedient to his orders; and for a considerable time composed the strength of his army. There is hardly a town in the state, that lay in the progress of the British army, that was not signalized by some enterprise or exploit. At Trenton the enemy received a check, which may be said, with justice, to have turned the tide of war.

In the summer of 1778, Sir Henry Clinton retreated, with the British army, from Philadelphia, through New Jersey to New York. The battle of Monmouth signalizes this retreat. The military services performed by the soldiers of New Jersey, and the sufferings of her people, during the revolutionary war, entitle her to the gratitude of her sister states. By her sacrifices of blood and treasure, in resisting oppression, she is entitled to stand in the foremost rank among those who struggled for American freedom.

Gov. Livingston died in 1790, and in October of that year was succeeded in office by William Paterson. He was re-elected in the autumn of 1791. In the spring of 1792, he was appointed a judge of the supreme court of the United States, and on the 23d of May, in that year, he resigned the office of governor. Richard Howell was elected June 3d, 1792, and continued in office till October, 1801; when he was succeeded by Joseph Bloomfield. In 1802, there being no choice of governor, John Lambert, vice-president of the council, performed the duties of governor for that year. In October, 1803, Gov. Bloomfield was elected, and continued in office till 1812; when he was succeeded by Aaron Ogden; who, in 1813, was in turn succeeded by William S. Pennington. In 1815, Gov.

Pennington was succeeded by Mahlon Dickerson; who, in turn, was succeeded by Isaac W. Williamson, in 1817. Gov. Williamson continued in office till 1829, and Garret D. Wall was chosen to succeed him. This gentleman, on the 2d of November, declined the appointment, by letter; and on the 6th of the same month Peter D. Vroom was elected. He continued in office till 1832, when he was succeeded by Samuel L. Southard. On the 23d of February, Gov. Southard was elected to the senate of the United States; and on the 27th of that month Elias P. Seeley was chosen in his place. In 1834, Gov. Vroom was elected governor, and in 1836 was succeeded in office by Philemon Dickerson; who in turn was succeeded by William Pennington, in 1837. In 1843, Gov. Pennington was succeeded by Daniel Haines.

THE following miscellaneous items of history, &c., will serve to throw light on the history of the times to which they refer. They are, for the most part, extracted from a series of articles recently published in the *Newark Daily Advertiser*.

EARLY MORAL LAWS.

“ ‘Concerning the beastly vice, drunkenness,’ the first laws inflicted fines of one shilling, two shillings, and two shillings and sixpence, for the first three offences, with corporal punishment, should the offender be unable to pay; and if unruly, he was to be put in the stocks until sober. In 1682 it was treated more rigorously: each offence incurred a fine of five shillings, and if not paid, the stocks received a tenant for six hours; and constables, not doing their duty under the law, were fined ten shillings for each neglect. This increase of punishment indicates a growth in the vice, which may have been attributable in part to the removal of restrictions on the sale of liquors in small quantities, which had previously been imposed.

“ In 1668 each town was obliged to keep an ‘ordinary’ for the relief and entertainment of strangers, under a penalty of forty shillings for each month’s neglect; and ordinary-keepers alone were permitted to retail liquors in less quantities than two gallons. In 1677 the quantity was reduced to one gallon. In 1683 ordinary-keepers were debarred the privilege of recovering debts for liquor sold, amounting to five shillings; but whatever good this might have done was destroyed by the assembly authorizing others than keepers of ordinaries to retail strong liquors by the quart. In 1692, ‘forasmuch as there were great exorbitances and drunkenness observable in several towns, occasioned by tolerating many persons in selling drink in private houses,’ an attempt was made to establish an excise; but the following year it was repealed, and the licensing of retailers confided to the governor.

“ The observance of the Lord’s day was required, by abstaining from all servile work, unlawful recreations, and unnecessary travelling; and any disorderly conduct could be punished by confinement in the stocks, fines, imprisonment, or whipping. In 1704, under the administration of Lord Cornbury, many of the early prohibitions were re-enacted; but by that time, it

would seem, the use of ardent spirits began to be considered necessary. keepers of public houses were not to allow 'tippling on the Lord's day, *except for necessary refreshment.*'

"Swearing, or 'taking God's name in vain,' was made punishable by a shilling fine for each offence, as early as 1668, and such continued to be the law until 1682, when a special act provided that the fine should be two shillings and sixpence; and if not paid, the offender was to be placed in the stocks, or whipped, according to his age, whether under or over twelve.

"All prizes, stage-plays, games, masques, revels, bull-baitings, and cock-fightings, which excite the people to rudeness, cruelty, looseness, and irreligion,' were to be discouraged and punished by courts of justice, according to the nature of the offence. Night-walkers or revellers, after nine o'clock, were to be secured by the constable till morning; and, unless excused on examination, to be bound over to appear at court.

"The resistance of lawful authority, by word or action, or the *expression of disrespectful language referring to those in office*, was made punishable either by fine, corporal punishment, or (as from 1675 to 1682) by banishment. * * * * *

In 1676 all liars were included—for the second offence incurring a fine of twenty shillings; and if the fines were not paid, the culprits received corporal punishment, or were put in the stocks."

"The name of Mr. Basse is first met in connection with the affairs of New Jersey in July, 1697, when he was commissioned by ten proprietors as governor of the eastern province. He arrived the following spring—presented his commission to the council on the 7th April, and on the following day had it publicly proclaimed. His authority was immediately acknowledged, the fact not being then generally known that his commission had not received the signatures of *sixteen* proprietors, the number required to render it valid—which subsequently, with other reasons for opposition, rendered his continuance in office impracticable. The common seal of the twenty-four had for one of its mottoes, "Righteousness exalteth a Nation;" and, judging from a proclamation issued at the time his commission was published, Governor Basse appears to have entered upon the discharge of his duties with proper views of the truth of the sentiment, and the necessity for vigilance on the part of the executive in upholding the measures best calculated to insure the growth of morality and religion among the people. This proclamation, which the writer believes has never appeared in print, was as follows:

"BY THE GOVERNOR—A PROCLAMATION.

"It being very necessary, for the good and propriety of this province, that our principal care be, in obedience to the laws of God and the wholesome laws of this province, to endeavor as much as in us lyeth the extirpation of all sorts of looseness and prophanity, and to unite and join in the fear and love of God and of one another, that by the religious and virtuous carriage and behavior of every one in his respective station and calling, all heats and animosities and dissensions may vanish, and the blessing of Almighty God accompany our honest and lawful endeavors, and that we may join our affections in the true support of his majesty's government over us, who has so often and so generously exposed his royal person to imminent danger to redeem us from the growing power of popery and arbitrary government, and hath, by a singular blessing attending his endeavors, procured our deliverance and a happy and honorable peace, and is a great example and encourager of religion and virtuous living,—I have therefore thought fit, by and with the advice of the Council of this province of East Jersey, strictly to prohibit all inhabitants and sojourners within this province from cursing, swearing, immoderate drinking, sabbath breaking, and all sorts of lewdness and prophane behavior in word or action; and for the true and effectual performance hereof, I do, by and with the advice

aforesaid, strictly charge and command all Justices of the Peace, Sheriffs, Constables, and all other officers within the province, that they take due care that all the laws made and provided for the suppressing of vice and encouraging of religion and virtue, particularly the observation of the Lord's day, be duly put in execution, as they will answer the contrary at their peril. Given under the seal of said Province this eighth day of April, Anno Dom. 1698, in the tenth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord William the third over England, &c. King

J. BASSE.

“By the Governor's command.

“JOHN BARCLAY, Dep. Sec'y & Reg'r.”

“Thanksgiving and Fast-days.—Although it does not appear that the descendants of the Puritans introduced an annual festival of thanksgiving into New Jersey at as early a date as did the good people of New England into their section of the country, yet special days were appointed, from time to time, on which to render homage to the Most High, for his overruling providence and goodness, soon after the government became firmly established.

“In 1676 the General Assembly designated the 2d Wednesday of November to be observed as a day of thanksgiving, for ‘the signal demonstration of God's mercy and favor towards us in this colony, in the preserving and continuing our peace in the midst of wars round about us, together with many other mercies, which we are sensible of.’

“Nov. 26th, 1679, was appointed a day of thanksgiving, ‘in consideration of the great deliverance of our nation from that horrid plot of the papists to murder the king and destroy all the protestants! and for the mercies of God to us in our province, delivering us from that infectious disease the small-pox, and other diseases, and from the trouble of the Indians, and all other of his mercies which we have received in the year past.’

“June 11th, 1696, was a day of thanksgiving, by a proclamation of the governor, ‘for the discovering of a most horrid and barbarous conspiracy of papists, and other traitorous persons, against the life of his most sacred Majesty,’ William III.

“These are all the thanksgiving days on record, but there are grounds for believing that others were kept prior to the surrender of the government by the proprietors. Under the royal governors the writer has observed no notice of a thanksgiving day before 28th Nov. 1750, and then not again until 24th Oct. 1760, ‘for successes in Canada,’ and on 25th Aug. 1763.

“The *only* fast-day that has been noticed previous to the Revolution was 25th April, 1760.”

SLAVERY.

“The introduction of slavery into New Jersey was coeval with its settlement. At least, no preventive measures were adopted, and it is doubtful, with the then prevailing views relative to the slave-trade, and the support extended to it by the British government, that any measures could have been devised for its prohibition within the limits of the province, the legality of which could not have been questioned. But where were slaves not then found? The mother country, for a century and more, had formally recognized their existence as property—the adjoining provinces possessed them—even New England was not exempt.

“When, therefore, we consider what public sentiment was at that time in relation to slavery, there seems to be unauthorized harshness in the rebuke of Lords Berkeley and Carteret in Bancroft's History, (2d vol. p. 316,

9th edition,) where he says, they, 'more true to the prince, (the Duke of York, President of the Royal African Company,) than to humanity, *offered a bounty of seventy-five acres for the importation of each able slave;*' particularly as, by separating this bounty from the others with which it is connected in the Concessions, an erroneous impression is conveyed; the proprietors being impliedly charged with encouraging a direct traffic in slaves. But that such was their intention is very doubtful.

"The Concessions were dated February, 1664-5, and offered as an inducement to each freeman who would go with Gov. Carteret, then soon to embark, or meet him at such place in the province as he might appoint, 150 acres of land for himself, and the same quantity for each able man-servant, and 75 acres for every *weaker servant or slave*, over 14 years, carried with him or sent. Similar phraseology is used in specifying the respective donations for the emigrant during the ensuing three years, the quantity decreasing each year, so that each 'weaker servant or slave, carried or sent,' the third year entitled his or her master to only 30 acres, instead of 75. This decrease alone is an indication that subserviency to the duke was less their object, than to encourage the rapid translation of settlers and laborers to their province. The grants of land promised for those servants or slaves, taken at once, certainly could not have applied to such of the latter as were not then actually held to service in England or Scotland, and there is nothing to prove that the grants for subsequent years had reference to any other, but rather to the reverse.*

"Whether any slaves were actually brought to New Jersey under these Concessions, is uncertain; but if so, they must have been few in number, and after the provinces passed into the hands of subsequent proprietors, it is very doubtful that any were introduced. The East Jersey records throughout do not designate any of the 'servants' brought over as 'slaves,' and in all documents referring to the distribution of land, the word is no longer made use of, which would not have been the case had there been slaves to receive a less quantity per head than other servants. It is evident, therefore, that the proprietors cannot with any certainty be charged with encouraging, particularly, the importation of slaves at the period of settlement, although there can be no doubt of the existence of slavery in the province before it was transferred to the royal governors; for as early as 1696, the Quakers of New Jersey united with those of Pennsylvania to recommend to their own sect, the propriety of no longer employing slaves, or at least, to cease from further importation of them; but it does not appear that the example was followed by other classes or denominations of Christians.—(Gordon's New Jersey.)

"The instructions to Lord Cornbury from her majesty Queen Anne, were of such a character, that any disposition felt to put a stop to the traffic in slaves must have been effectually checked. The Royal African Company was particularly brought to the notice of the governor as deserving his encouragement, and the instructions then proceed: 'And whereas we are willing to recommend unto the said company, that the said province may have a constant and sufficient supply of merchantable negroes, at moderate rates, in money or commodities; so you are to take especial care that payment be duly made, and within a competent time, according to agreement.'

* "The Concessions of the West Jersey proprietors were very similarly worded, but 'or slaves' were omitted."

‘And you are to take care that there be no trading from our said province to any place in Africa within the charter of the Royal African Company, otherwise than prescribed by an act of parliament, entitled an act to settle the trade of Africa. And you are yearly to give unto us an account of what number of negroes our said province is yearly supplied with, and at what rates.’—(Smith’s New Jersey, p. 254.)

“The returns, here directed to be made, if they are yet preserved in the archives of England, can alone determine to what extent the traffic was engaged in by the people of New Jersey. The writer has heard of barracks of considerable size that once stood in Perth Amboy, in which the slaves were immured as imported; and there, as in almost every place, the labor of families, with very few exceptions, was exclusively performed by blacks for many years previous to the revolution. In 1757, a young gentleman in England, writing to his father in New Jersey, begs that he may be favored with a young negro boy to present to a brother of the then Duke of Grafton, to whom he was under obligations, as ‘a present of that kind’ would be very acceptable.

“There are notices to be found of two or three ‘risings’ that disturbed the peace of the province. One occurred in the eastern division, in the vicinity of the Raritan, early in the year 1734, in consequence of which one negro (if not more) was hung. The design of the insurrection was to obtain their freedom, (kept from them they believed contrary to the express directions of the king,) by a general massacre, and then join the Indians in the interest of the French. That they were at that time numerous in the province is pretty evident, as is also the fact that, although generally treated with kindness and humanity, there was a severity of discipline and rigor of law exercised towards them which must ever exist to a greater or less degree wherever slavery is found. The newspapers contain frequent allusions to crimes and punishments in which the offence and its consequence are brought into astonishing proximity, *burning alive* being a punishment frequently resorted to.* Perth Amboy was the scene of one of these judicial murders on the 5th July, 1750, the victims, two in number, suffering in two weeks after the commission of their offence, which was the murder of their mistress. The negroes were all summoned from their several homes to witness the execution, in order that they might be deterred from similar enormities, and the day was long remembered.

“The act under which these and other negroes were tried and condemned was passed in March, 1714, which provided for trials for murder and other capital offences before three or more justices and five principal freeholders of the county, the pains of death to be suffered ‘in such manner as the aggravation or enormity of their crimes (in the judgment of the said justices and freeholders) shall merit and require;’ (Neville’s Laws, I. p. 19:) and although the mode of trial was changed in 1768, even then the manner in which death should be inflicted was not specified.

“In 1772 an insurrection was anticipated, but was prevented by due precautionary measures. In connection with this ‘rising,’ a sort of *colonization abolitionist* made his appearance in the public prints, urging the passage

* “An instance of this is recorded in the New York Gazette of 28th January, 1733. A negro attempted an assault upon a white woman on Friday 20th; he was tried, convicted by summary process, and was burnt alive on Thursday 26th. In 1741, the “negro plot,” which had its existence only in the panic-stricken minds of the people of New York, caused many executions both by hanging and burning.

of a law, by parliament, obliging the owners of slaves to send them all back to Africa at their own expense.

“In 1713 an act was passed, for a limited period, levying a duty upon every negro imported, which was permitted to expire, and no attempt was made to renew the duty until September, 1762. An act was then passed, but, having a suspending clause, was, for certain reasons, never laid before the king by the lords of trade. The duty it imposed was forty shillings in the eastern, and six pounds in the western division—an inequality obviated in subsequent laws passed in June, 1767, and November, 1769;—the former was limited to two years, the latter to ten, and it consequently remained in force until the revolution severed the connection with Great Britain. The amount of duty laid by these acts was *fifteen pounds* proclamation money, to be paid by the purchaser of every slave.

“On the 24 February, 1820, the act was passed which gave freedom to every child born of slave parents subsequent to 4th of July, 1804, the males on arriving at twenty-five years, and the females at twenty-one years of age; and under the operation of this act slavery has almost disappeared from the state of New Jersey. Previous to its passage the number of slaves had materially diminished. There were in the state in

1790.....	11,428	1829.....	7,557
1800.....	12,422	1830.....	2,254
1810.....	10,851	1840.....	674”

BOUNTIES ON WILD BEASTS.

“In June, 1682, a bounty of fifteen shillings per head for wolves was offered by each county, and fifteen shillings additional were paid by the town within whose limits the animals might be killed; excepting the towns in Somerset, where seven shillings were paid. In 1695 these bounties were repealed, and it was left to the discretion of each town to adopt such measures as might be necessary to exterminate the wolves.

“General legislation, however, was again resorted to, in March, 1714, and the bounty was extended to panthers and red foxes. A certificate for the heads of three of the latter is in the possession of the writer, worded as follows:

“‘These are to Certifie That Thomas Warn hath brought unto me the heads of two Red Foxes, and William Carhart one, from which the eares were Cutt off as the Law Requires, for which you are to pay to them as by Law appointed. Witness my hand this twelfth day of February Anno Domini 1714 5. THOMAS GORDON, Just. & Quo.

“‘To Col. Parker, Collector of the County of Middlesex, these.’

“In July, 1730, another law was passed repealing this, so far as the foxes were concerned, and fixing the bounty for a full-grown wolf at twenty shillings; for a ‘whelp not able to prey,’ five; and for panthers, fifteen shillings. But these being found insufficient, they were increased, in 1751, to sixty shillings for wolves, and ten shillings for whelps.”

THE FISHERIES.

“The advantages afforded by the fisheries of the province were always dwelt upon, in the various publications of the proprietors; and whaling especially was expected to prove exceedingly profitable. Samuel Groome,

in order to effect the establishment of this branch of commerce, was very anxious for a speedy arrangement with the Indians, whereby the lands near Barnegat might be secured; and along the whole coast whales and seals were frequently seen, the latter venturing even into the harbor of Amboy. Vanderdonck, in his 'Description of the New Netherlands,' says the whales would not compare in fatness with those of Greenland, but they 'are numerous in the winter on the coast and in the bay, where they frequently ground on the shoals and bars.' De Vries, however, who engaged in the whale-fishery during one of his voyages on the coast, in 1632-33, pronounced the business an unprofitable one.

"Previous to the purchase by the twenty-four proprietors, attempts were made to establish the whale-fishery on a permanent footing; but with what success is uncertain. On the 15th February, 1668, a commission was granted to a company in Elizabethtown to take whales, &c., for three years, and all other persons prohibited from doing so, for one-twentieth part of the oil in casks; and should Staten Island fall within the province, a town for twenty-four families was to be granted the company, at some convenient place. While this grant was in force, a whale was cast ashore at Neversink, and delivered up to the company. On the 14th February, 1678, a similar commission was granted to another company at the same place.

"In 1684, we are told that some persons were engaged in 'whaling upon the coast,' and that large quantities of fish were caught in all the rivers with long *sives*, or nets; and that one sive would secure from one to two barrels of fish, which the inhabitants salted for their own use. Gawen Laurie was instructed to encourage the whale-fishery; and, for fear that fishermen might be drawn elsewhere, he was authorized to make use of the proprietors' effects in furthering the object. We have no information, however, of any particular movement toward its establishment at that time; and it appears subsequently to have ceased being regarded as a business specially adapted to the inhabitants of the province. The writer has in his possession, however, a letter dated at Amboy, July 4th, 1755, in which the arrival of a sloop, with one whale, is alluded to, in terms that indicate her having been out on a regular whaling voyage."

ROADS, TRAVELLING, ETC.

"Previous to 1675 and 1676, when the legislature adopted some general regulations for the opening of roads, the only road laid out by Europeans, within the limits of New Jersey, appears to have been that by which the Dutch at New Amsterdam communicated with the settlements on the Delaware. It ran from Elizabethtown Point, or its neighborhood, to where New Brunswick now stands; and was probably the same as that now (widened and improved) known as the 'old road' between those places. At New Brunswick, the river was forded at low water, and the road thence ran almost in a straight line to the Delaware, (above where Trenton is now situated,) which was also forded. This was called the 'upper road,' to distinguish it from the 'lower road,' which branched off about five or six miles from the Raritan, took a sweep toward the east, and arrived at the Delaware at the site of the present Burlington. These roads, however, were very little more than foot-paths, and so continued for many years, affording facilities to horsemen and pedestrians principally. Even as late as 1716, when a ferry had been established at New Brunswick for twenty years, provision was only made, in the rates allowed by the assembly, for 'horse and man,'

and 'single person.' Previous to that time, however, the road had been improved, and was considered the main thoroughfare to Pennsylvania; for, in 1695, the *innkeepers* at Piscataway, Woodbridge, and Elizabethtown, were made subject to taxation, for five years, to prevent its 'falling into decay.' The sum required annually to keep this road in repair, at that time, was only *ten pounds*. An opposition road was opened by the proprietaries, in the hope of drawing the principal travelling to their seat of government; but without success. They express a wish to Deputy-governor Laurie, in July, 1683, that 'it might be discovered whether there may not a convenient road be found betwixt Perthtown (Perth Amboy) and Burlington, for the entertaining of a land conveyance that way.' This was done by Laurie the ensuing year, and he connected with the road a ferry-boat, to run between Amboy and New York, 'to entertain travellers.' Finding however that the other road continued to be preferred, Gov. Basse, in 1698, was directed to bring the matter before the assembly, and have an act passed that would 'cause the public road to pass through the port-town of Perth Amboy, from New York and New England to West Jersey and Pennsylvania;' but Basse's authority was of such limited duration that nothing was done.

"Such were the two routes travelled between New York and Philadelphia, under the proprietary government; but no public conveyance for the transportation of either goods or passengers existed on either. One *Dellaman* was permitted by Gov. Hamilton to drive a wagon on the Amboy road, but had no regular prices or set time for his trips.

"In April, 1707, the assembly, enumerating their grievances to Lord Cornbury, complained that patents had been granted to individuals to transport goods on the road from Burlington to Amboy, for a certain number of years, to the exclusion of others; which was deemed not only contrary to the statute respecting monopolies, but also 'destructive to that freedom which trade and commerce ought to have.' The governor, in his reply, gives us an insight into the facilities afforded by this wagon. After stating the difficulties which had previously attended the carriage of goods upon the road, he says, 'At present, everybody is sure, *once a fortnight*, to have an opportunity of sending any quantity of goods, great or small, at reasonable rates, without being in danger of imposition; and the settling of this wagon is so far from being a grievance or a monopoly, *that by this means, and no other*, a trade has been carried on between Philadelphia, Burlington, Amboy, and New York, which was never known before, and *in all probability never would have been.*' As none of the grievances suffered under Lord Cornbury's administration were removed until his recall, in 1710, it is probable this wagon continued to perform its journey 'once a fortnight' till then, if no longer. Soon after, however, the road seems to have been more open to competition.

"The first advertisement respecting the transportation on this route, which I have met with, is in Andrew Bradford's Philadelphia 'Mercury,' of March, 1732-33. It is as follows:

"This is to give notice unto Gentlemen, Merchants, Tradesmen, Travellers, and others, that *Solomon Smith* and *James Moore* of Burlington: keepeth two *Stage Wagons* intending to go from *Burlington to Amboy*, and back from *Amboy to Burlington* again, Once every Week or oft'er if that Business presents. They have also a very good store house, very Commodious for the Storing of any sort of Merchants Goods free from any Charges, where good Care will be taken of all sorts of Goods.'

"About this time, also, a line ran by the way of New Brunswick, and in 1734 the first line *via* Bordentown was established, running from South

river, the proprietor of which would be at New York *'once a week, if wind and weather permit, and come to the Old-slip.'*

"In 1744, the stage-wagons between New Brunswick and Trenton ran twice a week.

"In October, 1750, a new line was established, the owner of which resided at Perth Amboy. He informed all gentlemen and ladies 'who have occasion to transport themselves, goods, wares, or merchandise, from New York to Philadelphia,' that he had a 'stage-boat' well fitted for the purpose, which, 'wind and weather permitting,' (that never-forgotten proviso,) would leave New York every *Wednesday* for the ferry at Amboy on *Thursday*, where, on *Friday*, a stage-wagon would be ready to *proceed immediately* to Bordentown; where they would take another stage-boat to Philadelphia—nothing being said (very wisely) of the time when they might expect to arrive there. He states, however, that the passages are made in *forty-eight hours* less time than by any other line. This was probably the case, for the route was so well patronized that, in 1752, they carried passengers twice a week instead of once, endeavoring 'to use people in the best manner;' keeping them, be it observed, *from five to seven days on the way!*

"The success of this line seems to have led to an opposition, in 1751, originating in Philadelphia; which professed to go through in twenty-four or thirty hours, but which nevertheless appears to have required the same number of days as the other. Great dependence was placed upon the attractions of the passage-boat between Amboy and New York, described as having a fine commodious cabin, *fitted up with a tea-table*, and sundry other articles.

"In 1756, a stage line between Philadelphia and New York, via Trenton and Perth Amboy, was established, intended to run through in *three days*. This was followed, in 1765, by another to start twice a week; but nine years had worked no increase of speed. The following year a third line of 'good stage-wagons, with the seats set on springs,' was set up, to go through in two days in summer, and three in winter. These wagons were modestly called 'Flying Machines,' and the title soon became a favorite with all the stage proprietors. These lines ran, I believe, by the way of Blazing Star ferry, and put an end to the transportation of passengers on the old Amboy route.

"From 1765 to 1768, attempts were made by the legislature to raise funds, by lottery, for shortening and improving the great thoroughfares; but without success. Gov. Franklin, alluding to them, in a speech to the assembly, in 1768, states that 'even those which lie between the two principal trading cities in North America are seldom passable, without danger or difficulty.' Such being the condition of the roads, it was a great improvement to have John Mersereau's 'flying machine,' in 1772, leave Paulus Hook three times a week, with a reasonable expectation that passengers would arrive in Philadelphia in *one day and a half*. This time, however, was probably found too short, for two days were required by him in 1773-74.

"The mails, being carried on horseback, moved at this time with rather greater speed than passengers; but they had been a long time acquiring it. To Col. John Hamilton, son of Gov. Andrew Hamilton, of New Jersey, (himself at one time acting governor, as president of the council,) were the colonies indebted for devising the scheme by which the post-office was established. This was about the year 1694. He obtained a patent for it, and afterward sold his right to the crown. It is presumed that an attempt was soon made to carry the mails regularly; but speed was little regarded.

“In 1704, ‘in the pleasant month of May,’ a New York paper says, ‘the last storm put our Pennsylvania post *a week behind*, and is not yet com’d in.’

“In 1717, ‘advices from Boston to Williamsburg, in Virginia, were completed in four weeks, from March to December, and in double that time in the other months of the year;’ but there is some probability that the mails south of Philadelphia did not continue to be carried regularly some time thereafter.

“About 1720, the post set out from Philadelphia every *Friday*, left letters at Burlington and Perth Amboy, and arrived at New York on *Sunday* night; leaving there Monday morning, on its peregrinations eastward.

“In 1722, a Philadelphia paper states that the New York post was ‘*three days behind his time*, and not yet arrived.’

“In 1729, the mail between the two cities went once a week in summer, and once a fortnight in winter; and this continued to be the case till 1754, when Dr. Franklin became superintendent, and improved the condition of the post-office materially. In October, notice is given that until Christmas the post would leave the two cities *three times a week*, at eight o’clock, A. M., and arrive the next day at about five o’clock, P. M.; making thirty-three hours. After Christmas, ‘being frequently delayed in crossing New York bay,’ (the route was *via* Blazing Star ferry,) it would leave only twice a week. Further improvements were made in following years, and in 1764, ‘if weather permitted,’ the mails were to leave every alternate day, and go through in less than twenty-four hours; and such was the rate at which they travelled until the revolution put a stop to their regular transmission.

“In 1791, there were only *six* offices in New Jersey—Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, (now Rahway,) Brunswick, Princeton, and Trenton. The total of their receipts, for the year ending October 5th, 1791, was \$530, of which the postmasters received \$108.20—leaving \$421.80 as the nett revenue.”

FIRST PRINTING—PRINTERS, ETC.

“The first newspaper printed in New Jersey was the *New Jersey Gazette*, the publication of which was commenced Dec. 5th, 1777. Imprint—‘*Burlington*, printed by *Isaac Collins*. All persons may be supplied with this Gazette at *twenty-six shillings per annum*. Advertisements of a moderate length are inserted for *seven shillings and six-pence* each the first week, and *two shillings and six-pence* for every continuance; and long ones in proportion.’ It was printed on a folio sheet about one foot by eight inches. It was discontinued in 1786. Before this period, however, a magazine of some note was published at Woodbridge, in Middlesex county. It was styled ‘The American Magazine,’ was the first periodical in the province, and only the second monthly magazine of the kind on the continent. The first number appeared in January, 1758, and it continued to be issued monthly until March, 1760, when it was discontinued for want of patronage, and some years thereafter many copies were sold in sheets by the printer as waste paper. Each number contained about forty pages octavo, and in variety and interest it will compare with many modern publications in good repute. A history of America and a traveller’s diary, were published in connection with each number, paged separately, in order to form distinct volumes at the end of each year. The appellation ‘new,’ was to distinguish it from its only predecessor, at Philadelphia, which, however, it superseded,—

the publication being immediately relinquished on the appearance of this new competitor. The writer has never met with any of these magazines save in the New York Historical Library, and one volume which is in his own possession ; probably but few others exist.

“The New American Magazine was edited by the Hon. *Samuel Neville*, of Perth Amboy, under the cognomen of *Sylvanus Americanus*, and printed by James Parker ; and the two gentlemen who were thus instrumental in the introduction of a periodical literature into the province, certainly merit a place in the remembrance of Jerseyinen.

“Samuel Neville had received a liberal education in England, and previous to his coming to America, had been editor of the London Morning Post. Even the few memorials that are now to be found of him, indicate the possession of character and talents of no ordinary kind. Becoming interested in the soil of New Jersey from a connection by marriage with the Sonmans, (who were large proprietors and deeply involved in the concerns of the province at one time,) he came over about 1735, and settled at Perth Amboy, then the capital of the eastern division. He soon rose to eminence, and became a judge of the court of common pleas, mayor of Amboy, (then no trifling station,) second judge of the supreme court of the province, and filled several other important offices to the credit of himself, it is believed, and to the satisfaction of the government and the well-disposed among the people. He was a member at various times of the provincial assembly, and one of its strenuous supporters during the dissensions which occurred in Governor Morris’s administration ; he was equally energetic in upholding the eastern proprietors in their difficulties with the rioters at Elizabethtown and Newark, and so exasperated were the latter against him in consequence of the ability displayed in protecting the rights of the proprietors, that threats of vengeance against him and his property were publicly made,—failing in execution, we have every reason to believe, not through any want of will on the part of those who made them.

“In 1752, while holding the office of second judge of the supreme court, Mr. Neville published the first volume of an edition of the laws of the province, in 2 vols. quarto, under the auspices of the provincial assembly,—the second volume not appearing until 1761. This was a valuable service to the province, simplifying greatly the labor of subsequent compilers. On the death of Chief-justice Morris, he would probably have been raised to the vacant bench, but the infirmities of age rendered the performance of its duties impracticable. He died soon after, (October 27, 1764,) in the 67th year of his age, leaving a name unsullied by the slightest stain, so far as the writer can discover. His wife preceded him to the grave, dying in 1755, and their simple headstones yet mark their places of sepulture in the yard of the venerable Episcopal church at Amboy. They left no children. A stranger to his blood and family, out of respect to the memory of a man whom he conceived worthy of a place among the eminent men of other days, recently caused the spot where his remains were deposited to be rescued from the neglect and decay to which time had assigned it.

“*James Parker*, the printer of the New American Magazine, was the son of Samuel Parker, of Woodbridge, and was born there in 1714. In 1725 he was apprenticed to William Bradford, the first printer in New York, who in that year commenced the publication of the *New York Gazette*. From some cause, not now known, he *ran away* from his employer in May, 1733, and was advertised in the *Gazette* of the 21st of that month ; but we find him

again in New York, in good credit, and at the head of an establishment himself in less than nine years thereafter, and fostering no ill-will towards Bradford, to whom, at his death in 1752, he gives an excellent character in an editorial article published in his paper. The New York Gazette having been discontinued by Bradford, it was 'revived in the weekly Post Boy,' by Mr. Parker, in 1742-3: where he had been residing previously is not known. This weekly sheet of *folio foolscap*, 'containing the freshest advices, foreign and domestic,' advertisements, &c., issued from his press for many years, and is now one of the few sources of original information, whence the antiquary and historian can obtain a knowledge of the 'olden time.'

"In 1751 Mr. Parker established the first press in New Jersey at Woodbridge, and from time to time printed the proceedings of the legislature and other official documents. In January, 1753, he commenced a partnership with William Weyman, which continued until January, 1759, he residing most of the time in Woodbridge, attending to the interests of the press there, which he conducted on his own account; but the limits of a newspaper article will not admit of an extended notice of Mr. Parker's business connections.

"In 1752 the 'Independent Reflector,' edited by William Livingston—afterward governor of New Jersey—and others, was printed by Parker and Weyman; but the fear of men in authority, whose ire might be excited by its independent character, led the former to decline the responsibility of its continued publication. Although he remained connected with the presses in New York, he resided principally at Woodbridge, where, in 1758, he printed the magazine which has been noticed. In 1755 a partnership with John Holt, (who subsequently removed to New York and attended to the business there,) led to the establishment of a press at New Haven, from which the 'Connecticut Gazette,' the *first* newspaper in that province, was issued.

"In 1761 he printed the second volume of Neville's compilation of the laws of New Jersey,* the imprint being 'Woodbridge in New Jersey. Printed by James Parker, printer to the king's most excellent majesty, for the province.' In 1762 the press in New York was leased to Holt, but Mr. Parker resumed it in 1766, in connection with his son, (Samuel F.) and it was carried on by them until a few months before the death of the father in 1770. In 1764 Mr. Parker compiled and printed a 'Conductor Generalis' for justices of the peace, he then holding that office in Middlesex county, and the following year moved his press from Woodbridge to Burlington, for the accommodation of the author of the History of New Jersey, (Smith,) but on the completion of the work it was returned to the former place. Twice was Mr. Parker brought before the assembly of New York for printing matter reflecting upon some of the 'pillars of the state,' and obliged to give up the authors, to pay fines, be confined, &c.; but, although he may have been rendered more cautious, it is doubtful if his sentiments in favor of the rights of the people were changed by such logic. It would seem that he was ever an opponent to the oppression of the 'higher powers,' which in his day was too apt to be exercised. He died July 2d, 1770.

* "Thomas, in his History of Printing, states that he printed these laws in 1752: the first volume was given to the public in that year, but all the copies the writer has seen bear the imprint of 'Wm. Bradford, printer to the king's most excellent majesty, &c.'"

“He had been long an invalid, and obliged to retire from business in a great measure for a considerable time before his death, which occurred at Burlington while residing there for the benefit of his health. He was a correct and neat printer, understanding his business perfectly, and at his death his contemporaries gave him credit for possessing a sound judgment and extensive knowledge, for industrious habits, integrity, benevolence of heart, and fairness of character. His career was certainly one of great and extensive usefulness. He was for some years postmaster in New York, performing its duties while carrying on his business in that city, which, of itself, one would think, would have been sufficient to engross all his time—for no one, unacquainted with the avocations of a printer in these days, can form an idea of the time which was devoted to the service of his customers.

“If a man had a horse or cow to sell—a house to rent—a vessel to freight—a servant to hire, &c., &c.—he referred to the printer; and it is amusing to look over the columns of the Post Boy and see the strange variety of employments, pursuits, wants, and notices, to which Mr. Parker was made a party. At the time of his death he was comptroller and secretary of the post-office for the northern district of the British colonies, and held several local offices. Great respect was manifested towards his remains on their way from Burlington to Woodbridge for burial. The New York Journal of July 5, 1770, states that ‘his remains were attended for five miles out of Burlington by a considerable number of gentlemen of that place, and at Amboy met by a like number who attended the corpse to Woodbridge, where a numerous congregation assembled at his house, and about six o’clock he was interred near his parents,* in the meeting-house yard. The service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Preston, minister of the church at Amboy.’

“The writer is indebted to Thomas’s History of Printing—a valuable, though now a rare work on the typography of America, the only one on the subject—for most of the facts detailed in the foregoing notice of Mr. Parker. The most light, however, is thrown upon his character by his own newspapers and those of his contemporaries.”

PRICES, PROFITS, CURRENCY, ETC.

“From various sources, the following statements, relative to the value of produce, have been obtained; those for the earlier years containing the prices established by authority:

	1668.	1678.		1668.	1678.
Winter-wheat, per bush.	5s.	4s. 6d.	Barley, per bushel,	4s.	3s. 6d.
Summer-wheat, “	4s. 6d.	4s.	Beef, per pound,	2d.	2d.
Peas, “	3s. 6d.	—	Do. per bbl. (1675,)	50s.	40s.
Indian corn, “	3s.	2s. 6d.	Pork, per pound,	3½d.	3d.
Rye, “	4s.	3s. 6d.	Do. per bbl. (1675,)	70s.	60s.

“In 1675, tried tallow 6d. per lb.; green hides 3d. per lb.; dry hides 6d. per lb.; good tobacco 4d.; good bacon 6d.

“In 1677, ‘ordinary-keepers’ were authorized to charge for strong liquors, retailed by the gill, not exceeding 10s. 8d. per gallon; per quart 2s. 6d. Good wine was to be 7s. per gallon; cider 4d. per quart; meals,

* “The head-stone of the father is yet standing, but there is nothing to designate the spot where the remains of the first printer in New Jersey were deposited.”

each, 8d. ; oats 9d. per peck ; pasture of horse 6d. per day ; by the week, in summer, 1s. 6d. ; in winter 1s. 8d.

“In 1684, Deputy Gov. Lawrie states that pork and beef were 2d. per pound ; wheat 4s. per bushel ; Indian wheat (corn) 2s. 6d. ; venison 1s. 6d. per quarter, or 1d. per pound ; eggs 3d. per dozen ; oats 20d. ; barley 2s. ; mutton 3d. per pound. Their currency, at that time, was *one fifth more* than sterling ; to reduce the foregoing prices, therefore, to sterling money, one fifth must be deducted. Servants’ wages were not under 2s. per day, besides victuals ; and at Perth Amboy, where buildings were going up, they were 2s. 6d.

“In 1683, twenty-eight per cent. is stated to be the usual profit on goods brought from England ; but Samuel Groome observes, ‘when I pay workmen and laborers, I pay them in goods rated *cent. per cent.*, New York money. But then I must pay them two or three parts silver.’

“The currency of New Jersey, throughout the whole of its colonial existence, was of a much more stable character than that of the neighboring provinces ; so that we at no time meet with such a state of things as is described in the following extract from Madam Knight’s Journal. She refers to Connecticut, in 1704. ‘They give the title of merchant to every trader, who rate their goods according to the time and specie they pay in, viz : pay, money, pay as money, and trust. “Pay” is grain, pork, beef, &c., at the prices set by the general court that year ; “money” is of eight rials, or Boston-bay shillings, (as they call them,) or good hard money, as sometimes silver coin is termed by them—also wampum, (viz. Indian beads,) which serve for change ; “pay as money” is provisions, as aforesaid, one third cheaper than as the general court sets it ; and “trust” is as they and the merchant may agree for time.’ Of course the price of every article varied with the difference in pay.

“In November, 1764, the heads of nearly fifty families, in and about Elizabethtown, entered into an engagement to retrench the usual unnecessary expenses of funerals and mourning, ‘as the giving of scarfs, gloves, and liquor, at funerals, and wearing black apparel as mourning ; nothing but a black crape round the arm being allowed for the future.’ The following September, Thomas Clark, Esq., one of the judges of the county, was buried ‘according to the new mode, none of his relations or friends appearing in mourning, and no liquor being given at the funeral.’ This was one of the economical measures adopted in anticipation of the troubles of the revolution ; and in 1765 it was concurred in by the best families in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia.”

Continental Money.—“A witty old gentleman, who kept an account of its rapid depreciation, used to say that a fast-trotting horse could not keep pace with it. An old merchant, who preserved a scale of its depreciation, gave it as follows, to wit :

<i>Value of \$100 in Specie, in Continental Money.</i>					
	1777.	1778.	1779.	1780.	1781.
January,	105	325	742	2934	7400
February,	107	350	868	3322	7500
March,	109	370	1000	3736	0000 !
April,	112	400	1104	4000	—
May,	115	400	1215	4600	—
June,	120	400	1342	6400	—
July,	125	425	1477	8900	—
August,	150	450	1630	7000	—

	1777.	1778.	1779.	1780.	1781.
September,	175	475	1800	7100	—
October,	275	500	2030	7200	—
November,	300	545	2308	7300	—
December,	310	634	2593	7400	Nothing!

“ From an original bill of my friend Col. Allan McLane,* a purchase of 1781, to wit :

	Capt. A. McLane	Bo't of W. Nicholls—	
Jan. 5, 1781 :	1 pair boots	-	\$600
	6½ yds. calico, at 85 ds.	-	752
	6 yds. chintz, at 150 d.	-	900
	4½ yds. moreen, at 100 d.	-	450 50
	4 hdkfs. at 110	-	400
	8 yds. quality binding, \$4	-	32
	1 skein of silk	-	10

If paid in specie, £18 10s. \$3,144 50

Rec'd payment in full, for Wm. Nicholls : JONA. JONES.”

“ In 1682, the pay of members of assembly was fixed at *four shillings per day*, and the following year it was decreed that they should be fined *five shillings per day* when absent. In 1686, the pay was reduced to *three shillings*, to be paid in money, pork, or corn ; ‘ being desirous to ease the charge of the country in paying great salaries, as much as in us lies.’ In 1698, the pay was increased to *five shillings*, and councillors were to have six. The Bergen members were allowed pay for two days’ travel, going and returning, and those from other counties for one day ; excepting the members from Woodbridge and Amboy, who received no allowance. The pay of the governor was at first only fifty pounds, with four shillings a day extra during the sessions of the assembly.”

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES.

“ In November this year, [1737] came to these provinces, by land from Boston, (where he had arrived from London,) Sheek Scidit, a native of Berytus, in Syria, (about sixty miles north of Jerusalem.) He was said to be prince of Syria ; but the credentials he produced under the sign-manual and privy signet, called him *Unus ex nobilibus civitatis Berytus* ; having letters of safe passport, and recommendation to the charity of those where he passed.

“ He was reported to have suffered much for his religion in his own country, being by profession a member of the eastern church, though situate under the Mahometan or Turkish government, and a tributary prince of that empire. His pretence was—

“ That a greater quota of soldiers was exacted from him than he was able to furnish, having other tribute to pay, and his country, by several years’ distress from locusts, and blasts of other kind, so impoverished, that both quota and tribute could not be collected ; that the grand seignior taking umbrage at this, sent for his head ; of which he, by means of the Czarian ambassador, having received private intelligence, fled to the Czarina’s court ; that in the mean time his country was seized, and his wife and children kept prisoners : while there, the Czarina gave him expectations, that in her treaty with the Turks, she would take care and provide for him when peace was made ; that after some stay at the Russian court, he obtained letters recommendatory to their ambassador at London ; and being by this means

* Father of the late secretary of the treasury.

taken notice of, he obtained the credentials aforesaid, with which he travelled through most of the corporations in England, where it was thought he collected two thirds or three fourths of what was due from him to the grand seignior ; but was nevertheless encouraged to come to America, where he also received considerable.

“Contributions were made for him in New York and New Jersey ; he was everywhere received with distinguished respect ; it was said he received from the different congregations in and about Philadelphia, two hundred and fifty pounds.

“He was a well-proportioned, lusty man, with a grave aspect, and clothed after the eastern manner, with a turban on his head, and wore whiskers, spoke and wrote the Arabic language ; his conversation and deportment were graceful and easy, and seemed to bespeak him of a noble education.

“At Philadelphia he met with a handsome entertainment, his expenses were borne while he stayed, and provision was made for him in the vessel he went.”—*Smith's History of New Jersey.*

“In the summer of this year, [1749] three natives of Greenland passed through the province, dressed in seal-skins, with the hair on after the manner of their own country ; they were two young men and a young woman, converted to the Christian religion by the Moravian missionaries : they had left Greenland about two years before in a Moravian ship, (which had carried a house ready framed, for worship, to be erected there, that country affording no wood for building,) and had since visited the brethren in several parts of Europe ; as England, Holland, and Germany. Their eyes and hair were black, like the Indians here ; but their complexion somewhat lighter. Two Indian converts from the Moravian mission at Berbice, near Surinam, were also with them : they together went to the Moravian settlement at Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania ; there they met with some Delaware and Mohickon Indians, converts also of the Moravians ; and though their native lands are so vastly remote as the latitude of 5, 41, and 65 north, yet what they observed of each other's hair, eyes, and complexion, convinced them that they were all of the same race ; they could find, however, no similitude in their several languages.”

In November, 1726, “a small earthquake was felt ; it began between the hours of ten and eleven at night.”—*Smith's History of New Jersey.*

September 5th, 1732, “about noon a small shock of an earthquake was felt.”—*Smith's History of New Jersey.*

“The 7th December, this year, [1737] at night, was a large shock of an earthquake, accompanied with a remarkable rumbling noise ; people waked in their beds, the doors flew open, bricks fell from the chimneys ; the consternation was serious, but happily no great damage ensued.”—*Smith's History of New Jersey.*

“About the 22d of the month called February, [1741] appeared to these provinces, in the east, and continued upwards of six weeks, a comet or blazing star, with a long bright tail ; it was supposed to be near the equinoctial at its first appearance, but moved five degrees near north in twenty-four hours, and continued moving till it disappeared ; toward the last it was very much increased in length of tail and bigness.”—*Smith's History of New Jersey.*

“The 18th of November, [1755] at four o'clock in the morning, was a considerable shock of an earthquake, which lasted about two minutes ; the

weather for seven days successively before, had been remarkably clear and still, and all that night was so, with a clear full moonshine; the two days following continued also very still and clear, not a cloud to be seen till toward evening of the second day after it happened. It did not begin with so much of a rumbling noise as that in 1737, but was thought not to fall short in the concussion."—*Smith's History of New Jersey*.

"The 20th of the month called July, [1764] at about forty minutes past seven in the evening, an uncommon ball of fire was seen in the northeast, about fifty degrees above the horizon; it took its course nearly northwest; its diameter seemed as large or larger than the sun, especially at one time, when it opened so as to seemingly separate. It appeared like sheets of fire inclining together; its sound as it went in some places, was said to resemble that of a great fire urged by a strong wind; it kept near one height all the way, till it had crossed the meridian to the north about twenty degrees; there a small cloud seemed to attract it; mounting higher, just as it approached the outward edge of the cloud, it appeared to shatter into innumerable pieces."—*Smith's History of New Jersey*.

"The Rev. Mr. Sandel (says Mr. Clay in his *Annals of the Swedes*) has noticed some meteorological and other occurrences which happened in his time. He states, that on Michaelmas-day, the 10th of October, 1703, a quantity of snow fell, that laid on the ground for twenty-four hours; and that the oldest people said such a thing had not before happened in their time. On the 18th of the same month, in the evening, a hurricane arose, which did great damage. In Maryland and Virginia, many vessels were cast away, several driven to sea, and no more heard of. Roofs of houses were torn off, and large trees blown down. The storm reached to England, where also it was destructive.

"In 1704, in the latter part of November and December, and in January, 1705, there were many great and lasting snow-storms. Few persons could remember so severe a winter.

"The winter of 1708 was very cold; and it continued so very late. On the 5th of April the cold was so intense, that water thrown upon the ground at noon immediately froze.

"For six weeks in June, July, and August of 1705, there was a great deal of bad weather.

"The beginning of 1714 was uncommonly warm. Mr. S. saw a wild-flower in the woods on the 8th of February. The spring was also very mild. Some rye was in the ear on the 10th of April.

"There was an appearance of locusts in 1715, of which Mr. Sandel has given the following account:—'In May, 1715, a multitude of locusts came out of the ground everywhere, even on the solid roads. They were wholly covered with a shell, and it seemed very wonderful that they could with this penetrate the hard earth. Having come out of the earth, they crept out of the shells, flew away, sat down on the trees, and made a peculiar noise until evening. Being spread over the country in such numbers, the noise they made was so loud that the cow-bells could scarcely be heard in the woods. They pierced the bark on the branches of trees, and deposited their eggs in the opening. Many apprehended that the trees would wither in consequence of this, but no symptom of it was observed next year. Hogs and poultry fed on them. Even the Indians did eat them, especially when they first came, boiling them a little. This made it probable that they were

of the same kind with those eaten by John the Baptist. They did not continue long, but died in the month of June.

“The same year was very fruitful. A bushel of wheat cost two shillings, or two shillings and three-pence; a bushel of corn twenty-two pence; of rye twenty pence. A barrel of cider cost six shillings.”

HISTORY OF THE INDIANS IN NEW JERSEY.

“It would be vain to pretend to give a particular account of all the different tribes or nations of Indians that inhabited these provinces before the Europeans came among them, there being probably a tribe in some parts for every ten or twenty miles, which were commonly distinguished by the names of creeks or other noted places where they resided; thus, there were the Assunpink,* the Rankokas,† the Mingo, the Andastaka, the Neshamine, and the Shackamaxon Indians; and those about Burlington were called the Mantas;‡ but these and others were all of them distinguished from the back Indians, who were a more warlike people, by the general name of the Delawares. The nations most noted from home, that sometimes inhabited New Jersey, and the first settled parts of Pennsylvania, were the Naraticongs, on the north side of Raritan river, the Capitinasses, Gacheos, the Munseys, the pomptons, the Senecas, and the Maquaas;|| this last was the most numerous and powerful. Different nations were frequently at war with each other, of which husbandmen sometimes find remaining marks in their fields; a little below the falls of Delaware on the Jersey side; at Point-no-point in Pennsylvania, and several other places, were banks that have been formerly thrown up for intrenchments against incursions of the neighboring Indians, who, in their canoes, used sometimes to go in warlike bodies from one province to another.

“It was customary with the Indians of West Jersey, when they buried their dead, to put family utensils, bows and arrows, and sometimes money (wampum) into the grave with them, as tokens of their affection. When a person of note died far from the place of his own residence, they would carry his bones to be buried there; they washed and perfumed the dead, painted the face, and followed singly; left the dead in a sitting posture, and covered the grave pyramidically. They were very curious in preserving and repairing the graves of their dead, and pensively visited them; did not love to be asked their judgment twice about the same thing. They generally delighted in mirth; were very studious in observing the

* “Stony Creek. † *Lamikas*, or *Chichequas* was the proper Indian name; they did not pronounce the *r* at all.

‡ “*Frogs*: a creek or two in Gloucester county are called *Manta*, or *Mantau*, from a larger tribe that resided there; the Indians were probably both of the same stock.

|| “The *Five Nations* before the sixth was added; but few of these had their residence in New Jersey. They are supposed to have been sometimes in fishing seasons among the others here; the Dutch called them *Mahakuase*.

virtues of roots and herbs, by which they usually cured themselves of many bodily distempers, both by outward and inward applications: they besides frequently used sweating, and the cold bath.* They had an aversion to beards and would not suffer them to grow, but plucked the hair out by the roots. The hair of their heads was black, and generally shone with bear's fat, particularly that of the women, who tied it behind in a large knot; sometimes in a bag. They called persons and places by the names of things remarkable, or birds, beasts, and fish; as *pea-hala*, a duck; *cauhawuk*, a goose; *quink-quink*, a tit; *pulluppa*, a buck; *shingas*, a wild-cat; and they observed it as a rule, when the rattle-snake gave notice by his rattle before they approached, not to hurt him; but if he rattled after they had passed, they immediately returned and killed him. They were very loving to one another; if several of them came to a Christian's house, and the master of it gave one of them victuals and none to the rest, he would divide it into equal shares among his companions; if the Christians visited them, they would give them the first cut of their victuals; they would not eat the hollow of the thigh of any thing they killed. Their chief employment was hunting, fishing, and fowling; making canoes, bowls, and other wooden and earthen ware; in all which they were, considering the means, ingenious: in their earthen bowls they boiled their water. Their women's business chiefly consisted in planting Indian corn, parching or roasting it, pounding it to meal in mortars, or breaking it between stones, making bread, and dressing victuals; in which they were sometimes observed to be very neat and cleanly, and sometimes otherwise: they also made mats, ropes, hats, and baskets, (some very curious,) of wild hemp and roots, or splits of trees. Their young women were originally very modest and shamefaced, and at marriageable ages distinguished themselves with a kind of worked mats, or red or blue bays, interspersed with small rows of white and black wampum, or half rows of each in one, fastened to it, and then put round the head, down to near the middle of the forehead. Both young and old women would be highly offended at indecent expressions, unless corrupted with drink. The Indians would not allow of mentioning the name of a friend after death. They sometimes streaked their faces with black, when in mourning; but when their affairs went well they painted red. They were great observers of the weather by the moon; delighted in fine clothes; were punctual in their bargains, and observed this so much in others, that it was very difficult for a person who had once failed herein, to get any dealings with them afterward. In their councils they seldom or never interrupted or

* "The manner was first to inclose the patient in a narrow cabin, in the midst of which was a red-hot stone; this frequently wet with water, occasioned a warm vapor; the patient, sufficiently wet with this and his own sweat, was hurried to the next creek or river, and plunged into it; this was repeated, as often as necessary, and sometimes great cures performed. But this rude method at other times killed, notwithstanding the hardy natures of the patients; especially in the small-pox and other European disorders.

contradicted one another, till two of them had made an end of their discourse; for if ever so many were in company, only two must speak to each other, and the rest be silent till their turn. Their language was high, lofty, and sententious. Their way of counting was by tens, that is to say, two tens, three tens, four tens, &c.; when the number got out of their reach, they pointed to the stars, or the hair of their heads. They lived chiefly on maize, or Indian corn, roasted in the ashes, sometimes beaten and boiled with water, called hommony; they also made an agreeable cake of their pounded corn; and raised beans and peas; but the woods and rivers afforded them the chief of their provisions. They pointed their arrows with a sharpened flinty stone, and of a larger sort, with withs for handles, cut their wood; both of these sharpened stones are often found in the fields. Their times of eating were commonly morning and evening; their seats and tables the ground. They were naturally reserved, apt to resent, to conceal their resentments, and retain them long; they were liberal and generous, kind and affable to the English. They were observed to be uneasy and impatient in sickness for a present remedy, to which they commonly drank a decoction of roots in spring water, forbearing flesh, which if they then ate at all, it was of the female. They took remarkable care of one another in sickness, while hopes of life remained; but when that was gone, some of them were apt to neglect the patient. Their government was monarchical and successive, and mostly of the mother's side, to prevent a spurious issue.* They commonly washed their children in cold water as soon as born; and to make their limbs straight, tied them to a board, and hung it to their backs when they travelled; they usually walked at nine months old. Their young men married at sixteen or seventeen years of age, if by that time they had given sufficient proof of their manhood, by a large return of skins. The girls married about thirteen or fourteen, but stayed with their mothers to hoe the ground, bear burdens, &c., for some years after marriage. The women, in travelling, generally carried the luggage. The marriage ceremony was sometimes thus:—the relations and friends being present, the bridegroom delivered a bone to the bride, she an ear of Indian corn to him, meaning that he was to provide meat, she bread. It was not unusual, notwithstanding, to change their mates upon disagreement; the children went with the party that loved them best, the expense being of no moment to either; in case of difference on this head, the man was allowed the first choice if the children were divided, or there was but one. Very little can be said as to their religion: much pains were taken by the early Christian settlers, and frequently since, to inform their judgments respecting the use and benefit of the Christian revelation, and to fix restraints;

* "That is, the children of him now king will not succeed, but his brother by the mother, or children of his sister, whose sons (and after them the male children of her daughters) were to reign; for no woman inherited.

but generally with unpromising success, though instances have now and then happened to the contrary. They are thought to have believed in a God and immortality, and seemed to aim at public worship; when they did this, they sometimes sat in several circles, one within another; the action consisted of singing, jumping, shouting, and dancing; but mostly performed rather as something handed down from their ancestors, than from any knowledge or inquiry into the serious parts of its origin. They said the great King that made them dwelt in a glorious country to the southward, and that the spirits of the best should go there and live again. Their most solemn worship was the sacrifice of the first-fruits, in which they burnt the first and fattest buck, and feasted together upon what else they had collected; but in this sacrifice broke no bones of any creature they eat; when done, they gathered and buried them very carefully; these have since been frequently ploughed up. They distinguished between a good and evil manetta, or spirit; worshipped the first for the good they hoped; and some of them are said to have been slavishly dark in praying to the last for deprecation of evils they feared; but if this be true in a general sense, some of the tribes much concealed it from our settlers. They did justice upon one another for crimes among themselves, in a way of their own; even murder might be atoned for by feasts, and presents of wampum; the price of a woman killed was double, and the reason, because *she bred children, which men could not do*. If sober, they rarely quarrelled among themselves. They lived to sixty, seventy, eighty, and more, before rum was introduced, but rarely since. Some tribes were commendably careful of their aged and decrepit, endeavoring to make the remains of life as comfortable as they could: it was pretty generally so except in desperate decays; then indeed, as in other cases of the like kind, they were sometimes apt to neglect them. Strict observers of property, yet, to the last degree, thoughtless and inactive in acquiring or keeping it. None could excel them in liberality of the little they had, for nothing was thought too good for a friend; a knife, gun, or any such thing given to one, frequently passed through many hands. Their houses or wigwams were sometimes together in towns, but mostly moveable, and occasionally fixed near a spring or other water, according to the conveniences for hunting, fishing, basket-making, or other business of that sort, and built with poles laid on forked sticks in the ground, with bark, flags, or bushes on the top and sides, with an opening to the south, their fire in the middle; at night they slept on the ground with their feet towards it; their clothing was a coarse blanket or skin thrown over the shoulder, which covered to the knee, and a piece of the same tied round their legs, with part of a deer-skin sewed round their feet for shoes. As they had learned to live upon little, they seldom expected or wanted to lay up much. They were also moderate in asking a price for any thing they had for sale. When a company travelled together, they generally followed each other in

silence, scarcely ever two were seen by the side of one another ; in roads the man went before with his bow and arrow, the woman after, not uncommonly with a child at her back, and other burdens besides ; but when these were too heavy, the man assisted. To know their walks again, in unfrequented woods, they heaped stones, or marked trees.

“In person they were upright, and straight in their limbs, beyond the usual proportion in most nations ; their bodies were strong, but of a strength rather fitted to endure hardships than to sustain much bodily labor, very seldom crooked or deformed ; their features regular ; their countenances sometimes fierce, in common rather resembling a Jew than Christian ; the color of their skin a tawny reddish brown ; the whole fashion of their lives of a piece, hardy, poor, and squalid. When they began to drink, they commonly continued it as long as the means of procuring it lasted. In drink they often lay exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather, which introduced a train of new disorders among them. They were grave, even to sadness upon any common, and more so upon serious occasions ; observant of those in company, and respectful to the old ; of a temper cool and deliberate ; never in haste to speak, but waited for a certainty that the person who spoke before them had finished all he had to say. They seemed to hold European vivacity in contempt, because they found such as came among them apt to interrupt each other, and frequently speak all together. Their behavior in public councils was strictly decent and instructive ; every one in his turn was heard, according to rank of years or wisdom, or services to his country. Not a word, a whisper, or a murmur, while any one spoke ; no interruption to commend or condemn ; the younger sort were totally silent. They got fire by rubbing wood of particular sorts, (as the ancients did out of the ivy and bays,) by turning the end of a hard piece upon the side of one that was soft and dry ; to forward the heat they put dry rotten wood and leaves ; with the help of fire and their stone axes, they would fell large trees, and afterward scoop them into bowls, &c. From their infancy they were formed with care to endure hardships, to bear derision, and even blows patiently ; at least with a composed countenance. Though they were not easily provoked, it was generally hard to be appeased whenever it happened. Liberty, in its fullest extent, was their ruling passion ; to this every other consideration was subservient. Their children were trained up so as to cherish this disposition to the utmost ; they were indulged to a great degree, seldom chastised with blows, and rarely chided : their faults were left for their reason and habits of the family to correct ; they said these could not be great before their reason commenced ; and they seemed to abhor a slavish motive to action, as inconsistent with their notions of freedom and independency : even strong persuasion was industriously avoided, as bordering too much on dependence, and a kind of violence offered to the will. They dreaded slavery more than death. They laid no fines for

crimes, for they had no way of exacting them ; the atonement was voluntary. Every tribe had particulars in whom they reposed a confidence, and unless they did something unworthy of it, they were held in respect : what were denominated kings, were sachems distinguished among these ; the respect paid them was voluntary, and not exacted or looked for, nor the omission regarded. The sachems directed in their councils, and had the chief disposition of lands. To help their memories in treaties, they had belts of black and white wampum ; with these closed their periods in speeches, delivering more or less, according to the importance of the matter treated of ; this ceremony omitted, all they said passed for nothing. They treasured these belts when delivered to them in treaties, kept them as the records of the nation, to have recourse to upon future contests ; governed by customs and not by laws, they greatly revered those of their ancestors, and followed them so implicitly, that a new thought or action seldom intruded. They long remembered kindnesses ; families or particulars that had laid themselves out to deal with, entertain and treat them hospitably, or even fairly in dealings, if no great kindness was received, were sure of their trade : this also must undoubtedly be allowed, that the original and more uncorrupt very seldom forgot to be grateful, where real benefits had been received. And notwithstanding the stains of perfidy and cruelty, which, in 1754, and since, have disgraced the Indians on the frontiers of these provinces, even these, by an uninterrupted intercourse of seventy years, had, on many occasions, given irrefragable proofs of liberality of sentiment, hospitality of action, and impressions that seemed to promise a continuation of better things. But of them enough at present.

“ Among a people so immediately necessary to each other, where property was little, and the anxiety of increasing it less, the intercourse naturally became free and unfettered with ceremony : hence, every one had his eye upon his neighbor ; misunderstandings and mistakes were easily rectified. No ideas of state or grandeur ; no homage of wealth, office, birth, rank, or learning ; no pride of house, habit, or furniture ; very little emulations of any kind to interrupt ; and so much together, they must be friends, as far at least as that term could be properly applied to them ; this was general in some of the tribes : attachments of particulars to each other were constant and steady ; and in some instances far exceeding what might be expected. Companies of them frequently got together to feast, dance, and make merry ; this sweetened the toils of hunting : excepting these toils, and the little action before described, they scarcely knew any. A life of dissipation and ease, of uncertainty and want, of appetite, satiety, indolence, and sleep, seemed to be the sum of the character, and chief that they aimed at.

“ Notwithstanding their government was successive, it was, for extraordinary reasons, sometimes ordered otherwise : of this there is an instance in the old king Ockanickon, who dying about this time at Burlington, declared himself to this effect :—

“ ‘It was my desire that my brother’s son, Iahkursoe, should come to me, and hear my last words ; for him have I appointed king after me.

“ ‘ *My brother’s son*, this day I deliver my heart into your bosom ; and mind me. I would have you love what is good, and keep good company ; refuse what is evil, and by all means avoid bad company.

“ ‘ Now, having delivered my heart into your bosom, I also deliver my bosom to keep my heart in : be sure always to walk in a good path, and if any Indians should speak evil of Indians or Christians, do not join in it, but look at the sun from the rising of it to the setting of the same. In speeches that shall be made between the *Indians* and the Christians, if any wrong or evil thing be spoken, do not join with that ; but join with the good. When speeches are made, do not you speak first ; be silent, and let all speak before you, and take good notice what each man speaks, and when you have heard all, join to that which is good.

“ ‘ *Brother’s son*, I would have you cleanse your ears, and take all foulness out, that you may hear both good and evil, and then join with the good and refuse the evil ; and also cleanse your eyes, that you may see good and evil, and where you see evil, do not join with it, but join to that which is good.

“ ‘ *Brother’s son*, you have heard what has passed ; stand up in time of speeches ; stand in my steps, and follow my speeches : this do, and what you desire in reason, will be granted. Why should you not follow my example ? I have had a mind to be good and do good, therefore do you the same. *Sheoppy* and *Swampis* were to be kings in my stead, but understanding, by my doctor, that *Sheoppy* secretly advised him not to cure me, and they both being with me at *John Hollingshead’s* house, I myself saw by them, that they were given more to drink, than to take notice of my last words ; for I had a mind to make a speech to them, and to my brethren, the English commissioners ; therefore I refuse them to be kings after me, and have now chosen my brother’s son Iahkursoe in their stead to succeed me.

“ ‘ *Brother’s son*, I advise you to be plain and fair with all, both *Indians* and Christians, as I have been ; I am very weak, otherwise I would have spoken more.’

“ After the Indian had delivered this counsel to his nephew, T. Budd, one of the proprietors, being present, took the opportunity to remark, that ‘ there was a great God, who created all things ; that he gave man an understanding of what was good and bad ; and after this life rewarded the good with blessings, and the bad according to their doings.’ He answered—‘ It is very true, it is so : there are two ways, a broad and a straight way ; there are two paths, a broad and a straight path : the worst and the greatest number go in the broad, the best and fewest in the straight path.’ This king dying soon afterward, was attended to his grave in the Quaker’s burial-place in Burlington, with solemnity, by the Indians

in their manner, and with great respect by many of the English settlers; to whom he had been a sure friend."

The foregoing history of the Indians, &c., is copied from Smith's History of New Jersey. The following is from a series of articles recently published in the *Newark Sentinel*, entitled "*Glimpses of the Past in New Jersey*:"

"During the dominion of the Dutch, hostile relations existed on two or three occasions. De Vries tells us, (New York Historical Collections,) that, in 1630, thirty-two men were killed by the Indians on the Delaware; and he gives a detailed account of difficulties with those of East Jersey, in 1640 and 1643. In the former year, an expedition, fitted out against those on the Raritan, accused, although wrongfully, of having committed thefts and other trespasses, caused some of the leading chiefs to be maltreated, and led to retaliatory measures upon the settlers of Staten Island, who were killed, and their plantations broken up.

"This matter, in connection with the refusal of the Indians to give up the author of a murder subsequently committed, brought on hostilities. The Dutch authorities were guilty of great duplicity, (New York Colonial Records, in Historical Collections,) in beguiling the natives into the belief that no evil was brewing against them; for they directed that 'the kind intercourse and the trade in corn should be continued with them as before, till God's will, and proper opportunity is offered.' This opportunity came early in 1643. The Indians in the vicinity of Fort Orange, (Albany,) having commenced a war with their more southern brethren, Gov. Kieft joined with them; and, on the night of the 25-26th of January, a detachment of troops was sent over to Pavonia, and eighty Indians were murdered in their sleep, or in attempting to escape. 'This was the feat,' says De Vries, alluding to a remark of the governor in relation to it, 'worthy of the heroes of old Rome, to massacre a parcel of Indians, and to butcher them in the presence of their parents, and throw their mangled limbs into the fire or water. Other sucklings had been fastened to little boards, and in this position they were cut to pieces. Some were thrown into the river, and when the parents rushed in to save them, the soldiers prevented their landing, and let parents and children drown.' As the orders given to the officer commanding the expedition, as they appear on record, were 'to spare as much as it is possible their wives and children, and to take the savages prisoners,' we might attribute this cruelty entirely to the excited passions of the men; but the same author tells us they were rewarded, and that 'the same night forty Indians more were murdered at Corlaer's plantation.'

Such a warfare could not fail to exasperate the natives; and we are told that, so soon as they became aware that these massacres were by the whites, (for, from the secrecy observed, and the darkness of the night, they thought they had been attacked by their enemies, the Maquas,) they murdered in the country all the men they could find; but, more humane than the whites, spared the females and children. Houses and barns, grain and hay, were destroyed, and war waged for a month or more. In March, a peace was concluded, which lasted only till October; when three or four soldiers, stationed at Pavonia for the protection of a family, having been attacked, war was renewed; and so serious was its character, that, in March, 1644, the authorities of New Amsterdam proclaimed a solemn fast, to deprecate the anger of Jehovah.

“Peace was permanently restored the following year; and as, in their distress, they had fasted, so now the good burghers rejoiced, and kept a day of public thanksgiving and praise. We hear of no further disturbances from this time; and in 1664 the English came into possession of the country. Of course, the unsettled state of the intercourse with the Indians had interfered most materially with the settlement of this portion of the New Netherlands.

“There are no data by which a true estimate can be formed of the number of Indians within what are now the limits of New Jersey, when first population began to change the character and aspect of the country; but probably there were more than two thousand when the province was taken under the domination of the English. An old pamphlet in the Philadelphia Library, printed in 1648, to induce emigration under the grant to Sir Edward Ployden, (*Plantagenet's New Albion*, p. 22,) states that the natives in this section of the country were under the dominion of about twenty kings; that there were ‘twelve hundred under the two Raritan kings on the north side, next to Hudson's river, and those come down to the ocean about Little Egg bay and Sandy Barnegate; and about the South cape two small kings, of forty men apiece, called Tirans and Tiascans; and a third reduced to fourteen men, at Reymont.’ The seat of the Raritan king is stated to have been called (by the English) *Mount Ployden*, ‘twenty miles from Sandhay sea, and ninety from the ocean; *next to Amara hill, the retired paradise of the children of the Ethiopian emperor*—a wonder, for it is a square rock, two miles compass, one hundred and fifty feet high, a wall-like precipice, a strait entrance easily made invincible, where he keeps two hundred for his guards, and under is a flat valley, all plain, to plant and sow.’

“The writer is at a loss to locate this ‘Mount,’ and ‘retired paradise,’ if such actually existed, save in the imagination of ‘Beauchamp Plantagenet, Esq. ;’ as he knows of no place answering the description. On early maps of New Jersey, an Indian path is designated, running from the mouth of Shrewsbury river in a northwesterly direction, crossing the Raritan a little to the westward of Amboy; and thence in a northerly direction to Minisink island, in the Delaware river, near the northern boundary of the state. This was probably their great thoroughfare. The *Sanhicans*, the deadly enemies of the *Manhatae*, but whom De Laet characterizes as a better and more decent people, inhabited that part of the province lying west of Staten Island; and further south were the *Naraticongs*, *Maravancons*, and other branches of the great Delaware tribe.

“When the province came into the possession of Lords Berkeley and Carteret, they consulted the peace and happiness of the settlers, by the establishment of the best regulations for intercourse with the natives. They say to their governor and councillors, should they ‘happen to find any natives in our said province, and tract of land aforesaid, that then you treat them with all humanity and kindness, and not in anywise grieve or oppress them, but endeavor by a Christian carriage to manifest piety, justice, and charity, and in your conversation with them; the manifestation whereof will prove beneficial to the planters, and likewise advantageous to the propagation of the gospel.’—(*East Jersey Records*.) And, in order that they might be protected from the arts of designing men, their lands were not allowed to be purchased excepting through the governor and council, in the name of the lords proprietors.

“It was to be presumed, however, that intercourse with such varied

characters, as ever constitute the first population of a new country, would present many causes for outbreaks and disputes. The assembly, therefore, early took measures to guard against such difficulties by prohibiting all trade with them; and in 1675, when some apprehensions were entertained, the sale to them of ammunition was prevented, as well as the repairing of their firearms; and the continuance of peace was, in subsequent years, still further secured, by prohibiting the sale, gift, or loan to them of any intoxicating drink. These wholesome restrictions, modified as occasion required, continued in force under the government of the twenty-four proprietors, and that of the crown which succeeded. Mrs. Mary Smith, in a manuscript account of the first settlement of Burlington, quoted in Watson's Annals, says, 'the Indians were very civil, brought them corn, venison, and bargained also for their land.' It was said that an old Indian king spoke prophetically, before his death, of the increase of the whites, and the diminution of his race. Such predictions were current among them, as early as 1680. At the time Perth Amboy was settled, (1684,) there appears to have been only a few natives in that vicinity; and those who visited the place are represented as very serviceable to the settlers, from the game they caught, and the skins and furs they procured and sold to them."

"The first serious outbreak occurred in 1755; but, so soon as a hostile feeling became apparent, the legislature appointed commissioners to examine into the causes of dissatisfaction. A convention was held at Crosswicks, for the purpose, in January, 1756; and in March, 1757, a bill was passed, calculated to remove the difficulties which had grown out of impositions upon the Indians when intoxicated, the destruction of deer by traps, and the occupation of lands by the whites which they had not sold.—(Neville's Laws, vol. ii., p. 125.) During this year, however, and the first part of 1758, the western borders of the province were in much alarm from the hostile feeling prevalent among the Minisink and neighboring tribes—from May, 1757, to June, 1758, twenty-seven murders having been committed by them on the West Jersey side of the Delaware. A constant guard was kept under arms, to protect the inhabitants; but it was not always able to check the predatory excursions of the savages.

"In June, 1758, Gov. Bernard, of New Jersey, consulted Gen. Forbes and Gov. Denny, of Pennsylvania, as to the measures best calculated to put a stop to this unpleasant warfare; and through *Teedyescung*, king of the Delawares, he obtained a conference with the Minisink and Pompton Indians, protection being assured them.—(Smith's New Jersey, pp. 447, 448.) It shows no little regard for truth, and the prevalence of a humane and forgiving spirit, on the part of the whites, as well as confidence on the part of the Indians, that the one party should venture, after what had passed, to place themselves so completely in the hands of their enemies, and the other to profit not thereby.

"The conference took place at Burlington, August 7th, 1758. On the part of the province, there were present the governor, three commissioners of Indian affairs of the house of assembly, and six members of the council. Two Minisink or Munsey Indians, one Cayugan, one Delaware messenger from the Mingoians, and one Delaware who came with the Minisinks, were the delegates from the natives. The conference opened with a speech from the governor. He sat, holding four strings of wampum, and thus addressed them: 'Brethren, as you are come from a long journey, through a wood

full of briers, with this string I anoint your feet, and take away their soreness; with this string I wipe the sweat from your bodies; with this string I cleanse your eyes, ears, and mouth, that you may see, hear, and speak clearly; and I particularly anoint your throat, that every word you say may have a free passage from the heart. And with this string I bid you heartily welcome.' The four strings were then delivered to them. The result of the conference was, that a time was fixed for holding another at Easton, at the request of the Indians; that being, as they termed it, the place of the 'old council-fire.'

"The act passed in 1757 appropriated £1,600 for the purchase of Indian claims; but, as the Indians living south of the Raritan preferred receiving their proportion in land specially allotted for their occupancy, 3,044 acres, in the township of Evesham, Burlington county, were purchased for them. A house of worship and several dwellings were subsequently erected, forming the town of Brotherton; and as the selling and leasing of any portion of the tract was prohibited, as was also the settlement upon it of any persons other than Indians, the greatest harmony appears to have prevailed between its inhabitants and their white neighbors.—(Allinson's Laws, p. 221.)

"On the 8th October, 1758, the conference commenced at Easton. It was attended by the lieutenant-governor of Pennsylvania, six of his council, and an equal number of the house of representatives; Gov. Bernard of New Jersey, five Indian commissioners, George Croghan, Esq., (deputy Indian agent under Sir William Johnson,) a number of magistrates and freeholders of the two provinces, and five hundred and seven *Indians*, comprising delegations from fourteen different tribes. Gov. Denny being obliged to return to Philadelphia, the business of the conference was mainly conducted by Gov. Bernard, who, in its management, evinced no small degree of talent and tact. It was closed on the 26th October; and the result was a release, by the Minisink and Wapping Indians, of all lands claimed by them within the limits of New Jersey, for the sum of £1,000. Deeds were also obtained from the Delawares and other Indians, and they were all desired to remember 'that by these two agreements the province of New Jersey is entirely freed and discharged from all Indian claims.'" At least such was the opinion of Gov. Bernard and the Indians; but the assembly, the ensuing March, in answer to the governor's speech, mention a small claim of the Totamies, and some private claims, still outstanding. The minutes of this interesting conference are printed at length in Smith's History. The governor recommended to the succeeding assembly the continuance of a guard, and the establishment of a regular trading-house; but neither measure was adopted. The amicable relations, thus happily begun, remained undisturbed for several years. In 1764, a frontier guard of two hundred men was again kept up for some time, in consequence of disturbances in Pennsylvania; but the alarm soon subsided.

"In 1769, Gov. Franklin attended a convention held with the Six Nations, by several of the colonial governors, and informed the assembly, on his return, that they had publicly acknowledged repeated instances of the justice of the New Jersey authorities in bringing the murderers of Indians to condign punishment; declared that they had no claim or demand whatsoever on the province; and in the most solemn manner conferred on its government the distinguished title of *Sagorighwiyogstha*, or the *great arbiter*, or doer of justice—a name which, the governor truly remarked, reflected high honor upon the province.—(New York Journal, Oct. 26.)

“ In 1802, the small remnant of these original possessors of the soil, remaining in Burlington county, obtained permission to sell their lands and remove to a settlement on the Oneida lake, in the state of New York, where they continued until 1824; when, with other Indians, they purchased from the Menominees a tract bordering on Lake Michigan, and removed thither. In 1832, the New Jersey tribe, reduced to less than forty souls, applied to the legislature of the state for remuneration on account of their rights of hunting and fishing on unenclosed lands, which they had reserved in their various agreements and conventions with the whites. Although no legal claim could be substantiated, yet the legislature, in kindness, and through compassion for the wanderers, directed the treasurer to pay their agent two thousand dollars, upon filing in the office of the secretary a full relinquishment of all the rights of his tribe.—(Gordon’s New Jersey.) Thus was extinguished every legal and equitable claim of the Indians to the soil of New Jersey—a fact which must gratify every citizen of the state.”

ATLANTIC COUNTY.

ATLANTIC COUNTY is bounded NE. by Burlington co., SE. by the Atlantic ocean, S. by Cape May co., SW. by Cumberland co., and NW. by Gloucester co. It is about 30 miles long by 20 wide; and was formed from the eastern part of Gloucester co., in 1837. The principal streams are the Great Egg Harbor, running through it nearly centrally; the Little Egg Harbor, separating it from Burlington co.; and the Tuckahoe, on its southern boundary. These streams are navigable for many miles, and facilitate the transportation of timber and cord-wood to market, which form the most valuable products of this part of the state. Clams, oysters, and fish abound in the numerous bays and inlets on its coast; and many of its inhabitants gain their livelihood by oystering and fishing. Ship-building is carried on in the little settlements on the streams; and glass-houses and furnaces are scattered here and there among the pines. Agriculture is but little pursued, there being but few farms.

The *pine-region* of New Jersey extends over about one third of its territory, comprising the whole of this, and parts of Middlesex, Monmouth, Burlington, Salem, Gloucester, Cumberland, and Cape May counties. This immense tract is very thinly settled, there being many square miles on which there is not a single inhabitant; “where deer, foxes, and rabbits are abundant, and the bear finds a lair to protect its race from extirpation.” Through these wilds wind numerous roads, by mazes almost inextricable; where

“ the scarcely-waving pine
Fills the brown shade with a religious awe.”

Thirty years since, this immense forest was of little value; but the introduction of steamboats and anthracite coal has created such a

demand for fuel, that the lands have risen from ten cents to four or five dollars per acre; and in some instances, where convenient to market, bring from fifteen to sixty dollars. Where the pine has been cleared, oak springs up; and frequently, where the oak has been cut, the pine again succeeds. Upon the clay and loam soils oak abounds, of an excellent quality for ship-building. In the sandy region are extensive swamps bearing white cedar, very valuable, and worth from one to three hundred dollars per acre.

Atlantic co. is divided into five townships, viz :

Egg Harbor, Hamilton, Mullica, Weymouth, Galloway.

This is the most thinly-settled county in the state. In 1830, the townships now comprising it numbered 8,164 souls; in 1840, 8,726.

EGG HARBOR.

EGG HARBOR was incorporated in 1798. It is about 11 miles long by 10 broad; and is bounded NE. by Galloway, SE. by the ocean, S. by Great Egg Harbor bay, separating it from Cape May co., SW. by Great Egg Harbor river, dividing it from Weymouth, and NW. by Hamilton. Its surface is level, and principally covered with pines. On the coast is a marsh, four miles wide, studded with twenty or thirty islets, encircled by bays and arms of the sea. Beyond these, next to the ocean, Absecum beach stretches along parallel with the coast, for 9 miles. Bargaintown, 10 miles SE. of May's Landing, has a Methodist church, and about 30 dwellings. Leedsville, on the shore, 1 mile SE. of Bargaintown, contains 15 or 20 dwellings. Somers Point, on Great Egg Harbor bay, is quite a place of resort in the summer. Here are good boarding-houses for the accommodation of strangers. From this place along the shore, to Absecombe, there is an almost continuous line of houses. According to the United States census, in 1840, the population of this township was 2,739. It contained 10 stores, capital \$10,600; 3 grist-mills, and 4 saw-mills; \$9,800 capital employed in manufactures; 10 schools, 810 scholars.

Capt. Richard Somers, one of the most gallant and intrepid officers that ever did honor to the United States navy, was a native of this township. He was the youngest child of Col. Richard Somers, a prominent man, in this vicinity, in the American revolution. The subject of our notice was born about the year 1778, at Somers Point. He first attended school at Philadelphia, and afterward at a celebrated academy in Burlington. About the year 1794, Somers, then 15 or 16 years of age, first went to sea, in a coasting vessel, from Egg Harbor. Two years after, he received a warrant as a midshipman, and made his first cruise in the frigate *United States*, in company with Decatur; both of whom became, for the remainder of life, generous professional rivals, and strong personal friends. In 1801, Somers was promoted to a lieutenancy, and at the time of his death was appointed master-commandant.

In 1803, at the period of the difficulties with the Barbary powers, Lieut. Somers was appointed to the command of the *Nautilus*, a beautiful schooner of 12 guns, attached to the Mediterranean squadron; which sailed in the summer and autumn of this year, and became so celebrated under the orders of Preble.

While at Syracuse, on this, or perhaps a previous occasion, where the American vessels made their principal rendezvous, a characteristic anecdote is related of Somers, by his biographer. He was walking in the vicinity of the town, in company with two brother officers, when five Sicilian soldiers, carrying swords, made an attack on the party, with intent to rob. One of the gentlemen had a dirk, while Somers and the other were unarmed. The officer with the dirk used the weapon so vigorously as soon to bring down one assailant; while Somers, seizing the sword-blade of his antagonist, was severely cut in the hand by the unsuccessful efforts of the Sicilian for its recovery; but finally he wrested it from him, and plunged it into his body. This decided the matter, the three robbers taking to flight.

When the American squadron under Preble was maintaining the blockade against Tripoli, in 1804, he distinguished himself in its early stages, as well as on the occasion in which he lost his life. At one time he was engaged in a gunboat, within pistol-shot, against a force at least five times superior. In the end the enemy were obliged to make off, and he brought off his boat in triumph. On another occasion, as his boat was advancing to her position, an incident occurred which marked his presence of mind. Somers, while leaning against the flagstaff, saw a shot flying directly in a line for him, and bowed his head to avoid it. The shot cut the staff, and on measuring, it was certain he escaped death only by the timely removal.

After several unsuccessful enterprises to force the enemy to terms, it was resolved to fit up the ketch "*Intrepid*" in the double capacity of fire-ship and infernal, and to send her into the inner harbor of Tripoli, there to explode, in the very centre of the vessels of the Turks. As her deck was to be covered with a large quantity of powder, shells, and missiles, it was hoped the town would suffer not less than the shipping. The panic created by such an assault, made in the dead of night, it was fondly hoped would produce an instant peace; and more especially the liberation of the frigate *Philadelphia*, whose officers and crew were thought to have been reduced to extreme suffering by the barbarity of their captors.

The imminent danger of the service forbade the commodore ordering any of his officers upon it; and Somers, with whom the conception of this daring scheme is supposed to have originated, volunteered to take the command.

"On the afternoon of the 4th of September, Somers prepared to leave the *Nautilus*, with a full determination to carry the ketch into Tripoli that night. Previously to quitting his own vessel, he

felt that it would be proper to point out the desperate nature of the enterprise to the four men he had selected, that their services might be perfectly free and voluntary. He told them that he wished no man to accompany him, who would not prefer being blown up to being taken;* that such was his own determination, and that he wished all who went with him to be the same way of thinking. The boats now gave three cheers in answer; and each man is said to have separately asked to be selected to apply the match. Once assured of the temper of his companions, Somers took leave of his officers; the boat's crew doing the same, shaking hands, and expressing their feelings, as if they felt assured of their fate in advance. . . . Each of the four men made his will verbally; disposing of his effects among his shipmates, like those about to die. . . . Several of Somers' friends visited him on board the *Intrepid* before she got under way. Among them were Stewart and Decatur, with whom he had commenced his naval career in the United States. These three young men, then about twenty-six years of age each, were Philadelphia-bred sailors, and had been intimately associated in service for the last six years. They all knew that the enterprise was one of extreme hazard, and the two who were to remain behind felt a deep interest in the fate of him who was to go in. Somers was grave, and entirely without any affectation of levity or indifference; but he maintained his usual tranquil and quiet manner. After some conversation, he took a ring from his finger, and breaking it into three pieces, gave each of his companions one, while he retained the third himself."

Two boats accompanied the ketch to bring off the party just after setting fire to the train. In the whole there were thirteen men, all volunteers.

About nine o'clock in the evening Lieut. Reed was the last to leave the ketch for his own vessel. "When he went over the side of the *Intrepid*, all communication between the gallant spirits she contained and the rest of the world ceased. At that time every thing seemed propitious. Somers was cheerful, though calm; and perfect order and method prevailed in the little craft. The leave-taking was affectionate and serious with the officers, though the common men appeared to be in high spirits."

The ketch was seen to proceed cautiously into the bay, but was soon obscured by the haze on the water. "It was not long before the enemy began to fire at the ketch, which by this time was quite near the batteries, though the reports were neither rapid nor numerous. At this moment, near ten o'clock, Capt. Stewart and Lieut. Carrol were standing in the Siren's gangway, looking intently toward the place where the ketch was known to be, when the latter exclaimed, 'Look! see the light!' At that instant a light was seen passing and waving, as if a lantern were carried by some

* It was supposed that the enemy were nearly out of ammunition, and if the ketch had fallen into their hands, they would have had a sufficient supply. This was the reason for adopting, if necessary, this dreadful alternative.

person in quick motion along a vessel's deck. Then it sunk from view. Half a minute may have elapsed, when the whole firmament was lighted with a fiery glow; a burning mast with its sails was seen in the air; the whole harbor was momentarily illuminated; the awful explosion came, and a darkness like that of doom succeeded. The whole was over in less than a minute; the flame, the quaking of towers, the reeling of ships, and even the bursting of shells, of which most fell in the water, though some lodged on the rocks. The firing ceased, and from that instant Tripoli passed the night in a stillness as profound as that in which the victims of this explosion have lain from that fatal hour to this."

In the American squadron the opinion was prevalent, that Somers and his determined crew had blown themselves up to prevent capture; but subsequent light has rendered it more probable that it was accidental, or occasioned either by a hot shot from the enemy. "Thus perished Richard Somers, 'one of the bravest of the brave.' Notwithstanding all our means of reasoning, and the greatest efforts of human ingenuity, there will remain a melancholy interest around the manner of his end, which, by the Almighty will, is forever veiled from human eyes, in a sad and solemn mystery."

In person, Somers was rather below the middle stature; stout in frame, and exceedingly active and muscular. He was mild, amiable, and affectionate, both in disposition and deportment; though of singularly chivalrous notions of duty and honor. As a proof of the estimation in which he was held, several small vessels have been called after him; among which is the beautiful little brig "Somers," which recently has been the scene of a thrilling tragedy on the high seas.*

GALLOWAY.

GALLOWAY was incorporated in 1798. It is 16 miles long, and 8 wide, and is bounded NE. by Little Egg Harbor bay and river, separating it from Burlington co., SW. by Egg Harbor township and Hamilton, SE. by the ocean, and NW. by Mullica. Its surface is level and covered with pines. The ocean-side is bordered by a marsh several miles in width, in which are numerous arms of the sea, and bays with many small islands. Outside of these is Brigantine Beach, where were formerly works for the manufacture of salt from sea-water. Absecombe, in the SE. corner, 13 miles from May's Landing, contains about 30 dwellings. Port Republic is a village of about the same size upon Nacote creek, a branch of the Little Egg Harbor. A considerable business is done here in ship-building. Smithville is a small village 7 miles N. of Absecombe. There is a Methodist church at each of these places. The

* The foregoing account of Somers is drawn from an interesting biography by J. Fenimore Cooper, in *Graham's Magazine* for October, 1842.

township contains 7 stores, capital \$9,700; 1 glass factory, 3 grist-mills, 3 saw-mills; capital in manufactures, \$47,500; 8 schools, 616 scholars. Population, 2,208.

In the American revolution there was a considerable settlement at the forks of Little Egg Harbor river, now gone to decay. It contained about 30 dwellings, inhabited principally by persons engaged in "running goods" when Philadelphia was in possession of the British. Little Egg Harbor river was a favorite resort for privateers to land their cargoes for this purpose. At Chestnut Neck some storehouses for the reception of merchandise were burnt by the British. At that time a breastwork was erected there, and the inhabitants to the number of 1,500 collected for its defence. The enemy coming up the river in strong force in barges, compelled them to retreat.

HAMILTON.



View of the County Buildings, May's Landing.

HAMILTON is about 16 miles long by 11 wide, and is bounded NE. by Galloway, SW. by Cape May county, SE. by Egg Harbor, and NW. by part of Gloucester county. The Great Egg Harbor river passes through its whole length, draining a wide extent of sandy soil and pine forest. The township contains 8 stores, capital \$14,800; 1 furnace, 1 forge, 2 grist-mills, 3 saw-mills; capital in manufactures, \$22,150; 6 schools, 916 scholars. Population, 1,565.

May's Landing, the seat of justice for the county, is on the Great Egg Harbor river, at the head of navigation, 16 miles from the Atlantic ocean, and 73 from Trenton. It is divided into two portions about a quarter of a mile apart. Hamilton, the upper village, is on both sides of the river, over which is a bridge. May's Landing is on the west side of the river, and was first settled. There are

in the village and vicinity about 70 dwellings. Its inhabitants are principally engaged in ship-building, and in transporting cord-wood and timber to market. The above view shows on the right the courthouse and other county buildings. That on the extreme right is the jail. These are handsome brick edifices, situated on the north bank of the river, about 60 rods east of the bridge. There are two churches in the village; a Methodist, (formerly occupied by Methodists and Baptists,) and a Presbyterian church lately erected, a handsome brick edifice with a spire, situated near the county buildings, in a grove of venerable forest-trees.

May's Landing was first settled in 1710, by George May, who bought the land on which the village stands. He opened a store and supplied vessels which put in here with wood. His dwelling was standing until about 1830. on the north side of the river, about 10 rods above the mouth of Babcock's creek, near the willow-trees. It was a small gambrel-roofed building, a story and a half high, fronting on the river. After the American revolution Colonel Richard Westcott removed here from the forks of Egg Harbor, and became a large owner. This gentleman died about twenty years since, at the advanced age of 102 years. A Baptist church was built in the village in 1782, in which the clergyman at Tuckahoe, where there was then also a church of this denomination, occasionally preached. Catawba, 4 miles SE. of the courthouse, has a Methodist church and about 20 dwellings. Weymouth, on the river, 6 miles NW. of the courthouse, contains a Methodist church, a furnace, forge, saw and grist mill, and about 40 dwellings. These works belong to the heirs of Samuel Richards, Esq., deceased, and give employment, directly and indirectly, to several hundred men.

The following extracts from the New Jersey State Gazette, published at Trenton in the war of the revolution, relate to incidents off this coast.

March 31, 1779.—In the late snow-storm, the transport ship *Mermaid*, of Whitehaven, England, with troops from Halifax, bound to New York, was driven on shore and bilged at Egg Harbor. After being in this miserable situation from five o'clock on Monday morning until noon on Tuesday, a boat came off to their relief, and saved only 42 souls out of 187. *Perished*—Capt. Snowball, Lieut. Snodgrass, 112 sergeants, drummers, and privates, 13 women, 11 sailors, and 7 children; total, 145. *Saved*—5 sergeants, 25 privates, 7 sailors, and 5 officers; total, 42.

Sept. 11, 1782.—Last week Capt. Douglas with some of the militia of Gloucester co., attacked a refugee boat at Egg Harbor, with 18 refugees on board, of whom 14 were shot or drowned; the others made their escape.

Dec. 18, 1782.—Capt. Jackson, of the *Greyhound*, on the evening of Sunday, last week, with much address captured, within the Hook, the schooner *Dolphin*, and sloop *Diamond*, bound from New York to Halifax, and brought them both into Egg Harbor. These vessels were both condemned to the claimants, and the amount of sales amounted to £10,500.

Aug. 25, 1779.—By a sailor from Egg Harbor, we are informed, that on Wednesday last, the schooner *Mars*, Capt. Taylor, fell in with a vessel mounting 14 guns, which he boarded and took. She proved to be a packet from Falmouth to New York. Capt. Taylor took the mail and prisoners, 45 in number; but on Saturday last, fell in with a fleet of 23 sail, under convoy of a large ship and frigate, when the latter gave chase to the packet and retook her. Capt. Taylor got safe into Egg Harbor.

The annexed account of a naval exploit of a minor character,

performed off this coast in the late war, was communicated by a resident of May's Landing.

In the latter part of 1813, as several small coasters were sailing around Cape May, from the Delaware river, bound for Egg Harbor, they came in contact with a British armed schooner, lying at anchor off the Cape. She put chase, fired upon, and took the schooner New Jersey, from May's Landing, which was manned by the master, Capt. Burton, and 2 hands. Having placed on board as prize-master a young midshipman, with three men, (two Englishmen and an Irishman,) she ordered the sloop to follow her, and continued the pursuit of the other vessels. As they neared Egg Harbor, the approach of night compelled her to desist from the chase, and she then put about for the Cape. The sloop followed, but made little headway, the young midshipman in command being an indifferent seaman. He at length placed the sailing of the vessel under the directions of Capt. Burton, directing him to steer for the Cape. He designedly steered the vessel so that no headway was made. Morning dawned and found them off the mouth of Great Egg Harbor. Burton feigned ignorance of the place. Shortly after, a man was sent aloft to look out: the prize-master and one of his men went below to examine the charts, leaving the three Americans and one of the enemy on deck. Burton availed himself of the opportunity. He and his two men secured the one on deck, fastened the two in the cabin, and having thus made them all prisoners, in an hour, with a fair wind, brought his vessel to anchor off Somers Point, within a short distance of home. The prize-master, after a short confinement in prison, was exchanged. The two Englishmen hired out in the vicinity, and the Irishman enlisted on board a gunboat and fought valiantly for the stripes and stars.

MULLICA.

MULLICA, the NW. township of the county, was formed in 1838, from Galloway. It is about 13 miles long, 8 wide, and is bounded NE. by Burlington county, SW. by Hamilton, SE. by Galloway, and NW. by Gloucester county. Surface level, and covered by a pine forest. Gloucester, Pleasant Mills, and Hammonton, are settlements. Gloucester is in the SE. part, on a branch of the Little Egg Harbor or Mullicus river, where there is a furnace giving employment to about 100 men, a grist m., saw m., and about 25 dwellings. The iron works, now the property of John Richards, Esq., were founded in 1813, previous to which there was no settlement. Pleasant Mills, on Atsion river, a branch of the Mullicus, contains an extensive cotton factory, a Methodist church, and about 30 dwellings. Hammonton is the name of a locality in the W. part of the township, where there are glass works and a few dwellings. The township contains 10 stores, cap. \$16,900; 1 furnace, 3 grist m., 7 saw m., cap. in manufac. \$19,300; 5 schools, 296 scholars. Population 1,056.

WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH was incorporated in 1798. It is 9 miles long, 7 broad, and is bounded N. E. by Great Egg Harbor river, separating it from Egg Harbor and part of Hamilton, S. and W. by Tuckahoe river, dividing it from Cape May and Cumberland counties. The portion of the township bordering Tuckahoe and Great Egg Harbor river is mostly marsh; the remaining portion generally covered with pine forest. On Stevens' creek, a branch of the last named

river, 5 miles south of May's Landing, are Estell's glass works, employing about 80 men; a Methodist church, a grist and saw mill, and a few buildings. The village of Tuckahoe is on both sides of the Tuckahoe river, partly in this and partly in Cape May co. The township contains 8 stores, capital \$16,000; 1 forge, 1 grist-mill, 6 saw-mills; capital in manufactures \$14,000; 6 schools, 336 scholars. Population, 1,158.

BERGEN COUNTY.

BERGEN COUNTY was bounded, by the act of 1709, as follows: "That on the eastern division the county shall begin at Constable's Hook, and so run up along the bay and Hudson river to the partition point between New Jersey and the province of New York, and along that line between the provinces, and the division line of the eastern and western divisions of this province, to Pequanock river; thence by such river and the Passaic river to the sound; thence by the sound to Constable's Hook, where it began." These original bounds have been much reduced by the formation of Passaic co., in 1837, and Hudson co., in 1840. It is now bounded N. by Rockland co., (New York,) E. by Hudson river, S. by Passaic and Hudson counties, and W. by Passaic co. It is 19 miles long, E. and W.; breadth on the E. line 14, and on the W. 9 miles. The surface of the central part is generally level or undulating. On the W. it is mountainous, and on the E. the lofty trap-ridge, known as the "Palisades," extends the whole width of the county, bordering on Hudson river. The soil, particularly in the valleys, is fertile, and productive in early summer vegetables, apples, strawberries, &c., which find a market in the city of New York. The inhabitants are of Dutch origin: many still speak that language, preserving much of their primitive simplicity of manners. In the valleys of the Hackensack and Saddle rivers, and on the adjacent hills, are many small and beautiful farms, with neat cottages, in the Dutch style, painted white, surrounded by shrubbery; the whole presenting an air of rural content and thrift. The county is divided into the following 7 townships, all of which, excepting Lodi and Washington, were incorporated in 1798:

Franklin,	Harrington,	New Barbadoes,	Washington,
Hackensack,	Lodi,	Saddle River.	

The population of the county, in 1840, was 13,250.

FRANKLIN.

This township measures across it, N. and S., 10 miles, and the same E. and W. It is bounded N. by Rockland co., (New York,) E. by Washington and New Barbadoes, S. by Saddle River and

Manchester, Passaic co., and W. by Pompton, Passaic co. The Saddle river courses on its E. boundary and the Ramapo through its western portion. The surface is undulating, and on the W. mountainous. The soil is well-cultivated and productive. In 1840, the products of the dairies were valued at \$19,800, being more than double that of any other township in the county; the products of the orchard, \$15,547. There were raised 24,003 bushels of oats, 18,750 bushels of rye, and 18,652 of Indian corn. There were 5 paper-mills, and 6 cotton manufactories—in the latter of which was invested a capital of \$22,810, and the value of the cotton cloth made \$30,812; 15 grist-mills, 25 saw-mills; capital in manufactures, \$40,633; 13 schools, 462 scholars. Population, 4,010. Paramus, Hohokus, New Prospect, and Hopper's, are localities in the township; the first of which, 7 miles NW. of Hackensack, contains a Reformed Dutch church, and a few dwellings. The remainder are manufacturing vicinities.

Wampum, or Indian money, is to the present day made in this county, and sold to the Indian traders of the far west. It has been manufactured, by the females in this region, from very early times for the Indians; and as every thing connected with this interesting race is destined, at no distant period, to exist only in history, we annex a description of the manufacture.

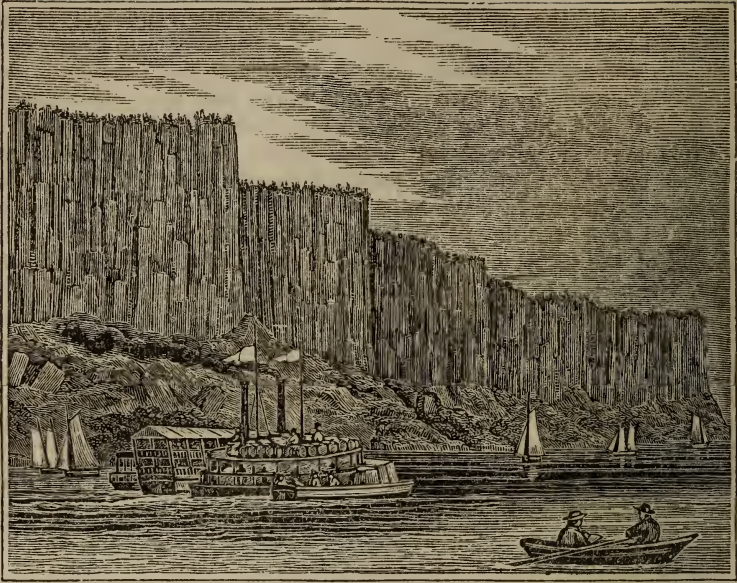
The wampum is made from the thick and blue part of sea-clamshells. The process is simple, but requires a skill only attained by long practice. The intense hardness and brittleness of the material render it impossible to produce the article by machinery alone. It is done by wearing or grinding the shell. The first process is to split off the thin part with a light sharp hammer. Then it is clamped in the sawed crevice of a slender stick, held in both hands, and ground smooth on a grindstone, until formed into an eight-sided figure, of about an inch in length and nearly half an inch in diameter; when it is ready for boring. The shell then is inserted into another piece of wood, sawed similarly to the above, but fastened firmly to a bench of the size of a common stand. One part of the wood projects over the bench, at the end of which hangs a weight, causing the sawed orifice to close firmly upon the shell inserted on its under side, and to hold it firmly, as in a vice, ready for drilling. The drill is made from an untempered handsaw. The operator grinds the drill to a proper shape, and tempers it in the flame of a candle. A rude ring, with a groove on its circumference, is put on it; around which the operator, (seated in front of the fastened shell,) curls the string of a common hand-bow. The boring commences, by nicely adjusting the point of the drill to the centre of the shell; while the other end is braced against a steel plate, on the breast of the operator. About every other sweep of the bow, the drill is dexterously drawn out, cleaned of the shelly particles by the thumb and finger, above which drops of water from a vessel fall down and cool the drill; which is still kept revolving, by the use of the bow with the other hand, the same as

though it were in the shell. This operation of boring is the most difficult of all, the peculiar motion of the drill rendering it hard for the breast; yet it is performed with a rapidity and grace interesting to witness. Peculiar care is observed, lest the shell burst from heat caused by friction. When bored half way, the wampum is reversed, and the same operation repeated. The next process is the finishing. A wire, about twelve inches long, is fastened at one end to a bench. Under and parallel to the wire is a grindstone, fluted on its circumference, hung a little out of the centre, so as to be turned by a treadle moved with the foot. The left hand grasps the end of the wire, on which are strung the wampum, and, as it were, wraps the beads around the fluted or hollow circumference of the grindstone. While the grindstone is revolving, the beads are held down on to it, and turned round by a flat piece of wood held in the right hand, and by the grinding soon become round and smooth. They are then strung on hempen strings, about a foot in length. From five to ten strings are a day's work for a female. They are sold to the country merchants for twelve and a half cents a string, always command cash, and constitute the support of many poor and worthy families.

HACKENSACK.

This township is 10 miles long, with a width varying from 3 to 5 miles. It is bounded N. by Harrington, E. by Hudson river, S. by part of Hudson co., and W. by Lodi and New Barbadoes. On the E. the Palisades skirt along the Hudson. The W. part is generally level, and contains much meadow-land in the valleys of Hackensack river and English creek. The raising of garden vegetables for the New York market furnishes support for many of the inhabitants. The value in 1840 was \$11,726; being more than double that of any other township in the county. There are 4 bridges over the Hackensack, in the township,—one near the village of Hackensack, and at New Milford, at Old Bridge, and at New Bridge. These three, with Schraalenberg, Closter, and Mount Clinton, contain each a few dwellings. English Neighborhood is a thickly settled vicinity, in the south part, 5 miles from Hoboken, where there is a Reformed Dutch and a Christian church. The township contains 5 stores, 9 grist m., 6 saw m.; cap. in manufac. \$300; 6 schools, 281 scholars. Population, 2,631.

The Palisade rocks, with their bold and rugged fronts, commence a short distance above the city of New York, and form the western bank of the Hudson to Tappan, a distance of twenty miles. Remarkable for their picturesque and sublime appearance, they are justly considered among the most interesting objects of natural scenery in America. In some places they rise almost perpendicularly from the shore, to the height of five or six hundred feet, and form for miles a solid wall of dark frowning rock, impressing the



Palisades. Hudson River.

stranger, as he sails along their base, with the aspect of nature in her sterner forms. The summit is slightly undulating table-land, averaging in width about two miles, and generally covered with wood. From thence the mountain gently descends to the west, and is cleared and cultivated, with many neat farm-houses at its base. Still further on, is seen the Hackensack quietly coursing through a beautiful fertile valley; and in the perspective, the blue outlines of distant hills in the interior of the state.

Fort Lee is a small village on the Hudson, 5 miles SE. of Hackensack, and 9 above New York. It consists of about 30 dwellings, irregularly grouped in a nook at the foot of the Palisades. It derives its name from the fort built in the war of the revolution, on the summit of the rocks, about 300 feet above the river, overlooking the village. Traces of the ruins of the fortress still exist, and until within a short time some of the stone huts used by the soldiers were standing. They were small, low, rude structures, only large enough for one or two men. In digging the cellar for the hotel, a few years since, swords, bullets, bayonets, and other military relics were found. The site of the fort is overgrown with low trees.

Fort Washington is on the opposite side of the Hudson, about three miles above. When it was taken, Nov. 16, 1776, and the garrison put to the sword, tradition affirms that Washington stood on "*Bluff Point*," a high eminence just N. of Fort Lee, and with a spyglass witnessing the massacre, appeared greatly agitated, and

wept. Four days after, the Americans evacuated Fort Lee. The following account is from the "American Crisis," by the author of "Common Sense."

As I was with the troops at Fort Lee, and marched with them to the edge of Pennsylvania, I am well acquainted with many circumstances which those who lived at a distance knew a little or nothing of. Our situation there was exceedingly cramped, the place being on a narrow neck of land, between the North river and Hackensack. Our force was inconsiderable, being not one fourth as great as Howe could bring against us. We had no army at hand to have relieved the garrison, had we shut ourselves up and stood on the defence. Our ammunition, light artillery, and the best part of our stores had been removed, upon the apprehension that Howe would endeavor to penetrate the Jerseys, in which case Fort Lee could be of no use to us, for it must occur to every thinking man, whether in the army or not, that these kind of field forts are only for temporary purposes, and last in use no longer than the enemy directs his force against the particular object which such forts are raised to defend.

Such was our situation and condition at Fort Lee on the morning of the 20th of November, when an officer arrived with information that the enemy with two hundred boats had landed about seven or eight miles above. Major Gen. Greene, who commanded the garrison, immediately ordered them under arms, and sent an express to his Excellency Gen. Washington, at the town of Hackensack, distant by the way of the ferry six miles. Our first object was to secure the bridge over the Hackensack, which laid up the river between the enemy and us; about six miles from us, and three from them. Gen. Washington arrived in about three quarters of an hour, and marched at the head of the troops toward the bridge, at which place I expected we should have a brush. However, they did not choose to dispute it with us, and the greatest part of our troops went over the bridge, the rest over the ferry, except some which passed at a mill on a small creek between the bridge and ferry, and made their way through some marshy ground up to the town of Hackensack, and there passed the river. We brought off as much baggage as the wagons could contain; the rest was lost. The simple object was to bring off the garrison, and to march them on until they could be strengthened by the Pennsylvania or Jersey militia, so as to be enabled to make a stand. We staid four days at Newark, collected in our outposts, with some of the Jersey militia, and marched out twice to meet the enemy on information of their being advancing, though our numbers were greatly inferior to theirs.

A few miles below Fort Lee, at the base of the Palisades, is another small village called Bulls Ferry, from a ferry which has existed there for more than half a century. Immediately below the village stood, in the war of the revolution, a small blockhouse, in possession of the enemy. It was unsuccessfully stormed by Gen. Wayne. The account of this event is thus given by Washington.

HEAD QUARTERS, Bergen Co., July 21, 1780.

SIR—Having received information that there were considerable numbers of cattle and horses in Bergen Neck, within reach of the enemy, and having reason to suspect that they meant shortly to draw all supplies of that kind within their lines, I detached Brig. Gen. Wayne on the 20th, with the first and second Pennsylvania brigades, with four pieces of artillery attached to them, and Col. Moylan's regiment of dragoons, to bring them off. I had it also in contemplation, to attempt at the same time the destruction of a blockhouse erected at Bulls Ferry, which served the purpose of covering the enemy's wood-cutters, and giving security to a body of refugees, by whom it was garrisoned, and who committed depredations upon the well-affected inhabitants for many miles around.

Gen. Wayne having disposed his troops in such a manner as to guard the different landing-places on the Bergen shore, upon which the enemy might throw over troops from York Island to intercept his retreat, and having sent down the cavalry to execute the business of driving off the flock, proceeded with the first, second, and tenth regiments, and the artillery, to the blockhouse, which he surrounded by an abattis and stockade. He for some time tried the effect of his field-pieces upon it, but though the fire was kept up for an hour, they were found too light to penetrate the logs of which it was constructed. The troops during this time being galled by a constant fire from the loopholes of the house, and seeing no chance of making a breach with cannon, those of the first and sec-

and regiments, notwithstanding the utmost efforts of the officers to retain them, rushed through the abattis to the foot of the stockade, with the view of forcing an entrance, which was found impracticable. This act of intemperate valor was the cause of the loss we sustained, and which amounted in the whole to 3 officers wounded, 15 non-commissioned officers and privates killed, and 46 non-commissioned and privates wounded. The wounded officers are Lieutenants Hammond and Crawford, of the first, and Lieut. D'Heart of the second, since dead. I cannot but mention his death with regret, as he was a young gentleman of amiable qualities, and who promised fair to be serviceable to his country.

The dragoons in the mean time drove off the stock which were found in the Neck; the sloops and wood-boats in the dock near the blockhouse were burnt, and the few people on board them made prisoners.

I have been thus particular, lest the account of this affair should have reached Philadelphia much exaggerated, as is commonly the case upon such occasions.

I have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, Sir,

Your Excellency's most obedient servant,

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

To his Excellency, SAMUEL HUNTINGTON, Esq.

It is stated by tradition, that at the time the Americans drew off, the enemy had but a single round left. Had they persevered ten minutes longer, the fort would have fallen into their hands. Wayne was much chagrined at his want of success, and, on witnessing his brave men brought off mortally wounded, shed tears.

The following are extracts from letters published in the newspapers of the time:

Extract from a letter dated New Barbadoes, Bergen Co., April 22, 1779.

Yesterday evening Capt. Jon. Hopper, a brave and spirited officer of the militia of this county, was basely murdered by a party of ruffians from New York. He discovered them breaking open his stable door and hailed them, upon which they fired and wounded him: he returned to his house—they followed, burst open the door, and bayoneted him in upwards of 20 places. One of them had formerly been a neighbor of his.

Extract of a letter dated Closter, May 10, 1779.

This day about 100 of the enemy came by the way of New Dock, attacked this place, and carried off Cornelius Tallman, Samuel Demarest, Jacob Cole, and George Buskirk; killed Cornelius Demarest; wounded Hendrick Demarest, Jeremiah Vestervelt, Dow Tallman, &c. They burnt the dwelling-houses of Peter Demarest, Matthias Bogart, and Cornelius Huyler, Samuel Demarest's house and barn, John Banta's house and barn, and Cornelius Bogart's and John Vestervelt's barns. They attempted to burn every building they entered, but the fire was in some places extinguished. They destroyed all the furniture, &c., in many houses, and abused many of the women. In their retreat they were so closely pursued by the militia, and a few continental troops, that they took off no cattle. They were of Buskirk's corps, some of our Closter and old Tappan neighbors, joined by a party of negroes. I should have mentioned the negroes first, in order to grace the British arms.

Extract of a letter from New Barbadoes, July 22, 1779.

On Sunday afternoon, the 10th instant, a party of refugees and tories, in number about 20, under the command of a Lieut. Waller, (as it is said,) landed at Closter Dock, and advanced to the neighborhood called Closter, from which they collected and drove off a considerable number of cattle and horses, in order to carry them on board a sloop which they had brought up for that purpose. They were pursued by Captain Haring and Thomas Branch, Esq., at the head of a few of their neighbors, hastily collected, who recovered all the cattle except two, and a calf, and all the horses save one, and an old mare, which they had got on board previous to the arrival of Captain Haring. The Captain took two prisoners, seven stand of arms, and three suits of clothes, and obliged the enemy to cut their cable, conceal themselves below deck, and let their vessel drive with the tide, notwithstanding above 20 vessels in the river attempted to protect them by cannonading Captain Haring."

HARRINGTON.

This township was reduced, in 1840, about one half, by the formation of Washington from the western portion. It approaches in form to a square, and measures across it, each way, about 5 miles. It is bounded N. by Rockland co., (New York,) E. by Hudson river, S. by Hackensack, and W. by Washington. The Palisades skirt it on its eastern boundary, and the Hackensack river divides it from Washington. The soil is fertile, and the township produces large quantities of orchard-fruit. The township contains 3 stores, 4 grist-mills, 4 saw-mills; capital in manufactures \$5,200; 6 schools, 154 scholars. Population, 1,130.



Place of the Execution and Grave of Andre.

The village of Tappan is just over the boundary line, in the state of New York. The place where Maj. Andre was executed is about a quarter of a mile west of the village, within a few hundred yards of the New Jersey line. It is on an eminence, overlooking, to the east, a romantic and fertile valley. A small heap of stones, thrown carelessly together, with an upright stake, marks the place of his execution and grave. In August, 1831, the British consul at New York, (J. Buchanan, Esq.) caused the remains of Andre to be disinterred, and conveyed to London.

The following account of the execution of Andre, which took place October 2d, 1780, is given by an eye-witness :

‘ I was at that time an artificer in Col. Jeduthun Baldwin’s regiment, a part of which was stationed within a short distance of the spot where Andre suffered. One of our men, (I believe his name was Armstrong,) being one of the oldest and best workmen at his trade in the regiment, was selected to make his coffin, which he performed, and painted black, agreeably to the custom in those times.

“ At this time Andre was confined in what was called a Dutch church, a small stone building, with only one door, and closely guarded by six sentinels. When the hour appointed for his execution arrived, which I believe was two o’clock, P. M., a guard of three hundred men were paraded at the place of his confinement. A kind of procession was formed by placing the guard in single file on each side of the road. In front were a large number of American officers, of high rank, on horseback. These were followed by the wagon containing Andre’s coffin; then a large number of officers on foot, with Andre in their midst. The procession moved slowly up a moderately-rising hill, I should

think about a fourth of a mile to the west. On the top was a field without any enclosure. In this was a very high gallows, made by setting up two poles or crotches, laying a pole on the top. The wagon that contained the coffin was drawn directly under the gallows. In a short time Andre stepped into the hind end of the wagon; then on his coffin—took off his hat and laid it down—then placed his hands upon his hips, and walked very uprightly back and forth, as far as the length of his coffin would permit; at the same time casting his eyes upon the pole over his head, and the whole scenery by which he was surrounded. He was dressed in what I should call a complete British uniform: his coat was of the brightest scarlet, faced or trimmed with the most beautiful green. His under-clothes, or vest and breeches, were bright buff, very similar to those worn by military officers in Connecticut, at the present day. He had a long and beautiful head of hair, which, agreeably to the fashion, was wound with a black riband, and hung down his back. All eyes were upon him; and it is not believed that any officer in the British army, placed in his situation, would have appeared better than this unfortunate man.

“Not many minutes after he took his stand upon the coffin, the executioner stepped into the wagon, with a halter in his hand, on one end of which was what the soldiers in those days called a hangman’s knot, which he attempted to put over the head and around the neck of Andre; but by a sudden movement of his hand this was prevented. Andre took off the handkerchief from his neck, unpinned his shirt-collar, and deliberately took the end of the halter, put it over his head, and placed the knot directly under his right ear, and drew it very snugly to his neck. He then took from his coat-pocket a handkerchief, and tied it over his eyes. This done, the officer that commanded (his name I have forgotten) spoke in rather a loud voice, and said that his arms must be tied. Andre at once pulled down the handkerchief he had just tied over his eyes, and drew from his pocket a second one, and gave to the executioner; and then replaced his handkerchief. His arms were tied just above the elbows, and behind the back. The rope was then made fast to the pole overhead. The wagon was very suddenly drawn from under the gallows, which, together with the length of rope, gave him a most tremendous swing back and forth; but in a few moments he hung entirely still. During the whole transaction, he appeared as little daunted as Mr. John Rogers, when he was about to be burnt at the stake; but his countenance was rather pale. He remained hanging, I should think, from twenty to thirty minutes; and during that time the chambers of death were never stiller than the multitude by which he was surrounded. Orders were given to cut the rope, and take him down, without letting him fall. This was done, and his body carefully laid on the ground. Shortly after, the guard was withdrawn, and spectators were permitted to come forward to view the corpse; but the crowd was so great that it was some time before I could get an opportunity. When I was able to do this, his coat, vest, and breeches were taken off, and his body laid in the coffin, covered by some under-clothes. The top of the coffin was not put on. I viewed the corpse more carefully than I had ever done that of any human being before. His head was very much on one side, in consequence of the manner in which the halter drew upon his neck. His face appeared to be greatly swollen and very black, much resembling a high degree of mortification. It was indeed a shocking sight to behold. There were at this time, standing at the foot of the coffin, two young men, of uncommon short stature—I should think not more than four feet high. Their dress was the most gaudy that I ever beheld. One of them had the clothes, just taken from Andre, hanging on his arm. I took particular pains to learn who they were, and was informed that they were his servants, sent up from New York to take care of his clothes; but what other business I did not learn.

“I now turned to take a view of the executioner, who was still standing by one of the posts of the gallows. I walked nigh enough to him to have laid my hand upon his shoulder, and looked him directly in his face. He appeared to be about twenty-five years of age, his beard of two or three weeks’ growth, and his whole face covered with what appeared to me to be blacking taken from the outside of a greasy pot. A more frightful-looking being I never beheld: his whole countenance bespoke him to be a fit instrument for the business he had been doing. Wishing to see the closing of the whole business, I remained upon the spot until scarce twenty persons were left; but the coffin was still beside the grave, which had previously been dug. I now returned to my tent, with my mind deeply imbued with the shocking scene I had been called to witness.”

The following account of the massacre of Col. Baylor’s troop, in October, 1778, is taken from Ramsay’s History of the American Revolution, (vol. ii.) This bloody transaction took place (it is

stated) about two and a half miles SW. of Tappan, in a barn which formerly stood near Hackensack river.

“ One of the most disastrous events which occurred at this period of the campaign, was the surprise and massacre of an American regiment of light dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Col. Baylor. While employed, in a detached situation, to intercept and watch a British foraging party, they took up their lodging in a barn, near Tappan. The officer who commanded the party which surprised them was Maj. Gen. Grey. He acquired the name of the ‘*no-flint General*,’ from his common practice of ordering the men under his command to take the flints out of their muskets, that they might be confined to the use of their bayonets. A party of militia, which had been stationed on the road, by which the British advanced, quitted their post, without giving any notice to Col. Baylor. This disorderly conduct was the occasion of the disaster which followed. Grey’s men proceeded with such silence and address, that they cut off a sergeant’s patrol, without noise, and surrounded old Tappan without being discovered. They then rushed in upon Baylor’s regiment, while they were in a profound sleep. Incapable of defence or resistance, cut off from every prospect of selling their lives dearly, the surprised dragoons sued for quarters. Unmoved by their supplications, their adversaries applied the bayonet, and continued its repeated thrusts while objects could be found, in which any signs of life appeared. A few escaped, and others, after having received from five to eleven bayonet wounds in the trunk of the body, were restored, in course of time, to perfect health. Baylor himself was wounded, but not dangerously. He lost, in killed, wounded, and taken, 67 privates, out of 104. About 40 were made prisoners. These were indebted for their lives to the humanity of one of Grey’s captains, who gave quarters to the whole fourth troop, though contrary to the orders of his superior officers. The circumstance of the attack being made in the night, when neither order nor discipline can be observed, may apologize, in some degree, with men of a certain description, for this bloody scene. It cannot be maintained that the laws of war require that quarters should be given in similar assaults; but the lovers of mankind must ever contend, that the laws of humanity are of superior obligation to those of war. The truly brave will spare when resistance ceases, and in every case where it can be done in safety. The perpetrators of such actions may justly be denominated the enemies of refined society. As far as their example prevails, it tends to arrest the growing humanity of modern times, and to revive the barbarism of Gothic ages. On these principles, the massacre of Col. Baylor’s regiment was the subject of much complaint. The particulars of it were ascertained, by the oaths of sundry credible witnesses, taken before Gov. Livingston, of Jersey; and the whole was submitted to the judgment of the public.”

LODI.

This township was formed from New Barbadoes, in 1825, and reduced in limits, in 1840, by the formation of Hudson co. Its length is about 6 miles. It is bounded N. by New Barbadoes, E. by Hackensack, S. by Hudson co., and W. by Hudson co. and Saddle River. The Saddle river courses on its western, and the Hacken-

sack on its eastern boundary. As tending to show the preservation of the ancient Dutch names in this region, it is mentioned that in a sabbath-school, formed in this township, in 1827 or 1828, out of 41 scholars, 40 bore the name of Yierriance. This township contains a dyeing and printing establishment, 3 grist-mills, 3 saw-mills; capital in manufactures, \$70,000; 2 schools, 52 scholars. Population, 687.

NEW BARBADOES.

This township is about 7 miles long, and $3\frac{1}{2}$ wide. It is bounded N. by Washington, E. by Hackensack, S. by Lodi, and W. by Saddle River and Franklin. The Hackensack is on the eastern, and Saddle river on the western boundary. The surface is generally level, or undulating; the soil is highly cultivated and productive. Several sloops ply, on the Hackensack, between here and New York, laden with the wood and produce of the country. Population, 2,104.

HACKENSACK, the seat of justice for Bergen co., is on the west bank of Hackensack river, 13 miles from New York city. The town was originally settled by six or eight Dutch families, and included in a patent, granted by the proprietors of East Jersey, to Capt. John Berry, commencing about 5 miles below the town, at what was then called the Boiling Spring road, and extending to the north of it about 2 miles; and bounded on the E. by Hackensack, and W. by Saddle River. It was subject to a quit-rent: all the titles to lots in the town are derived originally from this grant; but no quit-rents have been paid since the revolution.

At the commencement of the revolutionary war Hackensack contained only about 30 houses. It now has over 200, and a population of about 1,500. There are 4 churches. The Ref. Protestant Dutch church is a handsome stone edifice (shown in the annexed engraving) on one side of the public green. It is the third built on that site. The first was erected in 1696, and the present one in 1791. There is another in the lower part of the town, erected by a congregation formed from the first, styled the "True Reformed Dutch church." The third one, called "The Independent church," was formed from the last. There is also a Methodist church in the village. The last three are wooden structures erected within a few years. The courthouse built in 1819, a handsome brick building, is the fourth erected.

Hackensack is one of the most pleasant villages in the state, stretching along through the meadows, on two main streets, for a mile or more: back of these is a new street recently laid out. There are four streets leading from the front to the rear streets. There are several elegant mansions in the town, and a great addition is made to its appearance by the cultivation of shade-trees and shrubbery. From a hill about a quarter of a mile west is a beau-



View of the Courthouse and Church, Hackensack.

tiful landscape, comprising the whole of the town with its neat white buildings, the Hackensack quietly meandering through fertile meadows, and in the distance the high hills bounding the Hudson. There are 5 large stores, besides several smaller ones, which do an extensive business with the surrounding country. Six vessels are constantly plying between here and New York; a considerable lumber trade is carried on, and large quantities of pine wood for steamboats are brought from Virginia. The town has many mechanics of almost every variety, and 4 taverns, 3 of which are on the village green. There are 2 academies and 1 female boarding-school, and also a select grammar-school, where young men are prepared for college, under the direction of Rev. John S. Mabon, A. M. The stone academy built in 1762, was the first erected in the village. The frame academy at the upper end of the town has been built only a few years. There are three turnpikes leading from the place; one to Fort Lee, one to Paterson, and one to Hoboken. The last was the second chartered in New Jersey.

We are indebted to the kindness of an eye-witness, for the following detailed account of military operations in this place and vicinity in the war of the revolution.

“After the evacuation of Fort Lee in Nov., 1776, and the surrender of Fort Washington to the British, Washington, at the head of his army, consisting only of about 3,000 men, having sent on his baggage to Acquackanonck, crossed the New Bridge into the town. It was about dusk when the head of the troops entered Hackensack. The night was dark, cold, and rainy, but I had a fair view of them from the light of the windows, as they passed on our side of the street. They marched two abreast, looked ragged, some without a shoe to their feet, and most of them wrapped in their blankets. Washington then, and for some time previous, had his head-quarters at the residence of Mr. Peter Zabriskie, a private house, the supplies for the general’s table being furnished by Mr.

Archibald Campbell, the tavern-keeper. The next evening, after the Americans had passed through, the British were encamped on the opposite side of the river. We could see their fires about 100 yards apart, gleaming brilliantly in the gloom of night, extending some distance below the town, and more than a mile up toward the New Bridge. Washington was still at his quarters, and had with him his suite, life-guards, a company of foot, a regiment of cavalry, and some soldiers from the rear of the army. In the morning, before the general left, he rode down to the dock where the bridge now is, viewed the enemy's encampment about ten or fifteen minutes, and then returned to Mr. Campbell's door and called for some wine and water. After he had drunk, and when Mr. Campbell was taking the glass from him, the latter, with tears streaming down his face, said, 'General, what shall I do, I have a family of small children and a little property here; shall I leave it?' Washington kindly took his hand and replied, 'Mr. Campbell, stay by your property and *keep neutral*,' then bidding him 'good-bye,' rode off. About noon the next day, the British took possession of the town, and in the afternoon the green was covered with Hessians, a horrid, frightful sight to the inhabitants. There were between 3,000 and 4,000, with their whiskers, brass caps, and kettles or brass drums. A part of these same troops were two months after taken prisoners at Trenton."

"In the latter part of March, 1780, a party of about 400 British, Hessians, and refugees, passed through Hackensack on their way to attack some Pennsylvania troops at Paramus. It was about 3 o'clock in the night when they entered the lower part of the town. All was quiet. A small company of 20 or 30 militia, under Capt. John Outwater, had retired for the night to the barracks, barns, and out-houses, where those friendly to the American cause generally resorted to rest. One half of the enemy marched quietly through. When the rear, consisting mostly of Hessians, arrived, they broke open the doors and windows, robbed and plundered, and took prisoners a few peaceable inhabitants, among whom was Mr. Archibald Campbell. This gentleman, who had been for several weeks confined to his bed with the rheumatism, they forced into the street and compelled to follow them. Often in their rear, they threatened to shoot him if he did not hasten his pace. In the subsequent confusion he escaped and hid in the cellar of a house opposite the New Bridge. He lived until 1798, and never experienced *a return of the rheumatism*.

The Hessians burnt 2 dwellings and the courthouse. The latter stood on the west side of the green, 8 or 10 rods from Campbell's tavern. Fortunately the wind was from the west and drove the flames and sparks over the green, and the tavern was saved by the family throwing water over the roof. At this time those in the out-houses were aroused, and the militia hastened across the fields, mounted horses, and alarmed the troops at Paramus. By the time the enemy had arrived at what is now the Red Mills, 4 miles from

Hackensack, they ascertained the Americans were on their way to meet them. Disappointed, they retraced their steps, and when near Hackensack turned off to the north, on the road leading to the New Bridge, to the left of which there is a range about half a mile distant from the road, the intervening ground being level. Here the continentals and militia were hurrying over, kept however at a distance by large flanking parties of the enemy, who, on arriving at the bridge, were detained about two hours in replacing the plank torn off by the Americans. In the mean time their parties were skirmishing with our people. Having crossed over, they marched down the east side of the Hackensack through the English Neighborhood, being pursued 12 miles, to a considerable distance within their lines, down to Bergen woods. They lost many killed and wounded. There were none killed on our side. A young man of the town was wounded by a spent ball, which cut his upper lip, knocked out four front teeth, and was caught in his mouth. Capt. Outwater received a ball below the knee, which was never extracted. He carried it for many years, and it was buried with him.

The following account of an exploit performed about one and a half miles from the New Bridge, by the celebrated Aaron Burr, then in the revolutionary army, is from a statement made by Judge G. Gardner.

“In September, 1777, the regiment called Malcom’s regiment lay at Suffren’s, in the Clove, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Burr. Intelligence having been received that the enemy were in Hackensack in great force, and advancing into the country, Col. Burr immediately marched with the effective men, except a guard to take care of the camp. We arrived at Paramus, a distance of 16 miles, before sunset. There were considerable bodies of militia in great alarm and disorder, and doing much mischief to the neighboring farms. They could give no intelligence of the enemy but from rumor. They supposed them to be within a few miles and advancing.

“Col. Burr set some of the militia to repair the fences they had destroyed, and arranged them as well as time would permit; and having taken measures to secure the troops from surprise, and also for the protection of the cornfields, he marched immediately, with about 30 of the most active of the regiment, and a few of the militia, to ascertain the position and numbers of the enemy. About 10 o’clock at night, being 3 miles from Hackensack, we got certain intelligence that we were within a mile of the picket guard of the enemy. Col. Burr then led the men into a wood, and ordered them to sleep till he should awake them, of which we had great need, having marched more than 30 miles since noon. Col. Burr then went alone to discover the position of the enemy. He returned about half an hour before day and waked us, and told us that he was going to attack the picket of the enemy; that we had only to follow him, and then forbid any man to speak or to fire, on pain of death. He then led us between the sentinels in such a way, that

we were within a few yards of the picket guard before they suspected our approach. He then gave the word, and we rushed upon them before they had time to take their arms, and the greater part were killed. A few prisoners and some accoutrements were brought off without the loss of one man. Col. Burr immediately sent off an express to Paramus, to order all the troops to move, and to rally the country. Our little success had so encouraged the inhabitants, that they turned out with great alacrity and put themselves under the command of Col. Burr. But the enemy, probably alarmed by these threatening appearances, retreated the next day, leaving behind them the greater part of the plunder which they had taken."

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard annexed to the church. The first is on a tall granite monument in the rear of the building, and the last on a flat stone lying horizontally upon the ground, under the willow seen in the preceding engraving.

"In memory of Col. Richard Varick, formerly mayor of the city of New York, and at the time of his decease, president of the American Bible Society. Born 25th March, 1753. Died 30th of July, 1831, aged 78 years, 4 months, and 5 days."

"In memory of Peter Wilson, LL.D., who was born in the parish of Ordignhill in the shire of Bamff, Scotland, Nov. 23d, 1746, and emigrated to this county in 1763. For many years he was the efficient and successful principal of the academy in this place, and afterward of that at Flatbush, L. I., and for 26 years officiated as professor of languages in Columbia College. A zealous and successful patriot and Christian, and exemplary in all the public, social, and domestic relations which he sustained, he closed a life of indefatigable activity and constant usefulness, on the 1st of August, 1825, in the 79th year of his age. 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors and their works do follow them.'"

"In memory of the Hon. Brigadier-general Enoch Poor, of the state of New Hampshire, who departed this life on the 8th day of September, 1780, aged 44 years."

At the time of the death of General Poor, the American army was at Kinerhamach, near the line of New York and New Jersey. The funeral was attended by Washington and Lafayette, and the procession, composed of a long line of soldiers, both foot and horse, extended from the church to the upper end of the town. They had 2 field-pieces, which were not discharged, probably on account of the vicinity to the enemy. Lafayette, on his last visit to this country, was shown the grave. He was much affected, and on turning away, exclaimed, "Ah! that was one of my generals!"

SADDLE RIVER.

SADDLE RIVER, previous to the formation of Passaic co., comprised within its limits what is now Manchester of that co. It was then shaped like a *saddle*, from which it derived its name. It is now 7 miles long and 2 wide, and is bounded N. by Franklin, E. by New Barbadoes, SE. by Lodi, and W. by Acquackanonck and Manchester. The Passaic courses its western and the Saddle

river its E. line. The latter merges into the former at the S. point of the township. The surface is level, and the soil well-cultivated, and very productive in garden vegetables. The township contains 4 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; 3 schools, 86 scholars. Pop. 828.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON was formed from the western part of Harrington in 1840. It is about 7 miles long, 5 wide, and is bounded N. by Rockland co., N. Y., E. by Harrington, S. by New Barbadoes, and W. by Franklin. The Saddle river courses on its W., and the Hackensack on its E. boundary. The surface is level and well watered. The dairy business is extensively carried on. Paskack, is the name of the post-office in this township, 10 miles N. of Hackensack, and 73 from Trenton. The township contains 6 stores, cap. \$7,300; 6 grist-m., 14 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$5,200; 4 schools, 135 scholars. Pop. 1,833.

BURLINGTON COUNTY.

THE bounds of Burlington co. were first established (though not with much particularity) in 1694. They were definitely settled by the act of 1710. The limits were reduced in 1710 by the formation of Hunterdon co., by which the Assanpink creek was made the northern boundary, and still further in 1838 by the erection of Mercer co., when the township of Nottingham was annexed to the new county. This county derives its name from the town of Burlington, which was early settled by English Friends. It is a long tract, extending from the Delaware river to the Atlantic ocean; being the only county that reaches across the width of the state. Its extreme length is about 50 miles; breadth on the NW. about 22, and near the SE. end about 13 miles. It is bounded NNW. by the Delaware river, N. by Mercer co., ENE. by Monmouth co., SE. by the Atlantic ocean, and SW. by Atlantic and Gloucester counties. The county is of an alluvial formation, composed of sand, gravel, loam, and clay, and its surface is generally level or undulating. In the interior, a few miles from the Delaware, is a strip of exceedingly fertile land several miles wide, on which are some of the finest farms in the state, highly cultivated, and much improved by the marl which abounds there. The prominent agricultural products of the county are wheat, corn, rye, oats, grass, beans, and potatoes. Beyond the above tract, for about forty miles, nearly to the sea-shore, the whole country is generally a light sandy soil covered principally with pines, in which are but few inhabitants, who are occupied in cutting timber for transportation, or are employed in the glass works and iron foundries scattered here and there over its surface. Along the sea-shore is a narrow strip of fertile land.

The SE. part of the county is watered by the Little Egg Harbor river and its branches, which flow to the ocean; the NW. by the Rancocus, Crosswick's creek, and other streams emptying into the Delaware.

Burlington co. is divided into the following 11 townships, all of which, excepting Washington, were incorporated in 1798.

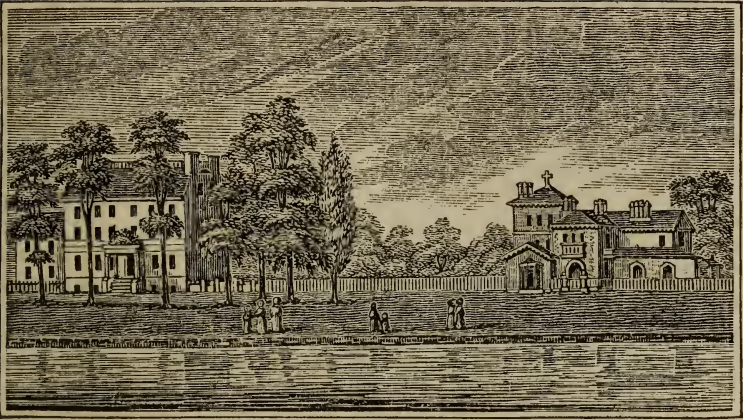
Burlington	Evesham	Mansfield	Washington
Chester	Hanover	Northampton	Willingboro
Chesterfield	Little Egg Harbor	Springfield	

The population of the townships now composing the county, in 1810, was 23,745; in 1820, 25,189; in 1830, 27,209; in 1840, 32,836.

BURLINGTON.

The extreme length of Burlington is 7 miles. It is bounded NE. by Mansfield, SE. by Northampton, SW. by Willingboro, and NW. by the Delaware river. Pop. 3,434. Its surface is level, or gently undulating, and its soil fertile.

BURLINGTON CITY, of Burlington township, Burlington county, 20 miles NE. from Philadelphia, 158 from Washington city, and 12 SW. from Trenton, is pleasantly situated upon the river Delaware, opposite Bristol in Pennsylvania. Among the original purchasers of West Jersey lands, were two companies, one composed of some "Friends" in Yorkshire, and the other of some "Friends" in London, who each contracted and had patents for considerable shares. In 1667, commissioners were sent by them empowered to buy lands of the natives, &c. (For the names of the commissioners, see Smith's History of New Jersey.) They embarked in the Kent, (being the second ship from London to the western parts.) Charles II, pleasuring in his barge on the Thames, came alongside and gave them his blessing. In June of that year, said commissioners arrived at an island in the Delaware on the Jersey shore, (now attached to the main land by causeways and bridges,) called from an old Indian chief, Chygoe's Island. Here the two parties above referred to agreed to unite in settling a town. Noble, a surveyor who came in the first ship, was employed to divide the spot. The main street (now High-street) being ascertained, he divided the land on each side into lots, the eastern among the Yorkshire proprietors, the other among the Londoners. To the town, thus by mutual consent laid out, the commissioners gave the name first of New Beverly, then of Bridlington, and finally Burlington. Corporation privileges were first granted to it by the General Assembly of New Jersey, in May, 1693, and May, 1695—the bounds extending only to the island. It was incorporated by letters patent of George II, A. D. 1734, extending the limits to the township. The present charter bears date Dec. 21st, 1784, and declares it to extend the length of 3 miles on the river Delaware, and one mile into the county from the river at right angles. Prior to 1676, the site of



St. Mary's Hall, and Bishop Doane's Residence.

[The annexed engraving is a representation of St. Mary's Hall seen on the left, and of Bishop Doane's residence, a Gothic structure, seen on the right.]

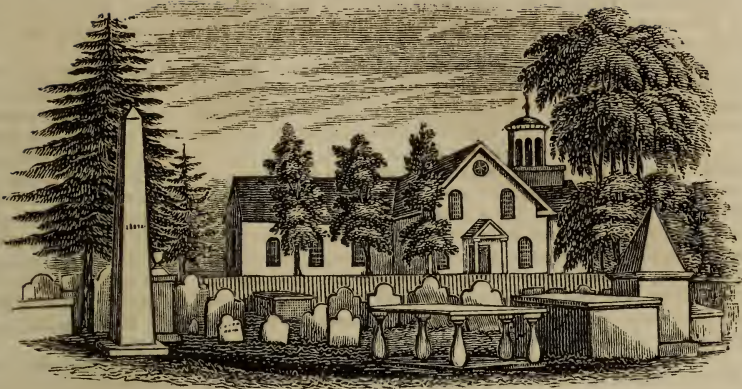
this town was holden by 4 Dutch families, one of whom kept an inn for the accommodation of travellers passing to and from the settlements on the west shores of the Delaware, and New York. It contains about 500 dwellings, and about 3,200 inhabitants, of whom about 300 are colored. It has places for divine worship as follows: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 of the Society of Friends (orthodox,) 1 Baptist, 1 Protestant Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, and two meeting-houses of people of color. It has also a city hall and market; an arsenal; a lyceum belonging to an incorporated company which originated in 1835; a valuable and ancient public library; a humane society for the recovery of drowned persons; an hospital; two large beneficial societies, one formed on the principle of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks; a large temperance society; two Dorcas societies; a vigorous and highly commendable society instituted in the year 1796, and since incorporated, called "The Friendly Institution," and composed chiefly of ladies, for the *private* relief of distress, and having for its motto the line,

"To spare the modest blush,—to give unseen."

The city is supplied with the purest of water by an aqueduct company (incorporated A. D. 1804) which obtains its supplies from some springs in high ground in the neighborhood. The city also owes much to an incorporated meadow company which has stopped out the tide, and converted the marshes into excellent meadows. It has a celebrated boarding-school conducted by Charles Atherton, successor to John Gummere and Samuel Aaron; also, St. Mary's Hall, a large and magnificent boarding-school for girls, delightfully situated on the Green Bank, under the exclusive direction of the bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in this state.

There is in the city a free-school, chiefly maintained from the rents of Mattnicunk, or Burlington Island, given for that purpose by act of assembly, Sept. 28th, 1682. This island contains about 300 acres, and is divided into two farms. It is in the Delaware, (which is at this place over a mile in width,) opposite the city. There are also, a school endowed by the Society of Friends, a number of common schools for white, and one for colored children. There is a large and flourishing steam saw and grist mill. There are three fire companies. The Mechanics' Bank of this place does a good and safe business, and in public estimation ranks among the first in the state. There are four physicians, several practising attorneys, a considerable number of well-conducted and well-supplied stores, devoted to general merchandise; one large drug-store, and several mainly devoted to that business. Shoes are extensively manufactured. The number of mechanics is large, and these are nearly all pledged to total abstinence, together with many other inhabitants, which adds to the moral tone for which this city has ever been remarkable. Burlington was originally the capital of New Jersey, and also the seat of justice of the county, but was deprived of these advantages in consequence of its location not being sufficiently central. The regulation of the city is intrusted to a mayor, recorder, and three aldermen, appointed by the legislature, and six common council-men annually elective. It is a place of summer resort, on account of its salubrity. The harbor is good. The Camden and Amboy railroad passes through one of the principal streets; and by means of this and the numerous steamers plying on the Delaware, great facilities are afforded for communication with Philadelphia.

By reference to a fair original record now extant, we find that a monthly meeting of the Society of Friends was regularly organized in Burlington "the 15th of y^e 5th mo^h 1678." The first item of business of this body was to agree "that a collection be made once a month for y^e use of y^e poor." In September of the same year it is recorded, "Friends also stak't or mark't out y^e burying ground, and gave order for y^e fencing of itt." The corner-stone of the Episcopal church was laid March 25th, 1703. This church, in the first charter, granted Oct. 4th, 1704, was called St. Anne's, after the name of the queen. But a more ample charter being granted in 1709, the church was named St. Mary's, on account of the corner-stone having been laid on the day of the annunciation. This building has been within a few years enlarged and beautified. The river shore is occupied with handsome residences, and the promenade in front of these, called "Green Bank," is of surpassing beauty, and is justly the admiration of all visitors, and of passengers in the steamers.



St. Mary's Church and Graveyard.

The above is a view of St. Mary's church, and some of the monuments in the adjoining graveyard. The monument of Elias Boudinot, LL.D., the first president of the American Bible Society, is shown on the right, having the following inscription:—

Here lies the remains of the Honorable Elias Boudinot, LL.D. Born on the 2d day of May, A. D. 1740. He died on the 24th day of Oct., A. D. 1821. His life was an exhibition of fervent piety, of useful talent, and of extensive benevolence. His death was the triumph of Christian faith, the consummation of hope, the dawn and the pledge of endless felicity.

To those who knew him not, no words can paint ;
And those who knew him, know all words are faint.

Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.

The following is a copy of an inscription on another monument in this yard:—

Here lies the remains of WILLIAM BRADFORD, Attorney-general of the United States under the Presidency of WASHINGTON; and previously Attorney-general of Pennsylvania and a Judge of the Supreme Court of that state. In private life he had acquired the esteem of all his fellow-citizens. In professional attainments he was learned as a lawyer, and eloquent as an advocate. In the execution of his public offices, he was vigilant, dignified, and impartial. Yet in the bloom of life; in the maturity of every faculty that could invigorate or embellish the human mind; in the prosecution of the most important services that a citizen could render to his country; in the perfect enjoyment of the highest honors that public confidence could bestow upon an individual; blessed in all the pleasures which a virtuous reflection could furnish from the past, and animated by all the incitements which an honorable ambition could depict in the future—he ceased to be mortal. A fever, produced by a fatal assiduity in performing his official trust at a crisis interesting to the nation, suddenly terminated his public career, extinguished the splendor of his private prosperity, and on the 23d day of August, 1795, in the 40th year of his age, consigned him to the grave—LAMENTED, HONORED, and BELOVED. His widow erected this monument to his memory.

The following notice of the early settlement of Burlington by the English, communicated to the Hist. Soc. of Pennsylvania, by John F. Watson, was copied from the original *autograph* of Mrs. Mary Smith, a Friend, who arrived with the primitive colonists, when she was only four years of age:

“Robert Murfin and Ann his wife, living in Nottinghamshire, England, had one daughter born there in the year 1674, the 4th of the 2d month, named Mary, (the writer of this account, who married the first Daniel Smith of Burlington.) After that, they had a son called Robert.

“Some time after, it came in their minds to move themselves and family into West Jersey in America; and in order thereto, they went to Hull and provided provisions suitable for their necessary occasions,—such as fine flour, butter, cheese, with other suitable commodities in good store; then took their passage in the good ship, the *Shield of Stockton*, with Mahlon Stacy, Thomas Lambert, and many more families of good repute and worth: and in the voyage there were two died and two born; so that they landed as many as they took on board. And after about sixteen weeks sailing or on board, they arrived at Burlington in the year 1678; this being the *first* ship that ever was known to come so high up the Delaware river. Then they landed and made some such dwellings as they could for the present time;—some in caves, and others in palisade-houses secured. With that, the Indians, very numerous, but very civil, for the most part, brought corn and venison, and sold the English for such things as they needed; so that the said English had some new supply to help their old stock, which may well be attributed to the good hand of Providence, so to preserve and provide in such a wilderness.

“I may not omit some English that came the year before, which landed lower down the river, and were gotten to Burlington, who came in some small vessels up to Burlington before us,—and was so consented to by the Indians.

“The first comers, with the others that came near that time, made an agreement with the Indians for their land,—being after this manner:—From the river to such and such creeks; and was to be paid in goods, after this manner, say—so many match-coats, guns, hatchets, hoes, kettles; two full boxes, with other materials, all in number as agreed upon of both Indians and English. When these goods were gotten from England and the Indians paid, then the above-mentioned people surrendered some part of the land to settle themselves near the river—for they did not dare to go far from it at first.

“I must not forget, that these valiant subjects, both to God and their king, did buy their land in old England before they entered (upon this engagement,) and after all this, did submit themselves to mean living, taking it with thankfulness, mean and coarse; as pounding Indian corn one day for the next day; for there was no mill, except some few steed-mills, and (we) thought so well of this kind of hard living, that I never heard them say, ‘I would I had never come!’ which is worth observing, considering how plentifully they lived in England. It seems no other than the hand of God, so to send them to prepare a place for the future generations. I wish they that come after may *consider these things*, and not be like the children of Israel after they were settled in the land of Canaan, forgetting the God of their fathers and following their own vanities; and so bring displeasure, instead of the blessings of God, upon themselves; which fall and loss will be very great on all such.

“Now to return to Robert Murfin and his wife: after they came into this land, they had one son called *John*; and in the year 1681, they had another son called *William*; and in the year 1684, they had a daughter called *Johanah*. Robert and John died young.*

“It may be observed how God’s providence made room for us in a wonderful manner, in taking away the Indians. There came a distemper† among them so mortal that they could not bury all the dead. Others went away, leaving their town. It was said that an old Indian king spoke prophetically before his death and said, ‘the English should *increase* and the Indians *decrease*!’”

In a few years after the first settlement, it would seem as if this place had grown to be a place of the first importance, or at least comparatively so, as its meridian and latitude was assumed for the calculation of the first Almanac, the title-page whereof was as follows, to wit:—

“*An Almanac for the year of the Christian account, 1687, particularly respecting*

* “Mary Smith was found drowned with her horse, in the year 1739, near the Long Bridge, in the Northern Liberties; supposed to have occurred from her intending to give her horse water, where it was very deep:” that was then the direct and only “road to Burlington.”

† This was the small-pox, (brought amongst them by the colonists) which, from the manner of treatment, by sweating and then plunging into cold water, was very fatal.

the Meridian and Latitude of Burlington, but may indifferently serve all places adjacent. By Daniel Leeds, Student in Agriculture. Printed and sold by William Bradford, near Philadelphia in Pennsylvania, Pro Anno, 1687."*

The early Quaker inhabitants of Burlington were distinguished as well for their intelligence as for their piety. Dr. Franklin found among them minds congenial to his own, whose society he much enjoyed. To go still further back, the following may interest our readers as one of the pleasant little traditions of the good old times. William Penn, when governor of Pennsylvania, used to sail up in his barge from Philadelphia to his manor house at Pennsbury, a few miles above Bristol. He would frequently stop on his way to visit Governor Jennings, of New Jersey, (who was also a distinguished Quaker minister,) whose house in Burlington is still standing. On one occasion, Jennings and some of his friends were enjoying their pipes,—a practice which the gentlemanly Penn disliked. On hearing that Penn's barge was in sight, they put away their pipes, that their friend might not be annoyed, and endeavored to conceal from him what they were about. He came in upon them, however, somewhat suddenly, and pleasantly remarked that he was glad they had sufficient sense of propriety to be ashamed of the practice. Jennings, rarely at a loss for an answer, rejoined that they were not ashamed, but desisted to avoid hurting a *weak brother*. Another anecdote we will give, illustrative of the simplicity and genuine hospitality of early days. Somewhere about the year 1753, the family of John Smith, (brother to Smith the historian,) then occupying the venerable, and, in those days, imposing mansion of the late excellent Mr. Coleman, were sitting at their tea-table under the trees at their door in the main street. A gentleman (a stranger) passing along, was invited to partake of their fare, and was induced, by the conversation that ensued, to settle in the place. He became one of the most efficient and valuable citizens of Burlington, and his family, in the second and third generations, are among the most respectable inhabitants. This was the first Burlington printer—editor of an ably conducted paper, which was commenced Dec. 5th, 1777, and was employed successively by the colony and the states. Throughout the war it was the leading vehicle of information to the whigs, and Governor Livingston and others wrote many effective essays for it. He printed Livingston's *Philosophic Solitude*, a large edition of the Bible, the *Burlington Almanac*, and probably the first continental money.

We will now relate a tradition of a very different nature. There were two old trees of haunted memory. The first is *The Witches' Tree*, a large and noble buttonwood, still standing on that beautiful portion of Green Bank formerly occupied by William Franklin, when governor of New Jersey. It was planted, by his direction, by old Adam Shepherd, father to the well-known Ben. Shepherd.

* It is believed that W. Bradford set up his, the first printing-press, at Kensington, near the Treaty Tree. He landed in 1682 or '3, where Philadelphia soon afterward was laid out, and before a house was built. This almanac was his first publication.



Ancient Tree, Burlington.

This was held to be the favorite resort of witches, who (though they were, like all the early reminiscences of the place, strictly English) danced around it after the manner of the *Kettentanz* of the German witches on the Hartz mountains. The other was *The Pirate Tree*, a large black-walnut, the enormous stump of which may still be seen in the tanyard on Wood-st. Superstition held it famous, as the place of deposit for gold and silver, by Blackbeard and his associate pirates. It is said that they landed one stormy, terrific night, loaded with an unusual quantity of plunder, which they buried in silence at the root of this tree, which took its name from this circumstance. They covered the gold with "a broad flat stone," and having done so, their chieftain called aloud, "Who'll guard this wealth?" We should have mentioned, that the transaction was performed in darkness, as well as in silence; but at this question, a vivid flash of lightning revealed the pale and appalled countenances of the pirates, who, though ready at all times to dare death and to trample on the laws of Heaven and of man, were yet unwilling to offer themselves a sacrifice, to be murdered in cold blood. Some one, however, must be interred with the gold to protect it from depredation; and at last one of the most reckless outlaws, a Spaniard, who had long merited the honors of the neighboring *Gallows Hill*, stepped forward and offered himself as their victim. He was shot through the brain by Blackbeard, with a charmed bullet, which penetrated without occasioning a wound, thus leaving him as well prepared as ever for mortal combat, except the trifling circumstance of his being stone dead. He was buried in an erect position; and so well has he performed his trust, that, for any evidence we possess to the contrary, the treasure remains there to the present day. On one occasion, it is said, an attempt was made to regain it; but the hazardous deed will not be likely to be repeated while the attendant circumstances are remem-

bered. It is suspected by some (though tradition is silent on this point) that a black dog was buried with the pirate, since an apparition of that shape has been seen in Wood-st. by the believers. These supernatural appearances are rarely beheld in the present day,—for want, doubtless, of that faith which is the only possible evidence of certain unseen things. We will close this legend, for the introduction of which we crave our readers' pardon, with an admirable specimen of the characteristics of an old witch song, which is represented as having been heard from the witches dancing with linked hands around their favorite tree on the night of the Spaniard's interment. Just at its close, they were intruded upon by some beings of mortal mould, and uttering something like the exclamation of the ancient Scottish witches,

“Horse and haddock in the devil's name,”

they were all instantly seated upon broomsticks, and rode away at a speed exceeding that of the forked lightning. Their next voyage, it is said, was disastrous and fatal.

CONCERT OF WITCHES.

Merrily daunce we, merrily daunce we, around the sycamore tree!
 Full many will daunce this terrible night, but none will be merry but we.
 The ships shall daunce on the yesty waves, the billows shall daunce and roll,
 And many a screech of despair shall rise from many a sin-sick soule!
 Be merry, be merry; the lightning's flash itself were sufficient light,
 And we've got us a phosphor-gleaming corse to be our candle to-night.
 There never was night more foul and black—there never was fiercer blast—
 Oh many a prank the winds will play, ere this terrible night be past!
 Be merry; the fiends are roving now—and death is abroad on the wind—
 Join hands in the daunce, to-morrow's light full many a corse shall find.
 Our sisters are out on mischief bent—the cows their milk shall fail,
 The old maid's cat shall be rode to death, and her lap-dog lose his taile.
 The farmer in vain shall seek his horse—*who fastened his stable door*
With key and with bolt—if he has not nailed a horse-shoe firmly o'er.

1ST WITCH.

I saw dame Brady sitting alone,
 And I dried up the marrow within her hip bone.
 When she arose she could scarcely limp,—
 Why did I do it?—she called me foul imp!

2D WITCH.

I scratched the Justice's swine on the head—
 When he wakes in the morning he'll find them dead.
 And I saw the Pirates land on the shore,
 Loaded with gold, but crimsoned with gore.

3D WITCH.

I saw them bury their golden store at the root of the Pirate tree:
 Bold Blackbeard cried, “Who'll guard this wealth?” and oh! 'twas mercy to see
 How even the wretch who fears not hell, turns pale at the thought of death!
 But one bold knave stood bravely out and offered himself for scath.
 “I'll watch it,” quo' he—“for these forty years, I've wandered o'er land and sea,
 And I'm tired of doing the devil's work—so bury me under the tree:
 And better I'll rest as I guard this wealth, than you in the realms below,
 Where the soul cannot burst amid endless groans—where the Pirate's soul must go.
 So they shot him dead with a charmed ball, and they laid a broad flat stone
 Deep in the earth above the gold, and they stood the corpse thereon.

Now wo betide the daring fool who seeketh that gold to win.
Let mortals beware of the noble wretch who standeth that grave within.

4TH WITCH.

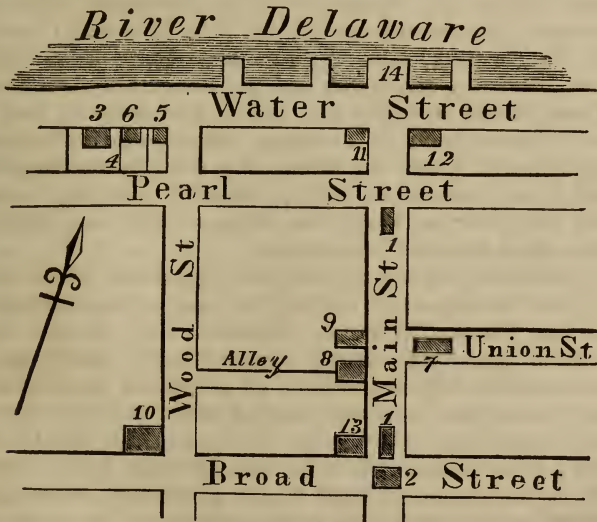
I saw the Pirates enter their boat.
Sullen they looked, as well they mote—
I wore a shape which they shook to see,
And they made the sign of the cross at me.
But the sign of the cross avails not those
Whose sins have made all the saints their foes.
And they fired at me an idle shot,
For powder and ball could harm me not.
But skaith and ruth shall be theirs, I ken;
We brook not defiance from mortal men.
There they go rowing adowne the streame,
I see their oars in the lightning's gleame,
They are singing the dirge of their comrade low;
Sisters, what say you—let's curse them now.

CONCERT OF WITCHES.

Away! away! the night is foule, but fouler by far are ye!
The storm is fierce, but fiercer by far is your terrible destiny!
Your vessel shall sink amid mountain waves, and the fearful blasts of hell,
And you'll dwell for aye with the foule, foule fiend, whom here you have served so well!
Some shall go down with a bubbling groan on the ocean's pathless way,
Some shall be dashed on the flinty rocks—the vulture and sea-bird's prey,
Some shall be washed alive on shore, to die on the gallows tree,
But gold, or wife, or children deare, none, none shall live ever to see.
Away, away, while the tempest howls, and the thunders are heard in wrath,
Away on your errand of guilt and blood, and destruction attend your path!

The following, communicated by an aged and highly respectable gentleman, (still living,) briefly relates an attack upon Old Burlington: "In the twelfth month, 1776, Count Donop, commanding a detachment of Hessians, (say 400,) entered Burlington, and were encamped on the premises of Thomas Wetherill, below York bridge. Two brass field-pieces were placed in the road, near Robert Deacon's corner; their muskets were stacked in the middle of the street, and guards placed near—the troops cooking their provisions. Prompted by curiosity, and having obtained permission from home, I entered their encampment. Amused with the novelty of the scene, so entirely new to me, I for a time forgot both friends and home, and tarried longer than prudent. My parents in the mean time had become uneasy at my stay, being ignorant of the cause; and my father arrived, in search of me, just as the row-galleys in the Delaware, opposite the town, began firing—which apprized us of the necessity of seeking a place of safety. On our way home, when we arrived at John Neal's, corner of York and Broad streets, he was standing at his door; and hearing the reports of the cannon, fired in quick succession, he accosted my father with, 'Mr. ———, these are perilous times.' At that instant an eighteen-pound double-headed shot struck the back of the house, within less than twenty yards of us, broke a large hole through the wall, and lodged in the fireplace, driving the ashes out of the front door; which my father observing, said he thought they were firing red-hot balls. His wife was standing on the sill of the door, and in her fright sprang beyond the porch. On our way home we

had to face the cannon, as they fired up York-street. My father bade me watch the *flash*, and immediately fall flat, which we both did; and were favored to arrive safe. We found the family had retired to the cellar, which was the retreat chosen by numbers. In the spring of 1778, on a first-day afternoon, a number of women and children (myself amongst them) assembled on the bank, in front of James Kinsey's house, above the town-wharf, to view the British naval armament, that had been up the Delaware and destroyed the American frigates and row-galleys; and as they had passed up peaceably the preceding day, it was not supposed they would fire on the town. Now a large sloop, with cannon in her bow, (I believe a twenty-four pounder,) approached the wharf. A man stood on the quarter-deck, waved his hat, and called aloud, 'The women and children must leave the bank; we are going to fire!' I immediately took shelter behind Abraham Hewling's brick store, on the wharf, and watched their movements. I distinctly heard the word 'Fire!' (being not two hundred yards from the vessel.) The first shot struck Adam Shepherd's stable, below the wharf, where several men were standing; all of whom escaped injury. Supposing myself out of danger, I continued an attentive spectator to their *valiant* attack on the peaceful city of Burlington. The wind being ahead, the sloop had to tack, and continued firing until she passed the city. Providentially, not one human being was injured, so far as I can learn."



Ancient Plan of Burlington.

[References.—1, 1. Old Market-houses. 2. Courthouse, (taken down in 1795 or 1796.) 3. Gov. Franklin's mansion. 4. Grounds of do. 5. Horace Binney's. 6. Mrs. Chester's. 7. Market-house. 8. Place of occasional meetings of the legislature. 9. Residence of Samuel Smith, treasurer of the colony. 10. St. Mary's church. 11. Ferry-house, (kept by Mr. Shepherd.) 12. Hay's Burlington House, (new.) 13. J. H. Sterling's house, (built in 1731.) 14. Town-wharf.]

The above is an ancient plan of Burlington, showing the situation of the most noted buildings, &c., in ancient times. It appears that the legislature, both of the colony and state, sat at various places besides the courthouse—sometimes at taverns, and other public places, and sometimes at private residences. No. 8, on the above plan, was a large wooden building, at or near the site of James Sterling's celebrated store. No. 9, the residence of Treasurer Smith, was a large brick building, in which the meetings of the council were frequently held. It was afterward owned, for many years, by Mr. Joshua M. Wallace. It was bought by the late Rev. Joseph Maylin, and by him taken down in 1832.

James Lawrence, a captain in the United States navy, was born in Burlington, October 1st, 1781; and was the son of John Lawrence, Esq., an eminent counsellor. Having a strong predilection for a sea-faring life, his friends procured for him a midshipman's warrant, when he was between sixteen and seventeen years of age. When war was declared against Tripoli, he was promoted to a lieutenancy, and appointed to the command of the schooner *Enterprise*. He volunteered his services in the hazardous exploit of destroying the *Philadelphia*, and accompanied Decatur as his first lieutenant. At the commencement of the war with Great Britain, in 1812, he sailed in the *Hornet* sloop-of-war, as part of the squadron that cruised under Commodore Rogers. His second cruise was under Commodore Bainbridge. On the 24th of February, 1813, the *Hornet*, under the command of Capt. Lawrence, while cruising off Demarara, fell in with the British brig *Peacock*, Capt. Peak, a vessel of about equal force. The contest commenced within half pistol-shot; and so tremendous was the fire of the Americans, that in less than fifteen minutes the enemy surrendered, and made a signal of distress, being in a sinking condition. Notwithstanding every exertion to keep her afloat, she sunk, with thirteen of her crew, and three Americans, who perished in relieving a conquered foe. The slaughter on board the *Peacock* was very severe; and among the slain was her commander.

Capt. Lawrence, on his return, was appointed to the command of the frigate *Chesapeake*; and while lying in Boston roads, nearly ready for sea, the British frigate *Shannon*, Capt. Brooke, appeared off the harbor, and made signals expressive of a challenge. Capt. Lawrence immediately determined on accepting it, although it appears the *Chesapeake* was not in good order, and the crew not under proper discipline. On the 1st of June, 1813, the *Chesapeake* put to sea; and coming up with the *Shannon*, both vessels manœuvred in awful silence until within pistol-shot, when the *Shannon* opened her fire, and both vessels almost at the same moment poured forth tremendous broadsides. The havoc on both sides was dreadful; but the fire of the *Shannon* was peculiarly fatal, cutting down most of the American officers. The *Chesapeake* had three men successively shot down from her helm, which produced irregularity in the steering; and her anchor caught in one of the *Shan-*

non's after-ports, and her guns could not be brought to bear upon the enemy. At this juncture the Chesapeake was boarded, Capt. Lawrence being mortally wounded. His last words were, as he was borne bleeding below, "*Don't give up the ship!*" Resistance, however, was vain, and the ship was surrendered. Capt. Lawrence lingered through four days, in extreme bodily pain, and then expired. His body was wrapped in the colors of his ship, and was buried by the British, at Halifax, with the honors of war. Thence it was removed to Salem, Massachusetts, and finally to New York; where there is a monument to his memory, in Trinity churchyard, with the following inscription:

"In memory of Captain JAMES LAWRENCE, of the United States navy, who fell on the 1st day of June, 1813, in the 32d year of his age, in the action between the frigates Chesapeake and Shannon. He had distinguished himself on various occasions, but particularly when commanding the sloop-of-war Hornet, by capturing and sinking his Britannic majesty's sloop-of-war Peacock, after a desperate action of fourteen minutes. His bravery in action was only equalled by his modesty in triumph, and his magnanimity to the vanquished. In private life, he was a gentleman of the most generous and endearing qualities; and so acknowledged was his public worth, that the whole nation mourned his loss, and the enemy contended with his countrymen who most should honor his remains. The HERO, whose remains are here deposited, with his expiring breath expressed his devotion to his country. Neither the fury of battle, the anguish of a mortal wound, nor the horrors of approaching death, could subdue his gallant spirit. His dying words were, 'DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!'"

NOTE.—The compilers of this work are mainly indebted for the account of Burlington to a communication from Wm. J. Allinson, a gentleman living in the place. The historical part is evidently drawn up with care and accuracy.

CHESTER.

CHESTER is about 7 miles long, 5 broad, and is bounded NNE. by Willingboro, SE. by Evesham, SW. by Waterford, Gloucester co., and NW. by the Delaware. The surface is level and undulating, and the soil fertile and under good cultivation. The Rancocus flows on its N., and the Pensaukin creek on its SW. boundary. The township contains 10 stores, cap. \$25,200; 3 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$37,100; 9 schools, 467 scholars. Pop. 2,603.

The village of Moorestown is pleasantly situated on the road from Camden to Freehold, 9 miles from Mount Holly, and 9 from Camden. It derives its name from an early settler named Moore. It was probably early settled, as Smith, in his history published in 1765, alludes to it as one of the principal villages of the county. It was then sometimes called Chester, and the lower part of it Rodney town. Moorestown is well built, and stretches along the road for about a mile, which being ornamented with trees, gives it a pleasant appearance. It contains 2 hotels, 3 stores, 5 houses for public worship, and about 100 dwellings in the village and vicinity. The following is a view of the Episcopal church standing at the SW. extremity of the village. It is a handsome stone structure, built



View in Moorestown.

in 1838, at an expense of \$4,500. The Baptist church, a short distance further up the street, is a neat, plastered edifice. The Methodist church is a substantial brick structure in the central part of the village. There are also two meeting-houses at the other end of the town, belonging to Friends. There is scarcely a village in the state which has so many houses for public worship in proportion to its population.

When the British army were on their march from Philadelphia to Monmouth, a part of it passed through this village. They encamped on the night of June 19th, 1778, on land now owned by Amos Stiles and Benj. Warrington, about 300 yards from the Friends meeting-house. The troops plundered many of the inhabitants of the country through which they passed. The people resorted to various methods to conceal their property. The following anecdote is related of an individual who lived not far from this vicinity. He had scarcely time to bury his goods under ground, when the gleaming of bayonets from a distant hill warned him of the approach of the enemy. Fearing the damp appearance of the fresh earth would betray the hiding-place, he dashed a pail of water over the spot, and throwing down a quantity of corn called his hogs. This well-timed stratagem probably saved his effects.

Commodore Truxton, the distinguished naval commander, once resided in a dwelling now standing about a mile and a half from Moorestown on the road to Mount Holly.

Westfield, on the road from Camden to Burlington, one and a half miles E. of the Delaware, contains about 15 dwellings and a Friends meeting-house. There are also three other houses for public worship in its vicinity, viz. : a Friends, a Christian, and a Methodist. Bridgeborough, a small village on the same road, and on the Rancocus, contains 2 stores, a tavern, and a few dwellings.

Ten pieces of silver coin, about two hundred years old, were ploughed up some years since in this township, on the farm of P. C. TIMMONS, dated 1647, under Fred. Henry, Prince of Orange.

CHESTERFIELD.

This township is about 10 miles long, with an average width of 5 miles, and is bounded N. by Hamilton, Mercer co., E. by Upper Freehold, Monmouth co., and Hanover, S. by Springfield, SW. by Mansfield, and W. by the Delaware river. Its surface is level or undulating; soil sandy, with some clay and loam, and made productive by marl. The township contains 22 stores, 3 grist-m.; cap. in manufac. \$127,780; 11 schools, 557 scholars. Pop. 2,716.



Arch over the Railroad, Bordentown.

Bordentown, 9 miles from Burlington, 12 from Mount Holly, and 7 from Trenton, is at the head of steam navigation on the Delaware. It is built on a level plain elevated above the river. It contains 4 hotels, 8 stores, 1 Episcopal, 1 Baptist, and 1 Methodist church, and a Friends meeting-house, and about 1,800 inhabitants. The Bellevue Female Seminary, under the charge of the Rev. W. H. Gilder, of the Philadelphia Conference, was commenced in this place in Oct., 1842. Bordentown is not only remarkable for its neat appearance, but as affording one of the most magnificent river views in the country. From the brow of the hill, on which the town is situated, to the N. and W., the spectator sees nearly 100 feet beneath the whole country spread out level for many miles, through which winds the Delaware until lost to view behind projecting headlands. An autumnal sunset,

“When the restless day
Expiring, lays the warbling world asleep,”

is here a scene of glory; when the forests are robed in brilliant tints, the clouds brightened with warm gorgeous hues, and the water reflecting the charms of the heavens and earth upon its surface, where

“Shade, unperceived, softens into shade,
And all forming one harmonious whole.”

The elegance of the scenery, and the purity of the air in the summer, draws to this village many visitors.

Bordentown is on the direct railroad route from New York to Philadelphia, 28 miles from the latter. The two railroads crossing New Jersey, the one from Amboy and the other from Jersey city, here merge into each other and form one continuous line to Camden. The above engraving represents the arch over the railroad, and under Main-st. It is of stone, 18 feet in height, $22\frac{1}{2}$ broad, and $83\frac{1}{2}$ feet long. The outlet lock of the Delaware and Raritan canal is in front of the town.

This vicinity was first settled in 1681, by Thomas Farnsworth, an English Friend; but the village derives its name from Joseph Borden, an early settler. In the revolutionary struggle, it was several times in possession of the British troops. Early in May, 1778, the enemy, then in possession of Philadelphia, sent an expedition up the Delaware for the purpose of destroying several vessels brought here for safety, and lying in Barnes' and Crosswick's creeks. Their force, consisting of two row-galleys and three other armed vessels, with twenty-four flat-bottomed boats, carrying 600 or 800 troops, left that city about 10 o'clock in the evening, intending to arrive here before morning. For the first 10 miles the wind was fair; it then died away, and they were obliged to row the remainder of the distance. Early dawn found them opposite Burlington, and they did not reach Bordentown until late in the forenoon. Before landing, they burnt two frigates at the White Hills, just below the village. Afterward they destroyed several smaller vessels, the hulk of one of which, at very low tide, is still to be seen in Crosswick's creek. On arriving at the village, the enemy burnt the dwelling and store of Mr. Joseph Borden, the former of which stood in Main-st., on the present site of Mr. John M'Knight's store. They also intended the destruction of the dwelling of a Mr. Emley, an influential whig; but learning it had been sold, they committed no other mischief than breaking in the window-sashes and doors with the breeches of their guns. Little or no opposition was made to them. They remained but a few hours, and embarked on board their vessels in the afternoon. The next day they proceeded up the river as far as Bile's island, intending to make a descent upon Trenton; but meeting with unexpected opposition from artillery Gen. Dickinson had ordered down for that purpose, and the militia having turned out with spirit to oppose them, they judged appearances too unfavorable to proceed. On their return, they landed at Col. Kirkbride's farm on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware, and destroyed his buildings. Gen. Dickinson having sent a detachment of militia down the river, they made prize of a sloop the enemy had loaded with plunder, with six men on board.

The following additional particulars, relating to this incursion, were derived from conversation with a resident at the time. Four men were murdered in cold blood, after they had surrendered, in the vicinity of what is now Hilton's tanyard, at the foot of Walnut-

street. They were Joseph Gregory, Edward Isdell, — Sutton, and another person from Burlington. An old lady, by the name of Isdell, was shot in a dwelling then standing opposite the site of the present post-office, in Main-street. A British spy, who had come from Philadelphia with the troops, and while quietly reposing on the river bank, was, through mistake, mortally wounded by his friends. His protection was found in his pocket.

The British officers dined at the dwelling of Francis Hopkinson, Esq. Himself and family were absent; but an excellent dinner was provided by Miss Mary Comely, their housekeeper, a young lady of about eighteen years of age. While they were there, information was given to her that the soldiers were robbing the dwelling of her mother and grandmother, on the opposite side of the street; the same that is now owned by Mr. William M'Knight. She went in, and privately cut a piece from the skirt of one of the soldiers' coats. When the troops were formed, previous to their departure, the thief, through the kind interference of the officers, was identified by the hole in his regimentals. By this means, not only the property of her relations was restored, but some belonging to her neighbors, which she had the art to claim, and afterward restored to the proper owners. A whig, named Carter, residing in a dwelling next above Kester's hotel, on hearing the enemy were approaching, determined to disarm their hostility by a kind reception. He therefore killed a sheep, and, as the soldiers entered, accosted them cordially, expressing joy at their arrival. He told them he had some fresh mutton, and if they would wait he would provide them as good a dinner as in his power; and then bade the "good woman" to hurry, and have every thing in readiness for the feast. The men were pleased with his apparent frankness and assiduity, but were obliged to leave before the meal was ready; and it was partaken of by a party of American lighthouse, under Capt. Baylor, who entered the village in the latter part of the day.

FRANCIS HOPKINSON, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, resided in Bordentown, at the time of the revolution. He was born in Pennsylvania, in 1738. After the peace, he held a place for some time in the loan-office; and was afterward appointed a judge of the district court of the United States. He died May 8th, 1791. He was distinguished for his vivacity and wit, and published, during the revolution, several poetical pieces, which were highly popular; among which was the "*Battle of the Kegs.*" This ballad was occasioned by a real incident. In January, 1778, while the British troops were in possession of Philadelphia, certain machines, in the form of kegs, charged with gunpowder, were sent down the river, to annoy their shipping, which was anchored before the city. The danger of these machines being discovered, the British manned the wharves and vessels, and discharged their small-arms and cannon at every thing they saw floating in the river. The ballad consists of twenty-two stanzas, from which the following are selected:

"Gallants, attend, and hear a friend
Trill forth harmonious ditty:
Strange things I'll tell, which late befell
In Philadelphia city.

'Twas early day, as poets say,
Just when the sun was rising,
A soldier stood on log of wood,
And saw a thing surprising.

* * * * *

'These kegs, I'm told, the rebels hold,
Pack'd up like pickled herring;
And they've come down t'attack the town,
In this new way of ferry'ng.'

The soldier flew, the sailor too,
And, scar'd almost to death, sir,
Wore out their shoes to spread the news,
And ran till out of breath, sir.

* * * * *

Sir William he, snug as a flea,
Lay all this time a snoring;
Nor dream'd of harm, as he lay warm
In bed * * * * *

Now, in a fright, he starts upright,
Awak'd by such a clatter;
He rubs both eyes, and boldly cries,
'For God's sake, what's the matter?'

* * * * *

'Arise, arise!' Sir Erskine cries;
'The rebels—more's the pity—

Without a boat are all afloat,
And rang'd before the city.

The motley crew, in vessels new,
With Satan for their guide, sir,
Pack'd up in bags, or wooden kegs,
Come driving down the tide, sir.

Therefore prepare for bloody war—
These kegs must all be routed,
Or surely we despis'd shall be,
And British courage doubted.'

* * * * *

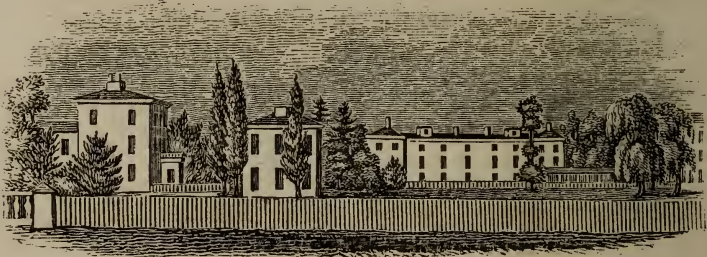
The cannons roar from shore to shore;
The small-arms loud did rattle:
Since wars began, I'm sure no man
E'er saw so strange a battle.

* * * * *

From morn to night, these men of might
Display'd amazing courage;
And when the sun was fairly down
Retir'd to sup their porridge.

A hundred men, with each a pen,
Or more, upon my word, sir,
It is most true, would be too few
Their valor to record, sir.

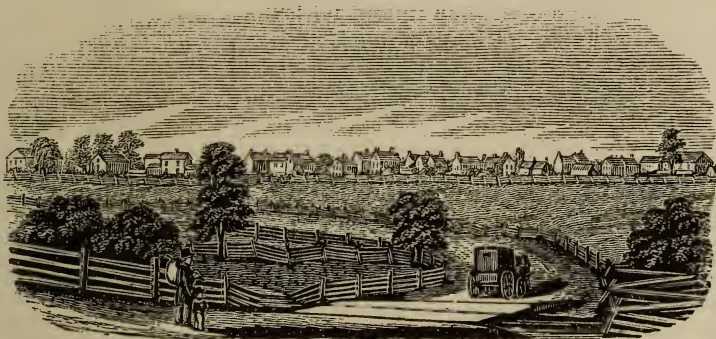
Such feats did they perform that day,
Against those wicked kegs, sir,
That, years to come, if they get home,
They'll make their boasts and brags, sir."



Residence of Joseph Buonaparte, Bordentown.

The above is a representation of the residence of Joseph Buonaparte, Count de Surveilliers, the ex-king of Naples and of Spain, and the eldest brother of the Emperor Napoleon. He came to this country in 1815, and settled here during the following season, where he has generally resided most of the time since. He has, however, recently been to Europe, where he has remained for three or four years past, leaving his residence here in charge of Mr. Prince. The park and grounds of the Count comprise about fourteen hundred acres, which, from a wild and impoverished tract, he has converted into a place of beauty, blending the charms of woodland and

plantation scenery with a delightful water-prospect. His first mansion, which stood on the site of the present one, was destroyed by fire, together with some rare pictures, from the pencils of the first masters, whose merit made them invaluable. In the present building are busts of all the Buonaparte family, carved from the finest Italian marble; among which is that of Pauline, the Princess Borghese, the Emperor's favorite sister, who was considered one of the most elegant women of her time. In the collection there is a most exquisite statue of the infant Napoleon sleeping. The Count is now about seventy-five years of age, polished in manners, and charitable to the poor. While here, his time was occupied in planning and executing improvements upon his grounds. He did not mingle in society; but was frequently seen walking through his park, attending to his workmen, or, with hatchet in hand, lopping branches from the trees.



View of Crosswicks from the Bordentown Road.

Crosswicks and Recklesstown are also villages in this township. The latter, 5 m. SE. of Bordentown, is in a fertile country, and contains 15 or 20 dwellings. Crosswicks, 4 m. E. of Bordentown, on a creek of the same name, and on the road to Freehold, is supposed to have derived its name from the Indian word *Crossweek-sung*, (signifying *a separation*,) originally applied to the creek, which separates into two branches 2 m. E. of the village. It was first settled about 1681, by Friends; and, in the early history of the county, was a place of some importance,—for we find that the provincial assembly met here in Oct. 1716.

The village is principally situated on a ridge considerably elevated above the creek, across which is a handsome lattice-bridge of Town's patent. On the opposite bank is a collection of dwellings called Woodwardville. There are here, including the latter settlement, several mechanic shops, 4 stores, a grist and a saw mill, 2 Friends meeting-houses, a Methodist church, and about 70 dwellings. Near the village is a bed of bog iron ore, formerly extensively worked and the ore transported to furnaces in the pines.

When the British troops marched from Philadelphia on their way

to Monmouth, in June, 1778, they came through this part of the country in three detachments—one by Mt. Holly, one through Columbus, and the third by Bordentown. The latter attempted to cross Crosswicks creek over a drawbridge near the latter place. The continental troops, and a great part of the militia stationed in that vicinity under Gen. Dickinson, had been withdrawn, excepting those of Cols. Philips and Shreve, who had been previously detached to guard a ford one mile further up the creek; and only the three regiments of Cols. Frelinghuysen, Van Dike, and Webster remained, when a party of the enemy appeared, and with great zeal began to repair the bridge, the planks of which had been pulled up, and the draw raised. For this purpose, they ripped off the planks from an adjoining hayhouse. Upon their approach, the troops rushed down with the greatest impetuosity, and a small party from one of the regiments, happening to be considerably advanced, caused them to retire, with the loss of 4 killed and several wounded. This detachment then united with the other two at Crosswicks, and, in the course of the same day, attempted crossing the bridge there, which had also been destroyed by the Americans. Another skirmish occurred, in which a British officer and two or three men were shot. The wounded officer was conveyed to the dwelling now occupied by Mr. Thomas Newell. An American named Clevenger was killed. He had cut away the last sleeper of the bridge, and, while retreating, was shot in the back of the head, fell among the high grass, and was discovered a few days after by the stench of his decaying body. The next day the enemy repaired the bridge and proceeded on their march. During this skirmish the Americans, who were stationed on the Woodwardville side of the creek, fired several cannon-balls, one of which lodged in the Friends meeting-house, and there remained until the house was repaired, a few years since. Soon after the battle of Trenton the American troops, for a time, occupied the Friends meeting-house for barracks. On Sundays, the benches were arranged and worship held, as usual.

A gentleman with the troops during these skirmishes, says, in a publication of the day, "The conduct of the militia saved, in my opinion, Trenton and the country adjacent from rapine and desolation. In short, their conduct during the whole time gave me the most pleasing ideas of *the strong love of liberty* which is natural to the human soul. Surely, while the farmers of the country are induced, by the mere fondness of freedom, to leave all their domestic concerns at this season of the year, and undergo the hardships of a soldier's life—to suffer the severest fatigues, and with pleasure face every danger,—I say, while this continues—*Americans must and will be free!*"

E V E S H A M.

This township is 14 m. long, 8 wide; and is bounded NE. and E. by Northampton, S. by Washington and Waterford, Glouces-

ter co., W. by Waterford, Gloucester co., and NW. by Chester. The surface is level or undulating. In the S. part there is much pine timber; in the other portions, the soil is generally fertile, and improved by marl. There are in the township 19 stores, 6 grist-m., 12 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$97,600; 21 schools, 167 scholars. Pop. 5,060.

The village of Medford is 7 m. S. of Mt. Holly. Sixty years since, it was called Upper Evesham, and then contained but a few houses. Twenty years later, its present name was given to it. The



View of the Friends Meeting-house, Medford.

village is mostly built in a compact manner, on a single street, and many of the buildings are of brick. It contains 7 stores, several mechanic shops, a bank, 1 Baptist and 1 Methodist church, 2 Friends meeting-houses, and a population of about 700.

The above is a representation of one of the Friends meeting-houses, said to be the largest in the county—measuring 74 ft. long by 42 broad. It is constructed of brick, and is a fair specimen of the architecture adopted by Friends in their houses for divine worship, being substantial in material, and plain and unpretending in finish. Marlton, $4\frac{1}{2}$ m. W. of Medford, is a new and flourishing village, containing 2 stores, a Methodist and a Baptist church, and about 30 dwellings. Lower Evesham has 2 stores, a Friends meeting, and a few dwellings. At Taunton, 4 m. S. of Medford, is a manufactory for edge tools. Chairville, where there is an extensive chair factory, Cross Roads, Hartford, and Green Tree, contain each a few dwellings.

Capt. Jonathan Beesley, in June, 1778, having been mortally wounded, was taken to the dwelling now occupied by Mr. Hinchman Haines, in this township, where he died. He was a captain in the Cumberland co. militia, and had been in active service about two years previous to his death. Arduous in the cause, and guided by a sense of duty, he paid little regard to his personal safety. He was in the neighborhood of Haddonfield when the British were on their march across the state from Philadelphia. He, with two other officers, in reconnoitring, were fired upon by a party of British secreted in a rye-field,—when he fell, wounded, into their hands.

He was conducted to the enemy's camp, and questioned by the officers respecting the situation and probable movements of Washington's army; but he peremptorily refused giving them any information. Finding that neither entreaties or threats would prevail in extorting any thing from him to the injury of his country, the officer in command, seeing his agony, ordered his own surgeon to attend him, and to take proper care of him,—at the same time remarking, "he was a brave man, and should not be treated with indignity." He lived until the next day,—the enemy taking him with them on their march to the dwelling above mentioned, where he soon expired, and was buried by them with the honors of war. His remains were soon after removed to Haddonfield, and interred there in the Friends burying-ground.

HANOVER.

This township is nearly triangular in form, its longest side measuring 17, and the other two, 13 miles each. It is bounded E. by Upper Freehold and Dover, Monmouth co., S. by the N. branch of the Rancocus, separating it from Northampton, and W. by Chesterfield and Springfield. Pop. 3,045. The surface is level, the soil light, and in the N. part fertile and improved by marl. The SE. portion is generally covered with pines. The township contains 11 stores, 4 grist m., 8 saw m.; cap. in manufac. \$74,600; 9 schools, 474 scholars.

Pemberton, 6 miles from Mount Holly, near the SW. corner of the township, is built on a gentle elevation between Budd's run and the N. branch of the Rancocus. The land in this vicinity was originally owned by David Budd, who, about the year 1758, sold out to a company of four persons, who built a grist and a saw mill on the Rancocus, and called the place "*New Mills*," in contradistinction to a mill then standing on Budd's run, on the opposite side of the town site. The village was incorporated in 1826 by its present name, after James Pemberton. It is thriving, and contains 3 stores, 1 large saw, and 1 large grist-m., a turning-m., a pump manufactory, 2 carriage makers, several mechanic shops, 1 Baptist and 2 Methodist churches, and above 100 dwellings. The water-power on the Rancocus, on which the mills are situated, is one of the best in this region. Shelltown, Arneystown, Cookstown, Hanover, Lisbon, Scrabbletown, Greenwood, Wrightstown, Jacobstown, and Plattsburgh, lately called Sykestown, are small villages and localities in the township. At Jacobstown there is a Baptist church, and Methodist societies at Jacobstown and Wrightstown.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard adjoining the Methodist church:—

Sacred to the memory of the REV. WILLIAM BUDD, who departed this life 28th Sept., 1809, aged 67 years, 3 months, and 22 days—

Stop, passing stranger, learn thy awful doom :
 Ah ! why that solemn and dejected air ?
 Is death so awful, that thou fear'st the tomb ?
 Or life so sweet, thou wouldst not leave its care ?

The man who fears his God, dreads not the grave,
 Nor is life sweet, when future bliss is sure :
 Religion is the only power can save,
 'Tis that alone can heavenly joys procure.

In memory of REV. JOHN MERRICK, who departed this life, July 30th, 1798, aged 39 years—

Ye who survey with curious eye
 This tomb where MERRICK'S ashes lie ;
 His worth through various life attend,
 His virtues learn and mourn his end.

LITTLE EGG HARBOR.

This township comprises the eastern point or section of Burlington co. It is about 17 miles long, with an average width of 7 miles, bounded N. by Northampton, E. by Stafford, Monmouth co., W. by Washington, and S. by Little Egg Harbor river and bay. The soil is light, and a great part of the surface is covered by pines. In that part of the township adjoining the ocean, there is a marshy tract along the shore from one to three miles in width. Tucker's beach fronts the township, and in the Great and Little Egg Harbor bays there are numerous islands. In the northern part are extensive tracts covered with low pines and scrub oaks, known as the *East* and *West Plains*, in which deer and grouse abound. There are in the township 7 stores, 1 grist-m., 1 saw-m. ; cap. in manufac. \$6,800 ; 7 schools, 285 scholars. Pop. 1,875.

Tuckerton is situated at the head of an arm of the ocean N. of Little Egg Harbor inlet, about six miles from the sea, on both sides of a stream called Tuckerton mill creek. It is a port of entry, containing a custom-house, 2 houses for divine worship, 1 for Friends, and 1 for Episcopal Methodists, 4 stores, two ship-yards, in which more or less vessels are built annually, a saw and grist-m., several mechanic shops, and about 100 dwellings : distant 50 miles from Philadelphia, 200 from Washington, and 60 from Trenton.

The district of Little Egg Harbor, and port of Tuckerton, comprises all the shores, waters, bays, rivers, inlets, and creeks from Barnegat inlet to Brigantine inlet, inclusive, 30 miles on the sea-coast, and extends to Batsto, at the head of Mullica river, 30 miles more ; within which boundaries are several furnaces and forges, one cotton factory, and one extensive paper-mill. There are about 50 sail of vessels enrolled and licensed at the port of Tuckerton.

Tuckerton was first settled by the whites about the year 1699, by Edward Andrews, Mordecai Andrews, Jacob Andrews,* and

* Jacob Andrews was a considerable proprietor of lands on both sides of Tuckerton mill creek. He was in those days a jovial companion, playing on the violin for the en-

Daniel Gaunt, from Long Island. Edward Andrews purchased of Samuel Jennings a large quantity of land on the east and west side of an arm of the sea called Tuckerton creek. About the year 1704, he erected a grist and saw m.; and about this time a number of settlers moved into this neighborhood by the name of Shourds, Parker, Rose, Lippincott, Ong, Ridway, Falkenburg, Mott, Carr, Mathis, Orsborn, and Willets. These persons settled each side of the creek, then called Andrews mill creek, and the "*Middle of the Shore.*" The chief occupation of the inhabitants, then, was fishing, fowling, ship-building, manufacturing lumber, such as pine and cedar boards, rails and shingles, which were shipped coastwise to the cities, and direct to the West Indies. About 1765, Reuben Tucker emigrated from the state of New York and purchased the whole of the island called Tucker's beach, extending from Little Egg Harbor to Brigantine inlet, 10 miles in length, also a plantation near Tuckerton. In 1778, his son, Ebn. Tucker, located himself in the settlement then called "Middle of the Shore," near Andrews mill, then owned by the Shourds family, and at the close of the revolutionary war purchased the farm of John and Joseph Gaunt, on which the main part of Tuckerton is now built. He soon laid out the tract into building lots, built houses, entered largely into the mercantile and shipping business, importing his groceries direct from the West Indies in exchange for lumber. In 1786, the people of the village and vicinity met, and resolved that the village should be called *Tuckerton*. In the early part of Washington's administration it was established a port of entry for the district of Little Egg Harbor, the collector to reside at Tuckerton.

"There used to be," says Watson, "a considerable exportation of *sassafras* from Egg Harbor. Some vessels went direct to Holland with it 'north about,' to avoid, I believe, some British orders of trade therein. The Dutch made it into a beverage, which they sold under the name of *sloop*. This commerce existed before the war of the revolution."

This was a place of great resort for American privateers during the revolutionary war. A vast amount of property was brought into this port, captured from the British. Among the rich prizes were the ships *Venus* and *Major Pearson* from London. Sometimes upwards of thirty armed American vessels have been in the harbor at one time. The British generals, at New York, finding their merchant ships and transports so much annoyed by the privateers rendezvousing at Tuckerton, determined to destroy the place. For this purpose they dispatched thither an armament of eight or ten vessels and 700 men; the flag-ship being the *Zebra*, sloop-of-war.

tainment of his neighbors, and treating them with rum and cider in their dances. He, however, came to a sudden pause in this career, laid aside his violin, became a Friend or Quaker in sentiment, and induced his neighbors for several miles around to come to meetings at his house, by which means was established a respectable congregation. He gave two acres of land, and with the assistance of his friends built a meeting-house for the Society, in which, for many years, yearly meetings were held.

Gen. Washington hearing of the expedition, dispatched Count Pulaski and his legion, and at the same time sent an express to Tuckerton, and gave information, so that the privateers escaped. Pulaski arrived at Tuckerton three days after the arrival of the British, who had landed and burnt the village of Chestnut neck, on Mullica river, and 10 or 12 houses on Bass river, Tucker's mill, and about 30 prize vessels lying in the harbor. As the armament and troops retired, they landed at Osborn's island, 4 miles west of Tuckerton, in the night, and having captured a sentinel, compelled him to lead them to the spot where Pulaski's picket-guard was stationed. This guard consisted of about 30 men; they were completely surprised by the enemy, who put every one of them to death. They then retreated to their shipping, tearing up a bridge in their progress, which prevented Pulaski from overtaking them. As the enemy's fleet was going out of the harbor, the Zebra grounded, and to prevent her from falling into the hands of the Americans, they set her on fire; and as the fire reached her guns they were discharged, much to the amusement of the Americans who beheld the conflagration.

During the revolutionary war; in the month of January, (1779, it is supposed,) a dreadful shipwreck occurred on the east end of Tucker's island. The ship was from Liverpool bound to New York, with passengers, among whom were several ladies, and goods, comprising heavy articles. She grounded on the bar during a gale in the night, bilged, filled with water, but did not immediately break to pieces. When the storm abated, it was found that every soul on board had perished with the cold; about 30 bodies drifted on shore on Tucker's beach, among whom were a number of officers in their regimentals, who were buried on the island. The ship finally went to pieces, but nothing of value was saved. Somewhere about the year 1800, a new inlet broke through Tucker's beach, and at the same time closed up Brigantine inlet. This new inlet is now the best on the sea-coast of New Jersey, into which a vast number of vessels enter for shelter against storms. In 1829 and 1830, congress appropriated \$15,000 to improve Little Egg Harbor; but owing to the bad management of those employed, nothing of any use was effected. In 1815, John Hallock, from New York, settled at Tuckerton, and introduced the culture of the castor bean and the manufacture of castor oil, which for several years yielded large profits. In 1816, Daniel Thatcher, from Massachusetts, introduced the manufacture of salt by the evaporation of salt water, but this business with the other has gone down.

MANSFIELD.

This township is about 9 miles long, 5 broad; and is bounded N. by the Delaware river, E. by Chesterfield, S. by Springfield, and W. by Burlington. The surface is generally level, and the soil,

of which there is a variety, well cultivated and productive. Newbold or Biddle island, settled about the year 1683, lies in the Delaware, opposite the township. The township contains 5 stores, 1 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$122,500; 1 academy, 12 schools, 144 scholars. Pop. 2,401.

Columbus, the principal village, is in the south part, 12 miles from Trenton, 5 from Bordentown, and 7 from Burlington and Mount Holly. This vicinity was originally settled by Thomas Scattergood, an English Friend. Before leaving his native country, he purchased 160 acres, on Craft's creek, for which he paid five



Central part of Columbus.

shillings sterling. This farm, now in possession of Mr. C. G. Atkinson, is about half a mile from the village. When he first came, this region was an unbroken forest, excepting a few clearings made by the Indians, for the cultivation of corn. His wife emigrated with him. He dug out a cave, on the south bank of the creek, where they lived, and reared a family of nine children. This cave is now in existence, and near it a spring, from which they obtained water. The Indians were very kind, and presented to him beans, venison, corn, &c. The generosity of the natives, in his early trials, was held in just remembrance. He died, leaving a large estate; and in his will requested his children to act kindly, and allow them the privilege of residing on his estate, and cutting timber for fuel. Some of his descendants are yet living in the township. Columbus was founded previous to the American revolution. The names of some of the early settlers were Martin Gibbs, Abel Starkey, Thomas Kerlin, and Michael Buffin. The place was first known as the "*Encroaching Corners*," which name originated in a quarrel between two of the settlers, relating to the right of occupancy of land. It was afterward changed to "*Black Horse*," from a tavern in the village, the sign of which had the representation of a black horse. This sign is still in existence in the village, and among

elderly people the place now bears this name. About one hundred yards south of the tavern was formerly an Indian field, where the children of the whites and natives mingled in play. On the estate of Thomas Scattergood was an Indian burial-place.

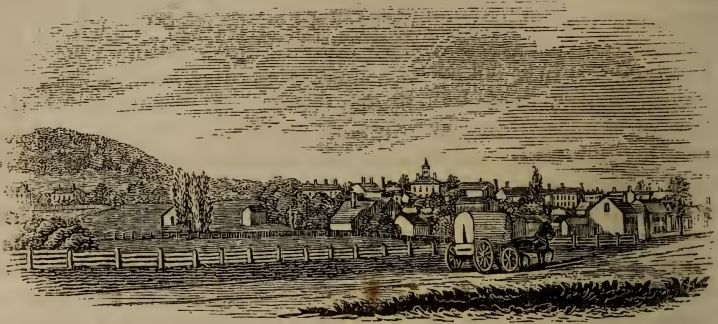
Columbus is in a fertile and healthy country, and in the summer is considerably resorted to by the citizens of Philadelphia. It has a library, 3 mercantile stores, about 20 mechanic shops of different kinds, 52 dwellings, and nearly 400 inhabitants; and a Presbyterian, a Baptist, and a Methodist church. The Delaware and Atlantic railroad, used principally for the transportation of timber, commences on the Delaware, opposite Newbold island, passes through this village in crossing the township, and terminates at or near Greenwood, in the south part of Hanover, on the Rancocus. Mansfield, about a mile north of Columbus, contains a few dwellings, and 2 Friends meeting-houses. The Square, and Georgetown, contain each a few dwellings.

NORTHAMPTON.

This township is about 30 miles long, with a breadth varying from 4 to 11 miles. It is bounded NE. by Springfield and Hanover, E. by Monmouth co. and Little Egg Harbor, S. by Washington, W. by Evesham and Chester, and NW. by Willingborough and Burlington. The surface is generally level or undulating. The south and east portion is mostly covered with pines and oaks; the N. and W. part is fertile, and has some of the finest cultivated farms in the state. The township contains 7 grist-m., 11 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$238,100; 4 academies, 91 students, 6 schools, 386 scholars. Pop. 6,813.

Mount Holly, the seat of justice for Burlington co., is in the west part of the township, on the North branch of the Rancocus, 7 miles east of Burlington, and 19 from Trenton. The village is pleasantly situated, in a very fertile country, and contains the county buildings, 9 mercantile stores, a variety of mechanics, a saw, grist, fulling, plaster, and a paper mill, a woollen factory, a bank, 2 newspaper printing-offices, a large boarding-school, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, 1 Methodist, and 1 Baptist church, 2 Friends meeting-houses, between 300 and 400 dwellings, and about 2,000 inhabitants. Mount Holly derives its name from a hill, or mount, seen on the left of the engraving, called Mount Holly from the *holly-trees* upon it. This eminence, about 200 feet above the level of the sea, is said to be the highest land in the southern portion of New Jersey. From its summit an uninterrupted prospect is had, in every direction—where no “Alps o’er Alps arise;” scarce even the blue outlines of far-off hills are seen mellowing away in the distance. One here beholds the earth beneath, like a carpeted lawn, interspersed with woodland, cultivated fields, and smiling villas.

Mount Holly was settled by Friends, not long after the settle-



Southwest View of Mount Holly.

ment of Burlington. A grist and saw mill was built on the North branch of the Rancocus at an early date. It originally bore the name of Bridgetown, and previous to the American revolution was a village of about 200 houses. "Some porches still remain, on the more ancient dwellings, to revive the recollection of the social manners which once prevailed, when neighbors freely and unceremoniously visited from house to house, taking the porches for their sittings and conversation. They were the delight of the young, for they facilitated visits and acquaintance between the sexes. The moderns scout them, even while they desire their use."

In the war, Mount Holly was a place of considerable importance. The legislature for a time held its sittings here, and some British troops were temporarily quartered upon the inhabitants. The houses where they resided were designated by *numbers*, some of which remain, as relics of those perilous times. The late William IV., then a young man, was here with the British troops; between whom and the Americans some slight skirmishes ensued. Musketballs are frequently found on Topetoy hill, and vicinity. The yellow-fever in Philadelphia, in 1793, and the massacre of St. Domingo, filled the town with a surplus population. The French, partaking of the volubility and gaiety of their race, made the place lively with their conversation; forming a strong contrast to the staid, sober, but no less happy Quaker inhabitants, with whom,

"With silent course, which no loud storms annoy,
Glides the smooth current of domestic joy."

About this period, Stephen Girard, "famous for his riches and gifts," landed at Egg Harbor, came across the country on a peddling tour, and took up his residence in the village. He lived on the site of Mrs. Rebecca Rogers' dwelling, in Mill-st., where he opened a cigar-shop, and sold raisins, by the penny's worth, to children. He is said then to have been "a little, unnoticed man, save that the beauty of his wife, whom he married here, worried and alienated his mind."

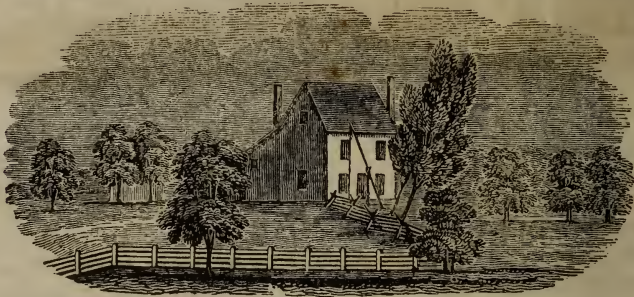


View of the County Buildings, Mount Holly.

The courts of the county were removed from Burlington to Mount Holly, in 1796, and the present substantial county buildings soon erected. On the right of the above engraving is the jail, a dark stone structure; the brick edifice, with a cupola, is the courthouse, and the county offices are in two small brick buildings, one of which is seen in the view. There are in the village several elegant dwellings, among which is conspicuous Dunn's Chinese cottage, erected by the proprietor of the late Chinese Museum in Philadelphia. It is at the base of the mount, at the western entrance of the town, and is a combination of the Chinese and English cottage style. The grounds are tastefully arranged, and the general effect of the whole is light, fanciful, and extremely picturesque. A little north, and also at the foot of the mount, a cemetery has recently been laid out, promising to be, in the course of a few years, one of the most elegant in the country. Among other curiosities of the village is the sign-post, fronting Stryker's hotel, worthy of notice from having been one of the masts of the Hyder Ali, a noted privateer in the American revolution.

In the war of the revolution a singular cannon was made by a person who afterward lived in the village. It was constructed of wrought-iron staves, hooped like a barrel with bands of the same material, excepting there were four layers of staves breaking joint, all of which were firmly bound together, and then bored and breeched like other cannon. The artisan died only a few years since in Pennsylvania. The annexed notice of his death is from a paper published at the time. "Died on Sunday, the 19th ultimo, WILLIAM DENNING, in the 94th year of his age. The deceased was an artificer in the army of the revolution,—he it was, who in the day of his country's need, made *the only successful attempt ever made in the world* to manufacture WROUGHT-IRON CANNON, one of which he completed in Middlesex, Penn., and commenced another and larger

one at Mount Holly; but could get no one to assist him who could stand the *heat*, which is said to have been so severe as to *melt the lead buttons on his coat*." The unfinished piece is now in the Philadelphia arsenal. "The one completed was taken by the British at the battle of Brandywine, and is now in the tower of London. The British offered a stated annuity and a large sum to the person who would instruct them in the manufacture of that article; but the patriotic *blacksmith* preferred *obscurity* and *poverty* in his own beloved country, though the country for which he had done so much, kept her purse closed from the veteran soldier until near the period of his decease."



Woolman House, near Mount Holly.

The above is a representation of the "Woolman Place," situated a little out of the village of Mount Holly, on the road to Springfield. The house represented was built according to the particular directions of John Woolman, the celebrated travelling preacher among the Friends, and in which his wife and daughter resided after his decease. John Woolman was distinguished for purity of heart and benevolence of principle, one of the genuine nobility of the human race. He was born in Northampton, Burlington co., N. J., in 1720. At a very early age his mind was drawn toward religious subjects. When about eighteen years of age he was powerfully impressed with religious truth, and with a strong and prayerful desire to be delivered from the power of sin.

In his Journal he writes, "I kept steadily to meetings; spent first-days' afternoon chiefly in reading the scriptures and other good books, and was early convinced in my own mind, that true religion consisted in an inward life, wherein the heart doth love and reverence God the Creator, and learns to exercise true justice and goodness, not only toward all men, but also toward the brute creatures—that as the mind was moved by an inward principle to love God as an invisible, incomprehensible Being, by the same principle it was moved to love him in all his manifestations in the visible world—that as by his breath the flame of life was kindled in all animal sensible creatures, to say we love God as unseen, and, at the same time, exercise cruelty toward the least creature moving

by his life, or by life derived from him, was a contradiction in itself. I found no narrowness respecting sects and opinions; but believed that sincere, upright-hearted people in every society, who truly love God, were accepted of him. As I lived under the cross, and simply followed the openings of truth, my mind, from day to day, was more enlightened."

Mr. Woolman lived with his parents and "wrought on his father's plantation, till he was about twenty-one years of age, when he hired himself to tend a shop and keep the books of a man who did business at Mount Holly, about five miles from his father's house. His employer, though a retailer of goods, was by trade a tailor, and kept a servant-man at that business, of whom Mr. Woolman learned his trade. His first religious visit or tour was into East Jersey, in 1743, and in 1749 he was married to Sarah Ellis. Woolman, from the commencement of his religious course, felt himself bound to give his testimony against slavery, then so prevalent in all the colonies, and even to a considerable extent among Friends. He was frequently called to write wills for those who resided in his vicinity, but although a profitable business, he refused to write any in which the right of holding human beings as property was acknowledged.

Until this year, 1756, I continued to retail goods, besides following my trade as a tailor, about which time I grew uneasy on account of my business growing too cumbersome. I had begun with selling trimmings for garments, and from thence proceeded to selling cloths and linens; and at length, having got a considerable shop of goods, my trade increased every year, and the road to large business appeared to be open; but I felt a stop in my mind.

Through the mercies of the Almighty, I had, in a good degree, learned to be content with a plain way of living. I had but a small family, and on serious consideration, I believed truth did not require me to engage in much cumbering affairs. It had been my general practice to buy and sell things really useful. Things that served chiefly to please the vain mind in people, I was not easy to trade in; seldom did it; and, whenever I did, I found it weakened me as a Christian. The increase of business became my burden; for, though my natural inclination was toward merchandise, yet I believed Truth required me to live more free from outward cumbers; and there was now a strife in my mind between the two; and in this exercise my prayers were put up to the Lord, who graciously heard me and gave me a heart resigned to his holy will. Then I lessened my outward business, and, as I had opportunity, told my customers of my intentions, that they might consider what shop to turn to, and in a while, wholly laid down merchandise, following my trade as a tailor, myself only, having no apprentice. I also had a nursery of apple-trees, in which I employed some of my time in hoeing, grafting, trimming, and inoculating. In merchandise it is the custom where I lived to sell chiefly on credit, and poor people often get in debt; and when payment is expected, not having wherewith to pay, their creditors often sue for it at law. Having often observed occurrences of this kind, I found it good for me to advise poor people to take such goods as were most useful and not costly.

In the time of trading, I had an opportunity of seeing, that the too liberal use of spirituous liquors, and the custom of wearing too costly apparel, led some people into great inconveniences; and these two things appear to be often connected one with the other; for, by not attending to that use of things which is consistent with universal righteousness, there is an increase of labor which extends beyond what our heavenly Father intends for us; and by great labor, and often by much sweating, there is, even among such who are not drunkards, a craving of some liquors to revive the spirits; that partly by the luxurious drinking of some, and partly by the drinking of others, (led to it through immoderate labor,) very great quantities of rum are every year expended in our colonies; the greater part of which we should have no need of, did we steadily attend to pure wisdom.

During the French war in 1757, Aug. 9th, the military officers of Burlington county received orders to draft from the militia a body of soldiers to go to the relief of Fort William Henry, then invested by the French and Indians. The militia were reviewed at Mount Holly and sent off under some officers. This was a time of trial for many Friends; but by the forbearance of the officers, such as were drafted were allowed to remain at home.

On the fourth day of the fourth month, in the year 1758, orders came to some officers in Mount Holly, to prepare quarters a short time for about one hundred soldiers; and an officer and two other men, all inhabitants of our town, came to my house; and the officer told me he came to speak with me, to provide lodging and entertainment for two soldiers, there being six shillings a week per man allowed as pay for it. The case being new and unexpected, I made no answer suddenly, but sat a time silent, my mind being inward; I was fully convinced that the proceedings in war are inconsistent with the purity of the Christian religion; and to be hired to entertain men who were then under pay as soldiers, was a difficulty with me. I expected they had legal authority for what they did, and after a short time I said to the officer, If the men are sent here for entertainment, I believe I shall not refuse to admit them into my house. But the nature of the case is such, that I expect I cannot keep them on hire. One of the men intimated that he thought I might do it consistent with my religious principles, to which I made no reply, as believing silence at that time best for me. Though they spake of two, there came only one, who tarried at my house about two weeks, and behaved himself civilly; and when the officer came to pay me, I told him I could not take pay for it, having admitted him into my house in a passive obedience to authority. I was on horseback when he spake to me; and as I turned from him, he said he was obliged to me, to which I said nothing; but thinking on the expression, grew uneasy; and afterward being near where he lived, I went and told him on what grounds I refused pay for keeping the soldier.

Mr. Woolman died at York, England, while on a religious visit to that country in 1772. His opinions on plainness of dress, &c., was carried to a greater extent than would be thought necessary at this time. In the latter part of his life he allowed his beard to grow, and when of an inconvenient length, clipped it with scissors. He wore clothing of the natural color; the woollen white, the linen flax. The following summary account of his life is from the testimony of the monthly meeting of Friends, prefixed to the volume entitled "The Works of John Woolman."

A TESTIMONY of the monthly meeting of Friends, held in Burlington, the first day of the eighth month, in the year of our Lord 1774, concerning our esteemed friend, JOHN WOOLMAN, deceased.

He was born in Northampton, in the county of Burlington, and province of West New Jersey, in the eighth month, 1720, of religious parents, who instructed him very early in the principles of the Christian religion, as professed by the people called Quakers, which he esteemed a blessing to him, even in young years, tending to preserve him from the infection of wicked children; but through the workings of the enemy, and levity incident to youth, he frequently deviated from those parental precepts, by which he laid a renewed foundation for repentance, that was finally succeeded by a godly sorrow not to be repented of, and so became acquainted with that sanctifying power which qualifies for true gospel ministry, into which he was called about the twenty-second year of his age; and by a faithful use of the talents committed to him, he experienced an increase, until he arrived at the state of a father capable of dividing the word aright to the different states he ministered unto, dispensing milk to babes, and meat to those of riper years. Thus he found the efficacy of that power to arise, which, in his own expressions, "prepares the creature to stand like a trumpet through which the Lord speaks to his people." He was a loving husband, a tender father, and very humane to every part of the creation under his care,

His concern for the poor and those in affliction, was evident by his visits to them,

whom he frequently relieved by his assistance and charity. He was for many years deeply exercised on account of the poor enslaved Africans, whose cause, as he sometimes mentioned, lay almost continually upon him, and to obtain liberty to those captives, he labored both in public and in private, and was favored to see his endeavors crowned with considerable success. He was particularly desirous that Friends should not be instrumental to lay burdens on this oppressed people, but remember the days of suffering from which they had been providentially delivered, that if times of trouble should return, no injustice dealt to those in slavery might rise in judgment against us; but, being clear, we might on such occasions address the Almighty with a degree of confidence, for his interposition and relief, being particularly careful as to himself, not to countenance slavery even by the use of those conveniences of life which were furnished by their labor.

He was desirous to have his own and the minds of others redeemed from the pleasures and immoderate profits of this world, and to fix them on those joys which fade not away; his principal care being after a life of purity, endeavoring to avoid not only the grosser pollutions, but those also which, appearing in a more refined dress, are not sufficiently guarded against by some well-disposed people. In the latter part of his life he was remarkable for the plainness and simplicity of his dress, and as much as possible avoiding the use of plate, costly furniture, and feasting; thereby endeavoring to become an example of temperance and self-denial, which he believed himself called unto, and was favored with peace therein, although it carried the appearance of great austerity in the view of some. He was very moderate in his charges in the way of business, and in his desires after gain; and, though a man of industry, avoided and strove much to lead others out of extreme labor and anxiousness after perishable things, being desirous that the strength of our bodies might not be spent in procuring things unprofitable, and that we might use moderation and kindness to the brute animals under our care, to prize the use of them as a great favor, and by no means abuse them; that the gifts of Providence should thankfully be received and applied to the uses for which they were designed.

He several times opened a school at Mount Holly for the instruction of poor Friends' children and others, being concerned for their help and improvement therein. His love and care for the rising youth among us was truly great, recommending to parents and those who have the charge of them, to choose conscientious and pious tutors, saying, "It is a lovely sight to behold innocent children," and that "to labor for their help against that which would mar the beauty of their minds, is a debt we owe them."

His ministry was sound, very deep and penetrating, sometimes pointing out the dangerous situation which indulgence and custom leads into, frequently exhorting others, especially the youth, not to be discouraged at the difficulties which occur, but press after purity. He often expressed an earnest engagement that *pure wisdom* should be attended to, which would lead into lowliness of mind and resignation to the Divine will, in which state small possessions here would be sufficient.

In transacting the affairs of discipline, his judgment was sound and clear, and he was very useful in treating with those who had done amiss; he visited such in a private way, in that plainness which truth dictates, showing great tenderness and Christian forbearance. He was a constant attender of our yearly meeting, in which he was a good example, and particularly useful; assisting in the business thereof with great weight and attention. He several times visited most of the meetings of Friends in this and the neighboring provinces, with the concurrence of the monthly meeting to which he belonged, and we have reason to believe had good service therein, generally or always expressing at his return, how it had fared with him, and the evidence of peace in his own mind for thus performing his duty. He was often concerned with other Friends in the important service of visiting families, which he was enabled to go through with satisfaction.

In the minutes of the meeting of ministers and elders for this quarter, at the foot of the list of members for that meeting, made about five years before his death, we find in his handwriting the following observation and reflection:—"As looking over the minutes made by persons who have put off this body, hath sometimes revived in me a thought how many ages pass away; so this list may probably revive a thought in some, when I and the rest of the persons aboved-named are centred in another state of being. The Lord who was the guide of my youth, hath in tender mercies helped me hitherto; he hath healed me of wounds; he hath helped me out of grievous entanglements; he remains to be the strength of my life; to whom I desire to devote myself in time and eternity." *Signed, JOHN WOOLMAN.*

In the twelfth month, 1771, he acquainted this meeting that he found his mind drawn

toward a religious visit to Friends in some parts of England, particularly Yorkshire. In the first month, 1772, he obtained our certificate, which was approved and endorsed by our quarterly meeting of ministers and elders at Philadelphia. He embarked on his voyage on the fifth and arrived in London on the sixth month following, at the time of their annual meeting in that city. During his short visit to Friends in that kingdom, we are informed that his services were acceptable and edifying. In his last illness he uttered many lively and comfortable expressions, being "perfectly resigned, having no will either to live or to die," as appears by testimony of Friends at York, in Great Britain, in the suburbs whereof, at the house of our friend Thomas Priestman, he died of the small-pox, on the seventh day of the tenth month, 1772, and was buried in Friends' burying-ground in that city, on the ninth of the same, after a large and solid meeting held on the occasion, at their great meeting-house, aged nearly fifty-two years; a minister upwards of thirty years, during which time he belonged to Mount Holly particular meeting, which he diligently attended when at home and in health, of body, and his labors of love and pious care for the prosperity of Friends in the blessed Truth, we hope may not be forgotten, but that his good works may be remembered to edification.

Signed in and by order of the said meeting by SAMUEL ALLINSON, Clerk.

Read and approved at our quarterly meeting, held at Burlington, the 29th of the 8th month, 1774.

Signed by order of said meeting,

DANIEL SMITH, Clerk.

Lumberton, two and a half miles from Mount Holly, on the south branch of the Rancocus, contains a store, a grist mill, a manufactory, a saw-mill, a Methodist church, and 45 dwellings. It lies at the head of navigation. A considerable number of vessels, sloops, scows, &c., run from here to Philadelphia with lumber and charcoal. A little more than half a century since, there were only 11 dwellings in the place. The names of some of the inhabitants at that period were Solomon Gaskell, a blind preacher; Joseph and Richard Edwards, storekeepers; Eber More, carpenter; John Wilson, tanner; John Barefoot, James Rogers, John Armstrong, and Isaac and Thomas Smith. Eayrs-town, three and a half miles from Mount Holly, on the south branch of the Rancocus, has a grist, saw, and a fulling mill, and about 20 dwellings. Shreve's Mills are two and a half miles from Mount Holly, on the North branch of the Rancocus. Buddstown, on the Stop-the-jade creek, about eight miles from the courthouse, on the edge of the pines, contains 2 stores, a saw-mill, several mechanics, and about 30 dwellings. Birmingham, four miles E. of Mount Holly, on the North branch of the Rancocus, contains a grist, saw, and fulling mill, and about 20 dwellings. There are several other localities, situated principally among the pines. They are Red Lion, Mount Misery, Ong's Hat, Burr's Mills, White Horse, Friendship, Pine Cabin, Tabernacle, Retreat Factory, Prickets, Mary Ann, Half-Way, Turpentine, and Timbuctoo. Vincent-town, five miles SE. of Mount Holly, at the junction of Stop-the-jade creek with the South branch of the Rancocus, is a flourishing village, mostly grown up since the revolutionary war.

The village is compactly built, principally on a single street, with a slight elevation to the southeast, of which the annexed view, taken near the store of R. H. Woolston, is a representation. It contains 4 stores, a grist, saw, and turning mill, an extensive tannery, a select school, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist church, and a Friends meeting, 90 dwellings, and about 600 inhabitants. In this vicinity



Central View in Vincent-town.

excellent ~~minerals~~ is found. There was anciently a settlement of Indians about a mile west of Vincent-town, on Quakeson creek, where stood a log church, in which the Rev. John Brainard, a brother of the celebrated missionary, occasionally preached. This clergyman lived at Mount Holly during the American revolution, in a dwelling now occupied by John Gibson, in the E. part of Brainard-st., where he died. The Presbyterian church in which he officiated at Mount Holly, was burnt in the-war; whether by accident or design is unknown.

The following account of a hermit, residing near the western line of the township over 60 years since, is extracted from a newspaper of the time.

On the 19th inst. (Jan. 1778) died, in the 66th year of his age, Francis Furgler, the hermit, who existed alone twenty-five years, in a thick wood about four miles from Burlington, through all the inclemencies of the seasons, without fire, in a cell made by the side of an old log, in the form of an oven, not high or long enough to stand upright in, or lie extended. His recluse manner of living excited the curiosity of strangers, by whom he was often visited. His reasons for thus secluding himself from human society we believe he never communicated to any person in these parts, but it is thought he meant by it to do penance for crimes committed in his own country; for he was a man subject to violent passions. He subsisted upon nuts, and the charity of the people in the neighborhood. From whence he came, or who he was, nobody could find out, but appeared to be by his dialect a German, yet he spoke that language imperfectly, either through design, or from some defect in his intellects. The evening before his death a friend carried him a little nourishment, of which he partook, earnestly praying for his dissolution; and would not suffer himself to be removed to a more comfortable dwelling. Next morning he was found dead in his cell, with a crucifix and a brass fish by his side; and on the 20th he was decently interred in Friends' burying-place at Mount Holly.

SPRINGFIELD.

Springfield is triangular in form, its longest side measuring 10, and the others 7 and 9 miles in length. It is bounded N. by Mans-

field, SE. by Hanover, and SW. by Northampton and Burlington. There are in the township 3 stores, cap. in manufac. \$6,320; 7 schools, 411 scholars. Pop. 1,630. The surface is mostly level, and soil sandy loam, and generally very fertile. The township was settled by Friends, between the years 1682 and 1695, principally emigrants from Yorkshire, Derbyshire, and the adjoining counties in England. Some of the early settlers, however, were from Long Island, and the state of Rhode Island. The Assiscunk and Barker's creek, and also North run, formerly called Tomlinson's run, one of the principal tributaries of Crosswick's creek, rises in the township. The two first head on the marl region, and have on them large tracts of superior meadow. The farms of the township are large, with substantial dwellings and barns, and are well adapted to the culture of grain and grass. Large numbers of live-stock are raised, particularly in the marl district. Juliustown, the largest village, named from Julius Evans, is 7 miles NE. of Mount Holly, and contains about 30 dwellings, and a Methodist church. Jobstown, 6 miles from Mount Holly, on the road to Fréehold, contains a few dwellings. It is named from Job Lippincott, who owned a chief part of the land in the vicinity, and built a tavern there about the year 1798. Jacksonville, in the NW. part of the township, has 2 stores, a Methodist church, and about 12 dwellings. There are in Springfield 3 Friends meeting-houses,—one of brick, built at Upper Springfield in 1727, about 3 miles E. of Jobstown; one of brick at old Springfield, half a mile E. of Jacksonville; and one of stone at the Mount, about a mile westerly of Juliustown.

WASHINGTON.

This township was formed in 1802, from Northampton, Evesham, and Little Egg Harbor. It is nearly triangular in form; its northern line measuring about 21, its eastern 15, and its southwestern 23 miles. It is bounded N. by Northampton and Evesham, E. by Little Egg Harbor, and SW. by Mullica and Galloway, Atlantic co., and Waterford, Gloucester co. The surface is level; soil generally sandy and covered with pines. It is thinly settled and has few inhabitants, excepting such as are employed in the glass and iron works. The vicinity of the Quaker bridge, in this township, is a remarkably interesting botanical region, there being there many rare and beautiful flowers.

There are large quantities of *bog iron ore* in the township. It is an interesting fact, that after being dug, the deposit is in time renewed. In some places the period does not exceed twenty years. The renewal of the ore arises from the circumstance that the soil in which it is formed, is incessantly washed by springs containing much iron in their composition. The Wading river and its branches drain the central part of the township, and the Little Egg Harbor river forms its SW. boundary. These are never-failing streams,

and furnish more natural water-power than is to be found in any other township in this part of New Jersey. The township contains 4 stores, 2 furnaces, 5 grist-m., 8 saw-m. ; cap. in manufac. \$76,000 ; 8 schools, 470 scholars. Pop. 1,630.

At M'Cartyville, on Wading river, about 28 miles from Mount Holly, is one of the largest and best paper-mills in the state, owned by an incorporated company, and erected at a great expense. There are there twenty or thirty houses. Green Bank, on the Little Egg Harbor river, 3 miles below Batsto, contains 1 saw, 1 grist-mill, a glass factory, and about 20 dwellings. Lower Bank, 6 miles below Batsto, on the same stream, has a Methodist church and about 30 dwellings. Martha, Speedwell, and Union Works, are furnaces on Wading river, at present not in operation. Bridgeport, at the head of navigation on Wading river, has a few dwellings. Hampton, in the NW. corner of the township, contains a forge, saw-mill, and 10 dwellings. The well-known Batsto furnace is on Batsto river, near the forks of Little Egg Harbor river, on the SW. line of the township, 28 miles SE. of Mount Holly. The name is supposed to have been derived from an Indian word signifying *Bathing*, this having been a favorite resort of the natives for that purpose. It contains a large grist and saw mill, and the furnace of Jesse Richards, Esq., where are usually employed about 125 men ; and it is estimated that 700 or 800 persons derive their subsistence from these works. Batsto was founded in 1766, by Charles Reed. In the American revolution it was owned by Col. John Cox ; at which time the furnace was employed in casting cannon, shot, and bomb-shells, for the American army. The workmen were organized into a military corps ; but were excused, by act of legislature, from actual service, unless in case of an invasion of the county. Atsion is on Atsion river, a branch of the Mullicas or Little Egg Harbor. It lies at the angle of Burlington, Gloucester, and Atlantic counties, 18 miles SE. of Mount Holly, and contains 15 or 20 dwellings, a Methodist church, and a furnace employing about 120 workmen.

Edgepelick is the name of a locality about 3 m. N. of Atsion, where was the last Indian settlement in the state. The remnant of the tribe, consisting of about 100 souls, emigrated to the West nearly half a century since. There is, however, a single family—but of mixed breed—residing in the vicinity, in a log hut. Brainard, the missionary, for a time resided among the Indians at this place. His dwelling stood about 8 rods S. of the saw-mill of Godfrey Hancock, on rising ground, the site of which is still marked by a depression, showing the precise spot where the cellar was. Within a few rods is the spring from which the family obtained water. The natives had a saw-mill on the site of Nicholas S. Thompson's mill, a quarter of a mile NE. of Brainard's house. Their burying-ground was on the edge of the pond, about 40 rods NW. of the same dwelling. In the vicinity stood their church,

built of logs, and destroyed about 35 years since. After the Indians left, it was used by the whites for public worship.

WILLINGBORO.

This township is about 5 m. long, 3 wide ; and is bounded NE. by Burlington, E. by Northampton, SW. by Chester, and NW. by the Delaware river. Its surface is level ; soil fertile, and, in the eastern part, productive in grain and grass, and in the western, in vegetables. The railroad between New York and Philadelphia passes through the W. part of Willingboro. The township was early settled by Friends. It contains 4 stores ; cap. in manufac. \$3,100 ; 2 schools, 73 scholars. Pop. 900.

Cooperstown is on the Camden and Burlington road, 3 m. from the latter place. It contains a Methodist and a Free church, and a few dwellings. Dunks Ferry, a noted crossing-place on the Delaware in the war of the revolution, contains a few dwellings and an Episcopal church. Rancocus, 4 m. W. of Mt. Holly, on the line of this and Northampton township, is a new and handsome village, grown up within a few years, and containing a Friends meeting and about 30 dwellings.

On the site of the Franklin Park Academy, on the bank of the Rancocus, formerly stood the mansion of William Franklin, the last of the colonial governors of New Jersey. It was destroyed by fire a few years since. "Within sight of the academy was the first Rancocus meeting-house of Friends—now down. An ancient tree near there, of *imported* and *unknown* character, now shows the graveyard, close to the tumulus formed by the graves of the Indians. There they used to be brought on wickers, on men's shoulders, and were interred in sitting postures, surrounded and defended by upright wickers."

CAPE MAY COUNTY.

CAPE MAY COUNTY is bounded N. by Atlantic co., E. and S. by the ocean, and W. by Delaware bay and Cumberland co.: length, 30 miles ; greatest breadth, 14 miles. This county is level, and its formation alluvial. Along on the seaside, several beaches, known as "Two-mile Beach," "Five-mile," "Leaming's," "Ludlam's," and "Peck's," unitedly extend the whole length of the county. They are covered with grass, and afford excellent pasturage. West of this is a marsh, from 2 to 3 miles wide, broken by many small salt-water lakes, communicating by inlets with the ocean. There is a similar marsh, though not interspersed with lakes, on the western, and one on the northern boundary of the county. The soil of the

soil of the county is composed generally of sand, loam, and gravel, which in many places is covered with oak, and in the northern part pine is found. The inhabitants are mostly engaged in agriculture; wheat, rye, oats, and Indian corn being the principal crops. Large quantities of timber are annually exported to market. Nearly all the hay is obtained from the salt-marshes.

This county derives its name from Cornelius Jacobse Mey, who, in 1621, was sent out by the Dutch West India Company, with a number of settlers; and explored the coast, from Cape Cod to the Delaware, and gave his own name to its northern cape.* In 1729, the Dutch Company sent out three ships, with agents to purchase lands of the natives; one of which entered the Delaware, and bought, the succeeding year, of nine Indian chiefs, for Goodwin and Bloemart, 16 square miles, on the peninsula of Cape May. Nothing definite can be gathered of its first settlement, previous to 1691; yet it is not improbable it was settled as early as 1640. A large proportion of the original settlers came from Long Island, the whale-fishery then holding out strong inducements for them to visit its shores. Cape May was first made a county by a proprietary law, in 1692; by another, in 1694, it had its bounds better ascertained; and by the act of 1710 they were definitely fixed.

Cape May co. is divided into 4 townships, viz:

Dennis, Lower, Middle, Upper.

Its population, in 1726, was 668; in 1738, was 1,004; in 1790, was 2,571, (of whom 141 were slaves;) in 1810, was 3,632; in 1830, was 4,936, (slaves 3;) in 1840, was 5,324.

DENNIS.

This township was formed in 1826. It is 13 miles long, with an average width of about 6. It is bounded N. by Upper Township, E. by the ocean, S. by Middle Township, and W. by Maurice river, Cumberland co. Dennis creek runs through an extensive cedar swamp. The whole township, except that part cultivated, or meadow, is covered with oaks, pines, and cedars. There are in the township 7 stores, 2 grist-mills, 6 saw-mills; 4 schools, 205 scholars. Pop. 1,350.

Dennisville is a post-village, extending on both sides of the creek for a mile. It is 8 miles north of the courthouse, 8 south of Tuckahoe, and 28 from Bridgeton. It contains 5 stores, about 70 dwellings, a neat academy—the upper story of which is used for a lyceum, and for religious meetings. Ship-building and the lumber-trade are carried on here. The Methodist church, at this place,

* Mey must have possessed a due share of egotism, as he named the bay of New York "Port Mey;" the Delaware, "New Port Mey;" its north cape, "Cape Mey;" and its south cape, "Cape Cornelius." Only one of his designations has been handed down to posterity, and that has undergone some change in its orthography; the *e* being changed to *a*.

was the first erected in the county. It was finished in 1803. The trustees were Constantine Smith, James Ludlam, Christopher Ludlam, Nathan Cresse, J. Tomlen. John Goff is believed to have preached the first sermon. The members of the class were Nathan Cresse and wife, R. Woodruff, William and John Mitchell, John Townsend, jr. and wife, Jeremiah Sayre and wife, Sarah Wintzell, Mrs. Enoch Smith, and David Heldreth, who was a local preacher. The number of members of the Methodist denomination in the county is now upwards of 1,100. There is a Baptist church in the eastern part of the township. West Creek, 4 miles NW. of Den- nisville, is a thickly-settled agricultural neighborhood.

The following is from a manuscript of Thomas Leaming, who died in 1723, aged 49 years; and was buried in the old burying-ground on the place of Humphrey Leaming, on the sea-shore. A rough head-stone marks the spot.

"In July, 1674, I was born in Southampton, Long Island. When I was 18 years of age, (1692,) I came to Cape May; and that winter had a sore fit of the fever and flux. The next summer I went to Philadelphia, with my father, (Christopher,) who was lame with a withered hand, which held him until his death. The winter following I went a *whaling*, and we got eight whales, and five of them we drove to the Hoarkills, (Lewistown, Delaware;) and we went there to cut them up, and staid a month. The first day of May we came home to Cape May, and my father was very sick; and the 3d day, 1695, departed this life, at the house of Shamgar Hand. Then I went to Long Island, staid that summer, and in the winter I went a whaling again, and got an *old cow* and a *calf*. In 1696 I went to whaling again, and made a great voyage; and in 1697 I worked for John Reeves all summer, and in the winter went to whaling again. In 1698, worked for John Crafford, and on my own land; and that fall had a sore fit of sickness, at Henry Stites's—and in the year 1700 I lived at my own plantation, and worked for Peter Corson. I was married in 1701; and in 1703 I went to Cohansie, and fetched brother Aaron. In 1706 I built my house. Samuel Matthews took a horse from me, worth £7, because I could not train. [Leaming was a strict Quaker at this time.] In 1707 we made the county road."

It has been supposed by many, that the number of *aborigines* in this state, when first visited by Europeans, was inconsiderable. That they were very numerous in this county, there cannot be any doubt, from the great quantities of shells found contiguous to the seaboard. Many hundreds of bushels are to be seen, in numerous places, in one mass: and the soil in many places abounds with them, and is enriched thereby. There is a singular and, perhaps, unaccountable fact, respecting these deposits: the shells are, universally, so broken that seldom a piece is found larger than a shilling. Many Indian relics have been discovered, such as isinglass, medals, stone-hatchets, arrow-heads, earthen-ware of a rough description, beads, javelin-heads, &c.

Annexed is a copy of the oath of allegiance taken and signed, by those friendly to the revolution, with the names of all the signers in this county:

Oath of Allegiance.—"I do sincerely profess and swear, I do not hold myself bound by allegiance to the King of Great Britain—so help me God. I do sincerely profess and swear, that I do and will bear true faith and allegiance to the government established in this state, under the authority of the people—so help me God. May 27th, 1778."

"John Taylor,	Humphrey Stites,	David Corson,	James Hildreth, Jr.,
Ellis Hughes,	John Stites,	Elijah Ganetson,	Abner Corson,
Elijah Shaw,	Silas Swain,	Rem. Corson,	David Hildreth,
Levi Hand,	Constantine Foster,	Joseph Ludlam,	Jacob Crowell,
Aaron Swain,	Daniel Hewitt,	Jonathan Townsend,	Jeremiah Richardson,
Reuben Swain,	William Schellenger,	Ezra Hand,	William Shaw,
Daniel Cressee,	Memucan Hughes,	John Goof,	Henry Schellinger,
Aaron Eldredge,	Ellis Hughes, Jr.,	David Cressee,	Nathan Hand,
Constant Hughes,	Benjamin Ballenger,	Jesse Corson,	Josiah Crowell,
Henry Stevens,	Richard Stevenson,	James Godfrey, Jr.,	Daniel Johnson,
Matthew Whillden,	Uriah Gandy,	Zebulon Cressee,	Richard Matthews,
Levi Eldredge,	Thomas Gandy,	Nezer Swain,	Isaac Matthews,
David Johnson,	Thomas Hand,	Lewis Cressee,	Samuel Peterson,
George Campbell,	Stephen Foster,	George Taylor,	George Norton,
Jacob Richardson,	John Nickleson,	Philip Godfrey,	Arthur Cressee,
Daniel Crowell,	David Townsend,	Israel Stites,	John Foster,
Ezekiel Eldredge,	Joshua Ganetson,	Christopher Leaming,	Richard Edmonds,
Jonathan Eldredge,	Samuel Townsend,	William Yates,	Absalom Hand,
Abner Periman,	John Goldin,	John Izard,	Jacob Stites,
Simeon Izard,	Peter Corson,	Daniel Ganetson,	Jesse Hughes,
Gideon Kent,	John Baker,	John Holmes,	Jonathan Leaming."
George Hollingshead,	Jacob Smith,	Jonathan Hildreth,	

The aged people of the county can recollect, in the dark days of the revolution, when the army was barefoot, and provisions so exceedingly scarce, that their people boiled out, dried, and strung large quantities of clams, and transported them to the army. No doubt they were esteemed a luxury by the half-starved soldiery, and substituted, in some measure, beef and pork. Salt was then manufactured, in considerable quantities, by the inhabitants. The remains of a large establishment are yet apparent, near Townsend's sound, on the James Townsend place. It was owned by a Dr. Harris, who was odious to the British, because he sold gunpowder. They offered a reward for him, and threatened the destruction of his works; but never dared put their threat in execution.

LOWER.

This, the most southern township in New Jersey, was incorporated in 1798. Its length, N. and S., is 8 m.; width, E. and W., the same. It is bounded N. by Middle Township, E. and S. by the Atlantic ocean, and W. by Delaware bay. A great portion of its surface is covered with a salt marsh and sea-beach. On the ocean shore the soil is loamy; the bay shore is sandy, and the central part sandy loam. There is much young timber in the township. The inhabitants are mostly engaged in agriculture, or maritime pursuits. There are in the township 6 stores, 3 saw-m.; 6 schools, 240 scholars. Pop. 1,133.

Among the early settlers of this township, who came here about

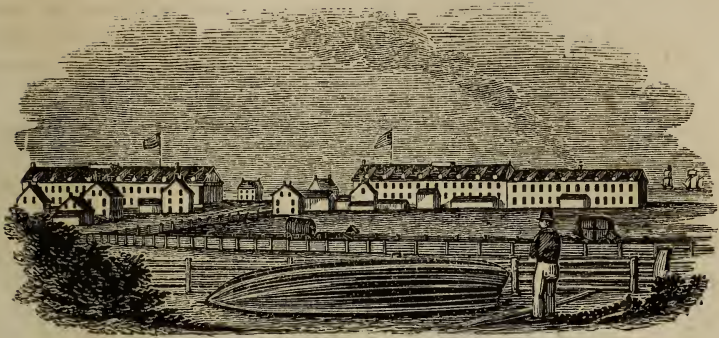
1691, principally from Long Island, were Christopher Leaming and his son Thomas, Cesar Hoskins, Samuel Matthews, Jonathan Osborne, Nathaniel Short, Cornelius Skellinks, (now Schellinger,) Henry Stites, Thomas Hand and his sons John and George, John and Caleb Carman, John Shaw, Thomas Miller, William Stillwell, Humphrey Hewes, William Mason, and John Richardson. Very soon, quite a business was done here; as a town called *Cape May Town* sprang up at Bay shore, for the accommodation of whalers, which was probably the first town built in the county. From the Journal of Aaron Leaming, Esq., who was born in 1715, we extract the following: "In 1691, Cape May was a *new country*, and, beginning to settle very fast, seemed to hold out good advantages to the adventurer. I never saw any East India tea till 1735. It was at the Presbyterian parson's, the followers of Whitefield, that brought it into use at Cape May about 1744-5-6; and now it impoverisheth the country. . . . Christopher Leaming's remains were interred at the place called Cape May Town, which was situated above New England Town creek, and contained about 13 houses; but on the failure of the whale-fishery in Delaware bay, it dwindled into common farms, and the graveyard is on the plantation now owned by Ebenezer Newton. At the first settlement of this county, the chief whaling was in Delaware bay; and that occasioned the town to be built there. But there has not been one home in that town since my remembrance. In 1734 I saw the graves. Samuel Eldredge showed them to me. They were then about 50 rods from the bay, and the sand was blown up to them. The town was between them and the water. There were then some signs of the ruins of the houses."

Below is a copy of the inventory of John Story, who died in this township in 1687. It is an interesting relic, showing the prices of various articles at that time. The original spelling is preserved:

	£	s.	d.
"A chest, and small things,	0	16	0
A gon,	0	10	0
2 bras citles an on frying-pan,	0	10	0
2 axes an on shobel,	0	5	6
On sadell,	0	10	0
On blanket,	0	2	6
On hous an improvments,	10	0	0
On stier, 4 yer ould,	5	0	0
2 stiers goin to yer ould,	4	0	0
On bull,	2	10	0
On helfer whit calfe,	3	10	0

Prased by us, { JOHN BRIGGS,
ALEXANDER HUMPHRIES."}

The village of Cape Island is a favorite watering-place in the southern part of this township, 13 m. S. of the courthouse. It began to grow into notice as a watering-place in 1812, at which time there were but a few houses there. It now contains 2 large hotels, 3 stories high and 150 feet long,—and a third lately erected, 4 stories high and 100 feet in length; besides numerous other houses



Cape May Island.

for the entertainment of visitors. The whole number of dwellings is about 50. In the summer months the island is thronged with visitors, principally from Philadelphia, with which there is then a daily steamboat communication. It is estimated that 3,000 strangers annually visit the place. The village is separated by a small creek from the mainland; but its area is fast wearing away by the encroachments of the sea. Watson, the antiquarian, in a MS. journal of a trip to Cape Island in 1835, on this point says: "Since my former visit to Cape Island in 1822, the house in which I then stopped, (Capt. Aaron Bennett's,) then *nearest* the surf, has been actually reached by the invading waters! The distance from Bennett's house to the sea bank in 1822, was 165 feet; and in 1804, as it was then measured and cut upon the house by Commodore Decatur, it was 334 feet. It had been as much as 300 ft. further off, as remembered by some old men who told me so in 1822." A large portion of the inhabitants of the village are Delaware pilots, a hardy and industrious race. About 2 m. W. of the boarding-houses is the Cape May lighthouse.

In the late war, when the British fleet were blockading Delaware bay, a boat was sent ashore from the 74-gun-ship Poitiers, with a flag of truce to Cape Island, with the request to Capt. Hughes, commander of a small body of men stationed there, to allow them to obtain a supply of water. On his refusal, the boat returned; and shortly after, another was sent ashore, with the threat that unless allowed peaceably to get water, they would bombard the place. Capt. Hughes, with the advice of his officers, discreetly acceded to their demand. He was, however, arrested on a charge of treason, for giving supplies to the enemy, and narrowly escaped severe punishment.

Cold Spring, 10 m. S. of the courthouse, is a thickly-settled agricultural neighborhood, containing about 40 houses within the circle of a mile. It derives its name from an excellent spring of cold water flowing up from the salt marsh, which is much frequented by

sojourners at Cape Island. It contains an academy, a Methodist church, (the second built in the county,) erected about 30 years since, and a Presbyterian church, erected in 1823 on the site of an old one. The history of this church is thus given by Johnson, in his history of Salem :

“ It is to be regretted that the records relating to the Presbyterian church in the county of Cape May were lost, and we have to begin their date from the year 1754, when the Rev. Daniel Lawrance officiated there, and lived on the parsonage which had been purchased of the Rev. John Bradnor, (in 1721,) who was a member of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, and resided there, preaching for the people in that part of the county. The Rev. Samuel Finley, (who some years after became the president of Princeton college,) resided there, and officiated for the Cape May people. He, no doubt, was made instrumental in producing that extraordinary revival which was had among the Presbyterian and Baptist churches, from the year 1740 to about 1743.

The parsonage was purchased by the following named constituents :

Humphrey Hughes,	Barnabas Crowell,	Nathaniel Rex,
George Hand,	Jehu Richardson,	Yelverson Crowell,
John Parsons,	George Crawford,	Josiah Crowell,
Col. Jacob Spicer,	Benjamin Stites,	William Mulford,
Shamgar Hand,	Jeremiah Hand,	William Matthews,
Joshua Gulicksen,	Samuel Eldridge,	Samuel Bancroft,
Samuel Johnston,	Recompence Jonathan Furman,	Eleazer Noxult,
Constant Hughes,	Ezekiel Eldridge,	Joshua Crofford,
Cornelius Schellenger,	Eleazer Newton,	Samuel Foster,
Jehu Hand,	Joseph Wilden,	John Matthews.
Nathaniel Hand,	Nathaniel Norton,	

The present supporters of the Presbyterian church are principally the descendants of the above-named persons. The Rev. James Watt succeeded Mr. Lawrance. Abijah Davis was succeeded by David Edwards, who had removed from Salem county, and became the pastor in 1804—continued until his death in 1813. Mr. Ogden succeeded Edwards, and resigned his charge in 1825, and was succeeded by Rev. Alvin H. Parker, who was succeeded by the present incumbent, Rev. Moses Williamson.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in an old graveyard, now overgrown with timber, at Cold Spring. They commemorate a father and a son who occupied prominent stations in society in their day:—

In memory of Col. Jacob Spicer, who died April 17th, 1741, aged 73 years—

Death, thou hast conquered me,
I, by thy darts am slain,
But Christ shall conquer thee,
And I shall rise again.

Jacob Spicer, Esq., departed this life, Sept. 17th, 1765, in the 49th year of his age—

If aught that's good or great could save,
Spicer had never seen the grave.

His wife, who lies by his side, has upon her monument—

Judith Spicer departed this life, Sept. 7th, 1747, in the 33d year of her age.

Virtue and piety give way to death,
Or else the entombed had ne'er resigned her breath.

Fishing Creek, on the bay shore, 6 miles SW. of the courthouse, is an agricultural vicinage similar to Cold Spring. A survey has been made for a breakwater, at Crow's shoal in this township, near the mouth of Delaware bay. When the wind is NE., a good harbor is afforded at this place; and sometimes as many as 100 ves-

sels are anchored off here. On a sudden change to the NW. vessels are frequently driven ashore. The breakwater will be an effectual protection against winds from this direction.

MIDDLE.

Middle Township was incorporated in 1798. It is 12 miles long and 10 broad; and is bounded N. by Dennis, E. by the ocean, S. by Lower Township, and W. by Delaware bay. About half the township is salt marsh or sea-beach; the remaining portion is mostly sandy loam. The township contains 12 stores, 2 grist-m., 2 saw-m.; 5 schools, 328 scholars. Pop. 1,624. Goshen, 5 miles NW. of the courthouse, has a handsome Methodist church and about 20 dwellings. The village of Cape May Courthouse is in the central part of the township, 110 miles from Trenton, and 36 SE. of Bridgeton, and contains a courthouse, a jail, and the county offices, (shown in the accompanying view,) a Methodist and a Bap-



View in the Village of Cape May Courthouse.

tist church, and 30 or 40 dwellings in the vicinity. The Methodist church at this place is of recent origin, but the Baptist is very ancient.

“The Baptist church at Cape May took its origin from a vessel which put in there from England, in the year 1675. Two persons, to wit, George Taylor and Philip Hill, though not ministers, officiated as such in private families, until the Rev. Elias Keach ordained one Ashton to be a deacon. After him, the Rev. Nathaniel Jenkins took the oversight, and a church was constituted by Rev. Timothy Brooks, of Cohansey, in 1712. The elders were Dickison Sheppard and Jeremiah Bacon. The names of the male constituents were, Rev. Nathaniel Jenkins, Arthur Cressee, Seth Brooks, Abraham Smith, William Seagreaves, Jonathan Swain, John Stillwell, Henry Stites, Benjamin Hand, Richard Bowns, Ebenezer Swain, William Smith, John Taylor, Abraham Hand, Christopher Church, Charles Robinson, and their wives. In 1714, the settlement had well-nigh been depopulated by a grievous sickness, which swept off a vast number of their people. Jenkins had by his wife, whose name was Esther Jones, nine children, viz: Hannah, Phebe, Nathaniel, (his successor,) Tabitha, David, Jonathan, Esther, Abinadab, and Jonadab; these married into the families of the Shaws, Serleys, Downeys, Harrises, Pooles, Lakes, and Taylors. Nathaniel Jenkins succeeded his father in the ministry, and died in 1769, and was succeeded by Rev. Samuel Heaton, and he by the Rev. John Sutton, and he by Rev. Peter Peterson Vanhorn, and he by Rev. David Smith, and he

by Rev. Artis Seagreave, who took the oversight of the church in 1785, and resigned in 1788."—*Johnson's Hist. of Salem*. In 1789, John Stancliff came and remained until his death in 1802. That year came Jonathan Germain, who died in 1808; then Jenkins David, and continued until 1822; then Mr. Robinson, till 1831; Samuel Smith, until 1838; and Peter Powell, until 1843. The present brick Baptist church was erected on the site of that built in 1719.

The following, relating to land titles, &c., in this county, was communicated by Dr. Maurice Beesley, of Dennisville, to whose industrious researches the compilers are indebted for most of the materials introduced respecting the county.

In 1688, the 95,000 acre tract was granted to Dr. Daniel Coxe, of London, one of the West Jersey proprietors. The line commences at the hammocks below Goshen creek, on the bay shore, and in its passage across the county comes between Joseph Falkenburge's and John M'Crea's, and thence on a direct line NE. by N. over the head of Dennis creek to Tuckahoe river, including in the tract all the lands SE. of this line. In 1691, Dr. Coxe conveyed this tract and all his other lands in the state, to the West Jersey Society, from whom the land titles of the county have mostly emanated. This line, called the "Society's line," was first run in 1691.

Between 1740 and 1750, the cedar swamps of the county, then very extensive, were mostly located; previously they were not considered of sufficient value to survey. In 1756, Jacob Spicer the second, bought the interest of the West Jersey Society in all the lands of the county, constituting what is called the "vacant right," now owned by Jacob Leaming, John Moore White, Esq., and heirs of Spicer Leaming. Aaron Leaming and Jacob Spicer were competitors in this purchase of the right of the society; but the latter overreached the former. Although these personages, perhaps two of the most popular men of that time, were opposed to each other at home in consequence of their land speculations, yet when at Trenton, as representatives of their county, where they served for about 30 years, they united their energies, and were faithful and efficient public servants. The fact that the legislature intrusted them to make a collection of state papers, termed "*Leaming and Spicer's Collections*," which must have been an arduous duty, is proof of the high estimation in which they stood.

The first-named of these gentlemen was buried in the old Leaming burying-ground, two miles above the courthouse. The following is the inscription on his monument:—

In memory of Aaron Leaming, Esq., who represented this county in assembly, 30 years. Died Aug. 28th, 1780, age of 65 years, 1 mo., 11 days.

Beneath this stone, here lies a name
That once had titles, honor, wealth, and fame:
How loved, how honored, now avails thee not,
To whom related, or by whom begot;
A heap of dust alone remains of thee,
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be.

EXTRACTS FROM THE COUNTY RECORDS

The first meeting for public business in the county was held at the house of Benjamin Godfrey, in the year 1692.

In the second suit on record, "George Taylor accuseth John Jarvis for helping the Indians to rum. William Johnson deposes, and saith, that he came into the house of the said Jarvis, and he found Indians drinking rum, and one of the said Indians gave of the said rum to the said Johnson, and he drank of it with him; the said Jarvis refusing to clear himself, was convicted."

1693. "The grand jury upon complaint made by Elizabeth Crafford, and we have taken it into consideration, and we find that no *fariner* ought to rate ale or other strong drink to ye inhabitants of Cape May, except they have a *lysence* for so doing. So the court orders that no person shall sell liquor without a license, and that £40 be raised by tax to defray expenses, with a proviso that produce should be taken at 'money price in payment.'"

1698. "We the grand jury order that if any person will hang a gate anywhere between Joshua Carmans and old Elizabeth Carmans, and clear the old road to the gate, and from the gate to the mill, they may do it, and that shall be the road; and if that wont do, let *them* hang a gate in the old road." Same court presents John Coston for being drunk, and Henry Stites for breach of Sabbath in driving cattle and slaughtering a steer. Joseph Ludlam admonished in court, "that for time to come he be careful in taking an oath, and to mind to what it doth relate to."

The following is a specimen of the manner of tying the matrimonial knot in olden time:—

"These may certify that on the 15th day of February, 1693, then and there came before me, Henry Stites and Hannah Garlick, and did each take the other to be man and wife, according to the law of this province, being lawfully published according to order, as witness their hands the day and year abovesaid.

SAMUEL CROWELL, Justice.

HENRY STITES,
HANNAH GARLICK.

"Witnesses—John Carman, Jonathan Pine, John Shaw, Jonathan Osborne, Caleb Carman, Shamgar Hand, Ruth Dayton, William Harwood, Jacob Spicer, Ezekiel Eldredge, Timothy Brandith."

1705. "The grand jury agree to have a prison built 13 feet by 8, and 7 feet high in the first story, upon the Queen's highway, eastwardly of Gravelly run." Stocks and whipping-posts were ordered at the same time.

A license was granted this year, from Gov. Cornbury to Capt. Jacob Spicer, of the sloop Adventure, owned by John and Richard Townsend; burden 16 tons. She traded from Cape May to Philadelphia and Burlington, and no doubt was considered a vessel of some magnitude in those days.

1706. This year Shamgar Hand and Wm. Golden, commissioners for the purpose, laid out the road from Egg Harbor to Cold Spring, and thence to Town Bank, as follows, viz: "Beginning at a bush near the water's edge on Great Egg Harbor river, and from said bush along Wm. Golden's fence to the gate-post; from thence along the fence to the corner thereof; thence by a line of marked trees to the first run; thence to the head of John Coston's branch; thence to the head of dry swamp; thence to the head of Joseph Ludlam's branch; thence around the head of John Townsend's branch, to the going over the branch between Abraham Hand's and Thomas Leonard's; thence to the bridge over Leonard's branch; thence to the bridge over the branch towards the head of Wm. Johnson's land, so on to the bridge over the fork branch; thence to the bridge over John Cressee's creek; thence to the bridge over crooked creek, so by a line of marked trees to the bridge over Gravelly run; thence to the bridge over Cressee's creek; thence to the *old going over* at John Shaws; thence to the *old going over* at Wm. Shaw's branch; thence to the head of John Taylor's branch; thence to the *turning-out of Cold Spring path*, so on by a line of marked trees, partly along the old road down to the bay side, between George Crawford's and the hollow."

Fifteen shillings a head bid by the court for wolves and panthers, and half price for young ones.

1707. "John Townsend and Shamgar Hand, commissioners, laid out the road from the head of John Townsend's creek to the cedar swamp; so through the same to a place called Ludley's bridge, and towards Maurice river as far as the county goeth." Thus, after 14 years hard talking, for it appears nothing else had been done until now, the road through the cedar swamp, lying between the head-waters of Cedar Swamp creek and Dennis creek, (then called Cedar creek, Sluice creek being named Dennis,) was laid out, and according to records of the first Thomas Leaming, completed this year. It is a question by what route the inhabitants had communication with the other parts of the colony, as they appear to have been completely isolated until this road was made.

1716. The old county road from Long bridge to the head of Tuckahoe, and from thence to Gloucester Point, was made this year.

1740. This year Jacob Ludlam, jr., took license, and opened a house of entertainment on the sea-shore. In 1750, Nicholas Stillwell at Egg Harbor. Both of these were in Upper Township. In 1752, Jacob Spicer at Cold Spring. In 1761, Aaron Leaming on the sea-shore, two miles above the courthouse. In 1763, Christopher Leaming where Humphrey Leaming and Nathaniel Foster now live. In 1764, Daniel Hand at the courthouse. In 1768, Memucan Hughes and James Whillden at and near Cape Island. In 1790 a law was passed to build a bridge over the N. and S branches of Dennis creek, and to lay out a public road from Thomas Leaming's shipyard, on the S. branch, to the road leading from the Long bridge to Johnson's mill. Daniel Townsend, Christopher Smith, Henry Ludlam, and Jacoks Swain, were the surveyors.

UPPER.

This township was incorporated in 1798. It is 10 miles long, with an average width of 7; and is bounded N. by Great Egg Harbor bay and Tuckahoe river, separating it from Atlantic co., E. by the ocean, S. by Dennis, and W. by Maurice river, Cumberland co. Pop. 1,217. Its surface is level; soil sand and loam, and well timbered with cedar, oak, and pine. It contains 4 stores, 1 grist-m., 4 saw-m.; 5 schools, 219 scholars.

The village of Tuckahoe is situated on both sides of Tuckahoe river, on the county line, 18 miles from the courthouse, 11 from the sea, 28 from Bridgeton, and 13 from May's Landing. It contains 3 taverns, several stores, about 60 dwellings, and a Methodist church. There are besides, in the township, 1 Baptist and 1 Methodist church, and a Friends meeting-house. Wood, lumber, and ship-building, constitute the business of the village. As early as 1692 a ferry was established at Beesley's Point, over Great Egg Harbor river; a proof there must have been inhabitants upon both sides of the river at that early period. The *rates* were 1s. for passengers, 2d. a bushel for grain, 4d. each for sheep or hogs, and 1s. for cattle per head. The toll-bridge over Cedar Swamp creek was not built until 1762. Joseph Corson, James Willets, Isaac Banner, and John

Mackey, were petitioners for it. Wagons were charged 6*d.*, passengers 1*d.* John Townsend, ancestor of all in the county of that name, and of many in Philadelphia and elsewhere, emigrated with three brothers to Long Island previous to 1680. They were members of the Society of Friends. One settled in New England, one in New York, John and the other came to Leeds Point, near Little Egg Harbor. About or previous to 1690, John (the other brother having gone to Pennsylvania) travelled to Somers' Point, crossed the Egg Harbor river, and followed the seaboard down about ten miles, until he came to a stream of water that he thought would do for a mill. He returned to Egg Harbor, bought a yoke of oxen, got them across the river, took the yoke on his back, as there was not room for the timber to drive his oxen abreast, and drove them before him down an Indian path to the place of his future residence. His wife's name was Phebe. They cleared land, built a cabin and a mill on the site of Thomas Vangilders. He died in 1722, and left three sons, Richard, Robert, and Sylvanus. John and Peter Corson were the first of the name that came to the county, and were here as early as 1692. The second generation was Peter, jr., John, jr., Christian, and Jacob. This family became numerous. There were 52 families, in 1840, of that name in this township.

All the Townsends in the county descended from the John Townsend above mentioned ;

All the Corsons	from	Peter and John Corson
“ Leamings	“	Christopher Leaming
“ Ludlams	“	Joseph Ludlam
“ Schellingers	“	Cornelius Skellinks
“ Hughes	“	Humphrey Hughes
“ Whilldens	“	Joseph Whillden
“ Hewitts	“	Randal Hewitt
“ Stites	“	Henry Stites
“ Cresses	“	Arthur Cresse
“ Willets	“	John Willets
“ Goffs	“	John Goff
“ Youngs	“	Henry Young
“ Eldredges	“	Ezekiel Eldredge
“ Godfreys	“	Benjamin Godfrey
“ Matthews	“	Samuel Matthews.

Henry Young was a man of some note in the county about a century ago. He was impressed in England, his native country, when very young, on board of a man-of-war, from which he made his escape to a vessel bound to Philadelphia. Here, to elude pursuit, he was secreted in a hogshead, in the hold of the vessel ; and as soon as they put to sea he was relieved ; but not until nearly exhausted for want of fresh air. He was justice of the peace from 1722 till his death in 1767, and member of the legislature for 8 sessions.

There was an Indian killed on Foxborough Hill, at Beesley's Point, in 1736, by old Joseph Golden, who got into a quarrel and probably unintentionally killed his opponent. It is said the Indians were so enraged against Golden, that he was for a long time obliged to secret himself to avoid their vengeance. A suit was instituted against him in this county, which was removed to Burlington, where he was tried and acquitted ; but its great cost

obliged him to dispose of that part of his place NW. of the main road to the Point, to Nicholas Stillwell.

In the American revolution the inhabitants of Cape May, to protect themselves from the incursions of the British and refugees, armed and manned a number of boats and privateers. They manifested great bravery and address, and were successful in taking prizes. They had the most to fear from the refugees—as their names were synonymous with burglary, arson, treachery, and murder. Only two, as far as is known, were from this county. They were finally taken prisoners. The following, chiefly extracts from the New Jersey State Gazette, relate to incidents of the war, principally off this coast:

“June 23d, 1779. An *open boat*, called “*The Skunk*,” mounting 2 guns, and 12 men belonging to Egg Harbor, sent in there, on Wednesday last, a vessel with a valuable cargo—which makes her *nineteenth* prize since she was fitted out.”

Upon one occasion this boat had quite an adventure, when commanded by Capt. Snell and John Goldin. They thought they had discovered a fine prize, off Egg Harbor, in a large ship wearing the appearance of a Merchantman. The boat approached cautiously, and, after getting quite near, the little Skunk was put in a retreating position, stern to the enemy, and then gave him a gun. A momentary pause ensued. All at once, the merchantman was transformed into a British 74, and in another moment she gave the Skunk such a broadside that, as Goldin expressed it, “the water flew around them like ten thousand whale-spouts.” She was cut some in her sails and rigging, but by hard rowing made good her escape,—with Goldin to give the word, “*Lay low, boys! lay low for your lives!*”

“June 2d, 1779. The brigantine *Delight*, Capt. Dawson, on the 20th ultimo, from Tortula to New York, mounting 12 guns, with 29 hands, came ashore on Peck’s beach, in a fog, at Cape May. Her cargo consisted of 80 hhds. of rum, some sugar, &c. Soon after she came ashore, our militia took possession of both vessel and cargo, and sent off the crew under guard to Philadelphia.”

A few years since, the tide being very low, one of the cannon thrown overboard in the attempt of the British to get her off, was found by Mr. Uriah Smith, and placed at the corner of his yard for a fender. There were 3 balls in it.

“Oct. 6, 1779. On Friday last, Capt. Taylor, of Cape May, sent into Little Egg Harbor a transport from New York to Halifax, with a quantity of drygoods, and 214 Hessians, including a colonel, who are properly taken care of.”

“Aug. 7, 1782. John Badcock took the *Hawk*, when commanding the *Rainbow*: her cargo consisted of spirits, tar, flour, coal, and iron,—which was sold at James Willet’s, (who kept tavern where Capt. John S. Chattin now does,) for the benefit of those concerned.”

“Capt. Hand, of the *Enterprise*, and Capt. Willets, of another boat, on the 5th of May, 1782, chased ashore, near Egg Harbor, the refugee boat *Old Ranger*, mounting 7 swivels and 1 three-pounder, commanded by one Fryan, with 25 men, bound to the capes of the Delaware, and up the same as far as Christiana, with orders to take prisoners whom they pleased. They afterward fell in with a schooner laden with corn, and another with lumber, which they took.”

“Jan. 3, 1782. William Treen and Joseph Edwards, commanders of the whale-boat *Unity*, captured the *Betsey*, which lately sailed from Jones’s creek, Delaware, loaded with wheat, Indian corn, and flour,—which was taken in the Delaware by a British cruiser, and retaken by said Treen and Edwards.”

“Feb. 7, 1781. The brig *Fame*, Capt. William Treen, of Egg Harbor, about 10 days ago took the privateer schooner *Cock*, Capt. Brooks, bound from New York to Chesapeake bay, and sent her into a port in New Jersey.” “On the night of the 22d of the same month, the brig *Fame*, while at the anchoring-point near Egg Harbor inlet, in a heavy gale from the NW. with some snow squalls, on the flood tide, was tripped and upset—by which sad mishap some 20 lives were lost.”

Capt. Treen, Wm. Lacke, and three others, were on shore. Thomas Adams, Eleazer Crawford, Jacob Corson, and Steelman.

succeeded in landing on the point of the beach. The cold was intense. Steelman, who was most active in cheering his companions and freeing the boat, perished when near land. Four only of the crew left on board were rescued in the morning, the rest having perished by the cold; these kept alive only by constant and unremitting exertion—that being the only method of shaking off the sleep of death.

Capt. Wm. Treen (above mentioned) was bold and fearless, and very successful in taking prizes. He was, however, run down on one occasion by two frigates, for not immediately answering their summons to surrender. Both frigates passed quite over his vessel. Treen and a boy, only, caught to the rigging of one of the frigates, and were saved. Others made the attempt, but had their fingers and arms cut off by cutlasses. Treen implored for the lives of his crew—among whom was a brother of Jesse Somers, now (1842) living at Somers Point. This being refused, he boldly upbraided them for their cruelty. They could not but admire his heroic bearing, and, while with them, he was well treated; but on their arrival in New York he was placed in that den of horrors, the New Jersey prison-ship, and was one of the few that escaped with life. In 1806 he went to the west. Nathaniel Holmes, who lived at the courthouse, (a highly respectable man, who died about 9 years since,) was, at one time, also confined on board this prison-ship.

In the latter part of December, 1815, the brig *Perseverance*, Capt. Snow, bound from Havre to New York, with ten passengers, and a crew of seven men, was wrecked on Peck's beach, opposite the residence of Thomas Beesley, in this township.*

"On Friday, the day before she was cast away, a ship from New York was spoken, which deceived them, by stating they were 200 miles east of Sandy Hook. It was with great gratification that the passengers received this joyous news; and, elated with the hope of soon resting on 'terra firma,' gave themselves up to hilarity and merriment—whilst the captain, under the same impulse, spread all sail to a heavy northeaster, with high expectations of a safe arrival on the morrow. Delusive hope! To-morrow too many of them were destined never to see.

"Thus she continued on her course until three o'clock, Saturday morning; when the mate, whose watch it was on deck, was heard to give the dreadful cry, '*Breakers ahead!*' The brig, by the instant efforts of her steersman, obeyed her helm; but as she came around, ahead off shore, her stern striking knocked off her false keel, deadened her headway, and she backed on the beach stern foremost. In less than fifteen minutes, the sea made a clean breach over her. The scene, in the mean time, 'beggars description:' the passengers rushed out of the cabin, some of them in their night-clothes; six of whom, and two of the crew, got in the long-boat. One of these was a young French lady, of

* The gentleman from whom the account of this shipwreck is derived says: "The *Perseverance* had a very valuable cargo on board, of rich goods, china, glass, silks, &c., which were strewn for miles along the beach. The people of Cape May were charged, upon this as upon some other occasions, of having converted some small portion of the goods, thus washed upon our shores, to their own use. I would ask, is there a spot upon the Atlantic coast, from Maine to Florida, where there would not be as much danger of depredation as at Cape May? I will go further: what would be the fate of a ship of merchandise, scattered in the streets of our principal cities, without a guard, for twenty-four hours? I do not intend to defend the person that will take that which does not belong to him: far from it; but I do contend that the innocent should not suffer for the guilty, and that there is as much honesty and integrity among the people of Cape May as in any other community, on the seaboard or elsewhere."

great beauty. The remainder of the crew and passengers succeeded in reaching the round-top, excepting a Mr. Cologne, whose great weight and corpulency of person compelled him to remain in the shrouds. Soon the sea carried the long-boat and its passengers clear of the wreck, when it was too late discovered she was firmly attached to it by a hawser, which it was impossible to separate. Had it not been for this unfortunate circumstance, they might possibly have reached the shore. Their cries were heart-rending, but were soon silenced in the sleep of death: the boat swamped, and they were all consigned to one common grave. The body of the lady floated on shore.

"The sea ran so high that it wet those in the round-top; and although many efforts were made, on Saturday, to rescue them, it was found impossible, as the boats would upset by 'turning head over stern,' subjecting those in them to great danger. Capt. Snow lost his life, in attempting to swim ashore. On Sunday the sea fell a little, and those on the wreck were made to understand they would have to build a raft of the spars, and get on it, or they could not be saved. The mate had fortunately secured a hatchet, with which one was constructed; by which the survivors, (except a negro who was washed overboard, and reached the shore in safety, whilst making the raft,) were rescued by the boats. There were but four saved, out of the seventeen souls on board, viz: one passenger, who was badly frozen, the mate, and two of the crew, including the negro. Three perished in the round-top, and were thrown over.

"Mr. Cologne, who was in the rigging, and unable to descend from the shrouds, let go and fell into the water, and was caught, as he came up, by his hair, and thus towed ashore. He lived only three days after, although every possible attention was paid him. He and his niece, the young French lady, were buried side by side, in the Golden burying-ground, at Beesley's Point. An eye-witness, Dr. Maurice Beesley, from whom the above account is derived, says: 'I saw this young and beautiful female after she had been transferred from the beach to the main. Her features were perfectly natural; her cheeks bore the crimson tinge of life; and it was scarcely possible to realize that, instead of a concentration of all the graces of the female form, animated by the fervor of life, I was gazing upon a cold and lifeless corpse.'"

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY is bounded SSW. by Delaware bay, NW. by Salem co., NE. by Gloucester and Atlantic co., and SE. by Cape May co. It is about 30 m. long, E. and W., and its extreme breadth, N. and S., is 28 miles. It was included in Fenwick's tenth, and was part of his colony. It formed a portion of Salem county until 1747, when it was erected into a separate county, and named by Gov. Belcher in honor of the Duke of Cumberland. The county was, at its formation, divided into six townships, viz., Greenwich, Hopewell, Stow Creek, Fairfield, Deerfield, and Maurice River,—to which Millville and Downe have since been added. Along on its SW. boundary, on the Delaware bay, is a tract of marshy land, varying from one to six miles in breadth. This marsh extends up the principal streams, Maurice river and Cohansey creek, for several miles. The surface of the county is level—its soil of alluvial formation, and generally a sandy loam, with some clay. A large portion of the NE. part is covered with a pine forest. Cumberland county is divided into eight townships, viz:

Deerfield,	Fairfield,	Hopewell,	Millville,
Downe,	Greenwich,	Maurice River,	Stow Creek.

In 1810, the population was 12,670 ; in 1820, it was 12,688 ; in 1830, it was 14,093 ; in 1840, it was 14,363.

DEERFIELD.

This township is bounded NE. by Pittsgrove, Salem co., NW. by U. Alloways creek, Salem co., S. by Fairfield, and W. by Hopewell, from which it is separated by Cohansey creek. Its extreme length N. and S. is 11, with an average breadth of 6 miles. It contains 1 flouring-m., 2 grist-m., 2 saw-m. ; cap. in manufac. \$97,975 ; 3 acad. 396 students,—11 schools, 836 scholars. Pop. 2,621. The villages are Bridgeton, Deerfield, and Centreville. Deerfield is 7 m. N. of Bridgeton, and contains a large and flouring Presbyterian church, and 30 or 40 dwellings. Centreville is on the line of Gloucester co., and contains a Methodist church and about 25 dwellings. Carllsburg is a hamlet in the central part of the township.



Southern View in Bridgeton.

Bridgeton, the county seat, is pleasantly situated on both sides of the Cohansey creek, and therefore in the townships of Deerfield and Hopewell. It is 60 m. from Trenton, 17 from Salem, and 8 from Delaware bay. There are in the village 4 churches, (viz. 2 Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, and 1 Methodist,) a newspaper printing-office, the Cumberland Bank, a public library, 2 mutual aid associations, 2 fire engines, 2 academies, 1 woollen factory, 2 grist-m., an extensive rolling-m., foundry, and nail factory, 1 saw and 1 paper-m., several mechanic shops, 10 stores, and a population of about 2,500. A large business is done here, and about 30 coasting-vessels sail from this port, which is at the head of navigation on the Cohansey river. The above view was taken on the eastern bank of the river, about 40 rods below the bridge which connects the two portions of the village. On the left are seen the extensive iron-works of the Messrs. Reeves & Whitaker, which at times employ over 100 hands. On the right is seen a small portion of the village on the eastern side of the river.

The original name of this part of the country, on both sides of the river, was Cohansey,—from an Indian chief named Cohanzick, who anciently resided here. The first settlement of Bridgeton was made at an early period: the precise date is unknown. There was, doubtless, a convenient fording-place across the Cohansey where the town now is; and, in process of time a bridge being erected, and a settlement springing up, it was known by the name of Bridge Town,—and so continued until the establishment of a bank, in 1816, when it was changed to Bridgeton.

The courts of the county were held at Greenwich until Dec. 1748, when they were adjourned to Cohansey Bridge, there then being a few houses there. Since the revolution, the growth of the town has been steady. Up to that period, and for several years after, the houses were principally on the hill on the west side of the river. The principal taverns, the post-office, courthouse, and jail, were all on the hill. The courthouse was erected about 1750, and the present jail about 1790. Of late years, the larger part of the town has been built on the east side of the Cohansey.

Until 1792, there was not any organized church in the town, neither was there a house for divine worship. Many of the inhabitants were connected with the congregations at Fairfield and Greenwich, and often had preaching at the courthouse. In 1792, a Presbyterian church was organized in union with the one at Greenwich; and it is worthy of notice, that the burial-ground was presented to the society by a member of the Society of Friends. The brick building at the west end of the town, now unused, was erected in 1794, and the expense partly defrayed by a lottery. The Rev. Dr. Clarkson was the pastor until 1801. In 1805 the Rev. Jonathan Freeman became the pastor of the united churches, and continued until his decease in 1822. The churches were then separated, and in 1825 the Rev. B. Hoff became the pastor of that in Bridgeton, and continued until 1834. To him succeeded the Rev. John Kennedy; and after him, in 1839, the Rev. Samuel B. Jones, the present pastor. The number of members in regular connection is 208. Number of the congregation, about 800. The edifice now occupied, on Laurel-st., was erected in 1838. A Methodist Episcopal church was organized in the town, as part of the Cumberland circuit, in 1806, and a church erected in 1807. In 1823, this church became a station, and had the following succession of preachers: the Rev. Messrs. Chas. Pitman, Walter Burrows, John Potts, James Smith, Robert Gerry, William Wiggins, Bartholomew Weed, Thomas M'Carroll, Abraham Owen, Thomas Sovereign, John L. Lenhart, and James H. Dandy. The number of members in full standing is 352, connected with 14 classes. Number of the congregation, about 850. The church on Commerce-st. was erected in 1833.

“The Baptist church on Pearl-st. was first opened for divine service in 1816, the church worshipping there remaining connected with the Roadstown church until 1828. In that year thirty-eight individuals were constituted a separate church, and the Rev. George Spratt chosen pastor. He was succeeded in 1831 by Rev. John C. Hopkins, and he in 1835 by the Rev. Michael G. Frederick, who died in 1837; and in 1838 the Rev. Charles Hopkins was chosen, and continues the pastor. The number of communicants is 210, and that of the congregation about 400. In Oct. 1838, a second Presbyterian church was formed, with seventeen members; and in 1840 the stone church on Pearl-st. was erected. Large and flourishing sabbath-schools are connected with all the churches.”

Johnson thus gives the history of the Deerfield Presbyterian church:

“About the year 1732, a number of Presbyterian families, from different places, settled in Deerfield. They were early induced to organize themselves into a religious society. They therefore united in building up a good and convenient log-building, about the year 1737, in which worship was held, and supplies afforded them from time to time; and in the absence of a minister the people regularly attended for worship on the sabbath-day, and conducted the same according to the established order of the church.

About the year 1740, the Rev. Samuel Blair, then the Rev. Gilbert Tennant, then, after him, Rev. Samuel Finley, and a few others not recollected, dispensed the word of life to this people; and their ministrations were abundantly blessed, and there was a glorious ingathering of many precious souls, through their instrumentality of preaching. The Rev. Andrew Hunter, having labored here as a supply, accepted a call from the united congregations of Greenwich and Deerfield; and he was now constituted their first pastor 4th Sept. 1746. In the year 1760, the pastoral connection with Mr. Hunter was dissolved, and was destitute for four years, being dependent for supplies from the presbytery until the Rev. Simon Williams came, in 1764, and resided with them for about the space of two years; when, on the 9th June, 1767, the Rev. Enoch Green was installed pastor of the Deerfield congregation, and so continued until Nov. 2d, 1776, when he died. In the following year, 1777, the Rev. John Brainard (brother of David, the celebrated missionary) assumed the pastoral charge; and died on 18th March, 1781, greatly lamented by his congregation. Rev. Joseph Montgomery, and others, officiated as supplies until June 25th, 1783, when Rev. Simon Hyde was ordained the pastor, and by a sudden illness died 10th Aug. 1783. The congregation were now dependent upon supplies until June, 1786, when William Pickles (an Englishman) was installed their pastor. He was very eloquent, and for some time exceedingly popular; but his conduct becoming loose, and unbecoming the character of a minister, he was deposed by the presbytery of Philadelphia. The church was again assisted by supplies for almost eight years, when, on the 12th August, 1795, the Rev. John Davenport was installed pastor; but, through age and other infirmities, he was dismissed, in Oct. 1805. Again the church became dependent on supplies for about three years, when the Rev. Nathaniel Reeve was installed pastor, Oct. 1808; where he continued until he was dismissed, at his own request, by the presbytery of Philadelphia, April 17, 1817. Afterward the Rev. Francis G. Ballentine was installed the pastor, June 22, 1819; and so continued until, at a meeting of presbytery, held at Salem, June 8th, 1824, at his request, his pastoral relation with that congregation was dissolved. Then the Rev. Alexander McFarlane was ordained and installed, April 27, 1826, where he continued to discharge his duties as their pastor until he was dismissed from his charge, in 1830, and accepted of a professorship in Dickinson College, Carlisle. The Rev. John Burt then took the oversight of the church for some months, when Rev. D. McCuene was installed the pastor of this church; and on 19th Oct. 1836, was dismissed from his pastoral relation, at his request. On the 18th Oct. 1838, the Rev. Benjamin Tyler was ordained and installed the pastor thereof.

“Names of ruling elders since 1779, to wit: William Tullis, Recompence Jeake, William Smith, John Stratton, William Garrison, Abner Smith, Joseph Moore, Ebenezer Loomis, Joseph Brewster, Nathaniel Diaments, Ebenezer Harris, Ephraim Loomis.”

The inhabitants of Bridgeton and vicinity were firm adherents to the cause of their country, in the war of the revolution. In 1775 a company of soldiers was raised here, of which the late Gen. Joseph Bloomfield was captain, and the late Gen. Ebenezer Elmer a lieutenant. This corps marched to the north, and joined the army under Gen. Schuyler. Dr. Jonathan Elmer, who lived many years in the place, and died there in 1817, was a member of the revolutionary congress; and was one of the first senators under the present constitution of the United States. Simultaneously with the whigs of Salem, in the autumn of 1774, a committee of safety was appointed for the county, which consisted of two members from each township, who met occasionally, at Cohansey Bridge, to see that the association be properly attended to, and energetically and punctually observed, in every particular. Toward the close of 1779, and spring of 1780, an association of whigs of this and Salem co. built and equipped, at Bridgeton, a fine schooner, as a letter-of-marque, which, in compliment to the governor of the state, was called the “Gov. Livingston.” She made but one successful trip; and when on her second voyage, on her return home, having a very valuable cargo on board, was captured, near the capes of

the Delaware, by a British frigate. No other attempts, of this nature, were made here afterward.

The following notice respecting Gen. Elmer, of this town, is from the "Bridgeton Chronicle," Oct. 21st, 1843:

"It is with deep sorrow that we record the death of our oldest and most estimable citizen, Gen. EBENEZER ELMER, President of the New Jersey Cincinnati Society, and the last surviving officer of the New Jersey line of the revolutionary army; who died on Wednesday last, Oct. 18th, aged ninety-one years.

"Gen. Elmer was born at Cedarville, Cumberland co., N. J., and was the grandson of the Rev. Daniel Elmer, who came from Connecticut to Fairfield, in the year 1727. He studied medicine with his elder brother, the late Dr. Jonathan Elmer, and was about establishing himself in practice when hostilities commenced between America and Great Britain. In Jan. 1776, he was commissioned an ensign in the company of continental troops commanded by the late Gov. Bloomfield; and served in that capacity, and as a lieutenant in the northern army, until the spring of 1777, when, the army being reorganized, he was appointed a surgeon's mate. In June, 1778, he was appointed surgeon of the second Jersey regiment, and served in that capacity until the close of the war; never being absent from duty. After the war he married, and settled in Bridgeton, as a physician. In 1789 he was elected a member of assembly, and in several succeeding years in 1791 and in 1795 he was speaker. In 1800 he was elected a member of congress, and sat in that body six years, during the administration of Jefferson, of which he was a supporter. He was adjutant-general of the militia of New Jersey, and for many years brigadier-general of the Cumberland brigade. During the last war with England, in 1813, he commanded the troops stationed at Billingsport, in this state. In the year 1807, and afterward in 1815, he was a member of the council of this state, and vice-president. In 1808, he was appointed collector of the port of Bridgeton, which office he resigned in 1817—was reappointed in 1822, and continued in that office until 1832, when he again resigned; and having arrived at the age of fourscore, wholly declined public business. In his early years he was deeply impressed with a concern for his immortal interests, and has been for many years a member of the Presbyterian church. His great characteristic, through a long and useful life, was stern integrity. His generosity and benevolence are known wherever he was known, and 'his praise is in all the churches.'

"Gen. Elmer was buried on Friday. The funeral proceeded from his late residence to the church in Broad-st., where the Rev. Ethan Osborne, one of his revolutionary compatriots, preached an appropriate sermon, from Matt. xxv. 21; and then the body was interred in the Presbyterian burying-ground."

It is stated, in a late number of the paper from which the above biographical sketch is taken, that Mrs. SARAH SMITH, who recently died at Bridgeton, was a lineal descendant of the royal family of Sweden.

"Her great-grandmother Elizabeth, in the troublous times of that kingdom, was compelled to flee from her native country, when she was sixteen years old. She was concealed in a hogshead, on board of a ship, at Stockholm, for some time before the vessel sailed for America. She brought many valuable treasures with her across the water, which were also concealed on board the ship; but after the vessel had sailed over the Atlantic, she was wrecked on the Jersey shore. This lady, with a few of the crew, barely saved their lives. In her destitute condition, on the shore of a vast wilderness, as New Jersey then was, she fell in with a hunter, by the name of Garrison. Their acquaintance grew into intimacy, and ripened into love. She married him, and by him had ten children. It is said that her youngest son, William, was born when she was in her fifty-fifth year. She died in the ninety-fifth year of her age. She has a grandson now living, in Bridgeton, who was brought up by her, until he was about nine years of age, to whom she related this narrative, and many of her interesting adventures. This gentleman computes his grandmother's descendants in the country at more than 1,000 souls."

DOWNE.

This township is about 11 miles long, E. and W., and 9 broad N. and S. It is bounded N. by Millville and Fairfield, S. and SW

by the Delaware bay, E. by Maurice river and township of that name, and NW. by Fairfield. A great portion of the township, that bordering on Delaware bay and Maurice river, is marshy land. Downe was probably first settled by Swedes, between 1637 and 1654. Egg island, in the Delaware bay, belongs to this township. From an original draft of a survey, made in 1691, it seems this island then contained 300 acres; but the continual encroachment of the sea has reduced it to one acre and a half. The township contains 4 stores, 7 grist-m., 4 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$20,850; 7 schools, 250 scholars. Pop. 1,920.

The village of Mauricetown is on the river, about 11 miles from its mouth, and 18 SE. of Bridgeton. It was settled at an early date, by the Petersons and Mattocks, and was known as Mattock's Landing, until about 1812. It is pleasantly situated, on a high bank, above the river; and contains an academy, a Methodist church, and about 30 dwellings. The following account of an extraordinary den or burrow of rattlesnakes, found in this village, about 40 years since, was lately published:

"In the early part of summer, Mr. Ichabod Compton, father of Mr. S. Compton, was attracted, by the noise of some crows, to a small island, in a swamp, lying contiguous to his farm. While in pursuit of the crows, he was startled by the sight of a large rattlesnake. He killed this, and another of the same kind, that afternoon; and, returning the next day, he killed seven more, the last of which he found coming out of a hole in the ground. This circumstance led to the suspicion that this might be the place where the whole battalion had their usual winter-quarters. In the winter, young Compton, accompanied by two of his brothers, repaired to the spot, with implements for digging; and after removing about eight inches of the turf, or upper surface of the ground, they found immersed, in three inches of clean water, and lying side by side, twenty-eight rattlesnakes, one large spotted snake, and four black-snakes. And, to complete this 'interesting group,' there was, at least, a peck of spring-frogs associated with them. All of these reptiles were in a torpid state. For several years, immediately preceding the period above alluded to, from ten to twelve rattlesnakes had been destroyed, annually, in the neighborhood.

"It is also stated that several dens, of a similar description, had been discovered in the neighborhood of Buckshutem; in all, or most of which, several kinds of snakes, and also frogs, were found grouped together."

Dividing Creeks is near the central part of the township, on a creek of the same name, and 16 miles from Bridgeton. It has a Methodist and a Baptist church, and about 40 dwellings. One of the present members of the United States senate, from Mississippi, was bred a shoemaker in this village, and by his enterprise and industry won the way to his present station. Charles Brown, Esq., now a member of congress from Pennsylvania, was also bred here. A Baptist church was very early established at Dividing Creeks.

"It was formed about the year 1749, from Cohansey, by Jonadab Sheppard, Thomas Sheppard, William Dallas, with their families, and some others. About the year 1760, Rev. Samuel Heaton and John Terry removed there, from Cape May. Mr. Heaton's wife's name was Abbey Tuttle. They had ten children. These married into the families of the Colsons, Reeves, Lores, Garrisons, Clarks, Cooks, Johnsons, Terrys, and Kelseys. From these have sprung a numerous people in the county. Heaton was succeeded by the Rev. David Sheppard, in 1764; and he by Rev. Peter Peterson Vanhorn, and he by Rev. John Garrison."

Nantuxet, on a creek of the same name on the western line of the township, has a Methodist and a Baptist church, and about 40 dwellings. Buckshutem, where there is a Methodist church, and Port Norris, both on Maurice river, are small villages.

The annexed brief account of an action in Maurice river, opposite Port Norris, is from a paper published Aug. 29th, 1781 :—

“Last week, 7 refugees were brought to town from New Jersey. They were taken in Maurice river, a few days before, by a few Jersey militia commanded by Capt. James Riggins. The militia were in a shallop which the refugees attempted to board, when a sharp contest ensued, during which 7 of the refugees were killed, when the rest submitted. There were 15 in all; and it is said their captain called out that he would give no quarter, which occasioned the action to become desperate.”

The following additional particulars of this event, are derived from Mr. Thomas Beesley, of Cape May, then a boy, and a witness of the action. The brunt of the fight was sustained by Capt. Riggins and John Peterson, several of the militia having at the commencement jumped overboard and swam ashore, while others sneaked into the cabin. Riggins killed 4 or 5 of the enemy on their attempting to board. He fired his musket twice, and then made such good use of the breech, that at the end of the contest there was little left besides the barrel. Peterson was wounded by one of the refugees, who, thereupon, was about finishing him by cleaving his head open with an uplifted broadsword, when his little son shot the man dead. Every refugee not killed was wounded, and some desperately. A boy only escaped, and a fox which was brought on board the day previous by one of the slain, who had joined them at the mouth of the river. There were a number of fowls on board, all of which were killed. The brave Capt. Riggins lived to a good old age, having died only a few years since.

FAIRFIELD.

This township was named from Fairfield in Connecticut, from which it was partially settled. It is about 11 miles long, 6 broad, and bounded northerly by Deerfield, Greenwich, and Hopewell, from the two last of which it is separated by the Cohansey river, E. by Millville, and S. by Downe and the Delaware bay. The land in the township produces good crops of corn, wheat, and other grain. There are some excellent tracts of land on the Delaware bay. The surface is generally level. Many of the present inhabitants are descendants of the Harrises and Ogdens from Fairfield, Connecticut; and the Batemans and Diaments from Long Island. About the year 1695, the first road laid out in the county was made from Fairfield to Burlington, and passed through an Indian settlement, a little east of Bridgeton, at a locality at present known as the “*Indian Fields*.” The township contains 7 stores, 2 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$44,015; 5 schools, 114 scholars. Pop. 1,935.

Cedarville, on Cedar creek, 8 miles SE. of Bridgeton, is a village scattered a mile and a half on the road, and contains 2 Presbyterian, a Methodist, and a Baptist church, 2 stores, an oakum factory, a tannery, saw-m., &c., and about 100 dwellings. Fairton, 4 miles from Bridgeton, has a Methodist church, and about 50 dwellings. New England Town is a small scattered settlement where there is a Presbyterian church.

The three Presbyterian churches in this township were until a few years since one. The original church was constituted by emigrants from Fairfield, in Connecticut, in the year 1697, who purchased that tract of land lying on the south side of Cæsaria river, or Cohansey, and the Delaware bay. It has been generally supposed that their minister made one of their number, whose name was Rev. M. Bradnor; next to him was Rev. Mr. Exile. About the year 1705, the Rev. Howel Powel, from Wales, became the pastor—then, in 1719, Rev. Mr. Hooker—then, in 1727, the Rev. Daniel Elmer, from Connecticut, became the settled minister until 1755—then, in 1756, the Rev. William Ramsey became the pastor, until 1771, when he died. In 1773, the Rev. William Hollingshead became the pastor, and so continued until 1783, when he removed to Charleston, South Carolina.—*Johnson's Hist. of Salem.* In 1789, the Rev. Ethan Osborne, from Litchfield, Connecticut, was settled over this congregation. In 1839, he preached his half-century sermon. He still continues pastor over the original congregation, now much diminished by the division.

GREENWICH.

The extreme length of this township is 6, with an average breadth of about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and is bounded N. by Stow creek, E. by Hopewell and Cohansey creek, which separates it from Fairfield, S. by Delaware bay, and W. by L. Alloways Creek, Salem co. The township contains 3 stores, 1 grist-m.; cap. in manufac. \$15,362; 3 schools, 105 scholars. Pop. 918. The land was purchased from the Indians about the year 1677, who, judging from the excavations in the earth, still to be seen, and the quantities of stone mortars, axes, and Indian arrow-heads found, must have here had a considerable settlement. This is corroborated by tradition. The first purchasers of the soil were Nicholas and Leonard Gibbon, from England, and the first settlers from New England and Ireland. In the graveyard is, or lately was, a stone with this inscription:—"Here lies Deborah Swinney, who died April 4, 1760, aged 77 years. She was the first white female child born at Cohansey." Making the subtraction, it appears she was born in 1683.

Shortly after the first settlement, the town of Greenwich, which is 6 miles SW. of Bridgeton, was laid out. The main street was then made about 2 miles in length, and 100 feet in width, and an Episcopal, a Presbyterian, and a Friends meeting-house erected. The village, which is much scattered on this road, now contains about 100 dwellings. In 1697, fairs were established at Cohansey, as this country was then called, and held semi-annually in April and October; which for many years were much resorted to by traders from Philadelphia. After the formation of Cumberland co., the court was first held at Cohansey, May, 1748, and a log jail erected. "Attorneys' names appearing, were Daniel Mestayer, Rose, and Hartshorne: the court sat in the meeting-house. Judges, John Brick, Richard Wood, John Remington. Sheriff, Ananias Sayre. Clerk, Elias Cotting." In December sessions of this year, the court adjourned, and ordered the clerk to make the writs returnable to Cohansey Bridge, now Bridgeton, where the courts since have been held.

Johnson gives the annexed historical sketches of religious societies in Greenwich.

Protestant Episcopal Church at Greenwich.—Two of the emigrants from Gravesend, in England, were brothers, to wit, Nicholas and Leonard Gibbon; they purchased about 6,000 acres of land near to Cohansick, or, as it is now called, Greenwich, which they endeavored to settle by inviting their countrymen to emigrate and locate themselves there. Nicholas, the elder brother, built for himself in the village a good and substantial brick house, which, in those days, was considered elegant for that part of the country in which he resided, until about the year 1740, when he removed to the town of Salem. That house is now, or has been years past, in the possession of the Wood family. Leonard Gibbon, the other brother, built a good and convenient stone house for his residence, on his part of the land, about, perhaps, two miles from Greenwich. Nicholas Gibbon, Samuel Hedge, and Capt. James Gould carried on mercantile business together, as spoken of before, and Gould being located in New York, the exports of the productions of that part of the country were consigned to him. The Gibbons, probably being the most wealthy, and having a greater quantity of land to dispose of than others of the adventurers, erected a neat, comfortable brick church, of the Episcopal order, in the village, for the purpose of accommodating their own and neighbors' families. When it was finished, they had it consecrated in due form by Rev. Phineas Bond, a clergyman from New Castle, and John Pearsons, the settled minister of the Episcopal church of Saint John's in Salem. The consecration of the church took place in the year 1729, and was named Saint Stephen's. The Gibbons contracted with Mr. Pearson to officiate in their church for them as often as he could be spared from his Salem church; but as the tide of emigration set toward that part of Cohansey, so did the religious feelings of the community tend toward the Quaker, Baptist, and Presbyterian sects, until, as a distinct body of Christians, the Episcopalians in a few years dwindled away.

Baptist Church at Cohansey.—So early as about the year 1683, some Baptists from Tipperary, in Ireland, settled in the neighborhood of Cohansey. The most prominent persons were David Sheppard, Thomas Abbott, and William Button. In 1685, Obadiah Holmes and John Cornelius came from Long Island, and settled there. The Rev. Thomas Killingsworth officiated in that church in 1690. In 1710, Rev. Timothy Brooks emigrated from Swansey, in Massachusetts, and united there. Obadiah Holmes used to preach for the people; both he and Killingsworth were judges in the court of Salem. Killingsworth used to preach occasionally in the house of one Jeremiah Nickson, in Penn's Neck. He was succeeded by Rev. Timothy Brooke, and he by Rev. William Butcher—then Rev. Nathaniel Jenkins—then Rev. Robert Kelsey, who was from Ireland—and he by Rev. Henry Smally, whose life of great usefulness, as a fervent and faithful minister of Jesus Christ, was protracted to this present year, 1839.

Presbyterian Church at Greenwich.—The Presbyterians received a deed of gift for a lot of land from Jeremiah Bacon, to Henry Joice and Thomas Maskell, in trust for the Presbyterian church and congregation, as early as the month of April, 1717; but in consequence of the parsonage house being burnt in 1739, all the books and papers belonging to the pastor and congregation were destroyed. As emigrants flocked into Cohansey from New England, Long Island, Wales, and Ireland, it is very probable that a Presbyterian society was formed about the year 1700, or earlier. It has been generally believed that a Mr. Black was the first pastor—then the Rev. Ebenezer Gould was installed as pastor, in 1728. The members and contributors to the old brick building which was taken down in 1835, after standing 100 years, were—Ebenezer Gould, the pastor,

Josiah Fithian,	Constant Maskell,	Nehemiah Veal,	John Alexander,
William Watson,	John Woolsey,	Nathaniel Harris,	Ebenezer Ash Smith,
Elias Cotting,	Ananias Sayre,	Francis Julis,	Nathan Lupton,
Samuel Clark,	Aaron Mulford,	John Shaw,	James Crawford,
Benjamin Dare,	Charles Fordham,	Philip Vickers,	James Robinson,
Thomas Ewing,	William Perry,	John Keith,	Nathaniel Moore,
Abiel Carll,	Belbe Sheppard,	Uriah Bacon,	John Tyler,
Thomas Buryman,	Francis Brewster,	Robert James,	John Plumer,
Abraham Reeves,	James Caruthers,	Stephen Jessup,	William Tullis,
Jonathan Sayre,	Thomas Read,	Moses Platts,	Elias Davis,
Nathaniel Bishop,	Benjamin Wooten,	Samuel Morfelt,	Deborah Keith,
Samuel Miller,	John Woodruff,	John Fairlaw,	Mercy Maskell,
John Miller,	Noah Miller,	Joseph Simkins,	Samuel Bacon,
Jonathan Holmes,	Joseph Moore,	James M'Knight,	Josiah Parvin,
Thomas Waithman,	John Pagget,	Charles Campbell,	Thomas Pagget.
Matthias Fithian,	Harber Peck,		

The Rev. Ebenezer Gould continued the pastor of that church from the year 1728 to 1740, when he removed to Long Island. This church was favored by the supplies of the Rev. Samuel Finley, the celebrated preachers George Whitefield, Tennant, and others, during all which times there was a remarkable revival of religion among that people. Whitefield, in a letter to his friend, dated Salem, 20th November, 1740, says,—“Yesterday, at Cohansey, the Spirit of the Lord moved over the whole congregation; what reason have we to be thankful for the great things that we both see and hear!”

In 1746, the Rev. Andrew Hunter was ordained pastor over the united churches of Greenwich and Deerfield. He continued to serve both those churches until 1760, when he confined his labors to the Greenwich church until his death, which was in July, 1775. And here I must be permitted to mention, that he was an ardent friend to the liberties of America, and, like his friend and coadjutor in that noble cause, the Rev. Samuel Eaken, took an active part both in and out of the pulpit, and upon all suitable occasions, to arouse the spirit of the people against the oppressive measures of the British government.

After the decease of Mr. Hunter, the church relied upon supplies until April, 1782, when the Rev. George Fautoute was installed pastor. He continued to officiate there until 1790, when he removed to Jamaica, Long Island, where he became the pastor of that church, and so continued until he died in a good old age.

In 1792, a Presbyterian church was organized in Bridgeton, and a union being agreed upon by the two churches, the Rev. Mr. Clarkson took the oversight of them in 1794, and so continued their pastor until 1801, when he relinquished his charge, and settled in Savannah, in Georgia. In 1805, the Rev. Jonathan Freeman became their pastor, and continued until his death, which was in November, 1822. The present incumbent, Rev. Samuel Lawrance, succeeded Mr. Freeman.

Shortly after the destruction of the tea in Boston, the East India tea company determined to try whether they might not meet with better success in sending a cargo into the Cohansey. Accordingly the brig *Greyhound*, with a cargo of tea bound to Philadelphia, came up the river and discharged at Greenwich, depositing the tea in the cellar of a house standing in front of the market ground. In the evening of Thursday, Nov. 22d, 1774, it was taken possession of by about 40 men, *disguised as Indians*, who deliberately conveyed the chests from the cellar, piled them in an adjoining field, and burnt them in one general conflagration.

“The names of these bold and determined patriots,” says Johnson, “deserve to be handed down to the latest posterity; and as far as can be recollected I herewith cheerfully record them. First, Dr. Ebenezer Elmer, Richard Howell, afterward a major in the army, and Gov. of New Jersey; David Pierson, Stephen Pierson, Silas Whitecar, Timothy Elmer, Rev. Andrew Hunter, Rev. Philip Tithian, Alexander Moore, jr., Clarence Parvin, John Hunt, James Hunt, Lewis Howell, Henry Stacks, James Ewing, father of the late chief-justice of New Jersey, Dr. Thomas Ewing, father of the present Dr. William Bedford Ewing, Josiah Seeley, and Joel Fithian, Esquires.

“This bold act of these men, (for they were all young fellows,) produced much excitement in the lower counties with such persons who secretly were disposed to favor the British interest. They were loud in their denunciations against these patriots, for what they called ‘such wanton waste of property, and that they deserved to be severely handled for it.’ The owners of the tea, finding that some commiseration for their loss had been excited among the people in the neighborhood, thought proper to try whether they

could not obtain remuneration by having recourse to suits at law. Therefore, previous to the sitting of the supreme court, in April, 1775, Capt. Allen, John Duffield, Stacy Hepburn, and others, brought as many as half a dozen suits for damages against some of the whigs. The advocates for the plaintiffs were Gen. Joseph Reed, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Pettit.

“As soon as this transaction was known, a meeting of the whigs took place, and they immediately resolved to raise, and did raise, a considerable sum of money to defend their friends in the controversy. Accordingly, they forthwith retained on the side of the whigs, as their counsellors, Joseph Bloomfield, George Read, of New Castle, Elias Boudinot, of Elizabethtown, and Jonathan Dickinson Sargeant, of Philadelphia, who used to practise in the courts of the lower counties previous to the American revolution. Joseph Bloomfield appeared as attorney for the whigs—‘On motion of Mr. Sargeant, for Joseph Bloomfield, attorney for the defendants, ordered that the plaintiffs, being non-resident, file security for costs, agreeable to act of assembly, before further proceedings be had in these causes.’ Frederick Smyth, the chief-justice, held the oyer and terminer in Cumberland county, next after the burning of the tea, and charged the grand jury on the subject, but they found no bills. He sent them out again, but they still refused to find any bills, for this plain reason—they were whigs. The foreman of that patriotic jury was Daniel Elmer. But as the American contest soon became serious, and hostilities were carried on in different parts of the states, the suits were dropped, and never after renewed.”

In the revolutionary contest, the inhabitants of the county upon the shore of Delaware bay were frequently alarmed and sometimes plundered by the refugees. When the British fleet ascended the Delaware to attack Philadelphia, a party of armed men landed and destroyed some cattle upon the salt marsh between the Cohansey and Stow creeks. On the appearance of a few militia they precipitately returned to their ships.

The soil of the township is very fertile, and highly cultivated. The inhabitants are nearly equally divided between Presbyterians, Baptists, and Friends. There are 2 fine libraries. A line of mail stages runs twice a week to Philadelphia; and the communication by water is almost continuous—the Cohansey being one of the best navigable streams in the state, and its mouth, at all seasons, a secure harbor for vessels under 15 feet draught.

HOPEWELL.

Hopewell is 11 m. long by 4 in breadth,—and is bounded N. by Upper Alloways Creek, Salem co., S. by Fairfield, E. by Fairfield and Deerfield, and W. by Greenwich and Stow creek. The Cohansey forms its eastern and southern boundary line. The surface is slightly rolling,—the soil, a clay loam. The township contains

5 stores, 1 forge, 1 flouring-m., 2 grist-m.; cap. in manufac. \$25,150; 12 schools, 973 scholars. Pop. 2,220.

Bridgeton, the seat of justice for the county, is partially in this township. Roadstown, on its western border, about 4 m. from the courthouse, was early settled by the Mulford family, from Long Island. It contains a Baptist church and about 40 dwellings. Shiloh, 2 m. NE. of Roadstown, has about 25 dwellings and a Seventh-day Baptist church.

This church arose about the year 1737. The founders were John Swinney, Dr. Elijah Bowen, John Jarman, Caleb Barrett, Hugh Dunn, Rev. Jonathan Davis, Caleb Ayres, and some others, with their families. About the year 1790, a schism took place among them—one part of the society holding the doctrine as promulgated by Winchester, (which was that of *Universalism*,)—the other party retaining the creed of their forefathers.

MAURICE RIVER.

This, the eastern township of the county, is, in extreme length, 19 m., breadth 10 m. It is bounded NE. by Hamilton and Weymouth, Atlantic co., SE. by Upper and Dennis Creek, Cape May co., S. by Delaware bay, W. by Downe, and NW. by Millville. The soil is light, excepting on the margin of the streams, and a considerable portion of its surface covered with pines. There are in the township 6 stores, 2 glass-houses, 7 grist-m., 4 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$48,060; 8 schools, 280 scholars. Pop. 2,143.

This township derives its name from the river forming its western boundary, called by the Indians the *Wahatquenack*. Its present name was given to it from the circumstance of a ship, "the Prince Maurice," being burnt by the Indians, and sunk, about half a mile below Mauricetown, at a reach in the river known as the "*no man's friend*." The Swedes very early formed settlements on Maurice river, at Dorchester and Leesburg,—probably between 1637 and 1654. There was, anciently, a Swedish church a quarter of a mile above Spring Garden ferry, on the eastern bank of the river. Some tombstones in the graveyard still exist. Among the descendants of these people are the Mosslanders, Vanamans, Petersons, Millers, Cobbs, &c.

Port Elizabeth, the principal village, is on a small creek about half a mile E. of Maurice river, and 16 m. SE. of Bridgeton. The following is a view of the place as it appears on approaching it from Millville. The large structure on the left of the engraving is the Methodist church, the building with a spire is the academy, and the covered bridge on the left is over the Manamuskin creek. There are also in the village extensive glass-works, for the manufacture of window-glass, managed by Germans,—a Friends meeting-house, and about 800 inhabitants. The village was laid out about 1790, by Elizabeth Bodeley, a widow lady from Salem co., who owned the land. There were then a few houses in the place. It was thereupon made a port of entry, and named in honor of this



Northwest View of Port Elizabeth.

lady. The Methodist church was erected soon after. In 1827, the old building was taken down and the present substantial edifice reared. A few years after the Methodist church was built, the Friends erected their meeting-house. There are also 4 other churches in the township—viz., 1 Methodist at Leesburg, 1 do. at Cumberland furnace, 1 do. at Morris River Neck, and a Baptist, in the southern part of the township, which is used for a schoolhouse. Marshallville, in the extreme eastern part of the township, on Tuckahoe river, 25 m. from Bridgeton, has about 40 dwellings, and extensive glass-works, for the manufacture of window-glass, owned by Dr. Randolph Marshall and others. Considerable ship-building is carried on there. Bricksboro, (founded by Joshua Brick, Esq.,) Leesburg, and Dorchester, are small villages on Maurice river.

The principal portion of the following, relating to *witchcraft*, &c., in this vicinity, was delivered in a lecture before the Camden Lyceum, in the winter of 1841-2.

In 1817 or '18, the hotel in Port Elizabeth was supposed to be possessed by an invisible spirit. At dusk there commenced, at intervals, in different apartments of the house, a clattering of the windows, as if the sash had been violently struck with the hand. The neighborhood, alarmed, nightly assembled to witness this strange occurrence. More than a week elapsed ere the imposition was detected. Its author was discovered to be a young and artful colored girl, who, soon as it became dark, would skip from one room to another, give the terrifying knock, and then hasten back to the family with a countenance expressive of fear. On detection, she declared she had been bribed by an old witch in the village. There is another dwelling at Ewing's Neck that, about the same time, had been successively abandoned by two tenants on account of its being haunted; and there was one room so particularly favored by invisible spirits that not any one dared occupy it. The door would mysteriously fly open, sometimes a dozen times an hour, without the intervention of human agency. The building stood tenantless for several months. At last a person was found who had the hardihood to occupy it. As our informant was one day passing, he was invited by the tenant to examine into the mystery. It was soon solved. The door was not hung perpendicularly—the upper part having an inclination backward—and, the latch being rather loose, any little jar would cause it to suddenly fly open and forcibly strike against the wall. The evil was remedied, and the spirits returned no more.

In olden times, when the belief in witchcraft was prevalent, and the power of charms admitted, it was customary to hang upon the neck by a string a piece of dried beef cut in the shape of a heart, with two needles stuck on in the form of a cross, as a protection

against witches. Another safeguard was in the horse-shoe, which originally was nailed boldly over doors, and in places open to the eye; but as superstition dispelled before the light of a later day, those who pertinaciously clung to the ways of their fathers placed it out of sight, under the door-steps, or in some other covert spots; or else they would apply it to some ostensibly useful purpose, such as a hook to the well-sweep, or as a catch to receive the gate-latch. It is well known, that in the spring it is customary to take off the shoes from horses, and allow them to roam over wet meadows, so that their hoofs, which become hard and brittle in the winter, may be softened by the dampness. In those times, instead of taking off all the shoes, *one* was left to answer the valuable purpose which this piece of iron was supposed to effect. Another favorite place for the shoe, was on the inside of the hinder axle of wagons; and even to the present day it may be found nailed to the under side of the wheelbarrows of the negroes in the Philadelphia market.

Another harmless piece of superstition was in *powowing*. When a person was afflicted with the fever and ague, or a burn, some individual invested with a knowledge of this secret was called in to operate. It consisted in mumbling over in a confused manner, certain unknown texts of Scripture, when, if the patient had *faith*, a cure would instantaneously follow. This secret could not be imparted by the possessor, excepting to one of the opposite sex. The author of the lecture gives an anecdote of an occurrence witnessed by himself, tending to show that even in our time humiliating instances of such weaknesses are found. While waiting on one occasion, at Philadelphia, for the ferry to Camden, he overheard two young ladies in the room with him, express impatience at the delay of the *doctor*. In a few minutes this individual appeared, in the person of a vulgar looking colored man. He rubbed his hands over a sort of cancerous wart on the lips of one of the females, and after muttering some gibberish language, pronounced the sore healed; and then pocketing \$5 as his fee, disappeared. Whether the wart was healed, our informant has neglected to testify.

Among the Dutch it was considered a bad omen to sweep the house after sunset, or to sweep dirt into the fire. It was a good omen, when using eggs, to sprinkle salt on the shells and throw them into the fire; and bread they thought would not be light, unless the sign of a cross was made on the dough.

MILLVILLE.

Millville is in extreme length N. and S. 16 miles; E. and W. 15; and is bounded NE. by parts of Atlantic and Gloucester counties; southerly by Maurice river, and Downe; and westerly by Fairfield, Deerfield, and Pittsgrove, Salem co. The township contains 5 stores, 5 glass-houses, 5 grist-m., 9 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$183,920; 5 schools. Pop. 1,771.

Millville is at the head of tide, and principally on the E. bank of Maurice river, 20 miles from its mouth, and 11 E. of Bridgeton. The village and vicinity consists of about 150 dwellings, and 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist, and 1 Presbyterian church. The land on which it stands was purchased about the year 1796, by Joseph Buck, Ezekiel Foster, Robert Smith, and Eli Elmer, by whom improvements were commenced. Previous to this period it was known as the Maurice River bridge; a tavern having been here a greater part of a century. At that period rattlesnakes abounded on the margin of the river, but now have disappeared. The Methodist church, the oldest in the village, was built in 1822; and the dedication sermon preached by the Rev. Charles Pitman. The Presbyterian church was built in 1838, and the Rev. John M'Coy was the first settled clergyman.

The following view was taken on the western bank of the river,



Northwest View of Millville.

a short distance above the bridge. On the left are seen the extensive glass-works of Scattergood, Harverstick, & Co.; on the right the central portion of the village; and on the extreme right, the large glass-works at Shutterville, in the lower part of the village. There is also near the village an iron furnace, belonging to D. C. Wood, Esq. These three establishments unitedly employ about 300 men. About 3 miles above Millville is a dam in the river, from which a canal is cut to the village, for the supply of water-power for the works. Large quantities of wood, lumber, and charcoal, are exported from here; and the river is navigable for vessels of 100 tons. Millville is thriving, and inhabited by a hardy, industrious population.

The following extraordinary incident was communicated to the editors of the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, by the Rev. Mr. Purdue, of Millville, in Jan. 1843.

Mary Coombs, the subject of the following biographical sketch, was born in March, 1794; and when about 10 years of age, she was convinced of her sinful state, and brought to serious reflection and prayer by hearing her mother read the Holy Scriptures. One passage particularly, the recollection of which she still retains, made, even at that tender age, an indelible impression upon her mind. It is Isaiah iii. 11: "Wo unto the wicked, it shall be ill with him; for the reward of his hands shall be given him."

At the age of 13 years she experienced a clear sense of God's pardoning mercy, at a Methodist quarterly meeting at Tuckahoe. For two years after this happy change, so strong were her religious consolations, and so uninterrupted her peace, that, to use her own language, she "had neither troubles nor trials." This truce, however, was succeeded by a season of severe trial; and she was reduced to "great heaviness through manifold temptations." She was much harassed with a fear that she should never again enjoy the same consolations, or be able to endure the trials and difficulties of life. At a class-meeting, held at the dwelling-house of Richard Penn, about 5 miles from this place, on the 20th of November, 1808, she was unusually blessed, fell under the power of God, and remained for seven days and nights, in one of the most remarkable raptures of which I have ever read or heard.

There was an unusual coldness of the extremities, and an unnatural rigidity or stiffness of the muscular fibre of the whole body. But a very singular phenomenon was, that every day, precisely at 6 o'clock, P. M., consciousness, and the powers of speech, and voluntary motion, returned for a short time.

This was gradual, however, and always preceded by paroxysms of trembling, in which her whole frame was violently agitated, accompanied by opening of the eyes, half-articulated words, and other signs of returning animation. The first words which she usually

uttered so as to be distinctly understood, were, "Blessed Jesus!" "Lord, give me more strength!" and some others of a like description.

This intermediate state was generally of about from 30 to 45 minutes duration; and as soon as she could sit up on the bed, she would commence exhorting those about her, particularly the unconverted, to forsake their sins, and "flee the wrath to come." This was done in the most earnest and serious manner, with an almost unearthly pathos, and in the use of language, appeals, and arguments, altogether beyond her degree of mental cultivation and intellectual capacity. This will seem the more remarkable, when it is considered that she had scarcely any education, said but little on all occasions, and was naturally diffident and retiring in her manners.

The singularity of the case, as might reasonably be expected, produced great excitement in the neighborhood, and attracted crowds of people, even from a distance, to witness her exercises. The knowledge of "sins forgiven" was not considered the privilege of believers, even by a majority of those who made a profession of religion in the neighborhood. The miseries of the damned; the necessity of immediate repentance; and the fact that sinners might know their sins forgiven in this life, were the principal themes of her discourses. The effects produced by these exhortations were truly astonishing. From Wednesday until the close of the week, the house was filled to overflowing every night; and but little was heard except the cries of the penitent, the prayers of the pious, and the shouts of new-born souls till long after midnight.

Such was the state of excitement upon this occasion, and such the influence that attended these exhortations, that persons, upon approaching the house, would be seized with conviction for sin at hearing the sound of her voice, before entering the door. After speaking about one hour, if the interval lasted so long, her voice would gradually become more and more faint, until it ceased to be audible, and she would fall back upon the bed, and remain apparently insensible to all external objects till the same time the next evening. The sister, at whose house she remained, (now an old and worthy member of the church at Port Elizabeth, in this state,) assured me that she asked for neither food nor drink during the week; and that the only nourishment she received was a few spoonfuls of thin gruel, which was forced into her mouth at three different times. This she received reluctantly, and would finally resist their efforts to force it upon her by closing the teeth firmly together.

One circumstance which served greatly to excite the curiosity of the people, and draw them to the place, was, that early in the week she stated that she would be exercised in this way every evening till the next sabbath; and that at the same hour on that day that she had fallen into this rapture the previous sabbath, she would have finished her work, and would return home. That consciousness, and the powers of speech, and voluntary motion, should return every evening *precisely* at 6 o'clock, (as was found to be the case,) when she could by no means have access to any time-piece, was perfectly unaccountable upon natural principles. Upon the following sabbath, (November 27, 1808,) the day which she had designated for her return home, it was estimated that not less than five hundred people were present to witness it.

At 2 o'clock *precisely*, one week from the time she had fallen into this rapture, she seemed to recover as out of a sweet sleep, and quietly returned home with her friends. On being asked, before she left the house, some questions relative to the subject which had occupied her whole attention during the preceding week, she calmly replied that she had nothing more to say—that she had finished the work assigned her for the present. I inquired particularly what influence this circumstance had upon her appetite and general health, and was informed that there was no perceptible change.

A physician from Bridgeton, who visited her during the rapture, was asked his opinion, upon which he remarked that he did not "*understand the case.*" Sister Surran (her name by marriage) is still living; and although she has been called, in the providence of God, to pass through the fires of temptation, and the waves of affliction, still retains her integrity, and sustains an unblemished reputation for consistent piety. I sought an opportunity to converse with her, and requested to know all that she felt free to communicate concerning her feelings and spiritual perceptions at the time.

She is, and always has been, reserved on this subject. So much so, that her nearest relations have seldom ventured to converse with her concerning it. She stated to me, however, that while speaking, she seemed altogether under the influence, and subject to the control of a supernatural power; that to speak required no effort, either of thought or reflection, on her part. To use her own language, "The words were all put into my mouth, and I had to speak them."

She described her sensations during the seasons of repose as peculiarly agreeable. She heard the commingling of distant but harmonious sounds, such as would be produced by

numerous voices and instruments of music ; which seemed to be wafted upon every breeze of heaven, and fell upon her ear in tones of enchanting melody. With reference to this world, she was in a state of perfect intellectual abstraction. Not one of its difficulties, cares, or even thoughts, intruded upon the sanctuary of her heart. In conclusion, I would remark, that the circumstances of the case utterly preclude the suspicion of collusion.

STOW CREEK.

Stow creek is about 5 miles long E. and W., and 4 broad N. and S. It is bounded NW. by Upper and Lower Alloways creek, Salem co. ; E. by Hopewell ; S. by Greenwich ; and W. by Lower Alloways creek. It is 4 miles W. of Bridgeton ; soil and surface diversified ; the township abounds in excellent marl. It contains 2 grist-m., 1 saw-m. ; cap. in manufac. \$32,220 ; 4 sch., 100 scholars. Pop. 846.

A considerable trade is carried on in this country in the skins of muskrats, which sometimes are sold as high as two dollars fifty cents per dozen. This animal is a native of almost all parts of America. It is about the size of a small rabbit, and has a thick short head, resembling that of a water-rat ; its hair is soft and glossy, and beneath the outward hair is a thick, fine down, very useful in the manufacture of hats ; it is of a reddish brown color ; its breast and belly are ash, tinged with red ; its tail long and flat ; its eyes large ; ears short and hairy ; and it has two strong cutting teeth in each jaw,—those of the under jaw are about an inch long, but the upper ones are shorter. In their habits they in many respects much resemble the beaver, and are remarkable for sagacity and cunning. They are amphibious, and their tails being broad and feet nearly web-footed, enables them to swim with great facility. In travelling near the seashore, their houses are seen numerously scattered over the salt marshes, resembling so many hay-cocks in miniature. At the approach of winter, several families associate together, and build their little huts, commonly from three to five feet in height, composed of herbs and rushes cemented with clay, forming a dome-like covering, externally covered with rough reeds. They have each several cells, whose tops are above high water, and are lined with soft grass : in each of which there is, in the time of breeding in the spring, a pair with their progeny, usually consisting of three or four young ones. These dwellings are commonly built near the margin of a creek or ditch ; from which there are usually two passages, one near the top, and the other under ground from the bank of the creek. In fresh marshes they have no houses, but burrow in the banks. This animal lays up a stock of sedge roots for winter consumption. They are neat in their habits, and wash these roots very clean previous to storing them, by holding them in one paw and rubbing them in the water with the other. They are caught in traps or speared in their cells. The hunters sometimes take

them in the spring, by opening their holes and letting the light suddenly in upon them. At that time their flesh is excellent. They make good pot-pies, and taste much like ducks. In summer, the scent of musk is so strong as to render them unpalatable. When hard pressed they run to the water, and dive to the bottom; but soon come up to breathe. If taken when young, they are easily tamed, very playful, and perfectly inoffensive. Their mortal enemies are minks.

ESSEX COUNTY.

ESSEX COUNTY was first formed in 1675, and its boundaries were definitely fixed by the act of Jan. 21st, 1709-10, comprising the territory then known as Elizabethtown and Newark. Its original limits have since been reduced. It is now about 20 miles long, with an average breadth of 12 miles, being bounded N. by Passaic and a small part of Morris counties; E. by Hudson co., Newark bay, and Staten Island; S. by Middlesex co.; and W. by Somerset and Morris counties. The face of the county is generally level; the soil well cultivated, and highly productive. Two trap ridges, known as the first and second mountains, (the latter sometimes called the *Short Hills*.) enter the county on the SW. and cross the western part in a NE. direction, and pass into Passaic co. The Passaic and Rahway rivers are the principal streams. In 1840 there were produced in the county 34,692 bushels of wheat; rye, 34,244; Indian corn, 225,314; buckwheat, 39,588; oats, 181,261; potatoes, 178,193 bushels. There were 203 stores, with a capital of \$524,650. Capital in the fisheries, \$60,000; 6 fulling, 20 grist, 21 flouring, and 25 saw-mills; 18 paper factories, 3 woollen, and 2 cotton factories; 4 dyeing and printing establishments; 10 tanneries, and 6 potteries. Capital invested in manufactures, \$3,170,568. 16 academies, with 680 students. The county is divided into the 13 following townships:

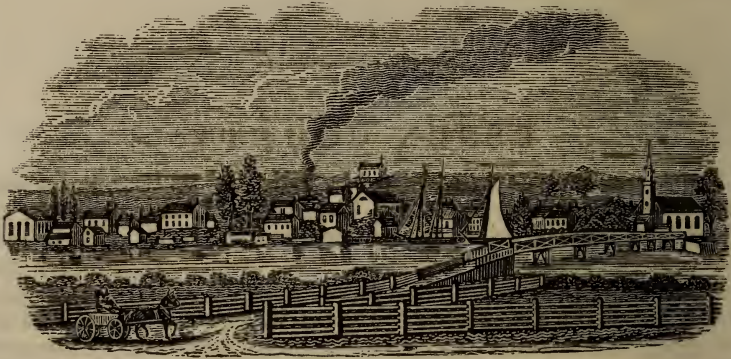
Belleville,	Elizabeth,	New Providence,	Springfield,
Bloomfield,	Livingston,	Orange,	Union,
Caldwell,	Newark,	Rahway,	Westfield.
Clinton,			

The population of the townships now composing Essex co., was in 1810, 23,961; in 1820, 27,455; in 1830, 34,201; in 1840, 44,621.

BELLEVILLE.

Belleville was formed from the eastern portion of Bloomfield in 1839. It is 5 miles long, with a width of 2 miles; bounded N. by

Acquackanonck, Passaic co. ; E. by Harrison, Hudson co., from which it is separated by the Passaic river ; S. by Newark ; and W. by Bloomfield. The township contains 12 stores, 4 fulling m., 1 cotton and 2 woollen factories, 1 dyeing and printing establishment, 2 flouring-m., 1 grist-m. Cap. in manufac. \$479,450. 7 sch., 316 scholars. Pop. 2,466. The soil of the township is well cultivated and productive. It is the seat of extensive manufacturing establishments.



Eastern View of Belleville.

The village of Belleville is beautifully situated on the W. bank of Passaic river, 3 miles N. of Newark. This place was anciently called *Second river* ; and as early as 1682 had a considerable population. The annexed engraving shows the prominent portion of the village, as seen from the eastern bank of the river. The bridge and the Reformed Dutch church are seen on the right—the Episcopal church, a Gothic structure, on the extreme left ; the Methodist church is partially shown in the central part, and the Catholic church in the distance beyond, on the hill. This is a pleasant place of resort during the summer months, besides being one of considerable business. There are in the village 4 churches, about a dozen stores, many mechanic shops, several manufacturing establishments, and about 200 dwellings. There are a number of vessels here, engaged in transporting raw and manufactured products to New York and elsewhere. Franklinville, formerly called Spring Garden, a flourishing little manufacturing village, contains about 25 dwellings, and a Methodist church.

The following biographical sketches are from the 5th vol. of Alden's Collection of Epitaphs, Notes, &c.

The Rev. GERARDUS HAUGEVORT came, with his consort, from Holland to America, a little before the middle of the last century. By the influence of Col. John Schuyler, he was removed from the place of his first settlement, in the interior of New Jersey, to the Reformed Dutch church at Second river, now Belleville, in the township of Bloomfield. He was a man of talents, and for a considerable time was highly acceptable to the people of his charge. Being, however, of an irascible temper, he at length, by some unguarded speech, offended his principal patron. To get rid of the dominie, the Col. declared himself an Episcopalian ; and invited the Rev. Daniel Isaac Browne, rector of

Trinity church at Newark, to officiate at Second river. For some time Mr. Browne performed his ministerial functions in a private building near the margin of the Passaic, to accommodate the Dutch people, many of whom showed a reluctance at changing their denomination. Col. Schuyler was at the expense of a Dutch and English impression of the Common Prayer Book. This was for many years used at Second river, but at present it is not known that a single copy of it exists. Mr. Haugevort, for some time after the unpleasant rupture, kept possession of his church, and steadily preached to his adherents; while the new society, having left the private building, worshipped in the academy. At length the doors of the Dutch church were clandestinely fastened. Mr. Haugevort, not disposed to *flee to another city*, then preached from sabbath to sabbath to a few warm friends, on the steps of his church door. His salary ceased, and his reduced flock could do but little for him. He must have suffered for want of the necessities of life, if he had not brought property with him from his native country. He died about the close of the Revolutionary war, leaving a son and grandson, both of whom bear his name, and several daughters. He and his patron, who was a distinguished character in his day, have long since left a world of imperfection, where good men sometimes unhappily disagree, and, it is to be hoped, have entered that state in which no discordant passions ever interrupt the pleasures of harmony and love.

AARENT SCHUYLER came to this country, from Holland, in early life, depending upon his industry alone, under Providence, for a support. He at length, by his diligence and economy, acquired so much property as to venture on the purchase of a considerable tract of rough and wild land, on the banks of the Passaic, opposite to the mouth of the Second river. Here he toiled for years, till almost discouraged at the difficulty with which he gained a subsistence. He was about to negotiate for the sale of his place, when one day his old negro found a ponderous mineral substance on the farm, which so attracted his curiosity that he carried a specimen of it to his master. Mr. Schuyler was impressed with the idea, from its appearance, that it must be something valuable. He immediately carried it to New York, where it was ascertained to be copper ore. He then gave up the purpose of selling his estate, and turned his attention to the riches which his land embosomed. The ore was found in abundance, and was sent to England to be wrought. Seldom has a mine been discovered, in any part of the world, containing so great a proportion of pure metal. It is said that every ton of ore exported yielded eighty per cent. of copper. Before the Revolutionary war vast treasures were drawn from this mine, till the principal shaft was sunk to the depth of 150 feet. For many years this fountain of wealth has been neglected, but at a future day will no doubt claim the attention of some enterprising proprietor.

Mr. Schuyler was the father of Col. Peter Schuyler and Col. John Schuyler, both of whom were highly respectable in life. The former was a distinguished officer in the Provincial forces sent against the French and Indians of Canada, and his name is frequently mentioned with great and just respect by the historians of his day.

The Hon. JOSIAH HORNBLOWER, [who died Jan. 21st, 1809, at the age of 88 years,] a man of most respectable and unblemished character, whose life was highly valued, and whose death is deeply deplored, was a native of Staffordshire, in England. Without the aid of a liberal education, but with a strong mind and studious habits, at a very early period of life, he became perfectly acquainted with some of the most intricate, and at the same time most noble branches of science. Mathematics, magnetism, electricity, optics, astronomy, and in short the whole system of natural and moral philosophy became his favorite studies. At the age of between 23 and 24 years, he was engaged to come to this country, for the purpose of erecting a steam-engine at the copper-mine then belonging to Col. John Schuyler; in the execution of which, as well as a mineralogist generally, he discovered eminent industry, capacity, and genius, and received the most unbounded confidence. Shortly after he was established in this country, he connected himself in marriage with one of the most respectable families, and had a numerous issue. In our Revolutionary struggle, he took a firm and decided part in favor of the independence of this country; and this was so well known, that he was early honored as a representative in congress. He was for several years successively a member of our state legislature, and speaker of the house of assembly. He was appointed a judge of the court, and sat on the bench with dignity, uprightness, and solidity of judgment. . . . In his last illness, which was of the most painful kind, the exercise of every Christian grace shone with peculiar lustre.

BLOOMFIELD.

Bloomfield is 5 miles long, 3 wide; bounded N. by Acquackanonck, Passaic co.; E. by Belleville; S. by Orange and Newark; and W. by Caldwell and Orange. The soil is highly productive; the surface on the W. mountainous. The Second and Third rivers, on which are numerous manufacturing establishments, have their sources near the foot of the mountains, and flow into the Passaic. The Morris canal runs through the E. part. There are in Bloomfield, 3 paper, 1 cotton, and 2 woollen factories; 1 dyeing and printing establishment; 1 fulling, 1 copper rolling, 2 grist, and 2 saw m.; and 1 button factory; cap. in manufac. \$111,000. There are 3 academies, 8 schools, 255 scholars. Pop. 2,528.



View of the Presbyterian Church at Bloomfield.

The annexed is a view of the Presbyterian church on the military common in Bloomfield, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles NW. of Newark. It is a substantial stone edifice, erected in 1796. The village of Bloomfield may be considered as extending about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles in a NW. direction, including West Bloomfield. The number of houses within these limits is about 300. There are also 2 Presbyterian and 2 Methodist churches, 7 or 8 stores, and several manufacturing establishments. Bloomfield was early settled by part of the colony of New Englanders which founded Newark. Stone House Plains, in the northern part of the township, was settled by the Dutch. It contains 30 or 40 houses, and a Dutch Reformed church. Speertown, in the same vicinity, is a somewhat smaller collection of dwellings.

The "Bloomfield Collegiate and Commercial School," the "Bloomfield Female Seminary," and the "Mount Prospect Boarding School" for boys, are respectable literary institutions in this township.

During the Revolutionary war, all this section of country was subject to frequent depredations, by bands of marauders and freebooters from the British posts, and especially from the garrisons at

Bergen heights, opposite to New York. These acts of violence and plunder were not permitted to pass without a suitable retribution. The following well-authenticated incident illustrates the noble daring which animated the true friends of their country in these times of trial.—It was upon a cold, dark, wintry night, near the close of the war, that a party of dauntless spirits, consisting of Capt. John Kidney, Capt. Henry Jaroleman, Jacob Garlaw, and Halmach Jaroleman, left their families and their firesides in search of adventures. A deep snow covered the earth, and the howling wind gave admonition to all to remain within; but our party were bent on having prisoners that night. Having provided themselves with a pair of fleet horses, attached to a common wood sled, they left the neighborhood of the above village, and laid their course towards the heights of Bergen. They soon arrived in the vicinity of the garrison; and leaving their horses tied to the fence, they went out to reconnoitre. They returned shortly after, having ascertained that a school-house, some distance from the forts, was filled with officers and soldiers rioting and dancing. Their plan of taking prisoners being matured, the company started, with Kidney at their head. Coming upon the house, Kidney commenced giving his orders to his different divisions to surround the house, while he, immediately forcing himself in at the door, took good care that his guard should show themselves and their bayonets at the threshold. Those within were struck with astonishment. “Every one of you are my prisoners,” cried Kidney; “surrender or you die!” Having ordered them into line, he selected first a British officer, and then a refugee—passed them along to the door, where they were muffled and hurried away to the sled; Kidney taking care to warn them that “the first one who attempted to escape was a dead man.” When they reached the meadows they heard the alarm-gun fire, but they were too far for pursuit. The prisoners were secured in the Morristown jail, and our heroes returned well pleased at the night’s adventure, leaving their prisoners much chagrined at the way they were taken.

CALDWELL.

Caldwell was formed from Newark and Acquackanonck, in 1798. It is about 7 miles long, with an average width of 4 miles; bounded N. by Acquackanonck and Manchester, Passaic co., and Pequannock, Morris co.; E. by Bloomfield, S. by Orange and Livingston, and W. by Hanover and Pequannock, Morris co. The Passaic river forms its W. and N. boundary; the First and Second Mountains are in the eastern part, and the remainder of the township is generally hilly. There are 4 stores, 1 fulling, 3 grist, and 10 saw-m., 1 woollen and 1 cotton fac.; cap. in manufac. \$36,715; 1 acad., 22 students, 7 schools, 310 scholars. Pop. 2,184.

The village of Caldwell, 10 miles NW. of Newark, contains

several stores, a Presbyterian church, and about 30 dwellings. Vernon, about 2 miles from Caldwell, contains 1 store, a Methodist church, and about 20 dwellings. Fairfield is a rich agricultural vicinity in the northern part of the township, where there is a Dutch Reformed church. Franklin, about a mile W. of Caldwell, contains about 12 dwellings.

CLINTON.

Clinton was formed from Newark, Elizabethtown, and Orange, in 1834. It has an average length of about 4, with a breadth of about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles; bounded N. by Orange and Newark, E. by Newark, S. by Union, and W. by Springfield. It has 4 stores, 2 grist-m.; cap. in manufac. \$6,500; 3 schools, 137 scholars. Pop. 1,976. The soil is generally fertile, producing abundant crops of Indian corn and grass. Great quantities of fruit of different kinds are raised in this section.

Camptown, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles SW. from Newark, is a flourishing village, containing 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, and 1 Free church, several stores, and about 40 or 50 dwellings. During the Revolutionary war, the American army encamped here for some time, from which circumstance the place derives its name.

ELIZABETH.

Elizabeth is one of the oldest townships in the state. It received its name from Lady Elizabeth Carteret, the wife and executrix of Sir George Carteret. The original area of the township has been much reduced. It is bounded N. by Newark, E. by Newark bay, W. by Union, and S. by Rahway and Staten Island sound. The soil is fertile, and is composed of red-shale, clay, loam, and marsh. Large quantities of grass are cut, on the marsh, for manure. There are in the township 22 stores, 3 potteries, 2 printing-offices, a grist, saw, and oil mill; cap. in manufac. \$297,250. There are 3 academies, 150 students, 10 schools, 393 scholars. Pop. 4,184.

Elizabethtown lies on Staten Island sound, 2 miles from Elizabethtown, and 12 from New York, with which there is a daily steamboat communication. It is a new and thriving place, and, being the commencement of the Elizabethtown and Somerville railroad, it will ultimately be a place of considerable importance. There are now here several manufacturing establishments, a church, and about 100 dwellings.

The village of Elizabethtown is situated 4 miles from Newark, on Elizabethtown creek, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from its entrance into Staten Island sound. The New Jersey railroad, and the Elizabethtown



View in the central part of Elizabethtown.

and Somerville railroad, pass through it. It contains a courthouse, a jail, a bank, an insurance-office, 4 churches, (1 Methodist, 2 Presbyterian, and 1 Episcopal,) 3 or 4 academies, upward of 400 dwelling-houses, and about 2,500 inhabitants. In the annexed engraving, the spire of the Presbyterian church is seen nearly in the central part, with the courthouse by its side, on the south; the spires of the Episcopal and second Presbyterian churches are seen on the right. The "*Borough of Elizabeth*" received its act of incorporation in the thirteenth year of the reign of George II., Feb. 8th, 1739. All the essential features of this ancient charter (which is similar to that of cities) are retained to the present day.

Elizabethtown was the third settlement made in the state of New Jersey, and the *first* by the English. The land on which it stands was purchased from certain Indian chiefs, residing on Staten Island, in 1664, by John Baily, Daniel Denton, and Luke Watson, of Jamaica, Long Island; and Gov. Richard Nichols granted a patent for it to John Baker of New York, John Ogden of Northampton, John Baily, and Luke Watson. These, with their associates, are those usually known as the "Elizabethtown Associates." The land purchased by them from the Indians, and patented to them by Nichols, was named the "Elizabethtown Grant." The associates were seventy-four in number; and their descendants, bearing their names, are very numerous in East Jersey.

The "Elizabethtown Grant" was claimed by another class of people, under a title granted by the Duke of York. The claims of the "Associates," and those of the grantees of the duke, came often into terrible conflict, and gave rise to commotions deeply perplexing, and greatly injurious to the settlement. Philip Carteret, the first governor of East Jersey, with thirty English settlers, came

to this town in 1665; which he made the capital of the province, and named it in honor of Lady Elizabeth, the wife of his brother, one of the proprietors of East Jersey. On his arrival here, there were only four log-huts in the town. In partnership with his brother, Sir George Carteret, a little settlement was formed on the bank of the creek, probably on the south side of Water-st., where he built a house for his residence—the first government-house of East Jersey.

For many years after the settlement of the province, Elizabethtown was the largest and most flourishing place in it. Here were all the public offices, and here was the residence of most of the officers of the government. The first general assembly, composed of governor, council, and a house of burgesses, met here in 1668: and here it met (with few exceptions) up to 1682. In 1686, it met at "Amboy Perth," and subsequently alternated between Amboy and Burlington, occasionally meeting here, until it was permanently located at Trenton. There is not a trace of the first public buildings of East Jersey, nor does even tradition point out the place on which they stood.*

The first inhabitants of this town formed a mixed population, made up of emigrants from New England, England, Long Island, and Scotland. It is easily inferred that Puritan influence predominated in the first colonial legislature, as we find some of the chief features of the Puritan code transferred to the statute-book of New Jersey. We infer that, in religious sentiments, the first inhabitants of this town were mainly Presbyterians, or Congregationalists, from the fact that they were mainly from the places above mentioned, and that much of the emigration from England then was caused by the intolerance of the established church.

The First Presbyterian congregation here is the oldest in the town; indeed, it is the oldest in the state organized for the worship of God, in the English language. It dates its existence from 1666 or 1667. When the old church, in which the congregation worshipped, was erected, is uncertain. Its ancient and venerable appearance is yet remembered, by many of the old inhabitants. It stood where the First church now stands, and, fired by the torch of a refugee, it was burned on the 25th of Jan., 1780. The present commanding and noble superstructure was commenced immediately on the close of the war of the revolution, and was completed under the ministry of Mr. Austin, in 1791 or 1792. During the revolutionary war, this town was greatly harassed by the enemy, and this congregation suffered severely. After their church was burnt, they for some time worshipped in a large storehouse, fitted up for the purpose.

The following, as far as known, are the names of the ministers who have served in this church, down to the present day:

* From a communication by the Rev. Dr. Murray, of Elizabethtown.

Settled.

Removed by death or dismissal.

" Rev. John Harriman	Oct. 1, 1687.....	_____	1704, died.
" — Melyne.....	June 1, 1704	_____	
" Jonathan Dickenson.....	1707 or 1708.....	October 7,	1747, died.
" Elihu Spencer, D. D.....	(About) 1748.....	_____	dismissed.
" Abraham Kettleas.....	Sept. 14, 1757.....	_____	1759, dismissed.
" James Caldwell.....	Decem., 1761.....	Nov'r 24,	1781, died.
" William Linn, D. D.....	June 14, 1786.....	Nov'r 1,	1786, dismissed.
" David Austin.....	Sept. 9, 1788.....	May 4,	1797, dismissed.
" John Giles.....	June 24, 1800.....	Oct'r 7,	1800, dismissed.
" Henry Kollock, D. D.....	Dec. 10, 1800.....	Dec'r 21,	1803, dismissed.
" John M'Dowell, D. D.....	Dec. 26, 1804.....	May —,	1833."
" Nicholas Murray, D. D.....	July 23, 1833.....		

The College of New Jersey, now one of the most flourishing in the Union, was chartered by John Hamilton, acting governor, in 1746; and was commenced in this town, under the direction of the Rev. Jonathan Dickenson, its first president. An old academy, which stood where the lecture-room of the First Presbyterian church now stands, and which was burned down during the war of the revolution, contained the first recitation-rooms of the first classes ever attached to the College of New Jersey. That college was brought into existence mainly through the influence of Mr. Dickenson; but he was spared to preside over its interests only one year.

The next oldest congregation in the town is the Episcopal. It was organized in 1704, by the Rev. Mr. Brook, a missionary of the "Society for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts." The foundations of the church edifice were laid in 1706, since which it has been twice enlarged; and it is now a neat, though a comparatively small building. Its first rector, Rev. Mr. Brook, died in 1707. In a few years he was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Vaughn, who died in 1747, after a ministry in it of thirty-eight years. He was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Wood, and he again by Rev. Dr. Chandler, who continued its rector for forty years, and died in 1790. He was succeeded by Mr. Spagg, who died in 1794. Mr. Rayner was elected his successor, who remained here till 1801. He was succeeded by Dr. Beasley, who left the parish in 1803; and was succeeded by Mr. Lilly, who retired in 1805. Dr. Rudd became rector in 1805, and retired in 1826. The Rev. Mr. Pyne was elected in 1826, and retired in 1828. Rev. Mr. Noble was elected in 1829, and retired in 1833. The present rector, Rev. R. C. Moore, was settled in 1834.

The Second Presbyterian church was organized in 1819, and its first and present minister is the Rev. Dr. Magie.

The Methodist church was first organized in 1785. The Rev. Thomas Morrell, one of the fathers of the Methodist church in America, preached for many years at Elizabethtown. He was a major in the revolutionary army, and distinguished himself on various occasions. In June, 1786, he began to preach as a local preacher at this place, and in the following year commenced riding as a travelling preacher. He was a man of great energy, and fervent piety. He died here in 1838, in the 91st year of his age.



View of the Livingston Mansion, Elizabethtown.

The above is a representation of the Mansion House formerly the seat of William Livingston, LL. D., Gov. of New Jersey, and a signer of the Declaration of Independence. This house, now the residence of John Kean, Esq., is situated about a mile northward of the village. Gov. Livingston was descended from a Scotch family which settled in the city of New York, (where he was born, about the year 1723,) and was graduated at Yale College in 1741. He afterwards became a distinguished lawyer, and, upon his removal to New Jersey, was chosen a member of the first congress in 1774—having previously signalized himself by his writings against the encroachments of Britain. When the inhabitants of New Jersey had deposed Gov. Franklin, and formed a new constitution, in July, 1776, Mr. Livingston was elected their first governor, and continued to be annually re-elected till his death. He was a delegate to the convention which formed the Constitution of the United States. He died at his seat in Elizabethtown, July 25th, 1790. Gov. Livingston was, from his youth, remarkably plain and simple in his dress and manners, and, in the opinion of his Christian friends, sincerely pious. Besides his political writings, he was the author of various essays upon miscellaneous topics. His poem, entitled “Philosophic Solitude, or the Choice of a Rural Life,” was published in 1747, when he was about 24 years of age. The following lines are extracted from it :

Wm. Livingston

Fac-simile of Gov. Livingston's Signature

“ Let ardent heroes seek renown in arms,
 Pant after fame, and rush to war's alarms ;
 To shining palaces let fools resort,
 And dunces cringe to be esteem'd at court :
 Mine be the pleasures of a rural life,
 From noise remote, and ignorant of strife ;
 Far from the painted belle, and white-gloved beau,

The lawless masquerade, and midnight show,—
From ladies, lap-dogs, courtiers, garters, stars,
Fops, fiddlers, tyrants, emperors, and czars.

Full in the centre of some shady grove,
By nature form'd for solitude and love,—
On banks array'd with ever-blooming flowers,
Near beauteous landscapes, or by roseate bowers,
My neat, but simple mansion would I raise,
Unlike the sumptuous domes of modern days,
Devoid of pomp, with rural plainness form'd,
With savage game and glossy shells adorn'd.

* * * * *

No trumpets there with martial clangor sound ;
No prostrate heroes strew the crimson'd ground ;
No groves of lances glitter in the air,
Nor thundering drums provoke the sanguine war ;
But white-robed peace and universal love
Smile in the field, and brighten every grove.

* * * * *

Oft would I wander through the dewy field,
Where clustering roses balmy fragrance yield ;
Or, in lone grotts for contemplation made,
Converse with angels and the mighty dead ;
For all around unnumber'd spirits fly,
Waft on the breeze, or walk the liquid sky ;
Inspire the poet with repeated dreams,
Who gives his hallow'd muse to sacred themes ;
Protect the just, serene their gloomy hours,
Becalm their slumbers, and refresh their powers.

* * * * *

And when with age thy head is silver'd o'er,
And, cold in death, thy bosom beats no more,
Thy soul, exulting, shall desert its clay,
And mount triumphant to eternal day."

The following extracts from ancient newspapers will throw light on the history of the times :

County of Essex, State of New Jersey.

Personally appeared before me, Isaac Woodruff, one of the judges of the inferior courts for said county, Ephraim Marsh, Jun., of said county, of full age, and, being duly sworn, deposeth and saith, that some time in February past, he, this deponent, was on Staten Island, in company with Cortlandt Skinner, William Luce, and Philip Van Cortland, who are all, or have been said to be, officers in the British service ; and that the said Cortlandt Skinner, who is called Gen. Skinner, asked him, the said deponent, if he knew where that d-----d old rascal Gov. Livingston was, (meaning the governor of the state of New Jersey ;) and the said Cortlandt Skinner further said unto the s'd deponent, that if he would bring over that old d-----d rascal, (meaning the governor aforesaid,) that it would make his fortune forever,—for the minute that he was delivered on Staten Island, he, the said deponent, should receive two thousand guineas, and a pension from the crown of Great Britain during life. The same words were repeated by William Luce and Philip Van Cortland,—who further said, that if he, the said deponent, would take his life, (meaning the life of the governor aforesaid,) it would answer the purpose. The said deponent further saith, that on the 24th day of May now last past, he was again on Staten Island, and in company with one certain Buskirk, who is said to be a colonel in the British service, who said to the said deponent that he was surpris'd that he, the said deponent, did not bring off the governor of New Jersey, or take his life,—as that would be the means of putting an end to the rebellion ; and, as soon as either was performed, the person that did it should receive two thousand guineas for their services. And further this deponent saith not.

EPHRAIM MARSH, Jun.

Sworn before me this 19th of June, 1778. }
ISAAC WOODRUFF. }

The following correspondence between Gov. Livingston and Gen. Sir Henry Clinton is in a strain of amusing sarcasm and retort :

Gov. Livingston to Gen. Clinton.

ELIZABETHTOWN, March 29th, 1779.

SIR—I beg leave to acquaint you that I am possessed of the most authentic proofs of a general officer under your command having offered a large sum of money to an inhabitant of this state to assassinate me, in case he could not take me alive. This, sir, is so repugnant to the character which I have hitherto formed of Sir Henry Clinton, that I think it highly improbable you should either countenance, connive at, or be privy to, a design so sanguinary and disgraceful. Taking it, however, for granted, that you are a gentleman of too much spirit to disown any thing you think proper to abet, I give you this opportunity of disavowing such dark proceedings, if undertaken without your approbation,—assuring you, at the same time, that if countenanced by you, your person is more in my power than I have reason to think you imagine. I have the honor to be, with all due respect, your excellency's most humble servant.

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON.

GEN. SIR HENRY CLINTON.

Gen. Clinton's Reply.

NEW YORK, April 10th, 1779.

SIR—As you address me on a grave subject, (no less than life and death, and your own person concerned,) I condescend to answer you ; but must not be troubled with any further correspondence with *Mr. Livingston*.

Had I a soul capable of harboring so infamous an idea as assassination, you, sir, at least, would have nothing to fear ; for, be assured, I should not blacken myself with so foul a crime to obtain so trifling an end.

Sensible of the power you boast, (of being able to dispose of my life, by means of intimates of yours, ready to murder at your command,) I can only congratulate you on your amiable connections, and acknowledge myself your most humble servant.

H. CLINTON.

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON, Esq., New Jersey.

Gov. Livingston, in a somewhat lengthy reply to the above, thus apologizes for answering : “ But by the laws of England, sir, (the best of which we intend to adopt, leaving the rest to our old friends of the realm,) he who opens a cause hath the privilege of concluding it.” The governor then goes on to state, in a sarcastic manner, the wonderful condescension of Sir Henry in deigning to answer his epistle. After some further remark in relation to his capability of harboring so infamous an idea as assassination, he says—“ How *trifling an end*, soever you may suppose would be obtained by my assassination, you certainly thought my capture, not long since, important enough to make me a principal object of what was, in a literal sense, a very dirty expedition.” The letter concludes with the following paragraph :

“ As to your ‘ *must not be troubled with any further correspondence with Mr. Livingston,*’ believe me, sir, that I have not the least passion for interrupting your more useful correspondence with the British ministry,—by which the nation will doubtless be greatly edified, and which will probably furnish materials for the most authentic history of the present war,—and that you cannot be less ambitious of my correspondence than I am of yours ; because—whatever improvement I might hope to receive from you in the art of war, (and especially in the particular branches of conducting *moonlight retreats** and

* In Sir Henry Clinton's account of his retreat at Monmouth, he states that he took advantage of the *moonlight*, when, in reality, it took place several hours *after* the moon had set.

planning *secret expeditions*,*)—I should not expect, from our correspondence, any considerable edification or refinement in the epistolary way. I am, therefore, extremely willing to terminate it, by wishing you a safe voyage across the Atlantic, with the singular glory of having attempted to reduce to bondage a people determined to be free and independent."

Extract of a letter from Gen. Washington to congress, dated Head Quarters, Middlebrook, Feb. 26, 1779 :

"Yesterday morning a detachment of the enemy, from Staten Island, made an attempt to surprise the post at Elizabeth Town. On receiving information of it, Gen. St. Clair, with the Pennsylvania division, and Gen. Smallwood, with the Maryland division, were put in motion, by different routes, to form a junction at the Scotch Plains, and proceed to reinforce Gen. Maxwell, and act as circumstances should require. Intelligence of the sudden retreat of the enemy occasioned their recall before they had advanced far. The enclosed copy of a letter from Gen. Maxwell, will furnish all the particulars I have received of this fruitless excursion."

Extract of a letter from Brigadier Gen. Maxwell to Gen. Washington, dated Elizabethtown, Feb. 25, 1779 :

SIR—The enemy attempted a surprise this morning. They disembarked about 3 o'clock,—at which time Col. Ogden, officer of the day, obtained information and conveyed it to me. Their landing was made on our left, as it appeared the most unsuspected part, being a very difficult marsh.

Not knowing their design or numbers, after assembling the troops I marched them to the rear of the town, that they might not turn our left flank or gain our rear. When daylight ensued, we pressed upon the enemy, who were then retiring to their boats. In the pursuit, many of them were killed, and some others fell into our hands.

During our absence from the town they collected a number of cattle and horses, which, upon our advancing, fell into our hands. They returned by the same difficult and almost inaccessible marsh, or salt meadow. Cols. Dayton, Ogden, and Barber, with select and different detachments, pursued them; but the quickness of their embarkation, added to the difficulty of the marsh, prevented any other success than capturing one of their boats, with the hands.

Our loss, I think, does not amount to more than three or four men. Major Ogden, who first reconnoitred the enemy, received a sudden wound by a bayonet; but, it is hoped, not dangerous. The militia assembled, on this occasion, with the utmost alacrity, and, with Col. Shrieve, from Newark, having early taken the alarm, marched immediately to our support. The enemy's design and expectation, by this movement, was undoubtedly a complete surprise,—in which, I am happy to acquaint your excellency, they were as completely disappointed.

The following letter, dated September 8th, 1776, was addressed by Mr. Cavelier Jouet, of Elizabethtown, to the president of the convention of New Jersey. He was one of those unfortunate persons arrested on suspicion of being inimical to the cause of his country. He was ordered by the convention to reside at Basking Ridge, confining himself within a circle of four miles of that place. This letter is written for the purpose of obtaining release, so as to attend to his family, who were residents of Elizabethtown, and liable to suffer from incursions of the enemy :

SIR—I presume to approach you without the ceremony of a formal introduction, by slow advances, in studied phrases, and flattering circumlocutious cant. I am a plain, and, I trust, however misrepresented, an *honest man*, who has never sought the ruin of his country by insidiously endeavoring to sap the foundation of its liberties so much as attempting to interrupt its peace and quiet under any pretences whatever. As such, I think it needless to trouble you with any complimentary strains, either upon your private

* All of his many *secret expeditions* were singularly unsuccessful,—evincing a want of generalship.

character, (which—though I have not the honor of a personal acquaintance with you—has reached my ears,) or upon your discharge of the great public trust which has been reposed in you; nor yet to enter into any labored exculpation of myself from the cruel suspicions which have been so unjustly excited (to use no harsher terms) by the selfish and unfeeling. If my intrusion, sir, for its plainness, should be deemed impertinent, you will, I hope, punish it only by neglect. The occasion of my addressing you is the unhappy situation my poor family are in, at Elizabethtown; for as to myself, thank God, my afflictions are not yet greater than I can bear. Disagreeable as my state is, my philosophy is full equal to my sufferings. Whilst other gentlemen, who have always been suffered to act with more freedom than I dare make use of, were early making retreats for their families, I was cautious and wary of doing it, lest I should be stigmatized with an intention of discouraging the populace by a show of moving,—until, at last, my family are left in the centre of Elizabeth, subject to every alarm, and destitute of any place of refuge to fly to, and deprived of any assistance from him to whom a weakly wife and an infant family have been accustomed to look up. Mrs. Jouet has already, besides her sufferings in common with others, sustained a very dangerous miscarriage, and is left in so weakly a state, that it is much out of her power to exert herself, in the manner she would otherwise do, to get a place for the family; and, whilst I am restricted to the circle of four miles, it is not in my power to do any thing for her,—as no accommodations are to be had within that compass. The favor I would therefore request of you, sir, is to grant me your good offices and influence to obtain an enlargement of my parole, by which to afford Mrs. Jouet the needed assistance in procuring a place for our family. I humbly conceive, if my boundaries were extended anywhere above the Short Hills between Elizabeth and Passaic river, along the course of the Long Hill above Turkey, so as not to come lower down than those heights, it would answer all *imagined* necessary purposes to the country. This would afford some chance of procuring a settlement for my family. For I trust I need not more than hint to you the difficulty of procuring accommodations for a family at this juncture. However or in whatever way it may be the pleasure of the convention to grant me an enlargement, and relieve Mrs. Jouet from her difficulties, it will be gratefully received by, sir, your very humble servant,

CAVELIER JOUET."

On Tuesday night, the 27th ult., (April, 1781,) about 200 regulars and refugees from Staten Island, under the command of Maj. Beckwith,—who had eluded, by circuitous routes, the vigilance of the different patrols,—entered Elizabethtown in four divisions; where they captured ten of the inhabitants, one lieutenant and three privates of the state troops, and two continental soldiers. They stayed about an hour and a half in town, and then retreated, with the loss of one man killed and another taken prisoner. They plundered the house of Mr. Joseph Crane to a very considerable amount.

From Rivington's Royal Gazette, Jan. 29, 1780.

On Tuesday night, the 25th inst., the rebel press at Elizabethtown were completely surprised and carried off by different detachments of the king's troops.

Lieut. Col. Buskirk's detachment,—consisting of about 120 men from the 1st and 4th battalions of Brig. Gen. Skinner's brigade, with 12 dragoons under the command of Lieut. Stuart,—moved from Staten Island early in the night, and got into Elizabethtown without being discovered, between the hours of 10 and 11. With little resistance, they made prisoners 2 majors, 3 captains, and 47 privates,—among whom were 5 dragoons, with their horses, arms, and accoutrements. Few of the rebels were killed, but several were wounded by the dragoons, though they afterwards escaped.

Maj. Lumm, of the 44th regiment, marched from Powles Hook about 8 at night, having under his command the flank companies of that regiment, with detachments from the 42d Anspach and Hessian corps in garrison in this city, and, passing the rebel patrols upon the banks of the Passaic, reached the town of Newark, unperceived by the enemy, about an hour later than Col. Buskirk's arrival at Elizabethtown. Small parties were instantly posted to guard the principal avenues to the town, and Maj. Lumm seized possession of the academy, which the rebels had converted into a barrack. A momentary defence being attempted, seven or eight of the enemy were killed. The remainder, consisting of 34 non-commissioned officers and private men, were taken prisoners,—as were likewise a rebel magistrate, remarkable for his persecuting spirit, and another inhabitant. The captain who commanded in Newark made his escape. The Lieut. is said to be killed.

The services were performed without loss. The following are the names of some of the rebel officers brought to town on Thursday last, from Newark: Joseph Haddon, a

magistrate, and commissioner for the sale of the loyalists' estates in New Jersey; Mr. Robert Nott, an acting commissary. From Elizabethtown: Maj. Eccles, of the 5th Maryland regiment; Col. Belt, of the 4th regiment, from Prince George co.; Mr. B. Smith, son of Peartise Smith; Maj. Williamson and his brother.

The following biographical sketches of Rev. Jonathan Dickenson and Rev. James Caldwell, are extracted from memoirs recently published in the *New York Observer*:—

JONATHAN DICKENSON was born in Hatfield, Mass., April 22d, 1688. He was graduated at Yale College in 1706. Where, or with whom he studied divinity, is now unknown; but in the year 1707 or 1708, and when he was about twenty-one years of age, he became pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Elizabethtown, N. J., of which he was for forty years the devoted and beloved pastor.

A controversy which had existed for some time in the synod of Philadelphia, then representing the whole Presbyterian church in the provinces, resulted in dividing that synod into two parts in 1741, which were thereafter known as the synods of New York and Philadelphia. From the time of their separation each made strong exertions to educate youth for the ministry, with the mingled purpose of raising the standard of ministerial education, and of strengthening their party. New Jersey went nearly unanimously with the synod of New York; and as the Presbyterian church was much stronger there than in New York, it was determined if possible to establish a college, and to locate it in New Jersey. Dickenson was the leader of his party in the old synod of Philadelphia; and, after the separation, was the leading man in the synod of New York. He it was, no doubt, that gave being and shape to the deliberations that resulted in the creation of the College of New Jersey. He had been for several years a very successful and popular teacher of young men; and when the institution was resolved upon, every eye turned to him as the best qualified to lay its foundations, and to superintend its concerns. A charter for the college was sought, and granted by John Hamilton, who acted as governor, (being the oldest member of council,) between the death of Gov. Morris, in May, 1746, and the induction of Gov. Belcher in 1747. The college thus founded was commenced in Elizabethtown, and Mr. Dickenson was chosen its first president. It is now in a very flourishing state, with an able and extended faculty, with numerous buildings and students; but then, with the exception of an usher, the president was the only teacher, and the number of students was about twenty, who boarded with the president and with other families in the town. An old academy, which stood where the lecture-room of the First Presbyterian church in that town now stands, and which was burned down during the war of the revolution, contained the first recitation-room of the first classes ever attached to the New Jersey College. Although brought into existence through the energy and influence of Dickenson, he was spared to act as its president but one year, as he died Oct. 7, 1747. The students were then removed to Newark, and placed under the care of the Rev. Aaron Burr, who was elected to succeed Dickenson; and in 1757, when about seventy in number, they were removed to Princeton, where the first college edifice was erected, and which, in honor of William III. of England, prince of Orange and Nassau, the assertor of Protestant liberty, was called Nassau Hall. This great and good man died of pleurisy in the 60th year of his age,—though not full of years, yet full of honors.

The first Presbyterian parish of Elizabethtown is now a very large one; but when under the care of Dickenson, it embraced Rahway, Westfield, Connecticut Farms, and Springfield. Over this extensive field the pastoral labors of Dickenson were scattered. And while a most laborious and faithful pastor, he was one of the most accomplished teachers of his day. He was compelled by the smallness of his salary to cultivate a farm, which he managed both with skill and profit. He was also a physician, possessing a large practice, and obtained a considerable medical reputation. He was also an ardent controvertist, and wrote largely on the Arminian and Episcopal controversies.

Mr. Dickenson left behind him three daughters. One of them married a Mr. Sargeant, of Princeton, N. J., of whom the Hon. John Sargeant, of Philadelphia, is a descendant. Another married the Rev. Caleb Smith, of Newark mountains, now called Orange, and the other became the wife of a Mr. John Cooper.

It is stated that Mr. Dickenson and the Rev. Mr. Vaughn, rector of the Episcopal church, entered Elizabethtown on the same day; and after living forty years together, and serving their churches as pastors, that they died on the same day. Although controversy was at times very high between them, they never permitted it to embitter their

feelings, or to interrupt their personal intercourse. Dickenson died about three hours before Mr. Vaughn. It was told to Mr. Vaughn in his dying hour that Dickenson was no more. And among the last words that he was ever heard to utter, were these: "Oh, that I had hold of the skirts of brother Jonathan!"

REV. JAMES CALDWELL.—We learn from some of his descendants, of whom there are very many, that his family was of French origin. Driven from their country by the fierce persecution against the Huguenots, they went over to Scotland. In the reign of James I., a branch of the family emigrated to Ireland, and settled in the county of Antrim. From this branch John Caldwell was descended, who came to this country, bringing with him, besides his wife and children, four single sisters. He first settled in Lancaster co., Pa., but soon removed to a settlement called Cub creek, in what is now Charlotte co., Va. There James was born, the youngest of seven children. At the age of fifteen he was sent to Princeton College, where he graduated in 1759. In about a year afterwards he was licensed to preach the gospel; and whilst the dew of his youth was yet upon him, he was ordained and installed pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Elizabethtown, N. J., in December, 1761. On the 14th of March, 1763, he was married to Miss Hannah Ogden, of Newark, who was, in every respect, a help-meet for him. By her cheerful piety and unshaken fortitude she sustained and comforted him amid the many dark and trying scenes through which he was called to pass.

Shortly after his settlement, those differences between the colonies and Great Britain commenced, which resulted in the war of the revolution, and subsequently in the independence of these United States. Descended from the Huguenots, he early learned the story of their wrongs, and may be said to have inherited a feeling of opposition to tyranny and tyrants. Possessing warm feelings, and fine genius, and great muscular energy, he entered with all his heart into the controversy. He was elected chaplain of those portions of the American army that successively occupied New Jersey. He accompanied, in that capacity, the Jersey brigade to the northern lines; and such was the confidence reposed in his skill and energy, that on his return he was made commissary. He was high in the confidence of Washington, with whom he was on the most intimate terms of friendship; and in times of gloom and despondency, by his eloquent and patriotic appeals, contributed much to sustain and excite the spirits of both officers and soldiers. No man in New Jersey contributed so much to give direction and energy to the movements of her citizens. His popularity with the soldiers and people was unbounded, and his practical wisdom was held in the highest estimation.

But the very things that made him popular with the friends of his country rendered him odious to its enemies. And to avoid the dangers to which he was constantly exposed from the Tories and the enemy, then in possession of New York and Staten Island, he was compelled to remove his residence to Connecticut Farms, about four miles from Elizabethtown, where he resided until the day of his murder.

He was sustained in his political action by his large congregation, and with scarcely a single exception. The church in which he preached was yielded as an hospital for the sick, and disabled, and wounded soldiers; its steeple was the watch-tower, and its bell it was that sent out the notes of alarm on the approach of the foe. In vengeance on pastor and people, the church was fired on the 25th of Jan., 1780, by a refugee called Hetfield, whose malignant wickedness will never be forgotten by the residents of East Jersey. On the 25th of the following June, whilst Gen. Knyphausen was on his way to Springfield, Mrs. Caldwell was shot at Connecticut Farms, by a refugee, through the window of a room to which she had retired with her children for safety and prayer—two balls passing through her body. Her lifeless and bleeding body being laid in the open street, the building was fired, and soon the little village was laid in ashes. And on the 24th of Nov., 1781, Mr. Caldwell himself was shot at Elizabethtown-point, whither he had gone for a young lady who had come under the protection of a flag of truce from New York. Taking in his hand a little bundle, containing some articles of her clothing, he was commanded by the sentinel to stop; which he hesitating to do, was shot by the ruffian through the heart. His corpse was conveyed to the house of Mrs. Noel, at Elizabethtown, his unwavering friend, whence it was buried; Dr. McWhorter, of Newark, preaching the funeral sermon from Eccl. viii. 8. He must have died in about the 40th year of his age, leaving a name as dear to the country as to the church of Jesus Christ. Thus in less than two years the congregation which he served was bereft of its church, and of the inestimable wife of the pastor, and of the pastor himself. And as a proof of the estimation in which he was held, his name was given to one of the towns of Essex co., N. J.

Mr. Caldwell was shot late on Saturday afternoon, and many of the people were ig-

norant of the tragical deed until they came to church on the Sabbath. And instead of sitting with delight under his instructions, there was a loud cry of wailing over his melancholy end. On the following Tuesday, there was a vast concourse assembled to convey his remains to the tomb. After the services were ended, the corpse was placed where all might take a last view of their murdered pastor. Before the closing of the coffin, Dr. Elias Boudinot came forward, leading a group of nine orphan children, and placing them around the bier of their parent, made an address of touching eloquence to the multitude in their behalf. It was an hour of deep and powerful emotion. The procession slowly moved to the grave, weeping as they went. And as they lifted their streaming eyes to heaven, they besought the blessings of God upon the fatherless and motherless children, and his kind interference to crown with success their efforts against their oppressors.

So deep was the impression made by this man upon the minds of the youth of his charge, that after a lapse of sixty years their recollections of him are of the most vivid character. His dress, appearance, conversation, manner of preaching, texts, are as fresh in their minds as things of yesterday. And with a singular unanimity they agree in the following description of him. He was of the middle size, and strongly built. His countenance had a pensive, placid cast, but when excited was exceedingly expressive of resolution and energy. His voice was sweet and pleasant, but at the same time so strong, that he could make himself heard above the notes of the drum and the fife. As a preacher he was uncommonly eloquent and pathetic, rarely preaching without weeping himself; and at times he would melt his whole audience into tears. He was among the most active of men, and seemed never wearied by any amount of bodily or mental labor. Feelings of the most glowing patriotism and of the most fervent piety possessed his bosom at the same time, without the one interfering with the other. He was one day preaching to the battalion—the next marching with them to battle, and, if defeated, assisting to conduct their retreat—and the next administering the consolations of the gospel to some dying parishioner. His people were most ardently attached to him, and the army adored him. Let his name be held in perpetual remembrance.

He was shot by a man called Morgan, who was tried and found guilty of murder. It was proved on his trial that he was bribed to the murderous deed. He was hung, giving signs of the most obdurate villany to the last. The day of his execution was intensely cold; and a little delay taking place under the gallows, he thus addressed the executioner with an oath: "Do your duty, and don't keep me here shivering in the cold!" The place of his execution is about half a mile north of the church in Westfield, and is called Morgan's Hill to this day.

Mr. Caldwell left behind him nine children, all young, with but little provision to sustain or educate them. But the Lord took them up, and raised up friends to protect and educate them. They all lived, not only to become members of the church of Christ, but to fill places of distinguished honor and usefulness. And down to the present day the rain and dew of the Spirit are descending upon the third and fourth generations of his offspring.

Margaret, the oldest child, became the wife of Isaac Canfield, of Morristown, and was long known as a mother in Israel.

Hannah became the wife of James R. Smith, for many years a distinguished merchant of New York, and subsequently the wife of Dr. Rogers.

John E. was taken by La Fayette to France, where he was educated. For many years he was a distinguished philanthropist of New York; was the editor of the Christian Herald, one of the first religious periodicals of the country, and did as much as any other man in laying the foundation of the American Bible Society.

James B. was for many years a judge of the courts of Gloucester co., and died in Woodbury.

Esther became the wife of the late Rev. Dr. Finley, of Baskenridge, afterwards the president of Athens College, Georgia, whom she yet survives.

Josiah F. is now a resident of Washington city, and an officer in the general post-office.

Elias B. was for some years the clerk of the supreme court of the United States, and because of his distinguished efforts in the cause of colonization, one of the towns of Liberia in Africa is called Caldwell in honor of him.

Sarah became the wife of the Rev. John S. Vredenburg, for many years a useful and beloved pastor of the Reformed Dutch church of Somerville.

Maria, who lay in her mother's bosom when she was shot, married Robert S. Robinson, of New York, who, with her husband, still survives.

The following historical items are embodied in a petition presented to Congress in 1840, by the Trustees of the First Presbyterian Church, praying for indemnification for property destroyed in the Revolutionary War.

The church of which we are now the ecclesiastical and corporate officers, is the oldest formed by the English in our State. It dates its origin from the year 1664, and was organized by our fathers soon after the settlement of our town. They, in the infancy of our community, erected a building for the worship of God, and dedicated it to that holy purpose; and for nearly fifty years it was here the only temple consecrated to the service of Jehovah. Considering the time and circumstances of its erection, it was large and commodious. As the population increased, it was enlarged by an addition of 20 feet in 1760; when it was a substantial building, with galleries, a high steeple, a bell, and a town clock. And as this was the chief town for many years in the province, it was always kept with great neatness, and in a fine state of repair.

On the first settlement of our town, a large town-lot was set apart for the use of the pastor, on which our fathers early erected a parsonage-house as a residence for their successive ministers. It was a long building, a story and a half high, and ample for the accommodation of a large family. It was, like the church, the public property of the congregation.

Feeling a deep solicitude for the education of their children, our fathers, at a very early day in our history, here erected an academy. It was substantially built of wood, two stories high, and amply commodious for all the purposes of its erection. For many years it was the most celebrated institution of the kind west of the Hudson. In it a Burr, who once filled the chair of President in your Senate Chamber, and a Jonathan Dayton, who presided in the House of Representatives, an Aaron Ogden, a Stephen Van Rensselaer, and others not unknown to your council chambers, nor to their country, received the first rudiments of their education. In that academy were laid the foundations of the College of N. Jersey, now located in Princeton; and within its walls President Jonathan Dickenson taught the first classes ever connected with that institution. This also was the property, and was under the supervision of the trustees of our church.

When the glorious war of our Revolution commenced, which resulted in our independence, these buildings were all standing and in good repair, and each devoted to the purposes of its erection. The *Rev. James Caldwell* was then the pastor of this church. His name and his fame are interwoven with the history of his country, and are as dear to the state as to the church of God. Influenced not less by his sense of our wrongs, than by the impulses of his vigorous mind and glowing enthusiasm, he became early and deeply interested in the conflict, and devoted all his powers no less to the freedom of his country than to the service of his God. Such was his influence over his people, that, with few exceptions, they became one with him in sentiment and feeling; and thenceforward he and they were branded as the rebel parson and parish. To the enemies of his country he was an object of the deepest hatred; and such was their known thirst for his life, that, while preaching the gospel of peace to his people, he was compelled to lay his loaded pistols by his side in the pulpit. To avoid their vigilance and violence, he was compelled to desert his own home, with his large family of nine children, and to seek a temporary residence in the interior. The parsonage thus vacated by him became the resting-place of our soldiers. And to deprive them of its shelter, and to vent a rankling enmity toward its rightful occupant, it was fired and burnt by the enemy.

The church in which our fathers worshipped God, also became the resting-place of our soldiers on several occasions. There they lodged after the labors of the day, while its steeple was their watch-tower, and its bell pealed forth in quick succession the notes of alarm on the approach of danger. And for the purpose of depriving them of its shelter, and out of enmity to the patriotic and eloquent occupant of its pulpit, it was reduced to ashes by the enemy, on the night of the 25th of January, 1780.

At the sound of the tocsin of war our academy was deserted. At their country's call, its scholars ran from their masters, and with them to the rescue; and it was converted into a storehouse for the provisions of the American army. This, also, after plundering it of its provisions, was reduced to ashes by the enemy, who immediately retreated to their camp on Staten Island, carrying the beef and pork taken on the tops of their bayonets.

As a people, we suffered as much in the loss of our citizens in battle as any town of the same population in this land. The blood of our fathers and brothers and neighbors

mingles with the soil of Flatbush, and Monmouth, and Princeton, and Trenton, and Brandywine, and Germantown. But for their sufferings and blood, we feel amply repaid in the possession of that broad inheritance of civil and religious liberty which they so dearly purchased for us.

As a congregation, we contributed our fair proportion to the civil and military service of the Revolution. To the army we gave a Dayton, father and son, a Spencer, an Ogden, and, as chaplain and commissary, our beloved Caldwell. To the state and national councils we gave a Boudinot, a Livingston, a Clarke, a Dayton, an Ogden. Where in our land is there another congregation which has made a like contribution? And we feel not merely proud, but thankful to God, that we were enabled to send such men to the field and to the cabinet in the day of darkness and peril, when wisdom to direct was as necessary as valor to execute.

Owing to our vicinity to Staten Island and New York city, the grand depots of the enemy, we suffered very much as a people from midnight alarms and plunder, from the burning of our houses and property, and from the taking of our citizens from their beds and fields as prisoners, and incarcerating them in the famous sugar-house in New York. But these things we regard as necessarily incidental to the great contest; and a few old Romans there are yet among us who remember the cup of wormwood, but who yet rejoice in sufferings that have resulted so gloriously.

For these things we ask no remuneration. Congress could grant us no equivalent. We would not sell the laurels we have won in the Revolutionary contest for the public domain. We mention these things merely to show you the amount of our contribution to the wisdom, and valor, and firmness, and suffering, which achieved our glorious independence.

All that we desire now from our country is a compensation for our *public* property destroyed; and destroyed *because of being converted to public purposes for the benefit of the American army*. And the evidence that our parsonage, and church, and academy, were so used, is hereby respectfully submitted with this our memorial.

And such is our sense of honor, that we do not wish to draw from the national treasury the small compensation hereby solicited, unless it is considered rightfully our due.

NICHOLAS MURRAY, *Pastor*.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard of the First Presbyterian church:

Here lies the body of the Rev. Mr. JONATHAN DICKENSON, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Elizabeth Town, who died 7th October, 1747, ætatis suæ 60.

Deep was the wound, O Death, and vastly wide,
When he resign'd his useful breath, and died.
Ye sacred tribes, with pious sorrows mourn,
And drop a tear at your great pastor's urn!
Conceal'd a moment from our longing eyes,
Beneath this stone his mortal body lies;
Happy the spirit lives, and will, we trust,
In bliss associate with his pious dust.

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. JAMES CALDWELL and HANNAH his wife, who fell victims to their country's cause in the years 1780 and 1781.—He was the zealous and faithful pastor of the Presbyterian Church in this town, where, by his evangelical labors in the gospel vineyard, and his early attachment to the civil liberties of his country, he has left in the hearts of his people a better monument than brass or marble.

STOP, PASSENGER!

Here also lie the remains of a woman, who exhibited to the world a bright constellation of the female virtues. On that memorable day, never to be forgotten, when a British foe invaded this fair village, and fired even the temple of the Deity, this peaceful daughter of Heaven retired to her hallowed apartment, imploring Heaven for the pardon of her enemies. In that sacred moment, she was, by the bloody hand of a British ruffian, dispatched, like her divine Redeemer, through a path of blood, to her long-wished-for native skies.

Sacred to the memory of General MATTHIAS OGDEN, who died on the 31st day of March, 1791, aged 36 years. In him were united those various virtues of the soldier, the patriot, and the friend, which endear men to society. Distress failed not to find relief in his bounty; unfortunate men, a refuge in his generosity.

If manly sense and dignity of mind,
 If social virtues, liberal and refined,
 Nipp'd in their bloom, deserve compassion's tear,
 Then, reader, weep ; for Ogden's dust lies here.

Weed his grave clean, ye men of genius, for he was your kinsman. Tread lightly on his ashes, ye men of feeling, for he was your brother.

In memory of MARIA, wife of Doct. Paul Micheau, who departed this life August 15th, 1793, aged 20 years, 9 mos. and 18 days.

Closed are those eyes in endless night,
 No more to beam with fond delight,
 Or with affection roll ;
 Eternal silence seals that tongue
 Where sense and soft persuasion hung,
 To captivate the soul.

Fair as the break of op'ning day,
 Calm as the summer's evening ray,
 Truth, *virtue* was her guide.
 When sister spirits call'd her hence,
 Obedience bow'd at life's expense,
 She *sigh'd*, she *sunk*, she *died* !

Oh, she was all that thought could paint,
 The mortal rising to the saint,
 In every deed of life.
 At once, the fatal arrows end
 The fondest *child*, the kindest friend,
 And most endearing *wife*.

Immortal saint ! supremely bright !
 Look down through skies of purest light,
 And bid affliction cease.
 Oh, smooth thy husband's lonely bed,
 In visions hover round his head,
 And hush his mind to peace.

Sacred to the memory of Gen. WILLIAM CRANE, who died July 30th, 1814, aged 67 years,—one of the firmest patriots of the Revolution. In the darkest period of his country's oppression and danger, he volunteered in her cause, and was wounded in her defence. Probity, benevolence, and patriotism characterized his life. He lived beloved, and died lamented.—His sons have caused this monument, a faint tribute of gratitude and affection, to be erected over his grave.

In memory of SHEPHERD KOLLOCK, Esq., an officer of the Revolution, who, after having aided in the establishment of the liberty of his country, and for many years filled with usefulness various civil stations, died in the full assurance of a glorious resurrection and blessed immortality, July 28th, 1839 ; aged 88 years.

The two following inscriptions were copied from monuments in the graveyard of the Episcopal church :

Here lieth the body of PETER SONMANS, Esq., one of ye Proprietors of this Province, who departed this life the 26th day of March, Annoque Domini 1734, in the 67th year of his age.

Sacred to the memory of JOHN CHETWOOD, M. D., who died of cholera on the 13th of August, 1832, in the 64th year of his age. He fell a victim to that untiring benevolence which for more than 40 years marked his professional course. The meridian sun found him administering to the suffering poor ; its next morning beams fell upon his grave. "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

LIVINGSTON.

Livingston was formed a township in 1812. It is 5 miles long, and 4½ wide ; bounded N. by Caldwell, E. by Orange, S. by Springfield, and W. by Chatham and Hanover, in Morris co. The surface on the east is mountainous, elsewhere hilly, except on Passaic river, which forms its western boundary. There are in the township 3 stores, 1 saw-mill ; cap. in manufac. \$9,515 ; 5 schools, 158 scholars. Pop. 1,081. Livingston, 10 miles west of Newark, Centerville, Squiretown, and Northfield, are small settlements, at the latter of which is a Baptist church.

NEWARK.

The town of Newark was settled in the month of May, 1666, by emigrants from Connecticut. The first English settlement this side the Hudson was commenced at Elizabethtown in 1664, two years previous. In August of the following year, Governor Carteret arrived, and sent agents into New England to publish the "concessions" or terms of the proprietors, and to invite settlers to the new colony. These terms were liberal; and early in the succeeding year (1666) agents were dispatched from Guilford, Branford, and Milford, in Connecticut, to view the country, and to learn more particularly the terms of purchase, as well as the state of the Indians in the vicinity. They returned with a favorable report; especially of the district "beyond the marshes, lying to the north of Elizabethtown;" and were forthwith sent back with power to bargain for a township, to select a proper site for a town, and to make arrangements for an immediate settlement. To the good judgment of these individuals, who were Captain *Robert Treat*, *John Curtis*, *Jasper Crane*, and *John Treat*, are we indebted for the plan of our town—our wide main streets, (the only ones then laid out,) and the beauty and extent of our public squares.

These preliminaries being arranged, thirty families from the above towns, and New Haven, embarked under the guidance of the exploring agents, and after a passage as long and tedious as a voyage at this time across the Atlantic, arrived in the Passaic river early in the month of May. At this point, however, their progress was impeded. The Hackensack tribe of Indians, who claimed the soil granted to the agents of the emigrants by the governor, met them here, and opposed their landing, until full compensation should be made to them.

The manner in which this difficulty was disposed of, is set forth at large in an affidavit by Capt. Robt. Treat, dated March 13th, 1687, which we find among the documents accompanying the long "Bill in the Chancery of New Jersey," filed in April, 1746, by James Alexander, at the suit of John Earl of Stair, and other claimants under Carteret and Berkely, against certain settlers in Elizabethtown, for the recovery of the lands in that vicinity. This bill* recites at great length the history of the English settlements in East Jersey. The affidavit—which may be found on page 118 of the bill—contains the following interesting narrative. After setting forth that he was then, at the date of the affidavit, "about 64 years of age," and was "one of the company that first settled at Newark," Capt. Treat proceeds:—

"That from my discourse and treatise with the governor, I expected that he would have cleared the plantation from all claims and incumbrances, and given quiet possession, which he had promised to do; but no sooner were we on the place, and landed

* Commonly called "the long bill in Chancery." It was printed in folio form, in the city of New York, in 1747, by James Parker, and with its appendix, comprising a great variety of valuable documents concerning the first settlement of East Jersey, makes a volume of 150 pages.

some of our goods, when I and some others were warned off the ground by the Hackensack Indians, who seemed angry that we had landed any of our goods, although we told them we had the governor's orders; but they replied the land was theirs, and that it was unpurchased; thereupon we put our goods on board the vessel again, and acquainted the governor with the matter, and he could not say it was bought of the Indians. I and most of the company were minded to depart, but the governor, with other gentlemen, were loath to let us go, and advised and encouraged us to go to the Indians, and directed us to one John Capteen, a Dutchman, that was a good interpreter, to go with us; and I with some others and said Capteen went to Hackensack to treat with the Sagamores and other Indian proprietors of the land lying on the west side of Passaic river, about purchasing said lands; and one Perro (an Indian) laid claim to said Passaic lands which is now called Newark; and the result of our treaty was, that we obtained of a body of said Indians to give us a meeting at Passaic, and soon after they came, all the proprietors, viz., Perro and his kindred, with the Sagamores that were able to travel; *Oraton*, being very old, but approved of Perro's acting. And at that meeting with the Indian proprietors, we did agree and bargain with the said Indians for a tract of their said land on the west side of Passaic river to a place called the Cove, by the said governor's order and allowance, and upon information thereof he seemed glad of it; and I with some others solicited the governor to pay for the purchase to the Indians; which he refused, and would not disburse any thing unless I would reimburse him again; and a bill of sale was made, wherein the purchase of said land will appear, and I can and do testify that the said Indians were duly paid for it according to the bill wherein we became debtors to the Indians, and not to the governor, as I judge, and Perro affirmed that he had not sold his land to any before this time."

This tract, thus purchased of the Indians, is more particularly described in a certificate from Samuel Edsal, who appears to have been one of the negotiators, dated March 5th, 1687, which we find on page 117 of the same "Bill in Chancery." In this certificate the writer sets forth the purchase to be a "parcel of land lying and being on the west side of the *Kill Van Coll*, beginning at the mouth of a certain creek named *Waveayack*, (Bound creek,) upon the bay side; and from thence running up the said creek to the head of a cove, and from thence westward to the foot of the (Newark) Mountain, called by the Indians *Watchung*; thence running along the said foot of the mountain, until it meets by an east line with a small river coming from the hills into *Passaic* river, named *Jantucuck*, (3d river,) from thence running down *Passaic* river, and *Arthur Kull Bay*, till it meets with the mouth of *Waveayack*, as above said."

These limits formed the original township of Newark, comprehending the present township of that name, and the townships of Springfield, Livingston, Orange, Bloomfield, and Caldwell. The price of this purchase was 130*l.* New England currency, 12 Indian blankets, and 12 Indian guns.

It must be satisfactory to every townsman thus to know that every foot of land lying within our bounds was honestly and openly purchased of its original proprietors. However unjustly the aborigines may have been dealt with elsewhere, no act of our ancestors can be pointed to with the slightest reproach by the most jealous advocate of Indian rights.

The settlers first located themselves according to the towns whence they came, in separate neighborhoods; but the sense of mutual danger soon induced a change in this respect. On the 21st of May, 1666, delegates from the several towns resolved to form

one township, to provide rules for its government, and "to be of one heart and hand, in endeavoring to carry on their spiritual concerns, as well as their civil and town affairs, according to God and godly government." And for the more speedy accomplishment of their desires, "a committee of eleven were appointed to order and settle the concerns of the people of the place." This committee consisted of Capt. Robert Treat, Lt. Samuel Swain, Samuel Kitchell, Michael Tompkins, Morris Say, Richard Beckly, Richard Harrison, Thomas Blatchly, Ed. Rigs, Stephen Freeman, and Thomas Johnson. The articles of government which they formed, possessed a full portion of the strict religious spirit of the people. "No person could become a freeman or burges of their town, or vote in its elections, but such as was a member of some one of the Congregational churches: nor be chosen to the magistracy, nor to any other military or civil office." "But all others admitted to be planters, were allowed to inherit and to enjoy all other privileges, save those above excepted." Disregarding the right of the English proprietors of New Jersey, and apparently with a resolution of disclaiming all fealty towards them, and of depending on their Indian grants, they also resolved "to be ruled by such officers as the town should annually choose from among themselves, and to be governed by the same laws as they had, in the places from whence they came."

In Nov. of this year, "many of the inhabitants of Branford" appear to have joined their associates in the enterprise. The following document, which we copy from the town records, appears to have been signed by them on this occasion, and to have been subsequently endorsed (in June, 1667) by the other male settlers. It will be seen by this document that in June, 1667, the whole population of the town consisted of sixty-five efficient men, "besides women and children."

'October 30th, 1665.

'At a Meeting Touching the Intended design of many of the Inhabitants of Brandford, the following was subscribed :

Deuter. i. 13. '1st. That None shall be Admitted freemen or free Burgesses within
 Exod. xviii. 21. our Town, upon Passaick River, in the Province of New Jersey, but
 Deut. xvii. 15. such planters as are Members of some or other of the Congregational
 Jer. xxxvi. 21. Churches; nor shall any but such be Chosen to Magistracy or to Carry
 on any part of Civil Judicature, or as deputies or assistants to have power to Vote in
 Establishing Laws, and making or repealing them, or to any Chief Military Trust or
 office. Nor shall any But such Church Members have any vote in any such Elections;
 Tho' all others admitted to Be planters have Right to their proper Inheritances, and do
 and shall Enjoy all other Civil Liberties and priviledges, According to Laws, orders,
 Grants, which are or Hereafter shall Be Made for this Town.

'P. 2d. We shall with Care and Diligence provide for the maintenance of the purity
 of Religion professed in the Congregational Churches. Whereunto subscribed the In-
 habitants from Brandford—

Jasper Crane,	Josiah Ward,	Delivered Crane,	Richard Johnson,
Abraham Pierson,	John Ward, senior,	Aaron Blatchly,	Ebenezer Canfield,
Samuel Swaine,	Ed. Ball,	Samuel Rose,	Richard Lauceance,
Laurance Ward,	John Harrison,	Thomas Pierson,	John Johnson,
Thomas Blatchly,	John Crane,	John Warde,	Thomas L. Lyon,
Samuel Plum,	Thomas Huntington,	John Catling,	(his mark.)

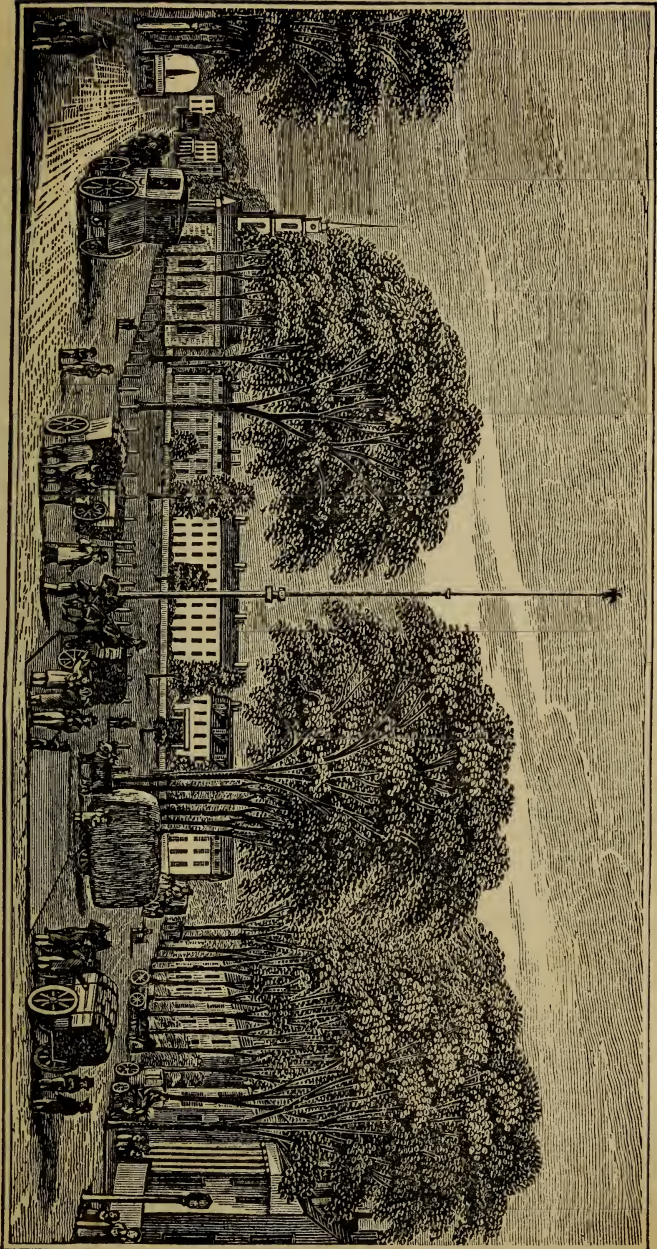
' And upon the Reception of their Letters and Subscriptions, the present Inhabitants in November following, declare their Consents and readiness to do likewise, and at a Meeting the 24th of the next June following, in 1667, they also subscribed with their own Hands unto the two fundamental Agreements expressed on the other side. Their names as follows :

Robert Treatt,	Edward Rigs,	George Day,	Hauns Albers,
Obadiah Bruen,	Robert Kitchell,	Thomas Johnson,	Thomas Morris,
Matthew Camfield,	J. Brooks, (mark J. B.)	John Curtis,	Hugh Roberts,
Samuel Kitchell,	Robert Lymens,	Ephraim Burwell,	Ephraim Pennington,
Jeremiah Pecke,	(mark V.)	Robert Denison,	Martin Tichenor,
Michael Tompkins,	Francis Links,	(by his mark R.)	John Browne, jun.,
Stephen Freeman,	(mark F.)	Nathaniel Wheeler,	Jonathan Seargeant,
Henry Lyon,	Daniel Tichenor,	Zachariah Burwell,	Azariah Crane,
John Browne,	John Bauldwin, sen.,	William Campe,	Samuel Lyon,
John Rodgers,	John Bauldwin, jun.,	Joseph Walters,	Joseph Riggs,
Stephen Davis,	Jonathan Tomkins,	Robert Daglesh,	Stephen Bond.

It will be perceived by these names, comprising the whole number, that a great majority of the original settlers of the town are still represented by a numerous posterity, as may be seen by consulting the Directory.

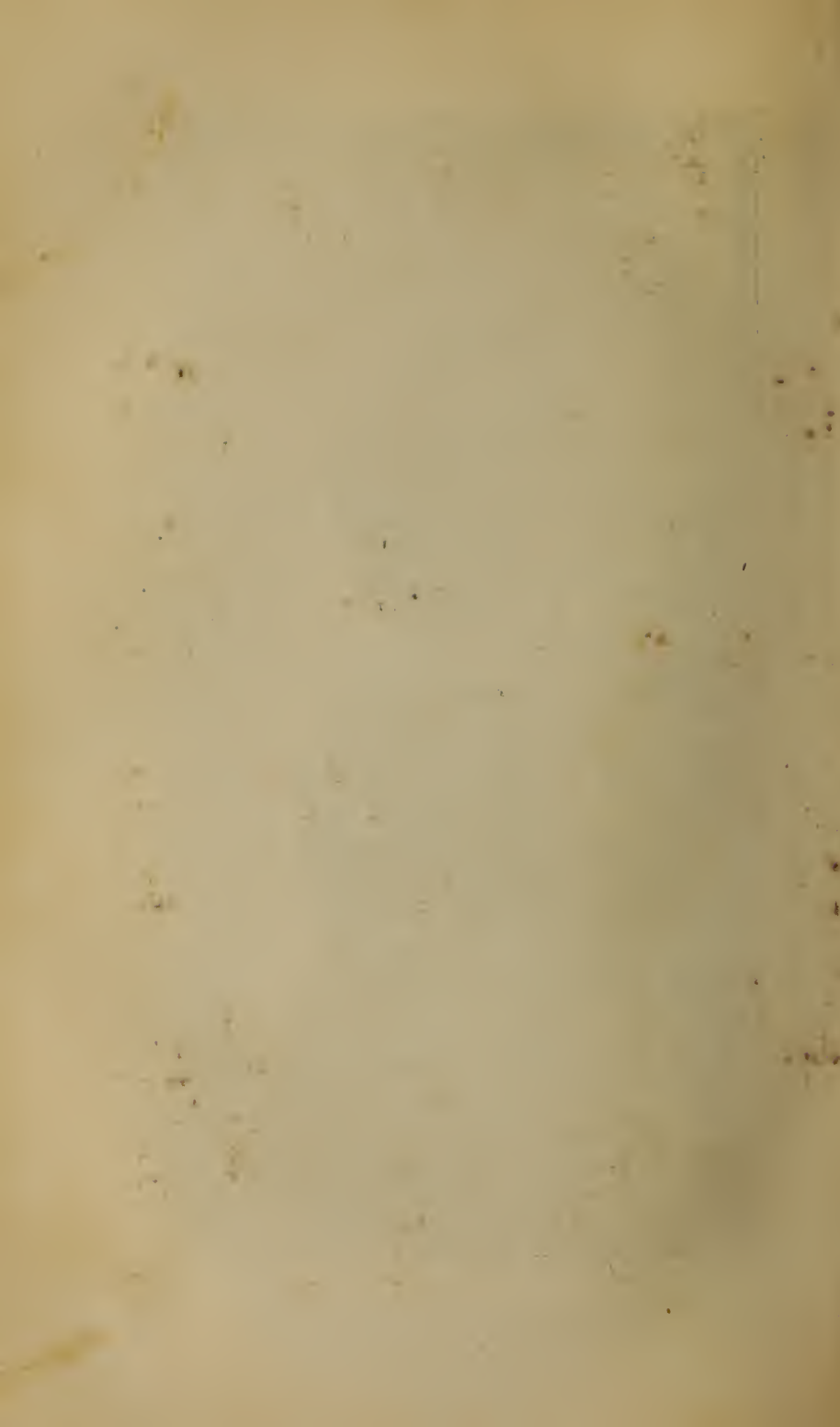
At the first distribution of land, each man took by lot six acres, as a *homestead*; and as the families from each of the several original towns had established themselves at short distances from those of other towns, the allotments were made to them in their respective quarters of the new settlement. Seven individuals, selected for the purpose, assessed on each settler his portion of the general purchase-money. The lands were eventually divided into three ranges; each range into lots, and parcelled by lottery—first setting apart certain portions, called tradesmen's lots; one of which was to be given to the first of every trade who should settle permanently in the place—reserving also the present *Upper Green* of the town, (now Washington-square,) for a market-place, and the *Lower Green*, (now called the Park,) for a military parade; and that part of the town in and adjacent to Market-st., where the tanneries now are, (then a swamp,) for a public watering-place for cattle. This last portion, having been sold by the town, is altogether in possession of individual owners.

In 1667, the Rev. Abraham Pierson, the first minister, commenced his official duties here. He is said to have been "episcopally ordained," at Newark, in South Britain, and to have named this town after that of his ordination; by which name it was sometimes called abroad, but was known at others by that of Milford. In the next year, the first "meeting-house," 26 feet wide, 34 long, and 13 between the joists, was erected; the town voting thirty pounds, and directing that every individual should perform such labor as a committee of five might require, toward its completion. It was a small frame building, and stood near the centre of the town, fronting on Broad-st., on the lot now known as the old town burying-ground, opposite to the present building of the First Presbyterian church. Mr. Pierson emigrated to the new world in 1655, and, with a few followers, settled in or near Guilford, Conn. He was one of those who were dissatisfied with the corrupt and arbi-



LOWER GREEN, OR MILITARY COMMON, NEWARK, N. J.

This beautiful Public Ground is situated in the northern part of Broad Street. The Episcopal Church is seen on the left of the engraving.



trary character of church and state in England, and annexed himself to the party then called moderate Presbyterians. He was an old man when the colony settled Newark, and appears to have been eminent for his learning, wisdom, and piety. His salary was fixed at £30.

Arrangements for the "meeting-house" having been completed, the town meeting next appointed Henry Lyon to keep a tavern, for the entertainment of travellers and strangers, and instructed him "to prepare for it as soon as he can." At the same meeting, in the year 1668, Robert Treat and Sergeant Richard Harrison were appointed to erect a "grist-mill on the brook at the north end of the town;" setting apart the second and sixth days of the week as grinding days. John Rockwell, of Elizabethtown, was at the same time voted a member of the community, upon condition "of his moving here forthwith, and maintaining his present or other sufficient boat, for the use of the town."

Robert Treat and Jasper Crane were chosen the first magistrates, in 1668, and representatives to the first assembly of New Jersey, convened at Elizabethtown, 26th May of the same year; by which the first state-tax (£12 sterling, of which the proportion of Newark was 40 shillings) was laid.* Mr. Treat was also chosen first recorder, or town-clerk; and after a residence here of many years, returned to Connecticut, where he became governor, and died. The town also established a court of judicature, holding annually one session, on the last Wednesday of February, and another on the second Wednesday of September; having cognizance of all causes within its limits. On the 24th May, 1669, the first selectmen, five in number, were chosen. The number was subsequently increased to seven, who continued to administer affairs until 1736, when the present township officers were created by law. And in this year Indian hostility appears to have displayed itself in petty robberies and depredations, the increase of which, in 1675, induced the townsmen to fortify their church, as a place of refuge, in case of general attack; and to take proper measures of watch and ward.

About this period the Rev. Mr. Pierson had become so infirm, that the town made out a call to his son, Abraham Pierson, Jun., to become his colleague. He had been educated at Cambridge, and was distinguished for his talents and accomplishments, but had neither the meekness nor prudence of his father. He continued here only a few years after his father's death, which occurred in 1680, but removed to Killingworth, Conn., where he died in 1708. His reputation for learning was so high, that he was chosen the first president of the College of Connecticut, (now Yale College,) on its institution in 1701. Mr. Pierson was succeeded in the pas-

* This assembly consisted of seven in council, besides the governor, and ten burgesses; two from Bergen, two from Newark, two from Elizabethtown, two from Woodbridge, and two from Middletown and Shrewsbury.

toral office at Newark by Mr. John Prudden, who finally relinquished it, after serving twelve or thirteen years, in favor of Mr. Jabez Wakeman, a young man of distinguished attainments. Mr. W. died in 1704, and was succeeded by Mr. Nathaniel Bowers.

The year 1676 was distinguished by the establishment of the first school; and the selectmen "agreed with Mr. John Catlin to instruct their children and servants in as much English reading, writing, and arithmetic as he could teach." Mr. Catlin was also chosen attorney for the town, and appears to have been the first lawyer settled here. About the same time, measures were taken to invite mechanics to the place. The first shoemaker appears to have been Samuel Whitehead, of Elizabethtown, who was formally admitted a member of the community, on condition of his supplying it with shoes. The first tannery was established in 1698, at the "swamp or watering-place."

The town appears to have been early celebrated for its cider. Gov. Carteret writes to the proprietors in England, in 1682:—"At Newark are made great quantities of cider, exceeding any we can have from New England, Rhode Island, or Long Island," which is the first mention we find of this famous article. The governor also speaks of the place at this time, as a compact town of about one hundred families, and that it is the only place in the province provided with a settled preacher, following no other employment. The town appears also to have obtained the character abroad of being an unhealthy place, subject to fever and agues and intermittents, which is supposed to have retarded its growth.

During the ministry of Mr. Bowers, a new and larger church was agreed upon. The walls were put up in 1708, a few steps north of the first building on the same lot. This was a heavy undertaking, much beyond the means of the people. Although the place had been settled forty years, it is said that when the walls were knee high, the whole population, men, women, and children, "could have sat upon them." The interior was not entirely finished within thirty years. It is said to have been the most elegant edifice at that time in the colony.

On the 23d October, 1676, a warrant was granted by the governor, for 200 acres of land and meadow, for parsonage-ground, and also for so much as was necessary for landing-places, school-house, town-house, market-place, &c.; and in 1696, a patent from the proprietaries to the town covered all the lots, in various parts of the township, called "Parsonage Lands;" which have been since divided, with some difficulty and contention, among five churches, viz.: three of the Presbyterian, and the Episcopal, at Newark, and the First Presbyterian church at Orange.

The London Church Missionary Society, about the year 1732, sent out a number of missionaries, some of whom settled at Elizabethtown, and other places in the neighborhood of Newark, where they occasionally preached. This gave rise to serious contentions among the colonists on the subject of church government. In this

town a few of the leading individuals declared themselves dissatisfied with the Presbyterian form, and in favor of the Episcopal mode, as practised in South Britain. During this controversy, which occurred under the ministry of Mr. Joseph Webb, the immediate successor of Mr. Bowers, the present Episcopal church was instituted. The church appears to have originated in 1734, with Col. Josiah Ogden and others, who took occasion to leave the Presbyterians, in consequence of the rigor with which he was treated for saving his grain in a wet harvest on the Sabbath. The present church edifice was built in 1808, on the site of the original building.

Mr. Webb was dismissed in 1736. The Presbyterian church then called the Rev. Aaron Burr, the father of the late Vice President of the United States, who was subsequently born in the town. Mr. Burr was distinguished as an eminent scholar and divine, and enjoyed reputation abroad as well as at home. He established a Latin school soon after his settlement here, and the town in his time, we are told, "flourished exceedingly in trade, manufactures, and agriculture; growing in wealth, population, and respectability, far beyond any thing which it had before attained."

In 1721, the first freestone was quarried for market; and this article, celebrated for its excellent quality, has long been a subject of export.

During the years 1745, '6, and '7, a great excitement existed in the vicinity, arising out of contentions between the settlers and the English proprietors concerning the title to the lands. The settlers held under their Indian title, and refused to recognise any other. In 1745 and '6, there were two great riots at Newark, in each of which the jail was broken open by large mobs, and the prisoners held by suits in favor of the English proprietors set at liberty. The same parties liberated other prisoners for the same cause, at Elizabethtown and Somerville.

In the year 1746, the College of New Jersey (now located at Princeton) was instituted at Elizabethtown, under the presidency of Jonathan Dickenson, who is reported to have been an eminent scholar. Mr. D. died the next year, and the trustees then confided the students to the care of Mr. Burr, at Newark, who thus became the second president of the college. Here the institution continued to flourish for eight years, at the expiration of which period the trustees determined to locate it permanently at Princeton. After much controversy between the trustees and the congregation, Mr. Burr's pastoral relation was dissolved in the winter of 1755, and in the October following he removed to Princeton with the college, where he died in September, 1767. The congregation continued without a pastor until 1759, when they united in a call to the Rev. Alexander McWhorter. Mr. McWhorter preached his first sermon here on the 28th June of that year, and continued to preside over the church, with an intermission of one or two years, until his death in 1807—a period of nearly half a century. It would hardly be just to the memory of this estimable and eminent man, not to add that his labors, as a minister and a citizen, contributed largely to the character and increase of the town. He stood foremost among the men who adorned the American church during the latter part of the last century, which is no mean praise. A marble slab in the wall at the right of the pulpit in the church, which was built chiefly through his instrumentality, worthily commemorates his worth, and the gratitude of the people for whom and with whom he labored. In 1765 the first public library was established.

At the commencement of the revolutionary war, the town was much divided upon

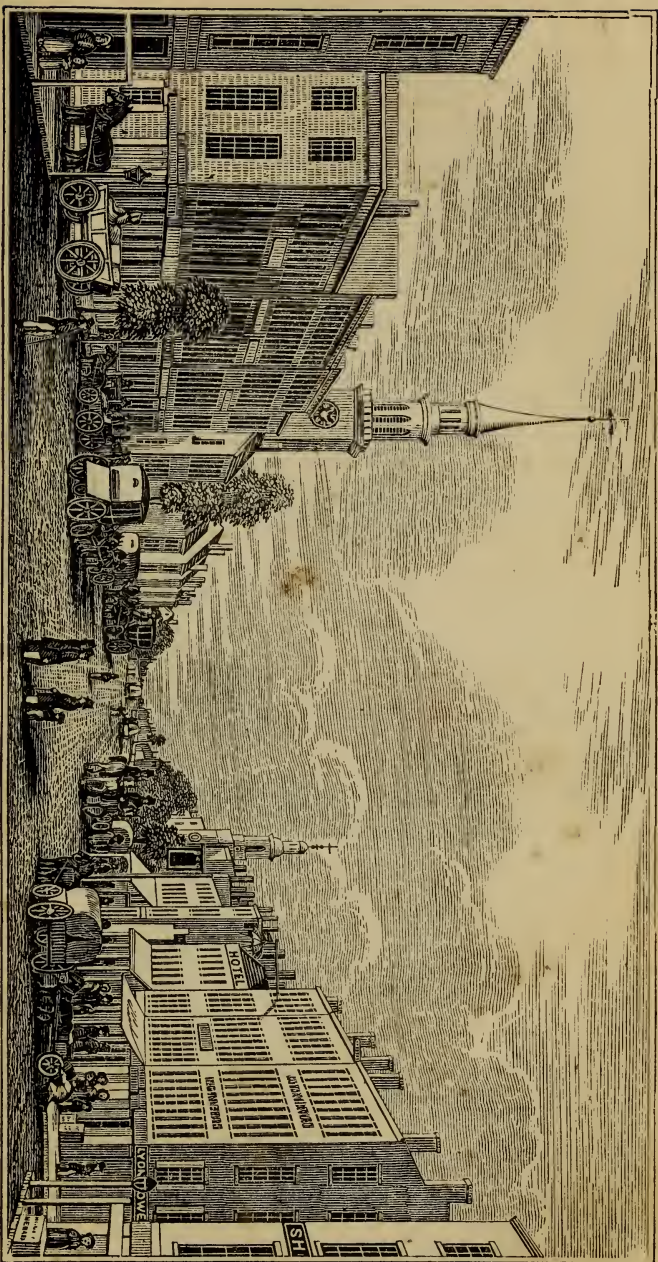
the questions agitating the country; and on the Declaration of Independence by the state, several families, among whom was Mr. Brown, pastor of the Episcopal church, who had ministered from its foundation, joined the royalists in New York. From its vicinity to that stronghold of the enemy, the town suffered greatly by the visitations of regular troops and marauders. On the 22d of November, 1776, Gen. Washington entered Newark on his retreat through New Jersey, having crossed the Passaic by the Aquackanonck bridge, with a force of 3,500, comprising Beal's, Heard's, and part of Irvine's brigades. Here the troops remained encamped until the morning of the 28th, when Lord Cornwallis entered the town from New York, and the American forces retreated towards New Brunswick and the Delaware. Each army was thus for a season quartered upon the inhabitants of the town, and the British commander, in pursuing the Americans, left a strong guard behind, which remained here until after his discomfiture at Trenton. Foraging parties, and bands of plunderers in the garb of the enemy, kept the neighborhood in continual alarm through several years. On the night of the 25th of January, 1780, a regiment of 500 men, commanded by Colonel Lumm, came from New York, *following the river on the ice*, and burned the academy, then standing on the upper green. This was a stone building, two stories high, with apartments for the teacher. On the same night another British party, unknown to the first, fired the Presbyterian church at Elizabethtown, the light from which alarmed the incendiaries at Newark, and caused their hasty retreat. They carried away with them Joseph Hedden, Esq., an active whig, who had zealously opposed their previous depredations; dragging him from a sick-bed, and compelling him to follow, with no other than his night clothing. The party returned by the route by which they came; and a soldier, more humane than his fellows, gave Mr. H. a blanket, a short time before they reached Paulus Hook. At this place Mr. H. was confined in a sugar-house, where he perished in a few days, in consequence of his sufferings that night.

About this period, and during the war, the average population of the town was less than 1000. In the year 1777, there were only 141 dwelling-houses; of which 38 were in that part of the town now comprised within the limits of the North Ward, 50 in the South Ward, 28 in the East Ward, and 25 in the West Ward.

The present public bridge over the Passaic was originally built about the year 1792. Previous to the Revolution, and up to this period, the business on the river was chiefly transacted at Lowe and Camp's dock, now known as the stone dock, some hundred yards north of the old bridge. The first public road to New York communicated with Market-st., and led across the upland and meadow by a ferry near the bay. On the construction of the present causeway, the "old ferry road" was abandoned.

The "Newark Academy" was established by an association in 1792: it was subsequently distinguished for many years as one of the largest and most prominent academic institutions in the country.

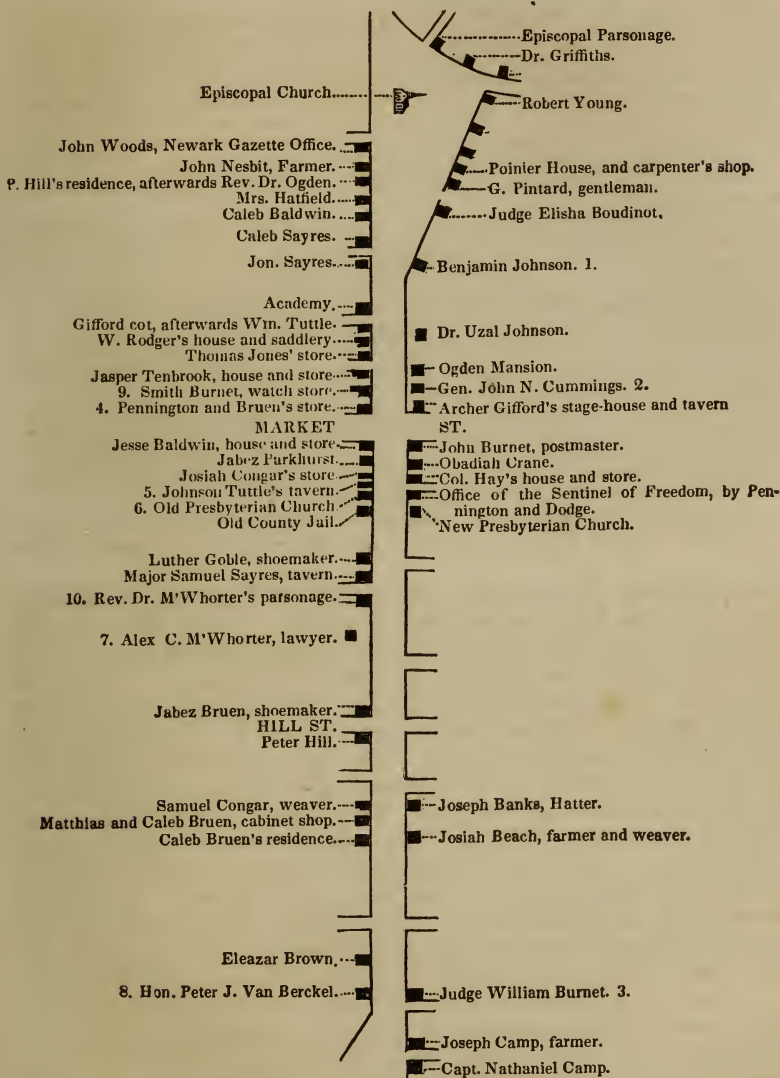
Soon after the close of the war, arrangements were made by the Presbyterians for the erection of another and better house of worship. The corner-stone of the First Presbyterian church was laid by Dr. McWhorter in 1787: on the first of January, 1791, it was opened for public worship. After the completion of this building, the old church was converted into a courthouse, for which purpose it was used until the erection, in 1807, of the building destroyed by fire during the summer of 1835. In 1801 the Rev. Edward D. Griffin, now president of Williams College, was associated with Dr. McWhorter, as colleague. The entire charge of the congregation devolved upon Dr. G. at the death of this venerable divine, in 1808. He resigned the station in 1809, for a professorship at Andover, and was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. Richards, who removed to Auburn in 1823. The following year the church called the Rev. Wm. T. Hamilton, who resigned in the fall of 1834, and was succeeded by the Rev. A. D. Eddy. The Second Presbyterian church was erected in 1808, and the Rev. Hooper Cumming installed its first pastor. He was succeeded by Dr. Griffing, who resigned the charge on being appointed president of Williams College. The Rev. Philip C. Hay then became pastor of the church. After his resignation the Rev. Mr. Cheever was called to the station. In 1824, the Third Presbyterian church was organized, under the Rev. J. T. Russell, who was succeeded by the Rev. Baxter Dickinson. Mr. D. resigned the charge in 1835, for a professorship in Lane Seminary, (Cincinnati,) and the congregation soon after made out a call to Mr. Selah B. Treat, of Connecticut. The Fourth Presbyterian church was instituted in the year 1831. A fifth Presbyterian church, known as the 1st Free church, was organized during the year 1834. In 1836 a 2d Free (Presbyterian) church was organized; and in January of the present year another society, entitled The Central Presbyterian church, was formed, and the Rev. C. Hoover, late of Morristown, installed its pastor.



VIEW IN BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

This view was taken near the intersection of Market with Broad Street, looking southward. The First Presbyterian Church appears on the left; other public buildings are seen on the right.

A PLAN OF THE PRINCIPAL PART OF BROAD ST., NEWARK, SHOWING THE BUILDINGS AND OCCUPANTS ABOUT THE YEAR 1796.*



1. Afterwards used for several successive years as a post-office by Math. Day.
2. Gen. Cummings was a colonel in the Revolutionary army, and President of a bank in Newark, which was the first established in New Jersey.
3. Judge Burnet was a distinguished surgeon in the Revolutionary army.
4. William S. Pennington was Governor of New Jersey in 1813: he was the father of Wm. Pennington, late Governor of the State.—John Alling's blacksmith shop was next to his store.
5. Now Stewart's Hotel.
6. The old Presbyterian Church, after the erection of the new one, was used as a court house, and the old court house as a jail.
7. Now the Mansion House.
8. Hon. Peter J. Van Berckel was minister plenipotentiary from Holland to the United States.
9. Wm. Gardner's barber shop adjoined or was next to Smith Burnet's watch store.
10. Col. Aaron Burr was born in this house.

* This plan was submitted to the inspection of some of the oldest and most intelligent citizens of Newark, and is believed to be correct.

The Episcopal church was placed under the care of the Rev. Uzal Ogden soon after the war. After him came the Rev. Joseph Willard, Rev. Lewis P. Bayard, Rev. H. P. Powers, and the Rev. Matthew L. Henderson. In 1808 the church edifice was rebuilt.

In 1801 the First Baptist church was constituted under the Rev. Charles Lahatt: a meeting-house was erected in 1804, and rebuilt in 1810. The following are the succeeding pastors of this church, viz.: Rev. Peter Thurston, installed in 1808; Rev. Daniel Sharp, in 1809; Rev. Job Lamb, in 1812; Rev. Ed. Jones, in 1814; Rev. Daniel Putnam, in 1822; Rev. Ebenezer Loomis, in 1826; Rev. J. S. C. F. Frey, in 1828; Rev. P. L. Platt, in 1830; Rev. Daniel Dodge, in 1832. A second Baptist church was organized in 1833.

The first Methodist Episcopal society was formed in 1806, by the Rev. David Bartine. The first chapel, in Halsey-st., was erected in 1810, at which time there were but thirty members, who enjoyed only such ministerial services as could be rendered by two preachers, whose sphere of duty embraced large portions of Essex, Bergen, and Morris counties, including Staten Island, then known as "the Essex and Staten Island circuit." In 1818 the Society was greatly increased, under the labors of the Rev. Joseph Lybrand, and from that time it has steadily progressed. It has since been under the pastoral care of the Rev. Messrs. Cremer, Martindale, Thatcher, Lushing, Kennedy, Porter, Gelder, Higgins, Thompson, Matthias, and Atwood.

A Dutch Reformed church was established in the year 1834, and the Rev. Ransford Wells elected pastor. The society have since built a large and elegant brick church in Market-st. A Catholic church was commenced in 1824, and completed the year following. The Primitive Methodists also have a church; and there are 2 African churches. The Universalists formed a society a few years since.

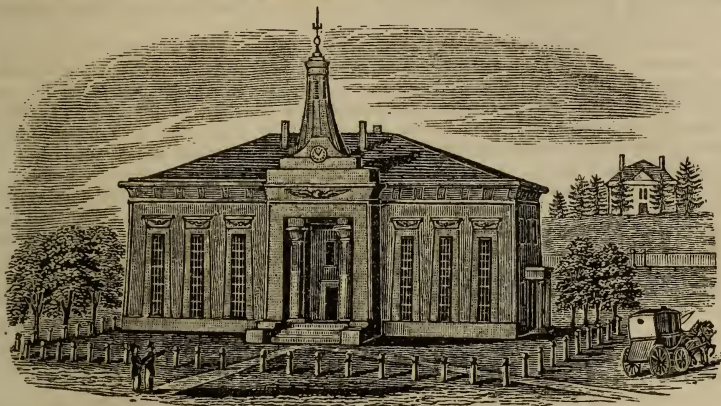
In 1804 the Newark Banking and Insurance Company was chartered, with a capital of \$400,000; and this was for a number of years the only bank in this part of New Jersey.*

Newark city, port of entry, and capital of Essex co., is situated 9 m. from New York, and 49 from Trenton. It is on the west side of Passaic river, 3 m. from its entrance into Newark bay, and is the most populous and flourishing place in the state. The river is navigable to this place for vessels of 100 tons burden, and the New Jersey railroad and Morris canal pass through it. The Morris and Essex railroad commences here. The place is regularly laid out, the streets are several of them broad and straight, and many of the houses are neat and elegant. Two large public grounds in the heart of the city, bordered by lofty trees, add much to the beauty of the place. The city is abundantly supplied with pure water, brought by a company from a fine spring 2 m. distant. Several of the churches are handsome buildings. The courthouse is built of brown freestone, in a commanding situation in the west part of the city, and is a large and elegant building of Egyptian architecture.

In 1843, there were 25 churches, viz.: 1st Presbyterian, A. D. Eddy pastor; 2d Presbyterian, E. Cheever; 3d Presbyterian, H. N. Brinsmade; 4th Presbyterian, Wm. R. Weeks; Central Presbyterian, Wm. Bradley; Free Presbyterian, Wm. L. Parsons; Associate Presbyterian; Colored Presbyterian, S. E. Cornish; 1st Methodist, J. B. McKeever; 2d Methodist, Isaac Winner; 3d Methodist, Wm. Roberts; Primitive Methodist, Wm. Sanders; 1st African Methodist, J. A. Williams; Trinity, M. H. Henderson; Grace, Anthony Ten Broeck; Reformed Dutch, James Scott; 1st Baptist, Wm. Sym; 2d Baptist; Salem Baptist; Christ-ian; Bethel, Frederick Pilch;

* For the preceding historical sketch, the compilers are indebted to "Pierson's Directory of Newark, for 1837-8."

Universalist, Rev. Mr. Raynor; 1st Roman Catholic, P. Moran; 2d Roman Catholic, N. Balleis; German, John F. Maschop. There are 3 banks, an apprentices' library, a circulating library, a mechanics' association for scientific and literary improvement, and a young men's literary association. The commerce of Newark is



Front View of the Courthouse, Newark.

considerable and increasing. The coasting trade employs 65 vessels of 100 tons each. A whaling and sealing company, incorporated in 1833, is prosecuting that business. The tonnage of this port in 1840, was 6,687. There were, in 1840, 2 foreign commercial, and 2 commission stores, cap. \$15,000; 114 retail stores, cap. \$321,250; 6 lumber-yards, cap. \$38,000; fisheries, cap. \$60,000; precious metals, value produced, \$154,312; manufactures of leather, cap. \$285,951; 2 breweries, cap. \$13,000; carriages, cap. \$218,700; 5 printing-offices, 2 binderies, 1 daily and 3 weekly newspapers, and 3 periodicals, cap. \$32,300. Total cap. in manufac. \$1,511,339. 6 acad. 319 students; 30 schools, 1,955 scholars. Pop. in 1830, 10,950; in 1840, 17,290.

The following letter, giving an account of the outrages committed by the British troops in 1777, was written by a highly respectable inhabitant of this place to Mr. Wm. Gordon, of Roxbury, Mass. It is dated at Newark, March 12th, 1777.

The ravages committed by the British tyrant's troops in these parts of the country are beyond description. Their footsteps are marked with desolation and ruin of every kind. The murders, ravishments, robbery, and insults they were guilty of, are dreadful. When I returned to the town, it looked more like a scene of ruin, than a pleasant, well-cultivated village. One Thomas Hayes, as peaceable and inoffensive a man as in this state, was unprovokingly murdered by one of their negroes, who ran him through the body with his sword. He also cut and slashed his aged uncle in the same house in such a manner that he has not yet recovered of his wounds. Three women of the town were basely ravished by them, and one of them was a woman of near seventy years of age. Various others were assaulted by them, who happily escaped their lewd purposes. Yea, not only the common soldiers, but officers went about the town by night, in gangs, and forcibly entered into houses, openly inquiring for women. As to plundering, whig and tory were treated with a pretty equal hand, and those only escaped who were happy enough to procure a sentinel to be placed as a guard at their door. There was one Capt

Nutman, who had always been a remarkable tory, and who met the British troops in the Broad street with huzzas of joy. He had his house robbed of almost every thing. His very shoes were taken off his feet, and they threatened hard to hang him. It was diligently circulated by the tories, before the enemy came, that all those who tarried in their houses would not be plundered, which induced some to stay, who otherwise would have saved many of their effects by removing them. But nothing was a greater falsehood than this, as the event proved: for none were more robbed than those that tarried at home with their families.

Justice John Ogden, whom you know, had his house robbed of every thing they could carry away. They ripped open his beds, scattered the feathers in the air, and took the ticks with them; broke his desk to pieces, and destroyed a great number of important papers, deeds, wills, &c., belonging to himself and others; and the more he entreated them to desist from such unprofitable and pernicious waste, the more outrageous they were. They hauled a sick son of his out of bed, whose life had been despaired of some time, and grossly abused him, threatening him with death in a variety of forms. The next neighbor to Mr. Ogden was one Benjamin Coe, a very aged man, who, with his wife, was at home. They plundered and destroyed every thing in the house, and insulted them with such rage, that the old people fled for fear of their lives; and then, to show the fulness of their diabolical fury, they burnt their house to ashes.

Zophar Beach, Josiah Beach, Samuel Pennington, and others, who had large families, and were all at home, they robbed in so egregious a manner, that they were scarcely left a rag of clothing, save what was on their backs. The mischief committed in the houses forsaken of their inhabitants, the destruction of fences, barns, stables, the breaking of chests of drawers, desks, tables, and other furniture, the burning and carrying away of carpenters' and shoemakers' tools, cannot be described.

With respect to those who took protections and their oath, some of these they robbed and plundered afterwards; but the most general way in which they obtained the effects of such people, was by bargaining with them for their hay, cattle, or corn, promising them pay, but none with us ever received any thing worth mentioning. I might have observed, that it was not only the common soldiers that plundered and stole, but also their officers; and not merely low officers and subalterns, but some of high rank were abettors, and reaped the profits of their gallows-deserving business. No less a person than Gen. Erskine, knight, had his room furnished from a neighboring house, with mahogany chairs and tables; a considerable part of which was taken away with his baggage when he went to Elizabethtown. Col. M'Donald had his house furnished in the same felonious manner, and the furniture was carried off as though it had been part of his baggage. But there is no end of their inhuman conduct. They have not only proved themselves cruel enemies, but persons destitute of all honor; and there is no hope of relief, but by expelling these murderers, robbers, and thieves from our country.

The following account of the exploits of Capt. Littell (which appear to have taken place in the vicinity of Newark) is from "Garden's Anecdotes of the American Revolution."

Capt. Littell, of New Jersey, was a partisan of great merit, and his personal appearance was remarkably fine and imposing. In the winter of 1776 and '77, Washington's successes at Trenton and Princeton gave a new turn to the war, and called into activity the partisan warfare, in which Capt. Littell was much distinguished. "On the day that the British force abandoned Newark, which they had occupied as a garrison, and marched to Elizabethtown, a company of Waldeckers was dispatched on some particular service towards the Connecticut Farms. Littell and his followers speedily discovered and followed them. Dividing his small force into two bodies, he placed one ambush in the rear, and appearing in front with the other, demanded an immediate surrender. The Germans wished to retrograde, but meeting with the party expressly concealed to impede their retreat, and briskly assailed in front, surrendered without firing a gun. The British general, exasperated by their capture, ordered out a body of Hessians to revenge the affront; but the superior knowledge of Littell and his associates enabling them to goad the enemy at various points with spirited attacks, without any great degree of exposure, they were also driven into a swamp and compelled to surrender to inferior numbers. Mortified beyond measure at this second discomfiture, a troop of horse were ordered out; but they in turn were routed, and were only more fortunate than those that preceded them, by being able, by the rapid movement of their horses, to escape pursuit. A tory, to whom a considerable reward was offered for the performance of the service, now led 300 men

to the house of Capt. Littell, who, believing he was securely pent up within, commenced a heavy discharge of musketry upon it from all sides. The captain, however, was not to be so easily entrapped; and while they were making preparations to storm the deserted dwelling, they were attacked in the rear, being previously joined by another body of volunteers, and driven with precipitation from the field. Littell, in the interim, with a part of his force, had formed an ambuscade along a fence side, and perceiving the enemy slowly approaching, levelled and discharged his piece, and the commander fell. The British, unable, from the darkness of the night, to make any calculation with regard to the number of their opposers, were intimidated, and sought safety in flight."

The following inscriptions, &c., are for the most part copied from Alden's Coll. American Epitaphs. The first, written by the Hon. William Peartree Smith, was copied from a tablet fixed in the front of the First Presbyterian church in Newark. The second, Dr. Macwhorter's, was drawn by Rev. Edward Dorr Griffin, D. D., and placed in the wall of the church, at the right hand of the pulpit.

Ædem hanc amplissimam cultui DIVINO dicatam ex animo religioso et munificentia valde præclara Nov-ARCÆ habitantes, cura sub pastorali rev. Alexandri Macwhorter, S. T. D., primum qui posuit saxum, construxerunt anno salutis, 1787; Amer. Reipub. Fæderatæ 12. AUSPICANTE DEO, LONGUM PERDURET IN ÆVUM.

[To GOD INFINITELY GOOD AND GREAT. This spacious edifice, consecrated to the service of God, the inhabitants of Newark, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Dr. Macwhorter, who laid the corner-stone, with pious zeal and distinguished liberality, erected, in the year of our Lord, 1787, and of the independence of the United States of America, the twelfth. Through the good providence of God, long may it endure.]

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. ALEXANDER MACWHORTER, D. D. In him a venerable aspect and dignified manners were united with a strong and sagacious mind, richly stored with the treasures of ancient and modern learning. For a long course of years, he was among the most distinguished supporters of literature and religion in the American church. He was a zealous assertor of his country's rights, a wise counsellor, a pious and skilful divine, a laborious, prudent, and faithful minister, and a great benefactor of the congregation over which he presided forty-eight years. To his influence and zeal the congregation is greatly indebted for this house of God, the foundation-stone of which he laid, Sept., 1787. In gratitude for his distinguished services, and from an affectionate respect to his memory, the bereaved church have erected this monument. He was born 15th July, 1734. He departed this life 20th July, 1807, aged 73 years. The memory of the just is blessed.

Mary, the wife of Isaac Ogden, Esq., here rested from the hurry of life, on the 15th of March, 1772, aged 26 years.

Could the softness and elegance which adorned,—could the piety and benevolence which endeared human nature,—could tenderest friendship or purest love disarm the king of terrors,—she had not died.

When every pain and every joy is o'er—
When fortune, age, disease, can wound no more;
Virtues like hers with radiant lustre glow,
And breathe refulgent through the clouds of wo:
Kind spirits sooth the pangs of parting breath,
And strew with softest down the bed of death.

In memory of Hon. PETER I. VAN BERCKEL, Esq., of Rotterdam, late minister plenipotentiary from the states of Holland to the United States of America, who departed this life 17th December, 1800, in the 77th year of his age.

To the memory of William S. Pennington, who died the 17th day of September, A. D. 1826, in the 69th year of his age. He sustained the office of governor and chancellor of the state of New Jersey, and various other important public stations, honorably to himself and usefully to his country. His bereaved children, in grateful remembrance of an affectionate and revered parent, have erected this memorial.

Hoc marmore commemoratur—vir in sacris peritus, nec in literis humanis minus sciens:—Rebus divinis a prima ætate deditus,—Fidei Christianæ strenuus assertor,—

Et pietate nulli secundus. Moribus facilis, vita beneficus,—Omnigenæ charitatis exemplar :—Mille virtutibus instructus, quas sacra celavit modestia.

TRANSLATION.—This marble is erected to the memory of a man imbued with sacred lore, and no less experienced in all human knowledge. From his earliest youth he was dedicated to holiness—a strenuous advocate of the Christian faith, and second to none in devotion. Of easy manners—humane in his conduct—an exemplar of every charity—adorned with a thousand virtues which his modesty concealed.

NEW PROVIDENCE.

New Providence was formed from Springfield in 1809. It is 7 miles long and 2 wide, bounded NE. by Springfield, SE. by Westfield, S. by Warren, Somerset co., and NW. by Chatham and Morris, in Morris co. The surface is hilly, and in the eastern part mountainous. The Passaic river forms the western boundary. The township contains 4 stores, 1 paper fac., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$16,700; 1 school, 25 scholars. Pop. 832. The principal portion of the population is in the western part, where there is a village, about 12 miles SW. of Newark, containing 4 stores, a Presbyterian and a Methodist church.

ORANGE.

Orange is about 5 miles long, 3 wide; bounded N. by Caldwell and Bloomfield, E. by Newark, S. by Clinton, and W. by Livingston. The surface on the west is mountainous, being crossed here by the First and Second mountains: the eastern part is rolling, and the soil well cultivated. Near the centre of the township is situated the "Orange Mineral Spring," formerly a place of considerable resort. The Morris and Essex railroad passes through the township. Capital employed in manufactures, \$76,750; 8 schools, 330 scholars. Pop. 3,261.

The village of Orange, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles NW. from Newark, is a settlement extending 2 or 3 miles on the turnpike, passing through the township in a westerly direction, and on the Morris and Essex railroad. It contains 2 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, and 1 Methodist church, 10 stores, and about 200 dwellings.

The annexed engraving shows the main entrance to the cemetery, about a mile from the village. The land for this purpose has an undulating surface, consisting of 10 acres, and was laid out in the autumn of 1840. The whole is designed to be arranged with walks, adorned by a variety of trees, shrubbery, and evergreens. These tokens of respect to the memory and ashes of the venerated dead are in accordance with the best feelings of our nature, and it is to be hoped that this laudable example will be more generally followed in other places.

The village of South Orange lies on the turnpike from Newark to Morristown, 5 miles W. from Newark. It contains a Presbyterian church, and about 30 dwellings.



Entrance to the Orange Cemetery.

The following inscriptions are from monuments in the old graveyard, excepting the last two, which are from monuments in the Orange cemetery.

Survivors, let's all imitate the virtues of our Pastor,
And copy after him, like as he did his Lord and Master.
To us most awful was the stroke, by which he was removed
Unto the full fruition of the God he served and loved.

Here lie the remains of the Rev. Mr. DANIEL TAYLOR, who was minister of this parish — years. He deceased 8th January, Anno Domini 1747-8, in the 57th year of his age.

This stone was erected as a monumental token of love and gratitude to our late pastor, the Rev. CALEB SMITH, who died 22d October, 1762, in the 39th year of his age.

Beneath this tomb the precious relics lie,
Of one too great to live, but not to die.
Indued by nature with superior parts,
To swim in science, and to scan the arts,
To soar aloft, inflamed with sacred love,
To know, admire, and serve the God above;
Gifted to sound the thundering law's alarms,
The smiles of virtue, and the gospel's charms;
A faithful watchman, studious to discharge
Th' important duties of his sacred charge;
To say the whole, and sound the highest fame,
He lived a Christian, and he died the same.
A man so useful from his people rent,
His babes, the college, and the church lament,

Sacred to the memory of Doctor JOHN CONDIT, a patriot soldier and surgeon during the struggles of his country for freedom; a member of the N. J. Legislature, and a Representative and Senator in the Congress of the United States for thirty years in succession. His honors were awarded him by grateful constituents for his sound and vigorous intellect, stern integrity, and unwavering patriotism, in times of peril, and throughout a long life. On the 4th of May, 1834, he died in Christian hope, revered, respected, and beloved by all who knew him, aged 79 years.

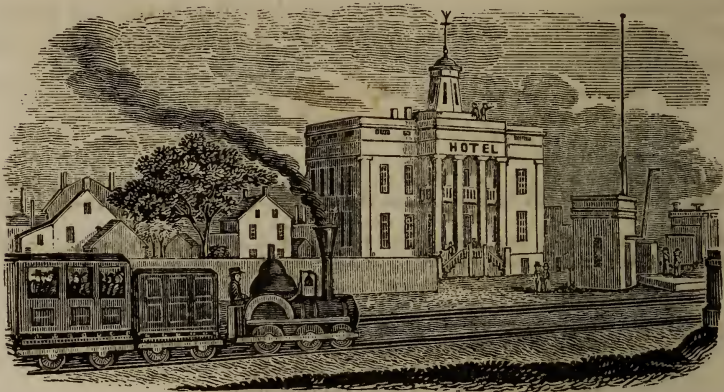
In memory of AMOS DODD, who departed this life Sept. 20th, 1839, aged 71 years and 8 months. This stone records the name of an idiot, familiarly known as the Dumb Boy. Though he exhibited nothing of man but the material form, under its coarsest aspect, and always required the care of a child, his protracted life attests the affectionate and dutiful kindness of the family to which he belonged. Twenty years ago a fond mother resigned this object of yearning solicitude, under Providence, to a brother, who closes his fraternal obligations and sympathies by raising this monument to the memory of Poor Amos.

Dr. ISAAC PIERSON, born Aug. 15th, 1770, died Sept. 22d, 1833. He received his academic education at Princeton College, and was subsequently admitted a Fellow of the College of Surgeons and Physicians, New York. During nearly forty years, he practised medicine in this village, and was a Representative of the State in the 20th and 21st Congresses. The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

Rev. ASA HILLYER, D. D., was graduated at Yale College 1786, ordained a minister of the gospel 1790, installed pastor of the Presbyterian church in Orange 1801, where he continued to labor until his decease, Aug. 28, 1840, in his 77th year.—Erected by the Second Presbyterian Congregation of Orange, as a tribute of affection and esteem for the deceased.

RAHWAY.

Rahway was taken from Westfield and Elizabeth in 1804. Its average length is 6, and breadth 3 miles, bounded N. by Elizabeth



Central part of Rahway.

and Union; E. by Staten Island Sound; S. by Piscataway and Woodbridge, Middlesex co., and W. by Westfield. The surface of the township is very level, the soil well cultivated and productive. The Rahway river passes through and partially bounds the township on the south; on this stream are numerous mill and manufacturing establishments. There are in the township 1 paper-m., 14 flouring-m., 4 grist-m., 5 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$355,525; 1 acad., 41 students, 7 schools, 244 scholars. Pop. 2,533.

Rahway was originally settled by the descendants of the settlers of Elizabethtown. The first dwellings appear to have been built about 1720. The lower part of the village was almost entirely settled by Friends. The place is supposed to have derived its name from an Indian chief named *Rahwack*, who is said to have lived where the town now stands.

The annexed engraving is a view of the hotel and some other buildings in the central part of Rahway—a stopping-place for

cars of the New Jersey railroad, 10 miles SW. of Newark, 19 from New York, 11 from New Brunswick, and 38 from Trenton. The town or village of Rahway lies at the head of tide water, 5 miles from the mouth of Rahway river. Schooners of the largest size are able to ascend the whole distance. It is divided by the county line, which mainly follows the river, into two parts, called Upper and Lower Rahway. The latter, formerly known by the name of Bridgetown, lies within the township of Woodbridge, Middlesex co., and includes Leesville; the former is a part of the township of Rahway proper, and includes the small village of Milton. The population of the village in all its detached parts is 4,500. There are in the town 5 houses for public worship, 2 for Friends, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist, and 1 Baptist; an Episcopal church is now about being erected. Rahway enjoys excellent advantages for a liberal education for youth of both sexes. It has a classical boarding-school, where boys are prepared for college. The *Rahway Female Institute*, an excellent boarding-school for young ladies, has been for several years in successful operation. There are in the place a bank, an insurance-office, and about 30 stores.

Rahway derives its principal support from its manufactures. These are chiefly carriage-making, in all its branches, hats, and clothing. Previous to the late commercial embarrassments, there were 12 large factories for making carriages, several large hat factories, and the value of ready-made clothing amounted to about half a million of dollars yearly. There are also manufactured here stoves, earthen and stone ware: there is an extensive factory for the dyeing, dressing, and printing of silks; another for printing calicoes, and a third for fulling cloth and the manufacture of satinets. An iron foundry has been recently established.

ABRAHAM CLARK, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born about one and a half miles from Rahway village, on the upper road to Elizabethtown, Feb. 15th, 1726. He was the only child of Thomas Clark, one of the aldermen of Elizabethtown. He had naturally a weak constitution and a slender form, which, though educated a farmer, prevented him from engaging in any very laborious pursuits. His principal occupations in early life were surveying, conveyancing, and giving legal advice. He was not by profession a lawyer, but gave advice gratuitously, and by his generosity procured for himself the honorable title of the "*Poor Man's Counsellor*." He successively held the offices of high sheriff, commissioner for settling undivided lands, and clerk of the colonial assembly. In 1776 he was appointed one of the delegates to the continental congress. He continued to be elected to a seat in congress most of the time during the continuance of the old confederation; and after the adoption of the federal constitution was elected a member of the house of representatives of the United States. Mr. Clark retired from public life in June, 1794, and in the autumn of the same year experienced a *coup de soleil*, or stroke of

the sun, which caused his death in two hours. "In private life he was reserved and contemplative. Limited in his circumstances, moderate in his desires, and unambitious of wealth, he was far from being parsimonious in his private concerns, although a rigid economist in public affairs."

The feelings which actuated Mr. Clark during his public life appear to have been very remarkably disinterested. He scrupulously refrained from exerting his influence with congress in favor of his sons, who were officers in the American army. In one instance, however, paternal feeling was exercised with propriety. Thomas Clark, one of his sons, a captain of artillery, was taken prisoner and immured in a dungeon, with no other food than that which was introduced by his fellow-prisoners through a key-hole. On a representation of this fact to congress, retaliation was resorted to upon the person of a British captain; the desired result was produced, and Capt. Clark's sufferings were mitigated.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard at Rahway:

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. AARON RICHARDS, of Raway, who deceased May 16th, 1793, aged 75 years, and in the 45th year of his ministry.

All who knew the man will join
Their friendly sighs and tears to mine;
For all who knew his merits must confess,
In grief for him there can be no excess.
His soul was form'd to act each glorious part;
Of life unstain'd with vanity or art.
No thought within his generous mind had birth,
But what he might have own'd in heaven and earth.

In memory of ABRAHAM CLARK, Esq., who died Sept. 15th, 1794, in the 69th year of his age. Firm and decided as a patriot, zealous and faithful as a public servant, he loved his country, and adhered to her cause in the darkest hours of her struggle against oppression.

Mr. JOHN LAWRENCE, who, Nov. 6th, first drew his breath, and Oct. 16th, 1766, yielded to death.

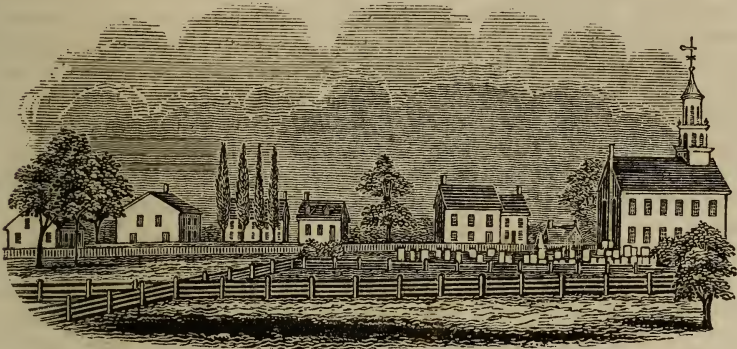
From London truly famed came I;
Was born in Stains, a place near by;
In Ra:way at old age did die;
And here intomb'd in earth must lie,
Till Christ ye dead calls from on high.

SPRINGFIELD.

Springfield was formed from Newark and Elizabeth, in 1793. It is about 6 miles long, and 4 wide; bounded N. by Livingston, E. by Clinton and Union, SW. by Westfield and New Providence, and W. by Chatham, Morris co. The surface is generally hilly; the Short Hills passing through it centrally. Rahway river, with several branches, is on its eastern boundary, on which are numerous mills and factories. There are in the township 11 paper-m., 3

grist-m., 2 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$158,694; 7 schools, 453 scholars. Pop. 1,651.

The village of Springfield is on the turnpike road from Elizabethtown to Morristown, 6 miles from the former, 11 from the latter, 8 SW. from Newark, and 50 from Trenton. It is at the foot of the Short hills, or First mountain, near Rahway river. It is a



Western View in Springfield.

pleasant village, containing about 200 houses, a Presbyterian and a Methodist church, 5 stores, 10 paper-mills, with a number of hat and shoe manufactories. The annexed engraving shows, on the right, the Presbyterian church; on the left, the Methodist church and the ancient parsonage. The parsonage was one of the few dwellings preserved, when the British burnt the village and church, in 1780. After the church was destroyed, public worship was for some months performed in the parsonage, until the barn was rendered in a measure convenient for that purpose; where meetings were held until the present Presbyterian church was completed, in 1790 or 1791.

The following historical items were derived from two manuscript sermons: one delivered by the present pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. J. C. Hart, July 4th, 1840; the other by a former pastor, in 1823.

The time the earliest white inhabitants established themselves in Springfield, cannot now be ascertained with certainty. The earliest accurate date is the year 1717, when the Brient family came here, from Hackensack. The next authentic date is from a tomb-stone of Mr. William Stites, in the old burying-ground, having the date of 1727. When Mr. Brient's family came, there were only three houses between Elizabeth and Morristown. Springfield originally belonged both to the township and parish of Elizabethtown; and it is said that the people were accustomed to walk thither to church, from this place, Union, and Westfield. In 1738, it is believed that there were only three houses in the village of Springfield; which were occupied by Thomas Denman and the

Van Winckle and Whitehead families. It is probable that the northern part of the township was first settled, inasmuch as the first meeting-house and burying-ground were situated there, about half a mile north of the present residence of Mr. Aaron Dean.

The first Presbyterian church in this place was organized by the presbytery of New York, in 1745; and was originally a branch of that at Connecticut Farms. About that period the first church was built. In 1746, the Rev. Timothy Symmes became pastor, in connection with the church at New Providence, and continued until 1750. He was the grandfather of Capt. Symmes, whose novel theory of the structure of the earth excited so much attention, a few years since. The second house of worship was probably erected in 1761 or 1762, on the site of the present church. After a vacancy of 13 years, the Rev. Mr. Ker, a native of Baskingridge, was settled over the congregation, in 1763. He remained only two years. In 1774, he was succeeded by Rev. Jacob Vanarsdalen, who was dismissed on account of ill health, in 1801, and died in this place, in 1803. His successor was Rev. Gershom Williams, installed Aug. 1803, and dismissed in 1818. He was succeeded by Rev. James W. Tucker, of Danbury, Conn., who was installed Aug. 1818, and died in 1819.

The following account of the battle fought at Springfield, June 23d, 1780, and some of the previous events, are from newspapers published at the time :

Extract from a Letter from Morristown, June 9.—The day before yesterday the enemy came out from New York via Staten Island, and landed at Elizabethtown about 5,000 men. Our army all moved to meet them. The militia turned out with spirit; skirmishing in abundance. One militia-captain, with *four* men, took sixteen British. It is said the enemy intended for this town. They have been between Connecticut Farms and Springfield, and burnt every house in the former, (about twenty in number,) except one. They have been driven back to Elizabethtown Point, where they lie behind our old intrenchments. Our army is at the Short Hills, this side of Springfield. The militia are near the enemy, and keep a constant popping at them. I believe New York is very bare of troops. The Tories were so sure of the enemy's succeeding, that they sent word to their friends in Elizabethtown that they should pay them a visit the day after the enemy came over. They are balked; the affair is not settled yet. Mr. Ludwig, of your city, and baker-general of the army, was in the action, and taken a prisoner.

Extract from a Letter from Baskingridge, dated June 10, 1780.—On Tuesday night, the 6th inst., the enemy landed at Elizabethtown Point, and early on Wednesday morning advanced in force as far as Connecticut Farms, within about two miles of Springfield. The Jersey brigade, which lay at Elizabeth, skirmished with them all the way up; and such of the militia as could collect joined in opposing their progress, and fought in such a manner as does them great honor, and if possible exalts the reputation of the *Jersey militia*. Their progress was stopped at a small bridge, by a single cannon, aided probably by their own apprehensions.

The skirmishing was very smart and bold on our part, so as to do them considerable damage; but as they continued to advance, but few of their killed and wounded fell into our hands. They wounded four officers of the Jersey brigade, and killed one—a Mr. Ogden. I am uncertain of the number of men killed and wounded; and two of them (British) have come to this place, which is the nearest hospital.

Gen. Knyphausen commanded in person, and it is said they brought with them seven days' provisions, a great number of wagons, &c., as if they intended to make a stand at some distance in the country, perhaps on the First mountain; but a detachment of our army, marching down as far as Springfield to meet them, arrived in the evening within

two or three miles of the enemy, and halted until next morning, when a battle was expected. The enemy, in the mean time, not by *moonlight*, but under cover of a dark cloud, attended with some rain, retreated to Elizabethtown Point, where they have remained quiet ever since. Gen. Washington remains, with the main body of our army, at the *Short Hills*. Gen. Maxwell, with some militia, lie as an advanced party, at or near Elizabeth.

Since the enemy have been at Elizabethtown Point, a party of sixteen of our militia have been out upon a scout—fell in with seventeen of the enemy, whom they brought off, with their arms, without firing a gun.

We are informed that the enemy still continue at Elizabethtown Point, inactive, except scouting parties, that are daily skirmishing with our militia; in several of which the militia have fought with great spirit, and been successful. Our loss is computed to be about thirty killed and wounded, Capt. Reves being among the former. The enemy's loss is said to be 150 killed, and as many more wounded.

Annexed is the report of Gen. Greene, relating to the action at Springfield, and the burning of it by the British, June 23d, 1780. In communicating this report to congress, Washington remarked:

The conduct of the enemy giving us reason to suspect a design against West Point, on the 21st the army, except two brigades and the horse, (left under the command of Gen. Greene, to cover the country and our stores,) was put in motion, to proceed slowly towards Pompton. On the 22d it arrived at Rockaway bridge, about 11 miles from Morristown. The day following the enemy moved in force from Elizabethtown toward Springfield. They were opposed, with great conduct and spirit, by Maj. Gens. Greene and Dickinson, with the continental troops, and such of the militia as had assembled. But, with their superiority of numbers, they of course gained Springfield. Having burnt the village, they retired the same day to their former position. In the night they abandoned it, crossed over to Staten Island, and took up their bridge. I beg leave to refer congress to Gen. Greene's report for particulars.

The enemy have not made their incursion into this state without loss. Ours has been small. The militia deserve every thing that can be said, on both occasions. They flew to arms universally, and acted with a spirit equal to any thing I have seen in the course of the war.

Major General Greene's Report.

SPRINGFIELD, June 24, 1780.

SIR: I have been too busily employed, until the present moment, to lay before your excellency the transactions of yesterday.

The enemy advanced from Elizabethtown about five in the morning—said to be about five thousand infantry, with a large body of cavalry, and fifteen or twenty pieces of artillery. Their march was rapid and compact. They moved in two columns; one on the *main road*, leading to Springfield; the other on the *Vauxhall road*. Maj. Lee, with the horse and piquets, opposed the right column, and Col. Dayton, with his regiment, the left; and both gave as much opposition as could have been expected from so small a force.

Our troops were so extended to guard the different roads leading to the *several passes* over the mountain, that I had scarcely time to collect them at Springfield, and make the necessary dispositions, before the enemy appeared before the town; when a cannonade commenced between their advance and our artillery, posted for the defence of the *bridge*. The enemy continued manœuvring in our front for upwards of two hours, which induced me to believe they were attempting to gain our flanks. My force was small, and, from the direction of the roads, my situation was critical. I disposed of our troops in the best manner I could to guard our flanks, to secure a retreat, and oppose the advance of their columns.

Col. Angell, with his regiment and several small detachments, and one piece of artillery, was posted to secure the bridge, in front of the town. Col. Shrieve's regiment was drawn up at the *second bridge*, to cover the retreat of those posted at the first. Maj. Lee, with his dragoons, and the piquets commanded by Capt. Walker, was posted at *Little's bridge*, on the Vauxhall road; and Col. Ogden was detached to support him. The remainder of Gen. Maxwell's and Stark's brigades were drawn up on the *high grounds at the mill*. The militia were on the flanks. Those under the command of Gen. Dickinson made a spirited attack upon one of the enemy's flanking parties; but his force was too small to push the advantage he had gained.



Plan of the
Battle of Springfield, fought
June 23, 1780.

[References.—A. Church. B. Parsonage. E. First bridge on the main road. C. Second bridge. J. Vauxhall bridge, or Little's. D. Station of the American troops, on rising ground. F. Principal pass over the Short Hills. H, G, I. Other passes. K. High grounds and mill, supposed to be the same as the first range of hills in rear of Byram's tavern.

NOTE.—This map was drawn in 1842.]

While the enemy were making demonstrations on their left, their right column advanced on Maj. Lee. The bridge was disputed with great obstinacy, and the enemy must have received very considerable injury; but by fording the river, and gaining the point of the hill, they obliged the major with his party to give up *the pass*.* At this instant their last column began the attack on Col. Angell. The action was severe, and lasted about forty minutes, when superior numbers overcame obstinate bravery, and forced our troops to retire over the *second bridge*. There the enemy were warmly received by Col. Shrieve's regiment: but as they advanced in great force, with a large train of artillery, he had orders to join the brigade.

As the enemy continued to press our left, on the Vauxhall road, which led directly into our rear, and would have given them the most important pass, and finding our front too extensive to be effectually secured by so small a body of troops, I thought it most advisable to take our post upon the first range of hills, in the rear of *Byram's tavern*, where the roads are brought so near a point that succor might readily be given from one to the other. This enabled me to detach Col. Webb's regiment, commanded by Lieut. Col. Huntington, and Col. Jackson's regiment, with one piece of artillery, which entirely checked the advance of the enemy on our left, and secured that pass.

Being thus advantageously posted, I was in hopes the enemy would have attempted to gain the heights; but discovering in them no disposition for attacking us, and seeing them begin to fire the houses in town, detachments were ordered out, on every quarter, to prevent their burning buildings not under the immediate command of their cannon and musketry. In a few minutes they had set fire to almost every house in town, and begun their retreat. Capt. Davis, with a detachment of 120 men, several smaller parties, with a large body of militia, fell upon their rear and flanks, and kept up a continual fire upon them, till they entered Elizabethtown, which place they reached about sunset. Stark's brigade was immediately put in motion, on the first appearance of a retreat, which was so precipitate that they were not able to overtake them.

The enemy continued at Elizabethtown Point until 12 o'clock at night, and then began to cross their troops to Staten Island. By six this morning, they had totally evacuated the Point, and removed their bridge. Maj. Lee fell in with their rear-guard, but they were so covered by their works, that little or no injury could be done them. He made some refugee prisoners, and took some Tories, which they abandoned to expedite their retreat.

I have the pleasure to inform your excellency, that the troops who were engaged behaved with great coolness and intrepidity, and the whole of them discovered an im-

* Probably the first bridge.

patience to be brought into action. The good order and discipline which they exhibited in all their movements, do them the highest honor. The artillery, under the command of Lieut. Col. Forest, was well served. I have only to regret the loss of Captain Thompson, who fell at his side by a cannon-ball.

It is impossible to fix with certainty the enemy's loss; but as there was much close firing, and our troops advantageously posted, they must have suffered very considerably.

I herewith enclose your excellency a return of our killed, wounded, and missing, which I am happy to hear is much less than I expected, from the heavy fire they sustained.

I am at a loss to determine what was the object of the enemy's expedition. If it was to injure the troops under my command, or to penetrate further into the country, they were frustrated. If the destruction of this place, it was a disgraceful one. I lament that our force was too small to save the town from ruin. I wish every American could have been a spectator; they would have felt for the sufferers, and joined to revenge the injury.

I cannot close this letter without acknowledging the particular services of Lieut. Col. Barber, who acted as deputy adjutant-general, and distinguished himself by his activity in assisting to make the necessary dispositions.

I have the honor to be, &c.

N. GREENE, Major-General.

There were a number of prisoners made, but as they went to Morris, I had no return of them.

To his excellency General WASHINGTON.

RETURN of the killed, wounded, and missing, in the action of the 23d of June, 1780.

Springfield Artillery—Killed, 1 captain, 2 sergeants; wounded, 2 matrosses.

Angell's Regiment—Killed, 1 sergeant, 5 rank and file; wounded, 1 captain, 3 subs., 3 sergeants, 25 rank and file; missing, 3 rank and file.

Shrieve's Regiment—Killed, 1 rank and file; wounded, 1 sergeant, 2 rank and file; missing, 2 rank and file.

Dayton's Regiment—Killed, 2 rank and file; wounded, 1 sub., 6 rank and file; missing, 4 rank and file.

Spencer's Regiment—Wounded, 1 sergeant.

Lee's Detachment—Killed, 1 rank and file; wounded, 4 rank and file.

TOTAL—Killed, 1 captain, 3 sergeants, 9 rank and file; wounded, 1 captain, 4 subs., 5 sergeants, 37 rank and file, 2 matrosses; missing, 9 rank and file.

The return of Davis's detachment I could not get, he having marched off the next morning after the action. The return of the militia I cannot get. They had none killed, but about 12 wounded.

(Signed)

F. BARBER, Lieut. Col.

UNION.

Union was formed from Elizabeth in 1808. It is 5 miles long, with an average width of $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles: bounded N. by Clinton; E. by Elizabeth; S. by Rahway, and W. by Springfield and Westfield, from which it is divided by Rahway river. The face of the township is undulating, the soil rich, easily tilled, very productive, and well watered with fine streams. It is said that when Washington was passing through this section, he pronounced it the "garden of New Jersey," on account of its beauty and fertility. There are large tracts of *turf meadow* in Union, containing probably about 500 acres, the largest of which lies directly south of the church. The turf or peat is dug out in the summer, and dried under sheds erected in the meadows, where it remains about one year to dry, when it is used extensively as fuel. The inhabitants are principally agriculturists, who are generally in comfortable circumstances.

There are 2 grist-m., 4 saw-m.; 1 academy, 5 schools, 183 scholars. Pop. 1,482.

The village of Union, or, as it is generally known, "*Connecticut Farms*," is in the northern part of the township, 4 miles NW. from Elizabethtown, 6 SW. from Newark, and 47 from Trenton. It contains the Post Office, Presbyterian church, and about 30 dwellings in the immediate vicinity. This place was originally known as "*Wade's Farms*," from early settlers of that name, who resided in this section. Previous to 1749, a number of families from Connecticut purchased a large tract of land here, and divided it into farms of a convenient size, and gave it the name of "*Connecticut Farms*." The favorable traits of New England character are still retained among the inhabitants.

The first pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, of whom any information can be obtained, was the Rev. Mr. Horton; but the date of his settlement and removal is unknown. The Rev. Mr. Thane was settled in 1749, and removed in 1757. Rev. Mr. Derbe was settled in 1758, and continued about two years; Rev. Benjamin Hait was settled in 1766, and died in 1779. Rev. Mr. Fish was settled in 1789, and removed in 1799. He was succeeded by Rev. Samuel Smith in 1800, who died the next year. Rev. Stephen Thompson, the next minister, was settled in 1802, and removed in 1834, and was succeeded by Rev. Robert Street, the present pastor, in 1835.

During the revolution, this place was visited by the enemy, and their path was marked by desolation and blood. When the British army, under General Knyphausen, were on their march from Elizabethtown toward Springfield, June 7, 1780, they burnt the church, parsonage, and several dwellings at Connecticut Farms. These were the houses of Benjamin Thompson, Moses Thompson, John Wade, Robert Wade; all on the road running east from the meeting-house; Caleb Wade at the foot of the hill on which the church stands. Before the dwellings were destroyed, they were searched, and every thing of a portable character carried off. Not any thing was left. Even the beds were ripped open, the feathers thrown into the street, and the ticking taken for clothing. The next day, it is said, the feathers were seen thickly strewn upon the ground. The few little valuables of the inhabitants, easily removed, were secured, and sometimes in a singular manner. For instance, what little silver they possessed, as spoons, &c., some would bury in the ground, others hide in the ash-hole, and some cast into the well.

In two or three years after, the meeting-house was rebuilt on the same spot, and the parsonage also reconstructed on its former site.

At the time the parsonage was burnt, and for a few months previous, it was occupied by the family of the Rev. James Caldwell, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Elizabethtown, to which they had resorted for greater security.

"Mrs. Caldwell was the daughter of John Ogden, Esq., of Newark. Her amiable

disposition, piety, and exemplary deportment had obtained for her the very particular respect and attachment of all who knew her. Her life had evinced she was worthy of the sphere in which she had moved, and prepared for the event which now prematurely befell her. She was the mother of nine children, the eldest of whom was sixteen years old, and the youngest an infant.

"Although Mrs. Caldwell was apprized of the approach of the enemy in season to escape, her mind was made up on this subject, and she resolved, in humble reliance on Divine Providence, to remain at home. When the enemy were entering the village, she withdrew from the apartment she usually occupied, into one more retired, for the purpose of devotion, as well as security, with her infant in her arms. The maid who had accompanied her to this secluded apartment, and had charge of the other small children, on looking out of a window into the back yard, observed to Mrs. Caldwell that 'a red-coat soldier had jumped over the fence, and was coming up to the window with a gun.' Her youngest son, nearly two years old, playing upon the floor, on hearing what the maid said, called out, '*Let me see! let me see!*' and ran that way. Mrs. Caldwell rose from sitting on a bed very near; and at this moment the soldier fired his musket at her through the window. It was loaded with two balls, which both passed through her body. The surrounding buildings, and the house in which this deed was perpetrated, were soon after set on fire. It was with difficulty the dead body of Mrs. Caldwell could be preserved from the general destruction that ensued. After it had lain some time exposed in the open street, and in the hot sun, liberty was obtained to place her remains in a small dwelling-house* on the opposite side of the road, which had survived the general conflagration.

"The following night Mr. Caldwell spent at the *Short Hills*, near Springfield. He retired to rest in the evening in excessive anxiety respecting the fate of his wife and children. In his sleepless state he overheard two men in an adjoining room talking on the subject of the death of Mrs. Caldwell. He rose quickly, and entered their room in great agitation, and inquired what they had heard on the subject. They represented it only as a rumor, and probably a mistake, and persuaded him to return to his bed. The remainder of the night was to him a season of painful suspense and anxiety. In the morning Mr. Caldwell procured a *flag*, and proceeded with all possible speed to Connecticut Farms, to visit his family, and ascertain their fate. While yet at some distance, he discovered that the church and village were in ruins, and that the enemy had returned to Staten Island; and very soon he learned the truth of the afflicting rumor before received, that Mrs. Caldwell was no more. Her friends were assembled; and the funeral service performed, with as much solemnity and order as the desolation and alarm universally prevalent would permit." The inhuman murder of this estimable lady, together with the wanton destruction of the village, produced a *strong impression* on the public mind, and "served still more to confirm the settled hate of the well affected against the British government."

Among the *traditions* of the revolution, the following are chronicled in the memory of some of the aged at this place :

A house at Lyon's Farms, about three miles distant, was taken possession of during the war by twenty-five Hessians, and made a place of rendezvous. Three daring men, viz. Matthias Wade, Barnabas Carter, and — Morehouse, determined to surprise and rout them. The night was chosen, and their plan laid. Wade was to shoot the sentinel in front of the house, the report of whose gun was to be the signal for the other two to raise a shout back of the dwelling and fire into the windows. The plan was completely successful. The terrified Hessians, supposing they were surrounded by superior numbers, fled with all possible speed, leaving their guns, ammunition, and other articles of value, to their victorious enemies.

At another time, five Hessian soldiers obtained possession of a

* Then belonging to Capt. Henry Wade; now rebuilt and occupied by Mr. Phineas Crilley.

house near the present residence of Mr. Jonathan Mulford, in the south part of the township. No sooner was it known, than the dwelling was entered by Jonas and Matthias Wade, and Elijah Terrill. The latter was immediately clinched, and would have been overcome by the superior strength of his antagonist, but for the timely assistance of one of his comrades, who ran the Hessian through with his bayonet. The remaining four were then taken prisoners.

About a quarter of a mile east of the meeting-house the road is crossed by a small brook, on either side of which the ground is considerably elevated. On the western eminence, about sixty of the people planted themselves with only muskets, resolved to dispute the passage of the British army on their march from Elizabethtown to Springfield; and so well did they make their stand, that for several hours they kept the enemy at a stand, and prevented their progress until their want of ammunition compelled them to retreat.

At this time, as the army were approaching the meeting-house, a Mr. Ball had stationed himself behind a shop at the foot of the church hill, across the road, to watch the movements of the enemy. As he was looking from his hiding-place, to see how near they had approached, a ball passed through his head, and brought him to the ground. On the opposite side of the street, directly in the rear of the store of Mr. Wade, Abial Hays and James W. Wade were secreted behind a shoemaker's shop, and were eye-witnesses to the fate of their friend. Unwilling to see him suffering without affording assistance, Mr. Hays crossed the street in the face of the enemy, carried away his wounded companion under cover of the shop and house behind which the unhappy Ball had fallen, and bore him to the house where Mr. Joel Searing now resides.

On the same day, the enemy were repulsed on their approach to Springfield by a company of artillery under Capt. Little. This corps were drawn up on the eastern border of Springfield, on the bank of the Rahway river. As soon as the British rose the hill near the stream, they opened a fire upon them with so good an effect as to bring them to a pause, having killed one horse, dismounted a cannon, and wounded some of the men. In consequence a council of war was held, and the march delayed until the next day.

JERSEY BLUES. The origin of this name is somewhat curious. It is said to have grown out of the following circumstance: A volunteer company was formed in this vicinity, and furnished by the patriotic females with tow frocks and pantaloons *died blue*. They must have presented a singular appearance; but they were also singularly efficient in the day of trial.

The following inscriptions are from monuments in the graveyard adjoining the Presbyterian church. The first is that of the mother of one of the first settlers.

Here lyeth ye body of ANN WADE, wife of Benjamin Wade, deceased; who departed this life July ye 31, A Domini 1737, in ye 88th year of her age.

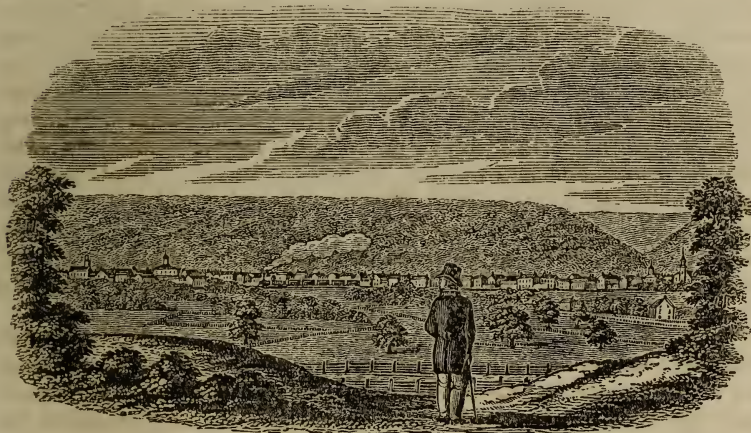
Who knew him living must lament him dead,
Whose corpse beneath this Verdant Turf is laid.
Bonnel, in Private Life, in Public Trust,
Was Wise and Kind, was Generous and Just.
In Virtue's rigid Path unmoved he trod,
To Self Impartial, pious to his God.
Religion's Patron, and a Patriot True,
A general Good, and private blessing too,
What Bonnel was, and what his Virtues were,
The Resurrection day will best declare.

JOSEPH BONNEL, Esq., deceased March ye 14, 1747-8, in ye 63d year of his age.

In remembrance of Capt. CORNELIUS WILLIAMS, who died July 4, 1831, aged 77 years. He served early and long in the revolution struggle; was a brave soldier and a pleasant commander.

WESTFIELD.

Westfield was formed from Elizabeth in 1794. Its extreme length is 10 miles, with an average breadth of 5 miles. It is



Plainfield, from Randolph or Chestnut Hill.

bounded NE. by Springfield; E. by Union and Rahway; S. by Piscataway and Woodbridge, Middlesex co.; and westerly by Warren, Somerset county, and New Providence. Much of the soil is fertile, and in a state of high cultivation. Rahway river forms a part of the eastern boundary, and Green brook the western. There are in the township 12 stores, 1 paper fac., 5 flouring-m., 4 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$110,530; 2 academies, 70 students, 14 schools, 444 scholars. Pop. 3,150.

The large and thriving village of Plainfield is beautifully situated on Green brook, in the SW. part of the township of Westfield, on the line of the Elizabethtown and Somerville railroad, 20 miles from Newark, 16 SW. from Elizabethtown, 11 from New

Brunswick, 25 from New York, and 45 from Trenton. The view from which the annexed engraving was copied, was taken from an elevation on the road to Rahway, upwards of a mile from the village. Plainfield contains 7 stores, 8 tailoring and 6 hat manufacturing establishments, 2 wheelwrights, 5 blacksmiths, 2 grist and 3 saw-mills, a Mutual Insurance company, established in 1832; 2 fire-engines, 2 boarding-schools, viz. "The Plainfield Family School," and a Female Seminary. It has 7 houses for public worship, viz. 1 Presbyterian, 2 Baptist, 1 Seventh-day Baptist, 2 Friends, and 1 Methodist; there are about 300 dwelling-houses, and nearly 1,500 inhabitants. "The country around the town is rich, well cultivated, and healthy; the society moral and religious, and ambitious of improvement." The neighboring mountain, about a mile N. of the town, affords an abundant supply of cheap fuel, and screens the valley from the violence of the N. and NW. winds; and from its summit a fine prospect is presented to the S. and E. over a space of 30 miles.

The first frame-building in Plainfield was erected in 1735, at which period there were but a few scattered log huts and Indian wigwams. In 1750 the first grist-m. was built, and in 1760 the first school-house. In 1788 the first meeting-house was erected by the Friends. In 1808 the first hat manufactory was established. The first Baptist church was erected in 1818; the Rev. Jacob Randolph was pastor eight years, when he died. Rev. Daniel T. Hill was settled as pastor in 1828: he remained till his resignation in 1839, when he was succeeded by Rev. Simeon J. Drake. The Presbyterian church was built in 1826; the Rev. Lewis Bond being its first pastor. The Methodist church was erected in 1832. The 2d Baptist church, an elegant building, was erected in 1843; and Rev. Daniel T. Hill chosen pastor. The Presbyterian society have laid out a beautiful cemetery near the town.

The *Scotch Plains*, so named from having been settled by Scotch emigrants about 1684, is a rich agricultural vicinity, in the west part of the township, where there is a Baptist church. This church (says Benedict, in his History of the Baptists) is a branch of the ancient one in Piscataway, and was constituted in 1747, with 15 members. The first pastor was the Rev. Benjamin Miller, a native of the place. He was ordained in 1748, and continued pastor till his death in 1781. He is said to have been a wild youth, but met with a sudden and surprising change, under a sermon of the celebrated Gilbert Tennent. Rev. Wm. Vanhorn was settled in 1785, and died in 1807, and was succeeded by Rev. Thomas Brown, of Newark. From this church originated James Manning, D. D., the first President of Brown University.

Westfield is 7 miles W. from Elizabethtown, on the line of the Elizabethtown and Somerville railroad. It is a neat village, consisting of about 30 or 40 dwellings, in the vicinity of which is a Presbyterian church. The following historical items are from a discourse preached in January, 1839, by Rev. James M. Hunting, pastor of this church.

This parish was settled about the year 1720, by the English. The most common names among the early settlers here, were, as placed in alphabetical order, Acken, Badgley, Baker, Bryant, Brooks, Crane, Clark, Craig, Cory, Connet, Davis, Denman, Dunham, Frazee, Frost, Gennings, Hendrix, Hinds, High, Hetfield, Hole, Lambert, Littell, Ludlum, Meeker, Miller, Marsh, Mills, Pierson, Robinson, Ross, Spinnage, Scudder, Tucker, Terry, Williams, Woodruff, Willcox, Yeomans.



Northeast View of Washington's Rock.

Previous to the erection of a church, the inhabitants attended public worship at Elizabethtown. The first place of public worship was a log house, built about 1730, which stood where Deacon William Pierson recently resided. The congregation were called together by the beating of a large drum. Soon after, a convenient church was erected near the present site. In the revolutionary war it was much injured by the enemy, and the bell carried to New York. A minister was settled about 1730, by the name of Nathaniel Hubbel. The Rev. John Grant came in 1750; the Rev. Benjamin Woodruff in 1759; the Rev. Thomas Picton in 1805; the Rev. Alexander Frazee in 1819; Rev. Edwin Holt in 1827; and the Rev. James M. Hunting in March, 1832.

At an elevation of about 400 feet, on the brow of the mountain in the rear of Plainfield, stands *Washington's Rock*. It is one of very large size—being about 25 feet in height, and from 30 to 40

in circumference. The bold projection which nature has given it from the summit of the eminence, renders it a fine position for taking an extensive view of the country below.

In the summer of 1777, the American army was stationed at various places on the plain below—at New Market, Middlebrook, &c. After the retreat of Sir Wm. Howe from New Brunswick,—and upon his changing his movements, and marching from Amboy toward where Plainfield now is,—Washington retreated to the heights in face of the enemy. The advance guard of Howe's army fell in with Lord Sterling's division. A skirmish ensued, and, upon the approach of the column under Cornwallis, Sterling was obliged to retreat. Howe pursued him to Westfield, and on the next day returned to Amboy. Washington, at this time, was on the rock, inspecting the operations of the armies on the plain.

At various times he resorted to this place to ascertain the movements of the enemy. This circumstance has given *the Rock* a peculiar character to the people of the present day, which, in connection with the beautiful prospect it affords, has made it a place of resort for parties of pleasure. The scene is one of uncommon beauty. The whole country, apparently, lies as level as a map at the feet of the spectator, for a circuit of 60 miles. On the left appear the spires of New York city, part of the bay, Newark, Elizabethtown, Rahway, and New Brighton. Directly in front are Amboy and Raritan bays. To the right New Brunswick, and heights of Princeton and Trenton; and far to the southeast the eye stretches over the plains of Monmouth to the heights of Nevisink. Beautiful villages bedeck the plain; and cultivated fields, farmhouses, and numerous groves of verdant trees, are spread around in pleasing profusion.

GLOUCESTER COUNTY.

THE average length of Gloucester co. is about 26 m., breadth on the west end 26, and on the east 21 m. It is bounded NE. by Burlington co., SE. by Atlantic co., SW. by Salem co., and a small part of Cumberland co., and NW. by the Delaware river. This county was first laid out in 1677, and had its boundaries definitely fixed in 1709. The SE. bounds were recently altered by the formation of the four eastern townships into Atlantic co. Gloucester co. is of alluvial formation. In the NW. part reeds and other vegetable deposits have been found many feet under ground. Further in the interior, sea-shells are discovered in the soil. The surface of the county is slightly undulating, the soil in the NW. half generally an admixture of clay and sand, and extremely fertile, yielding grain, grass, fruit, and vegetables in abundance; the "Marl Region"

passes through this part of the county, and immense benefit has of late years been derived from its use, whole tracts having been renovated by its agency. Large quantities of cordwood and timber are taken to market from the SE. part, which, excepting occasional cultivated clearings, is covered with a pine forest interspersed with villages, some of which contain glass-works. The county is watered by many streams: those emptying into the Delaware furnish the means of transportation for the products of the county to Philadelphia, the principal market for this section. The county is divided into 10 townships, of which Deptford, Gloucester, Greenwich, Newton, and Waterford, were incorporated in 1798. The following is the list of the present townships:—

Camden, Franklin, Greenwich, Union, Washington,
Deptford, Gloucester, Newton, Waterford, Woolwich.

The population of the townships now comprising Gloucester co., was in 1810, 14,684; in 1820, 17,895; in 1830, 20,267; in 1840, 25,445.

CAMDEN.

Camden* was formerly embraced in Newton township, from which it was set off, and incorporated into a city by a charter passed on the 13th Feb., 1828. The corporate limits of the city, containing in area about 2 square miles, are bounded on the N. and E. by Cooper's creek and Newton township, on the S. by Little Newton creek, and on the W. by the river Delaware. Within the liberties are included several farms and forests; the actual city extending in detached villages along the river, and leaving to the eastward "ample room and verge enough" for building and improvement. The most northerly of these villages is Cooper's Point, at which place were established the first settlement and ferry; the next and largest is Camden proper, lying east of Windmill Island; further down are South Camden and Kaighn's Point, lying opposite the Philadelphia navy-yard, and reaching nearly to the southern boundary of the city. The population in 1830, was 1,987, and in 1840 it had increased to 3,366.

In 1678, Samuel Norris purchased the land now occupied by Kaighnton and S. Camden, of Edward Byllinge and trustees; part of which was subsequently conveyed by him to Robert Turner, and by him to John Kaighn. Further up, a tract was located on the 20th Sept., 1681, by Wm. Royden, a purchaser from the trustees of Byllinge. This included the land between Kaighn's line and what is now called Cooper's-st. This tract was sold in 1689 to Wm. Cooper, who had before purchased "Pyne Point," the same now called Cooper's Point. A descendant of this individual, Jacob Cooper, bought from his predecessor 100 acres of land lying along

* Communicated for this work by Isaac Mickle, Esq., of Camden.

the Delaware from Cooper's-st. to Joseph Kaighn's line, for "the sum of *five shillings*, as well as for the natural love and affection borne him" by the vendor. By a descendant of this gentleman the town of Camden was laid out, receiving its name from an English nobleman who had shown himself favorable to the American colonists. As early as 1695, a ferry to Philadelphia was established here, and the place bore the name of Cooper's Point until changed to its present appellation.—(MS. Lecture by Dr. Mulford.) In the war of the revolution it was an outpost for the British during their occupancy of Philadelphia, and the remains of the barracks built by them are still visible on the farm of Joseph Cooper, Esq., at the Upper Ferry.

There are some reminiscences connected with the early history of Camden which it may not be uninteresting to record. In 1632, when Capt. De Vries returned from Holland, and found the friends he had left on the Delaware river murdered, and all the forts in possession of the perfidious natives, "he was compelled to pardon," says Gordon, "where he could not safely punish." He entered into negotiation with the Indians, and his first care was to obtain provisions, under the pretence of furnishing which the natives decoyed him into Timmerkill, or Cooper's creek, where they designed to murder him and his crew, as they had already others in the same place on a former occasion. The persons thus betrayed, are supposed by some to have been the colonists left a few years before by Capt. Mey, in Fort Nassau, and by others the crew of a vessel from Virginia. De Vries, not suspecting any snare, would have met a similar fate, but for the kindness of an Indian woman, who boarded his vessel by stealth, informed him that one company had already been slaughtered in that place, and put him on his guard against the meditated assault of her kindred. It is probable that the scene of the intended massacre was that part of Cooper's creek which lies opposite Ward's Mount: for here the bank rises abruptly on one side to a considerable height, while the channel is partially filled with stones which have rolled down from the hill. Having grounded the vessel, which was small, the Indians could have assailed her with stones and arrows from the precipice, and made her crew an easy sacrifice. This incident concurs with a thousand others, to show that kindness is an essential quality of the female heart, whether it beat in the savage or the belle; and the true lover of virtue cannot but regret that the name of De Vries' benefactress, because unknown, must remain forever unhonored and unsung.*

Windmill Island was formerly connected with the Jersey shore at Cooper's Point. The writer has before him a MS. letter from one Wm. Brown to Thomas Penn, dated "Philad., 8th mo. 20th, 1761,"—from which the following is an extract: "I am now willing to offer two hundred and fifty pounds for the whole island, rather than take the lease proposed; tho' John Kinsey, in his life-time, advised me to get a Jersey right for

* The incident here related forms the groundwork of a well-written tale in Miss Leslie's Magazine, called "Yacouta, a Legend of West Jersey."

it, as there had been great strife with the Jersey people about the grass, (tho' they tell me where the grass grew then, it's gone, and gathered in this place,) and as that was not called an island when our worthy proprietor bought the islands in the river with the lower counties; which I accordingly did. And, as a Jersey man informed me, he could or did, when a boy, wade all the way from Cooper's Point to it; and now it is very shoal and stony all the way over, so that they claimed the right to it, till I bought it of a Jersey proprietor. Nevertheless, as our proprietors claim it, I am willing to pay them for it, if I can have the whole for what I dare venture to give." The wharfs having narrowed the western channel, and thrown an increased volume of water to the eastward of the island, it is now severed from the Jersey shore. It now is most generally called Smith's Island, from a man who purchased the Messenger of Peace, a Dutch vessel, which brought out the news of the treaty of Ghent. The vessel, being condemned, was run upon the northwest corner of the island, and turned into a pleasure-house, in which parties and dances were frequently held until 1841. In olden times the island was used as the place of execution for pirates. In 1798, three were hung there at one time, and were left some days on the gibbet, a terrible example to "all others in like cases offending."

This island and bar being a great obstruction to the ferry navigation between Camden and Philadelphia, the legislature of Pennsylvania authorized a ferry company, incorporated by New Jersey, to cut a canal through it. The work was begun in 1837, under the superintendence of Charles Loss, Esq., engineer of the Camden and Amboy railroad company, and of Joseph Kaighn, John W. Mickle, and Edwin A. Stevens, of the board of direction of the ferry company; and was completed at a cost of about \$40,000. It is now passable at all tides, and greatly facilitates the intercourse between the two sides of the river.

Within the memory of those living, the whole locality of Camden was tilled as a farm, with but a few dwellings along the shore, occupied by ferrymen. Then, long lines of black-cherry and mulberry trees stood in the highways, and numerous apple orchards allured the holyday and truant boys from Philadelphia. Towards the end of the last century, indeed, the eccentric William Cobbett and Matthew Carey fought a duel on a spot now the heart of the city, unperceived by any one but their seconds. Camden is exclusively the fruit of the nineteenth century, and her past growth warrants every hope from the future. It is even now a place of much business,—containing 17 mercantile stores, 5 churches, (Friends, Episcopalian, Baptist, and Methodist,—the latter having one house for the whites and another for the blacks,) a bank, 3 newspapers, 8 hotels, 4 lumber-yards, and many mechanical and manufacturing establishments. There are several public gardens, resorted to, during the summer, by thousands from Philadelphia,—to which place there are 6 ferries, constantly plying, at low rates. A bridge from Camden to Philadelphia was talked of some 30 years ago, and Mr. Edward Sharp procured the necessary enactments from the two legislatures. A street a hundred feet wide was laid out as a starting-place in Camden, and was called Bridge Avenue. But the project failed for want of funds, and the avenue is now occupied by the Amboy Railroad. From Camden, roads diverge in all directions; and it is the termination of two railways,—that from Amboy, of which we have spoken, and another from Woodbury, the shire-town of Gloucester co.

The following summary account of the death of Hutchinson Heberton by the hands of Singleton Mercer, (Feb. 10th, 1843,) is copied from the newspapers published at the time. Mercer was subsequently tried for murder at Woodbury, and acquitted:

On Tuesday and Wednesday last, considerable talk was produced by the sudden disappearance of a young and handsome girl, aged about 16, named Sarah Mercer, the daughter of Thomas Mercer, 33 Queen-st., one of the most wealthy and respectable inhabitants of Southwark. A young man of this city, named Hutchinson Heberton, was arrested on suspicion of being concerned in her abduction, and taken before Alderman Mitchell, at the instance of the girl's brother, who threatened him then with instant death if he refused, but was discharged in consequence of the girl's return to her parents on Wednesday evening. It was ascertained, however, that Heberton had seduced the young girl, and that she had gone to a vile house where he had been in the habit of meeting her.

Miss Mercer's absence, as well as her return, according to all statements, was voluntary. The anguish of the family at the knowledge of the dishonor that had fallen upon the daughter, no tongue can tell nor pen describe. To wipe out the stain so far as it was possible so to do, a marriage was proposed to the seducer. This was declined on his part, and the brother of the seduced then challenged him. This was also declined. The infuriate brother, stung almost to madness, determined not to be balked in his revenge. He watched the movements of Heberton, and having ascertained that he was to leave the city on Friday afternoon or evening in a carriage, by way of Camden, he managed to discover the same in the street, when he employed one of Vanselver's vehicles, driven by a young man, to whom Mercer gave instructions, pointing out the carriage, to lose sight of it on no condition, but keep close to it, and wherever it went to follow after it. In this carriage, in company with Heberton; was seated his legal friend and adviser, Jas. C. Vandyke, Esq., from whose office the deceased had left, with the avowed object of preventing a meeting with the misguided and excited Mercer. After having driven through several streets, the carriage entered the ferry-boat John Fitch, then lying at Market-st. wharf. Mercer, following after, leaped from his vehicle unobserved, and concealed himself behind a box on board the boat, armed with one of Colt's six-barrelled pistols. Shortly after, the carriage was driven on board with the blinds drawn up; and when within a few yards of the Jersey shore, Mr. V. got out of the same, walked around, it is presumed, to see that all was safe, when Mercer approached the carriage and fired four balls into it in quick succession. One of them proved fatal, taking effect under the left shoulder-blade, and penetrated the heart. Heberton was conveyed to Cake's tavern, in Camden, where he expired in a few minutes. The murderer was immediately arrested, and upon his person was found the pistol, two barrels of which still retained their charge. His conduct during the remainder of the evening is represented as having been wild and frantic, evidently laboring under the most intense excitement.

The parties in the above lamentable drama are of the most wealthy and respectable character. Of the Mercers I have partly spoken; and will only add, that the name of the murderer is Singleton Mercer—for the past two or three years a clerk in the store of Carson and Newbold, South Wharves—not yet *twenty years of age*—fond of society and the world. The murdered Hutchinson Heberton, was the son of the late Dr. Heberton, an estimable man, and who died possessed of great wealth. He is also related to the Messrs. Hebertons, merchants, Matthew Newkirk, and numerous other wealthy and respectable citizens. He was about 26 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches, and considered one of the handsomest young men in Philadelphia. He formerly wore a mustache, but had it shaved off on Wednesday last. He resided with his widowed mother, Ann Heberton, Ninth-st., near Arch, where his lifeless body was conveyed on Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock.

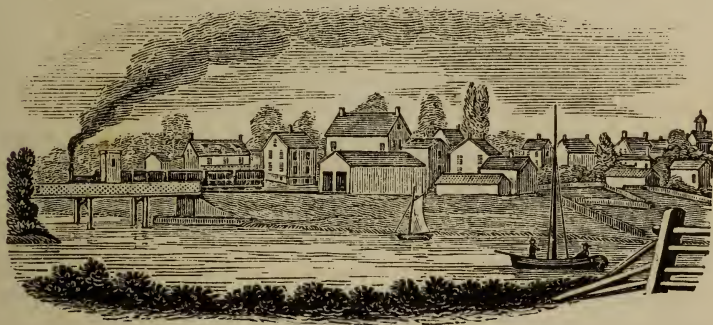
Young Mercer was taken, by the Sheriff of Gloucester co., to the Woodbury jail, to await his trial for the dreadful deed he has committed, about 1 o'clock yesterday, accompanied by two cousins and an attorney. He appeared perfectly calm and collected.

DEPTFORD.

Deptford is about 7 m. long, 6 wide. Bounded NW. by the Delaware river, NE. by Union and Gloucester, SE. by Washington, and SW. by Greenwich. Its surface is undulating, soil well-cultivated and highly productive in fruit and vegetables. There are in the township, 5 woollen fac., 1 cotton fac.; 3 fulling-m., 2 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$32,900; 7 schools, 662 scholars. Pop. 2,570.

The first attempt to effect a settlement on the eastern shore of the Delaware, is believed to have been made within the limits of this township. About the year 1621, the Dutch West India Company dispatched a ship containing a number of persons fully provided with the means of subsistence, and articles of trade, under the command of Cornelius Jacobse Mey. This navigator entered Delaware bay, and gave his own name to its northern cape. He explored the bay and river, and at length landed and built a fort on Sassackon, now Timber creek, on the NE. boundary of the township, and named it Fort Nassau. "The spot is one of great interest. Perhaps no vestiges now remain to mark the place; but it should be sought out and held in careful remembrance. The rocky shore at Plymouth has almost become a nation's shrine—multitudes meet there together, on each returning year, to offer the homage of grateful hearts to Him who guides the affairs of men. There are age and infancy—the man in his strength, and the maiden in her beauty and bloom; a people are gathered as to one home, and a holy bond of brotherhood seems to encircle the whole. The spot upon the Delaware may not be so rich in interest. The chain connecting the events at that place with our present condition, may not be so perfect and entire. The actors were not our own people. But still, this was the first movement of civilized man upon our soil; and we again say, let the place be held in remembrance."*

"The site of old Fort Nassau is said to have been upon the farm of the Howell family, just below the mouth of Timber creek. The colonists soon fell beneath the tomahawk of the Indians. They were induced on some pretence, it is said, to enter Cooper's creek, with their vessel, on board of which they were attacked at great disadvantage and murdered."



View in Woodbury.

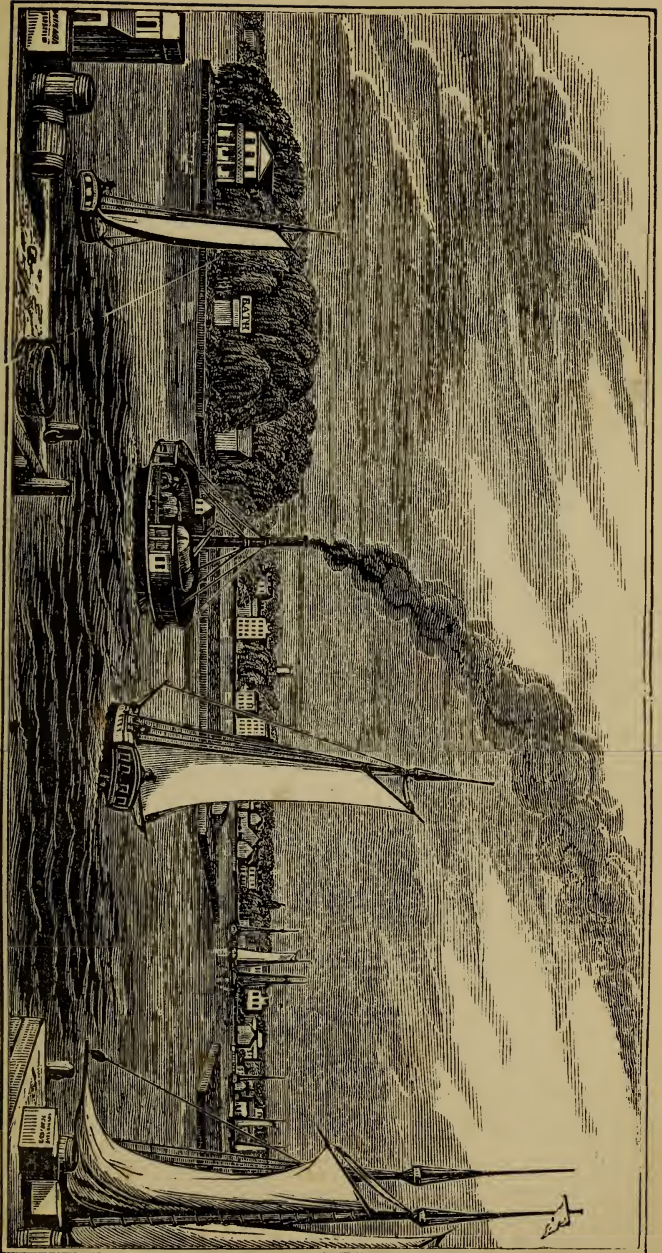
Admonesson, 3 miles E. of Woodbury, contains a cotton factory with 1,200 spindles, 60 power-looms, and employs about 40 hands. There are about a dozen dwellings in the vicinity. Jobsville and Westville contain respectively a few dwellings. Woodbury, the seat of justice for Gloucester co., is pleasantly situated on Woodbury creek, near the centre of the township, 9 m. S. of Philadelphia, and 39 from Trenton. The annexed view was taken on the N. bank of the creek, near the residence of Mrs. Harriet Armstrong; on the left is shown the bridge over the stream, just beyond which is the terminating point of the railroad from Camden. The large building, near the centre of the view, is the Friends meeting-house. The cupola of the courthouse is seen in the distance. There are in Woodbury the county buildings, all brick, ex-

* From the Historical Lecture delivered by Dr. Mulford, before the Camden Lyceum in the spring of 1842.

cepting the prison, which is of stone; 1 Friends meeting-house, 1 Presbyterian church, (a large handsome brick structure,) a Methodist church, also of brick, 1 newspaper printing-office, 12 mercantile stores, 2 classical schools, an academy, 2 public libraries, several benevolent societies, 110 dwellings, and about 1,000 inhabitants. Several small vessels sail from here to Philadelphia with the produce of the country. The village is neatly built, and has many fine dwellings. In its vicinity are many fine orchards of apples and plums. Woodbury was first settled in 1684, by Richard Wood, a native of Perry, in Lancashire, England. He had come over with the first settlers of Philadelphia. Leaving his family in that city, he ascended the creek in a canoe, and, with the aid of the Indians, erected a rude dwelling. The whole process of building, and removing his family, was accomplished in the short space of one week. A brother shortly after arrived, and settling higher up the stream, named the locality *Woodbury*.

It seems the little colony soon became short of provisions, and none being nearer than Burlington, the male colonists started off in canoes for that place to obtain some. A storm prevented their return as soon as expected—the provisions left for the women were exhausted—and the poor creatures, overwhelmed with grief, looked for nothing but starvation in a strange land, with none of their kindred near to sooth their dying moments. Thus were they grouped together at the bend of the creek, near where the graveyard now is, watching, with tearful eyes, the flowing tide, and listening in vain for the sound of the returning paddles, when an Indian woman appeared on the opposite bank, saw they were in trouble, and stopped. By their signs, she understood their wants, and then disappeared in the shade of the forest. In an hour or two, (for she had gone several miles,) she returned, loaded with venison and corn bread. These she placed on a long piece of bark, and, walking a good way to tideward, set it afloat, and gave it a push across. It came to where the white women were, and its contents saved their lives; for their husbands returned not until such a length of time, that, but for her, starvation would have been inevitable.

Lord Cornwallis was stationed in Woodbury, in the winter of 1777, with a body of British troops. His head-quarters were in the dwelling now owned and occupied by Amos Campbell, Esq. It had been vacated on the approach of the enemy. The soldiers pried open the doors and cupboards with their bayonets, marks of which remain to the present day. The following anecdote illustrates the generosity of disposition of this officer. Some of the soldiers seized upon a valuable cow belonging to a strong whig, who called upon his lordship and requested the restoration of his property. Cornwallis questioned the man upon his political principles. He endeavored, though unsuccessfully, to conceal them. Soon after his arrival at home, the animal was returned to him. The lamented Capt. James Lawrence, of the U. S. navy, was once a student at the village academy, and resided with his brother John Lawrence,



VIEW OF CAMDEN, FROM PHILADELPHIA.

The engraving shows the appearance of Camden, as seen from Walnut Street Ferry, Philadelphia. Windmill or Smith's Island appears in front of the city. The canal, for steam ferry boats, through the island, is seen on the right.



Esq. He is remembered as an amiable youth, quiet in manner, and genteel in person.'

COUNTY RECORDS.—The oldest book of records in the Clerk's office of the county extend from 1686 to 1712, embracing a period of 26 years. The courts were intended to be holden at Gloucester and Red Bank alternately, but for some reason not explained by the records, the latter place was soon abandoned; probably on account of the inconvenience of the location. Four or five county justices were generally in attendance, forming the bench. The courts of March and Dec., 1692, and Sept. 1694, were presided over by Edward Hunloke, deputy governor, in person. Sept. 1698, the Hon. Jeremiah Bass, governor, was present; and in March, 1700, the Hon. Andrew Hamilton, governor, presided. Bass appears to have been decidedly unpopular—officers and jurors could scarcely be procured—and the courts under his administration did little more than meet and adjourn. Hamilton, on the contrary, was a general favorite—six magistrates sat with him, when in the county—some of the most respectable and extensive families in the county can claim members of that tribunal for their ancestry. The minutes of a court held in June, 1703, concludes thus: "Here ends the Proprietary Government of ye Province of West New Jarsie, in America." Allegiance to the crown is acknowledged at the conclusion of every court afterwards, by inserting the phrase "God save the Queen." (The proceedings of the next court, after the Declaration of Independence was issued, prove that a disposition to alter the phrasology very materially was predominant. In this instance "God save the People" brings up the rear; and the worthy recorder appears to have entertained no conscientious scruples about the waste of ink.)

The first tax that was levied was for defraying county expenses, in 1697. Provincial taxes commenced in 1692. The first ferry to Philadelphia was from Gloucester; application for the keeping of one was granted by the court to William Royden, in 1687; the next application was for one over Gloucester river, (Timber creek,) in 1693, which was granted; in 1695, applications for the present middle ferry at Camden, and from Gloucester to Wickaco (Greenwich Point,) were granted; the first to Daniel Cooper, the other to John Reading: the court established the rates. John Champion was authorized to establish a ferry over Cooper's creek in 1702. A *wolf bounty* was established in 1688; and in the following year a direct tax was laid for defraying the expenses incurred thereby. Panthers appear to have been included. The county was first divided into townships, or constablenicks, in 1694, according to an act of assembly. Waterford, Newton, Gloucester, Deptford, and Greenwich, were the original townships.

At the court held in Dec., 1695, it was ordered, "That a prison be, with all convenient expedition, built, 16 feet long, 12 feet wide in the clear, and 8 foot high; to be made of *loggs*, with a floor of *loggs* above and below, covered with cedar shingles, and a partition in the middle." A modification of the above order was made at the next court. The dimensions were altered to 20 by 16 feet; also a "courthouse over the same, of a convenient height and largeness, covered of and with cedar shingles, well and workmanlike to be made, and with all convenient expedition finished." In 1708, an addition was ordered upon the following plan: "That it join to the south end of the old one; to be made of stone and brick, 12 foot in the clear, and 2 story high, with a stack of chimneys joining to the old house; and that it be uniform in breadth to the courthouse from the foundation." Sept. 1690, two prisoners were convicted of burglary: the sentence was, that they should be burnt in the hand to the bone with the letter T, or be sold to the master of some vessel in Barbadoes, Jamaica, or other adjacent island, for the term of 5 years. Both chose transportation. Licenses for houses of entertainment were first granted in 1692; three were applied for—all in the town of Gloucester. Dec. 1693, Richard Whitaker was tried, and found guilty of selling rum to the Indians, contrary to the laws of the province. Sentenced to pay £3, with costs of suit. March, 1700, the court ordered that such assemblymen as require pay, receive 3 shillings per day for each day's service, with allowance for one day going up, and another day coming down. In 1706, William Leak, of Egg Harbor, was fined £1 10s. 6d. for contempt of authority.

Fort Mercer is on the Delaware, within the limits of this township, and Fort Mifflin on an island in the river; distant a little over 1 mile. These fortresses were scenes of important military operations in the fall of 1777, just after the British troops had taken possession of Philadelphia.

The fortification at Red Bank was little more than an embank-

The fort of Redbank was designed, as I have said above, to support the left of the chevaux-de-frize. The bank of the Delaware, at this place, is steep; but even this steepness allowed the enemy to approach the fort under cover, and without being exposed to the fire of the batteries. To remedy this inconvenience, several galleys, armed with cannon, and destined to defend the chevaux-de-frize, were posted the whole length of the escarpement, and took it in reverse. The Americans, little practised in the art of fortifications, and always disposed to take works beyond their strength, had made those of Redbank too extensive. When M. de Mauduit obtained permission to be sent thither with Col. Greene, he immediately set about reducing the fortifications, by intersecting them from east to west,—which transformed them into a sort of large redoubt, nearly of a pentagonal form. A good earthen rampart raised to the height of the cordon, a fossé, and an abattis in front of the fossé, constituted the whole strength of this post,—in which were placed *three hundred men*,* and fourteen pieces of cannon. The 22d of October, in the morning, they received intelligence that a detachment of 2,500 Hessians were advancing,—who were soon after perceived on the edge of a wood to the north of Redbank, nearly within cannon shot. Preparations were making for the defence, when a Hessian officer advanced, preceded by a drum. He was suffered to approach; but his harangue was so insolent, that it only served to irritate the garrison, and inspire them with more resolution. "*The King of England*," said he, "*orders his rebellious subjects to lay down their arms; and they are warned, that if they stand the battle, no quarters whatever will be given.*" The answer was, that they accepted the challenge, and that there should be no quarter on either side. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the Hessians made a very brisk fire from a battery of cannon; and soon after, they opened, and marched to the first intrenchment,—from which (finding it abandoned but not destroyed) they *imagined* they had driven the Americans. They then shouted *victoria*, waved their hats in the air, and advanced towards the redoubt. The same drummer who a few hours before had come to summon the garrison, and had appeared as insolent as his officer, was at their head, beating the march. Both he and that officer were knocked on the head by the first fire. The Hessians, however, still kept advancing within the first intrenchment, leaving the river on their right. They had already reached the abattis, and were endeavoring to tear up or cut away the branches, when they were overwhelmed with a shower of musket shot, which took them in front and in flank; for, as chance would have it, a part of the courtine of the old intrenchment, which had not been destroyed, formed a projection at this very part of the intersection. M. de Mauduit had contrived to form it into a sort of *caponiere*, (or trench with loop-holes,) into which he threw some men, who flanked the enemy's left, and fired on them at close shot. Officers were seen every moment rallying their men, marching back to the abattis, and falling amidst the branches they were endeavoring to cut. Col. Donop was particularly distinguished by the marks of the order he wore, by his handsome figure, and by his courage. He was also seen to fall like the rest. The Hessians, repulsed by the fire of the redoubt, attempted to secure themselves from it by attacking on the side of the escarpement; but the fire from the galleys sent them back, with a great loss of men. At length they relinquished the attack, and regained the wood in disorder.

While this was passing on the north side, another column made an attack on the south, and, more fortunate than the other, passed the abattis, traversed the fossé, and mounted the berm; but they were stopped by the fraises, and M. de Mauduit running to this post as soon as he saw the first assailants give way, the others were obliged to follow their example. They still did not dare, however, to stir out of the fort, fearing a surprise; but M. de Mauduit wishing to replace some palisades which had been torn up, he sallied out with a few men, and was surprised to find about twenty Hessians standing on the berm, and stuck up against the shelving of the parapet. These soldiers, who had been bold enough to advance thus far,—sensible that there was more risk in returning, and not thinking proper to expose themselves,—were taken and brought into the fort. M. de Mauduit, after fixing the palisades, employed himself in repairing the abattis. He again sallied out with a detachment; and it was then he beheld the deplorable spectacle of the dead and dying, heaped one upon another. A voice arose from amidst these carcasses, and said, in English, "Whoever you are, draw me hence." It was the voice of Col. Donop. M. de Mauduit made the soldiers lift him up, and carry him into the fort,

* This corps were from Rhode Island, and were under the command of Col. Christopher Greene. A great portion of them were negroes and mulattoes, and the whole in a ragged, destitute condition; but the fire of patriotism glowing within, rendered them comparatively indifferent to their personal sufferings.—*Compilers His. Coll. of N. J.*

where he was soon known. He had his hip broken; but whether they did not consider his wound as mortal, or that they were heated by the battle, and still irritated at the menaces thrown out against them a few hours before, the Americans could not help saying, aloud, "Well! is it determined to give no quarter?" "I am in your hands," replied the colonel: "you may revenge yourselves." M. de Mauduit had no difficulty in imposing silence, and employed himself only in taking care of the wounded officer. The latter, perceiving he spoke bad English, said to him,—“You appear to me a foreigner, sir: who are you?” “A French officer,” replied the other. “*Je suis content,*” said Donop, making use of our language: “*je meurs entre les mains de l'honneur même.*” [I am content: I die in the hands of honor itself.] The next day he was removed to the Quaker's house, where he lived three days, during which he conversed frequently with M. de Mauduit. He told him that he had been long in friendship with M. de Saint Germain; that he wished, in dying, to recommend to him his vanquisher and benefactor. He asked for paper, and wrote a letter, which he delivered to M. de Mauduit,—requiring of him, as the last favor, to acquaint him when he was about to die. The latter was soon under the necessity of acquitting himself of this sad duty. “It is finishing a noble career early,” said the colonel; “but I die the victim of my ambition, and of the avarice of my sovereign.”

Fifteen wounded officers were found, like him, upon the field of battle. M. de Mauduit had the satisfaction to conduct them himself to Philadelphia, where he was very well received by Gen. Howe.



Red Bank, from the Delaware River.

An eye-witness, who the next day saw the Americans burying the bodies of Donop's men, testifies that some of them were perforated with wads, and others literally blown to pieces with shot—so near were they to the fatal muzzles. Many of the wounded Hessians were carried to the Whitall house, and those that died buried in the vicinity.

The bravery of the *men*, in this action, was equalled by the heroism of Mrs. Whitall. This lady, *it is said*, sat a spinning in the first house below the battle-ground during the conflict, until a cannon-ball, whistling through the entry, induced her to take her wheel into the cellar, where she continued to spin undisturbedly through the whole engagement, although the dwelling was struck several times by the shot from the British fleet playing on Fort Mercer.

“Only 32 Americans were killed, and many of these by the bursting of one of their cannon.* A sword was voted by Congress to Col. Greene, as a testimonial of his valor,—which, after the war, was presented to his family, when he was no longer living to receive

* This piece is now in the vicinity, within one third of a mile of the fort.

it. He was, some time in the war, basely murdered by a band of refugees. Attacked in his quarters, his single arm laid several dead at his feet, when, overpowered by numbers, and having fought until the flesh was literally hacked from his bones, he fell a victim to their barbarity."

In commemoration of the battle of Red Bank, a handsome monument of gray marble has been erected just N. of the pleasure-house, bearing the following inscription :

THIS MONUMENT was erected on the 22d October, 1829, to transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of the patriotism and gallantry of Lieut. Col. Christopher Greene, who, with 400 men, conquered the Hessian army of 2,000 troops, then in the British service, at the Red Bank, on the 22d Oct., 1777. Among the wounded was found their commander, COUNT DONOP, who died of his wounds, and whose body is interred near the spot where he fell. A number of the New Jersey and Pennsylvania volunteers, being desirous to perpetuate the memory of the distinguished officers and soldiers who fought and bled in the glorious struggle for American Independence, have erected this monument on the 22d day of October, Anno Domini 1829.

"Fort Mifflin," says a late traveller,* "is still garrisoned with U. S. troops. The line of the embankment at Fort Mercer is yet plainly seen ; and the place is now, as in the hour of our country's peril, covered with a gloomy pine forest. Towards the close of a fine afternoon I visited the battle-ground. Here and there a sail dotted the Delaware, which lay calmly before me. A few solitary fishermen were pursuing their accustomed avocations upon the shore below the bank, and it seemed as though this secluded spot had ever been the abode of peace. I lingered until the shades of evening began to darken the distant landscape and enshroud the forest in gloom. The fishermen had gathered their nets, and retired to their humble homes ; and I was left alone, with no companions but my thoughts, and nothing to disturb save the gentle rippling of the waves upon the smooth pebbly beach. With reflections suggested by the occasion, I was slowly departing, when the distant roll of a drum from Fort Mifflin, summoning the soldiers to evening parade, was borne on the still air across the intervening waters, reminding me that war's dreadful trade was not over,—that the time had not come 'when the lion and the lamb should lie down together,' and all nations dwell in peace."

FRANKLIN.

Franklin was formed from Woolwich and Greenwich in 1820. It is 15 miles long, 6½ wide ; bounded NE. by Washington, SE. by

* From "Historical and Descriptive Letters on New Jersey," by the junior compiler of this work.

Hamilton, Atlantic co., SW. by Pittsgrove, Salem co., and Millville, Cumberland co., and NW. by Woolwich and Greenwich. Its surface is level; soil light, and a greater part of the township is covered with pines. There are in the township 4 glass-houses, 5 stores, 2 grist-m., 8 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$82,000; 7 schools, 535 scholars. Pop. 2,077.

Glassboro is about ten miles SE. of Woodbury, in the NW. corner of the township, in a pine country. This village was settled during the American revolution, by Stangeer & Co., seven brothers, who built some log dwellings, and established a glass factory, which stood about fifty rods E. of the site of the present tavern. They were originally from Germany, and had just previously been employed in Wistar's glass-house in Salem co., the first of the kind established in North America. Glassboro is an improving place, and land has trebled in value within a few years by the use of marl, lime, and ashes. It contains extensive glass-works now in operation, and owned by Thomas H. Whitney, Esq.; 2 Methodist and 1 Episcopal church, an academy, 2 stores, 100 dwellings, and about 600 inhabitants. Franklinville, formerly Little Ease, 6 miles SE. of Glassboro, contains a fine hotel, a saw-mill, a few mechanics, and about a dozen dwellings. Malaga, at the angle of Gloucester, Cumberland, and Salem counties, on the head-waters of Maurice river, contains a tavern, glass factory, saw-mill, Methodist church, and about 35 dwellings.

GLOUCESTER FOX-HUNTING CLUB. A famous club for the purposes of hunting in this county, bearing the above title, was established in 1776, and continued in existence until the year 1818. It ranked among its members some of the first gentlemen in this county and Philadelphia. The revolutionary war for a time put a stop to the affairs of the chase, when no less than twenty-two of its members associated and formed the "First Troop of Philadelphia City Cavalry," its president, Samuel Morris, captain, nearly all of whom faithfully served in the troop in the memorable campaigns of '76 and '77. The war completely ended, the club was revived, after years of separation, to course again over the pines and plains of Gloucester county, in the exhilarating pleasures of the chase.

The hunts, says the author of the memoirs of the club,* took place principally at Cooper's creek, at the Horseheads, Blackwood-town, Heston's glass-works, and sometimes at Thompson's Point, on the Delaware, many miles to the south. The chase usually lasted from one to five or six hours, and sometimes in hot pursuit has been made for eight or ten, after an old, straight-forward, fleet-running Red Jacket, consequently coursing over a vast extent of country. It is needless to note how many in such emergencies would give up the chase, or be lost sight of, and completely thrown out. In 1798, one of them carried the pack in full cry to Salem, forty miles distant. In olden times, good hunts were made to view on the sea-beach at Egg Harbor. This change of position had the advantage of novelty, and afforded fine shooting in variety and abundance. The increase of the mischievous crew of the Reynard family in Gloucester afforded plenty of sport. The stock-suffering farmer hailed the hounds and huntsmen as friends, free to enter his enclosures and traverse his fields and woods unmolested,

* Published at Philadelphia in 1830, an octavo of 56 pages.

from the 10th of October until the 10th of April, at which period the fences were repaired, and the ground tilled. Often have we seen him, on hearing the music of the dogs, hastily bridle his horse and mount him, frequently without a saddle, and gallop after and joyfully augment the merry hunting train. It sometimes occurred, that they were eminently useful aids; serving as guides through the intricate labyrinths of the woods and swamps, to ferret out Reynard's usual haunts and retreats, and when *earthed*, to procure of some obliging neighbor the necessary implements, of an *axe*, *pick*, and *spade*, accustomed to the use of which, they actively and efficiently assisted to dig for and capture the enemy in his den, generally excavated on the declivity of a hill with a southern exposure, for secure and comfortable winter-quarters.

Sometimes this intense fatigue-duty continued by spells for hours, and labor occasionally found ample reward; not in the game she captured, but in peals of loud laughter and mirth, especially at the last industrious diggers, on the taking of a *skunk* or a *ground-hog*; when this happened, there was no generous contention or rivalry for the brush; the first-named personage, we are told, on a memorable occasion in 1805, freely offered the compliment of his tail to all within shooting range, hunters and dogs, until he liberally and fairly exhausted the contents of his *odoriferous sack* or *magazine*.

Among the most valuable members of the club was Jonas Cattell. This extraordinary hunter was over six feet in height, and very athletic. Although always on foot, he appeared altogether tireless, when the riders' horses and hounds were jaded. He once beat an Indian runner in a trial of speed. On another occasion, on a wager, he went on foot from Woodbury to Cape Island, a distance of about 80 miles, in one day, delivered a letter, and returned the next with an answer. Old Jonas is or was lately living in this county; but the club, after an existence of over half a century, is no more.

GLOUCESTER.

Gloucester is 18 miles long, with an average width of 5 miles. It is bounded NE. by Waterford, SE. by Mullica and Hamilton, Atlantic co.; SW. by Washington and Deptford, and NW. by Union. The soil is light, and the surface generally covered with pines, excepting in the western part, where are some fine farms, productive in fruit and vegetables. There are 13 stores, 4 glass factories, 2 flouring-m., 3 grist-m., 11 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$77,650; 10 schools, 298 scholars. Pop. 2,837.

Chew's Landing, on a branch of Big Timber creek, 5 miles E. of Woodbury, at which place large quantities of cord-wood and timber are shipped, contains 1 Episcopal, 1 Methodist church, and about 40 dwellings. Long-a-coming, on the N. line of the township, 15 miles from Camden, is situated among the pines, and contains 2 hotels, 4 stores, a Methodist church, and about 40 dwellings. Blackwoodtown is a flourishing village on the south branch of Big Timber creek, 6 miles SE. of Woodbury. It contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist church, a grist and saw mill, 3 stores, and about 70 dwellings. Good Intent factory is an extensive woollen factory near this village. Windslow, is in the SE. corner of the township, on the Great Egg Harbor road, and contains a Methodist church, 3 glass factories, owned and conducted by William Coffin, Esq., and 50 or 60 dwellings. Clementon, in the W. part of the township, has a grist and saw mill, a tavern, and about 15 dwellings. At this place formerly were in operation glass-works for the manufacture of hollow glass-ware. Seven Causeways, in the south part of the township, where seven roads meet, contains a meeting-

house, a store, about 12 dwellings, and glass-works, now discontinued. New Freedom, Blue Anchor, and Tansboro, which are marked on Gordon's map, contain one or more dwellings.

GREENWICH.

Greenwich is about 12 miles long, 5 wide; bounded NE. by Deptford and Washington, SE. by Franklin, SW. by Woolwich, and NW. by the Delaware river. Its surface is level or undulating: soil light and fertile. There are in the township 12 stores, 4 glass factories, 2 tanning-m., 3 grist-m., 11 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$71,650; 9 schools, 292 scholars. Pop. 2,957.



Central View at Mullica Hill

Mullica Hill is situated on gentle eminences on both sides of Raccoon creek, partly in this and partly in Woolwich township, 8 miles SE. of Woodbury. It derives its name from Erick Mullica, a Swede, who emigrated when a young man, and purchased here a considerable tract of land. This was at an early period, when the whole country was an unbroken forest. He lived to the age of about 100 years. His dwelling stood on the N. side of the creek, in or near the orchard of Mr. Joseph Doran. Originally, the name of Mullica Hill was given only to that portion of the village N. of the creek. The other part was called Spicersville, from Jacob Spicer, an emigrant from East Jersey, who settled here, and built the first dwelling erected on the S. side of Raccoon creek. The annexed is a view in the southern, and by far the most populous, portion of the village, taken near Mrs. Wood's tavern, in the township of Woolwich. On the extreme left is shown the Friends meeting-house; and in the distance the principal stores, shops, etc., in the place. There are at Mullica Hill 2 taverns, several mechanic shops and stores, 1 grist-m., 1 woollen factory, a tannery, 1 Epis-

copal, 1 Methodist church, a Friends meeting-house, an academy, about 60 dwellings, and upwards of 300 inhabitants. Large quantities of lime are burnt near this place: marl of an excellent quality abounds in the vicinity, and under its genial influence the land yields heavy crops.

The following villages are on or near the NE. line of the township. Barnesboro contains 16 dwellings. Carpenter's Landing, named from Mr. Thomas Carpenter, now an aged resident, is on Mantua creek, and has 4 stores, a Methodist church, and about 50 dwellings. From this place large quantities of lumber and wood are annually shipped to Philadelphia. Berkeley, or Sandtown, has a store, and about 12 dwellings. Paulsboro contains a store, a Methodist church, and about 20 dwellings. Billingsport, on the Delaware river, contains a few dwellings. It was named after Edward Byllinge, the purchaser of Lord Berkeley's undivided moiety of the province. The remains of a fort are still to be seen, which was built by the Americans in the revolutionary war. It was constructed, with other works on the river, for the purpose of preventing the enemy's fleet from communicating with Philadelphia, then in possession of the British. This fort was evacuated by the Americans in the fall of 1777. The following particulars of this event are derived from Botta's History of the War.

The English well knew the importance of opening for themselves a free communication with the sea, by means of the Delaware, since their operations could never be considered secure, so long as the enemy should maintain themselves upon the banks of that river; and accordingly they deliberated upon the means of reducing them. Immediately after the success at Brandywine, Lord Howe, who commanded the whole fleet, had made sail for the mouth of the Delaware; and several light vessels had already arrived in that river; among others the Roebuck, commanded by Capt. Hammond. That officer represented to Gen. Howe, that if sufficient forces were sent to attack the fort at Billings Point, on the Jersey shore, it might be taken without difficulty; and that he would then take upon himself to open a passage through the chevaux-de-frise. The general approved this object, and sent two regiments, under Col. Stirling, to carry it into effect. The detachment having crossed the river from Chester, the moment they had set foot upon the Jersey shore, marched with all speed to attack the fort in rear. The Americans, not thinking themselves able to sustain the enemy's assault, immediately spiked their artillery, set fire to the barracks, and abandoned the place with precipitation. The English waited to destroy, or to render unserviceable, those parts of the works which fronted the river; and this success, with the spirit and perseverance exhibited by the officers and crews of the ships under his command, enabled Hammond, through great difficulties, to carry the principal object of the expedition into effect, by cutting away and weighing up so much of the chevaux-de-frise as opened a narrow passage for the shipping through this lower barrier.

NEWTON.

This township is about 6 m. long, 3 wide; bounded N. and E. by Waterford, S. and SW. by Union, and W. by Delaware river and Camden. Its surface is level, and the soil, though light, is productive, and well adapted to grain and grass. There are in the township 9 stores, 1 fulling-m., 1 woollen fac., 1 pottery, 3 grist-m.; cap. in manufac. \$21,190; 3 academies, 155 students; 5 schools, 245 scholars. Pop. 1,863.

It was early settled by Friends. The following history was written by Thomas Sharp, the first conveyancer and surveyor in Gloucester co. :—

Let it be remembered. It having wrought upon ye minds of some Friends that dwelt in Ireland, but such as formerly came thither from England; and a pressure having laid upon them for some years which they could not gett from under the weight of untill they gave upp to leave their friends and relations there, together with a comfortable subsistence, to transport themselves and famelys into this wilderness part of America, and thereby expose themselves to difficulties, which, if they could have been easy where they were, in all probability might never have been met with; and in order thereunto, sent from Dublin in Ireland, to one Thomas Lurtin, a friend in London, commander of a pink, who accordingly came, and made an agreement with him to transport them and their famelys into New Jersey, viz. : Mark Newby and famely, Thomas Thackara and famely, William Bate and famely, George Goldsmith an old man, and Thomas Sharp a young man, but no famelys; and whilst the ship abode in Dublin harbor provideing for the voyage, said Thomas Lurtin was taken so ill that he could not perform ye same, so that his mate, John Dagger, undertook it. And upon the 19th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1681, we sett saile from the place aforesaid, and through the good providence of God towards us, we arrived at Elsinburg, in the county of Salem, upon the 19th day of November following, where we were well entertained at the houses of the Thomsons, who came from Ireland about four years before, who, by their industry, were arrived to a very good degree of living, and from thence we went to Salem, where were several houses yt were vacant of persons who had left the town to settle in ye country, which served to accommodate them for ye winter, and having thus settled down their famelys, and the winter proving moderate, we at Wickacoa, among us, purchased a boate of the Swansons, and so went to Burlington to the commissioners, of whom we obtained a warrant of ye surveyor-general, which then was Daniel Leeds; and after some considerable search to and fro in that then was called the third or Irish tenth, we at last pitched upon the place now ealled Newton, which was before the settlement of Philadelphia; and then applied to s'd surveyor, who came and laid it out for us; and the next spring, being the beginning of the year 1682, we all removed from Salem together with Robert Zane, that had been settled there, who came along from Ireland with the Thomsons before hinted, and having expectation of our coming only bought a lott in Salem town, upon the which he seated himself untill our coming, whose proprietary right and ours being of the same nature, could not then take it up in Fenwick's tenth, and so began our settlement; and although we were at times pretty hard bestead, having all our provisions as far as Salem to fetch by water, yett, through the mercy and kindness of God, we were preserved in health and from any extream difficulties. And immediately there was a meeting sett upp and kept at the house of Mark Newby, and, in a short time, it grew and increased, unto which William Cooper and famely, that lived at the Poynte resorted, and sometimes the meeting was kept at his house, who had been settled some time before.

Zeall and fervency of spirit was what, in some degree, at that time abounded among Friends, in commemoration of our prosperous success and eminent preservation, both in our coming over the great deep, as also that whereas we were but few at that time, and the Indians many, whereby itt putt a dread upon our spirits, considering they were a salvage people; but ye Lord, that hath the hearts of all in his hands, turned them so as to be serviceable to us, and very loving and kinde; which cannot be otherwise accounted but to be the Lord's doings in our favor, which we had cause to praise his name for. And that the rising generation may consider that the settlement of this country was directed by-an impulse upon the spirits of God's people, not so much for their ease and tranquillity, but rather for the posterity yt should be after, and that the wilderness being planted with a good seed, might grow and increase to the satisfaction of the good husbandman. But instead thereof, if for wheat it should bring forth tares, the end of the good husbandman will be frustrate, and they themselves will suffer loss. This narration I have thought good and requisite to leave behind, as having had knowledge of things from the beginning.

Haddonfield is situated on the south side of Cooper's creek, 5 m. SE. of Camden. The village is principally built on a single street, ornamented by shade-trees. It consists of about 150 dwellings, 4

houses for public worship, 1 for Friends, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist, and 1 Episcopal, 5 mercantile stores, 2 grist-m., 2 tanneries, and a large woollen factory. The annexed engraving represents the Friends meeting-house, situated in the central part of the village. The Baptist church was erected in 1818, the Methodist in 1835; both



Friends Meeting-house, Haddonfield.

these houses are substantial brick edifices. The Episcopal church now (1842) erecting, is of wood. The first house of worship erected in this township was for Friends. It was built about the year 1690, on what is now called the Collins road, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles SW. of Haddonfield. This house was removed about 30 years since, and the one near Camden line erected. The village of Haddonfield derives its name from the family of John Haddon, who purchased about 400 acres of land at this place, about the year 1710.

Having no sons, he sent his daughter Elizabeth, a young woman about 20 years of age, to make a settlement on the land, build a house, &c., under an expectation that he would remove himself and family to the place after the settlement was made. She built a large brick house on the premises, in the year 1713, and the great road or king's highway being laid out through the land from Burlington to Salem, on which a town began to be built. Some years afterwards, she married a distinguished Quaker preacher from England, whose name was John Haddon, whom she survived a number of years; they had no children, and she returned to England and adopted one of her sister's sons, named Ebenezer Hopkins, whom she brought over with her, with an intention of making him her heir. He married in this country a woman named Sarah Lord, and had a number of children, and died a young man long before his aunt Estaugh, who left all the estate intended for him amongst his children.

During the war of the revolution, Haddonfield had become a place of some note, and the inhabitants were mostly, if not altogether, sound whigs; and being of the Quaker persuasion, they were not found fighting under the banners of carnal warfare. A guard-house was kept by the Americans, on the premises of Wm. Griscomb; and the British army marching through, set fire to the building, and destroyed the house of Mr. Griscomb* and the adjoining one belonging to Thomas Redman, they being both Friends or

* In front of Capt. James B. Cooper's dwelling is a button-wood tree, which was standing at the time these buildings were destroyed. The body of it was burnt out, and a large cavity left, which was used after the war by children for a playhouse. The bark has now grown around it, and the tree is in a flourishing condition.

Haddonfield was successively occupied by the American and British troops. Among

Quakers. A great deal of their furniture was destroyed, as well as their houses, but no lives lost. The British quartered their soldiers on the inhabitants of the village and vicinity for several days, and made great destruction of the fences for fuel, so that the inhabitants were truly eaten out of house and home. The congress sat for several weeks in Haddonfield, during the war, in the house built by Matthias Aspden, and boarded about among the inhabitants.

The first Friends meeting-house was built about the year 1720, and the present meeting-house was built in the year 1760, on the same site.

The house built by Elizabeth Haddon stood about a third of a mile from the centre of the village, back from the Camden road about 30 rods. It was built of brick and boards brought from England, and had upon it the date "1713." It was accidentally destroyed by fire, April 19th, 1842.

UNION.

Union is about 6 miles long, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ broad; bounded N. by Newton, E. by Waterford, SE. by Gloucester, SW. by Deptford, and W. by the Delaware river. The surface is generally level, and the soil highly productive in corn, wheat, grass, and vegetables. There are 3 schools, 105 scholars. Pop. 1,074. There are two small villages in the township, viz.: Mount Ephraim, 5 miles SE. of Camden, and Gloucester Point, 3 miles below Camden, on the Delaware, where there is a ferry.

The land (says Mulford, in his lecture) between Timber creek and the Rancocus was sold Sept. 10th, 1677, to John Kinsey and others, from London, by Katamus, Sekappio, and three other Indian chiefs, for thirty guns, thirty axes, thirty small hoes, thirty awls, thirty jewsharps, a hundred fishhooks, seven anchors of brandy, &c. This purchase being made, a town was laid out, in 1689, on a large scale, at Gloucester Point, called by the Indians *Arwamus*. A draft in the surveyor-general's office, at Burlington, represents this town as extending back to Newton creek, and nearly down to Timber creek. It was intended to have thirteen streets, and an area in the middle of the town. Three chains square was reserved for a market-place. High expectations were indulged as to the prospective importance of the place. These were not entirely realized, though it continued to be of some consequence, being the place where the public business for this part

the former was a "bold dragoon," named Miles Sage, who had been sent on an errand out of the village just before the British entered. He executed his commission, and rode back, as he supposed, to his friends. He stopped at Col. Ellis's quarters, but finding it filled with British officers, remounted his horse and galloped on his way. The stars and stripes were still waving from the flag-staff; and, on passing, he gave three cheers for "*Washington and Independence*." The British were formed in three ranks across the street, near the site of the upper tavern. He bravely charged through two ranks, but his horse fell at the third. The soldiers charged upon him with fury, and pierced him with nine or ten bayonet wounds, when a little Scotch officer came up and bade them desist. He asked him if he was alive; and on receiving an affirmative answer, had him conveyed to a neighboring dwelling and taken care of. Sage survived to fight in many a battle, and to tell the tale of his scars to his prattling grandchildren.

of the province was transacted. A courthouse, erected here, was standing within the memory of those now living. The lands in this vicinity were taken up at an early period, and upon the draught are represented the adjoining tracts, in their relative situation, with the dates and names of purchasers. The last tract represented adjoins Newton creek. But some of the very earliest purchases were made still higher up, at the site of the present city of Camden.

It is stated, in Gordon's History of New Jersey, that immediately after the evacuation of Fort Mercer, in Nov. 1777, Cornwallis, with a force of about 5,000 men, collected large quantities of fresh provisions for the British army, and took post on *Gloucester Point*, which was entirely under cover of the guns of the ships. "Gen. Greene commanded an almost equal body of troops, in New Jersey, a part of which were militia; and awaited the arrival of Glover's brigade from the north, in order to take offensive measures against Cornwallis. But an attack upon the British, in their present advantageous position, would have been unwarrantable. Yet a small but brilliant affair was performed, by a detachment of about 150 men, from Morgan's rifle-corps, under Lieut. Col. Butler, and a like number of militia, under the Marquis Lafayette, who served as a volunteer. They attacked a picket of the enemy, consisting of about 300 men, and drove them, with the loss of 20 or 30 killed, and a great number wounded, quite into their camp; retiring themselves without pursuit. 'I found the riflemen,' said Lafayette, in a letter to Washington, 'even above *their* reputation, and the militia above all expectation I could have formed of them.' Cornwallis soon after returned to Philadelphia, and Greene joined the main army, under the commander-in-chief."

WATERFORD.

Waterford is a long, narrow township, stretching along the whole length of the NE. boundary of the county, from the Delaware river to Atlantic co. It is 24 miles long, with an average width of about 4 miles. It is bounded NE. by Chester, Evesham, and Washington, (Burlington co.,) SE. by Mullica, (Atlantic co.,) SW. by Camden, Union, Newton, and Gloucester, and NW. by the Delaware river. Pop. 3,467. The south part is covered with pines, and the north part is fertile, and productive in vegetables. There are in the township 10 stores, 2 glass-houses, 2 grist-m., 10 saw-m., 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$92,115; 8 schools, 425 scholars. Pop. 3,467.

This township was settled about the year 1712, principally by Friends, who located themselves on large tracts of excellent soil, in the north part, in the vicinity of Colestown and Cooper's creek. The names of some of these early pioneers were Kay, Cole, Spicer, Ellis, Matlock, &c. Cooperstown, Waterfordville, and Ellisburg

are small settlements in the north part, containing respectively a few dwellings. In the south part, among the pines, are Jackson's and Waterford glass-works. The first has a glass-factory, and about 20 dwellings; the latter, two extensive glass-factories, owned and conducted by Joseph Porter & Co., and also about 60 dwellings.

On Petty's island, in the Delaware, opposite this township, lies the wreck of the famous continental frigate Alliance. She was built at Salisbury, in Massachusetts; and the *alliance* with France, in 1778, induced our government to give her that name. After the capture of the frigate Trumbull, in 1781, the Alliance and Deane frigates composed the whole force of that class of ships in the American navy. Her history furnishes many pleasing anecdotes, among which is the following. In an encounter with a British vessel, a shot entered the corner of the Alliance's counter, and made its way into a locker, where all the china belonging to the captain was kept. An African servant of Commodore Barry, a great favorite, ran up to the quarter-deck, and called out, "Massa, dat — Ingresse man broke all de chana!" "You rascal," said the commodore, "why did you not stop the ball?" "Sha, massa, cannon-ball must hab a room!"

WASHINGTON.

Washington was taken from Deptford, in 1836. It is about 16 miles long, 4 broad; and is bounded NE. by Gloucester, SE. by Hamilton, (Atlantic co.) SW. by Franklin and Greenwich, and NW. by Deptford. The soil is light, and the surface principally covered with pines. There are 6 stores, 1 woollen fac., 1 glass-house, 1 grist-m., 8 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$104,250; 4 schools, 131 scholars. Pop. 1,545.

Williamstown, or Squankum, is in the central part of the township, 11 miles SE. of Woodbury. In 1800, there were but four or five houses in the vicinity, within the sound of the conch-shell. One of these dwellings, then occupied by David Williams, is now standing in the village. Paul Sears's tavern was erected about this period, by William Williamson, and occupied as a private dwelling. Some years later the Methodist church was erected. The town slowly progressed, until within a few years, when glass-works were established; since which it has rapidly improved. It now contains 2 taverns, 3 stores, a Methodist and a Presbyterian church, (lately erected,) glass-works, and about 60 dwellings. There are a few farms in the vicinity. The soil is generally light, susceptible of improvement, and adapted to grain and grass. Cross Keys, 3 miles NE. of Williamstown, is a well-known tavern and post-office, among the pines, where six roads corner. A house of entertainment has been kept there for about 60 years. Chestnut Ridge and Union Cross Roads each contain one or more dwellings. The county poorhouse is in the NW. corner of the town-

ship, near Blackwoodtown. Attached is a farm of more than 200 acres—one of the best establishments of the kind in the state. In the south part are several small ponds, with saw-mills at their outlets.

WOOLWICH.

This township is about 14 miles long, and 6 broad: it is bounded NE. by Greenwich, SE. by Franklin, SW. by Pilesgrove and Upper Penn's Neck, Salem co., and NW. by Delaware river. The face of the township is generally level; but on the NE. hilly, and the southeastern part covered with pines. The soil is varied, being in some parts sandy, others a rich loam, producing large quantities of early vegetables. There are 2 fulling-m., 2 woollen factories, 5 grist-m., 4 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$25,500; 12 schools, 943 scholars. Pop. 3,676.

The annexed is a view taken at the northern entrance of the village-street of Swedesboro. The village is situated at the head of sloop navigation on the south side of Raccoon creek, about 5 miles from its mouth. It contains 2 churches, 1 Episcopal, (seen on the right of the engraving,) 1 Methodist, 6 mercantile stores, an extensive woollen factory, an academy, and about 75 dwellings; 10 miles from Woodbury, and 18 from Camden. Battentown is a village of 20 or 30 dwellings, at the southern extremity of Swedesboro, and is rather a continuation of that village. Harrisonville, formerly Colestown, situated 5 miles in a southerly direction from Swedesboro, on Old Man's creek, (the boundary line of Salem co.,) contains about 20 or 30 dwellings; near it is a Methodist church. There are some excellent farms in the neighborhood. Bridgeport, formerly called Raccoon Lower Bridge, about a mile from the mouth of the creek, contains a Methodist church, and about 20 dwellings.

The first settlements in this township were commenced by the Swedes at an early period, on Raccoon creek. In a map of Delaware river and the adjacent parts, published by Lindstrom soon after his visit to this country in 1642, a station or settlement is noted as being in existence on Raccoon creek. The ancient Swedish church at Raccoon, as Swedesboro was formerly called, was constructed of cedar logs, and stood near the site of the present Episcopal church. This last structure was erected in 1784, at which time the log church was taken down. At this period there were about a dozen dwellings built, mostly of logs; the school-house, parsonage, and tavern being built of the same materials. The Indians, at this time, lived on the borders of Raccoon creek, and deer were quite plenty in this vicinity. The British visited this place during the revolution, burnt several houses, and among other things took the furniture and bedding of Col. Brown, and consumed them by a bonfire in the street.

The churches at Raccoon and Penn's Neck appear to have been

somewhat connected with regard to their pastors. Jonas Auren appears to have been the first pastor: he was appointed in 1697, and died in 1713. He was succeeded by Abraham Lidenius in 1714, who remained till 1724, when he returned to Sweden. Petrus Tranberg and Andreas Windrufwa were sent over in 1726; they divided the churches between them, and so continued until 1728.



Swedesboro.

when Windrufwa died. John Sandin, the next pastor, was appointed in 1748, and died the same year. Erick Unander, his successor, was sent over the next year. He was succeeded by John Lidenius in 1756. John Wicksell, the next pastor, arrived in 1762, returned in 1774, and was succeeded by Nicholas Collin in 1778, a native of Upsal, in Sweden.

Dr. Collin was the last of the Swedish ministers who officiated at Swedesboro. In July, 1786, he was rector of Wicaco, (in Philadelphia,) and the churches in connection. He presided over these churches for a period of forty-five years, and died at Wicaco Oct. 7th, 1831, in the 87th year of his age. During the whole period of his ministry he was much respected by his congregations. He was a man of learning, particularly in languages. The only work which he left behind him is a manuscript translation of *Acrelius' History of New Sweden*, which he undertook in 1799, at the request of the Historical Society of New York, in whose possession it now remains.

In 1765, the charter for the "Swedish Evangelical Lutheran church" was granted, George III. being king, and William Franklin governor of the colony of New Jersey, &c. The following names appear in the petition for the charter, viz: Rev. John Wicksell, Thomas Denny, John Denny, John Rambo, James Steelman, John Helm, Benj. Rambo, Jonas Keen, Erick Cox, Jacob Archer, Isaac Justison, Gilbert Rinelds, Gabriel Strang, William Homan, Peter Matson, Peter Keen, Andrew Jones, Hans Urien, John Holf-

man. Lawrence Strang, John Derickson, Charles Locke, Erick Ranel, Jacob Jones, William Matsen, James Halton, Andrew Lock, Moses Holfman, Chas. Fullor, and Andrew Vanneman, in behalf of themselves and others, inhabiting near Raccoon creek, in the county of Gloucester, &c.

The following, respecting the customs, &c., of the early Swedish settlers, is from "Watson's Annals of Philadelphia:—"

To the church upon Tinicum Island all the Swedes, settled along the Delaware, used to go in their canoes from long distances. They did the same in visiting the primitive log church at Wicaco—almost all their conveyances were preferred by water. There was a store upon Darby to which they always went by water, even when the land route was often nearest.

The old Swedish inhabitants were said to be very successful in raising chick turkeys; as soon as hatched they plunged them into cold water, and forced them to swallow a whole pepper-corn,—they then returned it to the mother, and it became as hardy as a hen's chick. When they found them drooping, their practice was to examine the rump feathers, and such two or three as were found filled with blood were to be drawn, and the chick would revive and thrive.

Kalm, the Swedish traveller, who was here among his countrymen in 1748, has left us such notices as follow concerning them; to wit:

The ancient Swedes used the sassafras for tea, and for a dye. From the persimmon tree they made beer and brandy. They called the mullein plant the Indian tobacco; they tied it round their arms and feet, as a cur when they had the ague. They made their candles generally from the bayberry bushes; the root they used to cure tooth-ache; from the bush they also made an agreeable smelling soap. The magnolia tree they made use of for various medicinal purposes.

The houses of the first Swedish settlers were very indifferent; it consisted of but one room; the door was so low as to require you to stoop. Instead of window panes of glass they had little holes, before which a sliding board was put, or on other occasions they had isinglass; the cracks between logs were filled with clay; the chimneys, in a corner, were generally of gray sandstone, or, for want of it, sometimes of mere clay; the ovens were in the same room. They had at first separate stables for the cattle; but after the English came and set the example, they left their cattle to suffer in the open winter air. The Swedes wore vests and breeches of skins; hats were not used, but little caps with flaps before them. They made their own leather and shoes, with soles (like moccasins) of the same materials as the tops. The women, too, wore jackets and petticoats of skins; their beds, excepting the sheets, were of skins of bears, wolves, &c. Hemp they had none, but they used flax for ropes and fishing-tackle. This rude state of living was, however, in the country places principally, and before the English came, who, rough as they must have also lived for a time, taught a comparative state of luxury.

HUDSON COUNTY.

HUDSON CO. was formed from the southern part of Bergen co., Feb. 22d, 1840. This is the smallest county in the state, containing only 75 sq. m. Its extreme length is 14 m., greatest width 7 m. It is bounded N. by Bergen, E. by Hudson river and New York bay, S. by the Kill Van Kuhl, separating it from Staten Island, and Passaic river, dividing it from Essex co., and W. by the Passaic, separating it from Essex and Passaic cos. On the east, the Closter mountain extends through the township of North Bergen and part of Bergen. The remainder of the county is generally level. In

the valley of the Hackensack river, which courses centrally through the county, dividing it into two nearly equal parts, is an extensive tract of salt marsh and swampy land, occupying about one third of the area of the county. The cultivated parts of the county are fertile, and considerable quantities of vegetables are raised for the New York market. There were produced, in 1840, wheat, 2,360 bushels; rye, 5,335; Indian corn, 10,875; buckwheat, 3,508; oats, 9,141. Cap. employed in manufac. \$411,850. It is divided into the following townships, viz:—

Bergen, Harrison, Jersey City, North Bergen, Van Vorst. The population of the county, in 1840, was 9,436; the same territory, in 1830, contained only about 5,300 inhabitants.

BERGEN.

Bergen has been much reduced from its original limits. It now comprises a small strip of land $7\frac{1}{2}$ m. long, and from 1 to 3 broad. It is bounded N. by North Bergen, E. by New York bay, S. by the Kill Van Kuhl, and W. by Newark bay and Hackensack river. The soil is fertile, and it is inhabited by a thriving agricultural population.

Bergen is supposed to be the oldest European settlement in New Jersey. The village of Bergen is presumed to have been founded about 1616, by the Dutch colonists to New Netherlands, and to have received its name from Bergen in Norway. For several years it was probably merely a trading post, to which the Indians resorted for the sale of their game and fur. On the 30th Jan., 1658–9, the Indians sold to “the Noble Lord Director-general, Pieter Stuyvesant, and Council of New Netherlandt,” a tract lying on the west side of North river, “beginning from the great Clip,* above Wiehachan, and from there *right through* the land above the Islandt Sikakes, and therefrom thence to the Kill Van Coll, and so along to the Constables Hoeek, and from the Constables Hoeek again to the aforesaid Clip above Wiehachan.” In consideration for this tract, which included all the lands between the Hackensack and North rivers, and the Kills, the Indians received 80 fathoms of wampum, 20 fathoms of cloth, 12 brass kettles, 6 guns, 2 blankets, 1 double brass kettle, and one half-barrel of strong beer, and agreed to remove the first opportunity.

On the 22d Sept., 1668, a charter was granted by Gov. Carteret and his council, “to the Towne and the Freeholders of Bergen, and to the Villages and Plantations thereunto belonging;” and the boundaries fixed in the deed then given, remained unchanged until the recent act of the legislature constituting the new county of Hudson, when Jersey City was set off. The township, in the deed,

* Dutch for stone—referring to the Palisades

was estimated to embrace 11,520 acres, (perhaps not more than half the actual quantity,) and it was about 16 miles long, by 4 in width, including "the said towne of Bergen, Communipaw, Ahassimus, Minkacque, and Pembrecock," bounded on the E., S., and W. by New York and Newark bays, and Hackensack river. The conditions of this charter were admirable. By it, "the Freeholders within the said Jurisdiction," were bound "to pay the Lords Proprietors and their successors, on every 25th day of March, £15," as a quit-rent forever. They had power "to chuse their owne magistrates to be assistants to the President or Judge of the Court, and for the ordering of all Public Affaires within the said Jurisdiction." They were also enjoined to provide for religious worship, "to chuse a minister for the preaching of the Word of God, and the administering his Holy Sacraments,"—"to lay out such a proportion of Land for him, and the keeping of a Free School for the Education of Youth, as they shall think fit; which Land is to remaine and to continue forever without Tax or Rent." No person was to be molested for religious opinions, provided they did not "extend to Licentiousness," &c., &c.*

The first settlement was doubtless at the village of Bergen, 2 miles west of Jersey City, on the summit of Bergen ridge, which now contains about 30 dwellings and a Reformed Dutch church. "The names of some of the early settlers in this region were, Pinhorne, Eickbe, Berrie, Kiersted, Van Horne, Van Winkle, Edsall, Van Guellin, Van Vorst, &c.; and their descendants have continued to occupy the country to the present day, retaining much of their primitive habits, their language, industry, cleanliness, and general economy."

The following is a description of this country in 1680, taken from Smith's History of New Jersey:—

Near the mouth of the bay, upon the side of Overbrook creek, adjacent to Hackensack river, several of the rich valleys were then (1680) settled by the Dutch; and near Snake hill was a fine plantation, owned by Pinhorne and Eickbe, for half of which, Pinhorne is said to have paid £500. There were other settlements upon Hackensack river, and on a creek near it, Sarah Kiersted, of New York, had a tract given her by an old Indian sagem, for services in interpreting between the Indians and Dutch, and on which several families were settled; John Berrie had a large plantation, 2 or 3 miles above, where he then lived, and had considerable improvements; as had also near him, his son-in-law, *Smith*, and one Baker, from Barbadoes. On the west side of the creek, opposite to Berrie, were other plantations; but none more northerly. There was a considerable settlement upon Bergen Point, then called Constable Hook, and first improved by Edsall, in Nicoll's time. Other small plantations were improved along Bergen neck, to the east, between the point and a large village of 20 families, (*Communipaw*.) Further along lived 16 or 18 families, and opposite New York about 40 families were seated. Southward from this, a few families settled together, at a place called Duke's Farm; and further up the country was a place called Hoebuck, formerly owned by a Dutch merchant, who, in the Indian wars with the Dutch, had his wife, children, and servants murdered by the Indians, and his house and stock destroyed by them; but it was now settled again, and a mill erected there. Along the river-side to the N. were lands settled by William Lawrence, Samuel Edsall, and Capt. Beinfeld; and at Haversham, near the Highlands, Gov. Carteret had taken up two large tracts; one for himself, the other for Andrew Campyne and Co., which were now but little improved. The plantations on both sides of the neck,

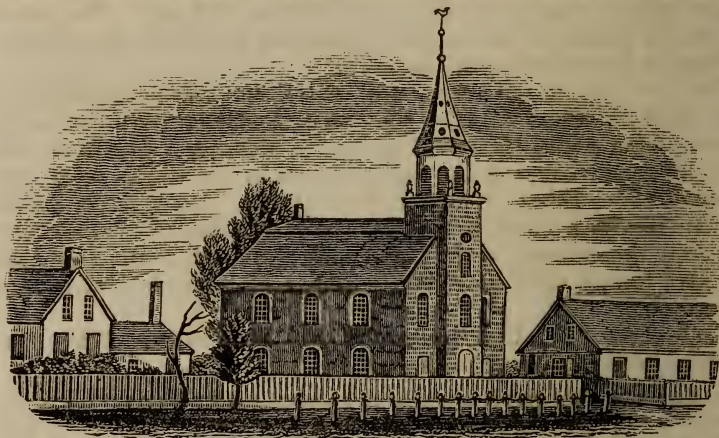
* For this deed in full, see the Jersey City Advertiser of Feb. 1st, 1842.

to its utmost extent, as also those at Hackensack, were under the jurisdiction of Bergen-town, situate about the middle of the neck; where was a court held by selectmen or overseers, consisting of 4 or more in number, as the people thought best, chose annually to try small causes, as had been the practice in all the rest of the towns at first; 2 courts of sessions were held here yearly, from which, if the cause exceeded £20, the party might appeal to the governor, council, and court of deputies or assembly.

Bergen, a compact town which had been fortified against the Indians, contained about 70 families; its inhabitants were chiefly Dutch, some of whom had been settled there upwards of 40 years.

The following interesting facts, relating to the ecclesiastical history of the village, are from a manuscript historical discourse by the Rev. B. C. Taylor, D. D., Bergen:—

In 1663, the inhabitants agreed to be taxed for a place of worship, and in 1664, the church records commenced, and have been regularly kept ever since. About that period the church was constituted, being the first church of any denomination in the state, and one of the first Dutch Reformed churches in the Union.* Until 1680, public worship was held in a rude structure, probably of logs, which, tradition says, stood on the hill within what is now known as the old graveyard. That year, the first regular church



Ancient Reformed Dutch Church, Bergen.

edifice was erected. It was built of stone, octagonal in form; with pews around the wall, solely occupied by the males, while the remainder of the floor was covered with chairs for the females. A belfry rose from the roof, and when ringing, the sexton stood in the centre of the church. In 1773, this church was taken down, and a new one (shown in the annexed view) was erected, which stood until 1841, when the present splendid church edifice, standing 15 or 20 rods south of the old one, was built. On it is the appropriate inscription—"The Lord our God be with us, as he was with our fathers: let him not leave us or forsake us." The territory over which the congregation was originally scattered, comprised the whole of the ancient township of Bergen, in which, for 162 years, it was the only organized church. On the hallowed spot where the late house of worship stood, there was, at least for 140 years, the only house of worship. There, for over 160 years, successive generations worshipped the living God. There are now, (1843,) in the same limits, 15 temples in which public worship is held, 4 of which are in this township, viz: 1 Reformed Dutch and 2 Methodist churches at Bergen neck, and 1 Reformed Dutch at Bergen.

The congregation, from its organization, was supplied with preaching from the Reformed Dutch church at New York. In 1750, a call was made by the consistories of Staten

* Previous to this, there had been organized a church of this denomination at Albany, one at New York, one at Kingston, and one at Flatbush.

Island and Bergen, on one Petrus De Wint. He commenced as a candidate, and endeavored to procure his ordination as a minister, and installation as a pastor, of these churches, from the party known as the Cœtus.* The call, however, was referred to the Classis of Amsterdam for approval, from which body a letter was subsequently received, declaring De Wint to be an impostor; upon which he was discharged by the congregations. In 1752, the two churches unitedly called Wm. Jackson, a young theological student, whom they sent to Holland to complete his education.

In 1757 he returned as an ordained minister, with a commission appointing three clergymen of the Dutch church in this country to install him pastor over these churches; which took place Sept. 10, 1757. He was an able and devoted minister. On the 10th of December, 1789, the Classis of Hackensack recommended to him the propriety of returning his call, by reason of sore mental affliction. The church then secured to him, through life, the parsonage and adjacent lands; and administered to his wants until his death, July 25, 1813, at the age of 82, and nearly 24 years after his release from the church. On the 28th of November, 1792, this church united with that of English Neighborhood in a call on the Rev. John Cornelison, which he accepted, and continued in the double charge until December 1, 1806; from which time until his death, March, 1828, he was pastor of this church alone. On the 1st of July, 1828, the present pastor, the Rev. Benjamin C. Taylor, D. D., entered upon his labors. It is a fact worthy of notice, that there are now in this congregation 35 pew-holders with the prefix of Van to their names; of these there are 22 of the name of Van Vreeland. Other very numerous names are the Van Winkles, Van Horns, Van Reypens, Van Boskircks, Newkirks, and Cadmuses. Previous to the settlement of Cornelison, and during part of his ministry, the services were in the Dutch language; and the church records, until 1809, were in Dutch.

In the war of the revolution Bergen village was frequently successively occupied by American and British troops on the same day; and there was much skirmishing between them. A fort was erected by the Americans, about 200 yards E. of the centre of the village, on land belonging to Garret G. Newkirk; and one by the British, on Van Vorst's hill, about a mile SE. They were simply earthen breastworks covered with sod, with trenches in front. The accompanying extract from an ancient newspaper, relates to the murder of Stephen Ball by the refugees, Feb. 15th, 1781. According to tradition, he was hung on a small persimmon-tree, near the tide-mill on Bergen Point. After he was dead the refugees cut the rope, and his corpse fell into a grave dug by them. He was subsequently reburied at Newark.

This unfortunate man was deluded by a declaration made by the commanding officer on Staten Island, that all persons who would bring provisions should have liberty to sell the same, and return unmolested; in consequence of which declaration Ball carried over four quarters of beef, with a full assurance of being well treated, and expected to return undiscovered by his countrymen; but soon after his arrival on that island, he was seized by Cornelius Hetfield, who commanded a party of six or seven men, and was carried before Gen. Patterson, who refused to call a court-martial to try him. From thence he was carried before Gen. Skinner, in order for trial; but he also refused, pretending to shudder at the thought of trying and executing a person who came to bring them relief. Nevertheless, the said Hetfield and his party, being lost to every sense of humanity, after robbing their prisoner of what property he had with him, carried him across to Bergen Point, and without even the form of a trial, immediately informed him that he had but ten minutes to live, and accordingly put their horrid design into execution, notwithstanding the prisoner strenuously urged that he came with provision, agreeably to the above mentioned declaration. And when he found they were determined to take his life, he begged for a few minutes longer, but was answered that his request could not be

* The Cœtus party were those who advocated the ordination of ministers in this country,—the Conferentie party, those who would receive none but such as were ordained in Holland.

granted; but if he had a desire any person should pray with him, one of their party should officiate. When he was near expiring, James Hetfield, one of the banditti, put a knife in his hand, and swore that he should not go into another world unarmed. The persons who perpetrated this cruel act were Cornelius Hetfield, Job Hetfield, James Hetfield, sen., James Hetfield, jr., Elias Man, and Samuel Man—all late inhabitants of Elizabethtown; and Job Smith, late an inhabitant of Bergen. When Ball's father became acquainted with the tragical death of his son, he solicited a flag, which he obtained, for the purpose of bringing over the corpse; but the enemy, with savage brutality, would not suffer them to land.

At the close of the revolution, Cornelius Hetfield, the principal in this murder, fled to Nova Scotia. In 1807 he returned to this state, and was arrested for the crime. After his incarceration in the Newark jail, he was shortly brought before Judge Pennington, on a writ of habeas corpus. He was finally discharged by the judge, who was of opinion, by the spirit of the treaty of 1783, that he was not answerable for the transaction.

Communipaw is a small settlement, consisting of 12 or 15 houses, facing the sea, on the shore, about 2 miles below Jersey city; and inhabited principally by fishermen. It was very early settled by the Dutch; and its inhabitants have long been noted for their tenacity to the customs of their ancestors. Washington Irving, in his history of New York, humorously describes this place.

HARRISON.

Harrison was recently formed from the southern part of Lodi. Its extreme length is 9, and average breadth about 3 miles. It is bounded N. by Lodi, Bergen co.; E. by Hackensack river, dividing it from Bergen and North Bergen; S. by Newark bay and Passaic river, the latter separating it from Newark; and W. by the Passaic river, separating it from Newark and Belleville, Essex co., and Acquackanonck, Passaic co. Pop. 1,173. The surface is mainly level; and more than half of its territory (that bordering on the Hackensack river) is a salt marsh. On the west, along the margin of the Passaic, extends a strip of fine arable and well-cultivated land, nearly 2 miles in width. Pleasantly situated on the bank of the river, are a number of handsome country-seats, surrounded by highly cultivated grounds, descending with a gradual slope to the water's edge.

The New Jersey railroad crosses the southern part, and the Paterson and Hudson railroad the northern portion of Harrison. The Schuyler copper-mine is in the W. part of the township, near Belleville. It was discovered about the year 1719, by Arent Schuyler. It is a valuable deposit of superior copper ore, and has been extensively worked, with varied success, at different times.

JERSEY CITY.

JERSEY CITY lies on the west bank of the Hudson, opposite New York, on a peninsula, the Indian name of which was *Arese-heck*

It was sometimes called, by the Dutch, *Areseck-Houck*. Soon after the arrival, in 1638, of William Kieft, Director-general of the Dutch West India Co., he had in his possession a farm, described as a lot of land called *Paulus Hoek*, which is the first application of the name of Paulus Hook to this peninsula.

Powles Hook, from a very remote period, belonged to the Van Vorst family; and in 1804 was vested in Cornelius Van Vorst. On the 10th Nov. 1804, an act to incorporate the Associates of the Jersey Co. was passed by the legislature of the state, to whom the title by this time was conveyed. On the 28th Jan. 1820, an act to incorporate the City of Jersey, in the county of Bergen, was passed; under which, and the various supplements and amendments thereto since passed, this city has continued to this time.

The city, although small, is well laid out, with wide and commodious streets, and contains many large and elegant dwellings. It is the seat of justice for Hudson co., and a port of entry, annexed to the collection district of New York, together with all that part of New Jersey lying north and east of Elizabethtown and Staten Island. It was a mere village at the time of its incorporation, in 1820, containing only about 300 inhabitants. It has since been very thriving, and now has a population of about 4,000. It contains 5 churches, of which the first-named is the oldest—1 Episcopal, 1 Reformed Dutch, 1 Congregational, 1 Methodist, and 1 Catholic; a female academy, in fine repute, (Misses Edwards, principals;) an excellent high-school for males, (W. L. Dickinson, Esq., principal;) the American Pottery Co., who make beautiful delft-ware; the Jersey City Glass Co., conducted by Phineas C. Dummer & Co., which employs 100 hands, and manufactures plain and cut glass; 1 newspaper printing-office, 3 lumber-yards, 2 iron-foundries, and many stores and mechanic shops. The city is well lighted with street-lamps.

This is now the principal starting-point of the great line of southern travel. The New Jersey railroad commences here, and, in connection with other railroads, extends to Philadelphia. The Paterson and Hudson railroad also commences at this place, diverging from the New Jersey railroad at Bergen Hill; thence running to Paterson, a distance of $16\frac{1}{2}$ miles. This road will ultimately extend and unite with the Erie railroad, in which event this city will be vastly benefited. The Morris canal also terminates at Jersey City, after pursuing a circuitous route, from the Delaware river, of 101 miles. In its course it has a total rise and fall of 1669 feet, which is overcome by locks and inclined planes. The summit level is 915 feet above the Atlantic ocean. From the magnitude of the public works terminating at this point, Jersey City must fast increase in importance and population, being closely allied to New York, (distant one mile,) with which communication is had every 15 minutes, by a line of excellent ferry-boats, nowhere surpassed.

In the war of the revolution, the spot where Jersey City now stands was an outpost of the British army, during their occupancy

of New York. Their fort on Powles Hook, as the place was then called, was located near the building lately used by the Morris Canal and Banking Co., for their banking-house, at the corner of Grand and Greene sts. The graveyard was near the site of the Episcopal church. In grading the streets, a few years since, in that neighborhood, human remains were disinterred, together with a variety of military relics. In the latter part of the summer of 1779, this fortress was surprised by Maj. Lee; the following account of which is from Marshall's *Life of Washington*:

While Sir Henry Clinton continued encamped just above Haerlem, with his upper posts at Kingsbridge, and the American army preserved its station in the Highlands, a bold plan was formed for surprising a British post at Powles Hook, which was executed with great address by Maj. Lee.

This officer was employed on the west side of the river, with directions to observe the situation of the British in Stony Point, but, principally, to watch the motions of their main army. While his parties scoured the country, he obtained intelligence which suggested the idea of surprising and carrying off the garrison at Powles Hook, immediately opposite the town of New York, penetrating deep into the river. On the point nearest New York, some works had been constructed, which were garrisoned by four or five hundred men.

A deep ditch, into which the water of the river flowed, having over it a drawbridge connected with a barred gate, had been cut across the isthmus, so as to make the Hook, in reality, an island. This ditch could be passed only at low water. Thirty feet within it was a row of abattis running into the river; and some distance in front of it is a creek, fordable only in two places.

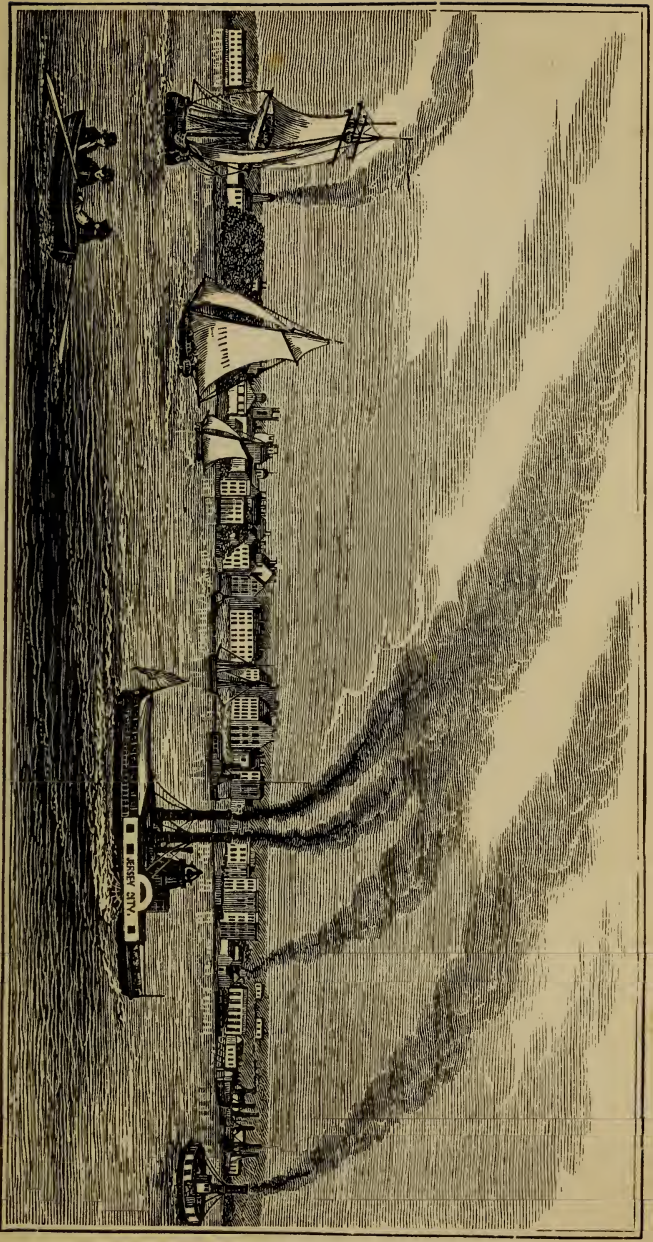
This difficulty of access, added to the remoteness of the nearest corps of the American army, impressed the garrison with the opinion that they were perfectly secure; and this opinion produced an unmilitary remissness in the commanding officer, which did not escape the vigilance of Lee.

On receiving his communication, Gen. Washington was inclined to favor the enterprise they suggested; but withheld his full assent until he was satisfied that the assailants would be able to make good their retreat.

The Hackensack, which communicates with the waters of the Hudson below New York, runs almost parallel with that river quite to its source, and is separated from it only a few miles. This neck is still further narrowed by a deep creek which divides it, and empties into the Hackensack below Fort Lee. West of that river runs the Passaic, which unites with it near Newark, and forms another long and narrow neck of land. From Powles Hook to the new bridge, the first place where the Hackensack could be crossed without boats, the distance is fourteen miles; and from the North river to the road leading from the one place to the other, there are three points of interception, the nearest of which is less than two miles, and the farthest not more than three. The British were encamped in full force along the North river, opposite to the points of interception. To diminish the danger of the retreat, it was intended to occupy the roads leading through the mountains of the Hudson, to the Hackensack, with a select body of troops.

Every preparatory arrangement being made, the night of the 18th of August was fixed on for the enterprise. A detachment from the division of Lord Stirling, including 300 men, designed for the expedition, was ordered down as a foraging party. As there was nothing unusual in this movement, it excited no suspicion. Lord Stirling followed with 500 men, and encamped at the new bridge.

Maj. Lee, at the head of 300 men, took the road through the mountains, which ran parallel to the North river; and, having secured all the passes into York island, reached the creek which surrounds the Hook, between two and three in the morning. He passed first the creek, and then the ditch, undiscovered, and about three in the morning entered the main work; and, with the loss of only two killed and three wounded, made 159 prisoners, including three officers. Very few of the British were killed. Maj. Sutherland, who commanded the garrison, threw himself, with 40 or 50 Hessians, into a strong redoubt, which it was thought inadvisable to attack, because the time occupied in carrying it might endanger the retreat. Wasting no time in destroying what could easily be replaced, Maj. Lee hastened to bring off his prisoners and his detachment.



S. E. VIEW OF JERSEY CITY FROM NEW YORK.

The above shows the appearance of Jersey city, as seen from near the Battery, in New York. The works of the Jersey City Glass Co. are seen on the left; the Car House of the New Jersey Railroad is seen on the right.

To avoid the danger of retreating up the narrow neck of land which has already been described, some boats had been brought, in the course of the night, to Dow's Ferry, on the Hackensack, not far from Powles Hook. The officer who guarded them was directed to remain until the arrival of the troops engaged in the expedition, which, it was understood, would happen before day. The light having made its appearance without any intelligence from Maj. Lee, the officer having charge of the boats conjectured that the attack had been postponed; and, to avoid discovery, retired with them to Newark. The head of the retreating column soon afterward reached the ferry; and, fatigued as they were by the toilsome march of the preceding night, were compelled to pass as rapidly as possible up the narrow neck of land, between the two rivers, to the new bridge. A horseman was dispatched, with this information, to Lord Stirling, and the line of march was resumed.

About nine in the preceding evening, Maj. Buskirk had been detached up the North river, with a considerable part of the garrison of Powles Hook, and some other troops, for the purpose of falling in with the American party, supposed to be foraging about the English Neighborhood.

On receiving intelligence of the disappointment respecting the boats, Lord Stirling took the precaution to detach Col. Ball, with 200 fresh men, to meet Lee, and cover his retreat. Just after Ball had passed, Buskirk entered the main road, and fired on his rear. Taking it for granted that this was only the advanced corps of a large detachment, sent to intercept the party retreating from Powles Hook, Ball made a circuit to avoid the enemy; and Buskirk, finding a detachment he had not expected, took the same measure to secure his own retreat. The two parties, narrowly missing each other, returned to their respective points of departure; and Lee reached the new bridge without interruption.

This critical enterprise reflected much honor on the partisan with whom it originated, and by whom it was conducted. Gen. Washington announced it to the army, in his orders, with much approbation; and congress bestowed upon it a degree of applause more adapted to the talent displayed in performing the service than to its magnitude.

It was at this place that the intrepid Champe, in his pretended desertion from the American army, while being hotly pursued, at the peril of his life, from near Tappan, by a party of Lee's legion, of which he was the sergeant-major, embarked on board of a British barge, and escaped to New York, for the purpose of getting Arnold, by stratagem, into the power of Washington; and thus save the life of the unfortunate Andre. For a full and thrilling narration of this event, the reader is referred to Lee's Southern Campaigns.

NORTH BERGEN.

North Bergen was formed, in 1842, from that part of Bergen N. of the New Jersey railroad. It is 6 miles long, and from 2 to 4 wide. It is bounded N. by Hackensack and Lodi, (Bergen co.) E. by Hudson river and Van Vorst, S. by Bergen, and W. by Passaic river, separating it from Harrison. The Palisades enter the township on the north. Much of its surface is marsh; elsewhere the soil is generally very fertile, and produces large quantities of vegetables for the New York market.

North Bergen is a scattered settlement, on the summit of the ridge north of the New Jersey railroad, 2 miles west of Jersey City, containing about 60 dwellings. Secaucus is an island, or more properly a strip of firm land, surrounded by a marsh, in the NW. part of the township. There is at that place a Baptist church.

New Durham, 4 miles north of Hoboken, on the Hackensack turn-pike, has 1 Reformed Dutch and 1 Baptist church, and about 50 dwellings. West Hoboken is a recent settlement, handsomely laid out on the brow of an eminence, about 2 miles from Hoboken landing. Hoboken, supposed anciently to be called *Hoebuck*, lies on the Hudson, 1 mile from New York, with which constant communication is had by ferry-boats. It contains an Episcopal church, and from 50 to 70 dwellings. The pleasant and shady retreats, delightfully situated at this place, on the banks of the river, have long made it a favorite resort.



Duelling-Ground and Hamilton's Monument.

A short distance above Weehawken, and about three miles above Hoboken, overhung by the Palisades, on the bank of the Hudson, is the spot famous as the "*duelling-ground*." Here several have paid the forfeit of their lives to a custom at which humanity shudders, and which all laws, divine and human, condemn. Here it was that Gen. Alexander Hamilton fell in a duel with Col. Aaron Burr, Vice-President of the United States, July 11th, 1804; an event at which a nation mourned. A monument was erected to the memory of Hamilton on the spot where he fell, by a society in New York, of which the annexed view, taken many years since, by J. C. Ward, Esq., is a representation. The monument was destroyed by the hand of violence, and the pieces carried off as relics. The piece bearing the inscription was found in a low groggery in New York, where it had been pawned for liquor. It is now in possession of a gentleman residing in the vicinity.

The annexed account is drawn from Coleman's Collections, relative to the death of Hamilton :

Hamilton's political opinions were at variance with those of Burr, and some expressions he had dropped, derogatory to the Vice-President, were eagerly embraced by the

latter as affording sufficient grounds for sending him an insolent note, requiring him to acknowledge or disavow those expressions. General Hamilton refused to do either, and a challenge from Col. Burr was the consequence. Much delay and deliberation on the part of Hamilton was resorted to, but he finally accepted the challenge.

It was near seven in the morning when the boat which carried Gen. Hamilton, his second, Mr. Pendleton, and their surgeon, Dr. Hosack, reached *Weahawk*. There they found Col. Burr and his second, Mr. Van Ness, who had been employed since their arrival, with coats off, in clearing away the bushes, limbs of trees, &c., so as to make a fair opening. The parties were soon at their allotted stations: when Mr. Pendleton gave the word, Burr raised his arm slowly, deliberately took aim, and fired. His ball entered Hamilton's right side; as soon as the bullet struck him, he raised himself involuntarily on his toes, turned a little to the left, (at which moment his pistol went off,) and fell upon his face.

Dr. Hosack says: "When called to him, upon his receiving the fatal wound, I found him half-sitting on the ground, supported in the arms of Mr. Pendleton. His countenance of death I shall never forget. He had at that instant just strength to say, 'This is a mortal wound, Doctor;' when he sunk away, and became to all appearance lifeless. I immediately stripped up his clothes, and soon, alas! ascertained that the direction of the ball must have been through some vital part. His pulses were not to be felt; his respiration was entirely suspended; and upon my laying my hand upon his heart, and perceiving no motion, then I perceived him irrecoverably gone. I however observed to Mr. Pendleton, that the only chance for his reviving was immediately to get him upon the water. We therefore lifted him up, and carried him out of the wood to the margin of the bank, where the bargemen aided us in conveying him into the boat, which immediately put off. During all this time I could not discover the least symptom of returning life. I now rubbed his face, lips, and temples with spirits of hartshorn, applied it to his neck and breast, and to the wrist and palms of his hands, and endeavored to pour some into his mouth. When we had got, as I should judge, some 50 yards from the shore, some imperfect efforts to breathe were for the first time made manifest; in a few minutes he sighed, and became sensible to the impression of the hartshorn, or the fresh air of the water. He breathed; his eyes, hardly opened, wandered, without fixing upon any objects; to our great joy he at length spoke: 'My vision is indistinct,' were his first words. His pulse became more perceptible; his respiration more regular; his sight returned. I then examined the wound, to know if there was any dangerous discharge of blood; upon slightly pressing his side it gave him pain; on which I desisted. Soon after, recovering his sight, he happened to cast his eyes upon the case of pistols, and observing the one that he had in his hand lying on the outside, he said, 'Take care of that pistol; it is undischarged and still cocked; it may go off, and do harm; Pendleton knows (attempting to turn his head toward him) that I did not intend to fire at him.' 'Yes,' said Mr. Pendleton, understanding his wish, 'I have already made Dr. Hosack acquainted with your determination as to that.' He then closed his eyes and remained calm, without any disposition to speak; nor did he say much afterwards, excepting in reply to my questions as to his feelings. He asked me once or twice how I found his pulse; and he informed me that his lower extremities had lost all feeling; manifesting to me that he entertained no hopes that he should long survive. I changed the posture of his limbs, but to no purpose—they had totally lost their sensibility. Perceiving that we approached the shore, he said, 'Let Mrs. Hamilton be immediately sent for—let the event be gradually broken to her; but give her hopes.' Looking up, we saw his friend Mr. Bayard standing on the wharf in great agitation. He had been told by his servant that Gen. Hamilton, Mr. Pendleton, and myself had crossed the river in a boat together, and too well had he conjectured the fatal errand, and foreboded the dreadful result. Perceiving, as we came nearer, that Mr. Pendleton and myself only sat up in the stern sheets, he clasped his hands together in the most violent apprehension; but when I called to him to have a cot prepared, and he at the same moment saw his poor friend lying in the bottom of the boat, he threw up his eyes, and burst into a flood of tears and lamentations. Hamilton alone appeared tranquil and composed. We then conveyed him as tenderly as possible up to the house. The distresses of this amiable family were such that, till the first shock was abated, they were scarcely able to summon fortitude enough to yield sufficient assistance to their dying friend. . . . During the night he had some imperfect sleep, but the succeeding morning his symptoms were aggravated, attended, however, with a diminution of pain. His mind retained all its usual strength and composure. The great source of his anxiety seemed to be in his sympathy with his half-distracted wife and children. He spoke to me frequently of them. 'My beloved wife

and children,' were always his expressions. But his fortitude triumphed over his situation, dreadful as it was; once, indeed, at the sight of his little children, brought to the bedside together, seven in number, his utterance forsook him; he opened his eyes, gave them one look, and closed them again until they were taken away. As a proof of his extraordinary composure, let me add that he alone could calm the frantic grief of their mother. '*Remember, my Eliza, you are a Christian.*' were the expressions with which he frequently, with a firm voice, but in a pathetic and impressive manner, addressed her. His words, and the tone in which they were uttered, will never be effaced from my memory. At about two o'clock he expired."

After his death, a paper was found in his own handwriting, containing his reasons for accepting the challenge—and also confirming his own words, that it was not his intention to fire at Col. Burr. He gave his testimony against duelling in the same paper, in these words: "My religious and moral principles are strongly opposed to the practice of duelling. It would ever give me pain to be obliged to shed the blood of a fellow-creature in a private combat forbidden by the laws. My wife and children are extremely dear to me, and my life is of the utmost importance to them, in various views." He also gave unequivocal evidence of his firm reliance on the merits of a Saviour for pardoning mercy, and at his earnest request, the evening before his death, the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered to him. In his interview with the Rev. Dr. Mason, a few hours before his death, he said, "Duelling was always against my principles; I used every expedient to avoid the interview; but I have found, for some time past, that my life *must* be exposed to that man. I went to the field determined not to take his life."

Immediately after his decease, the bells announced that he was no more. Early on the morning of Saturday, the day of his funeral, all the bells were muffled and tolled with little intermission until the procession reached the church, somewhere between one and two o'clock. The ships in the harbor exhibited their colors at half-mast, and minute-guns were fired from the forts. The procession consisted of the clergy of all denominations—gentlemen of the bar—students at law—strangers—members of the different incorporated bodies, together with the citizens—all anxious to testify their sense of Hamilton's worth. The side-walks were crowded with spectators—the windows were filled—and many climbed up into trees, and got upon the tops of houses. Not a smile was visible—scarcely a whisper was heard—all was weeping, mourning, and woe. When the procession reached Trinity Church, Mr. Gouverneur Morris delivered an oration from a stage that had been erected for the purpose in the portico of the church. After the oration, the corpse was carried to the grave, where the funeral service was performed by the Rev. Bishop Moore. The troops, which had formed an extensive hollow square in the church-yard, closed the solemnities with three volleys over the grave.

On opening the will of the deceased, a letter was found addressed by him to Mrs. Hamilton, written on the 4th inst., in which he assured her he had taken all possible measures to avoid the duel, except by acting in a manner which would justly forfeit her esteem—that he had determined not to fire at him—and should certainly fall. He begged her forgiveness for causing her so much pain, and commended her to that God who would never desert her.

The whole nation was now literally in tears. It has in fact been questioned whether the death of Washington excited a more universal gloom. All party feeling was swallowed up in grief—all united in the general voice of sorrow, "*Our Hamilton is no more!*"

The following is from the Albany Centinel of August 29: "On Sunday last, the afflicted Mrs. Hamilton attended divine service in this city with her three little sons. At the close of a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Nott, the eldest dropped on his face in a fainting-fit. Two gentlemen immediately raised him, and while bearing him out, the afflicted mother, in the agonies of grief and despair, sprang forward towards her apparently lifeless son. The heart-rending scene with which she had recently struggled, called forth all the finest sensibilities of her nature, and seemed to say, that nature must and will be indulged in her keenest sorrows. She was overpowered in the conflict, and likewise sunk, uttering such heart-rending groans, as would have melted into sympathy even Burr himself. Both soon recovered—and while the little son was supported, standing on the steps, yet speechless, the most affecting scene presented itself—a scene which, could it be placed on canvass by the hand of a master, would be in the highest degree interesting and impressive. The mother fastened upon her son, with her head reclining on his shoulder—agony strongly painted on her countenance—her long flowing weeds—the majesty of her person—the position of both—and above all, the peculiarity of their trying situation in the recent loss of a husband and father. Who could refrain from invoking on the head of the guilty author of their miseries, those curses he so richly merits?—the curse of

living, despised and execrated by the voice of a whole nation—the curse of being held up to the view of future ages—a MONSTER and an ASSASSIN.”

In July, 1780, Washington, having received information that there were considerable numbers of cattle in Bergen Neck, in reach of the enemy, detached Gen. Wayne to bring them off, and at the same time attack a blockhouse which stood on the Hudson river, in this township, about half a mile below Bull's Ferry and the present line of Bergen co. [See page 75.] It was on the occasion of this expedition that Major Andre wrote the poem entitled the "*Cow Chase*," which was printed by Rivington, printer to his majesty, in New York. It consists of stanzas divided into three cantos. It is said that Andre gave the printer the last canto the day before he left New York, on the enterprise which cost him his life. The poem appeared in the Royal Gazette on the morning of the day he was taken. The following stanzas are selected from it; the last of which appears somewhat prophetic.

To drive the kine one summer's morn
The tanner took his way;
The calf shall rue that is unborn
The jumbling of that day.

And Wayne descending steers shall know,
And tauntingly deride,
And call to mind in every low
The tanning of his hide.

Yet Bergen cows still ruminat
Unconscious in the stall,
What mighty means were used to get
And lose them after all.

For many heroes bold and brave,
From New Bridge and Tapaan,
And those that drink Passaick's wave,
And those that eat soupaan;

And sons of distant Delaware,
And still remoter Shannon,
And Major Lee with horses rare,
And Proctor with his cannon:

* * * * *

I, under cover of th' attack,
Whilst you are all at blows,
From English Neighb'hood and Tinack
Will drive away the cows.

* * * * *

At Irvine's nod 'twas fine to see
The left prepare to fight,
The while the drovers, Wayne and Lee,
Drew off upon the right.

* * * * *

Sublime upon his stirrups rose
The mighty Lee behind,
And drove the terror-smitten cows
Like chaff before the wind.

But sudden see the woods above
Pour down another corps;
All helter-skelter in a drove,
Like that I sung before.

Irvine and terror in the van
Came flying all abroad;
And cannon, colors, horse, and man,
Ran tumbling to the road.

* * * * *

In his dismay the frantic priest
Began to grow prophetic;
You'd sworn, to see his lab'ring breast,
He'd taken an emetic.

* * * * *

This solemn prophecy, of course,
Gave all much consolation,
Except to Wayne, who lost his horse
Upon the great occasion.

His horse that carried all his prog,
His military speeches,
His cornstalk-whiskey for his grog,
Blue stockings and brown breeches.

And now I've closed my epic strain,
I tremble as I show it,
Lest this same warrior-drover, Wayne,
Should ever catch the poet.

VAN VORST.

Van Vorst was taken from Bergen in 1841; and named from the Van Vorst family, who are extensive landholders in this section. It has long been settled by the Dutch. Within its limits was the ancient town or settlement known as Ahassimus. It is about $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles long, by $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile wide. It is bounded on the N. by North Bergen, E. by the Hudson river and Jersey City, S. by New York bay, and W. by Bergen and North Bergen. It forms, with Jersey City, an island, cut off from the remaining portion of the county by the Creek of the Woods. The whole of this tract, including Jersey City, is laid out in city lots, and is fast being built upon, and ere many years will be densely populated. Van Vorst now contains 1 Baptist church, 1 Dutch Reformed church, and a population of about 1,500.

 HUNTERDON COUNTY.

HUNTERDON co. was set off from Burlington co., in 1713, and named after Gov. Robert Hunter. Its limits have since been reduced by the formation of Warren, Sussex, Morris, and Mercer cos. Its extreme length, N. and S., is 31 m.; width, E. and W., 24 m. It is bounded NW. by Warren co., S. by Mercer co., E. by Somerset and Morris cos., and SW. by the Delaware river. It is somewhat mountainous, though agreeably diversified with hills, table-lands, and broad valleys. Sourland, or Rock mountain, extends along the whole line between this and Mercer co. There is a continuous ridge of hills running from Bool's island, on the Delaware, in a NE. direction, crossing the S. branch of the Raritan at Williamsport, extending nearly across the centre of the county, and terminating in the Kusetunk or Hog mountain, near White House village. The Musconetcong mountains extend from the junction of the Musconetcong and Delaware rivers, across the N. tier of townships, to Morris co., branching to the SE. as they approach Lebanon and Tewksbury, into several distinct spurs, known as the Spruce Run hills, Fox hill, &c. These elevations are sources of many never-failing streams, that fertilize the valleys and furnish abundant water-power.

The south branch of the Raritan is a noble mill-stream, entering the county in a SW. direction from Morris co., through the German valley. It there forms a crescent, gradually curving to the left, watering seven townships, and then crossing the Somerset line. The Alexsockin, Nechanic, Wickechecoke, Laokatong, Nischisacowick, Rockaway, and Spruce rivers, are considerable mill-streams.

There is a great variety of soil in the county. The south part,

embracing a strip of land about 2 miles wide, along Sourland mountain, is a cold, clayey, rocky soil: between this and the hills extending from Bool's island to Kushetunk, is a beautiful, highly-cultivated, rolling country. The soil is principally red shale, lying generally from one to six feet below the surface. On the summit of this ridge, from Bool's island and next the Delaware, is a broad table-land known as the *Great Swamp*, covering an area of nearly 50 square miles. Between the Great Swamp and Musconetcong mountains, and bordering on the Delaware, is another similar tract of red shale, extending over a greater part of Alexandria. East of this, come the valleys of the Capoolen, South Branch, and Round valley, where is the great limestone region of the county. The soil is a rich clayey loam, generally highly-cultivated. Limestone is also found in the German valley and along the Musconetcong. Bordering on Alexandria and Bethlehem, is another table-land, about the same extent as the Great Swamp, called *The Barrens*. Iron ore abounds among the hills on the north, from which, formerly, several furnaces and forges were supplied.

Hunterdon co. is divided into 10 townships, viz:—

Alexandria, Bethlehem, Delaware, Lebanon, Readington,
Amwell, Clinton, Kingwood, Raritan, Tewksbury.

The population of the county, in 1840, was 24,797.

ALEXANDRIA.

This township was incorporated in 1798. It is about 8 m. long, 6 wide; bounded NW. by Greenwich, Warren co., SE. by Kingwood, SW. by the Delaware, and NE. by Bethlehem. There are in the township 10 stores, 6 flouring-m., 4 grist-m., 10 saw-m., 3 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$139,955; 9 schools, 420 scholars. Pop. 3,420.

Milford is in a fertile country, upon the Delaware; 15 m. NW. of Flemington, and 12 below Easton, Penn. The engraving shows its appearance when approached from the south on the River-road. The Presbyterian church is seen on the right. The Christian church is a substantial stone building in the central part of the village. Thompson's hill, a beautiful, romantic eminence, 200 or 300 feet in height, appears in the background. Milford contains 3 stores, 3 taverns, 12 or 15 mechanic shops, 1 merchant and 2 saw m., 2 churches, and 45 dwellings. There is a fine bridge across the Delaware, built in 1841, at an expense of about \$20,000. The lumber trade is carried on extensively in this thriving village. Milford, forty years since, contained a grist and 2 saw m., a blacksmith shop, a store, and a few dwellings only. Its original name was *Burnt Mills*, from some mills destroyed here by fire, at an early day, and later it was called Lowreytown. For thirty-five years past, it has borne its present name. The Christian church was built

about fifteen years since, and as females were admitted to participate in the ministry, a Mrs. Roberds, for the first year or two, preached to the congregation. The Presbyterian church was erected in 1835, and the Rev. Mr. Henshaw was the first settled clergyman.



Southern View of Milford.

Frenchtown, on the Delaware, 4 miles below Milford, has 1 grist-m., 1 saw-m., 2 stores, 3 taverns, several mechanic shops, and 25 dwellings. At this place is a neat bridge across the Delaware. Little York, 4 miles N. of Milford, is a flourishing village, sprung into existence within a few years. It has an oil-m., and 2 grist-m., a store, 1 tavern, several mechanics, and about 16 dwellings. Mount Pleasant, 3 miles N. of Milford, is, as its name implies, pleasantly situated upon rising ground, where there is a Presbyterian church, a tavern, store, several mechanics, and about 15 dwellings. Everittstown, in a handsome valley on the Nischisakawick creek, 4 miles E. of Milford, is a village of about the same size as the above, and contains a Methodist church. Pittstown, on the SE. corner of the township, contains 2 stores, a tavern, grist-m., and about 12 dwellings.

AMWELL.

This township was incorporated in 1798. It is 12 miles long, extending across the southern line of the county, and is about 13 miles wide; bounded NW. by Delaware and Raritan, SE. by Hopewell, Mercer co.; W. by the Delaware river, and E. by Hillsborough, Somerset co. Pop. 3,071. The Sourland or Rock mountain extends along its SE. boundary. The soil of the northern portion is fertile; there are in the township 10 stores, 1 grist-m., 6 saw-m., 1

oil-m., 1 flouring-m., 1 fulling-m.; cap. in manufac. \$40,950; 11 schools, 331 scholars. Pop. 3,071.

In the olden times rattlesnakes were numerous in this vicinity. Smith in his history says—"One Robins, in Amwell, at a spot on his own plantation, had upwards of ninety rattlesnakes killed in each of three springs successively. The parties performing it barked young chestnut-trees of the size of their own legs and tied them on; and thus accoutred, they effected their business without much danger; but the snakes frequently bit the bark."



View of Lambertville from New Hope, Penn.

Lambertville is the most populous and flourishing village in Hunterdon co. It is on the Delaware river, opposite New Hope, Penn., 12 miles from Flemington and 16 from Trenton, and contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, and 1 Methodist church, 7 mercantile stores, 16 mechanic shops, 2 brick-yards, 2 large grist and 3 saw-m., 4 lime-kilns, 2 iron foundries, an academy, 10 or 12 store-houses, and a population of nearly 1,000. The village is beautifully situated on a narrow plain, bounded on the E. by a range of hills. The town is built on eight streets, four parallel and four at right angles to the river. The feeder of the Delaware and Raritan canal passes through the village, and is navigable for sloops and schooners. On it is a water-power of 18 feet fall, which, from the adaptation of the sites for factories, and the facilities for getting to the New York and Philadelphia markets, renders it a favorable situation for manufacturing and other business. A considerable business is done on the feeder. About a dozen of canal boats are owned here, and steamboats and boats for the canal are built in the village. A fine covered bridge connects this place with New Hope, Pennsylvania, which is nearly as populous as Lambertville. Through that village runs the Pennsylvania canal, connecting with the coal region of that state.

Lambertville is on the site of *Coryel's Ferry*, a noted place in the

war of the revolution. In 1732, Emanuel Coryel, who was of French descent, removed from Somerset co., purchased here a large tract of land, built a hut, and established a ferry. A stone tavern shortly after built by him is now occupied as a dwelling. It is about 20 rods below the bridge where the ferry then was. In 1748, he sold to Job Wharford a small piece of land on what is now the W. side of Main-st., about 120 feet from the corner of York-st., on which the purchaser erected a tavern, and Coryel closed the one at the ferry. In 1797 there were but four dwellings here, occupied then by Joseph Lambert, George Hoppock, George Tanner, George Coryel, &c. It was then called Georgetown, which name it retained until the late war, when a post-office was established, and it was named Lambertville, from its first postmaster, John Lambert, Esq. The Presbyterian church was built in 1817, the Baptist in 1825, and the Methodist in 1838.

In the disastrous retreat of the American army through New Jersey, just previous to the victory at Trenton, a portion of the troops crossed at Coryel's ferry. Cornwallis attempted to seize some of the boats which they had used, but being well guarded by Lord Stirling, his efforts proved abortive. Some time in the war a portion of the American army were here under Washington, who had his head-quarters in the dwelling of Richard Holcomb, a stone mansion now standing about a quarter of a mile N. of the village centre, and occupied by his son, John Holcomb, Esq. General Greene's head-quarters were in the dwelling of George Coryel now down.

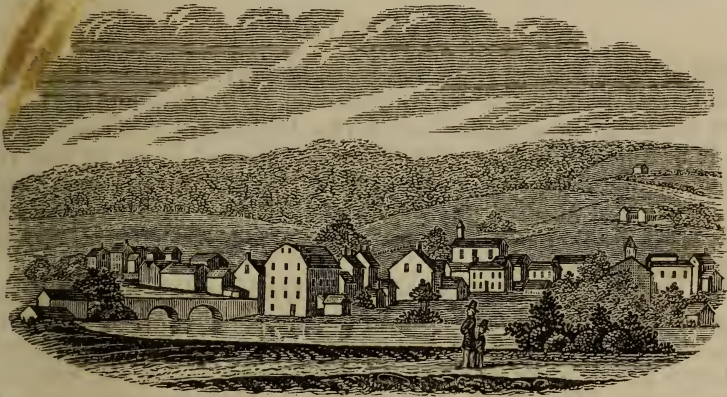
Just below Lambertville, on the Delaware, are *Wells' Falls*, where the river descends about 14 feet in three fourths of a mile. The passage of rafts at this place is an interesting sight. They shoot down with great velocity, and as the stream is filled with rock, it requires the utmost care and skill in the raftsmen to avoid foundering.

Mount Airy, Rocktown, Snidertown, and Clover Hill, contain each a few dwellings. At the first is a Presbyterian, and at the last a Dutch Reformed church. The village of Ringoes, in a delightful valley, 6 miles S. of Flemington, contains about 20 dwellings, and near it is a Presbyterian church. It derives its name from John Ringo, who about 1720 settled in this place, then a wilderness. He built a log cabin, where he was obliged to entertain travellers, there being no house near, and he at a point where the *paths* crossed, along which travellers occasionally passed from some settlements in Pennsylvania to the eastern part of Jersey. After a while this became a noted resting-place for travellers, and the public house known as "*Ringo's Old Tavern*," was, according to tradition, kept by John Ringo, his son, and grandson, for about 70 years. About the year 1840, this old tavern, upon the sign of which was a portrait of Washington, and, in large letters, "*Ringo's Old Tavern*," was destroyed by fire. The first proprietor and his descendants lie buried in a small yard near the village, their graves marked with

initial letters, and surrounded by a rude stone wall. The family name is now believed to be extinct, though some of the descendants on the female side are living. It is only retained in the name of the village. Ringoes is also the name of the post-office, and the only one so named in the world. Near the village was erected the first Presbyterian church in the county. The time is not exactly known, but it was more than a century since.

BETHLEHEM.

This township was incorporated in 1798. It is about 8 miles long, 7 broad; bounded NW. by Franklin, Mansfield, and Greenwich, Warren co.; SE. by Kingwood, SW. by Alexandria, and NE. by Lebanon and Clinton. The Musconetcong mountains run across the N. part of the township. There are several small hamlets, but no villages entirely within its limits. Clinton is partly on its SE. corner, and Bloomsbury on the angle of Alexandria and Bethlehem, Hunterdon co., and Greenwich, Warren co. The township contains 5 stores, 5 grist-m., 3 saw-m., 1 oil-m.: cap. in manufac. \$7,725; 6 schools, 166 scholars. Pop. 2,370.



Northern View of Bloomsbury.

Bloomsbury is a thriving village, in the delightful valley of the Musconetcong river, 18 miles from Flemington, 16 from Belvidere, 49 from Trenton, and 6 from Easton, Pa. There are here 2 stores, 1 tavern, several mechanic shops, an oil-m., weaving-shop, a large merchant-mill, a cotton factory, a Methodist church, and 35 dwellings. The annexed view, taken on the N. bank of the Musconetcong, shows the principal part of the village, which lies on the Hunterdon side of the stream. The large building seen on the left, near the stone bridge, is the merchant-mill of Green and Runkles, and on the right the cotton factory belonging to that firm. The building with a cupola, in the background, is the Methodist

church ; and at the distance of a mile the Musconetcong mountains are seen, rising to the height of several hundred feet. From their summit a splendid view is had to the N., the eye stretching over a great extent of country, diversified with mountains, hills, and valleys ; and comprehending within its range several picturesque villages, and the borough of Easton, Pa.

Bordering on this and Alexandria township, are the table-lands called "*The Barrens*," occupying an area of nearly 50 square miles. The soil is a mixture of clay, sand, and gravel, filled with smooth pebbles. This tract was formerly little cultivated ; but since lime was introduced as a manure, it has been ascertained that the soil may be made very productive, and suffers no more from drought than the alluvial bottoms. A considerable portion of it is covered exclusively with chestnut-trees, owned by the farmers on the lowlands, and kept by them as nurseries, from whence to obtain fencing-timber. When the chestnut is cut off, a new growth immediately sprouts out around the stumps, and in 25 or 30 years is large enough to cut again. Tradition asserts that the Indians used to burn over the barrens to supply themselves with game, immense numbers of which there sought a covert.

CLINTON.

Clinton was formed from Lebanon, in 1841. It is 8 miles long, 5 wide ; and is bounded N. by Lebanon, S. by Readington, E. by Tewksbury and Readington, and W. by Bethlehem and Kingwood. The S. branch of Rariton river runs for several miles on the W. boundary, and crosses the NW. corner. Pop. 2,373. Lebanon is on the Easton and New Brunswick turnpike ; and contains a tavern, a store, several mechanic shops, a Reformed Dutch church, and about a dozen dwellings.

The village of Clinton is in a delightful champaign valley, on the south branch of the Rariton, on the post-road from New Brunswick, and 10 miles NE. of Flemington. It was formerly known as Hunt's mills ; so named from an early proprietor of its valuable water-power. Though the surrounding country was early settled, the village has grown to its present size since the establishment of a post-office in 1838. In 1820 there were but three houses in what is now the compact part of the village, viz : the yellow house near the mill, the dwelling owned by Henry N. Cline, Esq., a few rods NE., and a small one now down, which stood on the hill. Besides these there was a tannery in the vicinity, and several mills belonging to Mr. Hunt. It now contains 3 mercantile stores, 2 large merchant-mills, with one of which an oil-mill is connected ; 3 public houses, about 15 mechanic shops of various kinds, a brick-yard, a valuable limestone quarry, 3 churches, 62 dwellings, and 520 inhabitants.

The Presbyterian church was erected in 1830 ; and in 1831 a re-

ligious society was constituted. The first settled minister, the Rev. Alexander Macklin, entered upon the duties of his office in April, 1832, and continued until near the close of 1835. He was succeeded by the Rev. Arthur B. Bradford, June, 1835, who remained until October, 1838. The present pastor, the Rev. Albert Williams, was



View of Clinton from Quarry Hill.

called to the pastoral charge in December, 1833. The Episcopal church was built in 1838: its first rector was the Rev. Wm. C. Crane, who was succeeded in 1839 by the present incumbent, the Rev. James Adams. The Methodist Episcopal church was built in 1840; and religious services have been regularly maintained by travelling preachers. Two schools have been established in the village: one is a grammar and classical school, founded and taught by the Rev. Albert Williams, and promises a rich advantage for the dissemination of intelligence and literature to the adjacent community. The region contiguous to the village is very fertile. In the valley are immense beds of limestone, which for many years have proved a valuable source of wealth to the proprietors, and a means of fertilizing a wide district of the surrounding country. About 3 miles N. of the village, in the mountain range, which is a continuation of Schooley's mountain, is an iron mine, which, half a century since, yielded a vast amount of metal for the Union forge and furnace, at the base of the mountain. The ore is still unexhausted; the working of the mine having been discontinued only on account of the inconvenience of procuring fuel for the manufacturing establishment.

DELAWARE.

This township was formed from the NW. part of Amwell, in 1838. It is about 7 miles long, 6 broad; and is bounded NW. by

Kingwood, SE. by Amwell, NE. by Raritan, and SW. by the Delaware river. There are in the township 7 stores, 6 grist-m., 6 saw-m., 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$12,360; 8 schools, 227 scholars. Pop. 2,305. It is watered by the Alexsockin, Wickhecheoke, and Laokatong creeks, which empty into the Delaware. Sergeantsville, 6 miles SW. of Flemington, contains a store, tavern, and a few mechanics; a neat Methodist church, lately erected, of stone, and stuccoed; and about a dozen dwellings. Head Quarters, 6 miles from Flemington, contains a store, 2 grist-mills, and 8 dwellings. Bool's Island, so named from an island in the Delaware, is at the head of the feeder of the Delaware and Raritan canal, and contains a store, tavern, and 12 or 15 dwellings. Prallsville, on the Delaware river, 4 miles above Lambertville, contains a store, tavern, a plaster, oil, grist, and saw mill, and a few dwellings. Half a mile below is the Centre Bridge, over the Delaware.

The annexed account of the great freshet in the Delaware river, in Jan. 1841, is from the Hunterdon Gazette of that date:

The heavy rain which fell last week, together with the melting of the large quantity of snow and ice upon the ground, caused the streams to swell to a height not known before for many years. The ground, being covered with a crust of ice several inches in thickness, absorbed none of the water upon its surface; and consequently the whole body was thrown together into the small streams, and thence conducted into the larger ones, causing them to rise to an unprecedented height, and destroy an immense amount of property, in the shape of bridges, buildings of various kinds, lumber, flour, grain, household furniture, &c., &c. More damage to bridges in this county, we believe, was done by the freshet of 1839, in consequence of the greater quantity of ice upon the streams; but the Delaware river never before made such havoc. We have heard that not a bridge is left standing between Easton and Trenton; those at Reiglesville, Centre Bridge, New Hope, Taylorsville, and Yardleyville, having all yielded to the resistless power of the flood. The cost of each of the two latter was about \$20,000; the New Hope \$69,000; the Centre Bridge probably \$30,000 or \$40,000, and Reiglesville about \$20,000. The guard-lock of the feeder, at Bool's island, is torn away. Johnson's tavern, a short distance below, is entirely swept away, with the principal part of its contents. The following letter gives some account of the damage done at and near Lambertville:

LAMBERTVILLE, January 8, 1841, }
(Friday Evening.) }

Rapid Rise in the Delaware River—Great Destruction of Property, &c.—This has been a day of general excitement throughout the village and neighborhood, and doubtless will be long remembered. We have just returned from witnessing a scene that no pen can adequately describe. At an early hour this morning, we heard the roaring of the waters, and hastened to the scene of destruction. The river was then filled with floating masses of timber, &c., consisting principally of piles of lumber, logs, and fragments of buildings. The river was then rising at a rapid rate, and continued to rise until about three o'clock, when it appeared to be on a stand. It is now some five or six feet higher than it was ever known before, by the oldest inhabitants. The canal had rapidly filled, in consequence of the river breaking in above this place, and threatened destruction to that part of the town, and to the extensive mills, &c. on the Water-power. The citizens were preparing to leave their houses, when the large waste-weir, opposite Holcomb's basin, about half a mile above the village, by the force of water, gave way; which seemed providential—else the consequence might have been serious indeed, if the canal had given way in the town. The lumber-yards, storehouses, mills, &c., and other property situated along the river, were in imminent peril throughout the day. About half past ten o'clock, fears began to be entertained for the safety of the New Hope Delaware bridge; the river was then nearly up to the bridge. The ice and drift-stuff increased, and struck the piers and timbers of the bridge with tremendous force. Large

coal-boats, heavy saw-logs, and cakes of ice were lodging against it, and had forced apart one or two of the piers, on the Jersey side. About 11 o'clock we heard the astounding cry, from many voices, that Centre Bridge was coming down, as we anticipated. All eyes were fixed upon two large massive pieces of the bridge, which were seen floating down, a short distance above, by the resistless current, in terrific grandeur. The feelings of the spectators, at that moment, were deep and thrilling, and may be imagined, but cannot be described. One of the pieces struck about midway, with an awful crash; passed through, and carried away one of the arches of the bridge. The other soon followed, and took with it another arch, on the Jersey side. The Jersey pier soon gave way, and the third arch followed, and lodged a short distance below. Thus one half of this noble structure, which has stood the freshets for nearly thirty years, has been suddenly carried away. The other part, on the Pennsylvania side, still remained when we left, although much shattered.

The destruction of property, along the whole line of the Delaware and Lehigh, we fear, is very great; and where it is to end, He who holds the winds and rain in the hollow of his hand only can tell. The canal has doubtless sustained much injury. If the river should take a second rise, the consequences may be still more awful. To describe the scenes we have witnessed to-day is painful in the extreme. Yours, &c.

Saturday Morning, (7 o'clock.)

I have just time to add, the river fell near two feet last night, and is still going down. Our mills, &c., as far as we have heard, have sustained not the least injury. This is a gratifying evidence of the security and permanency of our Water-power. The milling establishments, so important and beneficial to the whole community, this morning stand "firm as the surge-repelling rocks."

Perilous Situation and Providential Escape.—George B. Fell, of Centre Bridge, was carried away by the freshet, and floated down the river to within about three miles of Trenton, where he was taken up in a bateau. When he passed New Hope bridge, he was upon a loose plank, and was obliged to lie flat upon it, to avoid touching the bridge. Attempts were made in vain to rescue him, at that and various other places. When he had passed under the Yardleyville bridge, and floated a few yards below, the whole structure was precipitated into the stream, just behind him. He continued to float on with the current, gathering pieces of lumber, which he kept together; forming a sort of raft, by which he was enabled to steer into the still water, where he was taken up in safety.

Mr. Fell had engaged to attend to the receipt of tolls, at Centre Bridge, during a temporary absence of the gatekeeper; and was crossing over the bridge, for that purpose, when it floated off. Fearing danger from the crushing of timbers overhead, and seeing a portion of the roof of the bridge floating near him, he succeeded, by the aid of a plank, in reaching it, and freeing himself from the main body of the bridge. He thus floated down with the bridge, almost dry, suffering but little from cold, until he reached Yardleyville bridge; where he struck a pier, and the water splashed upon and wet him, rendering his situation more uncomfortable. After his rescue, he immediately proceeded to Lambertville, where he was received with the most extravagant demonstrations of joy by the citizens, who immediately raised a telegraph, announcing his safe arrival, and fired a cannon, which was responded to from the opposite shore, in the most clamorous shouts and cheering from the joyous multitude. Mr. Fell, being satisfied that his friends were apprized of his safety, then retired to bed, and took a refreshing sleep; and we presume crossed the river as soon as safety would permit, and returned to his anxious family.

The Society of Dunkers have a church (a plain frame building) in the central part of this township, about a mile NE. from Head Quarters. This singular people appear to have had their origin among the Pietists in Germany, in the year 1708. In this year a society was formed, consisting of eight persons, whose spiritual leader was a miller, by the name of Alexander Mack, who rebaptized them, as they considered their infant baptism as unavailing. The word *Dunker*, by which they are known, is stated to be a corruption of the German *Tunker*, the signification of which is Dippers, or Baptists by plunging—a title, as usual, given to them

by others, because the person baptized by them was dipped or plunged three times under water.

The sentiments of the Dunkers having extended among the Pietists, they were somewhat persecuted. In the fall of 1719, Peter Becker, with a company of Dunkers, came to Pennsylvania, and settled in Germantown, where their numbers soon increased, and societies were formed in other places. Their principal settlement was at Ephrata, in Lancaster co. The following, descriptive of the Dunkers at this place, about the year 1750, is probably true with regard to their practices and tenets elsewhere:

“An apartment is appropriated to each person, that their devotion may have no interruption. Females have a portion of the town allotted to them: they have no communication with the men, except in matters of religion, and what may be necessary in the management of their concerns. If any desire to marry, they leave the Society, and they are entitled to draw out of the public treasury their shares; but they settle in the vicinity of the Society, and send their children to be educated among their brothers and sisters. Economy and piety are strictly observed. The winter's dress is a long white gown, fastened with a belt around the waist: behind hangs the cap. They wear no hats—a waistcoat, shirt, trousers, and shoes. In summer their garments are made of linen; in winter, of cloth. The women wear the same as the men, except that instead of trousers they wear petticoats; and they conceal their faces when they walk out of their houses. The men let their beards grow, and crop their hair. Their number consists of about 300 men and women. They live on vegetables, and will not touch animal food; hence they are lean of body, of a pale complexion, and apparently bloodless. Their recreations are connected with their religious duties. They worship four times in twenty-four hours. In lieu of beds, they sleep upon benches, and use a little wooden block for a pillow. Each room is supplied with a couple of these conveniences.

“The President of the Dunkers received a regular education, at Halle, in Germany. He was originally a minister of the Calvinist church; but, becoming dissatisfied, he left that church, and joined the Dunkers. He was open, affable, familiar, easy of access, and agreeable in conversation. ‘My principles, or rather those of my brethren, are as follows, (thus he says:) We retain both sacraments; adults only are admitted to baptism. We deny original sin. It is immoral to use violence at any time, but our duty to submit. We think going to law is not according to Christianity, and is expressly forbidden. We observe the Jewish sabbath. We have no regular form of worship. Our discourses treat of the Christian virtues—humility, temperance, chastity, fortitude, &c We believe the dead had the gospel preached to them by our Saviour, and after his resurrection the souls of the holy preached the gospel to those who had not the Scripture revealed to them, or who were ignorant of its truth and beauty. We deny eternal punishment. Those souls who become sensible of God's great goodness and clemency, and acknowledge his lawful authority, and that he is just, wise, and good, without a stain or blemish, and that Christ is the only true Son of God, are received into happiness; but those who continue obstinate are kept in darkness, until the great day, when light will make all happy.’”

Soon after the Dunkers emigrated to this country, they were divided in sentiment respecting the observance of the sabbath; some contending it should be on the seventh, others on the first day of the week. In the year 1728, Conrad Beissel wrote a treatise in favor of the seventh-day observance; and from that time onward, says the Chronicon, (a Dunker publication,) it was kept alike by all the Society. Notwithstanding the peaceable principles of the Dunkers, they have had their troubles, as well as all other denominations, in the management of their religious affairs.* The fra-

* From time to time schisms occurred among the Lancaster county Tunkers, and an other distinct society was formed, near the Conestogoe, in opposition to Beissel. The

ternity of Ephrata Dunkers is believed to be nearly extinct; and those of the name, in other places, differ but very little, in their customs, &c., from other denominations of Christians.

KING WOOD.

This township was formed in 1798. It is about 14 miles long, 4 wide, and is bounded NW. by Alexandria and Bethlehem, SE. by Delaware and Raritan, E. by Clinton, and W. by the Delaware river. The township contains 8 stores, 6 grist-m., 4 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$12,075; 6 schools, 157 scholars. Pop. 2,947. The Laokatong runs centrally through the township. Baptist-town, 9 miles W. of Flemington, contains a store, tavern, several mechanics, 2 Baptist churches, and about a dozen dwellings. Quaker-town, 6 miles from Flemington, has a tavern, store, 1 Friends meeting-house, a Methodist church, and about 20 dwellings. Milltown is a small settlement near the SW. corner of the township. Cherryville is a small flourishing settlement near Quaker-town. Allerton, 4 miles from Flemington, contains a Baptist church, 1 steam saw-m., a store, a chair factory, and a few dwellings.

The tract known as the "*Great Swamp*" extends into the township. One would suppose from the name that this region was covered with bogs and fens, but it is the dead level of the surface, which at certain seasons retains water, that has given rise to the name. In some places where the land is cleared, the eye may stretch for miles without resting on a solitary hillock. The soil is cold and clayey, and in many places stony; but when limed and well cultivated, yields heavy returns to the husbandman. The population is more dense here than in any other portion of the county of equal extent.

LEBANON.

Lebanon was incorporated in 1798, and reduced in 1841 by the

two societies now lived in open dissension. In relation to this, both the Chronicon and Sangmeister, with a very serious air, tell the following anecdote: Joel, one of Beissel's brethren, went to the meeting of the Conestogoe people, and solemnly stepped in among them; and, addressing the leader of the congregation, said, "To thee, J. H., these words, through me, from the Lord. Thus saith the Lord, from this day forth, thou shalt no longer go out to preach to others. And on this day it shall appear whether *we* or *you* are the congregation of the Lord. If God shall this day do a miracle on my person; if here in your presence, and before your eyes, I fall down, like a dead man; and if, by your prayers, I be made to rise up again to life,—then God hath *not* sent me to you, and *you* are God's people. But if *I do not* fall down like a dead man, but go, fresh and hearty, out of that door, then shall ye know that *God hath indeed* sent me, and that ye are not the people of the Lord. A week ago I told you, in your meeting, that there was a wolf among you: here, (taking one by the arm,) here is the wolf!" Upon this, Joel, turning his back upon them, went out of the door, fresh and hearty. Our authors make no further observation, taking it, probably, for granted that none was needed; and that this might stand for an indubitable proof that Joel was the man, and his people *the* people.—*Hazard's Reg. of Penn.*, vol. v., p. 333.

formation of Clinton from its southern portion. It is about 7 miles long, 5 broad, and is bounded NE. by Washington, Morris co.; SE. by Clinton and Tewksbury, SW. by Bethlehem, and NW. by Mansfield, Warren co. In 1840, previous to the formation of Clinton, its population was 3,848. Its surface is mountainous, the Musconetcong mountains occupying a great portion of its territory. It is watered by the Musconetcong, South branch of Raritan, and Spruce run. New Hampton, one of the oldest villages in this section, is pleasantly situated on the south bank of the Musconetcong, at the base of the Musconetcong mountains, about 18 miles N. of Flemington, and contains 2 stores, 2 taverns, several mechanics, and about 18 dwellings. South Hampton, one quarter of a mile from the village, has a blacksmith and a wheelwright's shop. Near here, on the road to Asbury, is a large and neat Presbyterian church, built of stone, stuccoed and pencilled. Clarksville, on the road from New Hampton to Clinton, 5 miles from the latter, is in a romantic and picturesque dell among the mountains, and contains a store, tavern, a few mechanics' shops, a saw and grist mill, and several dwellings.

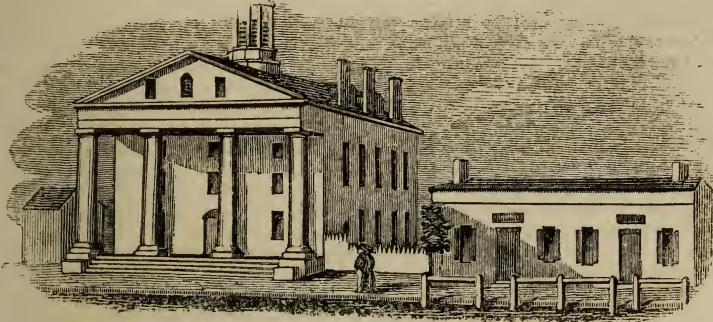
R A R I T A N .

This township was formed from Amwell in 1838. It is about 7 miles long, 5 wide, and is bounded NW. by Ringwood, SE. by Amwell, NE. by Readington, and SW. by Delaware. The N. portion is mountainous, the S. level, or undulating. The township contains 9 stores, 4 grist-m., 4 saw-m., 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$14,400; 15 schools, 351 scholars. Pop. 2,510.

Greenville, on the SE. boundary of Raritan, on the road from Lambertville to Somerville, is a new and flourishing little village, containing a tavern, store, a few mechanics, about a dozen dwellings, and a neat Presbyterian church, lately erected. Flemington, the seat of justice for Hunterdon county, is 23 miles N. of Trenton, 26 from New Brunswick, and 25 from Easton, Pa. It is pleasantly situated in the central part of the township, on an undulating plain, a mile S. of a high eminence, from which there is a fine prospect of the village and adjacent country. Flemington is principally built on a single street, on which are many handsome dwellings, and the general appearance of the place is thriving and cheerful. There are here 2 newspaper printing-offices, several stores and mechanic shops, 4 hotels, the county buildings, 1 Methodist, 1 Baptist, 1 Presbyterian, and 1 Episcopal church, about 70 dwellings, and 600 inhabitants.

The annexed is a view of the county buildings, centrally situated on the W. side of the main street. The courthouse is a large stone structure, rough cast, with Grecian front and Ionic columns. Its internal arrangements are convenient, and the court-room large. The basement is used for a prison, and the small brick structure on

the right contains the county clerk's and surrogate's offices. In the court-room hangs the portrait of Thomas Potts Johnson, Esq. The following notice of this gentleman was written for this work by the Rev. Mr. Studdiford, of Lambertville.



View of the County Buildings at Flemington.

THOMAS P. JOHNSON.—Among the distinguished men who have adorned the New Jersey bar within the last fifty years, few in their day were held in higher repute for their eloquence and extensive legal knowledge, and especially for intellectual vigor and versatility of talent, than the individual whose name stands at the head of this article. He was born about the year 1761. His parents were Friends. His father, William Johnson, a native of Ireland, emigrated to this country about the middle of the last century. He married Ruth Potts, of Trenton, a sister of Stacy Potts, long known as a respectable citizen of that place. Thomas was their second child. When he was quite small, the family removed to Charleston, S. C., where his father established a flourishing boarding-school, and gained much repute by his lectures on various branches of Natural Philosophy. His fondness for such studies seemed to have been inherited by the son, who, even in his later years, continued to turn his attention to them. The father died at the south after a residence of some years. His mother, with five children, returned to her native state, and, with the aid of her brother, opened a store in Trenton. There Thomas was placed an apprentice to a carpenter* and joiner. After following this business some time, he was compelled, by a rupture of a blood-vessel in the lungs, to abandon it. He then engaged in teaching youth, first in this county, afterwards in Bucks co., Pa., and then in Philadelphia. For this business, he had rare qualifications. Few men had such powers of communication: few could so simplify truth, and throw an interest around it to captivate the youthful mind. Of this, he gave a striking proof in his later years; when he would amuse himself in instructing his grandchildren, creating a fondness for knowledge, and, with happy facility, developing their mental powers.

While in Philadelphia, a mercantile house took him in partnership, and sent him to Richmond, Va., where the firm opened a large store. There he became well acquainted with the late Chief-justice Marshall, and often had the privilege of listening to the first

* The annexed anecdote was communicated to the compilers of this volume by a resident of Trenton. At one of the neighboring courts a dispute arose between Johnson and his opponent, respecting a point of law, during which, the latter remarked in a taunting, derisive manner, "that he was not to be taught law by a *carpenter*!" "May it please your honors," replied Mr. J., "the gentleman has been pleased to allude to my having been a carpenter: true, I was a carpenter,—I am *proud* of it,—so was the reputed father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; and I could yet, give me a block of wood, a mallet, and a chisel, *hew* out something that would very much resemble *that* gentleman's head; true, I could not put in brains, but it would have more *manners*!"

lawyers in the "Old Dominion." This, probably, led to his turning his thoughts to the bar. After a few years, the loss of his store and goods by fire, caused him to return to the scenes of his youthful days. He took up his residence at Princeton, and there married a daughter of Robert Stockton, Esq., and entered his name as a student of law in the office of the Hon. Richard Stockton. In due time he was admitted to the bar, and licensed first as an attorney, and then as a counsellor. Subsequently, he was raised to the rank of a serjeant at law. His career at the bar was brilliant; whether arguing points of law, or spreading a case before a jury, he was always heard with fixed attention and lively interest. So lucid was he in arranging and expressing his thoughts; he knew so well how to seize hold of strong points in a case, and when he pleased to touch the chords of feeling, that he seldom failed of producing an impression. He was no empty declaimer. His style of thought and expression was simple and natural. Not only at the bar, but in the social intercourse of life, his language was remarkably chaste and pure. Rarely ever would be heard a word misapplied or mispronounced. Persuasion sat upon his lips. From impaired health, and especially the failure of his eyesight, his attention to professional duties was much interrupted, and eventually he was compelled to relinquish practice. Mr. Johnson was no indifferent spectator to the great political questions, the contest of which have ever divided wise and good men of the nation. With the majority of the New Jersey bar, he belonged to the Washingtonian school, and exerted all his energies in what he honestly conceived his country's true interests. For several years previous to his decease, he resided in the family of his son-in-law, Richard D. Corson, M. D., of New Hope, Bucks co., Pa.

Mr. Johnson possessed an enlarged acquaintance with the principal departments of literature and science; but experimental philosophy and natural history had been his favorite studies. He was a good anatomist and a superior chemist. He had a natural fondness for mechanical pursuits; and the productions of his skill would not have disgraced the most experienced artists. While a youth, he made himself master of French, so as to read it with great fluency; and in after years, his intimacy with several French gentlemen, who had settled in the vicinity of Princeton, enabled him so to perfect his pronunciation, that it could not be distinguished from that of a well-educated Frenchman, even by natives of that country.

The subject of this notice was distinguished for a high sense of moral principle, and great kindness of heart. For his brethren of the New Jersey bar, he cherished a warm attachment, and they were forward in evincing their high esteem of his worth. A few years before his death, a number of them obtained the services of an artist, and had a full-length portrait of him taken, which is now placed over the judge's chair in the courtroom at Flemington. Mr. Johnson entertained a profound regard for the Christian religion. Fully convinced of its truth, he was not backward in expressing his sense of its importance. Seldom could the scoff of infidelity pass unrebuked in his presence. In his latter years, he greatly improved in biblical knowledge. He was much interested in the valuable works of L'Enfant and Beausobre, on the New Testament. He was accustomed to have it often read to him by an estimable granddaughter, who died a week before him, and whose death probably hastened his own dissolution, which took place March 12th, 1838.

There are near Flemington two valuable copper mines, the working of which has been suspended on account of the pecuniary pressure of the times. This village derives its name from a Mr. Fleming, who settled here previous to the American revolution. In 1766, a Baptist church was erected, and in 1791 the first courthouse within the present limits of the county. Previously the courts were held at Trenton. This building, which was of stone, was destroyed by fire in February, 1828, and the present courthouse built at an expense of about \$14,000. In 1793, the Presbyterian church, a neat, substantial stone structure, was erected, and the Rev. Thomas Grant was the first settled clergyman. His successors have been the Rev. Mr. Field, Rev. John F. Clark, and the Rev. Joseph M. Olmstead, the present incumbent. The village at that time contained two churches, a store, and about a dozen dwell-

ings. In 1825, the Methodist, and in 1841 the Episcopal church, was erected.

Annexed is an historical sketch of the Baptist church at Flemington, furnished by its present pastor, the Rev. Charles Bartolette.

The beginning of any local interest of the Baptists in this place, as nearly as can now be ascertained, is as follows:—In the year 1765, Thomas Lowry and James Eddy gave a piece of land, about half an acre, for a Baptist meeting-house. This lot lies on the northeast corner of the main street, and the New Brunswick and Somerville roads. The house was built in 1766, under the direction of Thomas Lowry, James Eddy, Gershom Lee, Jonathan Higgins, John Jewell, Esq., and others. This was the first Baptist meeting-house in Amwell township, which at that time, together with the adjoining township of Kingwood, was a part of Bethlehem; and latterly, Amwell being divided, now makes the house stand in Raritan.

There being no regularly constituted church, it was called the Baptist meeting of Amwell, and chiefly supplied with preaching by the neighboring ministers. David Sutton, pastor of Kingwood, supplied them some time during the revolutionary war, but he, though a very pious minister, was by Mr. Jewell shut out of the house, because he was thought to be too favorable to the British. About this time the American soldiers used the house as barracks and hospital, the marks of their firearms being visible on the floor not twenty years ago. After this, Nicholas Cox, a minister of considerable talent, then at Kingwood, supplied a part of his time regularly, but in 1790, '91, declared himself a Universalist. This gave a general shock to their interests for some time, and they had very little preaching for four years. Then Mr. J. Ewing, pastor of Hopewell, supplied them ten months. In 1795, G. A. Hunt, pastor of Kingwood, engaged with them for one third of his time. At this period the house was almost in ruins.

Their circumstances becoming more auspicious, the house was repaired, and in June, 1798, there were fifteen persons constituted into a regular Baptist church, called the Baptist church of Amwell. They now elected their deacons, their clerk, and a board of trustees. In 1804, they called James McLaughlin as their minister, in conjunction with Kingwood. He left in 1809. In 1810, they called Dr. D. Sweeney, who only stayed six months. On the first of February, 1812, they called their present pastor, Charles Bartolette, and on the first of April ensuing, he brought his family from the county of Philadelphia to Flemington. The house was again repaired and painted. The number of communicants at this time, and for several years, was about 70; but after this they began to increase, and in 1817, built the meeting-house on Sandy Ridge, of stone, 30 feet by 40, two stories. In 1818, they set off 14 members, who were constituted into a regular Baptist church. This was the second in Amwell. They have since set off several members, who now form the church at Weart's Corners, in Amwell. They have set off and assisted in forming several other churches in the adjoining neighborhoods. A course of prosperity attending them for several years, and their house being often repaired, it was found too small, and unfit to enlarge. In 1836, the present handsome edifice was built. The number of communicants for several years past ranges at about 300.

In the progress of the village, three persons have been hung for murder. The first was in July, 1794. His name was James Vanata, a white man, about 30 years of age. He lived in Alexandria, and having a dispute with a neighbor, with whom he had long been at enmity, shot and buried him in a forest. The next was Brom, a slave belonging to Mr. Philip Case, who in a quarrel with a fellow slave, killed him in his master's kitchen with a trammel. He was hung Nov. 11, 1803. Both of these executions took place in the upper part of Flemington, near the Redding mansion. The last execution was Nov. 28, 1828, in a field about 40 rods W. of the village, on the N. side of the road to Centre Bridge. It was that of James Bunn, a colored boy, aged about 14, who in Hopewell beat to death an old lady named Beaks, with an ox-yoke, because she refused to lend him a gun.

Sometime in the war of the revolution a detachment of the American army encamped on Gray's hill, near the village, and Washington had his head-quarters at the residence of a Col. Stewart, then a commissary. At the close of the year 1778, when the British were in Trenton, a detachment of 500 troops were drawn off, to march up through Ringoes to Flemington, for the purpose of plunder. They proceeded as far as Pennington, when, fearing difficulty from some part of Washington's army, they halted, and sent forward as an advance-guard about 20 light-horsemen, under the command of cornet Geary, which proceeded to Flemington, where they destroyed a few firearms in a storehouse. This building, now standing near the centre of the village, then belonged to Col. Thomas Lowry, but is now the property of Hugh Capner, Esq. Having placed upon it the king's seal, they returned the same day.

This advance-guard had passed through Ringoes early in the morning. The few male inhabitants then at their homes, aroused by a militia captain named John Schenck, collected all the firearms they possessed, with the powder and ball, amounting only to a few rounds, and taking to the woods a little N. of the village, awaited the return of the enemy. As they were coming back, no doubt with the intention of giving information to the army that the way was clear, the Americans poured in a fire upon them, each man taking to a tree, or running from tree to tree, and their captain shouting at the top of his voice, as though at the head of a large army. The cornet, who, it is said, was of a noble family in England—"a brave fellow," to use the expression of those engaged against him—formed his men in the road and returned the fire. But a few shots were exchanged, when he fell from his horse mortally wounded. His men, panic-stricken, abruptly wheeled and retreated back towards Flemington, their cornet's horse keeping company. On passing a man named Housel, they forced him to pilot them across the country to the road leading to New Brunswick, and made speed back to the lines, without (as they were very hungry) performing any other feat than robbing some children they met, on their road to school, of their dinner. The detachment of 500 awaiting their return at Pennington, soon hearing the report that the woods were full of rebels, hastened back to Trenton. Thus this well-timed ambuscade saved this part of the county from being overrun by the British troops.

The cornet was buried in the edge of the woods near where he fell. The locality is marked only by a rough unlettered stone at the head, and one at the foot of his grave. The spot where this brave officer was shot, or in the language of many in the vicinity, "the place where the British reg'lar was killed," was long considered haunted; there strange sights were seen, and dismal noises heard. About 30 years ago a gentleman residing about half a mile distant, one evening, sitting with his family, was alarmed at hearing hurried footsteps approaching, when suddenly a man burst into the house. The gentleman seeing he was much frightened, inquired—

"Friend, what's the matter?"

"Oh!" replied the affrighted man, "I tried to go, but couldn't go. Oh! there's such a noise down yonder where the reg'lar was killed; the ground shakes and trembles so I can't go."

The gentleman, amused at his terror, agreed to accompany him to the place. As they approached the mystery was explained to him, by hearing a bull of his neighbor's making his usual low grum, *boo-woo-woo!*!

"Hark!" exclaimed the affrighted man.

"That," replied his companion, "is Mr. Q.'s bull."

"That's no bull!" quickly rejoined the other in tones of terror.

"Oh, yes it is," said the gentleman, "listen again."

By this time they reached the little bridge marking the spot, when the latter said,

"Now, if any thing attacks you so you can't go, you must hallo; and if any thing interrupts me so I can't go, I will hallo."

"You must *holler quick!*" exclaimed the other in a trembling voice, "for I shall go off *very fast.*" And away he ran at full speed.

READINGTON.

This township was incorporated in 1798. It is 10 miles long, 5 wide; and is bounded N. by Tewksbury, E. by Bedminster and Bridgewater, Somerset co., S. by Raritan, and W. by Clinton and Tewksbury. The township contains 9 stores, 6 grist-m., 2 saw-m., and 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$2,825; 11 schools, 360 scholars. Pop. 2,373. Whitehouse, 11 miles NE. of Flemington, on the Rockaway creek, and the Easton and New Brunswick turnpike, contains 2 taverns, 2 stores, a grist-m., &c.; an academy, a Reformed Dutch church, and 11 dwellings. Mechanicsville, 1 mile E. of the above, on the turnpike, has a tavern, a store, a number of mechanic shops, and 15 dwellings. Readington contains a tavern, store, mill, 8 dwellings, and a Reformed Dutch church. Centreville, 7 miles NE. of Flemington, on the old York road, has a store, tavern, and a few dwellings.

TEWKSBURY.

This township, incorporated in 1798, is about 6 miles long, 5 wide; bounded N. by Washington, Morris co.; E. by Bedminster, Somerset co.; S. by Readington; and W. by Clinton and Lebanon. The northern part is mountainous; the southern fertile, and well cultivated. It is drained by Rockaway river and its tributaries, and Lamington river, which forms its eastern boundary. There are in the township 9 stores, 4 grist-m., 5 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$7,450; 8 schools, 274 scholars. Pop. 1,944.

New Germantown is in the SE. part of the township, on the road from Somerville to Schooley's mountain, 14 miles NE. from Flemington, and 45 from Trenton. The village is on a slight acclivity descending to the N. It is built on several streets, at right-angles to each other. The surrounding country is hilly, and very productive of wheat and corn. Much lime is burnt and used in the vicinity; and agriculture has, in consequence, much improved within the last 15 years. It contains 4 stores, a tannery, 1 wheelwright, 1 cabinet-maker, 2 blacksmiths, 2 saddlers, 3 shoemakers, 1 cooper, 2 tailors, an academy, a Methodist and a Lutheran church, and 55 dwellings.

The annexed view was taken from Hyler's hill, a small eminence about $\frac{1}{3}$ of a mile N. of the village. On the right is seen the academy, the building with a spire. The large structure near the cen-



North View of New Germantown.

tre of the engraving is the Evangelical Lutheran church, which is built of stone, and plastered. It was first erected in 1750, and rebuilt in 1830. The Methodist church, a neat edifice, situated in the central part of the village, was erected about 18 years since. Potersville, on Lamington river, in this township, near the angle of Hunterdon, Morris, and Somerset counties, contains a store, a foundry, a grist and fulling m., and 8 or 10 dwellings. There is an extensive quarry of pudding-stone marble, near New Germantown, which admits of a splendid polish; but the proprietors, instead of using it to "grace the column or capital," burn it into lime, and thereby polish and enrich their fields.

MERCER COUNTY.

MERCER COUNTY was formed from Hunterdon, Burlington, and Middlesex counties, Feb. 1838, and named in honor of Gen. Mercer, who fell at the battle of Princeton. It is about 20 miles long with an average width of 12 miles, bounded NW. by Hunterdon co., NE. by Somerset and Middlesex counties, SE. by Monmouth and Burlington counties, and SW. by Delaware river, dividing it from Pennsylvania. It is watered by Stony Brook, a branch of the Raritan, the Assunpink creek, with its branches and other smaller streams emptying into the Delaware. The country south of Trenton and Princeton is level, of an alluvial formation, soil light, but

productive. Above these places the surface is undulating, more hilly as it approaches the north; mountainous on and near the northern line. This portion is composed of a variety of soil, well adapted to both winter and summer grains. Within the limits of this county are located the capital of the state and her most important literary institutions. Here too were fought the battles of Trenton and Princeton, memorable for turning the tide of the American revolution. The county is divided into the 9 following townships, all of which, except Ewing, Hamilton, and Princeton, were incorporated in 1798.

East Windsor,	Hopewell,	Lawrence	Princeton,	Trenton,
Ewing,	Hamilton,	Nottingham,	West Windsor.	

The population of the county in 1840, was 21,075.

EAST WINDSOR.

East Windsor has an average length of about 10, and width of 5 miles. It is bounded NW. by West Windsor; NE. by South Brunswick and Monroe, Middlesex co.; SSE. by Upper Freehold, Monmouth co., and SW. by Hamilton. The surface is level and the soil light. The township contains 3 grist-m., 2 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$15,965; 6 schools, 167 scholars. Pop. 1,989.



Central View in Hightstown.

The village of Hightstown is 14 miles E. of Trenton, on the line of the Camden and Amboy railroad. The above view was taken in the principal street of the place. The public building on the right is the Baptist church. Further down the street the railroad crosses Rocky Brook, in tressel work. Since the construction of this road, the village has more than doubled in population, and is now in a thriving condition. It contains 6 stores, a grist and saw mill, a variety of mechanics, 1 Methodist, 1 Universalist, and 1 Bap-

tist church, an academy, from 80 to 100 dwellings, and a population of about 500.

The Baptist church is the oldest in the village. It formerly belonged to Cranbury, where it was constituted in 1745, with 17 members. In 1785 the society built a church in Hightstown.

"The first pastor," says Benedict, in his history of the Baptists, "was James Carman, who was remarkable for living by faith. He was born at Cape May in 1677, was baptized at Staten Island, near New York, by Elias Keach, in the 15th year of his age; after this, went first among the Quakers, then with the New Light Presbyterians, whom he permitted to baptize one of his children. But in process of time he came back to his first principles, united with the church in Middletown, began to preach in the branch of it at Cranbury, and was ordained its pastor at the time it was constituted. Here he died at the age of 79. For many years after his death this church had only occasional supplies, and had nearly become extinct when Mr. Peter Wilson came amongst them in 1782. In nine years from his settlement over 200 persons were added to the church by baptism; upwards of 800 have been baptized by this successful pastor, during the whole of his ministry here. The church is scattered over a wide extent of territory, and Mr. Wilson, in his more active days, not unfrequently rode 15, and sometimes 20 miles, and preached four times on a Lord's day. From this church originated the one at Trenton." The Rev. Mr. Mulford is its present pastor.

EWING.

Ewing was formed from Trenton in 1834, and comprehends about all of what then constituted that township, excepting the city. It was named in honor of Charles Ewing, LL. D., chief-justice of New Jersey, who died in 1832. It is about 5 miles long, with a width of from 2 to 4 miles. It is bounded N. by Hopewell, E. by Lawrence, S. by Trenton, and westerly by Delaware river. The surface is generally level or undulating, and the soil very favorable for the production of oats. There are in the township 1 fulling-m., 1 woollen factory, 1 grist-m., 2 saw-m.; capital employed in manufac. \$14,500; 3 schools, 77 scholars. Pop. 1,017.

This township was settled about the year 1700, by emigrants from Long Island, from East Jersey, and elsewhere. The following is a list of part of the settlers:

Daniel Howell,	Charles Clark,	Jacob Reeder,
John Davis,	Ebenezer Prout,	Richard Scudder
William Reed,	Abiel Davis,	Isaac Reeder,
Robert Lanning,	Simon Sacket,	Jonathan Davis,
John Burroughs,	John Lanning,	John Deane.

HAMILTON.

Hamilton was originally a part of Nottingham, but in 1842 the latter township was divided, and only the tract between Delaware river and the Delaware and Raritan canal retained the original name; the remainder, being the greater part of its territory, was incorporated into a township by the name of Hamilton. Its extreme length is about 8, and its average width is about 5 miles;

bounded NW. by Lawrence and Trenton, easterly by East and West Windsor, S. by Chesterfield, Burlington co., and westerly by Nottingham. The surface is level, and the soil, though light, can be made productive by the use of marl, which is found in abundance within its limits. The township is watered by streams which in their course through the light soil have worn deep gulleys. The population is estimated to be about 2,500. The New Jersey railroad passes along near the western boundary of Hamilton, and the Camden and Amboy railroad passes the southern part.

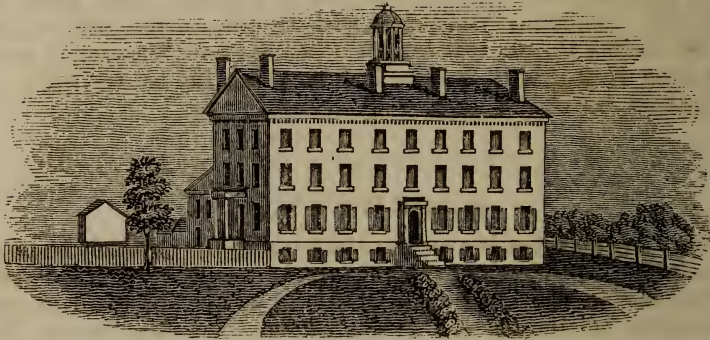
This township was originally settled by Friends. The house in which Mr. Benjamin Vanscoick now resides, about half a mile from the State's Prison, was built in 1708 by Isaac Watson, an emigrant from Nottingham, England, from which the old township of Nottingham derived its name.

HOPEWELL.

What time this township received its name, is not precisely known. As early as 1699, the tract known as the township of Hopewell, was bounded by the Assunpink on the S., by the line of East and West Jersey on the E., and by its present boundary on the N. These limits have been greatly reduced. The township is now about 10 m. long, and 6 broad. It is bounded N. by Amwell, Hunterdon co., S. by Ewing and Lawrence, E. by Montgomery and Princeton, W. by the Delaware river. The surface of the northern part is hilly; the south, level and fertile. Pop. 3,213. It is believed that most of the first settlers were English families, who removed from Long Island about the year 1700, or, perhaps, a few years previous. The first settlers were the Stouts,* Goldens, Hough-

* The family of the Stouts are so remarkable for their number, origin, and character, in both church and state, that their history deserves to be conspicuously recorded; and no place can be so proper as that of Hopewell, where the bulk of the family resides. We have already seen that Jonathan Stout and family were the seed of the Hopewell church, and the beginning of Hopewell settlement; and that of the 15 which constituted the church, nine were Stouts. The church was constituted at the house of a Stout, and the meetings were held chiefly at the dwellings of the Stouts for 41 years, viz. from the beginning of the settlement to the building of the meeting-house, before described. Mr. Hart was of opinion (in 1790) "that from first to last, half the members have been and were of that name: for, in looking over the church book, (saith he,) I find that near 200 of the name have been added; besides about as many more of the blood of the Stouts, who had lost the name by marriages. The present (1790) two deacons and four elders, are Stouts; the late Zebulon and David Stout were two of its main pillars; the last lived to see his offspring multiplied into an 117 souls." The origin of this Baptist family is no less remarkable: for they all sprang from one woman, and she as good as dead; her history is in the mouths of most of her posterity, and is told as follows: "She was born at Amsterdam, about the year 1602; her father's name was Vanprincis; she and her first husband, (whose name is not known,) sailed for New York, (then New Amsterdam,) about the year 1620; the vessel was stranded at Sandy Hook; the crew got ashore, and marched towards the said New York; but Penelope's (for that was her name) husband being hurt in the wreck, could not march with them; therefore, he and the wife tarried in the woods; they had not been long in the place, before the Indians killed them both, (as they thought) and stripped them to the skin; however, Penelope came to, though her

tons, and Merrills, in the northern part, and the Burroughs, Harts, Hunts, Mershons, Drakes, Baldwins, Tituses, Phillippes, Moores, Brooks, Smiths, Stephenson, Bakers, Temples, Bollens, Hoff's, Wellings, and Cains, in the southern and middle parts of the township. Jonathan, the ancestor of the Stouts, came here from Middletown in this state, in the year 1706; his family was one of the first three which settled on the tract now called Hopewell. The place, then, was a wilderness, and full of Indians.



Pennington Male Seminary.

The village of Pennington is 8 m. N. of Trenton, on the great road to Flemington, and the NW. part of the state. The village contains 2 churches, 1 Methodist and 1 Presbyterian, 2 seminaries, 1 male and 1 female, and about 60 dwellings. The Pennington male seminary, represented in the engraving, is built of brick, 88 feet long and 44 wide. It was erected by the stock subscriptions of persons principally residing in the village and its vicinity, at an expense of about \$15,000. It was opened for the reception of students in 1840, and is under the patronage of the New Jersey annual conference of the M. E. church. It has a choice library, a

skull was fractured, and her left shoulder so hacked, that she could never use that arm like the other; she was also cut across the abdomen, so that her bowels appeared; these she kept in with her hand; she continued in this situation for seven days, taking shelter in a hollow tree, and eating the excrescence of it; the seventh day she saw a deer passing by with arrows sticking in it, and soon after two Indians appeared, whom she was glad to see, in hope they would put her out of her misery; accordingly, one made towards her to knock her on the head; but the other, who was an elderly man, prevented him; and, throwing his matchcoat about her, carried her to his wigwain, and cured her of her wounds and bruises; after that he took her to New York, and made a present of her to her countrymen, viz. an *Indian* present, expecting ten times the value in return. It was in New York, that one Richard Stout married her: he was a native of England, and of a good family; she was now in her 22d year, and he in his 40th. She bore him seven sons and three daughters, viz: Jonathan, (founder of Hopewell,) John, Richard, James, Peter, David, Benjamin, Mary, Sarah, and Alice; the daughters married into the families of the Bounds, Pikes, Throckmortons, and Skeltons, and so lost the name of Stout; the sons married into the families of Bullen, Crawford, Ashton, Traux, &c., and had many children. The mother lived to the age of 110, and saw her offspring multiplied into 502, in about 88 years."—*Benedict's Hist. Baptists.*

cabinet of minerals, and philosophical and chemical apparatus. The Pennington female seminary is built of brick, 4 stories high, and has been established for several years. There is also an academy for the accommodation of the children of the village, which has a fund of upwards of \$4,000, under the direction of trustees, being the devise of Miss Abigail Moore, the interest of which is, by her will, directed to be appropriated to pay the bills of tuition of poor children who attend the academy.

There are 5 post-offices in this town, one in each of the following places, viz: Pennington, Woodsville, Columbia, Bernardsville, and Titusville. Woodsville lies near the north line of the town, 13 m. N. of Trenton; contains a store, tavern, and about 8 or 10 dwellings, on a slope of rising ground from which there is a fine prospect of the surrounding country. Columbia, 17 m. N. from Trenton, contains a Baptist church and about a dozen dwellings. The ground on which this church stands, was the donation of John Hart, Esq., one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Bernardsville, formerly called *8 Mile Ferry*, is situated on the Delaware; has a tavern, store, and a canal basin, attached to the feeder of the Delaware and Raritan canal. There is a lattice-bridge, opposite to this place, connecting it with Taylorsville. This is the spot at which Washington crossed the Delaware previous to his capture of the Hessians at Trenton. Titusville, 2 miles above Bernardsville, contains a Presbyterian church, 8 or 10 dwellings, and a number of mechanic shops.

The Presbyterian church of Hopewell (now Pennington) was organized by the first settlers. The first authentic notice of its existence is found on the records of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, in 1709, with which presbytery it was connected till 1757, when it was transferred to that of New Brunswick. The first pastor was Rev. Robert Orr, who was installed in 1715; the second pastor, Rev. Joseph Morgan, who was originally from Great Britain, and settled about 1730; his successor was Rev. John Guild, from Massachusetts, who took the pastoral charge in 1738, and continued till his death in 1785, a period of 47 years. He was succeeded by Rev. Joseph Rue, from Freehold, Monmouth co., a pupil of Rev. Wm. Tennent; he died in 1826, having been pastor 41 years. His successor, Rev. Benjamin Ogden, was installed in 1826, and continued pastor 12 years, when he removed to Michigan; he was succeeded by Rev. George Hale, in Feb. 1842. The first house of worship, for this society, was a frame building; the second, now standing, is of brick; it was erected in 1766.

The first Baptist church of Hopewell, in Columbia village, was organized in 1715, nine years after Mr. Stout and his associates removed into Hopewell; Mr. Stout's family furnishing 8 of the 15 members who constituted the church at that time. The first pastor settled over the church, was Rev. Isaac Eaton, who was ordained in Nov. 1748. Mr. Eaton died in 1772; previous to his ordination the church had no permanent minister. The present pastor is the Rev. John Boggs, who has had charge of the congregation 35 years. Harbourton, or the Second Baptist church in Hopewell, was constituted in 1803; the first pastor was Rev. James McLaughlin, the present is Rev. Christopher Suydam.

The first person of the Methodist denomination who preached in Hopewell, is supposed to have been Capt. Webb, a British officer from New York, who visited this place about the year 1768. The first regular class was formed by Joseph Pillmore, who was sent to this country in 1769. This place was also visited by John King, Francis Asbury, (afterwards Bishop), William Waters of Virginia, Freeborn Garretson, and other devoted preachers, and the society rapidly increased in numbers. It continued in connection with the Trenton circuit till 1832, when they were made a separate charge, called "Pennington Station." The society now has two houses of worship, one in Pennington and

one 4 four miles distant, towards the Delaware, called the "River Church." About a mile from Pennington village, on the road leading to the Delaware, formerly stood what was usually called the "*New Light Church*," erected in 1741, by persons who seceded from the Presbyterian church, during the period of the great revival under the labors of the celebrated Whitefield, Tennents, and others. The last preacher of this church was Rev. James Davcnport, a preacher of some celebrity on Long Island and in Connecticut. Mr. D. died in this place in 1757, aged 40 years; after his death, the congregation generally formed a sort of union with the old church, and their house of worship finally fell into the hands of the Methodists.

JOHN HART, Esq., a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was a native of Hope-well; he was a deputy from Hunterdon co., in the Provincial Congress of 1775, and a member of the Committee of Safety, and in 1776, was a member of the Continental Congress. Soon after the Declaration of Independence, New Jersey became the theatre of war. The progress of the British troops was marked by rapine and wanton destruction of property. The children of Mr. Hart escaped from insult by retiring from the neighborhood of the troops, leaving the farm and stock to be pillaged and destroyed by the Hessians. Mrs. Hart, at this time, was afflicted with a disorder which prevented her removal, and which terminated in her death. Mr. Hart was driven from the bedside of his dying partner, and hunted through the woods and among the hills. "While Washington's army was dwindling down to a mere handful, this old man was carrying his gray hairs and infirmities about from cottage to cottage, and from cave to cave, while his farm was pillaged, his property plundered, his family afflicted and dispersed; he was, through sorrow, humiliation, and suffering, wearing out his bodily strength, and hastening the approach of decrepitude and death. Yet he never despaired, never repented the course he had taken." At one time being sorely pressed for a safe night's lodging, and being unknown, he was obliged to share the accommodations of a dog. Mr. Hart died in 1780, leaving a bright example of patriotism and devotion to his country. His residence was the one occupied now by William Phillips, Esq., near the village of Columbia.

Col. JOAB HOUGHTON, an active partisan officer of the Revolution, was a native of this township; he lived in the N.E. part, in the house now occupied by Mr. Wm. Suydam, and died in that occupied by Mr. Joseph Swain. While this part of New Jersey was overrun by the British and Hessians, there were but few hardy enough to oppose even the small marauding parties that were daily plundering for the British camp. Nearly the whole of the active population had left their homes, some with the army under Washington, and some to a place of safety. Pennington was occupied by the British troops, and the inhabitants who remained, being aged, were peaceable, and lay at the mercy of these plunderers. Col. Houghton being at that time at home, word was brought to him by night, that the neighborhood of Moore's Mill had been visited by the enemy, and that they would probably be out the next day. Early next morning, Col. H. collected a few of his neighbors, and placed himself on the point of a neighboring mountain which overlooked the surrounding country;—presently he saw the party, who entered a house near by where Col. H. and his men were stationed, after stacking their guns on the outside. The Colonel and his men now rushed from their hiding-place, seized first the arms and then their owners—a Hessian sergeant, and twelve men, whom they found regaling themselves in the cellar with Metheglin. Col. H. remained in the field during the war, after which he was a member of the Legislature from Hunterdon co. He was a member of the first Baptist church, and died at an advanced age about the year 1795.

WILSON P. HUNT, Esq., the hero of Irving's Astoria, was born in this township. He was born in the house now standing on the property of Benjamin S. Hill, and served his time in the store of his uncle, Abraham Hunt of Trenton. His adventurous and enterprising spirit brought him to the notice of John Jacob Astor of New York, who planned an enterprise across the Rocky mountains. The command of this expedition was intrusted to Mr. Hunt, who with his party reached the Pacific after much toil, suffering, and perseverance. This was the first commercial enterprise that ever reached the Pacific across the Rocky mountains. Mr. H. on his return, settled at St. Louis, and died in 1842.

LAWRENCE.

Lawrence was originally incorporated under the name of Maidenhead, in 1798. Its extreme length is 9 miles; greatest width 5

miles. It is bounded NW. by Hopewell, NE. by Princeton and West Windsor; S. by Hamilton, and W. by Trenton and Ewing. The Delaware and Raritan canal passes through the southern part of Lawrence. It has 3 grist-m. and 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$14,600; 2 schools, 92 scholars. Pop. 1,556.

This township was settled probably not far from the year 1700. When the colonial assembly erected the county of Hunterdon, they enacted that the Court of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions should alternately be held in Maidenhead and Hopewell, "until a courthouse and jail should be built;" and it so happened that the first courts of the county were held in Maidenhead, on the second Tuesday of June, 1714. The magistrates present were John Banbridge, Jacob Bellerjeau, Philip Phillips, William Green, John Holcomb, Samuel Green, and Samuel Fitch. The first-named gentleman was buried at Lambertton, in 1732, where his gravestone now is. He was a prominent and useful public officer, and is supposed to have been the ancestor of the late gallant Commodore Bainbridge.

Lawrenceville, anciently called Maidenhead, is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles NE. of Trenton, and about the same distance from Princeton, on a road connecting these two places. It is a small post-village, containing a few houses, and a Presbyterian church, built in 1762. There are also two literary institutions in excellent repute, and favorably located for health and study. The "Lawrenceville Classical and Commercial High School," under the charge of H. and S. M. Hamill, is designed for preparing young men for professional life. Among the pupils who here have been prepared for college, was the late Rev. James Brainard Taylor. The "Lawrenceville Female Seminary," under the direction of Miss Caroline S. Craig, is highly recommended by the faculty of Princeton College, as a place of education for young ladies.

When the British had possession of Princeton and Trenton, this village was the common thoroughfare between those places. On the morning of the battle of Princeton, the enemy passed through it. Previous to this action, the village and adjacent country were deserted by their inhabitants, most of the active men being with Washington in Pennsylvania. Among these, was Mr. Elias Phillips, who wishing to know the condition of his native village, returned with two companions to make it a nocturnal visit. Finding it desolate and plundered by the enemy of every thing that could be carried off, and knowing of the constant passing of the British between the places, they determined to make reprisals of the first party that should pass. For this purpose, they secreted themselves in a deserted shop. About break of day, as a baggage-wagon, guarded by three soldiers, was passing, the little party rushed out and made them prisoners. They were taken to the American camp. Washington accepted the prisoners, but the wagon, and stores therein, he directed Phillips to retain for his own benefit. Mr. Phillips was in the field during the whole war. Afterward, he was elected high-sheriff of Hunterdon co., and died while holding that office, lamented by all who knew him.

When the British troops were passing through Lawrenceville, after Washington's retreat through the Jerseys, a party of Hessians entered the dwelling of Jacob Keen, who was a strong whig. His wife, a woman of great courage and resolution, had locked up her silver in a bureau. Upon their entering, she dispatched one of her children in search of an officer. She stood before her bureau, with the keys in her hand. They demanded, in their own language, that she should open the drawers. She pretended not to understand their object; and they, much enraged, were in the act of breaking the drawers

with the butts of their muskets, when an officer entered with the child, and the men retreated. The above anecdote is derived from a lady now living in Trenton, a daughter of Mrs. K., at that time a child 6 years of age; and who, on this occasion, was secreted in an oven.

NOTTINGHAM.

Nottingham originally included Hamilton, from which it was separated in 1842. It is a narrow strip of land, about 6 miles long, between the Delaware and Raritan canal and the Delaware river. On the N. it is less than half a mile wide; and in the lower part of it only a few rods. Its population is about 2,200. In 1842 its northern part, comprising the villages of Mill Hill, Bloomsbury, and Lamberton, were formed into a borough called "the borough of South Trenton," which is separated from the city of Trenton by the Assunpink creek, and is properly but a continuation of the city. Within the limits of the borough are 4 churches, the county offices and courthouse, the state prison and arsenal; and the bridge across the Delaware connects the borough with Morrisville, Pa.

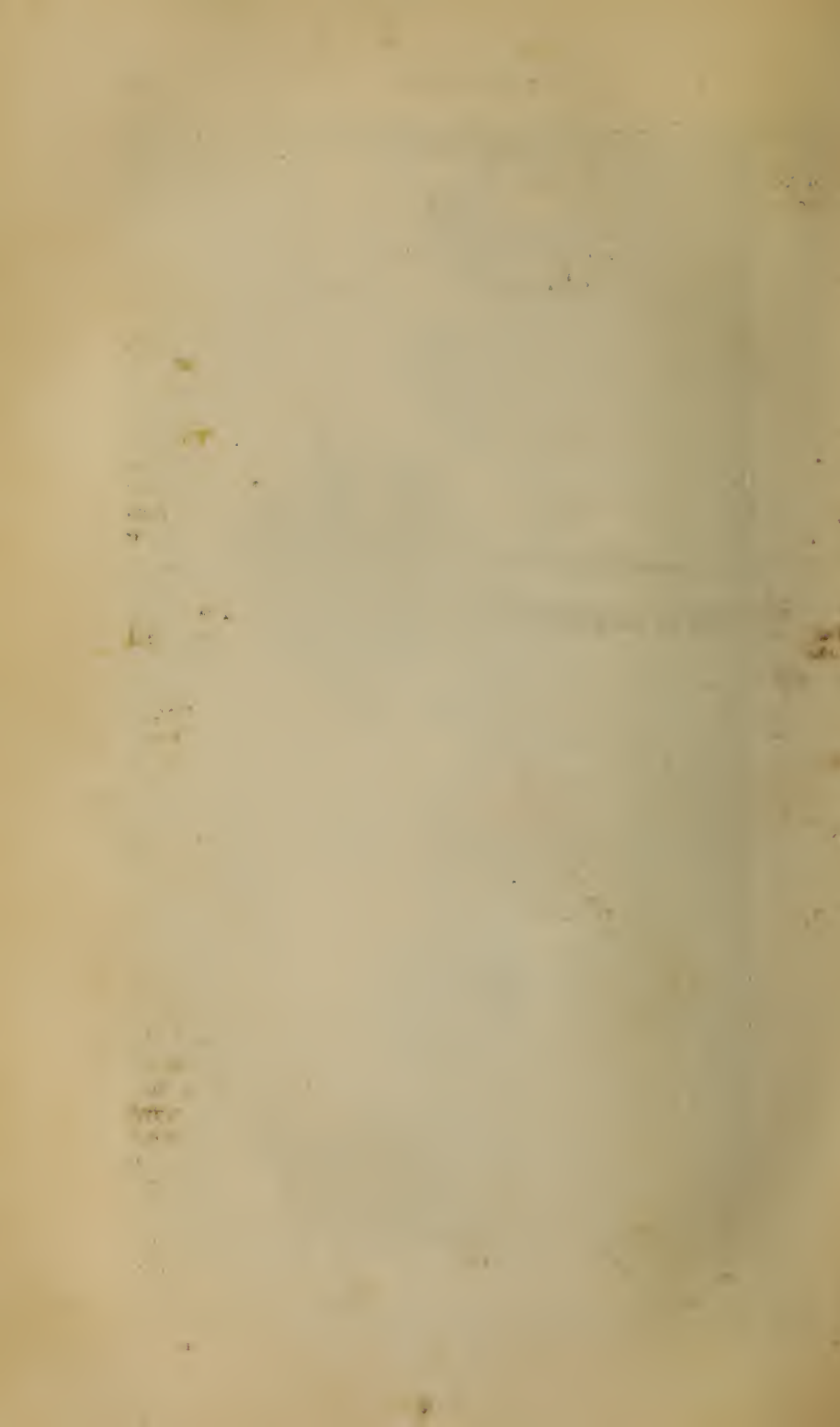
Lamberton, the southernmost village, contains about 70 dwellings. It took its name from Mr. Thomas Lambert, who settled there about the year 1679. Mill Hill contains about 80 dwellings; and Bloomsbury 150. Both of these villages are separated from Trenton by the Assunpink. The first lies a short distance back from the Delaware; the last upon it. As these different villages (or localities, rather) may be in a certain sense considered as a part of the city of Trenton, they will be described under that head. [See Trenton.] The township of Nottingham in 1840, contained 28 stores, 3 furnaces, 3 fulling-m., 3 woollen fac., 7 cotton fac. 6,500 spindles, 5 tanneries, 10 grist-m., 7 saw-m., 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$596,770; 1 academy, 36 students, 13 schools, 348 scholars. Pop. 5,109.

PRINCETON.

The township of Princeton was recently formed from the townships of Montgomery and West Windsor. The village of Princeton was incorporated as a borough in 1812, and was then situated partly in Somerset and partly in Middlesex cos. The township is about 5 miles long, and 3 broad; bounded N. by Montgomery, Somerset co.; S. by West Windsor; E. by Franklin, Somerset co., and South Brunswick, Middlesex co.; and W. by Hopewell and Lawrence. Pop. 3,055. The village of Princeton is situated on an elevated ridge of land, which rises with a long and easy ascent, and commands, to the east, a prospect of great extent. Besides the collegiate buildings, there are in the village about 200 dwellings, 1 Presbyterian and 1 Episcopal church, also one or two houses of worship for colored persons, a bank, printing-office, &c. The population of the village is about 2,000. Distant 40 miles from Philadelphia,



COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY, PRINCETON.



50 from New York, 18 from Somerville, 25 from Freehold, 16 from New Brunswick, and 10 from Trenton. The Delaware and Raritan canal, and the railroad from New York to Philadelphia, pass about a mile SE. of the college buildings.

The "College of New Jersey" was first incorporated in 1746; and has ever maintained its rank among the first literary institutions of this country. It owes its origin to a difference of religious views in the Presbyterian churches, which took place at the period of Mr. Whitefield's labors in this country. In 1741 the Synod of Philadelphia, which represented the whole Presbyterian church, was divided into two bodies—the Synod of Philadelphia, and that of New York. The mass of the Synod of Philadelphia lay to the W., and that of the Synod of New York to the E. of the Delaware river. The clergy of the Synod of New York were, to a man, the warm friends and coadjutors of Mr. Whitefield; but those of Philadelphia were generally his decided opponents. The Synod of New York reproached that of Philadelphia with introducing men to the gospel ministry without due regard to personal piety; and that of Philadelphia recriminated, by charging that of New York with favoring enthusiasm, and with licensing men to preach the gospel without adequate literary attainments.

This last charge was believed by many, at that time, to have its foundation in truth; and they accordingly took measures to remove the evil. The Rev. Jonathan Dickinson, of Elizabethtown, a leading member of the Synod of New York, "gave being and shape to the deliberations that resulted in the creation of the College of New Jersey." He had been for several years a very successful and popular teacher of young men; and when the institution was resolved upon, every eye turned to him as the best qualified to lay its foundations, and to superintend its concerns. A charter for the college was sought and granted by John Hamilton, who acted as governor, (being the oldest member of the council,) between the death of Gov. Morris, in May, 1746, and the induction of Gov. Belcher, in 1747. The college thus founded was commenced in Elizabethtown, and Mr. Dickinson chosen its first president. He, with an usher, were the only teachers. The number of students was about 20, who boarded with the president, and with other families in the town. An old academy, which stood where the lecture-room of the First Presbyterian church in that town now stands, and which was burnt in the revolutionary war, contained the first recitation-room of the first classes ever attached to the New Jersey college. President Dickinson died October 7th, 1747. The students were then removed to Newark, and placed under the care of Rev. Aaron Burr, who was elected to succeed him. In 1757, the institution, then numbering about 70 scholars, was removed to Princeton, where the first college edifice was reared.

The principal edifice of the College of New Jersey is called Nassau Hall, and was erected in 1757. It is 176 feet long, 50

wide, and 4 stories high. Gov. Belcher was much interested in the college, and made a "generous donation of his library of books, with other valuable ornaments" to it. In consideration of this, the trustees voted him an address of thanks, with a request that they might be allowed to name the collegiate building then erecting. This honor his excellency declined; and requested they would name it *NASSAU HALL*, to "express the honor we retain," (says the governor,) "in this remote part of the globe, to the immortal memory of the glorious king *William* the Third; who was a branch of the illustrious house of *NASSAU*; and who, under God, was the great deliverer of the British *nation* from those two monstrous furies, *Popery* and *Slavery*," &c. The trustees, after the receipt of the governor's letter, resolved, "that in all time to come," it should be called by the name of *NASSAU HALL*. At this early period, the discipline in the collegiate institutions of the country was materially different from that of the present day. Many customs, now considered absurd, were judged wholesome restraints, and as enforcing salutary habits of obedience on the part of the pupil to his superiors in rank. The annexed extract, from the Collegiate Code of Princeton College in 1765, is an illustration in point:

Every scholar shall keep his hat off about ten rods to the president, and about five to the tutors. Every scholar shall rise up and make his obeisance when the president goes in or out of the hall, or enters the pulpit on days of religious worship. When walking with a superior, they shall give him the highest place; and when first coming into his company, they shall show their respects to him by pulling off their hats; shall give place to him at any door or entrance, or meeting him going up and down stairs, shall stop, giving him the banister side; shall not enter into his room without knocking at the door, or in any way intrude themselves upon him; and shall never be first or foremost in any undertaking in which a superior is engaging, or about to engage; shall never use any indecent or rude behavior or action in a superior's presence, such as making a noise, calling loud, or speaking at a distance, unless spoken to by him, if within hearing; shall always give a direct pertinent answer, concluding with *SIR*!

Nassau Hall was occupied as barracks by the British troops previous to the battle of Princeton. The basement story they used for stables. Gov. Belcher's library, which he gave to the college, consisted of 474 volumes. Many of these books were highly valuable; but such of them as remained after the purloining by the British and American armies, when they successively occupied the edifice, were nearly all consumed by fire on the 6th of March, 1802, which left nothing but the stone walls of the edifice standing. On its being rebuilt, the walls, which were not materially injured by the fire, remained as before, and the whole interior of the house, except the chapel, was converted into lodging-rooms—the library, refectory, and other public apartments being provided for in additional buildings. At the time of the battle of Princeton, the room in *Nassau Hall* called the chapel, was adorned with a portrait of George II.; the Americans, in dislodging the British troops from the building, fired a cannon-shot which passed through the walls, and destroyed this picture. The frame, however, still remained suspended on the walls of the chapel, within which is now a portrait of Washington, painted by the elder Peale. It is stated that Wash-



THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AT PRINCETON, N. J.

ington, in order to make good to the college the damage sustained by the fire of his troops, made the trustees a present of 50 guineas, which they expended in procuring the portrait of the general. Among other relics of antiquity belonging to the institution, there is in the Philosophic Hall the identical electrical machine used by Dr. Franklin, and the orrery constructed by Rittenhouse.

The whole course of instruction at the College of New Jersey requires four years,—namely, one year in each of the four classes into which the students are divided. The college year is divided into two terms or sessions. The annual commencement is on the last Wednesday of September; and the winter session begins six weeks from that time, and closes on the first Thursday after the second Tuesday in April. The summer session begins five weeks after the close of the winter session, and ends on the last Wednesday of September. The college library contains 8,000 volumes; in the libraries of the two literary societies connected with the college are about 4,000 volumes, making 12,000 in all. The college possesses a valuable set of philosophical, astronomical, and chemical apparatus, a mineralogical cabinet, a museum of natural history, and a large collection of drawings for the illustration of lectures on architecture and astronomy.

The *Theological Seminary*, in the village of Princeton, is a highly respectable institution. It was founded by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States, and is under its control and patronage. The plan of the institution was formed in 1811, and the edifice for the use of the seminary was commenced in 1813, and made habitable in 1817. It is of stone, 150 feet long, 50 wide, and four stories high. "This institution is conducted on very liberal principles; for, although supported by the Presbyterian church, and primarily intended to promote the training of a pious and learned ministry for that church, students of all Christian denominations are admitted into a full participation of its benefits, on equal terms. It is wholly unconnected with the college, but enjoys by contract the free use of the college library." The course of study is extended through three years. There is but one vacation in the year, which commences the third Thursday in May, and continues 14 weeks. The number of students in 1842 was 120.

BATTLE OF PRINCETON.

The situation of the American army after the action at Assunpink or Trenton bridge, was extremely critical. If Washington maintained his position on the south side of the Assunpink, it was certain that he would be attacked by a superior force, with the probable result of the destruction of his little army. Fires having been lighted, immediately after dark a council of war was convened. Washington, by the advice of Gen. St. Clair, Col. Reed, and others, "formed the bold and judicious design of abandoning the Delaware and marching silently in the night, by a circuitous route, along the left flank of the British army, into their rear at Princeton, where he

knew they could not be very strong. After beating them there, he proposed to make a rapid movement to Brunswick, where their baggage and principal magazines lay under a weak guard."

Plan of the battle of Princeton, fought January 3d, 1777.



[REFERENCES. A., Bridge on the old Trenton road. B., Friends meeting-house. C., T. Clark's house, in which Gen. Mercer died. D., The place where Gen. Mercer was mortally wounded. E., Head of column when first seen by the British. F., Head of column after Mercer's engagement. 1, 2, The British 17th Reg. 3, 4, Mercer's detachment, commencing the action. 9, 10, The 17th Reg., formed to dislodge Moulder. 11, 12, The Pennsylvania militia under Washington. 13, Hitchcock's regiment. 5, 6, Pursuit of the Americans. 7, 8, Retreat of the British.]

The more effectually to mask the movement, (says Gen. Wilkinson, in his memoirs,) Washington ordered the guards to be doubled, a strong fatigue party to be set at work on an intrenchment across the road near the mill, within distinct hearing of the enemy, the baggage to be sent to Burlington, the troops to be silently filed off by detachments, and the neighboring fences to be used as fuel by the guards to keep up blazing fires until towards day, when they had orders to retire. The night, though cloudless, was dark, and, though calm, exceedingly cold, and the movement was so cautiously conducted as to elude the vigilance of the enemy. Taking the lower road by Sandtown, across the Quaker bridge, the Americans reached Stony creek, which having crossed, they came to a small

wood south of the Friends meeting-house, in the vicinity of Princeton, a little before sunrise. Here the main column wheeled to the right, and turning the SE. corner of the wood, marched directly for Princeton. Gen. Mercer, having under him captains Stone, Fleming, Neal, and others, with about 350 men, was detached to take possession of the bridge on the old Trenton road, for the double purpose of intercepting fugitives from Princeton, and to cover the rear of the army against Lord Cornwallis from Trenton.

The morning was bright, serene, and extremely cold, with a hoar frost, which bespangled every object. A brigade of the enemy under Lieut. Col. Mawhood, consisting of the 17th, 40th, and 55th regiments, with three troops of dragoons, had quartered in Princeton the preceding night. The 17th regiment, on their march to join Lord Cornwallis at Trenton, had passed the bridge over Stony creek before they discovered the Americans. Col. Mawhood immediately repassed the bridge, when he first discovered Gen. Mercer's detachment marching up the creek at a distance of about 500 yards from the bridge. Both parties then endeavored to get possession of the high ground on their right. The Americans reached the house and orchard of William Clark, but perceiving the British line advancing on the opposite side of the height, and a worm fence between them, they pushed through the orchard, and anticipated the enemy by about 40 paces. The first fire was delivered by Gen. Mercer, which the enemy returned with a volley, and instantly charged. The Americans being armed only with rifles, were forced, after the third fire, to abandon the fence, and fled in disorder.

On hearing the firing, Gen. Washington directed the Pennsylvania militia to support Gen. Mercer, and in person led them on with two pieces of artillery, under Capt. Wm. Moulder, who formed in battery on the right of Thomas Clark's house. The enemy had pursued the detachment of Gen. Mercer as far as the brow of the declivity, when they discovered for the first time the American army. They thereupon halted, and brought up their artillery. Encouraged by the irresolution of the militia, they attempted to carry Capt. Moulder's battery; but being galled by his grape-shot, and perceiving Hitchcock's and another continental regiment advancing from the rear of the American column, they, after a few long shot with the militia, retreated over the fields up the north side of Stony brook. This action, from the first discharge of firearms to the retreat of the enemy, did not last more than fifteen or twenty minutes. They left their artillery on the ground, which the Americans, for want of horses, could not carry off. The 55th and 40th regiments of the enemy made some show of resistance at the deep ravine, a short distance south of the village of Princeton, and at the college, into which they precipitated themselves on the approach of the Americans. It was, however, soon abandoned, and many of them made prisoners. In this engagement upwards of 100 of the enemy were killed, among whom was Capt. Leslie, whose loss they much regretted, and nearly 300 taken prisoners. The numerical

loss of the Americans was inconsiderable, not exceeding thirty, fourteen only being buried in the field; but it was of great magnitude in worth and talents—Colonels Haslet and Potter, Major Morris, Captains Shippen, Fleming, and Neal were officers of much promise.

In the death of Gen. Mercer, the Americans lost a chief who, for talents, education, integrity, and patriotism, was qualified to fill the highest trusts of the country. "The manner in which he was wounded," says Gen. Wilkinson, "is an evidence of the excess to which the common soldiery are liable, in the heat of action, particularly when irritated by the loss of favorite officers. Being obstructed, when advancing, by a post and rail fence, in front of the orchard, it may be presumed the general dismounted voluntarily; for he was on foot when the troops gave way. In exerting himself to rally them, he was thrown into the rear; and, perceiving he could not escape, he turned about, somewhere near William Clark's barn, and surrendered, but was instantly knocked down, and bayoneted thirteen times; when, feigning to be dead, one of his murderers exclaimed, '*D—n him! he is dead—let us leave him.*' After the retreat of the enemy, he was conveyed to the house of Thomas Clark, to whom he gave this account, and languished till the 12th, when he expired."

The following, relative to the conflict at Princeton, was derived from persons living in Princeton; one of whom was an eye-witness of some of the scenes described. Mr. Joseph Clark states that Gen. Mercer was knocked down about 50 yards from his barn; and after the battle was assisted, by his two aids, into the house of Thomas Clark—a new house, then just erected, which is still standing, now owned and occupied by Mr. John Clark, about one and a quarter miles from the college, and about one fourth of a mile from the house of Mr. Thomas Clark. The late Miss Sarah Clark, of the Society of Friends, with a colored woman for an assistant, took care of Gen. Mercer, while he lived; and after his death his body was taken to Philadelphia, where, after laying in state, it was interred with military honors. The killed were buried about 200 yards north of Mr. Joseph Clark's barn, in a kind of drift-way. Their bodies, frozen stiff, with their clothing mostly stripped off by the American soldiers, were piled into a wagon, and thus carried to the grave.

The British being routed, the greater part retreated back to Princeton, about a mile and a quarter distant, where they had, for some weeks previously, occupied the college, and the large brick Presbyterian church, as barracks. Washington pushed on to Princeton, placed a few cannon a short distance from those buildings, and commenced firing upon them. The first ball is said to have entered the prayer-hall, a room used as a chapel in the college, and to have passed through the head of the portrait of George II., suspended on the wall. After a few discharges, Capt. James Moore, of the militia, a daring officer, (late of Princeton,) aided by

a few men, burst open a door of the building, and demanded their surrender; which they instantly complied with. In the building were a number of invalid soldiers; but Washington, having no time to spare, left those unable to travel, on their parole of honor, and hurried off with the rest toward Brunswick. On reaching Kingston, about three miles distant, a consultation of general officers was hastily held on horseback; when a wish was generally expressed, to move on to New Brunswick, fall on the British troops, and secure the large supplies there laid up for their winter's consumption. But the American troops had, besides the action in the morning, been fighting at Trenton the day previous, and marching all night over rough and frozen roads: not half of them had been able to obtain breakfast or dinner; many were destitute of either shoes or stockings, and the whole were worn down with fatigue. Under these circumstances, Washington was reluctantly compelled to file off to the left, towards Rocky Hill. By going down the valley of the Millstone, he would avoid the British army under Cornwallis, then in hot pursuit, from Trenton. Although the prize at Brunswick was rich and tempting, yet the danger of being held at bay there till the overwhelming force of Cornwallis, rapidly approaching in his rear, should overtake his worn-out troops, prevented him from making the attempt. Cornwallis arrived at Kingston shortly after the Americans had left; but, supposing they were still on the road to Brunswick, he pushed on through Kingston, and over Little Rocky Hill, on the main road to Brunswick, which, from rocks and frozen ground, was almost impassable. Here his baggage-wagons broke down; but, such was his anxiety to reach Brunswick, he pressed on, leaving them in charge of a guard of 200 or 300 men, to bring them on the next morning. A small company of 15 or 20 militia, from the neighborhood, having learned the situation of this baggage, soon after dark assembled and arranged themselves among the trees, in a semicircular form, around where the soldiers lay guarding their wagons. On a concerted signal, they set up a tremendous shout, and commenced firing. The British were taken completely by surprise; and having found, by experience of the last ten days, that when they supposed their enemies were the farthest off, they were the nearest at hand, and their fears magnifying the number of their assailants, they hastily drove off what few wagons were in a travelling condition, and left the rest a prize to the militia-men, who took them the next morning to the American camp. Here they were opened, and found to contain what proved the most acceptable of all articles to the American troops—namely, woollen clothing.

About the close of the action at Princeton, Washington detached a small party to destroy the bridge over Stony Brook, at Worth's mills, on the road from Princeton to Trenton. This party had scarcely half completed their work, before the British troops from Trenton made their appearance on the hill a short distance west of the dwelling of Mr. Worth, and commenced firing upon them.

The Americans, however, pushed on their work with renewed vigor, until the cannon-balls began to strike around them,—by which time they had thrown off the loose planks into the stream,—and then hastily retreated. The baggage and artillery of the British troops were detained at the bridge nearly an hour before it could be made passable. The troops, however, were ordered to dash through the stream, (then swollen and filled with running ice, and about breast high,) and press forward as rapidly as possible toward New Brunswick. The officer who commanded the detachment ordered to destroy the bridge, is said to have been Major (afterwards Col.) John Kelly, of Pennsylvania, who died about the year 1835. After the British appeared in sight, it was necessary that some part of the bridge should be cut away,—which was an extremely hazardous service under the fire of the enemy. Maj. Kelly, disdaining to order another to do what some might say he would not do himself, bravely took the axe and commenced cutting off the logs on which the planks of the bridge were laid. Several balls struck into the last log he was chopping, and on which he stood, when it broke down sooner than he expected, and he fell with it into the swollen stream. His men, not believing it possible for him to escape, immediately fled. Maj. Kelly, by great exertion, got out of the water and followed after them; but being unarmed and encumbered with frozen clothing, he was taken prisoner by a British soldier.

On the near approach of the British troops to Princeton, their advance division was suddenly brought to a stand by the discharge of a large 32-pounder. This piece, now in the central part of the college grounds, formerly belonged to the British; which Washington was unable to take with him when he left Princeton, on account of its carriage being broken. It was left on a temporary breastwork, in the vicinity of the present residence of Dr. Samuel Miller, near the west end of the town; and was loaded by two or three persons, and pointed toward the British army. As their advance guard were coming up the rising ground, within 300 or 400 yards, it was discharged, which brought them instantly to a halt. The enemy, supposing that Washington had determined to make a stand under the cover of the town, sent out their reconnoitering parties of horsemen, and in the mean time cautiously approached the breastwork with their main body, determined to carry it by storm. By these movements, they were delayed nearly an hour: and when arrived at the breastwork and the town, were astonished to find them destitute of defenders.

The following, relative to the battle of Princeton and death of Gen. Mercer, is from "The Custis' Recollections of the Life and Character of Washington:"

It was immediately after the sharp conflict at the fence,—between the advance guard of the American army, led by Gen. Mercer, and the British 17th regiment,—and the retreat of the Americans through the orchards to

Clark's house and barn, that Gen. Mercer, while exerting himself to rally his broken troops, was brought to the ground by the blow of a musket. He was on foot at this time,—the gray horse he rode at the beginning of the action having been disabled by a ball in the fore leg. The British soldiers were not at first aware of the general's rank. So soon as they discovered he was a general officer, they shouted they had got the rebel general, and cried, "*Call for quarters, you d—d rebel!*" Mercer, to the most undaunted courage, united a quick and ardent temperament; he replied with indignation to his enemies, while their bayonets were at his bosom, that he deserved not the name of rebel; and, determining to die as he had lived, a true and honored soldier of liberty, lunged with his sword at the nearest man. They then bayoneted him, and left him for dead.

Upon the retreat of the enemy, the wounded general was conveyed to Clark's house, immediately adjoining the field of battle. The information that the commander-in-chief first received of the fall of his old companion in arms of the war of 1755, and beloved officer, was that he expired under his numerous wounds; and it was not until the American army was in full march for Morristown, that the chief was undeceived, and learned, to his great gratification, that Mercer, though fearfully wounded, was yet alive. Upon the first halt at Somerset Court House, Washington dispatched the late Maj. George Lewis, (his nephew, and captain of the Horse Guard,) with a flag and a letter to Lord Cornwallis, requesting that every possible attention might be shown to the wounded general, and permission for young Lewis to remain with him, to minister to his wants. To both the requests his lordship yielded a willing assent, and ordered his staff surgeon to attend upon Gen. Mercer. Upon an examination of his wounds, the British surgeon observed, that although they were many and severe, he was disposed to believe they would not prove dangerous. Mercer, bred to the profession of an army-surgeon in Europe, said to young Lewis, "Raise my right arm, George, and this gentleman will then discover the smallest of my wounds, but which will prove the most fatal. Yes, sir, that is a fellow that will soon do my business." He languished until the 12th, and expired in the arms of Lewis, admired and lamented by the whole army. During the period that he languished on the couch of suffering, he exonerated his enemies from the foul accusation which they not only bore in 1777, but for half a century since,—viz., of their having bayoneted a general officer after he had surrendered his sword and become a prisoner of war,—declaring he only relinquished his sword when his arm had become powerless to wield it. He paid the homage of his whole heart to the person and character of the commander-in-chief, rejoiced with true soldierly pride in the triumphs of Trenton and Princeton, (in both of which he had borne a conspicuous part,) and offered up his fervent prayers for the final success of the cause of American Independence.

We shall give a single anecdote of the subject of the foregoing memoir, to show the pure and high-minded principles that actuated the patriots and soldiers of the days of our country's first trial:

Virginia at first organized two regiments for the common cause. When it was determined to raise a third, there were numerous applications for commissions; and these being mostly from men of fortune and family interest, there was scarcely an application for a rank less than a field-officer. During the sitting of the House of Burgesses upon the important motion, a

plain but soldierly-looking individual handed up to the speaker's chair a scrap of paper, on which was written, "Hugh Mercer will serve his adopted country, and the cause of liberty, in any rank or station to which he may be appointed." This from a veteran soldier, bred in European camps—the associate of Washington in the war of 1755, and known to stand high in his confidence and esteem—was all-sufficient for a body of patriots and statesmen such as composed the Virginia House of Burgesses in the revolution. The appointment of Mercer to the command of the 3d Virginia regiment, was carried instanter.

The battle of Princeton, for the time it lasted, and the numbers engaged, was the most fatal to our officers of any action during the whole of our revolutionary war—the Americans losing one general, two colonels, one major, and three captains killed—while the martial prowess of our enemy shone not with more brilliant lustre, in any one of their combats during their long career of arms, than did the courage and discipline of the 17th British regiment, on the 3d of January, 1777. Indeed, Washington himself, during the height of the conflict, pointed out this gallant corps to his officers, exclaiming, "See how those noble fellows fight! Ah! gentlemen, when shall we be able to keep an army long enough together, to display a discipline equal to our enemies!"

The regular troops that constituted the grand army at the close of the campaign of '76, were the fragments of many regiments, worn down by constant and toilsome marches and sufferings of every sort, in the depth of winter. The fine regiment of Smallwood, composed of the flower of the Maryland youth, and which, the June preceding, marched into Philadelphia 1,100 strong, was, on the 3d of January, reduced to scarcely 60 men, and commanded by a captain. In fact, the bulk of what was then called the grand army, consisted of the Pennsylvania militia and volunteers, citizen soldiers who had left their comfortable homes at the call of their country, and were enduring the rigors of a winter's campaign. On the morning of the battle of Princeton, they had been eighteen hours under arms, and harassed by a long night's march. Was it, then, to be wondered at, that they should have given way before the veteran bayonets of their fresh and well-appointed foe!

The heroic devotion of Washington was not wanting in the exigencies of this memorable day. He was aware his hour was come to redeem the pledge he had laid on the altar of his country, when first he took up arms in her cause—to win her liberties or perish in the attempt. Defeat at Princeton would have amounted to the annihilation of America's last hope: for, independent of the enemy's force in front, Cornwallis, with 8,000 strong, was already panting close on the rear. It was, indeed, the very crisis of the struggle. In the hurried and imposing events of little more than one short week, liberty endured her greatest agony. What, then, is due to the fame and memories of that sacred band, who, with the master of liberty at their head, breasted the storm at this fearful crisis of their country's destiny?

The heroic devotion of Washington on the field of Princeton, is matter of history. We have often enjoyed a touching reminiscence of that ever-memorable event, from the late Col. Fitzgerald, who was an aid to the chief, and who never related the story of his general's danger, and almost miraculous preservation, without adding to his tale the homage of a tear.

The aid-de-camp had been ordered to bring up the troops from the rear of

the column, when the band under Gen. Mercer became engaged. Upon returning to the spot where he had left the commander-in-chief, he was no longer there, and, upon looking around, the aid discovered him endeavoring to rally the line which had been thrown into disorder by a rapid onset of the foe. Washington, after several ineffectual efforts to restore the fortunes of the fight, is seen to rein up his horse, with his head to the enemy, and in that position to remain immovable. It was a last appeal to his soldiers, and seemed to say, Will you give up your general to the foe? Such an appeal was not made in vain. The discomfited Americans rally on the instant and form into line. The enemy halt, and dress their line; the American chief is between the adverse posts, as though he had been placed there a target for both. The arms of both lines are levelled. Can escape from death be possible? Fitzgerald, horror-struck at the death of his beloved commander, dropped the reins upon his horse's neck, and drew his hat over his face, that he might not see him die. A roar of musketry succeeds, and then a shout. It was the shout of victory. The aid-de-camp ventures to raise his eyes: oh! glorious sight, the enemy are broken and flying; while, dimly amid the glimpses of the smoke, is seen the chief, "alive, unharmed, and without a wound," waving his hat, and cheering his comrades to the pursuit.

Col. Fitzgerald, celebrated as one of the finest horsemen in the American army, now dashed his rowels in his charger's flank, and heedless of the dead and dying in his way, flew to the side of his chief, exclaiming, "Thank God! your excellency is safe;" while the favorite aid, a gallant and warm-hearted son of Erin, a man of thews and sinews, and "albeit unused to the melting mood," gave loose to his feelings and wept like a child for joy.

Washington, ever calm amid scenes of the greatest excitement, affectionately grasped the hand of his aid and friend, and then ordered—"Away, my dear colonel, and bring up the troops: the day is our own!"

RICHARD STOCKTON, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born at the ancient family seat of his forefathers, near Princeton, Oct. 1, A. D. 1730. He graduated at Princeton College in 1748, and devoting himself to the study of law, soon rose to eminence. Being possessed of a competent fortune, he visited Great Britain, where he was received with much attention; and while there, rendered valuable services to the College of New Jersey. On the opening of the Revolution, he adopted with ardor his country's cause, and rendered her important services in various stations. On the 30th of November, 1776, he was, together with his friend and compatriot, Mr. Covenhoven, (at whose house he was temporarily staying) captured by a party of refugee royalists; dragged from his bed by night; plundered of his property; carried to New York; thrown into the common jail, and treated with such barbarity, as to lay the foundation of the disease which terminated in his death, February 28th, 1781. Mr. Stockton's fortune, which had been ample, was greatly diminished, both by the depreciation of the continental currency, and the ravages of the British troops. His complicated afflictions hastened his death, which took place at his seat, near Princeton. His remains were carried to the College-hall, where a funeral discourse was delivered by the Rev. Dr. S. S. Smith. They were afterwards interred with those of his ancestors, in the Friends burial-ground, near Princeton. "He was an accomplished scholar and statesman, a persuasive speaker, and an exemplary Christian."

WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE, a Commodore in the American navy, was born in this town, May 7th, 1774. His father, a respectable physician in Princeton, removed to New York while he was yet a child, and he was left under the care of his grandfather, John Taylor, Esq., of Monmouth co., where he received his education. He entered the sea-service as an apprentice, on board of a merchant vessel, from Philadelphia. At the age of eighteen, while mate of the ship Hope, on her way to Holland, the crew, taking advantage of a violent gale of wind, rose against the officers, seized the captain, and had nearly succeeded in throwing him overboard. Young Bainbridge, hearing the alarm, ran on deck with an old pistol, *without a lock*, and being assisted by an apprentice-boy and

an Irish sailor, rescued the captain, seized the ringleaders, and quelled the mutiny. In July, 1798, he unexpectedly received the command of the United States schooner *Retaliatio*, 14 guns, to act against France. In 1800, he received a captain's commission, and was appointed to the command of the frigate *George Washington*, in which he was sent to Algiers, with presents which the United States had agreed to make that state. While at Algiers, he was compelled by the Dey to carry his ambassador and retinue with presents, to the Grand Seignior, at Constantinople. The *George Washington* arrived at this place on the 12th of November, and when the Turkish officers were informed it was a United States ship, they replied they knew not of such a nation. Captain Bainbridge, by explaining that America was the New World, was enabled to give them some idea of this country. In 1803, he was appointed to the command of the frigate *Philadelphia*, which proceeded to the Mediterranean, and joined the American squadron under Commodore Preble. While cruising before the harbor of Tripoli, the *Philadelphia* grounded, and her crew were obliged to surrender themselves prisoners. After a confinement of nineteen months, Colonel Lear having negotiated a peace with Tripoli, they were released.

Soon after the declaration of war with Great Britain, in 1812, Commodore Bainbridge took the command of the *Constitution*, on the 29th of December; while running down the coast of Brazil, he fell in with the British frigate *Java*; after an action of two hours, the *Java's* fire was completely silenced, and her colors being down, Bainbridge supposed that she had struck; he therefore shot ahead to repair his rigging, but while hove-to for that purpose, discovered that her colors were still flying, although her mainmast had gone by the board. He, therefore, bore down again upon her, and having come close athwart her bows, was on the point of raking her with a broadside, when she hauled down her colors, being completely an unmanageable wreck, entirely dismantled, without a spar of any sort standing. On boarding her, it was found that Captain Lambert, her commander, was mortally wounded, and the *Java* so much injured, that it would be impossible to bring her to the United States; and after the prisoners and baggage were removed, she was blown up. The *Java* carried 49 guns and upwards of 400 men, and had, in addition to her own crew, upwards of 100 supernumerary officers and seamen, for different ships on the East India station—among whom was a master and commander in the navy, and also Lieut. Gen. Hislop, and his two aids, of the British army. The *Java* had 60 killed and upwards of 100 wounded. The *Constitution* had 9 killed and 25 wounded. After peace was declared, he superintended the building of the *Independence*, a ship of 74 guns, and had the honor of waving his flag on board of the first line-of-battle-ship belonging to the United States that ever floated. He died in Philadelphia a few years since.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the Princeton graveyard:

M. S. reverendi admodum viri, AARONIS BURR, A. M. Collegii Neo-Cæsariensis præsidis. Natus apud Fairfield, Connecticutensium, 4 Januarii, A. D. 1716.

S. V. Honesta in eadem colonia familia oriundus, collegio Yalensî innutritus, Novaræ sacrîs initiatus, 1738. Annos circiter viginti pastorali munere fidelitæ functus. Collegii N. C. præsidium, 1748, accepit, in Nassoviæ aulam, sub finem 1756, translatus. Defunctus in hoc vico, 24 Septembris, A. D. 1757, S. N. ætat. 42. Eheu, quam brevis! Huic marmori subicitur, quod mori potuit, quod immortale vendicarunt cæli.

Quæris, viator, qualis quantusque fuit? perpaucis accipe. Vir corpore parvo ac tenui, studiis, vigiliis, assiduisque laboribus, inæro. Sagacitate, perspicacitate, agilitate, ac solertia, si fas dicere, plusquam humana, pene angelica. Anima ferme totus. Omnigena literatura instructus, theologia præstantior; concionator volubilis, suavis, et suadus; orator facundus. Moribus facilis, candidus, et jucundus, vita egregie liberis ac beneficis; supra vero omnia emicuerunt pietas ac benevolentia. Sed ah! quanta et quanta ingenii, industriæ, prudentiæ, patientiæ, cæterarumque omnium virtutum exemplaria, marmoris sepulchralis angustia reticebit. Multum desideratus, multum dilectus, humani generis deliciæ. O! infandum sui desiderium, gemit ecclesia, plorat academia; at cælum plaudit, dum ille ingreditur in gaudium Domini dulce loquentis, euge bone et fidelis serve.

Abi, viator, tuam respice finem.

M. S. reverendi admodum viri, JONATHAN EDWARDS, A. M. Collegii Novæ-Cæsariæ præsidis. Natus apud Windsor, Connecticutensium, 5 Octobris, A. D. 1703. S. V.

Patre reverendo Timotheo Edwards oriendus, collegio Yalensi educatus, apud Northampton sacris initiatus, 15 Februarii, 1726-7. Illinc dimissus, 22 Junii, 1750, et munus barbaros instituendi accepit. Præses aulæ Nassovicæ creatus, 16 Februarii, 1758. Defunctus in hoc vico, 22 Martii sequentis, S. N. ætatis 55, heu nimis brevis! Hic jacet mortalis pars.

Qualis persona quæris viator? Vir corpore procero, sed gracili, studiis intentissimis, abstinentia, et sedulitate, attenuato. Ingenii acumine, judicio acri, et prudentia, secundus nemini mortalium. Artium liberalium et scientiarum peritia insignis, criticorum sacrorum optimus, theologus eximius. Ut vix alter æqualis, disputator candidus; fidei Christianæ propugnator validus et invictus; concionator gravis, serius, discriminans; et, Deo favente, successu fœlicissimus. Pietate præclarus, moribus suis severus, ast aliis æquus et benignus, vixit dilectus, veneratus—sed ah! lugendus moriebatur.

Quantos gemitus discedens cibat! Heu sapientia tanta! Heu doctrina et religio! Amissum plorat collegium, plorat et ecclesia; at, eo recepto, gaudet cœlum. Viator, et pia sequere vestigia.

Sub hoc marmore sepulchrali mortales exuvia reverendi perquam viri SAMUELIS DAVIES, A. M. collegii Nov-Cæsariensis præsidis, futurum Domini adventum præstolantur.

Ne te, viator, ut pauca de tanto tamque dilecto viro resciscas, paulisper morari pigeat. Natus est in comitatu de Newcastle, juxta Delaware, 3 Novembris, anno salutis reparatæ, 1724. S. V. Sacris ibidem initiatus, 19 Februarii, 1747, tutelam pastorem ecclesiæ in comitatu de Hanover, Virginiensium suscepit. Ibi per 11 plus minus annos, ministri evangelici laboribus indefesse et, favente numine, auspiciato perfunctus. Ad munus præsidiale collegii Nov-Cæsariensis gerendum vocatus est, et inauguratus, 26 Julii, 1759, S. N. Sed, proh rerum inane! intra biennium febre correptus candidam animam cœlo reddidit, 4 Februarii, 1761. Heu quam exiguum vitæ curriculum! Corpore fuit eximio; gestu liberali, placido, augusto. Ingenii nitore, morum integritate, munificentia, facilitate, inter paucos illustris. Rei literariæ peritus; theologus promptus perspicax; in rostris, per eloquium blandum, mellitum, vehemens simul et perstringens, nulli secundus. Scriptor ornatus, sublimis, disertus. Præsertim vero pietate, ardente in Deum zelo et relatione spectandus. In tanti viri, majora meriti, memoriam diuturnam amici hoc qualecunque monumentum, honoris ergo et gratitudinis, posuere. Abi, viator, ei æmulare.

Memoriæ sacrum reverendi SAMUELIS FINLEY, S. T. D. collegii Neo-Cæsariensis præsidis. Armachæ in Hibernia natus, A. D. 1715. In Americam migravit, anno 1734. Sacris ordinibus initiatus est, anno 1743, apud Novum Brunsvicum Neo-Cæsariensium. Ecclesiæ Nottinghami Pennsylvaniaensium, munus pastorale suscepit, 14 kal. Jul. 1744; ibique, academia celeberrimæ diu præfuit. Designatus præses collegii Neo-Cæsariensis officium inivit id. Jul. 1761. Tandem dilectus, veneratus, omnibus flendus, morti accubuit Philadeliæ, 15 kal. Sextilis, A. D. 1766. Artibus literisque excultus præ cæteris præcipue innituit rerum divinarum scientia. Studio divinæ gloriæ flagrans, summis opibus ad veram religionem promovendam, et in concionibus, et in sermone familiari operam semper navabat. Patientia, modestia, mansuetudo miranda animo moribusque enituerunt. Oh charitatem, observantiam, vigilantiam, ergajvenes fidei suæ mandatos fuit insignissimus; moribus ingenius, pietate sincera, vixit omnibus dilectus, moriens triumphavit.

Reliquiæ mortales JOANNIS WITHERSPOON, D. D. LL. D. collegii Neo-Cæsariensis præsidis, plurimum venerandi, sub hoc marmore inhumantur. Natus parochio Yestrensi, Scotorum, nonis Februarii, 1722, V. S. literis humanioribus in universitate Edinburgensi imbutus; sacris ordinibus initiatus, anno 1743, munere pastoralis per viginti quinque annos fideliter functus est, primo apud Beith, deinde apud Paisly. Præses designatus aulæ Nassovicæ, anno 1767. In Americam migravit, anno 1768, idibusque Sextilis, maxima expectatione omnium, munus præsidiale suscepit. Vir eximia pietate, ac virtute; omnibus dotibus animi præcellens; doctrina atque optimarum artium studiis, penitus eruditus. Concionator gravis, solemnns, orationes ejus sacræ perceptis, et institutis vitæ præstantissimis, nec non expositionibus sacrosanctæ scripturæ dilucidis, sunt repletæ. In sermone familiari comis, lepidus, blandus, rerum ecclesiæ forensium peritissimus; summa prudentia et in regenda, et instituenda juventute, præditus. Existimationem collegii apud peregrinos auxit; bonasque literas in eo multum provexit. Inter lumina clarissima, et doctrinæ, et ecclesiæ, diu vixit. Tandem veneratus, dilectus, lugendus omnibus animam efflavit, 17 kal. Dec. anno salutis mundi 1794, ætatis suæ 73.

Hoc tumulo conditur Quod mortale fuit viri admodum reverendi SAMUELIS STANHOPE

SMITH, S. T. D., LL. D. Nuper Collegii Neo-Cæsariensis Præsidis. Et ejusdem sacrosanctæ Theologiæ et Philosophiæ moralis Professoris. Natus Pequeæ Pennsylvanien- sium, A. D. MDCCL. Evangelii ministri insignis, filius ipse insignior; Literis humanioribus in Aula Nassovicia imbutus: In eadem Tutor tres annos; ordinibus sacris initiatus A. D. MDCCLXXIV. Academia Hampden Sydniensis apud Virginienses, Fundator, et primus Rector Inde revocatus ejus Alma Matre, ad munus Professoris A. D. MDCCLXXXIX; vice Præsens creatus A. D. MDCCLXXXVI; Denique Præsidis dignitate exornatus A. D. MDCCXCV; Quibus muniis omnibus præclaris et gravissimis satisfecit, quanta ipsius laude, quantoque bono publico, alumni permulti studiosi et sibi devinetissimi ubique testantur. Sed eheu! aliis inserviendo ipse consumitur. Laboris fractus assiduis morbisque creberrimis. Sceptrum Academicum alteri dedit A. D. MDCCCXII, Ætatis suæ LXIX. Theologia Philosophia omnique doctrina excultus; In docendo peritus, in scribendo ornatus. In concionando perpolitus, gravis et valde disertus; Beneficentia, hospitalitate, urbanitate, venustate prætans. Ecclesiæ, Patriæ, Literarum, Collegii Decus. Hocce marmor, In memoriam operarum ejus, dotumque eximerarum. Et reverentiæ suæ, Curatores Collegii Neo-Cæsariensis Ponendum atque inscribendum curaverunt.

WALTER MINTO, LL. D., Professor of Mathematics and Philosophy in the College of New Jersey, was born in the county of Meroe, in Scotland, Dec. 5th, 1753; and died in this town Oct. 21st, 1796.

LAUS DEO OPTIMO MAXIMO.

Intra hoc sepulchrum, depositæ sunt spe resurrectionis beatæ Reliquiæ Mortales JOHANNIS MACLEAN, M. D. Viri admodum venerandi; omnibus dotibus animi præcellentis. Qui Glascuæ Scotorum natus, Kal. Martii A. D. MDCCLXXI. In Americam migravit Anno MDCCXCV. Physiçæ Naturalis Scientiâ penitus instructus et Arte Chemica præcipuè florens. Earum Artium in Academia Nassovica Professor designatus est. Frid. Kal. Oct. ejusdem anni Professoribus ac Juventuti in Collegio Mire dilectus, atque observatus. Evita eheu! decessit omnibus plorandus Idibus Februarii, MDCCCXIV.

In memory of GUY CHEW, a Mohawk Indian, who departed this life April 19th, 1826, aged 21 years 8 months. This youth continued in Pagan darkness until his 18th year, when, under the patronage of the U. F. M. Society, he was sent to the mission school at Cornwall, Conn. Here he remained three years, experienced the renewing grace of God, and became eminent for his benevolence, piety, and desire to proclaim the gospel to his countrymen. While preparing for this blessed work, he was by a mysterious Providence called away in the morning of his days. Reader, pray for the Indians.

The celebrated Col. Aaron Burr was buried in the Princeton graveyard near his father, President Burr. He was interred with the honors of war; the professors and students of the college, and some of the clergy and citizens, united with the relatives and friends of the deceased in the procession. Col. Burr was born at Newark, Feb. 6th, 1756. Both his parents died before he reached the third year of his age, and left him in the possession of a handsome estate. While under the care of Dr. Shippen of Philadelphia, when but about four years old, having some difficulty with his preceptor, he ran away, and was not found until the third or fourth day afterward: thus indicating, at this early age, a fearlessness of mind, and reliance on himself, which characterized the subsequent acts of his life. At the age of ten he ran away from his uncle, Timothy Edwards, for the purpose of going to sea. He entered Princeton College, and graduated at the age of sixteen years, receiving the highest academic honors of the institution, though his moral character at this period could not be considered of the highest order. On the breaking out of the revolution, Col. Burr, impelled by military honor, joined the American army, and was a volunteer in Arnold's celebrated expedition through the wilderness to Quebec. He was afterward for a short period in the family of Washington, but becom



SOUTH VIEW OF TRENTON, N. J.

The above shows the appearance of Trenton, as seen from the extremity of the bridge over the Delaware, on the Pennsylvania side. The ancient State House is seen on the extreme left; and Mercer Co. Court House, in South Trenton, on the extreme right.



ing somewhat dissatisfied with that great man, he became aid to Gen. Putnam, and was afterward appointed lieutenant-colonel. Col. Burr next turned his attention to the study of law, was admitted to the bar in 1782, and commenced practice in Albany. In 1791, he was appointed a Senator of the United States, and in 1801, Vice-President.

In the autumn of 1806, a project was detected, at the head of which was Col. Burr, said to be for revolutionizing the territory west of the Alleghanies, and for establishing an independent empire there, of which New Orleans was to be the capital, and himself the chief. Burr was apprehended, and brought to trial Aug. 1807; no overt act being proved against him, he was acquitted. Col. Burr died at Staten Island, N. Y., September 14th, 1836. "It is truly surprising," says his biographer, "how any individual could have become so eminent as a soldier, a statesman, and as a professional man, who devoted so much time to the other sex as was devoted by Colonel Burr. For more than half a century of his life they seemed to absorb his whole thoughts. His intrigues were without number; his conduct most licentious."

TRENTON.

TRENTON, the capital of New Jersey, is situated on the east side of the Delaware, at the mouth of Assunpink creek, opposite the falls or rapids, and is in 40° 13' N. lat., and 75° 48' W. long. from Greenwich, and 2° 16' E. long. from Washington. The first settlements, made about the year 1679, at the *Falls of the Delaware*,* by the *Friends*, were on both sides of the river. Those on the New Jersey side were on the low land at the mouth of the Assunpink, and on "*the Plains*," where Messrs. Norton and Laylor's farms and Mill Hill and Lamberton are situated.

The Friends, who had left England on account of the persecution raised against them for their religion, sought an asylum on the peaceful shores of the Delaware, where they have, undisturbed, enjoyed the privileges of religion as well as civil freedom. For many years they had no *public* buildings for worship, but their meetings were held in private houses.

"Governor William Penn, who, in the year 1683, issued an order for the establishment of a post-office, requested Phineas Pemberton carefully to publish the information on the *meeting-house door*, that is, on the door of the *private* house in which the society of Friends was then accustomed to meet. It was usual for Friends settled about the *Falls*, to assemble at the houses of William Yardley, James Harrison, Phineas Pemberton, William Biles, and William Beakes; for the meeting-house at the Falls (or Fallsington) was not built till 1690, nor the one at Burlington till 1696, nor the one at Bristol until 1710." The meeting-house in Trenton city was built in 1739. (See date on the meeting-house in Hanover street.) This house has been oc.

* "The Indians called the falls and its vicinity *Sankhican*, from a gun or fire-lock, a name given by the Delawares to a tribe of the Mohawks, who occupied this section of country: they being the first who were supplied with muskets by the Europeans. *Assunpink* (creek) signifies *Stone water*, or 'stone in the water,' this being the first water or place where the Indians in going up the river found stone."—*Communication from Thomas Gordon, Esq., of Trenton.*

cupied for the same purpose until this time. At the time of the *separation* in 1828, one part of the society left this house, and now hold their meetings in the building at the corner of Greene and Academy streets, formerly the Methodist church.

It seldom happens but that disasters of some kind befall the first settlers of a new country. Many of the inhabitants in the vicinity of the Falls were visited with sickness, and were removed by death, by a malignant fever, which prevailed among them in 1687, both in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Phineas Pemberton says that on the 16th of 3d month, [that is, March 16th,] 1687, there was "a great land-flood," and on the 29th, "a rupture." This is supposed to refer to the formation of the island at Morrisville, opposite the Trenton bridge, which was at this time separated from the main land.

The flood here mentioned is probably the same as that mentioned by Mr. Smith, as occurring in 1692; and there appears to be an error in one of the statements. For it is supposed that so great a rise in the waters as to overflow the banks on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware at the *Falls*, must have swept away the settlement on the *low lands* at the mouth of the Assunpink; and yet this is said not to have occurred until 1692. The lands on the Jersey shore might, however, have been much higher than on the Pennsylvania side; and probably they were, as they were tilled for many years afterward.

About the year 1700 the settlements were commenced by persons who purchased the lands from the original proprietors, or persons who had taken up the lands; and most of the deeds for plantations in the different parts of the township bear date from 1699 to 1710.

From the year 1700 the settlement of the township increased by persons from Long Island, from East Jersey, and other parts. Messrs. Daniel Howell, Ebenezer Prout, Isaac Reeder, John Burroughs, Charles Clark, Richard Scudder, Robert Lanning, John Lanning, Jacob and Isaac Reeder, Wm. Reed, Simon Sacket, John Deane, John and Abiel Davis, Jonathan Davis, and others, settled in what is now Ewing, as appears from their deeds and family records; and in April, 1703, Mr. John Hutchinson (only son and heir of Thomas Hutchinson, who died intestate) conveyed a lot of land to the inhabitants of Hopewell for a place of burial, and to erect a public meeting-house thereon.

This was, probably, the first house which was built for public worship in the township of Hopewell. It was occupied by the Episcopalians until their church was built in Trenton, and occasionally for many years after.

The ground was long used as a place of burial by many families. The remains of the widow of Col. William Trent were buried there. But few vestiges remain to mark the spot where stood the *first temple* of the Lord in the then county of Hunterdon.

The Presbyterians obtained a lot of land for a place of burial, and on which to build a church, from Mr. Alexander Lockart, who lived on the plantation now owned by the children of the late Dr. Joseph Olden. The deed bears date March the 9th, 1709. The land was granted in trust to Richard Scudder, John Burroughs, Ebenezer Prout, Daniel Howell, John Deane, John Davis, Jonathan Davis, Enoch Anderson, William Osborne, Jacob Reeder, Cornelius Anderson, John Siferons, Simon Sacket, George Farley, Caleb Farley, William Reed, and Joseph Sacket. Not long after this, probably in the year 1712, a house was built of logs for a place of

public worship, near the spot on which the brick church now stands. In a few years after, the log building was taken down and a frame building erected, which was occupied until the year 1795, when the present brick church was built. We have no records to show with certainty the year in which the frame church was built; but from an inscription on a tablet which was placed in the old stone church, in Trenton city, a little west of the present Presbyterian church, (which is a branch from the church in the country) it is pretty evident that it was built in the year 1726. The inscription is, "Founded in 1712—built in 1726." These dates could not refer to the house in the city, because, even at this last date, there was scarcely one house where the city is now built.

Kalm, a Swede, who travelled in this country in 1748, says that his landlord in Trenton told him that 22 years before, (1726,) when he first settled there, there was hardly more than *one* house. In August, 1814, Mrs. Jemima Howell, (youngest daughter of Mr. John Burroughs,) who was born in the year 1725, informed the writer, that although she could not tell when the frame church [in Ewing] was built, yet she remembered that she had helped to scrub it, 70 years ago. She also well remembered, she said, when there were but two or three small houses where the city of Trenton is built; and that it was *woods* from the neighborhood of the frame church to Stacy's (now Waln's) mills; that they had only a foot-path for many years after; and that the farmers carried their grain to that market on pack-horses.

Kalm says, that in 1748 there were near a hundred houses in Trenton. The probability is, from the description he has given of the town of Trenton, that he included the buildings on the north and south sides of the Assunpink. He says that there were two small churches; one belonging to the Church of England, and the other to the Presbyterians. It is probable that these houses had been built but a few years. As Nottingham and Hope-well were settled almost entirely by Friends, there is reason to suppose that they were among the first to erect places for public worship; and they probably were, as their house was built in 1739; and in 1726 there were "no more than one or two houses" in this place. The large white brick-house, now standing on the corner of Greene (formerly Queen) and Hanover streets, was built in the year 1740. Nearly all the first buildings, in what is now the city, were on or near the *York road*, (now Greene-street,) which led from Mahlon Stacy's mills. The Presbyterian and Episcopal churches were both branches of their respective churches in the country. Most of the Episcopal families at first lived above the falls, in the vicinity of the church they built on the ground granted by the Hutchinson family. As Mr. Thomas Hutchinson died before this ground was appropriated for a burial-place, the family selected a spot on the manor, where several of them, and others, were buried. This spot is about 15 or 20 rods east of the road, at the brow of the hill, and nearly in front of the old Manor-house, which was on the farm now owned by Mr. John Titus.

In August, 1714, Mahlon Stacy sold his plantation of 800 acres, lying on both sides of the Assunpink creek, on the Delaware, to Col. Wm. Trent, of Philadelphia. Col. Trent was a gentleman of great respectability; and was for several years speaker of the house of assembly in Pennsylvania; and in September, 1723, he was chosen speaker of the house of assembly in New Jersey. In this year Wm. Trent and John Reading were appointed commissioners for the county of Hunterdon. Mr. Trent died at Philadelphia, May 29, 1724.

The lot on which the courthouse was built, is now owned by the Trenton

Banking Company, and their banking-house stands upon it. It was conveyed to the Trenton Banking Company by the board of chosen freeholders of the county of Hunterdon, May 8, 1814; just 100 years after it was purchased by Wm. Trent, by whom, it is said, (I know not by what authority, except traditionary testimony,) the lot was given to the county. And it is probable this grant was made by Mr. Trent to the county about the year 1720; and that, in compliment to him for the gift, the place was called Trenton, or, as it was first written, *Trent's town*. Until this time, what is now known as the city of Trenton, and townships of Hopewell and Ewing, was known as Hopewell; for the courts of the county, until 1719, were held at Wm. Yard's and A. Heath's, in Hopewell.

In September, 1719, the courts were held in Trenton. "It having been represented to the governor that the holding of the courts alternately in Maidenhead and Hopewell was attended with inconvenience, it was, in March, 1719, ordained that the courts should be held and kept in Trenton from the month of September next ensuing." The magistrates present at the first court in the county, held at Maidenhead, were John Banbridge, Jacob Bellerjeau, Philip Phillips, Wm. Green, John Holcomb, Samuel Green, and Samuel Fitch. Wm. Green and John Reading were the first assessors of Hunterdon, and Ralph Hunt the first collector.

The first grand jurors were Wm. Hickson, Daniel Howell, Robert Lanning, Henry Mershon, Richard Compton, George Woolsey, Joseph Reeder, jr., Thomas Standling, Richard Scudder, Timothy Baker, John Burroughs, John Titus, Samuel Everett, John Ely, and Richard Lanning. John Muirhead, high-sheriff, complained to the court in 1714 and 1717, and in June, 1719, and in March, 1720, that there was no jail for the county. In 1728-9 John Dagworthy, Esq., high-sheriff, complained to the court that the jail was so out of repair that escapes took place *daily*. "Ordered to be repaired." In 1724 it was enacted that the supreme court for the county of Hunterdon should be held in July, at *Trent's town*.

About the year 1721, a log jail for the county was built at the forks of the roads leading from Trenton to Pennington, and from Pennington to the 8 mile ferry, nearly opposite the residence of the late Jesse Moore, Esq.

Although the sheriff complained to the court of the daily escapes from the jail, there do not appear on the records of the court many criminal cases presented by the grand jury. They found a bill, at one of the courts, against a man "for stealing a *book* called the *New Testament*;" and at another court, against a man "for stealing a *horse-bell*." Besides these, but very few bills were found.

From the best information which can at present be obtained, it appears pretty evident that there were but very few buildings in the place, until after 1730 or '35. About the year 1740, several buildings were erected. Mr. Plasket built the Friends meeting-house in 1739; and Obadiah Howell, the uncle of the present Obadiah Howell, sen., informed our citizen, Mr. Thomas Ryall, that *he put the date* of 1739 on that house himself, being then an apprentice to Mr. Plasket; and that the brick house, corner of Hanover and Greene streets, was built by Thomas Tindall, in 1740. In 1748, there were nearly one hundred houses in the place. The flourishing condition in which the town appears to have been at that time, and its advantageous location for business, led the inhabitants to anticipate its rapidly increasing growth and prosperity; and, supposing that both would be promoted by an act of incorporation by the crown, conferring borough privileges, in the 19th year of the reign of King George II., (1746,) Gov. Lewis

Morris, and a number of the inhabitants of this district of country, sent a petition to the king, stating that Trenton was the head of sloop navigation, and that a variety of circumstances rendered the place favorable for business, and that its interests would be greatly promoted by such an act. Accordingly a royal charter was granted for a *borough*, the limits of which are described as follows, viz: "*Beginning* at the mouth of Crosswick's creek; thence up said creek to the mouth of Doctor's creek; thence up the said creek to Keith's line, between East and West Jersey; thence along said line, including Maidenhead and Hopewell, between Hopewell and Amwell, to Delaware river; thence down said river to the place of beginning: to be known as the *borough and town of Trenton*." Thomas Cadwallader, Esq., was appointed chief burgess; Nathaniel Ware, recorder; David Martin, marshal; and Andrew Reed, treasurer. The other burgesses were Wm. Morris, Joseph Warrell, Daniel Coxe, Andrew Smith, Alexander Lockart, David Martin, Robert Pearson, Andrew Reed, Theophilus Phillips, Joseph Decow, Samuel Hunt, and Reuben Armitage.

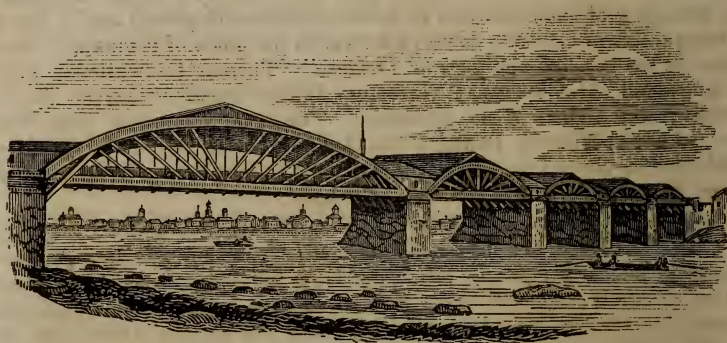
The common council were Joseph Paxton, Theophilus Severns, Benjamin Biles, Jasper Smith, Cornelius Ringo, Jonathan Stout, Jonathan Waters, Thomas Burrows, jr., George Ely, John Hunt, John Dagworthy, jr., Joseph Phillips, John Welling, William Plasket, Daniel Lanning, and Benjamin Greene. But the inhabitants not experiencing the benefits which were anticipated from their charter, they surrendered it to King George II., in the 23d year of his reign, (1750.)

In the year 1756, George II. granted a patent, incorporating the Presbyterian church of Trenton; appointing Rev. David Cowell, Charles Clark, Esq., Andrew Reed, Esq., Joseph Yard, Arthur Howell, William Green, and Alexander Chambers, trustees, under the name of "Trustees of the Presbyterian Church of Trenton." In 1790, Trenton was made the seat of government of New Jersey. On Nov. 13th, 1792, the city of Trenton was erected from a part of the township of Trenton, with the usual corporate city privileges. In the summer of 1793, the yellow fever prevailing at Philadelphia, the public offices of the United States were removed here.*

TRENTON CITY is situated on Delaware river, 55 m. SW. of New York, 30 NE. from Philadelphia, 10 SW. from Princeton, 26 SW. from New Brunswick, and 166 from Washington. In 1840, the population of Trenton and the borough of South Trenton was upwards of 6,000. Of this number, there were in the city proper 4,035, the remainder in South Trenton. In the city proper, in 1840, there were 103 persons engaged in commerce, 571 in manufactures and trades, and 41 in the learned professions. The city is at the head of steamboat navigation, is regularly laid out, and has many handsome public and private buildings. The localities of Mill Hill, Bloomsbury, and Lamberton, combined in the borough of South Trenton, extending upwards of a mile down the Delaware, would, in a general description of Trenton, be considered as a part of the city. In the city proper, there are a state-house, 100 feet by 60,

* For the preceding historical notice of Trenton, the compilers of this work are indebted to a series of articles recently published in the Trenton State Gazette, written by the Rev. Eli F. Cooley, pastor of the Presbyterian church in Ewing.

built of stone, and stuccoed in imitation of granite, a house for the residence of the governor of the state, 2 banks, the state-library, established in 1750, a city hall, a lyceum, and 7 churches, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Dutch Reformed, 1 Episcopal, 2 Friends, 1 Methodist, and 1 African Methodist. In South Trenton are the Mercer court-house and offices, the state-prison, 4 churches, 1 Baptist, 1 Reform



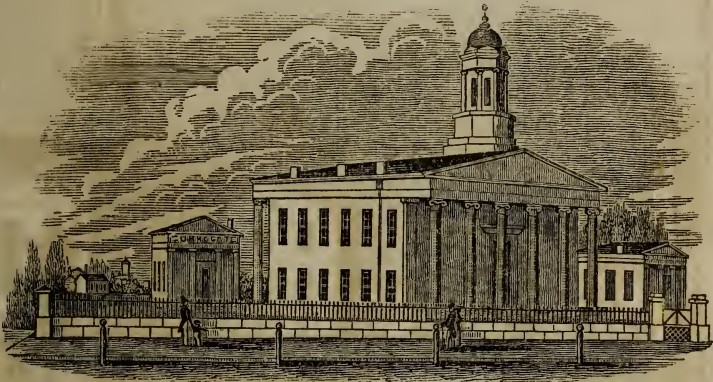
Bridge across the Delaware, at Trenton.

ed Baptist, 1 Methodist, and 1 Catholic. In 1840, there were in Trenton proper, 50 retail stores, cap. \$196,300; 4 lumber-yards, cap. \$4,900; 3 tanneries, 1 brewery, 1 pottery, 3 paper fac., cap. \$30,000; 1 rope-walk, 2 flouring-m., 2 grist-m., 3 saw-m., 3 printing-offices, 2 binderies, 2 weekly and 1 semi-weekly newspapers; total cap. in manuf. \$247,800; 4 acad. 104 students, 10 schools, 314 scholars.

The Delaware and Raritan canal, forming a sloop navigation from Bordentown to New Brunswick, passes through Trenton, and is here entered by a feeder taken from the Delaware, 23 miles above the city. The canal crosses the Assunpink creek, east of the town, in a fine stone aqueduct. Above the falls, the Delaware is navigable for large boats as far as Easton, Pa., which adds much to the commercial advantages of Trenton. The railroad from Jersey City to Camden passes just east of the central part of the place. A railroad branches off at the depot, crosses the Trenton bridge, and continues down the west bank of the Delaware to Philadelphia. A company was chartered in 1831, with a capital of \$200,000, for the purpose of taking the water from the river by means of a dam and race-way, and carrying it along and below the city, which has created a very extensive water-power for manufacturing purposes. The Assunpink creek, which divides the city from the borough of South Trenton, also furnishes considerable water-power.

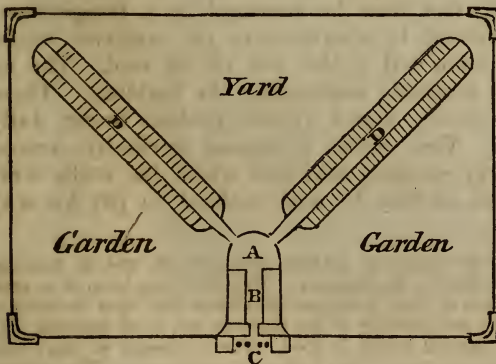
About half a mile from the central part of Trenton, is the beautiful covered bridge across the Delaware, justly considered one of the finest specimens of bridge architecture, of wood, in the world. This bridge, 1,100 feet in length, was commenced in May, 1804,

and finished in Feb., 1806, at an expense of \$180,000. It reflects credit upon Mr. Burr, its architect, combining, as it does, the three great objects, convenience of travelling, strength, and durability. The floor is supported by perpendicular iron rods hanging from the arches. It withstood the great flood of 1841, unharmed; while the more frail structures of a later day were swept away. It is crossed by the Philadelphia and Trenton railroad.



View of the County Buildings, South Trenton.

The annexed is an eastern view of the county buildings in South Trenton, erected upon the formation of Mercer co. The large building in the centre is the courthouse; that on the left, the surrogate's, and the one on the right, the clerk's office. These edifices are built of brick, in the Grecian style, and stuccoed. The steps are of granite, and the basement of sandstone. These buildings were finished in 1839, and cost, exclusive of ground, about \$70,000.



References.

- A. Observatory.
- B. Entrance.
- C. Porch.
- D, D. Corridors

Plan of the State-prison.

The state-prison is situated in South Trenton, about three fourths of a mile below the central part of Trenton, within a few rods of

the Delaware and Raritan canal, and the railroad from Jersey City to Camden. It consists of a main building, in which reside the family of the keeper, and his assistants. The two wings contain the convicts. These buildings are surrounded by stone walls, 20 feet high, and 3 feet thick, which enclose an area of 4 acres.

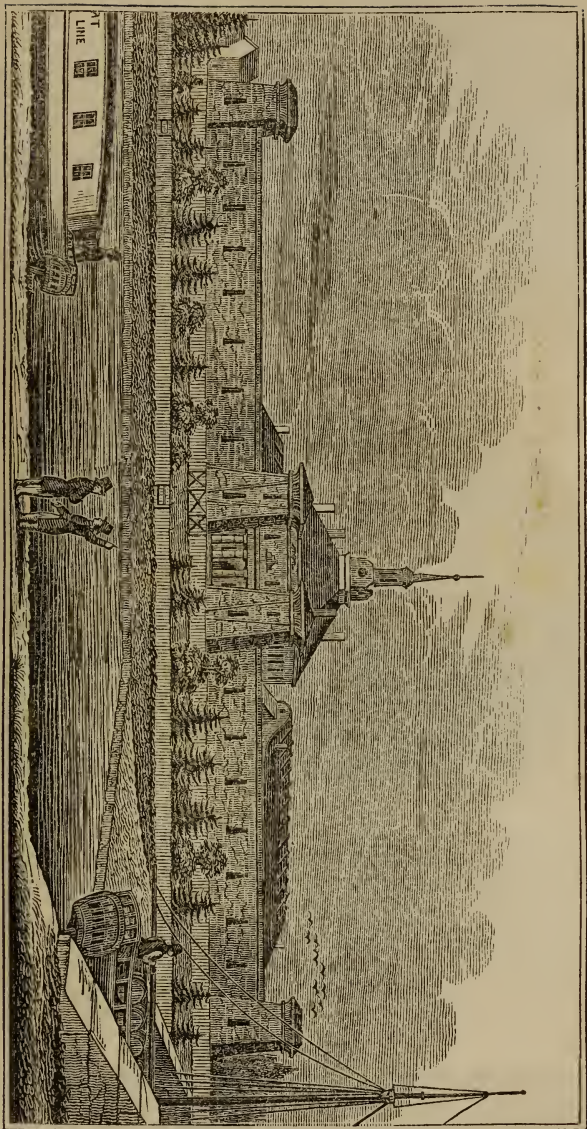


View in the central part of Trenton.

It is in contemplation, whenever it becomes necessary for the accommodation of additional prisoners, to build wings, which, like the present, will radiate from the main building. The prison is warmed by tubes of hot water, passing through the cells. In the coldest weather, the cells can thus be warmed to a temperature of 65°. They are ventilated by apertures in the exterior walls, and also by a flue from each cell to the top of the roof. The air is pure, the outlet pipes perfectly ventilating the building. These pipes are cleaned by water, about 15,000 gallons being daily used for that purpose. The prison is almost perfectly secure. Only one convict has ever escaped, and that when the walls were new, and the mortar soft, so that he was enabled to pry his way through.

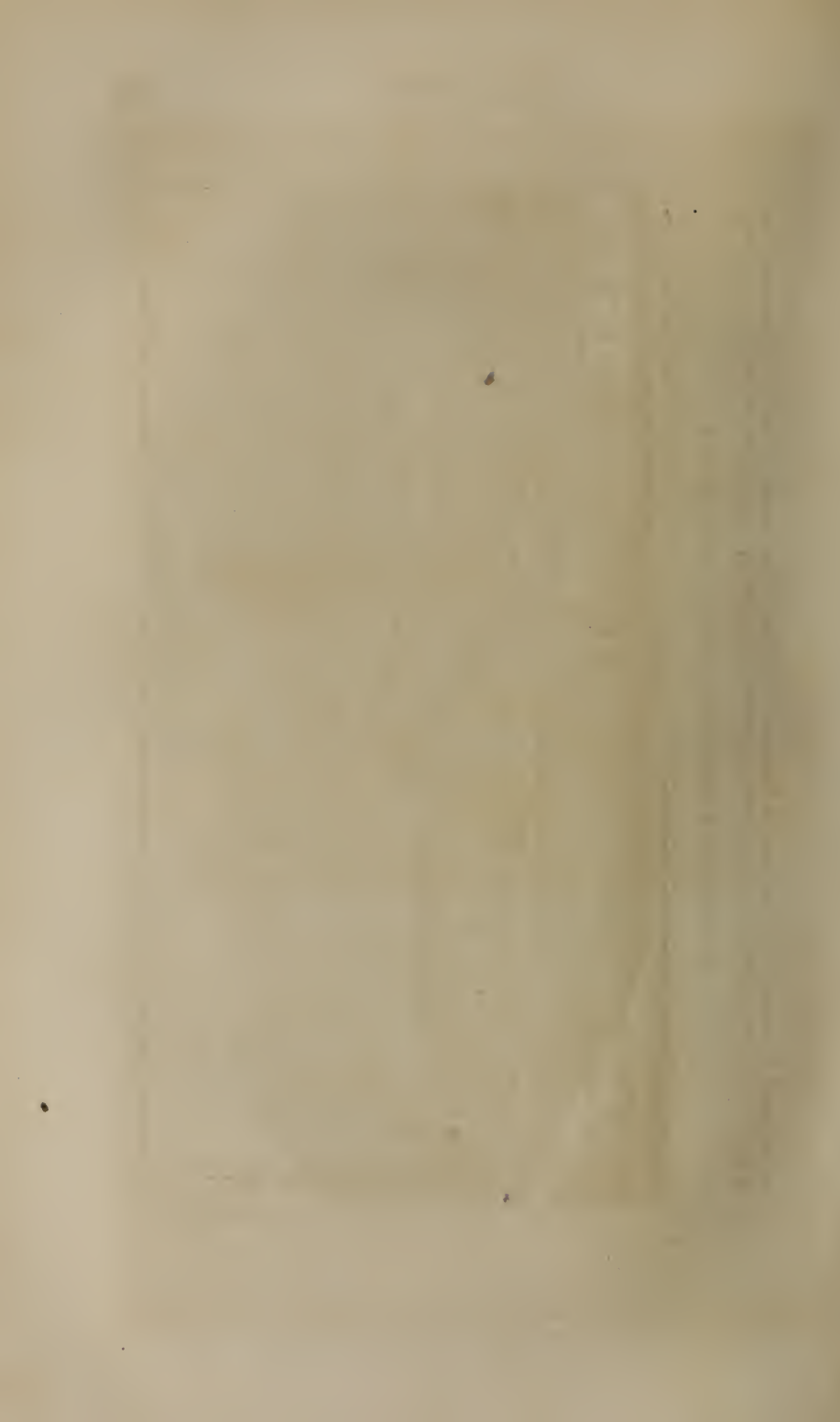
“The convicts are employed principally in making shoes, chairs, and in weaving. The earnings of the prison now exceed the expenses. This result has been, in a great measure, produced by the system of cash sales and purchases, and rigid economy in expenditures.* The provisions and clothing of the prisoners are, in all respects, suitable to their wants; and their general health is good. The testimony of every succeeding year is thus accumulating in favor of this system of punishment. The prisoner condemned to *solitary confinement*, at hard labor, has leisure to reflect upon the folly and wickedness which have consigned him to the walls of a dungeon, and to resolve upon a

* Report of the joint committee on the condition of the state-prison, for 1842.



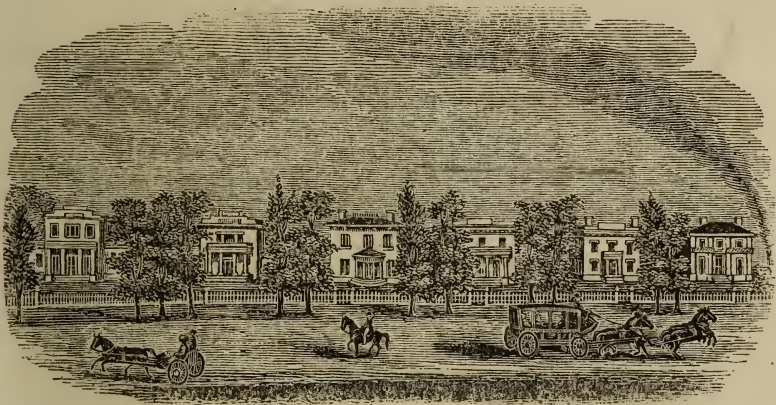
FRONT VIEW OF THE STATE-PRISON AT TRENTON.

The above view, taken on the line of the Delaware and Raritan canal and the railroad to Camden, shows the front wall of the prison, the main building, in which reside the keeper and assistants, and the roofs of the corridors, in which are the cells of the prisoners.



new course of action after his release. He is withdrawn from the contamination of guilty associations, and can hardly fail to deplore the errors by which he has been reduced to so pitiable a condition. Both as a means of punishment and of reformation to criminals, the committee believe that the present system is admirably adapted to fulfil the wishes of its friends and advocates. . . . There is now attached to the prison a library of near 300 volumes, for the use of the convicts. The books are well selected, and the prisoners avail themselves of the privilege of reading them, with great alacrity. Their minds are thus engaged and exercised, and they are prevented from falling into that besotted and stupid condition, sometimes the result of solitary confinement.' "

The foregoing view is from a drawing taken near the Presbyterian church, looking westward. The first building on the right is the Presbyterian church, an elegant brick edifice. The next building beyond is the city-hall, on the corner of Second and Greene sts. A few rods south from this place is the bridge over the Assunpink creek, at a locality of historic interest. The Trenton market is seen in the distance, standing in the middle of the street, and beyond is the cupola of the statehouse.



The Cottages.

Near the railroad depot, in the environs of Trenton, is the neat and beautiful row of private dwellings designated as "*the cottages*." They were built a few years since, under the superintendence of Messrs. Hotchkiss & Thompson; and, while they reflect credit upon the skill of the architects, form a pleasing exhibition of an improved taste in the construction of private residences.

BATTLE OF TRENTON.

The battle of Trenton, the turning point in the American revolution, will ever render Trenton memorable in the annals of American history. To present all the facts which may be deemed of interest respecting this important event, several accounts of the same transactions will be given. The introductory "notices of Trenton as it was at the time of the capture of the Hessians," is from one of a series of articles respecting the history of Trenton recently pub-

lished in the State Gazette, evidently drawn up with much care and accuracy.

Queen (now Greene) street commenced at the north end of the town, and ran due south to the bridge over the Assunpink, at Trent's Mills.

Front-st. commenced in Queen, a few rods north of the Assunpink bridge, and extended west to the Masonic Lodge. Here the River road commenced, and ran up Willow-st. to Potts's tanyard; thence W. through Quarry-st., by Rutherford's and Col. Dickinson's places, in a NW. course, through Birmingham to the Bear Tavern.

Second-st. commenced at Chambers' corner, at Willow-st., and ran east through Market-st., to the old Iron Works, now Park Place, crossing King and Queen streets.

King (now Warren) street commenced at the north point of Queen, and ran in a southwesterly direction, by the old courthouse and jail, (now the Trenton Bank,) to Front-st.



[REFERENCES.—A. Pennington Road. B. Hessian Picket. C. Hand's Rifle Corps. D. Battery opened by Washington on King-st. E. Hessians, who were obliged to surrender at this spot. F. Virginia troops. G. King-st. H. Gen. Dickinson's house. I. Water-st. J. Ferry. K. Bloomsbury. L. Morrisville.]

From the north end of King and Queen streets, the course of the road to the village of Maidenhead (6 miles distant) is NE.; and from the above point, the general course of the road to Pennington is about N.

One mile from Trenton, on the Pennington road, the Scotch road branches off to the left, and for about two and a quarter miles its course is NW., after which it bends to the NE. for a little distance, and thence its course is a little west of north.

The road which leads from McKonkey's ferry runs east of north; and one and a quarter miles from the river it crosses the River road, at the Bear Tavern, 8 miles from Trenton; two miles further it crosses the Scotch road, 7 m. from Trenton; and one and a quarter m. still further, it meets the Pennington road, about 7 m. from Trenton.

From the Bear Tavern, on the River road, to Birmingham, is three and a half miles, and from Birmingham to Trenton four and a half m. From Birmingham across to the Scotch road, where it bends to the east, (as mentioned above,) is about a mile; from this point to its junction with the Pennington road, is two and a quarter m.; and from thence to Trenton, one m.

Gen. Washington, with the division under Gen. Greene, came this route from Birmingham to Trenton. Part of the division went down King-st., the remainder down

Queen-st., extending into the field to the left, toward the Assunpink creek,—the course of which is from the northeast for a mile or two, until it passes the Iron Works, after which it bends to the west, and runs by Trent's mills, in Queen-st., to the Delaware.

The division under Gen. Sullivan, on the River road, entered the town by Col. Dickinson's and Rutherford's, through Second and Front streets. So the enemy were hemmed in by the Assunpink on the south and east, and by the American army on the west and north.

The following is Washington's account of the battle of Trenton, as communicated by him to congress in a letter dated Head-quarters, Newtown, 27th Dec. 1776 :

I have the pleasure of congratulating you upon the success of an enterprise which I had formed against a detachment of the enemy lying in Trenton, and which was executed yesterday morning.

The evening of the 25th, I ordered the troops intended for this service to parade back of McKonkey's Ferry, [now Taylorsville] that they might begin to pass as soon as it grew dark,—imagining that we should be able to throw them all over, with the necessary artillery, by 12 o'clock, and that we might easily arrive at Trenton by 5 in the morning, the distance being about 9 miles. But the quantity of ice made that night impeded the passage of the boats so much, that it was 3 o'clock before the artillery could all be got over, and near 4 before the troops took up their line of march.

I formed my detachment into two divisions,—one to march up the lower or River road, the other by the upper or Pennington road. As the divisions had nearly the same distance to march, I ordered each of them, immediately upon forcing the out-guards, to push directly into the town, that they might charge the enemy before they had time to form. The upper division arrived at the enemy's advanced post exactly at 8 o'clock ; and in 3 minutes after, I found, from the fire on the lower road, that that division had also got up. The out-guards made but a small opposition ; though, for their numbers, they behaved very well,—keeping up a constant retreating fire from behind houses.

We presently saw their main body formed ; but, from their motions, they seemed undetermined how to act. Being hard pressed by our troops, who had already got possession of part of their artillery, they attempted to file off by a road on their right, leading to Princeton ; but, perceiving their intention, I threw a body of troops in their way, which immediately checked them. Finding, from our disposition, that they were surrounded, and they must inevitably be cut to pieces if they made any further resistance, they agreed to lay down their arms. The number that submitted in this manner, was 23 officers and 886 men. Col. Rohl, the commanding officer, and 7 others, were found wounded in the town. I do not know exactly how many they had killed ; but I fancy, not above twenty or thirty,—as they never made any regular stand. Our loss is very trifling indeed,—only two officers and one or two privates wounded.

I find that the detachment of the enemy consisted of the 3 Hessian regiments of Landspatch, Kniphausen, and Rohl, amounting to about 1,500 men, and a troop of British light-horse ; but immediately upon the beginning of the attack, all those who were not killed or taken pushed directly down the road toward Bordentown. These likewise would have fallen into our hands could my plan completely have been carried into execution. Gen. Ewing was to have crossed before day, at Trenton ferry, and taken possession of the bridge leading to the town ; but the quantity of ice was so great,

that though he did every thing in his power to effect it, he could not cross. This difficulty also hindered Gen. Cadwallader from crossing with the Pennsylvania militia from Bristol. He got part of his foot over, but, finding it impossible to embark his artillery, he was obliged to desist. I am fully confident that, could the troops under Generals Ewing and Cadwallader have passed the river, I should have been enabled, with their assistance, to have driven the enemy from all their posts below Trenton; but the numbers I had with me being inferior to theirs below, and a strong battalion of light-infantry being at Princeton, above me, I thought it most prudent to return the same evening, with the prisoners and the artillery we had taken. We found no stores of any consequence in the town.

In justice to the officers and men, I must add, that their behavior upon this occasion reflects the highest honor upon them. The difficulty of passing the river in a very severe night, and their march through a violent storm of hail and snow, did not in the least abate their ardor,—but, when they came to the charge, each seemed to vie with the other in pressing forward; and were I to give a preference to any particular corps, I should do injustice to the other.

Col. Baylor, my first aid-de-camp, will have the honor of delivering this to you; and from him you may be made acquainted with many other particulars. His spirited behavior upon every occasion, requires me to recommend him to your particular notice.

The annexed account of the battle of Trenton was published by order of congress, who received it from the council of safety, as coming from “an officer of distinction in the army.” It is here extracted from the “Connecticut Journal,” of Jan. 22, 1777.

HEAD-QUARTERS, *Newtown, Bucks co.*, Dec. 27.

It was determined, some days ago, that our army should pass over to Jersey, at three different places, and attack the enemy. Accordingly, about 2,500 men, and 20 brass field-pieces, with his excellency Gen. Washington at their head, and Maj. Gen. Sullivan and Gen. Greene in command of two divisions, passed over, on the night of Christmas, and about three o'clock, A. M., were on their march, by two routes, towards Trenton. The night was sleety and cold, and the roads so slippery that it was daybreak when we were two miles from Trenton. But happily the enemy were not apprized of our design, and our advanced parties were on their guard, at half a mile from the town, where Gen. Sullivan's and Gen. Greene's divisions came into the same road. Their guard gave our advanced parties several smart fires, as we drove them; but we soon got two field-pieces at play, and several others in a short time; and one of our columns pushing down on the right, while the other advanced on the left into town. The enemy, consisting of about 1,500 Hessians, under Col. Rohl, formed, and made some smart fires from their musketry and six field-pieces; but our people pressed from every quarter, and drove them from their cannon. They retired towards a field, behind a piece of woods, up the creek from Trenton, and formed in two bodies, which I expected would have brought on a smart action from the troops, who had formed very near them; but at that instant, as I came in full view of them, from the back of the wood, with his excellency Gen. Washington, an officer informed him that one party had grounded their arms, and surrendered prisoners.

The others soon followed their example, except a part which had got off, in the hazy weather, towards Princeton. A party of their lighthouse made off, on our first appearance. Too much praise cannot be given to our officers and men, of every regiment, who seemed to vie with each other; and, by their active and spirited behavior, they soon put an honorable issue to this glorious day.

I was immediately sent off, with the prisoners, to McConkey's ferry, and have got about 750 safe in town, and a few miles from here, on this side of the ferry, viz: One lieutenant-colonel, two majors, four captains, seven lieutenants, and eight ensigns. We left Col. Rohl, the commandant, wounded, on his parole, and several other officers, and

wounded men, at Trenton. We lost but two of our men, that I can hear of—a few wounded; and one brave officer, Capt. Washington, who assisted in securing their artillery, wounded in both hands.

The annexed account of the battle of Trenton is from the "Pennsylvania Journal," of 1781:

About eight o'clock in the morning, an attack was made on the piquet-guard of the enemy. It was commanded by a youth of eighteen, who fell in his retreat to the main body. At half-past eight the town was nearly surrounded, and all the avenues to it were seized, except the one left for Gen. Ewing to occupy. An accident here liked to have deprived the American army of the object of their enterprise. The commanding officer of one of the divisions sent word to Gen. Washington, just before they reached the town, that his ammunition had been wet by a shower of rain that had fallen that morning, and desired to know what he must do. Washington sent him word to "*advance with fixed bayonets.*" This laconic answer inspired the division with the firmness and courage of their leader. The whole body now moved onward, in sight of the enemy. An awful silence reigned through every platoon. Each soldier stepped as if he carried the liberty of his country upon his single musket. The moment was a critical one. The attack was begun with artillery, under command of Col. (afterward Gen.) Knox. The infantry supported the artillery with firmness. The enemy were thrown into confusion, in every quarter. One regiment attempted to form, in an orchard, but were soon forced to fall back upon their main body. A company of them entered a stone house, which they defended with a field-piece, judiciously posted in the entry. Capt. (afterward Col.) Washington advanced to dislodge them, with a field-piece; but, finding his men exposed to a close and steady fire, he suddenly leaped from them, rushed into the house, seized the officer who had command of the gun, and claimed him prisoner. His men followed him, and the whole company were made prisoners. The captain received a ball in his hand, in entering the house. In the mean while, victory declared itself everywhere in favor of the American arms.

The Philadelphia lighthorse distinguished themselves upon this occasion by their bravery. They were the more admired for their conduct, as it was the first time they had ever been in action. An anecdote is mentioned of Capt. Samuel Morris, of this corps, which, though it discovers his inexperience of war, did honor to his humanity. In advancing toward the town, he came up to the lieutenant, who had commanded the piquet-guard. He lay mortally wounded, and weltering in his blood, in the great road. The captain was touched with the sight, and called to Gen. Greene to know if any thing could be done for him. The general bade him push on, and not notice him. The captain was as much agitated with the order as he was affected with the scene before him; and it was not until after the fortunate events of the morning were over, that he was convinced that his sympathy for a bleeding enemy was ill-timed.

After having refreshed themselves, and rested a few hours in Trenton, the American army returned, with their prisoners and other trophies of victory, to the Pennsylvania side of the river, by the same way they came, with the loss only of three men, who perished by cold in recrossing the river—an event not to be wondered at, when we consider that many of them were half naked, and most of them barefooted.

The following interesting account of the battle of Trenton is believed to be the most particular and authentic yet given to the world. It is from No. 13 of the series of historical articles published in the State Gazette at Trenton, March 17, 1843.

On Wednesday, the 25th of December, 1776, General Washington, with his army, was on the west bank of the Delaware, encamped near Taylorsville, then McKonkey's ferry, 8 miles above Trenton. The troops under General Dickinson were at Yardleyville; and detachments were encamped still further up the river. The boats on the river had all been secured when Gen. Washington had crossed with his army on the first of this month. The Pennsylvania troops were in two bodies: one at Bristol under General

Cadwallader, and the other at Morrisville, opposite Trenton, under General Ewing.*

At this time the British under General Howe were stationed in detachments at Mount Holly, Black Horse, Burlington, and Bordentown; and at Trenton there were three regiments of Hessians, amounting to about 1,500 men, and a troop of British lighthorse. Divisions of the British army were also at Princeton and New Brunswick.

One part of the plan of Washington was to recross the Delaware with his army at McKonkey's ferry, in the night of the 25th of December, and for Gen. Ewing, with the part of the army under his command, to cross at or below Trenton—thus both might fall upon the enemy at the same time; Ewing at the south, and General Washington at the north end of the town.

At dusk the continental troops, commanded by General Washington in person, amounting to 2,400 men, with 20 pieces of artillery, began to cross at McKonkey's ferry. The troops at Yardleyville and the stations above, had that day assembled at this ferry. Among the prominent and active men who were employed in ferrying over the troops, were Uriah Slack, William Green, and David Laning. It was between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning before all the artillery and troops were over and ready to march. Many of the men were very destitute as regarded clothing. The present Mr. George Muirheid, of Hopewell, informed the writer that he noticed one man, whose pantaloons were ragged, and who had on neither stockings nor shoes. The ground was covered with sleet and snow, which was falling; although before that day there was no snow, or only a little sprinkling on the ground. Gen. Washington, (who had sat in silence on a beehive, wrapt in his cloak, while his troops were crossing,) as they were about to march, enjoined upon all profound silence during their march to Trenton, and said to them, "*I hope that you will all fight like men.*"

General Washington wished to get twelve men who should be mounted on horseback, without arms or uniform, in plain farmers' habit, to ride before the army, to reconnoitre and get what information they could, with respect to the British army, their outguards, &c. There were but three who would volunteer for this service; these were David Laning, of Trenton, and John Muirheid and John Guild, of Hopewell. The following persons were also guides and marched with the army, viz: Col. Joseph Phillips, Capt. Philip Phillips, and Adjt. Elias Phillips, of Maidenhead; Joseph Inslee, Edon Burroughs, Stephen Burroughs, Ephraim Woolsey, and Henry Simmonds, of Hopewell; and Capt. John Mott, Amos Scudder, and William Green, of Trenton.

The army marched with a quick step in a body from the river up the cross-road to the Bear Tavern, about a mile from the river

* In Sparks's Life of Washington this officer is called Ewing; in Marshall, Irvine; and in Wilkinson, Irwing.

The whole army marched down this road to the village of Birmingham, distant about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. There they halted, examined their priming, and found it all wet. Capt. Mott, who had taken the precaution to wrap his handkerchief around the lock of his gun, found, notwithstanding, the priming was wet. "Well," says General Sullivan, "we must then fight them with the bayonet." From Birmingham to Trenton, the distance by the *River road* and the *Scotch road* is nearly equal, being about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

The troops were formed in two divisions. One of them, commanded by General Sullivan, marched down the River road. The other, commanded by General Washington, accompanied by Generals Lord Stirling, Greene, Mercer, and Stevens, (with David Laning and others for their guides,) fired off to the left, crossed over to the Scotch road, and went down this road till it enters the Pennington road, about a mile above Trenton. Scarcely a word was spoken from the time the troops left the ferry (except what passed between the officers and the guides) till they reached Trenton; and with such stillness did the army move, that they were not discovered until they came upon the out-guard of the enemy, which was posted in the outskirts of the town, at or near the house of the Rev. Mr. Frazer,* when one of the sentries called to Laning,† who was a little in advance of the troops, and asked, Who is there? Laning replied, A friend. "A friend to whom?" "A friend to Gen. Washington." At this the guard fired and retreated.‡ The American troops immediately returned their fire, and rushed upon them, and drove them into town. At the head of King-street, Captain T. Forrest opened a six-gun battery, under the immediate orders of General Washington, which commanded the street. Captain William Washington, and Lieut. James Monroe, (afterward President of the United States,) perceiving that the enemy were endeavoring to form a battery in King-street, near where the feeder crosses the street, rushed forward with the advance guard, drove the artillerists from their guns, and took from them two pieces, which they were in the act of firing. These officers were both wounded in this successful enterprise. A part of this division marched down Queen-street, and extended to the left so as to cut off the retreat of the enemy toward Princeton.

* This was just after daybreak, according to the testimony of several persons who lived in the town, or in the neighborhood, at the time.

† This Laning had, a few days before, been taken prisoner in the Scudder neighborhood, near the Delaware river, by a scouting party, and carried to Trenton, and confined in the house on Tucker's corner. Watching his opportunity, when there was a little commotion among the guard, he slipped out of the back door, sprang over a high board fence, and escaped to the house of Stacy Potts, who took him in and concealed him that night. The next morning Laning, dressed in an old ragged coat, and flapped hat, put an axe under his arm, and went with his head down, limping along, and so passed in safety the enemy's sentries in the character of a wood-chopper; but when he got where the Pennington and Scotch roads meet, looking in every direction, and seeing no person, he threw down his axe, and took to Dickinson's swamp, and so escaped from the enemy.

‡ It is said that at the commencement of the engagement, when Washington, with his sword raised, was giving his orders, a musket-ball passed between his fingers, slightly grazing them. He only said, "*That has passed by.*"

The division of the army which came down the River road under Gen. Sullivan, fell upon the advanced guard of the British at Rutherford's place, adjoining Col. Dickinson's, near the southwest part of the town, about the same time that Washington entered it at the north.

Both divisions pushed forward, keeping up a running fire with light-arms,* meeting with but little opposition until the enemy were driven eastward in Second-st., near the Presbyterian church, where there was some fighting, the enemy having made a momentary stand; but finding themselves hemmed in and overpowered, they laid down their arms on the field, between the Presbyterian church and Park-place, then called the old Iron Works.

Gen. Rahl, who commanded the Hessians, and had his head-quarters at the house of Stacy Potts, opposite Perry-st., on the west side of Warren, (occupied for many years as a tavern,) was mortally wounded early in the engagement, being shot from his horse while exerting himself to form his dismayed and disordered troops, but where or by whom is not at present known by the writer. He has heard several statements on these subjects, but no two of them agree. When, supported by a file of sergeants, he presented his sword to Gen. Washington, (whose countenance beamed with complacency at the success of the day,) he was pale, bleeding, and covered with blood; and, in broken accents, he seemed to implore those attentions which the victor was well-disposed to bestow upon him. He was taken to his head-quarters, (Stacy Potts,) where he died of his wounds.

"The number of prisoners was 23 officers and 886 privates; 4 stand of colors, 12 drums, 6 brass field-pieces, and 1,000 stand of arms and accoutrements, were the trophies of victory. The British lighthorse, and 400 or 500 Hessians, escaped at the beginning of the battle, over the bridge across the Assunpink, at Trent's Mills, and fled to Bordentown. If Gen. Ewing, whose division of the army was opposite Trenton, had been able to cross the Delaware as contemplated, and take possession of the bridge on the Assunpink, all the enemy that were in Trenton would have been captured; but there was so much ice on the shores of the river, that it was impossible to get the artillery over." The Hessians lost 7 officers, and 20 or 30 men killed; 24 of these were buried in one pit, in the Presbyterian burying-ground, by the American troops.†

Immediately after the victory, which greatly revived the drooping spirits of the army, Gen. Washington commenced marching

* A daughter of Mr. Stacy Potts was this morning at Miss Coxe's, opposite the Episcopal church, when the firing commenced; and as she was running to her father's house a musket-ball struck her comb from her head, and slightly injured her head.

† Some years after this battle, several skeletons and coffins were discovered, where the waters of the river washed the bank, at the southwest part of the town; and many persons supposed that the Hessians killed in this engagement were buried there. But it is ascertained that the place mentioned was the ground where the soldiers and others, who died in the barracks and hospital at Whitehall, were buried.

his prisoners up to the eight-mile (or McKonkey's) ferry; and before night, all were safely landed on the western shore of the Delaware. But Mr. Muirheid (mentioned above) said that Gen. W. would not suffer a man to cross, more than was necessary, until all the prisoners were over. The Americans lost 2 privates killed, and 2 were frozen to death. The late Mr. Richard Scudder informed the writer, that the night after the taking of the Hessians, several of the American soldiers, worn down and poorly clad, and having suffered much from the cold, stayed at his father's house, which is about 2 miles below the ferry; that several of them were very sick in the night, and that two or three died. Might not these have been the persons referred to in history as having frozen to death?

The next day, the British that were at Princeton marched on to Trenton in pursuit of the American army, and went up the Scotch road as far as Mr. Benjamin Clark's, now Edward S. McIlvain's, Esq., and inquired which route Gen. Washington had taken; and being informed that he had gone with his prisoners up the River road, they compelled their son, John Clark, a lad of 12 years, to guide them across to Birmingham: (some of the American soldiers were at this time in Clark's house.) His mother, with true Spartan courage, unwilling to trust her son with the enemy, pursued the British and got him released. Soon after, the British, finding Washington had crossed the Delaware, returned to Princeton.

BATTLE OF ASSUNPINK.

It has been a matter of surprise to many, that the *Battle of Assunpink*, or Trenton bridge, should be passed over so lightly by most historians of the revolution. On the result of this action, apparently, in a great degree, was suspended the fate of American independence. It is probable that more than twice the number of British troops were killed, than either at the battles of Trenton or Princeton. The first account of the action, here given, is from an officer present in the engagement. It was published in the "Connecticut Journal," Jan. 22d, 1777.

Immediately after the taking of the Hessians at Trenton, on the 26th ult., our army retreated over the Delaware, and remained there for several days, and then returned and took possession of Trenton, where they remained quiet until Thursday, the 2d inst.; at which time, the enemy having collected a large force at Princeton, marched down in a body of 4,000 or 5,000, to attack our people at Trenton. Through Trenton there runs a small river, over which there is a small bridge. Gen. Washington, aware of the enemy's approach, drew his army (about equal to the enemy) over that bridge, in order to have the advantage of the said river, and of the higher ground on the farther side. Not long before sunset, the enemy marched into Trenton; and after reconnoitering our situation, drew up in solid column in order to force the aforesaid bridge, which they attempted to do with great vigor at *three* several times, and were as often broken by our artillery and obliged to retreat and give over the attempt, after suffering great loss, sup-

posed at least *one hundred and fifty killed*. By this time, night came on, and Gen. Washington ordered fires to be kindled and every thing disposed of for the night. But after all was quiet he ordered a silent retreat, drew off his army to the right, marched all night in a round-about road, and next morning arrived with his army at Princeton. All this was done without any knowledge of the enemy, who, in the morning, were in the utmost confusion, not knowing which way our army had gone until the firing at Princeton gave them information.

The following account of the battle of Assunpink is given as related by an eye-witness, and published in the Princeton Whig, Nov. 4th, 1842.

When the army under Washington, in the year '76, retreated over the Delaware, I was with them. At that time there remained in Jersey only a small company of riflemen, hiding themselves between New Brunswick and Princeton. Doubtless, when Washington reached the Pennsylvania side of the river, he expected to be so reinforced as to enable him effectually to prevent the British from reaching Philadelphia. But in this he was disappointed. Finding that he must achieve victory with what men he had, and so restore confidence to his countrymen, it was then that the daring plan was laid to recross the river, break the enemy's line of communication, threaten their depot at New Brunswick, and thus prevent their advancing to Philadelphia; which was only delayed until the river should be bridged by the ice. But Washington anticipated them. I was not with the troops who crossed to the capture of the Hessians. It was in the midst of a December storm, that I helped to re-establish the troops and prisoners on the Pennsylvania shore. The weather cleared cold, and in a few days we crossed on the ice to Trenton. Shortly afterward a thaw commenced which rendered the river impassable, and consequently the situation of the army extremely critical.

In the morning of the day on which the battle of the Assunpink was fought, I, with several others, was detached under the command of Capt. Longstreet, with orders to collect as many men as we could in the country between Princeton, Cranbury, and Rhode Hall, and then unite ourselves with the company of riflemen who had remained in that neighborhood. We left Trenton by the nearest road to Princeton, and advanced nearly to the Shabbaconk, (a small brook near Trenton,) when we were met by a little negro on horseback, galloping down the hill, who called to us that the British army was before us. One of our party ran a little way up the hill, and jumped upon the fence, from whence he beheld the British army, within less than half a mile of us. And now commenced a race for Trenton. We fortunately escaped capture; yet the enemy were so near, that before we crossed the bridge over the Assunpink, some of our troops on the Trenton side of the creek, with a field-piece, motioned to us to get out of the street while they fired at the British at the upper end of it. Not being on duty, we had nothing to do but choose our position and view the battle.

Washington's army was drawn up on the east side of the Assunpink, with its left on the Delaware river, and its right extending a considerable way up the mill-pond, along the face of the hill where the factories now stand. The troops were placed one above the other, so that they appeared to cover the whole slope from bottom to top, which brought a great many muskets within shot of the bridge. Within 70 or 80 yards of the bridge, and directly in

front of, and in the road, as many pieces of artillery as could be managed were stationed. We took our station on the high ground behind the right, where we had a fair view of our line, as far as the curve of the hill would permit, the bridge and street beyond being in full view. The British did not delay the attack. They were formed in two columns, the one marching down Green-street to carry the bridge, and the other down Main-street to ford the creek, near where the lower bridge now stands. From the nature of the ground, and being on the left, this attack (simultaneous with the one on the bridge) I was not able to see. It was repelled; and eye-witnesses say that the creek was nearly filled with their dead. The other column moved slowly down the street, with their choicest troops in front. When within about 60 yards of the bridge they raised a shout, and rushed to the charge. It was then that our men poured upon them from musketry and artillery a shower of bullets, under which however they continued to advance, though their speed was diminished; and as the column reached the bridge, it moved slower and slower until the head of it was gradually pressed nearly over, when our fire became so destructive that they broke their ranks and fled. It was then that our army raised a shout, and such a shout I have never since heard; by what signal or word of command, I know not. The line was more than a mile in length, and from the nature of the ground the extremes were not in sight of each other, yet they shouted as one man. The British column halted instantly; the officers restored the ranks, and again they rushed to the bridge; and again was the shower of bullets poured upon them with redoubled fury. This time the column broke before it reached the centre of the bridge, and their retreat was again followed by the same hearty shout from our line. They returned the third time to the charge, but it was in vain. We shouted after them again, but they had enough of it. It is strange that no account of the loss of the English was ever published; but from what I saw, it must have been great.

“The readers of Marshall’s Life of Washington will remember the peculiar and cordial welcome of the Father of his country at Trenton, 12 years after his memorable achievements there, while on his way from Mt. Vernon to the inauguration in New York. In addition to the usual martial display, the ladies of the place erected a rich rural arch over the Assunpink, with appropriate devices, and bearing this inscription:

THE DEFENDER OF THE MOTHERS
WILL BE THE
PROTECTOR OF THE DAUGHTERS.

“The General was met here by a company of matrons leading their daughters dressed in white, with baskets of flowers, and singing these lines, written for the occasion by Gov. Howell:

Welcome, mighty Chief, once more,
Welcome to this grateful shore;
Now no mercenary foe
Aims again the fatal blow,
Aims at THEE the fatal blow.

Virgins fair and matrons grave,
Those thy conquering arms did save,
Build for *thee* triumphal bowers:
Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers,
Strew your Hero’s way with flowers;

and at the last line the flowers were strewed before him. On passing the arch, as the choir began the song, the general turned his horse’s head toward them, took off his hat, and listened, it is said,

with the deepest emotion. After receiving the salutations of the citizens, he handed the following note to the Rev. J. F. Armstrong; for the publication of which we are indebted to the Trenton State Gazette.

GENERAL WASHINGTON cannot leave this place without expressing his acknowledgment to the matrons and young ladies who received him in so novel and grateful a manner at the triumphal arch in Trenton, and for the exquisite sensation he experienced in that affecting moment. The astonishing contrast between his former and actual situation at the same spot, the elegant taste with which it was adorned for the present occasion, and the innocent appearance of the *white-robed choir* who met him with the gratulatory song, have made such impressions upon his remembrance as, he assures them, will never be effaced.

TRENTON, April 21st, 1789.

"This note, brief and graceful, depicting most vividly the whole scene and its impressions, was read to the ladies of Trenton, called together for the purpose, at the house of Judge Smith. It was then deposited in the hands of Mrs. Smith. At the death of the Judge it passed into the hands of his adopted daughter, Miss Lydia Imlay, who preserved it with the care due to its origin and associations, until shortly before her death, when she gave it, as a valued legacy, to the late Chief-justice Ewing. By his care it was placed in a handsome frame, and it is now preserved by his family as a most precious relic.

"The arch was preserved on the premises of the Misses Barnes, in Warren-st., near the Episcopal church, until 1824, when it was placed in front of the state-house to grace the reception of Gen. Lafayette, on his way to the assembly-room, where he was addressed by the mayor, Robert McNeely, Esq., and exchanged congratulations with the citizens. The remains of the arch are now in the possession of Dr. Francis A. Ewing, of this city. Mr. Benjamin A. Disbrow has made several elegant boxes and other small articles, which are inlaid from a part of the wood of the arch."

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the Presbyterian and Episcopal graveyards:—

In memory of the Rev. DAVID COWELL, born in Dorchester, (Massachusetts,) 1704; graduated in Harvard College, Cambridge, N. E., 1732; ordained at Trenton, 1736; died the 1st December, ætatis 56, 1760. A man of penetrating wit, solid judgment, strong memory, yet of great modesty, piety, and benevolence.

Beneath this stone lies the body of the Rev. ELIHU SPENCER, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian church in Trenton, and one of the trustees of the College of New Jersey, who departed this life on the 27th of Dec., 1784, in the 64th year of his age. Possessed of fine genius, of great vivacity, and of eminent and active piety, his merits as a minister, and as a man, stand above the reach of flattery. Having long edified the church by his talents and example, and finished his course with joy, he fell asleep full of faith, and waiting for the hope of all saints.

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. JAMES FRANCIS ARMSTRONG, 30 years pastor of the church at Trenton, in union with the church at Maidenhead. Born in Maryland, of pious parents, he received the elements of his classical education under the Rev. John Blair, finished his collegiate studies in the College of New Jersey, under the Rev. Dr. Witherspoon, and was licensed to preach the gospel in the year 1777. An ardent patriot, he served through the War of Independence as chaplain. In 1790, he was chosen a trustee of the College of New Jersey. A warm and constant friend, a devout Christian,

a tender husband and parent, steady in his attendance on the judicatories of the church. Throughout life, he was distinguished as a fervent and affectionate minister of the *gospel*, and resigned his *soul* to his *Creator* and *Redeemer*, on the 19th of January, 1816. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Amen! even so come, Lord Jesus.

Sacred to the memory of Gen. JOHN BEATTY, born Dec. 10th, 1749, died May 30th, 1826. Educated as a physician, he early became distinguished for benevolence, assiduity, and skill. In the War of Independence, in important military stations, he faithfully served his country. By the public voice, he was called to the discharge of eminent civil offices. In the state and national legislature repeatedly a representative, and always active and influential. For many years, a ruling elder of this church. In every walk of life, amiable, honorable, and useful. He crowned the virtues of the man, the patriotism of the soldier, and the sagacity of the statesman, by the pure piety and sincere religion of the devout and humble Christian.

Under this marble rest the mortal remains of CHARLES EWING, LL. D., Chief-justice of the state of New Jersey. In intellect, vigorous and discriminating; in industry, assiduous and persevering; in integrity, pure and incorruptible; in manners, affable, dignified, and polished; in morals, spotless. A profound jurist and upright magistrate; an accomplished scholar and patron of literature and science; the advocate and supporter of benevolent institutions, he won, in an eminent degree, the respect, love, and confidence of his fellow-citizens. Happy in his domestic relations, home was the theatre of his most endearing virtues, and the sphere in which he loved to move. He revered the doctrines, and practised the precepts of the Christian religion. In the vigor of his mental and bodily powers, surrounded by blessings, cheered by the approbation of his fellow-men, with an extended prospect of service and usefulness before him, he was attacked with a violent disease, which suddenly terminated his life on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1832, in the 53d year of his age.

This stone covers the remains of Dr. NICHOLAS BELLEVILLE, born and educated in France. For 50 years, an inhabitant of this city. A patriot, warmly attached to the principles of liberty; a physician, eminently learned and successful; a man of scrupulous and unblemished integrity. On the 17th day of Dec., 1831, at the age of 79 years, he closed a life of honor and usefulness, by all respected, esteemed, and lamented.

Sacred to the memory of the Hon. DAVID BREARLY, Lieutenant-colonel in the army of the United States, a member of the state and federal conventions, nine years Chief-justice of New Jersey. As a soldier, he was cool, determined, and brave; as a judge, intelligent and upright; as a citizen, an early, decided, and faithful patriot; in private and social life, irreproachable. He died much regretted 16th Aug., 1790, in the 45th year of his age.

In memory of the Rev. WILLIAM FRAZER, of St. Michael's church, Trenton, and St. Andrew's, Amwell, who departed this life the 6th day of July, 1795, aged 52 years. If gentle and inoffensive manners, benevolence, and meekness, can secure the good-will of man, as certainly as sincere piety will recommend to the favor of God, then has Frazer joined the inhabitants of heaven, and not left an enemy on earth.

In memory of HENRY WADDELL, D. D., rector of St. Michael's church, Trenton, who departed this life 20th Jan., 1811, in the 66th year of his age. A faithful and affectionate pastor, a sincere and zealous Christian, an amiable and honest man: his body is buried in peace, but his soul shall live for evermore.

Sacred to the memory of Gen. JONATHAN RHEA, who died Feb. 3d, 1815, aged 56 years, 10 mo., 22 days. Early distinguished as a firm defender of his country, in our former eventful contest with Great Britain, Gen. Rhea at an early age embarked in the military service of the United States, and served with zeal and fidelity during the whole revolutionary war, as an officer in the New Jersey line of the continental army. At the return of peace, he practised many years at the bar of this state, where his integrity and sound judgment were highly esteemed and respected. To those who had the happiness of being connected with him, by the tender ties of domestic life, he was endeared by a most exemplary performance in the interesting scenes portrayed in the character of father, husband, master, and friend. We have hope to believe that, from the toilsome vicissitudes

of this life, he has winged his flight to enjoy, in the mansions of eternal rest, the rewards prepared for the righteous.

He loved his friends with such a warmth of heart,
 So dear of interest, so devoid of art,
 Such generous freedom, such unshaken zeal,
 No words can speak it, our tongues can tell.

Sacred to the memory of Gen. ZACHARIAH ROSSELL, who was born in Mount Holly, Nov. 14th, A. D. 1788, and died in the city of Trenton, July 21st, 1842. Early distinguished by virtuous patriotism, he entered the American army at the commencement of the war with Great Britain, 1812. Having served his country gallantly and faithfully, he retired to private life when peace was declared. He was soon after elected to the office of clerk of the supreme court of New Jersey, the duties of which he discharged with singular fidelity till his death. The steadfast friend to the unfortunate, the benevolent and enterprising citizen, the affectionate husband and fond parent, none have lived more respected, or died more lamented. "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts to wisdom."

WEST WINDSOR.

West Windsor is 9 m. long, with an average breadth of 5 m.; bounded NW. by Princeton, NE. by South Brunswick, Middlesex co., SE. by East Windsor, and W. by Hamilton and Lawrence. The railroad from Jersey City to Camden, and the Delaware and Raritan canal, pass through the northern part of the township. Its surface is generally level, soil well cultivated, and produces abundantly grain and grass. It has 2 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$6,620; 3 schools, 87 scholars. Pop. 1,536.

Edinburg, Williamsburg, Clarks Store, and Dutch Neck, are localities in the township; at the latter is a Presbyterian church.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY was first formed in 1682, since which its boundaries have undergone considerable alteration. It is about 24 miles long, 12 broad, and is bounded N. by Essex co.; E. by Staten Island sound and Raritan bay; SE. by Monmouth co.; SW. by Mercer co., and W. by Somerset co. It is watered by Raritan river and its tributaries. The surface is level, and the soil varies from light sand to heavy clay, and in many places is susceptible of the highest cultivation. Lime has been advantageously used as a manure within the last five years. Large quantities of pine and oak wood have been cut and transported to the New York market from the SE. part of the county. The railroad from Jersey City to Bordentown, and the Camden and Amboy railroad, pass through the county; the Delaware and Raritan canal commences in the coun

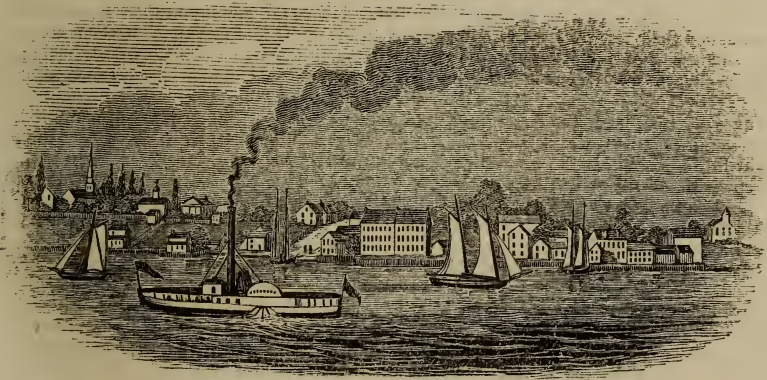
ty, and leaves it on the western boundary. It is divided into seven townships, viz :

Perth Amboy, North Brunswick, Monroe, Woodbridge,
South Amboy, South Brunswick, Piscataway.

The population in 1840, was 21,894.

PERTH AMBOY.

Perth Amboy township and city is situated at the head of Raritan bay, at the confluence of Raritan river and Staten Island sound. The township comprises 2,577 acres of land. Population 1,303. The city was incorporated under the proprietary and royal governments; its present charter, embracing the provisions of the prior ones, was granted in 1784.



View of Perth Amboy from Staten Island.

The above is an eastern view of Perth Amboy City, as seen from Staten Island. The Presbyterian church and the Academy appear on the left, and the Baptist church on the right of the engraving. The Episcopal church, a brick structure, is beautifully situated on the bank rising from the bay, in the southern part of the place: the Methodist church is in the northern part. There are in the place a female academy, in high repute; a large lock-factory, a stone ware pottery, and a fire-brick manufactory; the Lehigh Coal company have an extensive depot for coal. The city or village consists of about 140 dwellings, situated 14 miles from Sandy Hook, 25 from New York, 10 from New Brunswick, and 36 from Trenton. The port or harbor is considered one of the best on the continent, and is easily approached from the sea. Perth Amboy City is a port of entry, and its collection district comprehends all that part of East New Jersey south of Elizabethtown, excepting the district of Little

Egg Harbor: New Brunswick and Middletown Point are ports of delivery only.

The favorable site of Perth Amboy for a town was early noticed by the agents of the East Jersey proprietors. The proprietors state in their published account, that it is their intention, "if the Lord permit, with all convenient speed to erect and build one principal town, which, by reason of situation, must in all probability be the most considerable for merchandise, trade, and fishing in those parts. It is designed to be placed on a neck or point of rich land called *Ambo Point*, lying on Raritan river, and pointing to Sandy Hook bay, and near adjacent to the place where ships in that great harbor commonly ride at anchor." They follow up their description with their proposals for building the town, commencing with an assertion that "Ambo Point is a sweet, wholesome and delightful place."

"The selection of the site for a town was probably the work of Gov. Carteret. The spot was reserved by him for the proprietors on granting the lands to the Woodbridge associates in 1669, in lieu of the seventh part of each tract, which according to the concession was to be allotted to them. . . . This point, when first mentioned in the East Jersey records, bears the name of *Ompoge*, probably a generic appellation; and we are warranted in believing *Ambo*, by which it was designated at the time of settlement, to be a corruption of the first. It was the intention of the proprietors to have called their town *Perth*, in compliment to the Earl of Perth, one of their associates, and it was so called for some time, but from speaking of the location, and using the Indian word *Ambo*, (gradually corrupted to Amboy,) instead of the English one, Point, 'Perth Amboy' became at last the name of the place."

"The Point at this period must have been truly beautiful. The grass is represented as growing luxuriantly, the forest trees as distributed in groups, diversifying the landscape with light and shade, and all nature wearing the fresh aspect of a new creation. William Penn, on taking a view of the land, 'said he had never seen such before in his life.' In the proprietors' proposals for building the town, they state their intention, by God's assistance, to erect each a house upon the Point, which they promised should 'stand in an orderly manner, according to the best and most convenient model.' Samuel Groome, one of the proprietaries and surveyor-general, made an examination of the harbor, and sounded the channel all the way to Sandy Hook, finding 'in no place,' he says in his report, 'less than three fathom at high water, in ordinary tides four or five or six fathom, except in one place.' He laid out the contemplated city into one hundred and fifty lots, sent home a draught of it, and indulged in many pleasing anticipations of the growth and prosperity of the place, which he did not live to realize, as he died in 1683, leaving on the stocks unfinished the first vessel of any size built in East Jersey. In a letter of Groome's, dated August, 1683, we are told that three of the proprietors' houses were completed, and others ready to go up; they were 'ten feet betwixt joint and joint,' having a double chimney made of sticks and clay. He complains that 'workmen are scarce, and many of them are base.' The proprietors gave particular direction that the houses should not be 'crowded upon one another,' which is supposed to be the reason why we find them so scattered at the present day."

The growth of Amboy, although perhaps not rapid, was very considerable under the fostering care of the proprietors. They directed the deputy-governor to reside in the place, establish courts, &c. in 1684, making it the seat of government. On the 2d of Jan. 1683, they say, in their instructions to Lawrie, "It is not to be forgotten that, as soon as can be, weekly markets and fairs at fit seasons be appointed at Perth-town;" and accordingly, at the first session of the assembly at Amboy, in 1686, Wednesday in each week was made the market-day, and two fairs annually were appointed to be held. Notwithstanding the efforts of the proprietors to pre-

vent it, New York, by her superior location, was enabled to overshadow her sister, "New Perth," in commercial importance. Being the seat of government, however, some considerable foreign commerce continued to be carried on till the revolution.

The change of the proprietary to the royal government of the province, appears to have had but little effect upon Amboy. It continued to send two members to the general assembly, in addition to those from the county, as it had done under the proprietors, and shared with Burlington the meetings of the assembly and the presence of the chief officers. Each governor, on his arrival, would march in procession to the courthouse, and, in the presence of the assembled people, proclaim his commission from the sovereign of England, receive the congratulations of the authorities, &c.

The first city charter was obtained in August, 1718, during the administration of Gov. Robert Hunter,—William Eier being appointed Mayor, and Jas. Alexander, (the father of Lord Stirling, an officer in the revolution,) Recorder, until an election should be held. Previous to that time no local government, save the "Courts of Common Right," as they were called, seems to have existed.

The Church of England was the first established here. The proprietors, by a resolution passed 21st Feb. 1698, ordered one of their houses, built in 1685, (one stone of which, bearing the date, is inserted in the rear wall of the present St. Peter's church,) together with the lot on which it stood, a short distance south of the entrance to the property of Andrew Bell, Esq., to be given for the use of a church,—the first minister of which was the Rev. Edward Perthuck, sent over to the province at that time by the Bishop of London, at the solicitation of the proprietors. How long Mr. Perthuck remained here is not known. After his retirement, the congregation was visited from time to time by different missionaries; and among them, Humphries (in his Hist. Acct. of the "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts") mentions the Rev. Mr. Brook. This energetic clergyman was stationed at Elizabethtown, but extended his labors over a section of country more than 50 miles in extent,—preaching at Elizabethtown, Rahway, Amboy, Chesequakes, Piscataway, Rocky Hill, and expounding and catechising 14 times a month besides. His labors were highly beneficial, but, it is supposed, occasioned his death in the midst of his arduous duties. He received from the society £60 per annum.

The Rev. Mr. Halliday was established here from 1711 to 1719, when again missionaries officiated until 1723, during which year the Rev. Wm. Skinner became the rector of the church, and so continued until his death in 1758. It was not until after Mr. Skinner's arrival that the present church edifice was fully completed in its original form and size. The collection of materials had commenced as early as 1705; and in 1718, the congregation received a charter from the king, by his representative, Gov. Hunter. Although during the revolution the church was turned into a stable, and the premises desecrated in every possible way, by the British troops, yet the records were saved.

The burial-place now attached to the Presbyterian church, was set apart originally as a public ground forever; and the first intimation of a Presbyterian congregation is in a petition to the proprietors from sundry individuals, in July, 1731, stating that their parents, wives, or children, had been buried in the ground mentioned, and praying that it might be transferred to them to erect a meeting-house thereon. Permission having been obtained, it is supposed a house of worship was erected soon after,—which was standing just previous to the revolution, in a very dilapidated state. We have not been able to ascertain who were the first settled ministers,

The Courthouse Market, the present Sunday-school of St. Peter's church, (formerly the office of the secretary of the province,) the barracks, and many private houses, are still abiding witnesses of royal authority and munificence. The barracks were built in 1758 and '59, and were first occupied, it is thought, by the troops returning from the siege of Havana, in 1761. A regiment of British troops were generally stationed here. Perth Amboy was the residence of Gov. Franklin, who was made prisoner by the "Rebels," so called, and sent to Connecticut for safe-keeping. William Dunlap, Esq., a painter and author of some celebrity, was a native of this place. The following graphic description relative to "olden times," is taken from his own memoirs in his "*History of the Arts of Design*."

I was born in the city of Perth Amboy and province of New Jersey. My father, Samuel Dunlap, was a native of the north of Ireland, and son of a merchant of Londonderry. In early youth he was devoted to the army, and bore the colors of the 47th regiment, "Wolfe's own," on the plains of Abraham. He was borne wounded from the field on which his commander triumphed and died. After the French war, Samuel Dunlap, then a lieutenant in the 47th regiment, and stationed at Perth Amboy, married Margaret Sargent, of that place, and retired from the profession of a soldier, to the quiet of a country town and country store. The 19th of Feb., 1766, is registered as the date of my birth, and being an only child, the anniversary of the important day was duly celebrated by my indulgent parents. Education I had none, according to the usual acceptation of the word, owing to circumstances to be mentioned; and much of what is to the child most essential education, was essentially bad. Holding negroes in slavery was, in those days, the common practice, and the voices of those who protested against the evil were not heard. Every house in my native place where any servants were to be seen, swarmed with black slaves—*every house save one*, hereafter to be mentioned. My father's kitchen had several families of them, of all ages, and all born in the family of my mother except one, who was called a new negro, and had his face tattooed—his language was scarcely intelligible, though he had been long in the country, and was an old man. These blacks indulged me of course, and I sought the kitchen as the place where I found playmates, (being an only child,) and the place where I found amusement suited to, and forming my taste, in the mirth and games of the negroes, and the variety of visitors of the black race who frequented the place. This may be considered as my first school. Such is the school of many a one even now, in those states where the evil of slavery continues. The infant is taught to tyrannize—the boy is taught to despise labor—the mind of the child is contaminated by hearing and seeing that which, perhaps, is not understood at the time, but remains with the memory. This medley of kitchen associates was increased during a part of the war of our revolution by soldiers, who found their mess-fare improved by visiting the negroes, and by servants of officers billeted on the house.

* * * * *

Perth Amboy being now in the possession of the British, my father returned with his family to his house, and I saw in my native town, particularly after the affairs of Princeton and Trenton, all the varieties and abominations of a crowded camp and garrison. An army who had so recently passed in triumph from the sea to the banks of the Delaware, and chosen their winter-quarters at their pleasure, were now driven in, and crowded upon a point of land washed by the Atlantic, and defended by the guns of the ships which had borne them to the shore as the chastisers of rebellion.

I have elsewhere compared the scenes I now witnessed, to the dramatic scenes of *Wallenstein's Lager*. Here were centred, in addition to those cantoned at the place, all those drawn in from the Delaware, Princeton and Brunswick; and the flower and pick of the army, English, Scotch, and German, who had at this time been brought in from Rhode Island. Here was to be seen a party of the 42d Highlanders, in national costume, and there a regiment of Hessians, their dress and arms a perfect contrast to the first. The slaves of Anspach and Waldeck were there—the first sombre as night, the second gaudy as noon. Here dashed by a party of the 17th dragoons, and there scampered a party of *Yagers*. The trim, neat, and graceful English grenadier, the careless

and half-savage Highlander, with his flowing robes and naked knees, and the immovably stiff German, could hardly be taken for parts of one army. Here might be seen soldiers driving in cattle, and others guarding wagons loaded with household furniture, instead of the hay and oats they had been sent for.

The landing of the grenadiers and light-infantry from the ships which transported the troops from Rhode Island; their proud march into the hostile neighborhood, to gather the produce of the farmer for the garrison; the sound of the musketry, which soon rolled back upon us; the return of the disabled veterans who could retrace their steps; and the heavy march of the discomfited troops, with their wagons of groaning wounded, in the evening, are all impressed on my mind as pictures of the evils and the soul-stirring scenes of war.

These lessons, and others more disgusting—the flogging of English heroes, and thumping and caning of German; the brutal licentiousness, which even my tender years could not avoid seeing in all around, and the increased disorders among my father's negroes, from mingling with the servants of officers,—were my sources of instruction in the winter of 1776–7.

The following inscriptions are from monuments in the graveyard of St. Peter's church:—

Sub spe beatæ resurrectionis hic reponitur quod in THOMA GORDON mortale reperitur est qui familia prisca de Pitlurgi in Scotia ortus prosapia si fas esset potuit gloriari tamen illi non defuit quo jure gloriaretur nam a secretis hujus provinciæ reipublicæ emolumentum ex animo respiciens senatui quoad potuit optime consuluit bonis gratus necessariis charus numinis eterni verus cultor vixit volens et decessit lubens 28 avo Die Aprilis Anno Domini 1722 de ætatis vero 70 in memoriam cujus uxor mærens quæ hic etiam condi expetit hoc qualecunque poni curavit vixit dum voluit dum fata volebant sic nec vita gravis mors nec acerba fuit.

In memory of the Rev. ROBERT MCKEAN, M. A., practitioner in physic, &c., and missionary from the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, to the city of Perth Amboy, who was born July 13th, 1732, N. S., and died October 17th, 1767. An unshaken friend, an agreeable companion, a rational divine, a skilful physician, and, in every relation of life, a truly benevolent and honest man. Fraternal love hath erected this monument.

SOUTH AMBOY.

South Amboy is about 10 miles long, 6 wide; and is bounded N. by Raritan river, NE. by Raritan bay, SE. by Freehold and Middletown, (Monmouth county,) SW. by Monroe, and W. by North Brunswick. Its surface is level, soil sandy, and a portion of the face of the country covered with pine and oak timber. The chief source of wealth to the township has been its wood. There are in the township 1 pottery, 1 paper-factory, 1 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$24,100; 6 schools, 198 scholars. Pop. 1,825.

The village of South Amboy, on a safe and deep harbor on Raritan bay, at the mouth of Raritan river, 12 miles below New Brunswick, contains an academy, and about 25 dwellings. The Camden and Amboy railroad terminates at this place. Stone-ware is extensively made, near the village, from clay of a superior quality, found in the vicinity. Old Bridge, on the South river, a branch of the Raritan, and on the line of the Camden and Amboy railroad, 7 miles SW. of South Amboy, contains about 35 dwellings. Large quantities of pine and oak wood are sent to New York from here. At the head of Cheesequake creek is Jacksonville, where there is a Baptist and a Methodist church, and about 15 dwellings.

NORTH BRUNSWICK.

North Brunswick is about 8 miles long, 7 broad; bounded N. by Raritan river, (separating it from Piscataway,) E. by South Amboy, S. by South Brunswick and Monroe, and W. by Franklin, (Somerset co.) The township contains 79 stores, 1 flouring-m., 2 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$103,600; 18 schools, 686 scholars. Pop. 5,860.

Washington is a village, 4 miles SE. of New Brunswick, at the confluence of the South river with the Raritan. It contains about 50 dwellings, and in summer steamers ply between there and New York, with the produce of the country.

NEW BRUNSWICK, city, and capital of Middlesex co., is situated on the western bank of the Raritan, about 14 miles from its mouth, at Amboy, 29 miles SW. from New York, and 26 NE. from Trenton. The city was incorporated in 1784, and lies partly in North Brunswick, and partly in Franklin, (Somerset co.;) Albany-st. forming the dividing line. The streets immediately on the river are narrow, and the ground low; but on leaving it the ground rises rapidly. In the upper part of the city they are wide, and there are many fine buildings. The city contains a courthouse, jail, and 8 churches, viz. 1 Dutch Reformed, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist, 1 Protestant Methodist, 1 colored Methodist, and 1 Catholic; 2 female seminaries, 1 bank, 120 stores, 800 dwellings, and 8,693 inhabitants. The Delaware and Raritan canal commences here, extending 42 miles, to Bordentown; is 75 feet wide, and 7 feet deep, admitting the passage of sloops of from 75 to 150 tons burden. The Delaware and Raritan Co. was incorporated in 1830, and completed their canal, with a feeder along the Delaware, 23 miles long, at an expense of about \$2,500,000. There are two bridges over the Raritan, at New Brunswick—one a toll-bridge, now dilapidated, and not used, about 1,000 feet long, which was built by a company, in 1811, at an expense of \$86,687; the other the railroad bridge, over which the New Jersey railroad passes through the city, forming a part of the chain of railroads from New York to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington.

The annexed is an engraving of Rutgers' college, at New Brunswick. It is constructed of dark-red freestone, and was completed in 1811. It stands on a commanding eminence, on a site presented to the college by the Hon. James Parker, of Amboy. This institution was chartered by George III., in 1770, and was named Queen's College, in honor of his consort; but, for want of necessary funds, did not go into operation until 1781. It began and continued under the instruction of tutors, and degrees were conferred by the board of trustees, until 1786, when the Rev. J. R. Hardenbergh was elected the first president. Dr. Hardenbergh died in 1790, and in 1795 the college exercises were discontinued. The institution remained in this state until 1809, when a professor of mathematics and a teacher of moral philosophy were appointed, and its

exercises resumed. In 1810 a union was formed between the trustees and the general synod of the Reformed Dutch church, and Dr. J. H. Livingston, professor in the Theological Seminary, was appointed president of the college, and Dr. J. Condict vice-president.



Rutgers' College, New Brunswick.

The institution, however, languished; and in 1816 its regular instructions were again suspended. During this and the former suspension, the grammar-school still continued in successful operation, under the supervision of the college trustees.

In 1825, the college-edifice was purchased by the general synod, and, at the request of the trustees, the legislature of the state changed the name from Queen's to Rutgers' college, in honor of Col. Henry Rutgers, one of its distinguished benefactors. The institution was now revived under the patronage of the synod, and so united to their theological seminary that the professors of the latter were also professors of the former. The Rev. Philip Milledoler, D. D., was at this time appointed president. In 1840 Dr. Milledoler resigned the office of president, and was succeeded in the office, the same year, by Abraham B. Hasbrouck, LL. D.

At the close (says Gordon's Gazetteer) of the 17th century, the place where the city now stands was covered with woods, and called, after the name of its proprietor, "*Prigmore's Swamp*." The first inhabitant, of whom any account is preserved, was one Daniel Cooper, who resided where the post-road crossed the river, and kept the ferry, which afterward, in 1713, when the county line was drawn, was called Inian's Ferry. This ferry was granted by the proprietors, 2d Nov. 1697, for the lives of Inian and wife, and the survivor, at a rent of five shillings sterling per annum. One of the first houses is said to be still standing, at the foot of Town-lane; and some other buildings, erected at an early period, may be distinguished by their antique structure, in Burnet and Albany sts. The first inhabitants, of European origin, were from Long Island. About 1730, several Dutch families emigrated from Albany, bringing with them their building materials, in imitation of their ancestors, who imported their bricks, tiles, &c., from Holland.

Some of them built their houses upon the present post-road, which thence acquired the name of Albany-st. ; though originally it was called French-st., in honor of Philip French, Esq., who held a large tract of land on the north side of it. About this time the name of New Brunswick was given to the place, which had, hitherto, been distinguished as "The River."

Kalm, the Swedish traveller, who visited this country about a hundred years since, has left us in his Travels some interesting facts relating to New Brunswick. He says—

This morning [October 29, 1748] we proceeded on our journey [from Princeton.] The country was pretty well peopled : however, there were great woods in many places ; they all consisted of deciduous trees, and I did not perceive a single tree of the fir kind until I came to *New Brunswick*. The ground was level, and did not seem to be everywhere of the richest kind. In some places it had hillocks, losing themselves almost imperceptibly in the plains, which were commonly crossed by a rivulet. Almost near every farmhouse were great orchards. The houses were commonly built of timber, and at some distance, by themselves, stood the ovens for baking, consisting commonly of clay.

On a hill, covered with trees, and called *Rockhill*, I saw several pieces of stone or rock, so big that they would have required three men to roll them down. But, besides these, there were few great stones in the country ; for most of those which we saw, could easily be lifted up by a single man.

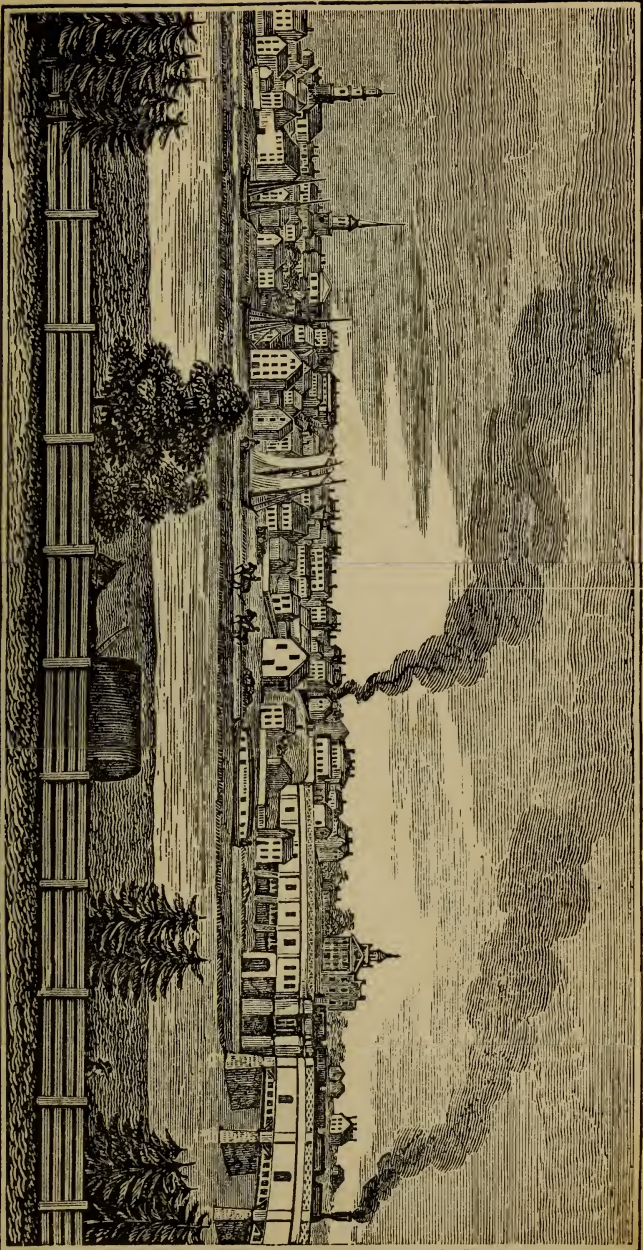
About noon, we arrived at New Brunswick, a pretty little town, in the province of New Jersey, in a valley on the west side of the river Raritan ; on account of its low situation it cannot be seen (coming from Pennsylvania) before you get to the top of the hill, which is quite close up to it. The town extends north and south along the river. The *German* inhabitants have two churches, one of stone and the other of wood. The *English* church is of the latter kind ; but the Presbyterians were building one of stone. The town-house, likewise, makes a pretty good appearance. Some of the other houses are built of bricks, but most of them are either made wholly of wood, or of bricks and wood ; the wooden houses are not made of strong timber, but merely of boards or planks, which are within joined by laths. Such houses as consist of both wood and bricks, have only the wall toward the street of bricks, all the other sides being merely of planks. This peculiar kind of ostentation would easily lead a traveller, who passes through the town in haste, to believe that most of the houses are built of bricks. The houses were covered with shingles ; before each door there was an elevation, to which you ascend by some steps from the street ; it resembled a small balcony, and had some benches on both sides, on which the people sat in the evening, in order to enjoy the fresh air, and to have the pleasure of viewing those who passed by. The town has only one street lengthwise, and at its northern extremity there is a street across ; both of these are of a considerable length. . . .

One of the streets is almost entirely inhabited by *Dutchmen*, who came hither from *Albany*, and for that reason they call it Albany-street. These Dutch people only keep company among themselves, and seldom or never go amongst the other inhabitants, living as it were separate from them.

. . . The greater part of its [New Brunswick's] trade is to New York, which is about 40 English miles distant ; to that place they send corn, flour in great quantities, bread, several other necessaries, a great quantity of linseed, boards, timber, wooden vessels, and all sorts of carpenter's work. Several small yachts are every day going backward and forward between these two towns. The inhabitants likewise get a considerable profit from the travellers who every hour pass through on the high road.

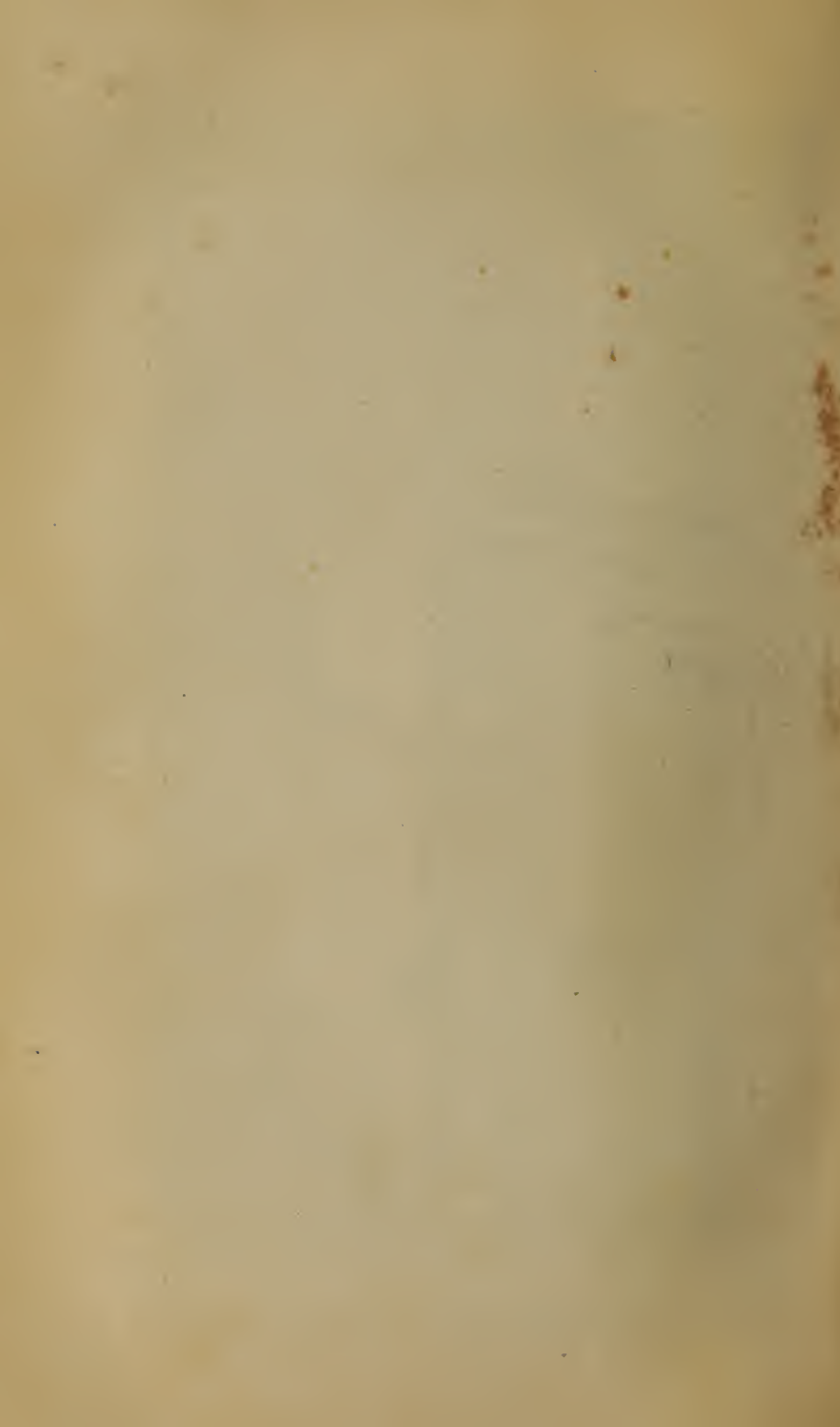
The following historical items are from a map of New Brunswick, published in 1829, by Messrs. Marcellus, Terhune, and Letson.

Reformed Dutch Church.—The present building is the third which this denomination have occupied in this city. The first was erected previous to the year 1717 ; how long before, is not known. It stood on the corner of Schureman and Burnet streets, and at that date was called "the church of the River and Lawrence Brook," and numbered 78



N. E. VIEW OF NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

On the right is seen the Railroad Bridge, above which, on an eminence, is seen Rutgers's College. The Delaware and Raritan Canal, passing along Raritan River, is seen in front of the city.



members. In 1720, the Rev. Theodorus Jacobus Frelinghuysen, from the classis of Amsterdam, Holland, became its pastor. He was succeeded about the year 1750 by the Rev. Johannes Leydt, during whose ministry the second church was built, on the site of the present one. Mr. Leydt died in 1783, and was followed as pastor by Dr. Hardenburgh in 1786, who also died in that office in 1790, and was succeeded in office by Dr. Ira Condict. Dr. Condict died in 1811, and in 1812 the present church was erected. Since that time it has been successively under the care of Rev. J. Schureman, 1813; Rev. J. Fonda, 1814; Dr. Ludlow, 1818; Rev. J. Ferris, 1821; Rev. J. B. Harbenburgh, 1825. In 1828, a brick stuccoed steeple was placed on the house.

Presbyterian Church.—This congregation occupy their second house of worship. The first was built either before or during the ministry of the Rev. Gilbert Tennent, who became their pastor in 1726, and continued until 1740. The church stood in Burnet-street, below Lyell's brook, and its site is at present used as a place of interment. Mr. Tennent was succeeded by the Rev. Thomas Arthur, and by the Rev. Israel Reed, who became their minister sometime previous to the year 1759. Among the rest of the wanton depredations committed by the British soldiers, in the winter of 1776 and 1777, was the destruction of this church; and it was not until after the war, in 1784, that the present edifice was erected. In 1786, the Rev. Walter Monteith became a colleague with Mr. Reed, and in 1797 Dr. Joseph Clark was installed their pastor, who died in the year 1813. To him succeeded the Rev. Leverett I. F. Huntington, in 1815; who also died in this office in 1820. In 1821, the Rev. Samuel B. How was installed, who resigned in 1823, and was succeeded in 1825 by the Rev. Joseph H. Jones.

Episcopal Church.—Christ-church was erected in 1743. The congregation for many years were supplied with missionaries by the society in England, for "Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts." The Rev. Mr. Wood became their first minister in 1747, and was in 1754 succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Seabury, who afterward became the first bishop of the United States. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. McKean, in 1757; the Rev. Leonard Cutting, in 1764, and the late Dr. Abraham Beach, in 1767. In 1773 the steeple was built, which was afterward burned to the stone basement in 1802, and rebuilt the same year. Dr. Beach resigned his rectorship in 1784, and was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Rowland the same year; the Rev. Mr. Ogilvie, in 1787; the Rev. Mr. Van Dyke, in 1791; the Rev. Dr. Hobart, (afterward Bishop of New York,) in 1799; the Rev. Mr. Colton, in 1800, and Dr. John Croes, (Bishop of New Jersey,) in 1801.

Baptist Church.—This church was erected in 1810. Its first pastor was the Rev. James McLaughlin, who was succeeded by the Rev. John Johnson, in 1818. The Rev. G. S. Webbs was installed in 1821.

Methodist Episcopal Church.—The Methodist Episcopal church was built in 1811, and continued under the ministrations of circuit preachers until 1819, since which time it has been successively under the pastoral care of the Rev. James Smith, Rev. Daniel Moore, Rev. Charles Pitman, Rev. Joseph Rushing, Rev. Samuel Doughty, Rev. Isaac Winner, Rev. George C. Cookman, and Rev. Pharaoh Ogden. On the 19th of June, 1835, their church, which was constructed of brick, was blown down by a tornado: a new one, built of wood, has since been erected. A Protestant Methodist, a Catholic, and an African church, have been erected within a few years.

The Hon. JAMES SCHUREMAN was a prominent man in this vicinity in the war of the revolution. In the early part of the war he graduated at Queen's college. On a certain occasion the militia were called out to go against the enemy. Their captain made a speech, urging them to volunteer; but not one complied. Schureman, then in the ranks, stepped out, and after volunteering himself, addressed them so eloquently that a company was immediately formed, which went to Long Island, and was engaged in the battle there. In the course of the war Schureman and George Thomson were taken prisoners by a party of British horse, at what is now Bergen's mills, on Lawrence brook, 3 miles south of New Brunswick. They were confined a short time in the guard-house in this city, which stood near the Nelson mansion, where they were supplied with food by Mrs. Van Deusen. From thence they were car-

ried to New York, and imprisoned in the sugar-house. Philip Kissack, a tory, pitying their suffering condition, furnished them with money, with which they purchased food, and kept themselves from starving. They bribed the guard to give them the privilege of the yard; and one night, having supplied them with liquor in which there was a quantity of laudanum, they dug through the wall and escaped to the upper part of the city, near where the old prison stood. There they got on board a small fishing-boat, and with a single oar paddled across the Hudson to Powles Hook, and from thence proceeded to Morristown, where they joined the American army. Schureman, in 1789, was elected a member of congress, in which station he served four years; then he was appointed to the United States senate, and still later became mayor of New Brunswick.

WILLIAM PATERSON, governor of New Jersey, one of the most talented men whose names appear in the annals of the state, was a resident of New Brunswick. "He graduated at Princeton, in 1763. He was a member of the convention which framed the Constitution of the United States. He was a senator from New Jersey in the first congress. He was governor of New Jersey in 1790. He was afterward a judge of the United States supreme court. He died in 1806."

When the British had possession of New Brunswick, the headquarters of their commander, General Howe, was at the mansion in Bernard-st., now the residence of Abraham S. Nelson, Esq. Among the officers quartered upon the inhabitants was a sergeant named M'Nally, who resided with Mrs. William Van Deusen, the mother of Staats Van Deusen, Esq. This officer having used abusive language towards this lady, she made complaint to the general, who immediately sent for M'Nally, sternly reprimanded him, and threatened, if he heard of any more like conduct from him, he should *be sent home in irons*.

The enemy frequently sent out foraging parties into the country, between whom and the inhabitants there was much skirmishing. For the defence of the place they erected three forts, simply embankments of sand. Two of them were on the hill in rear of Rutgers' college, the remains of one of which are still to be seen. The third was on the land of Wm. Van Deusen, Esq., just south of New-street.

The following is the British account of the evacuation of New Brunswick by their troops, in June, 1777, with the events of a few days previous, as given in an extract from a letter by Sir William Howe to Lord George Germain, which was published in the London Gazette.

Having established a corps sufficient for the defence of Amboy, the army assembled at Brunswick on the 12th of June. The enemy's principal force being encamped on the

mountain above Quibbletown, with a corps of 2,000 men at Princeton, it was thought advisable to make a movement in two columns from Brunswick on the 14th, in the morning, leaving Brigadier-general Matthew, with 2,000 men, to guard that post. The first division, under the command of Lord Cornwallis, advanced to Hillsborough, and the second to Middlebush, under the command of Lieutenant-general De Heister, with the view of drawing on an action if the enemy should remove from the mountain towards the Delaware; but on finding their intention to keep a position which it would not have been prudent to attack, I determined without loss of time to pursue the principal objects of the campaign by withdrawing the army from Jersey; and in consequence of this determination returned to the camp at Brunswick on the 19th, and marched from thence to Amboy on the 22d, intending to cross to Staten Island, from whence the embarkation was to take place.

Upon quitting the camp at Brunswick, the enemy brought a few troops forward with two or three pieces of cannon, which they fired at the utmost range without the least execution or any return from us. They also pushed some battalions into the woods to harass the rear, where Lord Cornwallis commanded, who soon dispersed them with the loss of only two men killed and thirteen wounded: the enemy having nine killed and about thirty wounded.

The necessary preparations being finished for crossing the troops to Staten Island, intelligence was received that the enemy had moved down from the mountain and taken post at Quibbletown, intending, as it was given out, to attack the rear of the army removing from Amboy; that two corps had also advanced to their left,—one of 3,000 men and 8 pieces of cannon, under the command of Lord Stirling, Generals Maxwell and Conway, the last said to be a captain in the French service;—the other corps consisted of about 700 men, with only one piece of cannon.

In this situation of the enemy, it was judged advisable to make a movement that might lead on to an attack, which was done the 26th, in the morning, in two columns; the right, under the command of Lord Cornwallis and Major-general Grant, Brigadiers Matthew and Leslie, and Col. Donop, took the route by Woodbridge, towards Scotch Plains. The left column, where I was with Major-general Sterne, Vaughan, and Grey, and Brigadiers Cleveland and Agnew, marched by Metuchin meeting-house to join the rear of the right column, in the road from thence to Scotch Plains, intending to have taken separate routes, about two miles after the junction, in order to have attacked the enemy's left flank at Quibbletown. Four battalions were detached in the morning, with six pieces of cannon, to take post at Bonhamtown.

The right column having fallen in with the aforementioned corps of 700 men soon after passing Woodbridge, gave the alarm, by the firing that ensued, to their main army at Quibbletown, which retired to the mountain with the utmost precipitation. The small corps was closely pushed by the light troops, and with difficulty got off their piece of cannon.

Lord Cornwallis, soon after he was upon the road leading to Scotch Plains from Metuchin meeting-house, came up with the corps commanded by Lord Stirling, whom he found advantageously posted in a country covered with wood, and his artillery well disposed. The king's troops, vying with each other upon this occasion, pressed forward to such close action, that the enemy, though inclined to resist, could not long maintain their ground against so great impetuosity, but were dispersed on all sides, leaving 3 pieces of brass ordnance, 3 captains and 60 men killed, and upwards of 200 officers and men wounded and taken.

His lordship had 5 men killed and 30 wounded. Capt. Finch, of the light company of the guards, was the only officer who suffered, and to my great concern, the wound proving mortal, he died the 29th of June, at Amboy.

The troops engaged in this action were the 1st light-infantry, 1st British grenadiers, 1st, 2d, and 3d Hessian grenadiers, 1st battalion of guards, Hessian chasseurs, and the Queen's rangers. I take the liberty of particularizing these corps, as Lord Cornwallis, in his report to me, so highly extols their merit and ardor upon this attack. One piece of cannon was taken by the guards, the other two by Col. Mingerode's battalion of Hessian grenadiers.

The enemy was pursued as far as Westfield with little effect, the day proving so intensely hot that the soldiers could with difficulty continue their march thither; in the mean time it gave opportunity for those flying to escape by skulking in the thick woods, until night favored their retreat to the mountain.

The army lay that night at Westfield, returned the next day to Rahway, and the day following to Amboy. On the 30th, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the troops began to cross over to Staten Island; and the rear-guard, under the command of Lord Cornwallis, passed at 2 in the afternoon, without the least appearance of an enemy.

The embarkation of the troops is proceeding with the utmost dispatch, and I shall have the honor of sending your lordship further information as soon as the troops are landed at the place of their destination.

Capt. Adam Hyler and Capt. Marriner, the enterprising whale-boat privateers of New Brunswick, cruised between Egg Harbor and Staten Island, and annoyed the enemy so much that an armed force was sent to destroy their boats. They, however, built new ones, took several ships, and continued to levy their contributions on the New York fishermen, on the fishing banks. Marriner lived several years after the war, at Harlem, and is remembered as a facetious old gentleman. Hyler died at New Brunswick, in 1782. He was the most successful of the two. The following extracts, giving some of his adventures, evince boldness seldom equalled :

Oct. 7, 1781. On Friday last, Capt. Adam Hyler, from New Brunswick, with one gun-boat and two whale-boats, within a quarter of a mile of the guard-ship at Sandy Hook, attacked five vessels, and after a smart conflict of fifteen minutes carried them. Two of them were armed; one mounting four six-pounders, and one six swivels and one three-pounder. The hands made their escape, with their long-boats, and took refuge in a small fort, in which were mounted twelve swivel-guns, from which they kept up a constant firing; notwithstanding which he boarded them all, without the loss of a man. On board of one of them was 250 bushels of wheat, and a quantity of cheese, belonging to Capt. Lippencot, bound to New York. He took from them 50 bushels of wheat, a quantity of cheese, several swivels, a number of fuses, one cask of powder, and some dry-goods; and stripped them of their sails and rigging—not being able to bring the vessels into port, in consequence of a contrary wind and tide. After which, he set all on fire, save one, on board of which was a woman and four small children, which prevented her from sharing a similar fate.

Oct. 15, 1781. On the 13th inst., Capt. Adam Hyler, of this place, with one gun-boat and two whale-boats, boarded one sloop and two schooners, which all the hands except two had previously left, and which lay under cover of the lighthouse-fort, at Sandy Hook, and brought them off; but the sloop being such a dull sailer, and being much annoyed from a galley lying near Staten Island, she was set on fire, about three miles from the fort. One of the schooners running aground, by accident, was stripped and left; the other, a remarkably fine, fast-sailing, Virginia-built pilot-boat, mounted with one four-pounder, was brought, with two prisoners, to this place.

Extract of a Letter from New Jersey, June 19, 1782.—The exertions of the celebrated water-partisan, Capt. Hyler, have been a considerable annoyance to the wood-shallops, trading-vessels, and plundering parties of the enemy, about Sandy Hook, Long Island, and Staten Island, for several months past. You have heard that his attempt to take an eighteen-gun cutter was crowned with success. It was indeed a bold and hazardous attempt, considering how well provided she was against being boarded. He was, however, compelled to blow her up, after securing his prisoners, and a few articles on board. His surprising a captain of the guard, at the lighthouse, with all his men, a short time ago, was also a handsome affair, and gained him much credit. He has none but picked and tried men: the person who discovers the least symptom of fear or diffidence, be he who he will, is immediately turned on shore, and never suffered to enter again. In the next place, they are taught to be particularly expert at the oar, and to row with such silence and dexterity as not to be heard at the smallest distance, even though three or four boats be together, and go at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

Their captures are chiefly made by surprise, or stratagem; and most of the crews that have hitherto been taken, by these boats, declare they never knew any thing of an enemy being at hand till they saw the pistol or cutlass at their throats.

There was a droll instance of this, some weeks ago, as one of the prisoners, a shrewd, sensible fellow, and late captain of one of the captured vessels, relates it himself. "I was on deck," said he, "with three or four men, in a very pleasant evening, with our sentinel fixed. Our vessel was at anchor, near Sandy Hook, and the Lion man-of-war

about one quarter of a mile distant. It was calm and clear, and we were all admiring the beautiful and splendid appearance of the full moon, which was then three or four hours above the horizon. While we were thus attentively contemplating the serene luminary, we suddenly heard several pistols discharged into the cabin; and turning around perceived, at our elbows, a number of armed people, fallen as it were from the clouds, who ordered us to 'surrender in a moment, or we were dead men!' Upon this we were turned into the hold, and the hatches barred over us. The firing, however, had alarmed the man-of-war, who hailed us, and desired to know what was the matter. As we were not in a situation to answer, at least so far as to be heard, Capt. Hyler was kind enough to do it for us; telling them, through the speaking-trumpet, that 'all was well!' After which, unfortunately for us, they made no further inquiry."

After the notorious refugee, Lippencot, had barbarously murdered Capt. Huddy, at Sandy Hook, Washington was very anxious to have the murderer secured. He had been demanded from the British general, and his surrender refused. Capt. Hyler was determined to take Lippencot. On inquiry, he found that he resided in a well-known house in Broad-st., New York. Dressed and equipped like a man-of-war press-gang, he left the Kills, with one boat, after dark, and arrived at Whitehall about nine o'clock. Here he left his boat in charge of three men, and then passed to the residence of Lippencot, where he inquired for him, and found he was absent, and gone to a cock-pit. Thus failing in his object, he returned to his boat, with his *press-gang*, and left Whitehall; but finding a sloop, lying at anchor, off the battery, from the West Indies, and laden with rum, he took her, cut her cable, set her sails, and with a northeast wind sailed to Elizabethtown Point; and before daylight had landed from her and secured 40 hogs-heads of rum. He then burned the sloop, to prevent her recapture.

The following account of the mine near New Brunswick is from Morse's Gazetteer:

About the years 1748, 1749, 1750, several lumps of virgin copper, from 5 to 30 pounds weight, (in the whole upwards of 200 pounds,) were ploughed up, in a field belonging to Philip French, Esq., within a quarter of a mile of the town. This induced Mr. Elias Boudinot to take a lease of the land, of Mr. French, for 99 years, with a view to search for copper-ore. A company was formed, and about the year 1751 a shaft was commenced, in the low ground, 300 yards from the river. The spot selected had been marked by a neighbor, who, passing it in the dark, had observed a flame rising from the ground, nearly as large as the body of a man. At about 15 feet, the miners struck a vein of blue stone, about two feet thick, between loose walls of red sandstone, covered with a sheet of pure copper, somewhat thicker than gold-leaf. The stone was filled with grains of virgin copper, much like copper-filings; and occasionally lumps of virgin copper, of from 5 to 30 pounds, were found in it. The vein was followed about 30 feet, when the accumulation of water exceeded the means of the company to remove it. A stamping-mill was erected, where, by reducing the ore to powder, and washing it, many tons of pure copper were obtained, and exported to England. Sheets of copper, of the thickness of two pennies, and three feet square, have been taken from between the rocks, within four feet of the surface, in several parts of the hill. At about 50 or 60 feet deep, a body of fine solid ore was struck, in the same vein, but between rocks of white flinty spar, which was soon worked out.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard of the Dutch Reformed church:

Here lies the body of J. H. Hardenbergh, D. D., late pastor of this church, who departed this life the 30th day of October, 1790, aged 52 years, — months, and — days. He was a zealous preacher of the gospel, and his life and conversation afforded, from his earliest days, to all who knew him, a bright example of real piety. He was a steady patriot, and in his public and private conduct he manifested himself to be the enemy of tyranny and oppression, the lover of freedom, and the friend of his country. He has gone to his Lord and Redeemer, in whose atonement he confidently trusted. He is gone to receive the fruits of his faithful labors, and the reward of a well-spent life. Reader, while you lament the loss to society and his friends, go walk in his virtuous footsteps; and when you have finished the work assigned you, you shall rest with him in eternal peace.

This monument is erected to the memory of Dinah Hardenbergh, relict of the Rev

J. H. Hardenbergh, D. D., S. T. P. Of high attainments here in grace, now resting in glory—died the 26th day of March, 1807, aged 81 years.

Tell how she climb'd the everlasting hills,
Surveying all the realms above;
Borne on a strong-wing'd faith, and on
The fiery wheels of an immortal love.

Beneath this stone are deposited the remains of the Rev. John Schureman, D. D., professor of pastoral theology, ecclesiastical history, and church government, in the theological seminary of the Reformed Dutch church, at New Brunswick; who, while engaged in a course of active and highly useful labors, enjoying the confidence of the churches, and the affections of his brethren, departed this life, May 15th, 1818, in the 40th year of his age.

* זכר צדיק לברכה

The Reverend Mr. Elias Van Bunschoten was born Oct. 26th, 1738, graduated A. B. 1768, licensed to preach 1773, and settled in the ministry first at Shaghticoke, afterward at Minisink. He died Jan. 10th, 1815. Established in the truth, and ardent in its defence, from his youth to his old age he persevered in a good profession of faith, and in a holy and exemplary life. In the ministry of the gospel he was faithful, and diligently employed his talents in the service of his divine Redeemer. His zeal to promote the interests of the church of Christ prompted him to make a very liberal donation to the support of indigent students, and the benefit of the theological college at New Brunswick. To perpetuate the memory of this venerable and charitable man, and to express their gratitude, the Right Revd. Genl. SYNOD of the Reformed Dutch church have erected, at the public expense, this MONUMENT.

† Ἐκ δούλε ἀγαθὴ καὶ πιστή.†

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. John H. Livingston, D. D., S. T. P. Born at Poughkeepsie, state of New York, May 30th, 1746; educated for the ministry at the University of Utrecht, in Holland; called to the pastoral office of the Reformed Dutch church, in New York, 1770; appointed by the general synod of the Reformed Dutch church in America their professor in didactic and polemic theology, in 1781, and elected to the presidency of Queen's college, New Jersey, in 1810. There, in performance of the duties of his office, and blessed in the enjoyment of mental energy, high reputation, and distinguished usefulness, he suddenly but sweetly fell asleep in Jesus, Jan. 20th, 1825, in the 79th year of his age, the 55th of his ministry, and the 41st of his professional labors. In him, with dignified appearance, extensive erudition, almost unrivalled talents, as a sacred orator and professor, were blended manners polished, candid, and attractive, all ennobled by that entire devotion to his Saviour which became such a servant to yield to such a Master. In token of their gratitude for his services and veneration for his memory, the general synod have ordered this monumental stone to be erected.

To the memory of the Rev. John De Witt, D. D., professor of sacred literature and biblical criticism, in the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Dutch church, and of logic and belles-lettres in Rutgers' college, who, after discharging the duties of a Christian pastor, with much zeal and success, during several years at Albany, entered, Sept. 1823, upon his professional labors, which he executed with distinguished ability, and died October 11th, A. D. 1831, aged 41 years and 10 months. This monument is designed to express their high regard for the deceased. Ah! nimium citus excessit!

To the memory of the Rev. Selah S. Woodhull, D. D., professor of ecclesiastical history, church government and pastoral theology, in the Theological Seminary of the Reformed Dutch church, and of metaphysics and philosophy of the human mind, in Rutgers' College. For 19 years, he was the acceptable pastor of the Reformed Dutch church in Brooklyn. November 14th, 1825, he entered upon his professional labors, and died the following February, on the 27th day of the month, in the 40th year of his age—respected for his learning, piety, industry, and zeal. His sudden removal from these important stations is deeply lamented.—[Erected by the general Synod.]

* The memory of the just is blessed.

† Well done! good and faithful servant.

The following inscriptions are from the Episcopal graveyard :

Brigadier Anthony Walton White, who departed this life on the 10th of February, 1803, in the 53d year of his age, rests beneath this monumental stone. He was an affectionate husband, a tender parent, a sincere and generous friend, a zealous and inflexible patriot, and a faithful, active, and gallant officer, in the army of the *United States* during the revolutionary war.

In memory of Edward Carroll, M. D., who departed this life 1840, *Æ.* 73. Formerly of the island of Jamaica, but for many years a highly respected inhabitant of this town. He was a physician, alike eminent for the Christian graces and virtues that adorned his life, and for the medical skill and science that ranked him high in his profession. The loveliness and purity of his character secured to him the esteem of all, and the friendship of many.

" Rich in love
And sweet humanity, he was himself,
To the degree that he desired, beloved."

SOUTH BRUNSWICK.

South Brunswick is about 8 miles long, 7 broad, and is bounded NE. by North Brunswick; SE. by Monroe; SW. by East and West Windsor, Mercer co.; and NW. by Franklin, Somerset co. The township contains 8 stores, 4 grist-m., 5 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$30,850; 12 schools, 360 scholars. Pop. 2,797. In the N. part are some noted sandhills, covering a space of several miles. The village of Kingston is near the NE. corner of the township, at the intersection of the Delaware and Raritan canal with the New York and Philadelphia turnpike, and on the line of Somerset co., 3 miles NE. of Princeton. It contains 2 taverns, 4 stores, a grist and saw mill, an academy, a Presbyterian church, and about 35 dwellings. Before the construction of railroads in the state, this was the great thoroughfare between New York and the South. It is stated by Gordon, that forty-nine stages, loaded with about 400 passengers, have halted here at the same time, in front of Withington's inn. Directly opposite this inn stood, in olden times, Vantilburgh's tavern, long known as the favorite stopping-place of Washington, and the governors of New Jersey, in passing from the eastern towns to the state capital. It was at this village that Washington, with the American troops, eluded the British, on the day of the battle of Princeton, by filing off to the left at the church, down the narrow road leading to Rocky-hill, while the enemy in pursuit, supposing he had gone to New Brunswick to destroy their winter stores, kept on the main road. Cross-roads contains 2 taverns, 2 stores, and about 15 dwellings. Plainsborough has a store, tavern, a grist-m., and a few dwellings.

Cranberry is partly in Monroe township. The village is principally built on a single street, and contains 2 Presbyterian churches, 2 academies, 73 dwellings, and about 600 inhabitants. The annexed is a view of the First Presbyterian church and academy, at the southern termination of the village. There is also a neat Presbyterian church and an academy at the other end of the town. Formerly a Presbyterian church stood in the graveyard, but it was

taken down many years since. A Baptist church, in olden times, stood in the village. The society now worship at Hightstown. Cranberry is one of the oldest places in this part of the state. It was settled about the year 1697, by Josiah Prickett, butcher, of



View of the Presbyterian Church and Academy, Cranberry.

Burlington. The following year he sold out to John Harrison of Flushing, Long Island. About 50 years since there were only 15 houses here, eight on the south and seven on the north side of Cranberry brook. Just previous to the battle of Monmouth, the American army passed through this place.

It was in the vicinity of Cranberry that David Brainerd, the pious and devoted missionary, labored for a while among the Indians. Mr. Brainerd at first preached to the Indians in the woods, between Stockbridge and Albany, but without much apparent success. He then turned his attention to the Indians at the forks of the Delaware, and at Crossweeksung and Cranberry, where his labors were attended with remarkable success. "His life and diary among the Indians," says an eminent English divine, "exhibits a perfect pattern of the qualities which should distinguish the instructor of rude and barbarous tribes; the most invincible patience and self-denial, the profoundest humility, exquisite prudence, indefatigable industry, and such a devotedness to God, or rather such an absorption of the whole soul in zeal for the divine glory and salvation of men, as is scarcely paralleled since the age of the apostles." The following extracts from Brainerd's journal will show the effects which followed his preaching.

(Aug. 8th, 1744.) In the afternoon I preached to the Indians; their number was now about sixty-five persons, men, women, and children. I discoursed from Luke xiv. 16—23, and was favored with *uncommon* freedom.

There was much concern among them while I was discoursing publicly; but afterward, when I spoke to one and another more particularly, whom I perceived under concern, the power of God seemed to descend upon the assembly "like a rushing mighty wind," and with an astonishing energy bore down all before it.

I stood amazed at the influence that seized the audience almost universally, and could compare it to nothing more aptly than a mighty torrent, that bears down and sweeps before it whatever is in its way. Almost all persons, of all ages, were bowed down together,

and scarce one was able to withstand the shock of the surprising operation. Old men and women, who had been drunken wretches for many years, and some little children, not more than six or seven years of age, appeared in distress for their souls, as well as persons of middle age. And it was apparent these children were not *merely* frightened with seeing the general concern, but were made sensible of their danger, the badness of their hearts, and their misery without Christ. The most stubborn hearts were now obliged to bow. A principal man among the Indians, who before thought his state good, because he knew more than the generality of the Indians, and who with great confidence the day before told me "he had been a Christian more than ten years," was now brought under solemn concern for his soul, and wept bitterly. Another man, considerable in years, who had been a *murderer*, a *powwaw*, and a notorious *drunkard*, was likewise brought now to cry for mercy with many tears, and to complain much that he could be no more concerned when he saw his danger so great.

There were almost universally praying and crying for mercy in every part of the house, and many out of doors, and numbers could neither go nor stand; their concern was so great, each for himself, that none seemed to take any notice of those about them, but each prayed for themselves; and were, to their own apprehension, as much retired as if every one had been by himself in a desert, or, rather, they thought nothing about *any* but themselves, and so were every one praying *apart*, although all *together*.

It seemed to me there was an exact fulfilment of that prophecy, Zech. xii. 10, 12, for there was now "A great mourning, like the mourning of Hadadrimmon;"—and each seemed to "mourn apart." Methought this had a near resemblance to the day of God's power, mentioned Josh. x. 14, for I must say, I never saw *any day like it* in all respects; it was a day wherein the Lord did much destroy the kingdom of darkness among this people.

This concern was most rational and just: those who had been awakened any considerable time, complained especially of the badness of their hearts; those newly awakened, of the badness of their *lives* and *actions*; and all were afraid of the anger of God; and of everlasting misery as the desert of their sins. Some of the white people, who came out of curiosity to "hear what this babbler would say" to the poor ignorant Indians, were much awakened, and appeared to be wounded with a view of their perishing state.

Those who had lately obtained relief, were filled with comfort; they appeared calm, and rejoiced in Christ Jesus; and some of them took their distressed friends by the hand, telling them of the goodness of Christ, and the comfort that is to be enjoyed in him, and invited them to come and give up their hearts to him. And I could observe some of them, in the most unaffected manner, lifting up their eyes to heaven, as if crying for mercy, while they saw the distress of the poor souls around them.

Aug. 9th. In the afternoon I discoursed to them publicly. There were now present about seventy persons. I opened and applied the parable of the sower, and was enabled to discourse with much plainness. There were many tears among them while I was discoursing, but no considerable cry: yet some were much affected with a few words spoken from Matt. xi. 29, with which I concluded. But while I was discoursing near night to two or three of the awakened persons, a divine influence seemed to attend what was spoken, which caused the persons to cry out in anguish of soul, although I spoke not a word of terror: but, on the contrary, set before them the fulness of Christ's merits, and his willingness to save all that came to him.

The cry of these was heard by others, who, though scattered before, immediately gathered round. I then proceeded in the same strain of gospel invitation, till they were all melted into tears and cries, except two or three; and seemed in the greatest distress to find and secure an interest in the great Redeemer. Some who had but little more than a *ruffle* made in their *passions* the day before, seemed now to be deeply affected, and the concern in general appeared near as prevalent as the day before. There was indeed a *very great mourning* among them, and yet every one seemed to mourn apart. For so great was their concern, that almost every one was praying and crying for himself, as if none had been near. *Guttummaukalumme* *guttummaukalumme*, i. e. "Have mercy upon me, have mercy upon me!" was the common cry.

It was very affecting to see the poor Indians, who the other day were yelling in their *idolatrous* feasts, now crying to God with such importunity, for an interest in his dear Son!

MONROE.

Monroe was formed from South Amboy in 1838. It is about 8 miles long, 6 wide, and is bounded NE. by South Amboy; SE. by Freehold, Monmouth co.; SW. by East Windsor, Mercer co., and NW. by North and South Brunswick. The surface is generally level, soil sandy, and in some parts covered with pine and oak. The Camden and Amboy railroad passes through the township. There are 8 stores, 1 paper factory, 4 grist-m., 18 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$109,900; 1 academy, 8 schools, 285 scholars. Pop. 2,453.

Spotswood, on the line of the railroad, 10 miles from South Amboy, is supposed to have received its name from John Johnson, of Spotswood in Scotland, who early settled in the vicinity. There are in the village 3 stores, a grist and a saw mill, 2 churches, and 52 dwellings. The Episcopal church has long been established. The Reformed Dutch church was organized August 5th, 1821, and the Rev. John M'Clure, its first clergyman, was settled in the fall of 1822; left in the autumn of 1824. Rev. Henry L. Rice was settled September 24, 1825; left September 10th, 1834. Rev. John C. Van Liew was his successor, and left in January, 1842, when he was succeeded by its present pastor, the Rev. William R. S. Betts. Snuff and cigars are extensively manufactured in this village.

William Lyon, a continental soldier, died in this township in 1841. He served throughout the war of the revolution, and was in most of the actions in which the Jersey troops were engaged. About the time of the battle of Trenton, as he was marching with his feet bare and bloody, over the frozen ground, he took from a clothes-line, near a dwelling, a pair of stockings. The lady of the house came out to reproach him for the act. He answered her by simply pointing to his lacerated feet. Further argument was unnecessary. She went back in tears. Washington saw him, and tapping him on the shoulder, said, "My brave boy, you deserve a better fate." "Ah!" replied the heroic soldier, "there is no danger of my feet freezing as long as the blood runs."

PISCATAWAY.

This township was incorporated in 1798. It is about 8 miles long, 6 broad, bounded N. by Westfield, Essex co.; E. by Woodbridge; S. by Raritan river, and westerly by Franklin, Bridgewater, and Warren, Somerset co. The township is supposed to have derived its name from *Piscataqua*, in Maine, a place from which some of the first settlers emigrated to this place, which at the first was called *New Piscataqua*. A ridge of high land runs quite across it east and west, dividing it into nearly equal parts, from which the land slopes in a gentle declivity north and south. The soil is mostly red shale, which in some sections is covered with loam and gravel. The land is fertile, and agriculture is in a high state of progressive improvement. Pop. 2,828. There are in the township 7 stores, 5 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$30,850; 8 schools, 222 scholars.

New Market, (formerly Quibbletown,) a village of some 15 or 20 houses, is the post-town. Brooklin, Samptown, New Durham,

Piscataway town, and Raritan Landing, are small villages in the township. Piscataway town, containing about a dozen dwellings and a church, and situated 3 miles E. from New Brunswick and 1 from Raritan river, was an old Indian village, and was the seat of justice for the counties of Middlesex and Somerset as early as 1683, at which period the courts were held sometimes at this place and sometimes at Woodbridge. Raritan Landing is situated 2 miles above New Brunswick, and contains 25 or 30 dwellings, and several stores. There is a bridge across the Raritan at this place.

The earliest authentic history of this township is gathered from the public records, which state "that the large tract on the east side of Raritan river, which comprises the towns of Piscataway, Elizabeth, &c., was purchased from the Indians in 1663. The purchasers were John Bailey, Daniel Denton, Luke Watson, and others, who obtained a patent in 1664 from Gov. Nichols, who acted under the Duke of York." The names of the first settlers on record are, the Gillmans in 1663; the Blackshaws, Drakes, Hands, and Hendricks, in 1677; the Dotys and Wolfs in 1678; the Smalleys, Hulls, and Trotters, in 1679; the Hansworths, Martins, and Higgins, in 1680; the Dunhams, Laflowers, and Fitz Randolphs, in 1681; the Suttons, Brindleys, Bounds, and Fords, in 1682; the Davises and Slaughters, in 1683; the Pregmores, in 1684; the Grubs and Adamses, in 1685; the Chandlers and Smiths in 1687; the Mortons, Molesons, and McDaniels, in 1689. It is supposed that most of these persons were Baptists. The tradition is, however, that there were but six professed Baptists, viz: Hugh Dunn, who was an exhorter, John Drake, afterward their pastor, Nicholas Bonham, John Smalley, Edmond Dunham, afterward minister of the *Seventh-day Baptists*, and John Fitz Randolph. The above persons were constituted a Baptist church in the spring of 1689, by the assistance of Rev. Thomas Killingsworth, who was then pastor of Middletown and Cohansey churches.

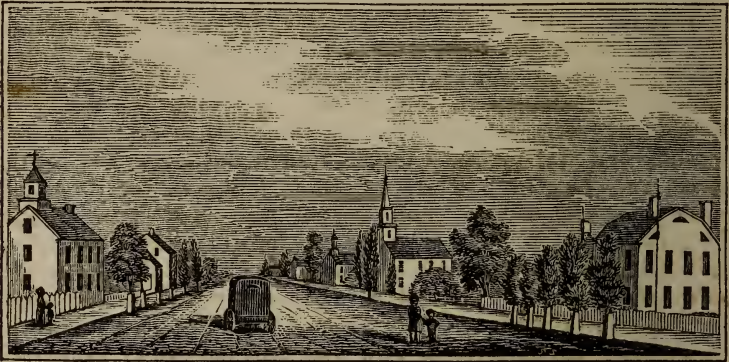
The first preachers in Piscataway were three lay brethren, of the Baptist persuasion, viz: Hugh Dunn, John Drake, and Edmond Dunham, who with three others were constituted a Baptist church as mentioned above, being one of the oldest Baptist churches in the state. John Drake was ordained pastor of this church, and so remained till his death in 1739, when he was succeeded by Rev. Benjamin Stelle, a native of New York, and of French extraction; he died in 1759, and was succeeded by his son, Rev. Isaac Stelle. Mr. Stelle continued pastor till his death in 1781, and was succeeded by Rev. Reune Runyan in 1783, who continued pastor till his death in 1811. Rev. James McLaughlin became the next pastor of this church in 1812, and continued such till 1817. In the fall of 1818, Rev. Daniel Dodge was called to the pastorship, and continued till 1832, and in 1833 was succeeded by the present pastor, Rev. Daniel D. Lewis.

The Seventh-day Baptist church was formed by 17 persons who seceded from the Piscataway church in 1707, and signed a special covenant, and became a distinct society. Rev. Edmond Dunham was their first pastor; his son, Rev. Jonathan Dunham, was his successor; Rev. Nathan Rogers was their next minister. This church, the only one of its denomination in the state for 30 years, is now respectable in numbers and wealth. Its present pastor is Rev. Walter B. Gillette; a branch from it formed another church in the neighboring village of Plainfield in 1838. The Baptist church at Scotch Plains was formed of members of the Piscataway church in 1747, from which the Second Baptist church in Piscataway, known as the Samptown church, was formed in 1792. Their first pastor was Rev. Jacob Fitz Randolph, who was succeeded by Rev

Lebbeus Lathrop. Mr. Lathrop was succeeded by their present minister, Rev. E. M. Barker. There is an Episcopal church in the township, which was established at a very early period. Their society is at present rather small and feeble, but through the liberality of an individual they have a neat and commodious house of worship. There is a small settlement of persons of the Dutch Reformed persuasion along the Raritan river, north of Raritan Landing, but they have as yet no church in the township. Nine tenths of the population are Baptists in sentiment.

WOODBIDGE.

The extreme length of this township, E. and W., is about 10 miles; breadth, N. and S., 9 miles. It is bounded N. by Rahway and Westfield, Essex co.; E. by Staten Island sound; SE. by Perth Amboy; S. by Raritan river, and W. by Piscataway. The surface is level, and the soil fertile, and very productive in grass. The New Jersey railroad passes through the NW. portion of the township. There are in the township 1 cotton-m., 1 academy, 43 students, 16 schools, 491 scholars. Pop. 4,821.



View in Woodbridge.

Matouchin, Uniontown, and Bonhamtown, the two first of which are on the line of the railroad, contain respectively a few dwellings. At Matouchin there is a Presbyterian church. The large and flourishing village of Rahway is on the N. boundary, partly in Essex county. Woodbridge was first settled by emigrants from England, who came over with Gov. Carteret in 1665. It occupied for many years a prominent place among the early settlements in East Jersey. "In 1668, the lands were portioned out to the different associates, and on June 1st, 1669, a charter was granted them which created a township, to consist of not less than sixty families, out of the tract, which was said to be six miles square."

The annexed is a view in the village of Woodbridge, which is 9 miles NE. of New Brunswick. On the left is seen the academy; on the right the Presbyterian church, and in the distance Trinity church. There are also in the village, a Methodist church, 2 taverns, 4 stores, a grist and a saw m., an extensive pottery, and 50

dwellings. The Presbyterian society was organized in 1707, and three churches have stood on the site of the present one. The Episcopal church has been organized more than a century, and the Methodist church within a few years. In the American revolution the Rev. Dr. Azel Roe, pastor of the Presbyterian church, was taken prisoner by the British in the night from the dwelling now occupied as the parsonage, and carried to Staten Island.

The annexed extracts from ancient newspapers relate to events which occurred in this vicinity in the war of the revolution :

Extract of a letter from an officer at Camp, dated Bonhamtown, April 15, 1777.—A detachment under the command of Capt. Alexander Paterson, of the Pennsylvania 12th regiment, commanded by Col. Cook, attacked the piquet guard of the enemy at two o'clock this morning, about 400 yards from Bonhamtown, and after a short but obstinate engagement, the whole of the guard, 25 in number, were either killed or taken prisoners. Lieut. Frazier, of the 71st regiment, was killed on the spot. The enemy, though advantageously posted, did not attempt to support their guard, but retired with precipitation to their works. Our officers and soldiers behaved with the greatest coolness and courage on this occasion. Their conduct would do honor to the best-disciplined troops. We had Lieutenants M'Alharton and Reily, of Col. Cook's regiment, wounded, but not mortally.

Extract from a letter dated Matouchin, April 22, 1777.—The night before last a party of 16 men of Col. Cook's regiment, under the command of Lieut. M'Cabe, attacked a piquet guard at Bonhamtown, drove it in, killed one man, and wounded two, who were left on the field. The enemy were soon reinforced; but our party kept up their fire, maintained their ground until daybreak, and then made a regular retreat. Last night another party, under the command of Lieut. Lodge, attacked the same piquet; but the sentries being doubled, Lieut. M'Cabe was obliged to reinforce, which we soon accomplished, and then we drove them,—with some small loss, it is thought, on their side. Our party sustained no damage, and, with only 32 men, we kept their troops in Bonhamtown under arms all night.

Post, near Bonhamtown, May 11, 1777.—I have the pleasure to inform you that yesterday part of Gen. Stevens' division attacked the Royal Highlanders and six companies of light-infantry. It was a bold enterprise,—they being posted within two miles of Bonhamtown, and about the same distance from Brunswick. The action continued about an hour and a half. The continental troops behaved well, drove in the piquets at Bonhamtown, attacked and drove the Highlanders out of a wood they had taken possession of, near to Piscataqua town. The enemy were reinforced, but were again compelled to give way. They were reinforced a second time, when, upon due consideration of our situation with respect to the enemy's different posts, (of Brunswick, Raritan Landing, and Bonhamtown,) it was judged advisable to retire. The retreat was made in excellent order, and our loss is inconsiderable. I congratulate you on this advantage obtained over the enemy's best troops. The Highlanders, obstinately brave, were too proud to surrender,—which cost many of them dear.

April 16th, 1777.—From New Jersey we learn, that on or about the 20th ult. a young woman, passing an evacuated house in Woodbridge, saw, through the window, a drunken Hessian soldier, who had straggled from his party. There being no men within less than a mile of town, she went home, dressed in man's apparel, and, armed with an old firelock, returned to the house, entered it, and took the Hessian prisoner,—whom she soon stripped of his arms, and was leading him off, when she fell in with the patrol guard of a New Jersey regiment, stationed near Woodbridge, to whom she delivered her prisoner.

June 20, 1782.—William Clarke, the noted horse-thief, is no more. He was shot, somewhere in the vicinity of Woodbridge, on one of his customary excursions. This man was an early refugee from Jersey, and has taken off, since the fall of 1776, upwards of one hundred valuable horses, from Monmouth, and other counties in the neighborhood of the enemy,—for which he found a ready sale in New York, and on Long Island. He had eluded the strictest vigilance of our guards and scouts for upwards of 5 years, although it is pretty certain that he has passed at least half that time within our lines. He was destroyed at last by a stratagem, said to be as follows: A letter was conveyed

to him, as if from one of his confidants and accomplices in Sussex, signifying that if he came over at the time therein specified, he would find two excellent horses tied in a certain field, which might be conveyed to Staten Island with very little trouble or risk. He accordingly came, and was instantly shot down by the persons who lay in wait for him.

Trenton, June 7, 1780.—Thursday evening last a party of about 30 refugees, from New York, landed at Stony Point, on Raritan river, and from thence went to Woodbridge, where they made Justice Freeman, Mr. Edgar, and six other white persons, and two negroes, prisoners, whom they carried off to New York.

ZEBULON MONTGOMERY PIKE was born at Lambertton, Mercer co., Jan. 5th, 1779. His parents were natives of Woodbridge, where their son spent his youth. His father was an officer in the army of the United States, and Zebulon, having received a common school education, entered as a cadet into a company under his father's command, in which he served on the western frontiers. He afterward received a lieutenant's commission. In 1805, he was employed with a party of 20 men to explore the Mississippi to its source, while Capts. Lewis and Clarke were sent on a similar expedition up the Missouri. Within two months after his return, he was selected by Gen. Wilkinson for a second perilous journey of hardship and exposure, in exploring the interior of the then called country of Louisiana. After leaving the Osage village, Pike and his men were overtaken by winter, unprovided with any clothing suitable for the season. Their horses died, and for weeks they were obliged to explore their way through the wilderness, carrying packs of 60 or 70 pounds weight, besides their arms, exposed to the severity of cold, relying solely on the chase for subsistence, and often for two or three days without food. In the course of the expedition, the party visited Santa Fe, and on July 1st, 1807, arrived at Natchitoches. On his return, he received the thanks of the government, and was appointed captain, shortly after, a major, and, in 1810, a colonel of infantry. During the intervals of his military duties, he prepared for the press a narrative of his two expeditions, which was published in 1810.

In the beginning of 1813, Col. Pike was appointed a brigadier-general. On the 25th of April, at the head of 1,500 choice troops, he sailed from Sackett's Harbor on an expedition against York, the capital of Upper Canada. On the 27th, the whole force landed near York, and were led on by Gen. Pike in person against the British works. They advanced through the woods, and after carrying one battery by assault in the most gallant manner, moved on in columns towards the main work. The fire of the enemy was soon silenced by the fire of the American artillery, and a flag of surrender was expected, when a tremendous explosion suddenly took place from the British magazine, which had been previously prepared for this purpose. An immense quantity of large stones were thrown with terrible force in every direction, one of which struck Gen. Pike on the breast, and inflicted a mortal wound. The troops, recovering from their confusion, were instantly formed again; and as a body of them passed by their wounded general, he said—"Push on, brave fellows, and avenge your general." While the surgeons were carrying him out of the field, a tumultuous huzza was heard; Pike turned his head, with an anxious look of inquiry: he was told by a sergeant, "The British union-jack is coming down, general—the stars are going up!" He heaved a heavy sigh, and smiled. He was then carried on board the commodore's ship, where he lingered for a few hours. Just before he breathed his last, the British standard was brought to him; he made a sign to have it placed under his head, and expired without a groan.

The following inscriptions are from monuments in the graveyard in the village of Woodbridge:—

In memory of Dr. MOSES BLOOMFIELD, 40 years a physician and surgeon, in this town, senior physician and surgeon in the hospital of the United States, representative in the provincial congress and general assembly, an upright magistrate, elder of the Presbyterian church, &c. Born 4th Dec., 1729, died 14th Aug., 1791, in his 63d year. Tim. i. 12.—I know in whom I have believed.

Here is interred the precious remains of Mrs. RUTH PIERSON, wife of the Rev. Mr. John Pierson, and daughter of the Rev. Timothy Woodbridge, of Hartford, in New England, who fell asleep in Jesus, 7th of January, 1732, ætatis 38.

Reposed to rest, in this cold bed do lie
Remains of meekness, prudence, piety;

Best of Christians, parents, wives, and friends,
 Grim death to this dark house remorseless sends ;
 Once dear to all, still dear to Christ, who'll make
 This dust revive, and in his likeness wake.

MONMOUTH COUNTY.

MONMOUTH CO. was first established in 1675, but its boundaries were definitely settled in 1709-10 and 1713-14. Its extreme length is 65, and extreme breadth 32 m. ; it is bounded N. by Raritan bay, E. by the Atlantic ocean, SW. by Burlington co., and NW. by Middlesex and Mercer cos. The soil is generally light, and the middle and southern part mostly covered with pines. The surface is level, excepting in the township of Middletown. Agriculture is the chief business of the upper part of the county, and there are there many farms under the highest state of cultivation. Marl abounds in this region, and land, once comparatively valueless, has been rendered very productive by this manure. Peat, mixed with a small portion of lime, is growing into use in the western part of the county for fertilizing the land, and this material, fortunately, is in most cases found where most required, viz., without the limits of the marl formation. In the central and southern portions of the county, there are a few settlements and furnaces scattered among the pines. Along the sea-coast are several flourishing villages, from which large quantities of wood and charcoal are exported. From these places sail many coasting vessels, manned by skilful seamen, unsurpassed by any in the Union. This county was originally settled by Dutch, Scotch, and some New England emigrants, who removed here about the year 1664. Twenty years later, it was the most wealthy county in the province, and paid the greatest amount of taxes. In the war of the revolution it suffered severely. Its easy access from New York, and the safe anchorage for vessels within Sandy Hook, rendered it a favorite resort of the royalists for forage and plunder. Some of its inhabitants were awed into submission to the crown, and took up arms against their former neighbors, between whom occurred many sanguinary conflicts. Within its borders occurred one of the severest battles of the war. Monmouth co. is divided into 7 townships, viz :—

Dover,	Howell,	Shrewsbury,	Upper Freehold.
Freehold,	Middletown,	Stafford,	

The population in 1810, was 22,150 ; in 1820, 25,038 ; in 1830, 29,233 ; in 1840, 32,873.

DOVER.

This township was first formed from Shrewsbury, in 1767, and incorporated by the state legislature in 1798. It is about 20 m.

long, 16 wide, and is bounded N. by Freehold, Upper Freehold, and Howell, E. by the Atlantic ocean, S. by Stafford, and W. by Northampton and Hanover, Burlington co. There are in the township 20 stores, 2 furnaces, 2 forges, 4 grist-m., 6 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$1,900; 10 schools, 824 scholars. Pop. 2,731.

Along the seashore is a strip of fertile land; the remaining portion of the township is covered with pine, oak, maple, and cedar. Outside of Barnegat bay, parallel with the coast, Island and Squan beach stretch along for about 20 miles.

The thriving village of Toms River is on both banks of the river of the same name, which is crossed by a handsome wooden bridge. It is 25 miles S. of Freehold, and contains about 70 dwellings, 5 mercantile stores, and a Methodist church. The chief business is the expottation of cord-wood and timber, in which many coasting vessels are engaged. Cedar Creek or Williamsburg, 7 miles S. of Toms River, contains about 25 dwellings. Goodluck is a small settlement about half a mile SW. of the latter. Forked River, 2 miles below Goodluck, has about 20 dwellings, a grist-mill, 2 stores, and several mechanic shops. Considerable wood and charcoal are exported from here. At the Phœnix and Manchester furnaces, in the N. part of the township, large quantities of iron have been manufactured. A railroad has lately been constructed from the latter place, 9 miles in length, to Toms River. Dover and Farrago furnaces are in the central part. There are saw-mills scattered on the various streams by which the township is abundantly watered, at which are annually prepared immense quantities of lumber for market.

In the American revolution, a rude fort or blockhouse was erected a short distance N. of the bridge, at the village of Toms River, on a hill about a hundred yards E. of the road to Freehold, on land now belonging to the heirs of Elijah Robins, deceased. In the latter part of the war this blockhouse was attacked by a superior force of the enemy. Its commander, Capt. Huddy, most gallantly defended it until his ammunition was expended, and no alternative but surrender left. After the little brave garrison was in their power, it is said they deliberately murdered five men asking for quarters. From thence Capt. Huddy, Justice Randolph, and the remaining prisoners, were taken to New York, when, suffering the various progressions of barbarity inflicted upon those destined to a violent or lingering death, those two gentlemen, with a Mr. Fleming, were put into the hold of a vessel. Capt. Huddy was ironed hand and foot, and shortly after barbarously hanged on the shore at the Highlands of Navisink. Annexed is the British account of this expedition, taken from Rivington's Royal Gazette :

The authentic account of the expedition against the rebel post on Toms river, New Jersey, under the Honorable Board of Associated Loyalists :

On Wednesday the 20th inst., [March, 1782,] Lieut. Blanchard, of the armed whale-boats, and about eighty men belonging to them, with Capt. Thomas and Lieut. Roberts, both of the late Bucks county volunteers, and between thirty and forty other refugee loyalists, the whole under the command of Lieut. Blanchard, proceeded to Sandy Hook,

under convoy of Capt. Stewart Ross, in the armed brig *Arrogant*, where they were detained by unfavorable winds until the 23d. About 12 o'clock on that night, the party landed near the mouth of Toms river, and marched to the blockhouse at the town of Dover, [now Toms River,] and reached it just at daylight. On their way they were challenged and fired upon, and when they came to the works they found the rebels, consisting of twenty-five or twenty-six twelve months men and militia, apprized of their coming, and prepared for defence.

The post into which they had thrown themselves was about six or seven feet high, made with large logs with loop-holes between, and a number of brass swivels on the top, which was entirely open, nor was there any way of entering but by climbing over. They had, besides swivels, muskets with bayonets, and long pikes for their defence. Lieut. Blanchard summoned them to surrender, which they not only refused, but bid the party defiance: on which he immediately ordered the place to be stormed, which was accordingly done, and though defended with obstinacy, was soon carried. The rebels had nine men killed in the assault, and twelve made prisoners, two of whom are wounded. The rest made their escape in the confusion. Among the killed was a major of the militia, two captains, and one lieutenant. The captain of the twelve months men stationed there, is amongst the prisoners, who are all brought safe to town. On our side, two were killed—Lieut. Iredel, of the armed boatmen, and Lieut. Inslee, of the loyalists, both very brave officers, who distinguished themselves on the attack, and whose loss is much lamented. Lieut. Roberts and five others are wounded, but it is thought none of them are in a dangerous way.

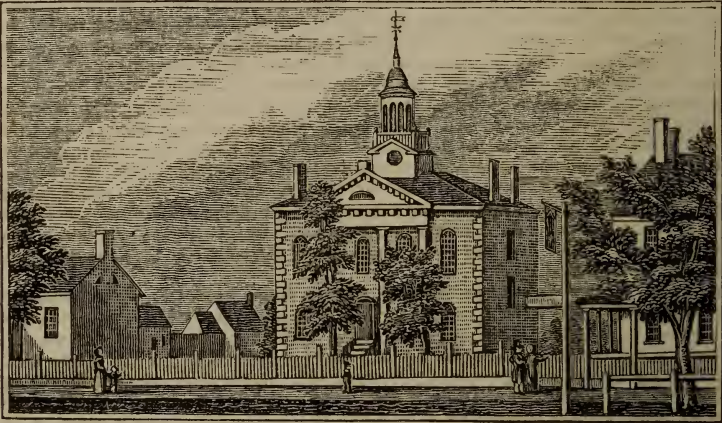
The Town, as it is called, consisting of about a dozen houses, in which none but a piratical set of banditti resided, together with a grist and saw-mill, were with the blockhouse burned to the ground, and an iron cannon spiked and thrown into the river. A fine large barge, (called Hyler's barge,) and another boat in which the rebels used to make their excursions on the coast, were brought off. Some other attempts were intended to have been made, but the appearance of bad weather, and the situation of the wounded, being without either surgeon or medicines, induced the party to return to New York, where they arrived on the twenty-fifth.

F R E E H O L D .

This township was incorporated in 1798. Its extreme length is 23, breadth 10 miles. It is bounded NW. by South Amboy and Monroe, Middlesex co.; E. by Middletown, Shrewsbury, and Howell; S. by Dover, and W. by Upper Freehold. Its surface is level or undulating; soil, sand, loam, and clay. The southern part is covered with pines, the northern and middle fertile, abounding in fine farms, fertilized by marl of an excellent quality. There are in the township 12 stores, 11 grist-m., 11 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$21,165; 17 schools, 637 scholars. Pop. 6,303.

Freehold, the seat of justice for Monmouth county, is on a plain in the eastern part of the township, slightly elevated above the surrounding country, and distant from Trenton 30 miles. The village is handsomely built, containing many large dwellings with spacious grounds, exhibiting evidence of wealth and refinement. It has 4 hotels, 6 mercantile stores, the county buildings, an academy, 2 newspaper printing-offices, about 450 inhabitants, and 5 churches, viz: 1 Episcopal, 1 Methodist, 1 Reformed Dutch, 1 Presbyterian, and 1 Baptist. Of these the Episcopal is the most ancient. It was standing in the revolution, and used for barracks by the soldiery. Balls, mementoes of those perilous times, have been found buried in its walls. This village properly dates its origin from the period when the county courts were held here in 1735, and in olden times

was known by the appellation of "Monmouth Courthouse." A short time after, the first courthouse was erected, just in front of the site of the present one, near the street. It was of antique architecture, of wood, had a peaked roof, and the main body of the structure was clapboarded with shingles. About the year 1800, upon the erection of the present handsome edifice, it was removed



View of the Courthouse, Freehold.

across the street, and used as a barn. Some of the original timber is now preserved in an outbuilding in the village. The new courthouse, together with the county offices, are of brick, erected at an expense not far from \$28,000. This village will ever be memorable in American history on account of one of the most sanguinary battles of the revolution being fought in its vicinity—the battle of Monmouth, June 28th, 1778.

BATTLE OF MONMOUTH.

The main army of the Americans, after crossing Coryell's ferry, (now Lambertville, Hunterdon co.,) on the 20th and 21st of June, proceeded by the way of Hopewell, Rocky Hill, Kingston, and Cranberry, and on the 28th overtook, at Monmouth Courthouse, the British army, then on their retreat through New Jersey from Philadelphia to New York. Annexed is Washington's account of the battle, given in a letter to the President of Congress.

ENGLISHTOWN, July 1, 1778.

SIR—I embrace this first moment of leisure to give congress a more full and particular account of the movements of the army under my command, since its passing the Delaware, than the situation of our affairs would heretofore permit.

I had the honor to advise them, that on the appearance of the enemy's intentions to march through Jersey becoming serious, I had detached General Maxwell's brigade, in conjunction with the militia of that state, to interrupt and impede their progress by every obstruction in their power, so as to give

time to the army under my command to come up with them, and take advantage of any favorable circumstances that might present themselves. The army having proceeded to Coryell's ferry, and crossed the Delaware at that place, I immediately detached Col. Morgan, with a select corps of 600 men, to reinforce Gen. Maxwell, and marched with the main body toward Princeton.

The slow advances of the enemy had greatly the air of design, and led me with many others to suspect that Gen. Clinton, desirous of a general action, was endeavoring to draw us down into the lower country, in order by a rapid movement to gain our right, and take possession of the strong ground above us. This consideration, and to give the troops time to repose and refresh themselves from the fatigues they had experienced from rainy and excessive hot weather, determined me to halt at Hopewell township, about five miles from Princeton, where we remained until the morning of the 25th. On the preceding day I made a second detachment of 1,500 chosen troops, under Brigadier-general Scott, to reinforce those already in the vicinity of the enemy, the more effectually to annoy and delay their march.

The next day the army moved to Kingston, and having received intelligence that the enemy were prosecuting their route toward Monmouth Courthouse, I dispatched 1,000 select men under Brigadier-general Wayne, and sent the Marquis de Lafayette to take the command of the whole of the advanced corps, including Maxwell's brigade and Morgan's light-infantry, with orders to take the first fair opportunity of attacking the enemy's rear. In the evening of the same day the whole army advanced from Kingston, where our baggage was left, with intention to preserve a proper distance for supporting the advanced corps, and arrived at Cranberry early the next morning. The intense heat of the weather, and a heavy storm unluckily coming on, made it impossible for us to resume our march that day, without great inconvenience and injury to the troops. Our advanced corps being differently circumstanced, moved from the position it had held the night before, and took post in the evening on the Monmouth road, about five miles from the enemy's rear, in the expectation of attacking them the next morning on their march. The main body having remained at Cranberry, the advanced corps was found to be too remote, and too far upon the right, to be supported either in case of an attack upon, or from the enemy, which induced me to send orders to the marquis to file off by his left toward Englishtown, which he accordingly executed early in the morning of the 27th.

The enemy, in marching from Allentown, had changed their disposition, and placed their best troops in the rear; consisting of all the grenadiers, light-infantry, and chasseurs of the line. This alteration made it necessary to increase the number of our advanced corps, and in consequence of which I detached Major-general Lee, with two brigades, to join the marquis at Englishtown, on whom of course the command of the whole devolved, amounting to about 5,000 men. The main army marched the same day, and encamped within three miles of that place. Morgan's corps was left hovering on the enemy's right flank, and the Jersey militia, amounting at this time to about 700 or 800 men, under Gen. Dickinson, on their left.

The enemy were now encamped in a strong position, with their right extending about a mile and a half beyond the courthouse, in the parting of the road leading to Shrewsbury and Middletown, and their left along the road from Allentown to Monmouth, about three miles this side of the courthouse. Their right flank lay on the skirt of a small wood, while their left was secured by a very thick one; a morass running toward their rear, and their

whole front covered by a wood, and to a considerable extent toward the left with a morass. In this situation they halted, until the morning of the 28th.

Matters being thus situated, and having had the best information, that if the enemy were once arrived at the heights of Middletown, 10 or 12 miles from where they were, it would be impossible to attempt any thing against them with a prospect of success, I determined to attack their rear the moment they should get in motion from their present ground. I communicated my intention to Gen. Lee, and ordered him to make his disposition for the attack, and to keep his troops constantly lying upon their arms, to be in readiness at the shortest notice. This was done with respect to the troops under my immediate command.

About five in the morning Gen. Dickinson sent an express, informing that the front of the enemy had begun their march. I instantly put the army in motion, and sent orders by one of my aids to Gen. Lee, to move on and attack them, unless there should be very powerful reasons to the contrary; acquainting him at the same time that I was marching to support him, and for doing it with the greatest expedition and convenience, should make the men disencumber themselves of their packs and blankets.

After marching five miles, to my great surprise and mortification, I met the whole advanced corps retreating, and, as I was told, by Gen. Lee's orders, without having made any opposition, except one fire, given by the party under the command of Col. Butler, on their being charged by the enemy's cavalry, who were repulsed. I proceeded immediately to the rear of the corps, which I found closely pressed by the enemy, and gave directions for forming part of the retreating troops, who, by the brave and spirited conduct of the officers, aided by some pieces of well-served artillery, checked the enemy's advances, and gave time to make a disposition of the left wing and second lines of the army upon an eminence and in a wood a little in the rear, covered by a morass in front. On this were placed some batteries of cannon, by Lord Stirling, who commanded the left wing, which played upon the enemy with great effect, and seconded by parties of infantry detached to oppose them, effectually put a stop to their advance.

Gen. Lee being detached with the advanced corps, the command of the right wing was given, for the occasion, to Gen. Greene. For the expedition of the march, and to counteract any attempt to turn our right, I had ordered him to file off by the new church 2 miles from Englishtown, and fall into the Monmouth road, a small distance in the rear of the courthouse, while the rest of the column moved on directly toward the courthouse. On intelligence of the retreat, he marched up, and took up a very advantageous position on the right.

The enemy, by this time finding themselves warmly opposed in front, made an attempt to turn our left flank; but they were bravely repulsed, and driven back by detached parties of infantry. They also made a movement toward our right, with as little success; Gen. Greene having advanced a body of troops, with artillery, to a commanding piece of ground,—which not only disappointed their design of turning our right, but severely enfiladed those in front of the left wing. In addition to this, Gen. Wayne advanced with a body of troops, and kept up so severe and well-directed a fire, that the enemy were soon compelled to retire behind the defile where the first stand in the beginning of the action was made.

In this situation, the enemy had both their flanks secured by thick woods and morasses, while their front could only be approached through a narrow

pass. I resolved, nevertheless, to attack them,—and for that purpose ordered Gen. Poor, with his own and the Carolina brigade, to move round upon their right, and Gen. Woodford upon their left, and the artillery to gall them in front; but the impediments in the way prevented their getting within reach before it was dark. They remained upon the ground they had been directed to occupy, during the night, with intention to begin the attack early the next morning; and the army continued lying upon their arms in the field of action, to be ready to support them. In the mean time, the enemy were employed in removing their wounded, and, about 12 o'clock at night, marched away in such silence, that, although Gen. Poor lay extremely near them, they effected their retreat without his knowledge. They carried off all their wounded except four officers and about forty privates, whose wounds were too dangerous to permit their removal. The extreme heat of the weather, the fatigue of the men from their march through a deep, sandy country, almost entirely destitute of water, and the distance the enemy had gained by marching in the night, made a pursuit impracticable and fruitless. It would have answered no valuable purpose, and proved fatal to numbers of our men,—several of whom died the preceding day with heat.

Were I to conclude my account of this day's transactions without expressing my obligations to the officers of the army in general, I should do injustice to their merit, and violence to my own feelings. They seemed to vie with each other in manifesting their zeal and bravery. The catalogue of those who distinguished themselves, is too long to admit of particularizing individuals. I cannot, however, forbear mentioning Brigadier-general Wayne, whose conduct and bravery during the whole action deserve particular commendation. The behavior of the troops in general, after they recovered from the first surprise occasioned by the retreat of the advanced corps, was such as could not be surpassed.

All the artillery, both officers and men, that were engaged, distinguished themselves in a remarkable manner.

Enclosed, congress will be pleased to receive a return of our killed and wounded. Among the first, were Lieut. Col. Bunner, of Pennsylvania, and Maj. Dickinson, of Virginia,—both distinguished officers, and much to be regretted. The enemy's slain on the field, and buried by us,—according to the return of the persons assigned to that duty,—were four officers, and 245 privates. In the former was the Hon. Col. Monckton. Exclusive of these, they buried some themselves,—as there were several new graves near the field of battle. How many men they have had wounded, cannot be determined; but, from the usual proportion, the number must have been considerable. There were a few prisoners taken.

The peculiar situation of Gen. Lee at this time, requires that I should say nothing of his conduct. He is now in arrest. The charges against him, with such sentence as the court-martial may decree in his case, shall be transmitted, for the approbation or disapprobation of congress, as soon as it shall have passed.

Being fully convinced, by the gentlemen of this country, that the enemy cannot be hurt or injured in their embarkation at Sandy Hook, (the place to which they are now moving,) and unwilling to get too far removed from the North river, I put the troops in motion early this morning, and shall proceed that way,—leaving the Jersey Brigade, Morgan's corps, and other light parties, (the militia being all dismissed,) to hover about them, countenance desertion, and prevent depredations as far as possible. After

they embark, the former will take post in the neighborhood of Elizabethtown, the latter rejoin the corps from which they were detached. I have the honor, &c.

G. WASHINGTON.

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the American army, in the battle of Monmouth, on the 28th day of June, 1778.

Killed—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 3 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 sergeant, 52 rank and file.

Wounded—2 colonels, 8 captains, 4 first lieutenants, 2 second lieutenants, 1 ensign, 1 adjutant, 8 sergeants, 1 drummer, 120 rank and file.

Missing—5 sergeants, 126 rank and file. Some of the missing, dropped through fatigue and hardship, since come in.

ARTILLERY.—*Killed*—1 first lieutenant, 7 matrosses, 1 bombardier. *Wounded*—1 captain, 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 1 gunner, 10 matrosses. *Missing*—1 matross. Six horses killed, and two wounded.

The following is extracted from the General Orders, issued the day after the battle of Monmouth, and dated, Head-quarters, Freehold, June 29, 1778 :

The commander-in-chief congratulates the army on the victory obtained over the arms of his Britannic Majesty, and thanks most sincerely the gallant officers and men who distinguished themselves upon this occasion, and such others as, by their good order and coolness, gave the happiest presage of what might have been expected had they come to action.

Gen. Dickinson, and the militia of this state, are also thanked for their nobleness in opposing the enemy on their march from Philadelphia, and for the aid which they have given in embarrassing and impeding their motions so as to allow the continental troops to come up with them.

It is with peculiar pleasure the commander-in-chief, in addition to the above, can inform Gen. Knox, and the officers of the artillery, that the enemy have done them the justice to acknowledge that no artillery could have been better served than ours

The following is the British account of the battle of Monmouth, given in a letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germaine, and published in the London Gazette of Aug. 24th, 1778 :

NEW YORK, July 5th, 1778.

MY LORD: I have the honor to inform your lordship that, pursuant to his majesty's instructions, I evacuated Philadelphia on the 18th of June, at three o'clock in the morning, and proceeded to Gloucester Point, without being followed by the enemy. Every thing from thence being passed in safety across the Delaware, through the excellent disposition made by our admiral to secure our passage, the army marched at ten o'clock, and reached Haddonfield the same day. A strong corps of the enemy having, upon our approach, abandoned the difficult pass of Mount Holly, the army proceeded, without any interruption from them, except by what was occasioned by their having destroyed every bridge on our road. As the country is much intersected with marshy rivulets, the obstructions we met with were frequent; and the excessive heat of the weather rendered the labor of repairing the bridges severely felt.

The advanced parties of our light troops arriving unexpectedly at Crosswicks, on the 23d, after a trifling skirmish, prevented the enemy from destroying a bridge over a large creek at that village; and the army passed it the next morning. One column, under the command of his excellency Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen, halted near Imlay's town; and as the provision train and heavy artillery were stationed in that division, the other column, under Lieut. Gen. Earl Cornwallis, took a position at Allen's town, which covered the other encampment. Thus far, my lord, my march pointed equally toward Hudson river and Staten Island, by the Raritan. I was now at the juncture when it was necessary to decide ultimately what course to pursue. Encumbered as I was by an enormous provision train, &c., to which impediment the probability of obstructions and length of my march obliged me to submit, I was led to wish for a route less liable to obstacles than those above mentioned.

I had received intelligence that Gen. Washington and Lee had passed the Delaware, with their army, had assembled a numerous militia, from all the neighboring prov-

inces; and that Gates, with an army from the northward, was advancing to join them on the Raritan. As I could not hope that, after having always hitherto so studiously avoided a general action, they would now give in to it, against every dictate of policy, I could only suppose his views were directed against my baggage, &c., in which part I was indeed vulnerable. This circumstance alone would have tempted me to avoid the difficult passage of the Raritan; but when I reflected that from Sandy Hook I should be able, with more expedition, to carry his majesty's further orders into execution, I did not hesitate to order the army into the road which leads through Freehold to the Navisink. The approach of the enemy's army being denoted by the frequent appearance of their light troops on our rear, I requested his excellency Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen to take the baggage of the whole army under the charge of his division, consisting of the troops mentioned in the margin.* Under the head of baggage was comprised not only all the wheel-carriages, of every department, but also the bat-horses; a train which, as the country admitted but of one route for carriages, extended near twelve miles. The indispensable necessity I was under of securing these is obvious, and the difficulty of doing it, in a most woody country, against an army far superior in numbers, will, I trust, be no less so.

I desired Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen to move at daybreak, on the 28th; and that I might not press upon him, in the first part of the march, in which we had but one route, I did not follow him with the other division† until near eight o'clock. Soon after I had marched, reconnoitering parties of the enemy appeared on our left flank. The Queen's Rangers fell in with and dispersed some detachments, among the woods, in the same quarter. Our rear-guard having descended from the heights, above Freehold, into a plain near three miles in length, and about one mile in breadth, several columns of the enemy appeared likewise descending into the plain; and about ten o'clock they began to cannonade our rear. Intelligence was this moment brought me that the enemy were discovered marching in force on both our flanks. I was convinced that our baggage was their object; but it being in this juncture engaged in the defiles, which continued for some miles, no means occurred of parrying the blow, but attacking the corps which harassed our rear, and pressing it so hard as to oblige the detachments to return from our flanks to its assistance.

I had good information that Gen. Washington was up with his whole army, estimated at about 20,000; but as I knew there were two defiles between him and the corps at which I meant to strike, I judged that he could not have passed them with a greater force than what Lord Cornwallis's division was well able to engage; and had I even met his whole army in the passage of those defiles, I had but little to apprehend but his situation might have been critical.

The enemy's cavalry, commanded, it is said, by M. Lafayette, having approached our reach, they were charged, with great spirit, by the Queen's Light Dragoons. They did not wait the shock, but fell back, in confusion, upon their own infantry.

Thinking it possible that the event might draw to a general action, I sent for a brigade of British, and the 17th Light Dragoons, from Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen's division; and having directed them, on their arrival, to take a position effectually covering our right flank, of which I was most jealous, I made a disposition of attack on the plain. But before I could advance, the enemy fell back, and took a strong position on the heights above Freehold courthouse. The heat of the weather was intense, and our men already suffered severely from fatigue. But our circumstances obliged us to make a vigorous exertion. The British Grenadiers, with their left to the village of Freehold, and the Guards on the right of the Grenadiers, began the attack with such spirit, that the enemy gave way immediately. The second line of the enemy stood the attack with greater obstinacy, but was likewise completely routed. They then took a third position, with a marshy hollow in front, over which it would have been scarcely possible to have attacked them. However, part of the second line made a movement to the front, occupied some ground on the enemy's left flank, and the Light Infantry and Queen's Rangers turned their left.

By this time our men were so overpowered with fatigue, that I could press the affair

* 17th Light Dragoons, 2d battalion of Light Infantry, Hessian Yagers, 1st and 2d brigades British, Stern's and Loo's brigades of Hessians, Pennsylvania Loyalists, West Jersey Volunteers, Maryland Loyalists.

† 16th Light Dragoons, 1st battalion of British Grenadiers, 2d ditto, 1st battalion of Light Infantry, Hessian Grenadiers, Guards, 3d, 4th, 5th brigades British.

no further; especially as I was confident the end was gained for which the attack had been made.

I ordered the Light Infantry to rejoin me, but a strong detachment of the enemy having possessed themselves of a post which would have annoyed them in their retreat, the 33d regiment made a movement toward the enemy; which, with a similar one made by the first Grenadiers, immediately dispersed them.

I took the position from which the enemy had been first driven, after they had quitted the plain; and having reposed the troops until ten at night, to avoid the excessive heat of the day, I took advantage of the moonlight to rejoin Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen, who had advanced to Nut Swamp, near Middletown.

Our baggage had been attempted by some of the enemy's light troops, who were repulsed by the good dispositions made by Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen and Maj. Gen. Grant, and the good countenance of the 40th regiment, whose piquets alone were attacked, and one troop of the 17th Light Dragoons. The two corps which had marched against it (being, as I since learn, a brigade on each flank) were recalled, as I had suspected, at the beginning of the action.

It would be sufficient honor to the troops to barely say, that they had forced a corps, as I am informed, of near 12,000 men, from two strong positions; but it will, I doubt not, be considered doubly creditable when I mention they did it under such disadvantages of heat and fatigue, that a great part of those we lost fell dead as they advanced.

Fearing that my order had miscarried, before I quitted the ground I sent a second, for a brigade of infantry, the 17th Light Dragoons, and the 2d battalion of Light Infantry, to meet on the march, to which additional force had Gen. Washington shown himself the next day, I was determined to attack him; but there being not the least appearance of an enemy, I suspected he might have passed a considerable corps to a strong position, near Middletown; I therefore left the rear-guard on its march, and detached Maj. Gen. Grant to take post there, which was effected on the 29th. The whole army marched to this position the next day, and then fell back to another, near Navisink; where I waited two days, in the hope that Mr. Washington might have been tempted to advance to the position near Middletown, which we had quitted; in which case I might have attacked him to advantage.

During this time the sick and wounded were embarked, and preparations made for passing to Sandy Hook island, by a bridge, which by the extraordinary labors of the men was soon completed, and over which the whole army passed, in about two hours' time; the horses and cattle having been previously transported.

Your lordship will receive herewith a return of the killed, wounded, missing, &c., of his majesty's troops, on the 28th of last month. That of the enemy is supposed to have been more considerable, especially in killed.

The loss of Lieut. Col. Monckton, who commanded the 2d battalion of Grenadiers, is much to be lamented.

I am much indebted to Lord Cornwallis for his zealous services, on every occasion; and I found great support from the activity of Maj. Gen. Grey, Brig. Gens. Matthew, Leslie, and Sir William Erskine.

I beg leave to refer your lordship, for any other particulars which you may wish to be informed of, to Col. Patterson, who will have the honor of delivering these dispatches, and whose services in this country entitle him to every mark of your lordship's favor.

I have the honor to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

Return of the killed, wounded, missing, &c., of the troops under the command of Gen. Sir Henry Clinton, in an engagement with the Rebel army, on the heights of Freehold, Monmouth county, New Jersey, the 28th of June, 1778.

TOTAL BRITISH.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 sergeants, 56 rank and file killed; 3 sergeants, 45 rank and file died with fatigue; 1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 7 captains, 5 lieutenants, 7 sergeants, 137 rank and file wounded; 7 sergeants, 61 rank and file missing.

TOTAL GERMAN.—1 rank and file killed, 11 rank and file died with fatigue, 11 rank and file wounded.

GENERAL TOTAL.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 sergeants, 57 rank and file killed; 3 sergeants, 56 rank and file died with fatigue; 1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 7 captains, 5 lieutenants, 7 sergeants, 148 rank and file wounded; 7 sergeants, 61 rank and file missing

Names and rank of the officers returned, killed and wounded, on the 28th of June, 1778.

Royal Artillery—Lieut. Vaughan, killed. 1st Grenadiers—Capt. Gore, of the 5th company, killed. 2d Grenadiers—Lieut. Col. Hon. H. Monckton, of the 5th company, (commanding the battalion;) Lieut. Kenedy, of the 44th company, killed. 1st Grenadiers—Capt. Cathcart, of the 15th company; Capt. Bereton, of the 17th company; Captain Willis, of the 23d company, wounded. 2d Grenadiers—Major Gardner, of the 10th company; Capt. Leighton, of the 46th company; Capt. Powell, of the 52d company; Lieut. Gilchrist, of the 42d company; Lieut. Kelly, of the 44th company; Lieut. Paurmier, of the 45th company; Lieut. Goroffe, of the 52d company, wounded. Foot Guards—Col. Trelawney, Capt. Belluc, wounded. 15th Regiment—Capt. Ditmas, (attached to the 2d Grenadiers,) wounded. Marines—Lieut. Desborough, (attached to the 2d Grenadiers,) wounded. Queen's American Rangers—Lieut. Col. Simcoe, wounded.
H. CLINTON.

The annexed account of the battle of Monmouth is translated for this work from a French publication, entitled "Historical and Political Essays on the North American Revolution, by M. Hilliard d'Auberteuil. Published at Brussels and Paris, 1782." The accompanying plan of the battle is reduced from one in this work.

Having arrived at the heights of Princeton on the 23d, Washington sent a new detachment, under the command of Marquis de Lafayette, to harass the enemy during their march; but this detachment being too feeble and incompetent to undertake more than light skirmishes, he forwarded a considerable reinforcement. The M. de Lafayette was to keep command of these united bodies of troops, which were destined to pursue the English in their march to Amboy, and hold them in check until Gen. Washington should arrive with the main body of the army; but Charles Lee, just delivered from imprisonment, had rejoined the camp, and availing himself of his seniority, claimed his right to command. Instead of endeavoring to cut off the English army in its passage, he made only a feeble movement to gain the advance of the enemy near a small piece of woods, a little below the village of Monmouth Courthouse, where the English army had passed the night of the 27th of June. At this time the English column, deploying itself on the left, detached a party of dragoons to advance to the right of the Americans, who left the woods, and opened a discharge from two batteries of cannon, which they had advantageously stationed. Soon the American troops began to withdraw, and to bury themselves in the woods, from which they emerged in four columns, 1,200 paces above their first position. They stationed two batteries within 300 paces of those of the enemy; two bodies of troops formed to the right of these batteries, but their timid orders obliged them to retire without a discharge. The other brigades, which were beyond the village, retreated almost as quickly, without waiting for the enemy, and stopped at a distance of 300 paces, between two woods, in a position which they soon abandoned, to throw themselves into a wood on the left. They were there vigorously attacked by the English, and retreated still further, leaving behind them an advantageous position, from which the English could not have driven them, without traversing a deep ravine, the passage of which could be commanded by two pieces of cannon. It is not easy to see the occasion of so many successive retreats,—so many multiplied mistakes. A panic appears to have seized the detachment under Gen. Lee, or rather the general himself. At length Washington arrived, and courage began to revive: the troops rallied in a position less favorable than most of those which they had abandoned, and there sustained a discharge from the English infantry; and Col. Stuart, with two pieces of cannon, dispersed the dragoons who made an attack upon them.

We can well imagine the indignation of Washington, on learning the disorders which occurred before his arrival. Astonished at so many precipitate retreats, he hastened to place the troops of Lee's detachment in the rear of two lines, which he formed on a neighboring eminence. Observing that the English infantry were preparing to make an attack on the left, commanded by Lord Stirling, he stationed there a battery, which told so well that the enemy was obliged to rally in turn. Gen. Geene led the right; a battery of six pieces of cannon, under command of Chevalier Plessis Mauduit, was stationed at 500 paces in advance, on the right, taking the English on the flank, and forced them, after two hours of incessant firing, to retreat a second time, whilst the corps detached by Gen. Washington attacked them in front with great success. Thrice they rallied; thrice they were repulsed; finally they were compelled to quit the field, and in their flight to re-

PLAN

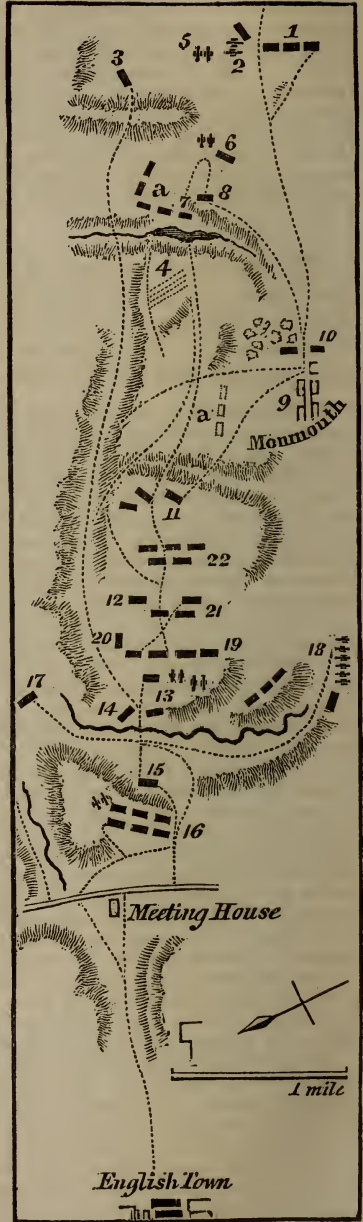
OF

THE BATTLE OF MONMOUTH,

Where General Washington commanded the American army, and General Clinton the English army,

June 28th, 1778.

- a Position occupied by the English on the eve of the battle.
- 1 English column deploying itself to the left, from which were detached the dragoons, to take a position on the right of the American columns, which were debouching (or emerging) from the woods.
- 2 First battery of the English, which discharged while deploying.
- 3 Debouchement of the 1st brigade of the detachment of Gen. Lee, stationed in the woods, where the rest of the detachment debouched in four columns.
- 4 Debouchement of the four columns.
- 5 Second battery of the English.
- 6-7 First and second batteries of the Americans.
- 8 Troops formed at the right of the batteries 6 and 7, which were ordered to retire without discharging.
- 9 Village of Monmouth, containing the courthouse.
- 10 Troops formed before Monmouth, which withdrew without waiting for the enemy.
- 11 First position occupied by all the troops under command of Gen. Lee, where they did not wait for the attack, and from which they threw themselves into the woods on the left.
- 12 Fierce attack of the English on the troops thrown into the woods during the retreat from position 11.
- 13 Second position occupied by the rest of the troops, and from which they withdrew when charged by the English dragoons, which were afterwards dispersed by Col. Stuart.
- 14 Point from which debouched a body of English, having fired on the rest of the troops which still occupied position 13.
- 15 Position taken by the troops on retiring from point 13, and from which Gen. Washington took them behind the line which he had just formed at point 16.
- 16 Position which Gen. Washington occupied by the troops which came to support Gen. Lee's detachment.
- 17 English column which advanced to attack the left, and withdrew after reconnoitering.
- 18 Battery of six pieces, commanded by Chevalier du Plessis Mauduit, and supported by 500 men.
- 19 Position occupied by the English troops withdrawn from points 14 and 17, and from which they were repulsed with great loss.
- 20 Station occupied by the English after having been driven from point 19.
- 21 New position taken by the English when Washington attacked them, and from which also they were repulsed.
- 22 Final position of the English, where they passed the night.



pass the same ravine which Gen. Lee had not been able to defend. At a moderate distance they halted, still preserving their front. Washington pursued them in good order, and directed two brigades to advance on each of their flanks. This last attack resulted like the preceding, but night came on, and interrupted the victory.

Clinton availed himself of the darkness, not choosing to wait for the hazards of the morrow; he hastened his march toward the road for Amboy, leaving the Americans masters of the battle-field, covered with wounded and dead. The Germans were so exhausted by fatigue and the heat, that many were found dead who had received no wound. Col. Monckton was slain. It was said that, at the last, Sir Henry Clinton left, on the field, a sack, containing a letter to Gen. Washington, recommending the wounded to his humanity. The number of English killed in this combat was as great as 300; and this loss was the more important, because Clinton had commenced his attack with veteran grenadiers and light-infantry. Yet the objects aimed at by Washington were still unaccomplished; his victory still uncertain. He wished to prevent Clinton from passing beyond Monmouth and re-embarking, but his intentions were frustrated, and although he had gained the victory, he could not reap from it any advantage. On the other hand, Clinton, although vanquished and flying, had secured all he had promised to himself. Washington had accomplished all that his valor and skill could effect, but the fate of the day was compromised before he reached the field of battle. There was great complaint against Gen. Lee; he was even accused of having bargained with the English while he was their prisoner; his conduct was examined by a court-martial, whose decision, being confirmed by an act of congress, obliged him to leave the service.

The following incidents relating to the battle, were mainly derived from conversation with the venerable Dr. Samuel Forman, now residing near Freehold, who was on the battle-field the day after the action. His father, Mr. David Forman, and Mr. Peter Wikoff, acted as guides to Washington, and testified to his extraordinary coolness and presence of mind amid the exciting scenes of the engagement. We have also drawn a map from personal observation, giving the roads and other localities as at the present day, together with the most important positions of the two armies as fixed by tradition.

The action commenced in the morning after breakfast, in the vicinity of Briar Hill, (A. see map,) distant a half or three quarters of a mile beyond the courthouse. From thence the Americans under Lee slowly retreated before the enemy about three miles, until they came in the vicinity of the parsonage, (P.) where a final stand was made, and the principal action fought. Here Washington met Lee in the field immediately north of this dwelling, and riding up to him, with astonishment asked, "What is the meaning of this?"* Lee being somewhat confused, and not distinctly understanding the question, replied, "Sir! sir!" Washington the second time said, "What is all that confusion for, and retreat?"† Lee re-

* This conversation has been variously stated in different accounts, and Weems's Life of Washington imputes grossly insulting language to Lee. That given above is from the testimony of Capt. Mercer and others, taken from the printed proceedings of the General Court Martial, on the trial of Lee.

† Lieut. Col. Brookes, in his testimony at the trial, says, "On Washington's coming up to Lee, he said, 'What is the meaning of all this?'" Lee answered, the contradictory intelligence, and his orders not being obeyed, was the reason of his finding them in that situation. His Excellency, showing considerable warmth, said he was sorry Gen. Lee undertook the command, unless he meant to fight the enemy, (or words to that effect.) Gen. Lee observed that it was his private opinion it was not for the interests of America or the army, (I cannot say which,) to have a general action, but notwithstanding was

plied, "He saw no confusion but what arose from his orders not being properly obeyed." Washington mentioned that "he had certain information that it was but a strong covering party of the enemy." Lee answered, "It might be so, but they were rather stronger



PLAN
OF THE
BATTLE OF MONMOUTH,

Fought Sunday, June 28, 1778.

REFERENCES.

- S. Road to Shrewsbury.
- M. do. " Middletown.
- A. Briar Hill.
- C. Road to Allentown.
- E. Washington's main body.
- H. Comb's Hill.
- W. Advanced corps of Americans under Wayne.
- P. Parsonage.
- G. Fence.
- F. British main army.
- I. Encampment of do. on the night after the action.
- L. Forest now standing.

than he was, and that he did not think it proper to risk so much," or words to that effect. Washington said, "You should not have undertaken it," and then passed by him. Shortly after, Washington again met him, and asked "if he would take command there; if not, he (Washington) would; if Gen. Lee would take command there, he would return to the main army and arrange it." Lee replied, that "his Excellency had before given him the command there." Washington told him he expected he would take proper measures for checking the enemy there. Lee replied that his orders should be obeyed, and that he would not be the first to leave the field; and Washington then rode to the main army. . . . Immediately after this, Col. Hamilton, in great heat, rode up to Lee, and said, "I will stay here with you, my dear general, and *die with you; let us all die here rather than retreat.*"

willing to obey his orders at all times; but in the situation he had been in, he thought it by no means warrantable to bring on an action, or words to that effect.

When the action had become general, the British army occupied the eminence east of the brook, somewhere in the vicinity of F., then covered by an apple orchard. The main body of Washington's army were stationed at E. E., on land considerably lower than the enemy. An advanced corps of the Americans under Wayne was on high ground, nearly as much elevated as that of the British at W., close by a barn (now down) about twelve rods back of the parsonage, while a park of artillery were on Comb's Hill, (H.) a height commanding that occupied by the enemy.

The British grenadiers several times crossed the fence, (G.) and advanced toward the barn, but were as often driven back by the fire of the troops stationed there, and the artillery from Comb's Hill. At length Col. Monckton, their leader, made to them a spirited address, which was distinctly heard by the Americans at the barn and parsonage, distant only twenty or thirty rods. They then advanced in beautiful order, as though on parade. Such was the regularity of their march, that it is said a cannon ball from Comb's Hill disarmed a whole platoon. As they approached within a few rods of the barn, Wayne ordered his men to pick out the officers; they thereupon poured in a terrible fire, when almost every British officer fell, among whom was their leader, the gallant Col. Monckton. The spot near where he was killed is marked to the present day by an oak stump in the ploughed field about eight rods NE. of the parsonage. A desperate hand to hand struggle then occurred for the possession of his body, in which the Americans finally succeeded, and the grenadiers were driven back, and did not, it is believed, again advance beyond the fence. At night the enemy encamped for a few hours behind the woods L. L., in the vicinity of I., and after the moon had set, secretly retreated towards the highlands of Navisink. During the action, Morgan lay with his corps at Richmond's (now Shumar's) mills, three miles south of the courthouse, where he had for guides Col. Joseph Haight, Tunis and Samuel Forman. For some unknown reason he did not participate in the events of the day. He was waiting for orders in an agony of indecision, walking to and fro for hours within sound of the conflict, uncertain what course to pursue. Had he received directions to attack the enemy in rear with his fresh troops, when exhausted by fatigue and heat, their whole army might have been taken.

Comparatively few of the Americans were killed on the west side of the brook; those in the vicinity of the barn suffered severely. The most desperate part of the conflict was in the vicinity of where Monckton fell. There the British grenadiers lay in heaps like sheaves on a harvest-field. Our informant states that they dragged the corpses by the heels to shallow pits dug for the purpose, and slightly covered them with earth; he saw thirteen buried in one hole. For many years after, their graves were indicated by the luxuriance of the vegetation. Among the enemy's dead was a sergeant of grenadiers, designated as the "*high sergeant.*" He was

the tallest man in the British army, measuring seven feet and four inches in height.

The day was unusually hot even for the season, and both armies suffered severely; the British more than the Americans, because in their woollen uniforms, and burdened with their knapsacks and accoutrements, while the latter were divested of their packs and superfluous clothing. The tongues of great numbers were so swollen as to render them incapable of speaking. Many of both armies perished solely from heat, and after the battle were seen dead upon the field without mark or wound, under trees and beside the rivulet, where they had crawled for shade and water. The countenances of the dead became so blackened as to render it impossible to recognize individuals. Several houses in Freehold were filled with the wounded of the enemy, left on their retreat in the care of their surgeons and nurses. Every room in the courthouse was filled. They lay on the floor, on straw, and the supplications of the wounded and the moans of the dying presented a scene of wo. As fast as they died, their corpses were promiscuously thrown into a pit on the site of the present residence of Dr. Throckmorton, and slightly covered with earth.

The story of a woman who rendered essential service to the Americans in the battle is founded on fact. She was a female of masculine mould, and dressed in a mongrel suit, with the petticoats of her own sex and an artillery-man's coat, cocked hat and feathers. The anecdote usually related is as follows. Before the armies engaged in general action, two of the advanced batteries commenced a severe fire against each other. As the heat was excessive, Molly, who was the wife of a cannonier, constantly ran to bring her husband water from a neighboring spring. While passing to his post she saw him fall, and on hastening to his assistance, found him dead. At the same moment she heard an officer order the cannon to be removed from its place, complaining he could not fill his post with as brave a man as had been killed. "No," said the intrepid Molly, fixing her eyes upon the officer, "the cannon shall not be removed for the want of some one to serve it; since my brave husband is no more, I will use my utmost exertions to avenge his death." The activity and courage with which she performed the office of cannonier, during the action, attracted the attention of all who witnessed it, and finally of Washington himself, who afterward gave her the rank of lieutenant, and granted her half-pay during life. She wore an epaulette, and was called ever after *Captain Molly*.

Among the American wounded was Lieut. Tallman. He was shot through the throat, and crawled behind the barn to die. Two soldiers came to his relief; he told them to let him alone, as he had but a few minutes to live. They lifted him from the ground, and were retreating with him across the orchard in the rear of the parsonage, when a musket-ball passing through the hat of one of them, he hastily abandoned his charge, and ran away. The other sup-

ported him to the dwelling of a Mr. Cook, in the vicinity; where also was carried another wounded officer, Capt. Nealey. They were both confined a long time, and received the kindest treatment from the family. Between the latter officer and a daughter of Mr. Cook, who had assiduously attended upon him, arose a romantic attachment, finally resulting in marriage. Capt. Cook, of the Virginia corps, was shot through the lungs. He was ordered by his surgeon not to speak. An officer came into the room, and on his not answering a question, went out and reported him dead. Upon this intelligence, Washington ordered a coffin to be placed under his window. This officer recovered, lived several years after, and was a frequent visitor at the residence of a gentleman now living near Freehold.

Among the officers of artillery was Col. David Ray, of whom we introduce the following amusing anecdote. In the morning, Ray, somewhat in advance of a militia regiment, observed a British dragoon leave his ranks and come toward him. As he approached, Ray perceived he was mounted on an elegant horse, and as his own was an indifferent steed, he determined to possess himself of it. When within 50 or 60 yards, Ray, who was an excellent shot, felt perfectly sure of the horse, and deliberately drawing a pistol, coolly aimed and fired at the rider, but without effect. He fired the other pistol, and that too missed. The trooper was now within a few yards, dashing toward him at a furious speed, his eyes flashing vengeance, and sword uplifted for the fatal blow. There was no time for further ceremony. The colonel abruptly wheeled, put spurs to his horse, and galloped to a barn, the dragoon after him. Around the barn, and through one door and out at the other, went both pursuer and pursued. Ray galloped for safety to the regiment, passed in front, the trooper still at his heels. More than 100 muskets were discharged at him, but he escaped unharmed, galloped back to his regiment, and was seen to take his place in line. The colonel, in giving this incident to our informant, laughed heartily, declaring he "never saw such a daring fellow."

The following anecdote, extracted from a French work, reflects credit upon the humanity and forbearance of the British commander. A general officer of the American army advanced with a score of men under the English batteries to reconnoitre their position. His aid-de-camp, struck by a ball, fell at his side. The officers and orderly dragoons fled precipitately. The general, though under the fire of the cannon, approached the wounded man to see if he had any signs of life remaining, or whether any aid could be afforded him. Finding the wound had been mortal, he turned away his head with emotion, and slowly rejoined the group who had got out of the reach of the pieces. General Clinton knew that the Marquis de Lafayette generally rode a white horse; it was upon a white horse the officer who retired so slowly was mounted; Clinton desired the gunners not to fire. This noble forbearance probably saved M. de Lafayette's life, for he it was.

The annexed account of the depredations of the British army, when in this county, was communicated to the Jersey Gazette, a short time after the battle of Monmouth. It is supposed to have been written by Col. Thomas Henderson, an intelligent and active friend of the American cause. His dwelling was among those burnt. He was a member of congress after the adoption of the constitution, and vice-president of the council of New Jersey at the time of Shay's insurrection, and was acting governor when Gov. Howell was absent in Pennsylvania with some Jersey troops.

I have been waiting from the time the enemy passed through this country till the present, in expectation some of your correspondents would, through the channel of your paper, have given to the public an account of their conduct to the inhabitants; but not having seen any as yet, and as it has been such as every honest person ought to despise, I take this opportunity of giving a short sketch of it, which, if you think will be any satisfaction to your readers, you may insert in your paper.

The devastation they have made in some parts of Freehold exceeds, perhaps, any they have made for the distance in their route through this state; having, in the neighborhood above the courthouse, burnt and destroyed eight dwelling-houses, all on farms adjoining each other, besides barns and outhouses. The first they burnt was my own, then Benjamin Covenhoven's, George Walker's, Hannah Solomon's, Benjamin Van Cleave's, David Covenhoven's, and Garrit Vanderveer's; John Benham's house and barn they wantonly tore and broke down so as to render them useless. It may not be improper to observe that the two first houses mentioned burnt, adjoined the farm, and were in full view of the place where Gen. Clinton was quartered. In the neighborhood below the courthouse, they burnt the houses of Matthias Lane, Cornelius Covenhoven, John Antonidas, and one Emmons; these were burnt the morning before their defeat. Some have the effrontery to say, that the British officers by no means countenance or allow of burning. Did not the wanton burning of Charleston and Kingston, in Esopus, besides many other instances, sufficiently evince to the contrary, I think their conduct in Freehold may. The officers have been seen to exult at the sight of the flames, and heard to declare they could never conquer America until they burnt every rebel's house, and murdered man, woman, and child. Besides, this consideration has great weight with me towards confirming the above, that, after their defeat, through a retreat of 25 miles, in which they passed the houses of a number well-affected to *their* country, they never attempted to destroy one. Thus much for their burning.

To enter into a minute detail of the many insults and abuses those inhabitants met with that remained in their houses, would take up too much room in your paper; I shall, therefore, content myself with giving you an account of Gen. Clinton's conduct to one of my neighbors, a woman of 70 years of age, and unblemished reputation, with whom he made his quarters. After he had been for some time in her house, and taking notice that most of the goods were removed, he observed that she need not have sent off her effects for safety, that he would have secured her, and asked if the goods could not be brought back again. The old lady objected, but upon the repeated assurance of Gen. Clinton, in person, that they should be secured for her, she consented, and sent a person he had ordered, along with a wagon, to show where they were secreted. When the goods were brought to the door, which was in the latter part of the day, the old lady* applied to Gen. Clinton in person for permission to have them brought in and taken care of, but he refused, and ordered a guard set over the goods. The morning following, the old lady finding most of her goods plundered and stolen, applied again to him for leave to take care of the remainder. He then allowed her to take care of some trifling articles, which were all she saved, not having (when I saw her, and had the above information from her) a change of dress for herself, or husband, or scarcely for any of her family. With regard to personal treatment, she was turned out of her bedroom and obliged to lie with her wenches, either on the floor, without bed or bedding, in an entry exposed to the passing or repassing of all, &c., or sit in a chair in a milk-room, too bad for any of the officers to lie in, else it is probable she would have been deprived of that also. If the first officers of the British army are so divested of honor and humanity, what may we not expect from the soldiery?

* This lady was Mrs. William Conover. She resided two miles west of the courthouse, on the Burlington road.—*Compilers Hist. Coll. N. J.*

The annexed incident, which occurred in Freehold, in the war of the revolution, evinces an act of bravery in a mere youth, that renders it worthy of record.

On a fine morning in May, 1780, as the family of Mr. David Forman, sheriff of the county, were at breakfast, a soldier almost out of breath suddenly burst into the room, and stated, that as he and another soldier were conducting to the courthouse two men, taken up on suspicion at Colt's Neck, they had knocked down his comrade, seized his musket, and escaped. The sheriff, on hearing this relation, immediately mounted his horse, and galloped to the Courthouse to alarm the guard. His son Tunis, a lad of about 17, and small of his age, seized a musket, loaded only with small shot to kill blackbirds in the corn-fields, and putting on a cartridge-box, dispatched his brother Samuel* upstairs for the bayonet, and then, without waiting for it, hurried off alone in the pursuit.

After running in a westerly direction about a mile, he discovered the men sitting on a fence, who, on perceiving him, ran into a swamp. As the morning was warm, he hastily pulled off his coat and shoes, and dashed in after them, keeping close upon them for over a mile, when they got out of the swamp, and each climbed into separate trees. As he came up, they discharged at him the musket taken from the guard. The ball whistled over his head. He felt for his bayonet, and, at that moment, perceived that, in his haste, it was left behind. He then pointed his gun at the man with the musket, but deemed it imprudent to fire, reflecting, even if he killed him, his comrade could easily master such a stripling as himself. He compelled the man to throw down the musket, by threatening him with death if he did not instantly comply. Then, loading the prize from his cartridge-box, he forced his prisoners down from the trees, and, armed with his two loaded muskets, he drove them toward the courthouse, careful, however, to keep them far apart, to prevent conversation. Passing by a spring, they requested permission to drink.

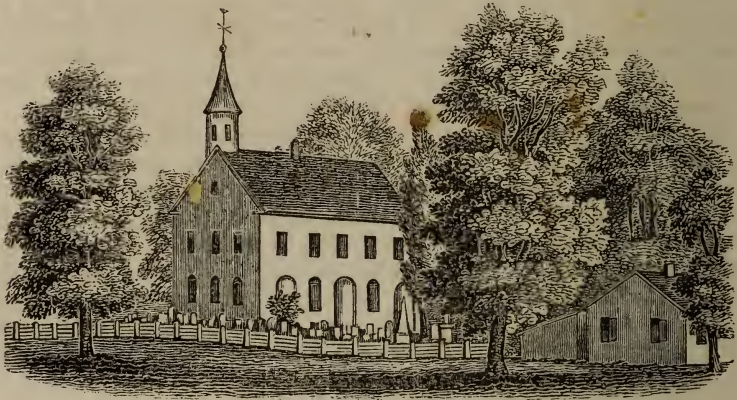
"No!" replied the intrepid boy, understanding their design. "You can do as well without it as myself; you shall have some by and by."

Soon after, his father, at the head of a party of soldiers in the pursuit, galloped past in the road within a short distance. Tunis hallooed, but the clattering of their horses' hoofs drowned his voice. At length he reached the village, and lodged his prisoners in the county prison.

It was subsequently discovered that these men, whose names were John and Robert Smith, were brothers, from near Philadelphia, that they had robbed and murdered a Mr. Boyd, a collector of taxes in Chester co., and, when taken, were on their way to join the British. As they had been apprehended on suspicion merely of

* Now Dr. Samuel Forman of Freehold, from whose lips the compilers had the narration.

being refugees, no definite charge could then be brought against them. A few days after, Sheriff Forman saw an advertisement in a Pennsylvania paper, describing them, with the facts above-mentioned, and a reward of \$20,000 (*continental money*) offered for their apprehension. He, accompanied by his son, took them on there, where they were tried and executed. On entering Philadelphia, young Tunis was carried through the streets in triumph upon the shoulders of the military. In the latter part of the war, this young man became very active, and was the peculiar favorite of Gen. David Forman. He died within the last ten years.



Ancient Church near Englishtown.

GEN. DAVID FORMAN, above alluded to, was born near Englishtown, in this township. In the war, he was the most influential man in the county, commanded the Jersey troops at the battle of Germantown, and was high in the confidence of Washington. Afterward he was judge of the County Court, and a member of the Council of the State. His person was commanding, his address gentlemanly. Possessed of great fearlessness and energy, his name struck terror to the wood-robbers and tories, toward whom he exercised a vindictiveness, that only the severity of the times could justify. Wo to the guilty culprits who fell in his power; without waiting for superfluous ceremony, the gallows was generally their fate. His complexion was dark and swarthy, and such was the terror he inspired among them, that he acquired the name of *Black David*, and sometimes *Devil David*, in contradistinction to David Forman the sheriff. Were it not for his exertions, the county would have suffered far more from its intestine enemies. He died about thirty years since.

Near the battle-field of Monmouth stands the first Presbyterian church of Freehold, erected in 1752. It is of wood, shingled, and painted white. It stands partially enveloped in a grove of forest trees, is surrounded by an old graveyard, and has an ancient and venerable appearance. It is on the site of a former one, and public

worship has been held on this venerated place for about two centuries. On this spot, within the walls of the church, Whitefield, David Brainard, and the two Tennents, have labored and prayed.

At the time of the battle, a person, while sitting on a grave-stone in the yard, was mortally wounded by a cannon-ball. He was carried into the church, and there died. His blood stained the floor, and remains plainly visible to the present day, a melancholy memento, in this house of God, of those dark and troublesome times. Col. Monckton, of the British grenadiers, killed at Monmouth, lies buried within six feet of the west end of the church. He was a gallant officer, and of splendid personal appearance. No monument is there, but his name, rudely cut on the building, marks the spot.

The Rev. William Tennent, remarkable for his piety, and devotedness to the Christian cause, was, for a long period, the pastor of this church. He came from Ireland in 1718 with his father, the Rev. William Tennent, and was educated under his tuition, at the Log College on the banks of the Neshaminy. Being of a serious turn, he resolved to devote himself to the gospel ministry, and commenced the study of divinity under the direction of his brother, the Rev. Gilbert Tennent, pastor of the church at New Brunswick. While there, he was thrown into a remarkable trance, and remained apparently dead for a number of days. The following account is from a Life of Mr. Tennent, ascribed to Elias Boudinot, LL.D., and first published in the *Evangelical Intelligencer*, a work printed in Philadelphia:*

After a regular course of study in theology, Mr. Tennent was preparing for his examination by the Presbytery as a candidate for the gospel ministry. His intense application affected his health, and brought on a pain in his breast and a slight hectic. He soon became emaciated, and at length was like a living skeleton. His life was now threatened. He was attended by a physician, a young man who was attached to him by the strictest and warmest friendship. He grew worse and worse, till little hope of his life was left. In this situation his spirits failed him, and he began to entertain doubts of his final happiness. He was conversing one morning with his brother, in Latin, on the state of his soul, when he fainted and died away. After the usual time, he was laid out on a board, according to the common practice of the country, and the neighborhood were invited to attend his funeral on the next day. In the evening, his physician and friend returned from a ride in the country, and was afflicted beyond measure at the news of his death. He could not be persuaded that it was certain; and, on being told that one of the persons who had assisted in laying out the body thought he had observed a little tremor of the flesh under the arm, although the body was cold and stiff, he endeavored to ascertain the fact. He first put his own hand into warm water, to make it as sensible as possible, and then felt under the arm, and at the heart, and affirmed that he felt an unusual warmth, though no one else could. He had the body restored to a warm bed, and insisted that the people who had been invited to the funeral should be requested not to attend. To this the brother objected, as absurd,—the eyes being sunk, the lips discolored, and the whole body cold and stiff. However, the doctor finally prevailed, and all probable means were used to discover symptoms of returning life; but the third day arrived, and no hopes were entertained of success but by the doctor, who never left him night nor

* The evidence establishing the truth of this trance, is undoubted. Another letter was written by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull (the successor of the Rev. Wm. Tennent) to Mr. Boudinot, in which he gives the account of the trance, as related to him by Mr. Tennent himself. This letter, which we have seen, is now in the possession of Professor Dod, of Princeton.—*Compilers His. Coll. of N. J.*

day. The people were again invited, and assembled to attend the funeral. The doctor still objected, and at last confined his request for delay to one hour, then to half an hour, and finally to a quarter of an hour. He had discovered that the tongue was much swollen, and threatened to crack: he was endeavoring to soften it by some emollient ointment put upon it with a feather, when the brother came in, about the expiration of the last period, and, mistaking what the doctor was doing for an attempt to feed him, manifested some resentment, and in a spirited tone said, "It is shameful to be feeding a lifeless corpse,"—and insisted, with earnestness, that the funeral should immediately proceed. At this critical and important moment, the body, to the great alarm and astonishment of all present, opened its eyes, gave a dreadful groan, and sank again into apparent death. This put an end to all thoughts of burying him, and every effort was again employed in hopes of bringing about a speedy resuscitation. In about an hour the eyes again opened, a heavy groan proceeded from the body, and again all appearance of animation vanished. In another hour, life seemed to return with more power, and a complete revival took place, to the great joy of the family and friends, and to the no small astonishment and conviction of very many who had been ridiculing the idea of restoring to life a dead body.

Mr. Tennent continued in so weak and low a state for six weeks, that great doubts were entertained of his final recovery. However, after that period he recovered much faster; but it was about 12 months before he was completely restored. After he was able to walk the room, and to take notice of what passed around him, on a Sunday afternoon, his sister, who had stayed from church to attend him, was reading in the Bible, when he took notice of it, and asked her what she had in her hand. She answered that she was reading the Bible. He replied, "What is the Bible? I know not what you mean." This affected the sister so much, that she burst into tears, and informed him that he was once well acquainted with it. On her reporting this to the brother when he returned, Mr. Tennent was found, upon examination, to be totally ignorant of every transaction of his life previous to his sickness. He could not read a single word, neither did he seem to have an idea of what it meant. As soon as he became capable of attention, he was taught to read and write, as children are usually taught, and afterward began to learn the Latin language under the tuition of his brother. One day as he was reciting a lesson in Cornelius Nepos, he suddenly started, clapped his hand to his head, as if something had hurt him, and made a pause. His brother asking him what was the matter, he said that he felt a sudden shock in his head, and it now seemed to him as if he had read that book before. By degrees his recollection was restored, and he could speak the Latin as fluently as before his sickness. His memory so completely revived, that he gained a perfect knowledge of the past transactions of his life, as if no difficulty had previously occurred. This event, at the time, made a considerable noise, and afforded not only matter of serious contemplation to the devout Christian, especially when connected with what follows in this narration, but furnished a subject of deep investigation and learned inquiry to the real philosopher and curious anatomist.

The writer of these memoirs was greatly interested by these uncommon events, and, on a favorable occasion, earnestly pressed Mr. Tennent for a minute account of what his views and apprehensions were while he lay in this extraordinary state of suspended animation. He discovered great reluctance to enter into any explanation of his perceptions and feelings at this time; but being importunately urged to do it, he at length consented, and proceeded with a solemnity not to be described:

"While I was conversing with my brother," said he, "on the state of my soul, and the fears I had entertained for my future welfare, I found myself, in an instant, in another state of existence, under the direction of a superior Being, who ordered me to follow him. I was accordingly wafted along, I know not how, till I beheld at a distance an ineffable glory, the impression of which on my mind it is impossible to communicate to mortal man. I immediately reflected on my happy change, and thought—Well, blessed be God! I am safe at last, notwithstanding all my fears. I saw an innumerable host of happy beings, surrounding the inexpressible glory, in acts of adoration and joyous worship; but I did not see any bodily shape or representation in the glorious appearance. I heard things unutterable. I heard their songs and hallelujahs, of thanksgiving and praise, with unspeakable rapture. I felt joy unutterable and full of glory. I then applied to my conductor, and requested leave to join the happy throng,—on which he tapped me on the shoulder, and said, 'You must return to the earth.' This seemed like a sword through my heart. In an instant I recollect to have seen my brother standing before me disputing with the doctor. The 3 days during which I had appeared lifeless, seemed to me not more than 10 or 20 minutes. The idea of returning to this world of sorrow and

trouble gave me such a shock, that I fainted repeatedly." He added, "Such was the effect upon my mind of what I had seen and heard, that, if it be possible for a human being to live entirely above the world and the things of it, for some time afterward I was that person. The ravishing sounds of the songs and hallelujahs that I heard, and the very words that were uttered, were not out of my ears, when awake, for at least 3 years. All the kingdoms of the earth were in my sight as nothing and vanity; and so great were my ideas of heavenly glory, that nothing which did not in some measure relate to it could command my serious attention."

It is not surprising that, after so affecting an account, strong solicitude should have been felt for further information as to the words, or at least the subjects of praise and adoration, which Mr. Tennent had heard. But when he was requested to communicate these, he gave a decided negative, adding, "You will know them, with many other particulars, hereafter; as you will find the whole among my papers,"—(alluding to his intention of leaving the writer hereof his executor,)—which precluded any further solicitation.*

The writer of the Life of Mr. Tennent, having requested of the Rev. Dr. William M. Tennent a written account of an anecdote relative to his uncle which he had once heard him repeat verbally, received in reply the following letter:

Abington, Jan. 11, 1806.

SIR—The anecdote of my venerable relative, the Rev. Wm. Tennent, of Freehold, which you wished me to send you, is as follows:

During the great revival of religion which took place under the ministry of Mr. Whitefield, and others distinguished for their piety and zeal at that period, Mr. Tennent was laboriously active, and much engaged to help forward the work,—in the performance of which he met with strong and powerful temptations. The following is related as received, in substance, from his own lips, and may be considered as extraordinary and singularly striking:

On the evening preceding public worship, which was to be attended the next day, he selected a subject for the discourse which was to be delivered, and made some progress in his preparations. In the morning he resumed the same subject, with an intention to extend his thoughts further on it, but was presently assaulted with a temptation that the Bible, which he then held in hand, was not of Divine authority, but the invention of man. He instantly endeavored to repel the temptation by prayer, but his endeavors proved unavailing. The temptation continued, and fastened upon him with greater strength, as the time advanced for public service. He lost all the thoughts which he had on his subject the preceding evening. He tried other subjects, but could get nothing for the people. The whole book of God, under that distressing state of mind, was a sealed book to him; and, to add to his affliction, he was, to use his own words, "shut up in prayer." A cloud, dark as that of Egypt, oppressed his mind.

Thus agonized in spirit, he proceeded to the church, where he found a large congregation assembled, and waiting to hear the word; and then it was, he observed, that he was more deeply distressed than ever, and especially for the dishonor which he feared would fall upon religion, through him, that day. He resolved, however, to attempt the service. He introduced it by singing a psalm, during which time his agitations were increased in the highest degree. When the moment for prayer commenced, he arose, as one in the most perilous and painful situation, and, with arms extended to heaven, began with this outcry, "Lord, have mercy upon me!" Upon the utterance of this petition, he was heard: the thick cloud instantly broke away, and an unspeakably joyful light shone in upon his soul, so that his spirit seemed to be caught up to the heavens, and he felt as though he saw God, as Moses did on the Mount, face to face, and was carried forth to him, with an enlargement greater than he had ever before experienced, and on every page of the scriptures saw his divinity inscribed in brightest colors. The result was a deep

* It was so ordered, in the course of divine Providence, that the writer was sorely disappointed in his expectation of obtaining the papers here alluded to. Such, however, was the will of Heaven! Mr. Tennent's death happened during the revolutionary war, when the enemy separated the writer from him, so as to render it impracticable to attend him on a dying bed; and before it was possible to get to his house, after his death, (the writer being with the American army at Valley Forge,) his son came from Charleston and took his mother, and his father's papers and property, and returned to Carolina. About 50 miles from Charleston, the son was suddenly taken sick, and died among entire strangers; and never since, though the writer was left executor to the son, could any trace of the father's papers be discovered by him.

solemnity on the face of the whole congregation ; and the house, at the end of the prayer, was a Bochim. He gave them the subject of his evening meditations, which was brought to his full remembrance, with an overflowing abundance of other weighty and solemn matter. The Lord blessed the discourse, so that it proved the happy means of the conversion of about 30 persons. This day he spoke of, ever afterward, as his harvest-day.

WILLIAM M. TENNENT.

Mr. Tennent was buried under the centre aisle of the church represented in the engraving. On a tablet beside the pulpit is the following inscription to his memory :

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. William Tennent, pastor of the first Presbyterian church in Freehold, who departed this life the 8th of March, 1777, aged 71 years and 9 months. He was pastor of said church 43 years and 6 months, faithful and beloved.

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. John Woodhull, D. D., who died Nov. 22d, 1824, aged 80 years. An able, faithful, and beloved minister of Jesus Christ. He preached the gospel 56 years. He was settled first in Leacock in Pennsylvania, and in 1779 removed to this congregation, which he served as pastor, with great diligence and success, for 45 years. Eminent as an instructor of youth, zealous for the glory of God, fervent and active in the discharge of all public and private duties, the labors of a long life have ended in a large reward.

Englishtown lies near the line of Middlesex co., 5 miles NE. of Freehold. It is a village of nearly the same size, containing about 40 dwellings and a Methodist church.

HOWELL.

Howell was taken from Shrewsbury in 1801. It is about 14 miles long, 11 wide, and is bounded N. by Shrewsbury, E. by the Atlantic Ocean, S. by Dover, and W. by Freehold. The western portion is fertile, the central partially covered with pines, and abounding in marl of an excellent quality : on the seashore are some fine farms. The surface is generally level, excepting in the N. part, where there is a range of highlands called the Hommony Hills. The township contains 16 stores, 10 grist-m., 8 saw-m., 4 furnaces ; cap. in manufac. \$4,000 ; 15 schools, 475 scholars. Pop. 4,699.

Blue Balls is a thickly settled neighborhood in the NW. part of the township, 3 miles S. of Freehold, where there are about 25 dwellings, a Methodist and a Presbyterian church. Upper Squankum, near the Hommony Hills, contains a Methodist church and about 15 dwellings. Lower Squankum in the S. part is a settlement about the same size as the above. Squan, a village on the seashore, contains 2 stores, a neat church, and about 30 dwellings. Several coasters sail from here with wood and charcoal. This vicinity is much visited in the summer months for sea-bathing, and there are several boarding-houses for the accommodation of visitors. At the Howell Furnace, near the central part of the township, where iron has been extensively manufactured, there are about 50 dwellings, principally occupied by the workmen, and an Episcopal church. Burrsville, on the S. boundary, has 20 or 30 dwellings. New Bargain is a small settlement near Lower Squankum.

The following account of an incursion of the British into this township in the American revolution, is contained in a published letter, dated Kildare, Monmouth co., April 9, 1778.

“About 135 of the enemy landed on Sunday last about 10 o'clock on the south side of Squan inlet, burnt all the salt-works, broke the kettles, &c., stripped the beds, &c., of some people there, who I fear wished to serve them; then crossed the river, and burnt all except Dirrick Longstreets: after this mischief they embarked. The next day they landed at Shark river, and set fire to two salt-works, when they observed fifteen horsemen heave in sight, which occasioned them to retreat with great precipitation: indeed, they jumped in their flat-bottomed boats with such precipitation they sunk two of them.”

THE PINE ROBBERS.

Superadded to the other horrors of the revolutionary war in this region, *the pines* were infested with numerous robbers, who had caves burrowed in the sides of sand-hills, near the margin of swamps in the most secluded situations, which were covered with brush so as to be undiscernible. At dead of night these miscreants would sally forth from their dens to plunder, burn, and murder. The inhabitants, in constant terror, were obliged for safety to carry their muskets with them into the fields, and even to the house of worship. At length so numerous and audacious had they become, that the state government offered large rewards for their destruction, and they were hunted and shot like wild beasts, until the close of the war, when they were almost entirely extirpated.

Among the most notorious of these villains were Fenton, Fagan, Burke, alias Emmons, Williams, De Bow, and West. Fenton was originally a blacksmith, and learned his trade at Freehold. On one occasion he robbed a tailor's shop in that township. Word was sent him that if he did not restore the clothing within a week, he should be hunted and shot. Intimidated by the threat, he returned the property, accompanied by the following fiendish note—

I have returned your d——d rags. In a short time I am coming to burn your barns and houses, and roast you all like a pack of kittens.

In August, 1779, this villain at the head of his gang attacked at midnight the dwelling of Mr. Thomas Farr, in the vicinity of Im-laystown. The family, consisting of Mr. Farr and wife, both aged persons, and their daughter, barricaded the door with logs of wood. The assailants first attempted to beat in the door with rails, but being unsuccessful, fired through a volley of balls, one of which broke the leg of Mr. Farr; then forcing an entrance at the back door, they murdered his wife, and dispatched him as he lay helpless on the floor. His daughter though badly wounded escaped, and the gang, fearing she would alarm the neighborhood, precipitately fled without waiting to plunder.

After perpetrating many enormities, Fenton was shot about two miles below the Blue Balls in this township, under the following circumstances. Fenton and Burke beat and robbed a young man named Van Mater of his meal as he was going to mill. He escaped, and conveyed the information to Lee's Legion, then at the court-

house. A party started off in a wagon in pursuit, consisting of the sergeant, Van Mater, and two soldiers. The soldiers lay on the bottom of the wagon, concealed under the straw, while the sergeant, disguised as a countryman, sat with Van Mater on the seat. To increase the deception, two or three empty barrels were put in the wagon. On passing a low groggery in the pines, Fenton came out with pistol in hand, and commanded them to stop. Addressing Van Mater, he said :—

“ You d——d rascal ! I gave you such a whipping I thought you would not dare show your head ;” then changing the subject, inquired, “ Where are you going ?”

“ To the salt-works,” was the reply.

“ Have you any brandy ?” rejoined the robber.

“ Yes ! will you have some ?”

A bottle was given him ; he put his foot on the hub of the wagon, and was in the act of drinking, when the sergeant touched the foot of one of the soldiers, who arose and shot him through the head. His brains were scattered over the side of the wagon. Burke, then in the woods, hearing the report, and supposing it a signal from his companion, discharged his rifle in answer. The party went in pursuit, but he escaped. Carelessly throwing the body into the wagon, they drove back furiously to the courthouse, where, on their arrival, they jerked out the corpse by the heels as though it had been that of some wild animal, with the ferocious exclamation, “ *Here is a cordial for your Tories and wood-robbers !*”

Jonathan West, another of this lawless crew, in an affray with some of the inhabitants, was wounded and taken prisoner to the courthouse. His arm being horribly mangled was amputated. He soon after escaped to the pines, and became more desperate than before. He used the stump of his arm to hold his gun. Some time later he was again pursued, and on refusing to surrender was shot.

Fagan, also a monster in wickedness, was killed in Shrewsbury by a party of militia under Major Benjamin Dennis. The account here given of the circumstances leading to his death is from Mrs. Amelia Coryel, a daughter of Mr. Dennis, now living (January, 1843) at Philadelphia, and who, as will be seen in the narration, narrowly escaped death from the ruffians.

On one Monday in the autumn of 1778, Fagan, Burke, and Smith came to the dwelling of Major Dennis, on the south side of Manasquan river, four miles below what is now the Howell Mills, to rob it of some plunder captured from a British vessel. Fagan had formerly been a near neighbor. Smith, an honest citizen, who had joined the other two, the most notorious robbers of their time, for the purpose of betraying them, prevailed upon them to remain in their lurking-place while he entered the house to ascertain if the way was clear. On entering he apprized Mrs. Dennis of her danger. Her daughter Amelia, (now Mrs. Coryel,) a girl of fourteen, hid a pocket-book containing \$80 in a bedtick, and with her little brother hastily retreated to a swamp near. She had scarcely left,

when they entered, searched the house and the bed, but without success.

After threatening Mrs. Dennis, and ascertaining she was unwilling to give information where the treasure was concealed, one of them proposed murdering her. "No!" replied his comrade, "*let the d——d rebel b——h live!*" The counsel of the first prevailed. They took her to a young cedar-tree, and suspended her to it by the neck with a bedcord. In her struggles she got free and escaped.* Amelia, observing them from her hiding-place, just then descried John Holmes approaching in her father's wagon over a rise of ground two hundred yards distant, and ran toward him. The robbers fired at her; the ball whistled over her head, and buried itself in an oak. Holmes abandoned the wagon and escaped to the woods. They then plundered the wagon and went off.

The next day, Maj. Dennis removed his family to Shrewsbury, under the protection of the guard. Smith stole from his companions, and informed Dennis they were coming the next evening to more thoroughly search his dwelling, and proposed that he and his comrades should be waylaid at a place agreed upon. On Wednesday evening the major, with a party of militia, lay in ambush at the appointed spot. After a while, Smith drove by in a wagon intended for the plunder, and Fagan and Burke came behind on foot. At a given signal from Smith, which was something said to the horses, the militia fired and the robbers disappeared. On Saturday, some hunters, in a groggery, made a bet that Fagan was killed. Search was made, and his body found and buried. On Sunday, the event becoming known, the people assembled, disinterred the remains, and after heaping indignities upon it, enveloped it in a tarred cloth and suspended it in chains, with iron bands around it, from a large chestnut-tree about a mile from the courthouse, on the road to Colt's neck. There hung the corpse in mid-air, rocked to and fro by the winds, a horrible warning to his comrades, and a terror to travellers, until the birds of prey picked the flesh from its bones and the skeleton fell piecemeal to the ground. Tradition affirms that the skull was afterward placed against the tree, with a pipe in its mouth, in derision.

MIDDLETOWN.

This township was incorporated in 1798. Its greatest length is 15 m., breadth 10 m. It is bounded N. by Raritan and Sandy Hook bays, E. by the Atlantic ocean and Shrewsbury, S. by Shrewsbury,

* This lady on another occasion came near being killed by a party of Hessians, who entered her dwelling, and, after rudely accosting her, knocked her down with their muskets, and left her for dead. In the July succeeding the death of Fagan, her husband was shot by the robbers Fenton and Emmons, as he was travelling from Coryel's Ferry to Shrewsbury. After the murder of her husband she married John Lambert, acting governor of New Jersey in 1802. She died in 1835.

and W. by Freehold and South Amboy, Middlesex co. The soil is various, but in general fertile, and much improved by marl. Its surface is the most uneven of any in the county, and the highlands of Navisink are in the eastern part. There are in the township 33 stores, 3 lumber-yards, 2 fulling-m., 3 tanneries, 11 grist-m., 6 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$65,250; 1 academy, 60 students; 19 schools, 1,239 scholars. Pop. 6,063.



View in Middletown.

Richard Hartshorne, an English Friend or Quaker, emigrated to this county in May, 1666, and settled about that time on the Navisink river. This was among the first, if not the first permanent settlement made in Middletown. His place, called Portland Point, now remains in the possession of his descendants. "About this time, this part of the county was a great resort for industrious and reputable farmers. Many of the English inhabitants were from the west end of Long Island, and by degrees extended their settlements to Freehold and vicinity. Some Dutch and Scotch, also, early settled in the township. In 1682, Middletown was supposed to consist of 100 families; several thousand acres were allotted for the town, and many thousands for the out-plantations. John Bowne, Richard Hartshorne, and Nicholas Davis, had each well-improved settlements here; and a court was held twice or thrice a year for Middletown, Piscataway, and their jurisdictions."

The village of Middletown is in a fertile country, near the heart of the township, 16 m. NE. of Freehold, and 45 m. from Trenton. The engraving is a representation of the village as it appears on entering it from the east. The first building on the right, with a spire, is the academy; the second and third, the Baptist and Reformed Dutch churches; the spire on the left is that of the Episcopal church. There are in the place 3 stores, several mechanic shops, and 25 buildings. The Baptist church is worthy of note, from its having been the first of this denomination established in the state. The annexed sketch of its origin is from *Benedict's Hist. of the Baptists*.

For the origin of this church, we must look back to the year 1667, for that was the

year when Middletown was purchased from the Indians by 12 men and 24 associates. Their names are in the town book. Of them, the following were Baptists:—

Richard Stout,
John Stout,
James Grover,
Jonathan Bown,
Obadiah Holmes,
John Buckman,

John Wilson,
Walter Hall,
John Cox,
Jonathan Holmes,
George Mount,
William Cheeseman,

William Layton,
William Compton,
James Ashton,
John Bown,
Thomas Whitlock,
James Grover, junior.

It is probable that some of the above had wives and children of their own way of thinking; however, the forenamed 18 men appear to have been the constituents of the church of Middletown, and the winter of 1668 the time:



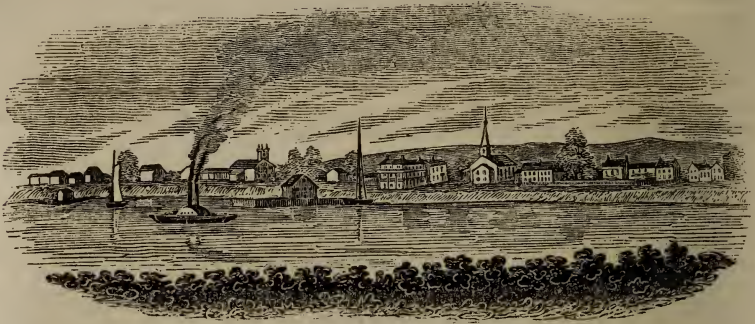
Central View in Middletown Point.

Three churches have been built by this society. The present one was erected in 1832, and the one previous had stood from 90 to 100 years. The Episcopal church has been organized more than a century. The Reformed Dutch church was erected in 1836. Jacob Beekman, John B. Crawford, and Alexander C. Millspaugh, are the names of the successive pastors.

The village of Middletown Point, is upon a narrow point of land formed by two branches of the Matteawan creek, 3 m. from Raritan bay, and 12 from Freehold. It was early settled by Scotch, and called New Aberdeen. The view was taken in the principal street. The large building, with a tower, is the Presbyterian church, a neat edifice; the smaller structure, on the extreme right, is the academy. The Methodists have a church, erected in 1836, distant about 200 yards from where the view was taken. This village is a thriving business-place; a steamer plies between it and New York. It contains a bank, 11 stores, 25 mechanic shops, and about 70 dwellings, many of them large and commodious.

PHILIP FRENEAU, the most distinguished poet of our revolutionary time, lived, in the latter part of his life, at Mount Pleasant, near this village. He was educated at Princeton. Freneau enjoyed the friendship of Adams, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, and was in constant correspondence with the three last. "His patriotic songs and ballads, which are superior to any compositions of the kind then written in this country, were everywhere sung with enthusiasm." He was a man of naturally fine feelings, but an infidel

in sentiment ; and, late in life, of intemperate habits. He perished miserably, near Freehold, Dec. 18th, 1832, in the 80th year of his age.

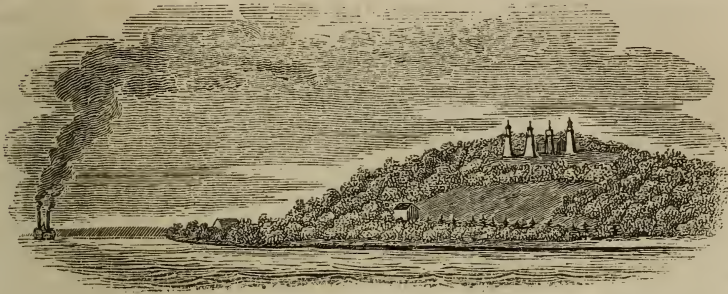


View of Keyport.

Keyport is beautifully situated on Raritan bay, about 2 m. from Middletown Point, and 22 from New York. There is, from the village, a splendid view of the bay, Staten Island, the Narrows, Sandy Hook, and the ocean, exhibiting on a pleasant day, when the vast expanse of waters is dotted with sails, a scene of beauty. The village was laid out about the year 1830, by a company who sold building lots. Keyport, including Brown's Point, (a smaller and older settlement in its vicinity,) contains 4 stores, 2 lime-kilns, an extensive shipyard, several mechanic shops, and about 70 dwellings. There is a Baptist and a Methodist church, the former seen on the right, and the latter on the left of the engraving. This is a flourishing village, manifesting the usual enterprise of a young and growing place. The chief business is with New York. Several sloops and schooners are engaged in the carrying-trade, and a daily steamboat communication is had with that city. High Point Chapel, Riceville, Chanceville, and Baptist Town, are small villages in the township, at the first of which is a Methodist, and at the last a Baptist and a Reformed Dutch church. Harmony, $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. NW. of the village of Middletown, contains a Methodist church and a few dwellings. Mount Pleasant, near Middletown Point, is also a small collection of houses.

The noted highlands of Navisink extend along Sandy Hook bay for nearly five miles. The range is about 300 feet in height, and comes boldly down to near the water's edge. It is covered with a forest, in which deer and other game find a covert. The annexed engraving is a representation of the lighthouses on Beacon hill, near the southern termination of the highlands. They are called the *Highland Lighthouses*, in contradistinction to the one on Sandy Hook, five miles distant. They were erected in the administration of John Quincy Adams, and are the first beacons seen by European vessels entering the port of New York. Latterly they have been

fitted up with new and improved lights, of French construction, which are seen by the mariner at a distance of 25 miles. About a mile north of Beacon hill is a locality known as Gravelly Point,



View of the Lighthouses and Telegraph on Navisink Hills.

where deep water is found near the shore. This is the spot where the British army embarked after the battle of Monmouth, and where the unfortunate Capt. Joshua Huddy was barbarously murdered by the enemy.

In the spring of 1782 a slide of earth happened at Greenland bank, the highest point of the highlands, situated two miles north of Beacon hill. The noise was heard for a distance of several miles. The annexed account was published at the time :

On the ridge of mountains, commonly called Navisink hills, in Monmouth co., East Jersey, a considerable quantity of land, some say 40 acres, gave way, in April last, and sunk directly down, a considerable depth; forming a cavity equal in circumference, at bottom, to the void space above. The tops of the trees, that sunk with the soil, and which were mostly of considerable bulk, are now nearly level with the edges of the remaining ground. Round this again the earth opens, in one continuous fissure, a foot or more in breadth, for a considerable distance; and, as is conjectured, from its present appearance, will shortly go down also—the foundation being perhaps but a loose quicksand. It is supposed, by the country people thereabouts, to have been occasioned by the washing and undermining of the sea, to which it was contiguous.

The proximity of this part of the county to New York rendered it, in the war of the revolution, peculiarly liable to the incursions of British troops. Many of the inhabitants, although secretly favorable to the American cause, were obliged to feign allegiance to the crown, or lose their property by marauding parties of refugees, from vessels generally lying off Sandy Hook. Among those of this description was Maj. Kearney, a resident near the present site of Keyport. On one occasion, a party of 30 or 40 refugees stopped at his dwelling, on their way to Middletown Point, where they intended to burn a dwelling and some mills. Kearney feigned gratification at their visit, and falsely informed them there were probably some rebel troops at the "Point," in which case it would be dangerous for them to march thither. He ordered his negro servant, Jube, thither, to make the inquiry; at the same time secretly giving him the cue how to act. In due length of time, Jube,

who had gone but a short distance, returned; and hastily entering the room where Kearney and the refugees were, exclaimed, in a short, broken manner, as though out of breath, "Oh, massa! massa! the rebels are at the Point, thick as blackberries! They have just come from the courthouse, and say they are going to march down here to-night." The ruse succeeded; the refugees, alarmed, precipitately retreated to their boats, leaving the major to rejoice at the stratagem which had saved the property of his friends from destruction.

A similar anecdote is related of William Parker, a member of the society of Friends. The late Gov. Howell, then a major in the American army, was on terms of intimacy and friendship with him; and when in the neighborhood accepted the hospitalities of his house. One evening he abruptly entered the room where Parker and about a dozen refugees were at supper. Parker, with presence of mind, promptly exclaimed, "Good evening, Dick! why so late? I cannot attend to that business to-night—I am engaged with some friends. Call in the morning, and I will settle it." Howell took the hint, and sought a less dangerous shelter.

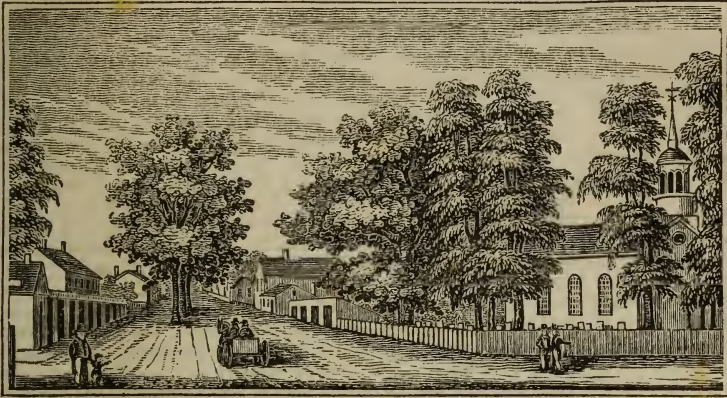
SHREWSBURY.

Shrewsbury is 14 miles long, N. and S., and 13 wide, E. and W.; and is bounded N. by Middletown, E. by the Atlantic ocean, S. by Howell, and W. by Freehold. The surface is level; the southern part sandy, and covered mostly with pines; the northern fertile, and containing excellent farms. There are in the township 34 stores, 1 furnace, 4 grist-m., 3 saw-m., cap. in manufac. \$16,240; 8 schools, 405 scholars. Pop. 5,917.

Shrewsbury was first settled by emigrants from Connecticut, in 1664. In 1682 several thousand acres were under cultivation, and the population was estimated at 400. "Lewis Morris, of Barbadoes, brother of Richard Morris, the first settler at Morrisiana, New York, and uncle of Lewis Morris, subsequently governor of New Jersey, had iron-works and other considerable improvements here." The village of Shrewsbury is in the north part of the township, 12 miles east of Freehold, and is situated in a thriving agricultural district. In the annexed engraving, the building on the right, partially hidden by locust-trees, is the Episcopal church. In the distance, on the right side of the street, is shown the Presbyterian church—a plain structure, without a spire; and nearly opposite, on the left, the Friends meeting-house. There is another house of worship for Friends in the northern part of the village; also an academy in the place, and about 30 dwellings.

There is no authentic record of the Presbyterian church in Shrewsbury, until the year 1735, when Rev. Samuel Blair preached here, in connection with Londonderry, Pa. In 1749, through the influence of Gov. Belcher, a charter was obtained, in connection with Freehold and Allentown. From 1757 to 1785, it is believed that the Rev. Mr. Knight,

for most of the time, officiated as pastor. From this period till the erection of their present building, in 1823, the society were only occasionally supplied with preaching. Rev. Nathaniel A. Pratt took charge of the congregation in 1823, and continued until 1825. The next minister was the Rev. James M. Hunting, who, in 1830, was succeeded by Rev. James Woodward; and he, in 1830, by Rev. Rufus Taylor.



Central View in Shrewsbury.

Although the township was undoubtedly first settled by Presbyterians, or rather Congregationalists, from Connecticut, yet the society of Friends was first organized. From the best sources of information now to be obtained, it is evident the first members of the society, most if not all of them, must have been emigrants from England. The family of Hartshornes were already members of this meeting as early as 1672, only eight years after the first settlement of the town. And at this time there were organized a "monthly and general meeting, and a place of meeting being built."* The society was also visited in the autumn of this year by George Fox, who is believed by some of the members of the society to have performed a miracle while on this visit, by setting a man's neck, which it was believed by the inhabitants was broken or dislocated by his being thrown from a horse. It is true the man revived while Fox was working his head, and was enabled to pursue his journey the following day. In the fall of 1702, the society appears to have been disturbed by a visit of the Rev. George Keith to this place, who had formerly been a minister in their society at Burlington, and had visited them when such, but was now a missionary from "the Society in England for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts," and succeeded in drawing several families from them into the Church of England—among whom was the family of William Leeds, to whose liberal bequest the Episcopal church in this place is indebted for the large glebe, and the funds they now possess. The cause of disturbance and secession appears to have originated in a difference of opinion in reference to the fundamental principles of the gospel.† From this time until 1827, the society appears to have been quiet and prosperous, becoming one of the most numerous in the state. Here, however, as among the Friends throughout the Union, a division has taken place. In the fall of 1827, the two parties separated; and from that to the present time two distinct meetings have been kept up—those termed by their opponents the Hicksites, occupying the original building, being the most numerous, and those called the Orthodox purchasing a building in which they held their meetings until the fall of 1842, when they erected a new building, in which they now assemble. By the decision of the Court of Chancery, confirmed by the Court of Errors in 1833, in the case of Stacy Decaw and Joseph Hendrickson versus Thomas L. Shotwell, the Orthodox Friends are entitled to all the property originally belonging to the society in the state of New Jersey; but in this place they have waived

* Vide Fox's Journal. By general meeting is meant the "quarterly meeting."

† Vide Keith's Journal; also Leslie's Snake in the Grass; also the writings of Friends generally.

their legal right to the property, being content, as they say, in establishing in this trial what were the true, original, and present principles of Friends; while the other party are equally confident that they are in principle and discipline the true successors and followers of George Fox and his associates.

The Episcopal church in this town, though not chartered until June 3d, 1738, was established, and enjoyed at least occasional services, as early as 1702. In the autumn of this year, the Episcopalians were visited by the Rev. George Keith, who had formerly been a minister in the society of Friends, and had visited them in that capacity in this place. He appears to have been a man of considerable notoriety, as he for some time filled the office of surveyor-general of the province, and run what is now known in the public records of the state as "*Keith's line*," dividing East and West Jersey.

After his leaving the Friends, Mr. Keith united himself to the Church of England, and returning to his native country, was ordained by the Bishop of London, and soon after sent out by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, on a mission to this country. He was accompanied in this visit most of the time by the Rev. John Talbot, who afterward became the first rector of St. Mary's church, Burlington, in this state. His success in this place, as well as most others, in winning converts to the church, appears to have been considerable. Some of the principal families in the church were brought in through the instrumentality of his ministry. Among these was William Leeds, who was baptized by Rev. William Talbot. It was through the generous munificence of this individual that the church now possesses a glebe of nearly 600 acres of land, and also funds to considerable amount. The Rev. Mr. Innes, who resided at Middletown at this time, performed occasional services in Shrewsbury as well as at the place of his residence.* The earliest records of this church commence with January, 1733, when the Rev. John Forbs, a man of an excellent spirit, a missionary from the society in England, officiated in this and the neighboring towns, particularly Freehold and Middletown. In 1738 he was succeeded by the Rev. John Miln. After whom, in 1746, the Rev. Thomas Thompson followed in the missionary labors of this county, travelling from 60 to 70 miles, ministering the Word and Sacraments to the thinly scattered inhabitants. In this manner he labored until 1751, when his missionary spirit was directed to benighted Africa, where he went, under the direction of the society, as the first missionary from the American continent to the inhabitants of the coast of Guinea; among whom he labored two years, when he was compelled by impaired health to return to England, his native country, where he soon died. He published a journal of his mission both in Shrewsbury and Africa—a work both rare and valuable. In this parish he was succeeded by the Rev. Samuel Cook, in 1751, the last missionary from the society in England, who continued to labor here until the commencement of the revolutionary war, when, feeling it his duty to continue his allegiance to the British government, he retired to the province of New Brunswick, where, in a short time after, himself and son were drowned in attempting to cross the river St. Johns. From this time to 1788, the parish remained vacant, being occasionally visited by the clergy of other towns, and also enjoying occasional services from the lay readers. In 1788 the Rev. Henry Waddell was formally inducted into the rectorship as the first rector of the parish, by the senior warden, there being no canonical provision for the institution of a minister in the diocese at this time. He was succeeded in 1799 by the Rev. Andrew Fawler, who continued in the rectorship of the parish until 1806. Mr. Fawler, in addition to his ministerial labors, prepared and published a Practical Exposition of the Book of Common Prayer, as well as several smaller works, designed to advance the interests of the church. In 1809, the Rev. John Croes, jun., succeeded to the rectorship of this parish, in which he remained until 1824, when he was followed by the Rev. Eli Wheeler, who was succeeded in 1830 by the Rev. Harry Finch, the present incumbent.†

The village of Red Bank is pleasantly situated on Navisink river, 2 miles N. from Shrewsbury, 5 from the ocean, and 35 from New York. It is, with the exception of Keyport, in this county, the most rapidly increasing village in the state. In 1830 it contained but two houses, viz: the old tavern-house, on the river bank, and the small dwelling now owned by John Tilton, Esq., about 12

* Vide Keith's Journal.

† For the preceding ecclesiastical histories the compilers are indebted to a gentleman in Shrewsbury.

rods W. of the above. The principal source of its prosperity is the trade with New York. Thirteen sloops and schooners sail from here with vegetables, wood, and oysters, for that market; and a steamboat plies between here and the city. Vessels, week after week, have taken oysters to New York, and returned with \$600 or \$700 for their cargoes. Red Bank contains 7 mercantile stores, 1 hat manufactory, 2 wheelwrights, 2 lumber-yards, 2 blacksmiths, 2 shoe stores, 2 ladies' fancy stores, 4 tailors, 1 bakery, 2 tanners, 1 lime-kiln, 1 sash and blind factory, a Forum, for public meetings, an Episcopal chapel, and 60 dwellings.

The southern cape of Raritan bay, known as *Sandy Hook*, belongs to this township. It changed its character from a promontory to an island in 1778, by an opening forced by the sea, termed the old Shrewsbury Inlet. In 1800 the inlet was closed, and the Hook again became a promontory until 1830, when it was reopened, and is now an island. Vessels pass through the inlet. At certain stages of the tide, the waters rush through with a tremendous roar. The Hook is $4\frac{1}{4}$ miles in length, and varies in breadth from $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1 mile in width. It is a low, sandy tract, a great part of it covered with low trees and shrubs, principally red cedar, interspersed with holly, wild cherry, &c. The accumulation of sand fast extends the cape, so that two lighthouses have become useless, being left too far inland. There are upon it two dwellings, and a lighthouse near its northern extremity.

Sandy Hook was purchased by Richard Hartshorne, an early settler in Middletown. It remained in the possession of his descendants until 1816, when the United States, who had previously owned 125 acres, where the lighthouse is, purchased the remaining portion. The first lighthouse was erected about the year 1762, which, in the American revolution, was fortified by the British and refugees. An attack was made upon it by a party of Monmouth county militia, under Gen. David Forman, with two six-pounders; but their artillery being too light, and a British armed vessel approaching, they were obliged to retreat.

The following, copied from a curious document, relates to an agreement between Richard Hartshorne and the Indians, in relation to plunning and fishing on Sandy Hook.

The 8th of August, 1678. Whereas the Indians pretend that formerly, when they sold all the land upon Sandy Hook, they did not sell, or did except, liberty to get plumbs,* or to say the Indians should have liberty to go on Sandy Hook to get plumbs when they please, and to hunt upon the land, and fish, and to take dry trees that suited them for cannows. Now know all men by these presents, that I, Richard Hartshorn, of Portland, in the county of Monmouth, in East Jersey, for peace and quietness sake, and to the end there may be no cause of trouble with the Indians, and that I may not for the future have any trouble with them as formerly I had, in their doggs killing my sheep, and their hunting on my lands, and their fishing, I have agreed as followeth:

These presents witnesseth, that I, Vowavapon, Hendricks, the Indians sonn, having all the liberty and privileges of plunning on Sandy Hook, hunting, fishing, fouling, getting cannows, &c., by these presents, give, grant, bargain, sell, unto Richard Hartshorn,

* Great quantities of beach plums are gathered to the present day.

his heirs, and assigns forever, all the liberty and priviledge of pluming, fishing, fowling, hunting, and howsoever reserved and excepted by the Indians for him, the said Richard Hartshorn, his heirs and assigns, to have, hould, possess, and enjoy forever, to say that no Indian, or Indians, shall or hath no pretense to lands or timber, liberty, privileges, on no pretense whatsoever on any part or parcell of land, belonging to the said Richard Hartshorn, to say, Sandy Hook or land adjoining to it, in consideration the said Hartshorn hath paid unto the said Vowavapon thirteen shillings money; and I, the said Vowavapon, do acknowledge to have received thirteen shillings by these presents. Witness my hand and seal.

Signed, sealed, and delivered }
in presence of John Stout. }

VOWAVAPON, ✕ his mark.
TOCUS, ✕ his mark.

Many vessels, at various times, have been wrecked on Sandy Hook; and money and other valuables found cast upon its shores. Tradition affirms that it was a favorite resort of the famous pirate, Capt. Kidd, to bury his ill-gotten treasures.

The following inscriptions are from monuments in a small graveyard, about forty rods northeast of the lighthouse :

Here lieth the body of THOMAS KENT, of Longport, Staffordshire, England, who departed this life suddenly, on the 2d of May, 1828, on board the ship New York, Capt. Bennett, near Sandy Hook; in which vessel he had left the city of New York, with his wife and family, only the day before, to return to his native country.

Capt. JAMES SWAIN, of Cape May, aged 49 years, was wrecked and drowned, together with his sons, WILLIAM and JAMES, and three other men, at Sandy Hook, Jan. 23, A. D. 1808.

On the inner shore of the Hook, about a mile south of the lighthouse, once stood an elegant monument to the memory of a young British officer, and thirteen others, cast away in a snow-storm, in the war of the revolution. They were found frozen, and were buried in one common grave. The following was the inscription :

Here lie the remains of the Honorable HAMILTON DOUGLASS HALIBURTON, son of Shoto Charles, Earl of Morton, and heir of the ancient family of Haliburton, of Pitcurr, in Scotland; who perished on this coast, with twelve more young gentlemen, and one common sailor, in the spirited discharge of duty, the 30th or 31st of December, 1783—born October the 10th, 1763: a youth who, in contempt of hardship and danger, though possessed of an ample fortune, served seven years in the British navy, with a manly courage. He seemed to be deserving of a better fate. To his dear memory, and that of his unfortunate companions, this monumental stone is erected, by his unhappy mother, Katherine, Countess Dowager of Morton.

JAMES CHAMPION, Lieutenant of Marines.

ALEXANDER JOHNSTON, }
GEORGE PADDY, } Midshipmen.
ROBERT HEYWOOD, }

CHARLES GASCOIGNE, }
ANDREW HAMILTON, } Young }
WILLIAM SCOTT, } Gentlemen. }
DAVID REDDIE, } { WILLIAM TOMLINSON,
 } { JOHN M'CHAIR,
 } { WILLIAM SPRAY,
 } { ROBERT WOOD.

GEORGE TOWERS, Sailor.

Cast away, in pursuit of deserters; all found dead, and buried in this grave. Of his Britannic majesty's ship Assistance: Mr. HALIBURTON, First Lieutenant.

About the year 1808, some barbarians, from a French vessel-of-war, landed, and destroyed this beautiful monument of maternal affection. Some few traces of it still exist.

The annexed is from a paper published at New York, during the late war with Great Britain, entitled "The War:—"

A Coup de Main.—On Sunday morning, July 4th, (1813,) the fishing-smack *Yankee* was borrowed by Com. Lewis, who has command of the flotilla stationed at the Hook, for the purpose of taking by stratagem the sloop *Eagle*, tender to the *Poictiers 74*, cruising off and on Sandy Hook; which succeeded to a charm. A *calf*, a *sheep*, and a *goose* were purchased, and secured on deck. Thirty men, well armed, were secreted in the cabin and fore-peak. Thus prepared, the *Yankee* stood out of Musquito cove, as if going on a fishing trip to the Banks; three men only being on deck, dressed in fishermen's apparel, with buff caps on. The *Eagle*, on perceiving the smack, immediately gave chase; and after coming up with her, and finding she had live stock on deck, ordered her to go down to the commodore, then five miles distant. The helmsman of the smack answered, "Ay, ay, sir!" and apparently put up the helm for that purpose, which brought him alongside the *Eagle*, not three yards distant. The watchword, *Lawrence*, was then given, when the armed men rushed on deck, from their hiding-places, and poured into her a volley of musketry, which struck her crew with dismay, and drove them down so precipitately into the hold of the vessel, that they had not time to strike their colors. Seeing the enemy's deck clear, Sailing-master Percival, who commanded the expedition, ordered his men to cease firing; upon which one of the men came out of the enemy's hold, and struck the colors of the *Eagle*. She had on board a thirty-two-pound brass howitzer, loaded with canister-shot; but, so sudden was the surprise, they had not time to discharge it. The crew of the *Eagle* consisted of H. Morris, master's mate of the *Poictiers*, W. Price, midshipman, and 11 seamen and marines. Mr. Morris was killed; Mr. Price mortally wounded; and one marine killed, and one wounded. The *Eagle*, with the prisoners, arrived off the Battery, in the afternoon, and landed the prisoners at Whitehall, amid the shouts and plaudits of thousands of spectators, assembled on the Battery to celebrate the anniversary of our independence. Mr. Morris was buried at Sandy Hook, with military honors. Mr. Price was carried to New York, where, on Thursday, he died; and was buried with military ceremonies, on Friday, in St. Paul's churchyard.

Trap is a small village in the southern part of Shrewsbury. On the seashore is the popular watering-place known as Long Branch. The land adjacent to the ocean rises perpendicularly from the beach about twenty feet. The boarding-houses are a short distance back from the water, in front of which are pleasant lawns. In summer, a line of stages run between here and Philadelphia, and communication by steamboat is had with New York. Its inhabitants truly dwell at

"the noise of the sounding surge! when the dark rolling wave is near with its back of foam!"

Eatontown is a mile and a quarter S. of Shrewsbury. It contains 4 stores, a grist-mill, an academy, and 35 dwellings. It derives its name from an Eaton family, who were among the early settlers of the township.

The following is traditionary. About the year 1670 the Indians sold out this section of country to Lewis Morris for a barrel of cider, and emigrated to Crosswicks and Cranberry. One of them, called Indian Will, remained and dwelt in a wigwam between Tinton Falls and Swimming river. His tribe were in consequence exasperated, and at various times sent messengers to kill him in single combat; but being a brave athletic man, he always came off conqueror. On a certain occasion, while partaking of a breakfast of suppawn and milk at Mr. Eaton's with a silver spoon, he casually remarked that he knew where there were plenty of such. They promised if he would bring them, they would give him a red coat and cocked hat. In a short time he was arrayed in that dress; and it is said the Eatons suddenly became wealthy. About 80 years since, in pulling down an old mansion in Shrewsbury, in which a maiden member of this family in her lifetime had resided, a quantity of *cob* dollars, supposed by the superstitious to have been Kidd's money, were found concealed in the cellar wall. This coin was

generally of a square or oblong shape, the corners of which wore out the pockets. Our informant, a respectable revolutionary pensioner, in his younger days made shoe-buckles from coin of this description.

Tinton Falls, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles SW. of Shrewsbury, is on a branch of Navisink river, and contains about 25 dwellings, a furnace, a grist and saw mill, 2 stores. In its vicinity is a Methodist church. It is named from the cascade in the river, which here precipitates over a sand rock about 30 feet in height, filled with animal remains. Below, the stream winds for some distance through a romantic dell overhung by trees of variegated foliage.

At the village is a chalybeate spring, once held in high repute by the Indians, who on selling out to the whites had reserved the spring and a small strip of surrounding land for public benefit. The water is composed of iron, copper, sulphur, &c. When taken from the spring it is clear, but on standing a few hours it assumes the color of cider, and discolors glasses in which it is placed.

When this country was first settled, deer and wolves abounded. Among the deer hunters was one Webberly West, who died just previous to the war of the revolution. He is said in the course of his life to have killed many hundred. Wolves were caught in pits covered by brush, with meat on the top as a decoy. Snapping turtles were formerly numerous in the creek, and proved destructive to ducks; they would catch them with their claws, tear them in pieces, and devour them. Some of the turtles weighed 20 or 30 pounds, and were much valued by the settlers as an article of food. They were so abundant that in two hours a person could catch a bushel-basket full. They laid their eggs in the sand, perhaps 30 or 40 in one spot; which the foxes destroyed in great numbers. The Indians used to catch large quantities of clams on the seashore. Their method of cooking was to dig pits, heat them with wood, and then put in the clams and cover them with seaweed and brush to confine the heat. They were considered a great luxury.



View of the Capt. Huddy Mansion, Colt's Neck.

Colt's Neck, originally called Call's Neck from a resident of that name, is 5 miles from Freehold, on a neck of land formed by two branches of Swimming river. It contains 3 stores, a church, and 26 dwellings. On Widow Tillotson's land, about a mile N. from this place, in a clay bank beside a brook, is a cave formerly divided into several rooms. The mouth being now broken in, it is destroyed as an object of curiosity. It can only be entered when the stream is low.

The above engraving represents the dwelling in which resided

the brave Capt. Joshua Huddy, of revolutionary memory, now owned by Thomas G. Haight, Esq., and standing in the central part of Colt's Neck, a few rods back from the main road. Huddy distinguished himself on various occasions in the war, and became an object of terror to the tories. In the summer of 1780, a party of about 60 refugees, commanded by Tye, a mulatto, one evening attacked this dwelling. Huddy, assisted only by a servant-girl,* aged about 20 years, defended it for some length of time. Several muskets were fortunately left in the house by the guard generally stationed there, but at this time absent. These she loaded, while Huddy, by appearing at different windows and discharging them, gave the impression that there were many defenders. He wounded several, and at last, while setting fire to the house, he shot their leader Tye† in the wrist. Huddy, finding the flames fast increasing, agreed to surrender, provided they would extinguish the fire.‡

It is said the enemy on entering were much exasperated at the feebleness of its defenders, and could with difficulty be restrained by their leader from butchering them on the spot. They were obliged to leave, as the militia soon collected, and killed six on their retreat. They carried off with Huddy several cattle and sheep from the neighborhood, but lost them in fording the creeks. They embarked on board their boats near Black Point, between Shrewsbury and Navisink rivers. As the boats pushed from shore, Huddy jumped overboard, and was shot in the thigh as was supposed by the militia, then in close pursuit. He held up one of his hands toward them, exclaiming, "*I am Huddy! I am Huddy!*" swam to the shore, and escaped.

Two years after, March, 1782, Huddy commanded a blockhouse at Tom's River, which was attacked by a party of refugees from New York, and taken after a gallant resistance. (See p. 328 of this volume.) The prisoners were carried to New York; from thence Huddy was conveyed to Sandy Hook, and placed heavily ironed on board a guard-ship.

While confined he was told by one of the refugees that he was to be hanged, "for he had taken a certain Philip White, a refugee in Monmouth county, cut off both his arms, broke his legs, pulled out one of his eyes, damned him, and then bid him run." He answered, "It is impossible I could have taken Philip White, I being a prisoner in New York at the time, closely confined, and for many days before he was made prisoner." One or two of his comrades

* The name of this heroine was Lucretia Emmons, afterward Mrs. Chambers. She died about 20 years since at Freehold.

† Titus, or Col. Tye, as he was commonly called, usually commanded a mongrel crew of negroes and tories. He died of lockjaw occasioned by this wound. He was a slave of John Corlies, and was born and bred in the south part of this township. He was an honorable, brave, but headstrong man. Several acts of generosity are remembered of him, and he was justly more respected as an enemy than many of his brethren of a fairer complexion.

‡ Marks of the fire are plainly discernible to the present day, (June, 1842;) and on the eastern end of the house are several bullet-holes.

corroborated this statement. Four days after, (April 12th,) Huddy was taken by 16 refugees under Capt. Lippencot to Gravelly Point, on the seashore at the foot of Navisink hills, about a mile N. of the Highland lighthouses, where he was deliberately executed. He met his fate with an extraordinary degree of firmness and serenity. It is said he even executed his will under the gallows, upon the head of that barrel from which he was to make his exit, and in a handwriting fairer than usual. The following label was attached to his breast.

We the refugees having long with grief beheld the cruel murders of our brethren, and finding nothing but such measures daily carrying into execution;—we therefore determine not to suffer without taking vengeance for the numerous cruelties; and thus begin, having made use of Capt. Huddy as the first object to present to your view; and further determine to hang man for man, while there is a refugee existing.

UP GOES HUDDY FOR PHILIP WHITE!

The gallows, formed of three rails, stood on the beach, close to the sea. Tradition states that Capt. Lippencot, observing reluctance in some of his men to take hold of the rope, drew his sword, and swore he would run the first through who disobeyed orders. Three of the party, bringing their bayonets to the charge, declared their determination to defend themselves—that Huddy was innocent of the death of White, and they would not be concerned in the murder of an innocent man.

The following circumstances, relating to the death of White, were obtained principally by conversation with a highly respectable gentleman, a soldier of the revolution, now (June, 1842) a resident of this township. White, the refugee, was a carpenter, and served his time in Shrewsbury. Six days after Huddy was taken, he was surprised by a party of militia lighthorse, near Snag swamp, in the eastern part of the township. After laying down his arms in token of surrender, he took up his musket and killed a Mr. Hendrickson. He was, however, secured, and while being taken to Freehold was killed at Pyle's Corner, 3 miles from there. He was under the guard of 3 men, the father of one of whom was murdered at Shrewsbury, the year previous, by a band of refugees, among whom was White, and he was therefore highly exasperated against the prisoner. Some accounts state, that he was killed while attempting to escape; others, with more probability, that they pricked him with their swords, and thus forcing him to run, cruelly murdered him.

The corpse of Huddy was carried to Freehold, and buried with the honors of war. A funeral sermon was preached on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull,* who afterward suggested to Gen. David Forman the propriety of retaliation. Forman wrote to this effect to Washington. The subsequent history of this affair is thus given in Ramsay's History of the Revolution.

* This clergyman was originally settled over a congregation in Pennsylvania. He was a strenuous whig, and while there, advocated the cause so eloquently from the pulpit, that he succeeded in enlisting as soldiers every male member of his congregation

Gen. Washington resolved on retaliation for this deliberate murder; but instead of immediately executing a British officer, he wrote to Sir Henry Clinton, that unless the murderers of Huddy were given up, he should be under the necessity of retaliating. The former being refused, Capt. Asgill was designated by lot for that purpose. In the mean time, the British instituted a court-martial for the trial of Capt. Lippencot, who was supposed to be the principal agent in executing Huddy. It appeared in the course of this trial, that Gov. Franklin, the president of the board of associated loyalists, gave Lippencot verbal orders for what he did; and that he had been designated as a proper subject for retaliation, having been, as the refugees stated, a persecutor of the loyalists, and particularly as having been instrumental in hanging Stephen Edwards,* who had been one of that description. The court, having considered the whole matter, gave their opinion—"That, as what Lippencot did was not the effect of malice or ill-will, but proceeded from a conviction that it was his duty to obey the orders of the board of directors of associated loyalists, and as he did not doubt their having full authority to give such orders, he was not guilty of the murder laid to his charge, and therefore they acquitted him." Sir Guy Carleton, who, a little before this time, had been appointed commander-in-chief of the British army, in a letter to Gen. Washington, accompanying the trial of Lippencot, declared "that, notwithstanding the acquittal of Lippencot, he reprobated the measure, and gave assurances of prosecuting a further inquiry." Sir Guy Carleton, about the same time, broke up the board of associated loyalists, which prevented a repetition of similar excesses.

capable of bearing arms, he going with them as chaplain. In the spring of 1779, he was settled over the 1st Presbyterian church of Freehold, where he continued until his death, in Nov., 1824.

* Stephen Edwards, a young man, in the latter part of the war left his home at Shrewsbury, and joined the loyalists at New York. From thence he was sent, by Col. Taylor of the refugees, a former resident of Middletown, back to Monmouth co. with written instructions to ascertain the force of the Americans there. Information having been conveyed to the latter, Jonathan Forman, a captain of cavalry, was ordered to search for him. Suspecting he might be at his father's residence, half a mile below Eatontown, he entered it at midnight with a party of men, and found him in bed with his wife, disguised in the nightcap of a female.

"Who have you here?" says Forman.

"A laboring woman," replied Mrs. Edwards. The captain detected the disguise, and, on looking under the bed, saw Edwards' clothing, which he examined, and found the papers given him by Col. Taylor. He then says, "Edwards, I am sorry to find you!—You see these papers—you have brought yourself into a disagreeable situation,—you know the *fate of spies!*"

Edwards denied the allegation, remarking, "he was not such, and could not be so considered."

This occurred on Saturday night. The prisoner was taken to the courthouse, tried by a court-martial next day, and executed at 10 o'clock on the Monday following. Edwards' father and mother had come up that morning to ascertain the fate of their son, and returned home with his corpse. Edwards was an amiable young man. The Forman and Edwards families had been on terms of intimate friendship; and the agency of one of the members of the former in the transaction, excited their deepest sympathies for the unfortunate fate of the prisoner. This occurred at the period of the greatest troubles in the county.—*Compilers of the Hist. Coll. of New Jersey.*

The war, also, drawing near a close, the motives for retaliation, as tending to prevent other murders, in a great measure ceased. In the mean time, Gen. Washington received a letter from the Count de Vergennes, interceding for Capt. Asgill, which was also accompanied with a very pathetic one from his mother, Mrs. Asgill, to the count. Copies of these several letters were forwarded to congress, and soon after they resolved, "that the commander-in-chief be directed to set Capt. Asgill at liberty." The lovers of humanity rejoiced that the necessity for retaliation was superseded, by the known humanity of the new British commander-in-chief, and still more by the well-founded prospect of a speedy peace. Asgill, who had received every indulgence, and who had been treated with all possible politeness, was released, and permitted to go into New York.

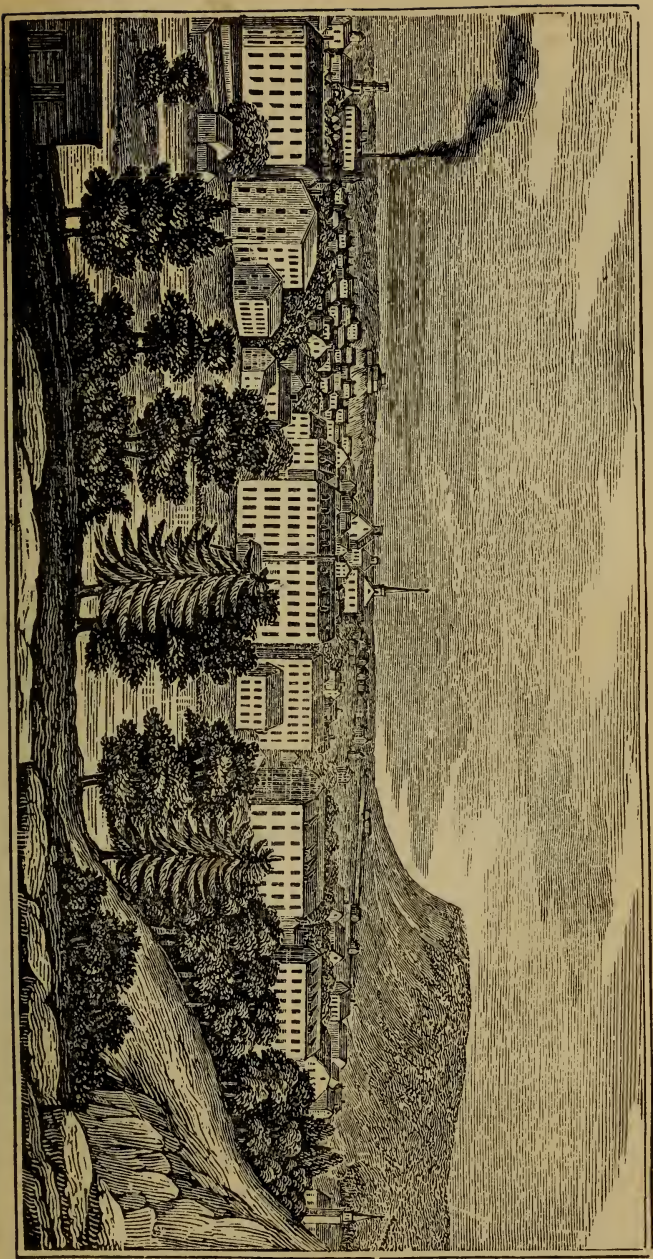
The following is from an ancient newspaper :

On the 30th ult., (April, 1780,) a party of negroes and refugees from the Hook, landed at Shrewsbury in order to plunder. During their excursion a Mr. Russel, who attempted some resistance to their depredations, was killed, and his grandchild had five balls shot through him, but is yet living. Capt. Warner, of the privateer brig Elizabeth, was made prisoner by these ruffians, but was released by giving them two half joes. This band also took off several persons, among whom were Capt. James Green, and Ensign John Morris, of the militia.

The annexed additional particulars were obtained by conversation with a resident at the time. Mr. Russel was an elderly man aged about 60 years; as the party entered his dwelling, which was in the night, he fired and missed. They returned it, and young Russel fell. Wm. Gilian, a native of Shrewsbury, their leader, seized the old gentleman by the collar, and was in the act of striking him in the face and eyes with his bayonet, when the light blazed up, and shedding a momentary light upon the scene, enabled the younger Russel, as he lay wounded on the floor, to shoot Gilian. John Farnham, a native of Middletown, thereupon aimed his musket at the young man; but it was knocked up by Lippencot, who had married into the family. The party then went off. The child was accidentally wounded in the affray.

STAFFORD.

This township was incorporated in 1798. Its greatest length is 19 miles, breadth 12 miles. It is bounded N. by Dover, E. and SE. by bays of the Atlantic, and SW. by Little Egg Harbor township, Burlington co.; Little Egg Harbor and Barnegat bays stretch along in front of the township, to the east of which is an unbroken beach, excepting at the Barnegat inlet, through which vessels enter. On the main land, next to the water, is a strip of salt marsh, varying from one quarter to three miles in width; along on the shore, below the main post-road, the soil is fertile and there are some excellent farms. Inland, the surface is level, the soil mostly gravel and sand, and covered with pine and oak. There



VIEW OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Episcopal and one of the Reformed Dutch Churches are seen in the foreground and Methodist Churches appear in the distance.

Presbyterian Church, the Court House, the Catholic

are in the township 9 stores, 1 grist-m., 4 saw-m. ; 7 schools, 215 scholars. Pop. 2,149.

Manahocking, a flourishing village 45 miles from Freehold, contains a Baptist and a Methodist church, saw, grist, turning, and carding mills, 2 taverns, 3 stores, and about 40 dwellings. Wood, lumber, and cedar rails are exported in considerable quantities from this village. About 15 or 20 coasting vessels sail from this and the other places in the township, which carry off, with the other products of this timber country, large quantities of charcoal, here an article of increasing production. Barnegat, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. of Manahocking, has 3 taverns, 3 stores, and about 30 dwellings. Waertown, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Manahocking, has a tavern, store, and a few dwellings. Westecunk, 5 miles below Manahocking, contains 2 stores, a tavern, saw-mill, and about 30 dwellings.

The following facts here given, relating to the catching of whales on this coast, at this late era, may be unknown to many of our readers. They are extracted from J. F. Watson's (MS.) trip to Manahocking, made in July, 1833. He says :

I was surprised to learn from old Stephen Inman, one of the 12 islanders of Long Beach, himself aged 75 years, that he and his family have never ceased to be *whale catchers* along this coast. They devote themselves to it in February and March. Generally catch two or three of a season, so as to average 40 or 50 barrels of oil apiece. Sometimes whales are taken making 90 barrels of oil. Whalebones of a large size are seen bleaching about the sand.

The following relating to the infamous John Bacon, one of the refugees who had murdered several citizens and plundered many defenceless families, is from the Jersey Gazette of January 8th, 1783 :

On Friday, the 27th ult., Capt. Richard Shreve, of the Burlington county lighthouse, and Capt. Edward Thomas, of the Mansfield militia, having received information that John Bacon with his banditti of robbers was in the neighborhood of Cedar creek, collected a party of men and went immediately in pursuit of them. They met them at the Cedar creek bridge. The refugees, being on the south side, had greatly the advantage of Capts. Shreve and Thomas' party in point of situation. It was, nevertheless, determined to charge them. The onset, on the part of the militia, was furious, and opposed by the refugees with great firmness for a considerable time; several of them having been guilty of such enormous crimes as to have no expectation of mercy should they surrender. They were, nevertheless, on the point of giving way, when the militia were unexpectedly fired upon from a party of the inhabitants near that place, who had suddenly come to Bacon's assistance.

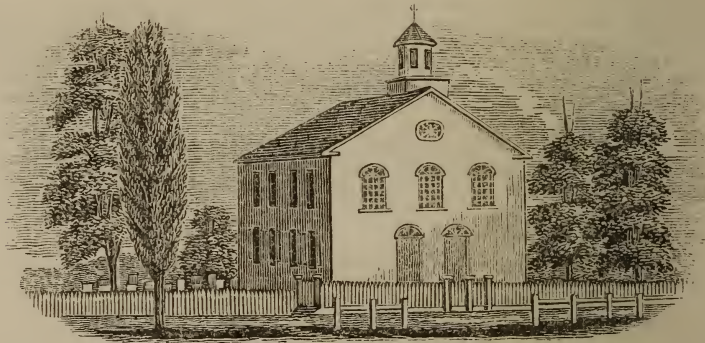
This put the militia in some confusion, and gave the refugees time to get off. Mr. William Cooke, jr., son of William Cooke, Esq., was unfortunately killed in the attack, and Robert Reckless wounded, but is likely to recover. On the part of the refugees, Ichabod Johnson (for whom government has offered a reward of 25*L.*) was killed on the spot; Bacon and three more of the party are wounded. The militia are still in pursuit of the refugees, and have taken seven of the inhabitants prisoners, who were with Bacon in the action at the bridge, and are now in the Burlington jail, some of whom have confessed the fact. They have also taken a considerable quantity of contraband and stolen goods in searching some suspected houses and cabins on the shore.

In the spring ensuing, Bacon was surprised and killed at Egg Harbor by a detachment of Shreve's lighthouse, commanded by Cornet Cook.

UPPER FREEHOLD.

This township is about 15 miles long, 10 wide, and is bounded N. by E. Windsor, Mercer co., E. by Freehold, S. by Dover, and W. by Hanover, Burlington co. The surface is level, the southeastern part covered with pines. There are some excellent farms in the township, particularly on a strip of land called *Cream ridge*, running centrally across it. There are in the township 23 stores, 7 tanneries, 2 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; 18 schools, 1,200 scholars. Pop. 5,026.

Allentown was probably first settled about the year 1700. It is on the road from Bordentown to Freehold, 8 miles from the former, 18 from the latter, and 11 from Trenton. It is a village of considerable business, and contains an academy, a grist and two saw mills, 6 mercantile stores, 1 Methodist church, 1 do. for colored persons, a Presbyterian church, about 100 dwellings, and 5 or 600 inhabitants. A little west of the village, on the road to Trenton, is



View of the Presbyterian Church, Allentown.

a woollen factory and several dwellings. The principal part of the village is on the E. side of Doctors creek. On the western bank of this stream, on a gentle elevation, stands the Presbyterian church, a substantial brick structure erected in 1837; this society was founded in 1756, and the Methodist about the year 1810. Just previous to the battle of Monmouth the British marched through the village and encamped on Montgomery hill.

New Egypt, a flourishing village near the western line of the county, contains 2 stores, and about 500 inhabitants. The soil is light, but made fertile by marl and lime. Imlaystown, Horners-town, Prospertown, Goshen, Varmintown, Cat-tail, and Cabbage-town, are small villages or neighborhoods in the township; the first of which is a post-village, containing a store, tannery, a grist and a saw mill, 1 wheelwright, 1 cabinet-maker, 1 saddler, 1 blacksmith-shop, and about 17 dwellings.

As previously mentioned, Monmouth co., in the American revo-

lution, suffered severely from its intestine enemies, particularly the refugees, who took up arms against their former neighbors and friends. Whole families were divided, fathers and brothers taking different sides, and mingling in savage conflict in murderous opposition to each other. Between them occurred scenes of ferocity, and incidents of individual daring, sufficient to fill a volume of horror. At one time the refugees gained the ascendancy, and had possession of Freehold village for a week or ten days, but at last were driven out by the whigs. Some of them took to the swamps and woods, and, like the pine robbers, secreted themselves in caves burrowed in sand, where their friends covertly supplied them with food. The most ferocious of them were hung.* Those more mild, or merely suspected, were put on their parole of honor or sent prisoners to Hagerstown, to prevent their communicating with the enemy, and at the close of the war had their property restored. Many of the refugees fled from this state to New York, and were formed into a military corps under the name of "*The Associated Loyalists*," of which Wm. Franklin, the last royal governor of New Jersey, was president.

This county was more afflicted by their marauding parties, than all the rest of the state combined; and the inhabitants, favorable to the popular cause, were compelled to draw up articles of agreement for the purposes of retaliation. Annexed is a copy of this paper, with the names of the associators. It comprises the names of prominent families in this county at the present day. The original is in the secretary of state's office, Trenton.

Whereas from the frequent incursions and depredations of the enemy (and more particularly of the refugees) in this county, whereby not only the lives but the liberty and property of every determined whig are endangered, they, upon every such incursion, either burning or destroying houses, making prisoners of, and most inhumanly treating aged and peaceable inhabitants, and plundering them of all portable property, it has become essentially necessary to take some different and more effectual measures to check said practices, than have ever yet been taken; and as it is a fact, notorious to every one, that these depredations have always been committed by the refugees (either black or white) that have left this country, or by their influence or procurement, many of whom have near relations and friends, that in general have been suffered to reside unmolested among us, numbers of which, we have full reason to believe, are aiding and accessory to those detestable practices. We, the subscribers, inhabitants of the county of Monmouth, actuated solely by the principles of self-preservation, being of opinion that the measure will be strictly justifiable on the common principles of war, and being encouraged thereto by an unanimous resolve of the honorable the congress, passed the 30th of Oct., 1778, wherein they in the most solemn manner declare that through every possible change of fortune they will retaliate, do hereby solemnly associate for the purpose of retaliation,

* No less than 13 pine robbers, refugees, and murderers, were executed at different times on one gallows, which stood near where Fagan was hung, in the vicinity of the courthouse. Dr. Samuel Forman, of Freehold, from whom the above fact was obtained, assisted in the erection of this gallows.

and do obligate ourselves, our heirs, executors, and administrators, and every of them jointly and severally, to all and every of the subscribers and their heirs, &c., to warrant and defend such persons as may be appointed to assist this association in the execution thereof; and that we will abide by and adhere to such rules and regulations for the purpose of making restitution to such friends to their country as may hereafter have their houses burned or broke to pieces, their property wantonly destroyed or plundered, their persons made prisoners of whilst peaceably at their own habitations about their lawful business not under arms, as shall hereafter be determined on by a committee of nine men duly elected by the associates at large out of their number; which rules and regulations shall be founded on the following principles, viz:—

First.—For every good subject of this state residing within the county, that shall become an associator, and shall be taken or admitted to parole by any party or parties of refugees as aforesaid, that shall come on the errand of plundering and man-stealing, the good subject not actually under or taken in arms, there shall be taken an equal number of the most disaffected and influential residing and having property within the county, and them confine within Provost jail and treat them with British rigor, until the good subjects of this state taken as aforesaid shall be fully liberated.

Second.—For every house that shall be burned or destroyed, the property of a good subject that enters with this association, there shall be made full retaliation upon or out of the property of the disaffected as aforesaid.

Third.—That for every article of property taken as aforesaid from any of the associators, being good subjects, the value thereof shall be replaced out of the property of the disaffected as aforesaid. We do also further associate for the purpose of defending the frontiers of this county, and engage each man for himself that is a subject of the militia that we will turn out at all times when the county is invaded, and at other times do our proportionate part towards the defence thereof. We the associators do hereby direct that a copy of this association be, as soon as the signing is completed, transmitted to the printer of the New Jersey Gazette, for publication, and that the original be lodged in the clerk's office. Also we do request, that the associators will meet at the courthouse on Saturday, the 1st of July, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing a committee of nine men, as before-mentioned, to carry the said association into effect.

Asher Holmes,	Joseph Johnston,	John Van Schoick,	William Nivison,
John Smock,	Joseph Holmes,	John Nivison,	John Brown,
Elisha Walton,	Daniel Denise,	John E. Leconte,	Garrit Covenhoven,
Thomas Thorn,	Samuel Elliot,	Matthias Van Deripe,	James Holmes,
John Schenck, (capt.)	John Covenhoven,	Moses Sheppard,	William Hulsart,
John Schenck, (lieut.)	Joseph Willet,	Benjn Covenhoven,	Jacob Van Pelt,
Wm. Schenck, (lieut.)	John Willet,	Alex. Van Tenycke,	Benj. Van Cleave,
Barnes Smock, (do.)	Peter Johnston,	James Hampton,	Harmon Sneider,
Jarrit Stilwell,	George Hymes,	John Alwood,	Hendrick Sneider,
Samuel Pearse,	Joseph Van Cleave,	Elias Conover,	William Sneider,
Henry Stricker,	Solomon Combs,	Robert Laird,	David Rhea, jr., (adjt.)
William Schenck,	Samuel Dorsett,	Berryan Covert,	William Anderson,
William Covenhoven,	Godfrey Warner,	Samuel Carhart,	Daniel Hill,
Jonathan Forman,	Peter Longstreet,	Peter Van Derhoof,	Patrick Bailey,
David Forman,	Joseph Wooley,	Jacob Allen,	Tunis Vanpelt,
Samuel Clayton,	John Sutphin,	John Van Brocle,	James Mash,
Isaac Staates,	Abra'm Hendrickson,	Hendrick Hyer,	Matthias Roberts
Benjamin Van Mater,	Hendrick Williamson,	Corn. Covenhoven,	Walter Vanpelt,
Lambert Johnston,	Rulif Covenhoven,	Stout Holmes,	Hendrick Vanpelt,

Burrowes Norris,	John Moore,	David Forman,	A. Zutphin,
Joseph Broom,	John Smith Hunn,	Kenneth Hankinson,	Edward Moore,
Thomas Stilwell,	Ezekiel Lewis,	John Walton,	Ebenezer Kerr,
Corn. T. Vanderhoof,	Nathan Nivison,	David Baird,	John Longstreet,
John Boman,	Peter Tanner,	Nicholas Van Brunt,	John Schenck,
Manasseh Dunham,	William Aumack,	Jacob Covenhoven,	John Campbell,
Josiah West,	Thomas Morris,	Thomas Henderson,	John Errickson,
Matthias Tice,	William Bowne,	Benj. Covenhoven,	Joel Bedel,
William Rowler,	Thomas Barber,	William Johnston,	Nicholas Cottril,
Richard Laird,	Samuel Bray,	David Covenhoven,	David Smith,
James Smalley,	William Willcocks,	John Freeman,	George Crookshank,
Henry Rue,	James Kinsley,	Derrick Sutphin,	John Nivisink, jr.
William Lewis,	Jacob Pippenger,	Moses Laird,	Nicholas Clark,
David Craig,	John Rouse,	John Jewell,	John Yeatman,
John Aumack,	Benjamin Sutphin,	Michael Johnston,	Alexander Eastman,
Samuel Craig,	Alexander M'Donald,	Robert Van Schoick,	James Yeatman,
James Herbert,	John Perine,	Peter Smith,	John Lane,
Garrit Voorhees,	Aaron Davis,	Alexander Low,	William Gordon,
W. Laird,	Thomas West,	John Jamison,	Michael Errickson,
John Davison,	James M'Duffee,	Henry Perine,	Nehemiah Tilton,
John Parent,	David Gordon, (capt.)	John Anderson,	Elias Bowne,
Joseph Covenhoven,	David Brooks,	James English,	David Loyd,
Daniel Ketcham,	Lewis M'Knight,	James Reid,	Isaac Johnston,
Robert Francis,	Tunis Van Derveer,	Joseph Sutphin,	Joseph Morford,
Robert Sharp,	James English,	James Tapscott,	Jacob Lane,
Oukey Lefertson,	John Freeman,	Jacob Wickoff,	John Johnston,
John Truax,	William Craig,	David Craig,	Adam Boice, sen.
John Hulsart,	Jonathan Forman,	John Sutphin,	William Lane,
Samuel Hayes,	John Ludlow,	Lewis Perine,	John Reid,
Richard Postens,	Aaron F. Welsh,	John Baird,	William Forman,
John Morford,	John Rue,	William Dewinney,	David Baird,
David Hance,	Lewis Carlton,	Matthias Mount,	Matthew Anderson,
Andrew Clark,	Cornelius Barkalow,	William Rue,	Henry Berry,
Peter Emmans,	Henry Drake,	David Sutphin,	John Holmes, sen.
Rutliffe Schenck,	Joseph Clayton,	Tunis Van Derveer,	Garrit Wikoff,
Tunis Van Derveer,	Daniel Lane,	Stephen Seabrook,	Richard Pippenger,
Peter Van Dorn,	Jacob Smith,	Jacob Bennit,	Timothy Gordon,
Adam Stricker,	John Tilton,	William Sanford,	Lewis Gordon,
Matthias Conover,	Elias Longstreet,	Stephen Fleming,	George Taylor,
John Chascy,	Joseph Bowne,	Joseph Fleming,	Samuel Pease,
James Dorsett,	John Stilwell,	James Willson,	Henry Vanderbilt,
Cornelius Hance,	Timothy Hughes,	Michael Sweetman,	Albert Hendrickson,
Koert Schenck, jr.,	Ken'th Anderson, sen.	Jaques Denise,	James Vankirk,
John Morlat,	Richard Jeffery,	Ephraim Buck,	William Shelft,
James Willson,	William Morrison,	Hend'k Van Derveer,	Benjamin M'Donald,
John Willson,	Jacob Woolcot,	William Hilsey,	Cornelius Clark, B. S.
Jacob Quackenbush,	James Green, (capt.)	Joshua Huddy,	Cornelius Sutphin,
John Emmans,	Joseph Vannoort,	Hendrick Voorhees,	Daniel Emmons,
Peter Quackenbush,	Joseph Johnston,	Samuel Dennis,	John Berry,
Abraham Emmans,	John Lake,	Daniel Hendrickson,	James M'Knight,
John M'Mullin,	Francis Herbert,	Barnabas Bennet,	John Simermore,
John Wilkinson,	William Hendrickson,	Benjamin Van Cleave,	John Hampton,
John Johnston,	Thomas Smith,	Daniel Hampton,	Aaron Reid,
Jacob Degroof,	Samuel Forman,	John Covenhoven,	Jonathan Clayton,
Cornelius Schenck,	James Craig,	Dollance Hagerman,	Joseph Emley,
Alexander Clark,	John Craig,	Thomas Chadwick,	Joseph Knox,
Samuel Rogers,	Thomas Seabrook,	Hendrick Smock,	Jonathan Enobly,
Stephen Barkalow,	Peter Forman,	William Wikoff,	William Voorhees,
William Currin,	Nathaniel Scudder,	Hugh Newell,	Josiah Holmes,
Peter Vounk,	William Craig,	Cornelius Stewart,	John Covenhoven,
Cornelius M'Mullin,	Thomas Edwards,	Timothy Dorsey,	Cornel's Covenhoven,
Richard Poling,	Zebulon Baird,	John Van Cleave,	Samuel Henderson,
Barzilla Baird,	George Casler,	Gilbert Shearney,	John M'Connell,

Koert Van Schoick,	John Aumack,	John Emmons,	Richard Russel,
Joseph Combs,	William Postens,	Moses Mount,	Job Throckmorton,
Matthew Rue,	James Sickels,	James Runnels,	Samuel Forman,
John Reid,	Jacob Vanderveer,	Richard Chew,	Wm. A. Covenhoven,
David Vanderveer,	John Covenhoven,	Albert Covenhoven,	John Cooke,
Richard Tice,	Tunis Voorhees,	John Barkalow,	Daniel Randolph,
John Antonidas,	Thomas Erickson,	Abraham Vangelder,	Moses Robbins,
John Van Cleave,	George Clinton,	William Van Schoick,	Daniel Griggs,
John Clark, B. S.	Ebenezer Hart,	Charles Gilmore,	William Jenkins,
Hend'k Covenhoven,	Abra'm Hendrickson,	John Schenck,	Reuben Potter,
Aaron Sutphin,	Peter Gordon,	Thomas Walling,	William Wilbert,
Jonathan Clayton,	James M'Chesney,	Eleazer Cottrill,	Alburtus Showber,
James Hoagland,	John Vanderveer,	Edmund Robinson,	Jacob Tilton,
Tunis Vanderveer,	Charles Postey,	James Holmes,	Jacob Lane,
James Jonner,	Andrew Mains,	Humphrey Willet,	Samuel Bigelow,
John Morford,	Derrick Sutphin,	Jonathan Pew,	Aaron Buck,
Anthony Holmes,	Joseph Goodenough,	Richard Pool,	John Tilton,
William Covert,	Benjamin Tilton,	Thomas Cottrill,	John Tilton, jr.
Samuel Hingry,	Richard Rogers,	Garrit Vanderveer,	William Brown,
John Brindley,	Arthur Williamson,	Hendrick Vounk,	Thomas Smith,
William Brindley,	Richard Sutphin,	Tunis Forman,	Joshua Studson,
John De Graff,	William Covenhoven,	George Brindley,	David Ray,
Richard Marlat,	Abraham Sutphin,	Elihu Chadwick,	Abel Aikin,
Joseph Vanderveer,	John Reid,	Elisha Shepherd,	David Crawford,
William Cheeseman,	Jonathan Reid,	John Chadwick,	Cornelius Lane.
Wm. Williamson, jr.	Peter Van Cleave,	Daniel Herbert,	

The number of signers to this association is 436.

MORRIS COUNTY.

MORRIS COUNTY was taken from Hunterdon county by act of Assembly of 15th March, 1738-9. It included in its original limits the territory now comprised by Sussex and Warren counties, and was named after Lewis Morris, at that time governor of the province. The extreme length of the county N. and S. is 31 miles; average breadth E. and W. 21 miles. It is bounded N. by Passaic co., NE. by Passaic co., E. by Essex co., S. by Somerset and Hunterdon co's., and NW. by Warren and Sussex counties. The northern and western portion of the county is very mountainous; the remaining portions generally level or undulating. There is however a mountainous tract 13 miles long, running northeasterly across the central part of the county, called Trowbridge mountain, and an elevation known as the Long hill, extending 9 miles on the SE. boundary. The southern part of the county is of the primitive formation, and the northern the transition. The county is well watered by the Passaic river and its tributaries, and the south branch of the Raritan. The Morris canal runs centrally across the county, and the Morris and Essex railroad, terminating at Morristown, connects that village with the city of Newark. Immense beds of magnetic iron ore abound in the mountains of the north and west. In 1840, there were manufactured 1,475 tons of cast, and 5,976 of bar-iron; capital invested \$446,850.

The county is divided into the ten following townships, of which Morris, Hanover, Pequannock, Mendham, Roxbury, and Washington, were incorporated in 1798.

Chatham,	Mendham,	Randolph,	Washington.
Chester,	Morris,	Roxbury,	
Hanover,	Pequannock,	Jefferson,	

The population of Morris county in 1800 was 17,750 ; in 1810, 21,828 ; in 1820, 21,368 ; in 1830, 23,666 ; in 1840, 25,861.

CHATHAM.

This township was formed from Hanover and Morris in 1806. It is 8 miles long, with an average width of about 4 miles. It is bounded N. by Hanover, E. by the Passaic river, separating it from Livingston, Springfield, and New Providence, Essex co., SW. and W. by Morris. The soil is generally fertile, and the surface level or undulating, except in the SE., where it is hilly. There are in the township 10 stores, 1 fulling-m., 2 saw-m., 2 grist-m. ; cap. in manufac. \$36,800 ; 4 academies, 245 students ; 5 schools, 185 scholars. Pop. 2,138.

The Great or Morris Co. swamp, lying in the townships of Chatham and Morris, is about 7 miles long, and on an average 3 miles wide, extending from NE. to SW., its upper end $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles west of the village of Chatham, its lower, one mile east of Basking-ridge, where its waters enter the Passaic river, bounded east and south by a high ridge of land called Long hill, northerly by another high ridge near New Vernon. This swamp it appears was once a pond or lake, the bed of which inclined or sloped from N. to S., and from E. to W., and was undulating. The whole was, until recently, covered by a heavy growth of timber. About one half of the tract is cleared, and drained by ditches, and near the upland is susceptible of tillage, the rest being excellent meadows, producing very large crops of good "foul-meadow" hay. In the upper or eastern section is a large tract of turf or peat, suitable for fuel, of various depths, in the midst of which are found limbs, knots, and trunks of trees, many feet below the surface : and under this a very thin coat of white sand, covering a hard blue, argillaceous substratum, nearly or quite impermeable to water. In the western part the soil is principally clay. In the midst, and throughout the whole swamp, there are numerous ridges of dry land rising like islands, of a sandy soil, and those uncleared covered with chestnut timber. The whole is susceptible of being drained, and made into productive meadow, there being 17 feet fall in the length of the swamp. The slope and undulating surface of the bed is shown by the difference in the thickness or depth of the superimposed covering, which to the eye appears a perfect level, except the ridges or islands which rise a few feet above it. This covering is several feet deeper in the upper than in the lower part, where it empties into the river ; this *difference* being nearly or quite equal to the whole descent, showing that it may have been deposited from the highlands surrounding : indeed much of it is alluvion. From these and other facts, we infer that this swamp was once a pond or lake. Of the time when, or how long it existed, or since it ceased to be, we have not facts, nor room for speculation.

Columbia, Green Village, and East Madison, contain each about 20 or 30 dwellings. At the latter place is an academy used by the Methodists for public worship.

The village of Madison, once called "*Bottle Hill*,"* is on the line

* In relation to the origin of the name Bottle hill, tradition is somewhat vague. The first, and perhaps the most probable, is, that in early days two or more Indians broke a bottle as they came to quench their thirst at the spring, then bubbling from the side of

of the Morris and Essex railroad, 4 miles SE. of Morristown. The above view, taken near the railroad track, shows a part only of the village. The public building on the right is the academy, and that in the distance the Catholic church. There are also in the place



View in Madison.

about 100 dwellings, a handsome church belonging to the Presbyterian denomination, and a private boarding-school. This village was settled previous to the American revolution, principally by emigrants from Long Island. The following are the names of some of the early settlers, with the places where they located. Ananias Halsey lived and kept a public house on the place now owned by Robert Albright.* Ellis Cook resided where now stands the new dwelling of Mrs. Eliza Cook. He was a blacksmith, and had his shop where the academy now stands. John Harris resided on the place now occupied by Lilly Cook. Aaron Burnet settled on the place at present owned by John B. Miller,—the house now down. He died at the age of 100 years. He had four sons, James, Matthias, William, and Aaron; the first of whom occupied the

the hill, where now stands the carriage-house of Mr. Joseph S. Sayre, at that time surrounded with trees. A second tradition is, that at a certain time now unknown, two men engaged in fighting broke a bottle. A third tradition is, that a suspended bottle was the sign of the first tavern in the place; kept in a house then standing in the rear of the well in Mr. Sherrill's garden.

In this then the traditions agree, that the name Bottle hill originated in the use of the bottle, so common in those days of dram-drinking. And though the origin of this name adds little to the early fame of the village, yet the origin of her present name *is recorded* as her peculiar *crown of glory*. As the former originated in the *use*, the latter originated in the *disuse* of the bottle. Early in the progress of the grand temperance reformation, that has passed over the land as the angel of mercy to the lost, the worthy citizens in council assembled, decreed that the *bottle* was no longer deserving a place in their domestic circles, and hence that it should be broken, and the name effaced from the latter history of the village, and also unanimously that the name of the village should no more be Bottle Hill, but Madison, a name *previously given to, and inscribed on the side wall of her fine two-story brick academy*.

* The first public house in the place was kept by David Brant, in a house then standing where now is Mr. Sherrill's garden, and as that went down, Ananias Halsey commenced where Mr. Robert Albright now lives.

corner where Mr. Sherrill resides. Josiah Miller resided where his son Major Miller lives. Obadiah Lum settled where Mr. Jonathan Harris resides. David Bruen came from Newark and settled where Capt. Mallaby resides. The first Presbyterian church in this region was located at Whippany. The church in this village was formed from that about the time of the formation of the one at Hanover, and was denominated "the church of South Hanover." On the tombstone of the first pastor, in the old churchyard, is the following inscription: "In memory of the Rev. Azariah Horton, for 25 years pastor of this church. Died March 27, 1777, aged 62 years." This makes the organization of the church about the year 1752. The old church which stood in the graveyard, it is supposed, was erected some time previous, probably about 1748. The present handsome brick church, styled "the 1st Presbyterian church of Chatham," now ornamenting the S. part of the village, was dedicated in 1825. The Rev. Mr. Richards succeeded Mr. Horton. He left Rahway on account of the troubles incident to the war, remained but a short time, and then returned. He was succeeded by the Rev. Ebenezer Bradford, who left about 1781, and the Rev. Alexander Miller came and remained three or four years, who was in turn succeeded by the Rev. Asa Hillyer, D.D., pastor about ten years. He was succeeded by the Rev. Matthew La Rue Perrine, D.D., who was pastor between 9 and 10 years, and was then succeeded by the Rev. J. G. Bergen, pastor about fifteen years. After a vacancy of about two years, he was succeeded by the Rev. Alex. G. Frazer, pastor about one and a half years. The present pastor, the Rev. Clifford S. Arms, was settled in the autumn of 1832. The old parsonage is the house now owned and occupied by Dr. H. P. Green. The village academy was erected in 1809; and the Catholic church, a neat edifice, in 1838, by the descendants of some French families who emigrated from Guadaloupe about half a century since.

In the "hard winter of 1780," when Washington lay at Morristown with his army, a party of British cavalry (says tradition) left New York with the design of taking him prisoner. They came by the way of Elizabethtown. During the night a violent storm came on, of hail, snow, and rain, forming a thick crust, which cut their horses' feet, and rendered the road so impassable, that, when daylight dawned, having got no further than this village, they deemed it prudent to return. Standing in fear of their guide, an American spy, they enclosed him in the centre of a hollow square, and thus rode with their swords drawn.

The following is extracted from an ancient newspaper:

Sept. 18, 1782.—Last Thursday morning, a person in the neighborhood of Battle Hill, near the Great Swamp, being early up, discovered two armed men pass by,—one of which he supposed to be Caleb Sweezy, jun., late an inhabitant of Black River, but who had joined the enemy, and, having many connections in this county who harbored him, was enabled, by their information and assistance, to commit several atrocious robberies, which induced the governor to offer \$200 reward for apprehending him. This person who saw them pass gave information, when Capt. Carter and his officers, with 10 of their men,

took the necessary steps for the apprehending them, and, knowing the propinquity between Isaac Badgeley's wife and Sweezy, sent a person to lay in ambush near said Badgeley's house, to be a spy upon their conduct, and, if possible, find out their lurking-place,—when he saw Badgeley's wife carry victuals into the swamp twice. Being thus fully informed, the party entered the swamp some miles from Badgeley's house, to prevent the least alarm being given, and proceeded within a few rods of the house, (placing sentinels, as they passed, at the avenues it was supposed they would endeavor to make their escape through,) when they suddenly came upon them; and being unprepared for defence, the flints being out of their pistols, they endeavored to make their escape by flight,—when Sweezy received the fire of one of the sentinels, which put a period to his existence in a few minutes. The other one, John Parr, who was concerned in the robbery of Mr. Stewart's house, at Hackettstown, was slightly wounded, and taken, and is now confined in Morristown jail.



Central View in Chatham.

Chatham is a village containing 34 houses and 220 inhabitants, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles E. of Madison, and on the line of Morris and Essex cos. From the hills in the vicinity, a fine view is had of the broad and fertile valley of the Passaic river, which stream passes through the village. The annexed view was taken near the academy, in the street on which the village is mainly built, and shows on the right the Methodist, and in the distance the Presbyterian church, a neat edifice of wood, erected in 1832. Immediately opposite this church is seen a frame dwelling, in which Washington for a time had his head-quarters. The "Short hills," in Essex co., appear in the distance. The Morris and Essex railroad passes near the village.

CHESTER.

Chester was formed from Roxbury in 1799. It is bounded N. by Roxbury and Randolph, E. by Mendham, S. by Bedminster, Somerset co., and W. by Washington. It is 8 m. W. of Morristown. The surface is generally undulating, and the soil fertile. The Washington turnpike, which runs from Morristown to Easton, Pa., passes centrally through it. There are in the township 1 Presbyterian and 1 Congregational church, 2 public houses, 3 mercantile stores, 2 academies, 3 grain-m., 5 saw-m., and 3 clover-m.; cap. in manufac. \$23,250; 7 schools, 382 scholars. Pop. 1,321.

The inhabitants are mostly farmers, and the soil has been much improved within the last few years, by the use of lime. Formerly much attention was paid to the culture of orchards of apple-trees; but they are now neglected, and peach-orchards are rising in their places. The village of Chester, where the post-office is located, 12 m. W. of Morristown, contains two churches and about 50 dwellings. The first permanent settlement in the township was made by emigrants from Long Island, who founded the Presbyterian church.

HANOVER.

This township was first formed about the year 1700 by the name Whipponong, and was then included in the limits of Hunterdon county; the name of Hanover was given about 1746. It is about 10 miles long, with an average width of $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It is bounded N. by Pequannock, E. by Livingston, Essex co., S. by Morris and Chatham, and W. by Randolph. The surface on the west is mountainous; elsewhere, generally hilly or undulating. The Rockaway river flows on the N. and the Passaic on the E. boundary. It is also well watered by several smaller streams flowing into Rockaway river, among which are Whipany and the Parcipany, a small stream emptying into Whipany river. On these streams are probably more mill-seats and mills than in any other township of equal territory in the state, there being 21 mills, viz:—4 cotton, 1 dyewood, 1 machine, 1 extensive rolling, 6 saw, 5 flouring, and 3 extensive paper-mills; besides five forges. In prosperous times, these establishments give life and energy to the business of the country. The district of Troy, a very fertile tract, 2 miles long by one wide, in good seasons fattens from one to three hundred beeves of the largest kind, and sells about 500 tons of hay annually. The county poorhouse, containing about 120 paupers, is in this township. There are in Hanover 13 schools, 597 scholars. Population 3,909.

The township was first settled about 1685, soon after the settlement of Newark, and is supposed to have been the earliest settlement within the limits of what is now Morris and Sussex counties. The first settlers were principally from Newark, Elizabethtown, East Hampton, L. I., New England and England. They were probably drawn thither by the abundance of iron ore in the country, as they erected several forges and entered extensively into the manufacture; hence the locality soon after, at that early day, was called "the *Old Forges*." The ore was brought on the backs of horses from a locality about 20 miles west; here manufactured, and then conveyed in the same manner over the Orange mountains to Newark. The following are names of some few of the early emigrants, whose descendants are living in this place and region: Timothy, Samuel, and Joseph Tuttle, three brothers, from the N. of England,

near the river Tweed; Joseph and Abraham Kitchel, brothers, and Francis Lindsley, all from England.

The first church, a Presbyterian, in Morris county, was built in Whippany in 1718, on the N. bank of the river, on a portion of the land* since occupied as a public burying-ground. The congregation extended over a considerable portion of the territory now occupied by those of Morristown, Madison, Parcipany, Hanover, and Chatham village. The first clergyman was the Rev. Nathaniel Hubbel: he was succeeded by the Rev. John Nutman, about the year 1730, who left in 1745. The Rev. Jacob Green was installed in Nov., 1746, and preached in the original church edifice at Whippany until 1755, when a new meeting-house was erected at Hanover Neck, and also one at Parcipany. The congregation vacated the old church and divided between the two new ones. A few years previous, in 1740, the people SW. of here withdrew and formed a church at Morristown, and, about 1748, those in the S. part of the parish formed one at Bottle Hill, now Madison. The Rev. Mr. Green, for about two years, preached at Parcipany and Hanover, when he remained solely with the latter until his decease, May 24th, 1790, thus making his ministry a duration of nearly 44 years. He was an active and devout man, and did much to enstamp upon that generation a high moral and religious character. Rev. Calvin White succeeded, June 29, 1791, and was dismissed at his request Nov. 17, 1795. His ministry, though brief, was useful. Not long after he was connected with the Episcopal church, and, as reported, finally became a Catholic clergyman. The venerable Aaron Condit, who had some years previous been installed pastor of a church in New York state, commenced his ministerial labors at Hanover, in July, 1796, and was installed the 13th Dec. following. Having held the pastoral office upwards of 35 years, his health so far failed that, at his request, his relation with the church was dissolved in October, 1831. In a recent half-century sermon preached by him to the people of his late charge, it was stated, that in the course of his ministry he had preached there and elsewhere about 4,300 times; attended 643 funerals; administered the Lord's supper 166 times; baptized 170 adults and 765 infants; and received to the communion of the church 627 persons. During his pastoral relation ten young men, who professed religion there, became ministers; and nine pious females the wives of clergymen. The Rev. Mr. James Tuttle (it is believed) was the first clergyman settled at Parcipany; he was ordained April, 1768. His successors were

* The following is extracted from an ancient deed of this ground: "I, John Richards, of Whipponong, in the county of Hunterdon, schoolmaster, for and in consideration of the love and affection that I have for my Christian friends and neighbors in Whipponong, and for a desire to promote and advance the public interest, and especially for those who shall covenant and agree to erect a suitable meeting-house for the public worship of God, $3\frac{1}{2}$ acres of land, situate and being in the township of Whipponong, on that part called Percipponong, on the northwestward side of Whipponong river: only for public use, improvement, and benefit, for a meeting-house, school-house, burying-yard, and training-field, and such like uses, and no other. Dated Sept. 2d., 1718.

Dr. Darby, Rev. Joseph Grover, Rev. Mr. Benedict, Rev. Samuel Phelps, and the present pastor, (1843,) the Rev. John Ford, settled in 1816.

Boonton, 11 miles N. of Morristown, on the N. boundary of Hanover, and on the line of the Morris canal and on Rockaway river, has the most extensive iron manufactories of any village in the state. The works belong to the East Jersey Iron Manufacturing Company. "They were erected in 1830—with some important additions at a later period, at the original cost of \$283,000—and consist of a blast furnace 42 feet high, which produced at its last blast 1,650 tons good pig-iron; and four blooming forges, capable of making 1,000 tons annually of malleable iron. The rolling department of this establishment consists of a train for rolling sheets; one for hoops; one for braziers' rods; one for band iron; one for the various sizes of merchant bars, including nail bars and nail plates, and also including tires for locomotive engines; one set of slitters, for rods and shapes of various sizes; and a large train of preparatory rolls sufficient to furnish stock for the action of all other trains. The sheet mill is one of the best in the United States, and has turned out, in a single month, 112 tons of good sheet iron.

"This company annually produce pig-iron to the amount of 40,000 dollars, and wrought iron, of the various sizes and kinds, of the value of 280,000 dollars. Of this sum, more than two hundred thousand dollars is paid out, directly and indirectly, for home labor. The materials of which iron is composed are of little comparative value, in their primitive state. They consist principally of ores, limestone, coals, fire-sand, and clay; all of which are estimated at low prices until labor has been bestowed on them in mining and transportation." There are also in the place a Presbyterian church, established in 1831, 3 stores, and 31 dwellings. The scenery here is uncommonly picturesque; the river descends in a cascade of about 30 feet fall, and furnishes abundance of water-power. The population is about 350, and is composed principally of English emigrants.

Whipany, anciently spelled Whipponong, is pleasantly situated in the valley of the river of the same name, 4 miles N.E. of Morristown. It contains 8 mills, viz. 1 clothing, 4 paper, and 3 cotton mills; 1 machine and 3 blacksmith shops; 3 stores, a tavern, 2 churches, and, within the circle of a mile, 600 inhabitants. In 1833 those of this village connected with the Presbyterian church at Hanover left, and organized as the first Presbyterian church of Whipany by the Presbytery of Newark, with 40 members, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Wm. W. Newel, of South Boston. They withdrew from the Presbytery, and united, July 31, 1837, with the Congregational association of New York. Their church edifice was dedicated June 19, 1834. The Methodist chapel was built in 1825. The first military company in Morris co. was formed in this vicinity, under Capt. Morris, in the fall of 1775. Many of the young men volunteered for a year's campaign to the north. The

inhabitants of this place, excepting a single family, were ardent patriots.

Parcipany, formerly named Parcipponong, 7 miles N. of Morristown, contains a Methodist church, built in 1830, a Presbyterian church, founded in 1755; 5 stores, 2 taverns, an academy, 2 grist-mills, and about 40 dwellings scattered along the road. Hanover Neck, Littletown, Troy, Denville, and Monroe contain each a few dwellings.

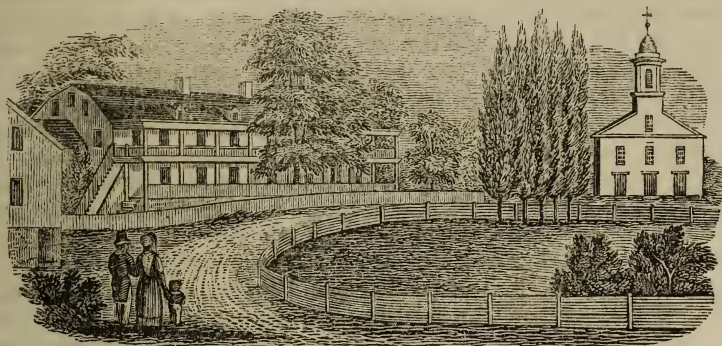
In the spring of 1842, while a well was being dug on a declivity which rose in its rear about 20 feet in 50 rods, and had been excavated to the depth of 22 feet, a roaring noise was heard. The person at work in it was drawn up as soon as possible, swiftly pursued by a gushing tide, which has since been running over the top in a strong and rapid stream. In the same year there was born in the township a pair of twins, not connected like the Siamese, by an umbilical ligament, but by the whole breadth of their bodies, from the middle of the breast to the bottom of the abdomen. Although not separate, their persons appeared entirely distinct and perfect in organization. They survived their birth only a short time.

MENDHAM.

This township is about 6 m. square; bounded N. by Randolph, E. by Morris, S. by Bernard and Bedminster, Somerset co., and W. by Chester. The surface is generally hilly, and on the N. mountainous. The soil is fertile, productive in wheat and grass, and great numbers of peaches are raised. Limestone is quarried to a considerable extent on the North Branch of the Raritan. The township is well watered, and important branches of the Raritan and Passaic take their rise within a mile of each other. There are 2 grist, 1 saw, 1 fulling m., 1 woollen, 1 cotton factory; cap. in manufac. \$29,800; 3 academies, 95 students; 5 schools, 183 scholars. Pop. 1,378.

The earliest regular settlement in Mendham was on the North Branch of the Raritan. As early as 1713 there were some few squatters' cabins. At that time land was taken up by the Wills family, but they did not settle until many years after. The village of Mendham is in the central part, $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles SW. of Morristown. Among the first settlers in the vicinity were the Byram, Cary, Thompson, and Drake families. The grave-stone of the elder Ebenezer Byram, which is now standing in the graveyard, records his death Aug. 9th, 1753, aged 61. When he came, the locality bore the Indian name, *Roxiticus*. The name of a tavern which he established was "The Black Horse," from its sign. Tradition asserts the neighborhood was rendered famous by the pranks of a wild crew of fellows who lived there. Mr. Byram having been told the nature of the society he had settled in, replied, "*I'll mend 'em*,"—an assertion he carried out literally: hence the name, Mendham.

The village of Mendham contains a Methodist and a Presbyterian church, an academy for males, and the "Hill-top" Seminary, for females; several stores, 2 carriage establishments, and about 50 dwellings. When a young man, the Hon. Samuel L. Southard taught school in Mendham. A considerable number of young men have been prepared for college in this place, who finally entered into the ministry of the Presbyterian church.



Presbyterian Church, Mendham.

The Presbyterian church, standing on a beautiful and commanding elevation in the southern part of the village, is seen, in some directions, for a distance of many miles; and it is asserted that when the atmosphere is very clear it can be discerned from elevated land in Pennsylvania, distant 30 or 40 miles. The oldest stone in the ancient graveyard adjoining this church, is that of Stephen Cooke, who died Dec. 16th, 1749. The first person there buried was Mrs. Drake, in 1745. There are two other burying-grounds, though unused for many years. One is on a hill a quarter of a mile E. of the N. Branch of the Raritan, within a few rods of the Washington turnpike; the other a mile S. of the village, on the Baldwin farm,—which latter is now a cultivated field.

Some time previous to 1740, a small building was erected for public worship by the Presbyterians, on the Morris turnpike, about a mile and a half west of the village. In October, 1743, Mr. Eliab Byram, from Bridgewater, Mass., commenced preaching. In 1745 a new church was erected on the hill, which remained until a new one was built in 1816. In 1835 it was burnt, and the present handsome edifice reared. The following are the names of the pastors of this society, with the dates of their settlement. Eliab Byram, May, 1744; John Pierson, (son of President Pierson, of Yale College,) spring of 1753; Francis Peppard, 1764; Thomas Lewis, spring of 1769; John Joline, May, 1778; Amzi Armstrong, Nov. 29, 1796; Samuel H. Cox, July 1, 1817; Philip C. Hay, June 19, 1821; John Vanlieu, June 19, 1824; and Daniel H. Johnson, the present pastor, June 27, 1826. Ralstonville and Water Street are

small collections of houses in the township,—the first $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles W. and the last $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. NE. of Mendham.

There was anciently an Indian village on the farm of Col. J. W. Drake, on the hill-side about 40 rods from his dwelling. The houses were scattered continuously around the hill. Indian arrow-heads, stones, and other relics, have there been occasionally ploughed up. In the winter of 1779–80, when the American headquarters were at Morristown, a portion of the army were barracked in rude log huts, in this and Morris townships. The head-quarters of two of the officers, Col. Robinson and Chevalier Massillon, a French officer, were at the dwelling now occupied by Col. J. W. Drake, about a mile from the village, on the road to Morristown,—at that time the residence of his grandfather. On the breaking out of the mutiny in the Pennsylvania line, the officers were extremely alarmed, and, in one or two instances, ran from their camp barefooted in the snow for 2 or 3 miles. Despairing of their country's cause, some of them wept. When here, the soldiers lived miserably: broken down by disease and want, they depredated upon the inhabitants, became filthy in their persons, and infested with vermin. When the sickness was at its height, no less than forty coffins were brought at one time, and piled against the barn of Mr. Drake, which, together with the church, was used as an hospital,—the latter having been divested of its seats for that purpose. Callous and inured to the horrors that beset them, the soldiers, regardless of all, were seen playing cards upon coffins containing the remains of their deceased comrades.

MORRIS.

Morris is bounded N. by Hanover, E. by Chatham; S. by Warren, Somerset co., and New Providence, Essex co.; W. by Mendham and Bernard, Somerset co. It is about 13 m. long, and 5 broad. The surface is generally hilly and rolling, with occasional plains; the soil clay and sandy loam, and much of it highly cultivated. Besides Morristown, there are several small villages or localities: they are Logansville, New Vernon, Morris's Plains, and Spring Valley. There are in Morris 2 paper-m., 5 grist-m., 6 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$137,380; 3 academies, 116 students; 10 schools, 341 scholars. Pop. 4,013.

Morristown, the seat of justice for Morris co., is situated on an elevated plain, 50 m. from Trenton, 19 from Newark, and 26 from New York. It is one of the most beautiful villages in the Union. It is laid out into streets crossing at right angles, in some instances adorned with trees, and many fine private dwellings, with ample yards and garden plots, giving an air of neatness and comfort. In the centre of the town is a beautiful public square, on which front many stores, the first Presbyterian church, and one of the most magnificent hotels in the country. The village is supplied with pure spring water by an aqueduct, the head of which is over a mile dis-

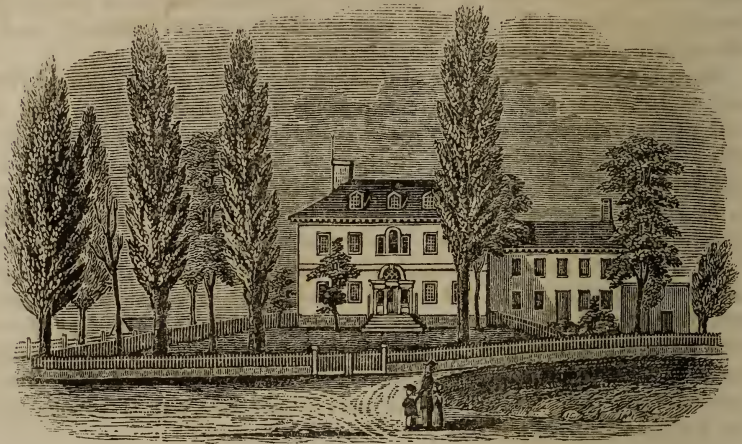
tant. Through it pass several stages, and the Morris and Essex railroad, which has lately been fitted up with an H rail, connects it with the city of Newark. Cars commenced running on this road in January, 1838. There are in the village about 25 stores, several extensive carriage manufactories, "the Speedwell iron works," many mechanic shops, 2 newspaper printing-offices, 2 banks, the county buildings, 2 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, 1 Baptist, and 1 Methodist churches, and a population of about 2,000.

Morristown was probably settled between the years 1700 and 1720, and in 1740 the first Presbyterian church was established. In the war of the revolution, the village numbered a population of about 250. The first courthouse in the county was built in 1755: it stood on the N. corner of the green, 2 or 3 rods south of where the U. S. Hotel now stands. The green was then an open common. This building was a plain wooden structure, with a cupola and bell. Its sides, as well as roof, were shingled. The present courthouse was built 18 or 20 years since, at an expense of \$25,000; and it is one of the handsomest in the state, being finished finely both externally and internally. It stands on rising ground, at the foot of a hill, and has a neat yard in front, adorned with shrubbery. Immediately back of the courthouse, on the hill, are the ruins of a fort built in the revolution.

The American army under Washington had their winter-quarters at Morristown and vicinity, on two different occasions. The first time was in Jan., 1777, immediately after the battles of Trenton and Princeton. The second was during the winter of 1779-80. The Pennsylvania line were also stationed here in the succeeding winter.

The first season, Washington quartered in the old Freeman tavern, which stood on the north side of the green. While here, he was initiated into the mysteries of free-masonry, in the Morris hotel, in the room over where the bar-room now is. That building was built for a commissaries' storehouse, and the upper part reserved for a ball-room and a masons' lodge. The dwelling occupied by Washington as his head-quarters, in the winter of 1779-80, is situated about half a mile east of the public square, on the Newark and Morristown turnpike, and is now the residence of Gabriel Ford, Esq. It is of brick, covered with wood, and painted white. Then it was the residence of the widow of Col. Jacob Ford, (the father of the present resident,) who commanded the 1st regiment of Morris co. militia during Washington's retreat through the state. The house fronts the south. The general and his suite occupied the whole building, excepting the two rooms east of the entry, which were retained by the family. The front room, west of the door, was his dining-room, and that east, in the second story, his sleeping apartment. There was a small log kitchen attached to the eastern end, used by Washington's cook, and also a larger log structure at the west end, in which Washington, Hamilton, and

Tilghman had their offices. Two sentinels paraded in front, and two in the rear constantly, day and night. The life-guard, composed of about 250 men, under Gen. Wm. Colfax, were barracked in about 50 rude huts which stood in the meadow formed by the angle of two roads a few rods SE. of the dwelling.



Washington's Head-quarters, Morristown.

Several times in the course of the winter false alarms were given of the approach of the enemy. First, a distant report of a gun would be heard from the most remote sentinel, and then, one nearer, and so on, until the sentinels by the house would fire in turn. From them, it would be communicated on towards Morristown, until the last gun would be heard far to the westward at camp. Immediately, the life-guard would rush from their huts into the house, barricade the doors, open the windows, and about five men would place themselves at each window, with their muskets brought to a charge, loaded and cocked ready for defence. There they would remain until the troops from camp were seen marching, with music, at quick-step down towards the mansion. During one of these alarms, an amusing incident occurred, tending to show the coolness of Washington. One evening, about midnight, when some of the younger officers were indulging themselves over their wine, in the dining-room, an alarm was given. A guest, a young man from New York, something of a *bon vivant*, was in much trepidation, and rushing out into the entry, exclaimed, "Where's the general? where's the general?" Washington, just then coming down stairs, met him, and in moderate terms, said, "Be quiet, young man, be quiet!"

Those who knew Washington, while here, have a vivid recollection of him. He was reserved, and his mind appeared continually in exercise. He united sound judgment with an extraordinary degree of caution. These traits, with his commanding person, in-

spired awe, and gave a natural dignity, of a far different kind from that evinced in the bearing of inferior military men. The lady of the general was here with him, and they both frequently spent their evenings with the family. On these occasions, although reserved, he was more free than when in company with his officers. He sometimes smiled, but is not recollected to have been seen laughing heartily, except on one occasion. This was when he was describing Arnold's escape, and giving an account of his ludicrous appearance as he galloped from the Robinson House, near West Point, to embark on board the enemy's vessel.

He was generally accustomed to invite a certain number of officers to dine with him every day. An officer, who was with the army while in New Jersey, thus gives his impressions of the commander-in-chief, while partaking of the hospitalities of his table:—

It is natural to view with keen attention the countenance of an illustrious man, with the secret hope of discovering in his features some peculiar traces of excellence, which distinguishes him from, and elevates him above his fellow mortals. These expectations are realized in a peculiar manner in viewing the person of Gen. Washington. His tall and noble stature, and just proportions, his fine, cheerful, open countenance, simple and modest deportment, are all calculated to interest every beholder in his favor, and to command veneration and respect. He is feared even when silent, and beloved even while we are unconscious of the motive. The table was elegantly furnished, and the provisions ample, though not abounding in superfluities. The civilities of the table were performed by Col. Hamilton, and the other gentlemen of the family, the general and lady being seated at the side of the table. In conversation, his excellency's expressive countenance is peculiarly interesting and pleasing; a placid smile is frequently observed on his lips, but a loud laugh, it is said, seldom if ever escapes him. He is polite and attentive to each individual at table, and retires after the compliments of a few glasses. Mrs. Washington combines, in an uncommon degree, great dignity of manner with the most pleasing affability, but possesses no striking marks of beauty. I learn from the Virginia officers that Mrs. Washington has ever been honored as a lady of distinguished goodness, possessing all the virtues which adorn her sex, amiable in her temper and deportment, full of benignity, benevolence, and charity, seeking for objects of affliction and poverty, that she may extend to the sufferers the hand of kindness and relief. These surely are the attributes which reveal a heart replete with those virtues so appropriate and estimable in the female character.

Count Pulaski frequently exercised his corps of cavalry in front of the head-quarters. He was an expert horseman, and performed many feats of skill. He would sometimes, while his horse was on full gallop, discharge his pistol, toss it in the air, catch it by the barrel, and throw it ahead as if at an enemy. With his horse still on the jump, he would lift one foot out of the stirrup, and, with the other foot in, bend to the ground and recover the weapon. Some of the best horsemen in the army, the Virginia lighthorse, attempted to imitate the feat. Once in three or four trials they would succeed in catching the pistol; none, however, were able to pick it up from the ground, but in their attempts got some terrible falls.

Washington frequently rode out on horseback, accompanied by Col. Hamilton and his mulatto servant Bill. On these occasions, he was mounted on a light bay horse, so small that his feet nearly reached the ground.

Hosack, in his *Life of Clinton*, gives the following anecdote, tend-

ing to show the liberal sentiments of Washington in relation to religion :

While the American army, under the command of Washington, lay in the vicinity of Morristown, it occurred that the service of communion (then observed semi-annually only) was to be administered in the Presbyterian church in that village. In a morning of the previous week, the general, after his accustomed inspection of the camp, visited the house of the Rev. Dr. Jones, then pastor of that church, and, after the usual preliminaries, thus accosted him : " Doctor, I understand that the Lord's supper is to be celebrated with you next Sunday. I would learn if it accords with the canons of your church to admit communicants of another denomination." The Doctor rejoined, " Most certainly : ours is not the Presbyterian's table, general, but the Lord's ; and hence we give the Lord's invitation to all his followers, of whatsoever name." The general replied, " I am glad of it : that is as it ought to be ; but as I was not quite sure of the fact, I thought I would ascertain it from yourself, as I propose to join with you on that occasion. Though a member of the Church of England, I have no exclusive partialities." The doctor assured him of a cordial welcome, and the general was found seated with the communicants the next Sabbath.

The following is one of Washington's "*General Orders*" while at Morristown :

Head-quarters, Morristown, 8th May, 1777.

As few vices are attended with more pernicious consequences than gaming,—which often brings disgrace and ruin upon officers, and injury and punishment upon the soldiery,—and reports prevailing, (which, it is to be feared, are too well founded,) that this destructive vice has spread its baleful influence in the army,—and, in a peculiar manner, to the prejudice of the recruiting service,—the commander-in-chief, in the most pointed and explicit terms, forbids ALL officers and soldiers playing at cards, dice, or at any games except those of EXERCISE, for diversion ; it being impossible, if the practice be allowed at all, to discriminate between innocent play for amusement, and criminal gaming for pecuniary and sordid purposes.

Officers attentive to their duty will find abundant employment in training and disciplining their men, providing for them, and seeing that they appear neat, clean, and soldierlike. Nor will any thing redound more to their honor, afford them more solid amusement, or better answer the end of their appointment, than to devote the vacant moments they may have to the study of military authors.

The commanding officer of every corps is strictly enjoined to have this order frequently read, and strongly impressed upon the minds of those under his command. Any officer or soldier, or other persons belonging to or following the army,—either in camp, in quarters, on the recruiting service, or elsewhere,—presuming, under any pretence, to disobey this order, shall be tried by a General Court Martial. The general officers in each division of the army are to pay the strictest attention to the due exercise thereof.

The adjutant-general is to transmit copies of this order to the different departments of the army. Also, to execute the same to be immediately published in the gazettes of each state, for the information of officers dispersed on the recruiting service.

By His Excellency's command,

MORGAN CONNOR, Adj. Pro tem.

The army, in the winter of 1779-80, encamped on the hill back of the courthouse. Their encampment extended several miles into the country. The soldiers lived principally in small log huts ; some of the remains of the stone chimneys are yet found in this and Mendham townships. Thatcher, in his Military Journal, gives a vivid description of the sufferings of the troops during "the hard winter of 1779-80." He says :

Morristown, January 1st, 1780.—A new year commences, but brings no relief to the sufferings and privations of our army. Our canvass covering affords but a miserable security from storms of rain and snow, and a great scarcity of provisions still prevails, and its effects are felt even at head-quarters, as appears by the following anecdote. "We have nothing but the ra-

tions to cook, Sir," said Mrs. Thomson, a very worthy Irish woman, and housekeeper to General Washington. "Well, Mrs. Thomson, you must then cook the rations, for I have not a farthing to give you." "If you please, Sir, let one of the gentlemen give me an order for six bushels of salt." "Six bushels of salt, for what?" "To preserve the fresh beef, Sir." One of the aids gave the order, and the next day his Excellency's table was amply provided. Mrs. Thomson was sent for, and told that she had done very wrong to expend her own money, for it was not known when she could be repaid. "I owe you," said his Excellency, "too much already to permit the debt being increased, and our situation is not at this moment such as to induce very sanguine hope." "Dear Sir," said the good old lady, "it is always darkest just before daylight, and I hope your Excellency will forgive me for bartering the salt for other necessaries which are now on the table." Salt was eight dollars a bushel, and it might always be exchanged with the country people for articles of provision.*

The weather for several days has been remarkably cold and stormy. On the 3d instant, we experienced one of the most tremendous snow storms ever remembered; no man could endure its violence many minutes without danger of his life. Several marquees were torn asunder and blown down over the officers' heads in the night, and some of the soldiers were actually covered while in their tents, and buried like sheep under the snow. My comrades and myself were aroused from sleep by the calls of some officers for assistance; their marquee had blown down, and they were almost smothered in the storm, before they could reach our marquee, only a few yards, and their blankets and baggage were nearly buried in the snow. We are greatly favored in having a supply of straw for bedding; over this we spread all our blankets, and with our clothes and large fires at our feet, while four or five are crowded together, preserve ourselves from freezing. But the sufferings of the poor soldiers can scarcely be described; while on duty they are unavoidably exposed to all the inclemency of storms and severe cold; at night they now have a bed of straw on the ground, and a single blanket to each man; they are badly clad, and some are destitute of shoes. We have contrived a kind of stone chimney outside, and an opening at one end of our tents gives us the benefit of the fire within. The snow is now from four to six feet deep, which so obstructs the roads as to prevent our receiving a supply of provisions. For the last ten days we have re-

* In a private letter to a friend, General Washington says, "We have had the virtue and patience of the army put to the severest trial. Sometimes it has been five or six days together without bread; at other times as many days without meat; and once or twice two or three days without either. I hardly thought it possible, at one period, that we should be able to keep it together, nor could it have been done, but for the exertions of the magistrates in the several counties of this state, (Jersey,) on whom I was obliged to call, expose our situation to them, and in plain terms declare that we were reduced to the alternative of disbanding or catering for ourselves, unless the inhabitants would afford us their aid. I allotted to each county a certain proportion of flour or grain, and a certain number of cattle, to be delivered on certain days; and, for the honor of the magistrates, and the good disposition of the people, I must add, that my requisitions were punctually complied with, and in many counties exceeded. Nothing but this great exertion could have saved the army from dissolution or starving, as we were bereft of every hope from the commissaries. At one time the soldiers ate every kind of horse food but hay. Buckwheat, common wheat, rye, and Indian corn, composed the meal which made their bread. As an army, they bore it with the most heroic patience; but sufferings like these, accompanied by the want of clothes, blankets, &c., will produce frequent desertion in all armies; and so it happened with us, though it did not excite a single mutiny."

ceived but two pounds of meat a man, and we are frequently for six or eight days entirely destitute of meat, and then as long without bread. The consequence is, the soldiers are so enfeebled from hunger and cold, as to be almost unable to perform their military duty, or labor in constructing their huts. It is well known that General Washington experiences the greatest solicitude for the sufferings of his army, and is sensible that they in general conduct with heroic patience and fortitude. His Excellency, it is understood, despairing of supplies from the Commissary General, has made application to the magistrates of the state of New Jersey for assistance in procuring provisions. This expedient has been attended with the happiest success. It is honorable to the magistrates and people of Jersey, that they have cheerfully complied with the requisition, and furnished for the present an ample supply, and have thus probably saved the army from destruction.

As if to make up the full measure of grief and embarrassment to the Commander-in-chief, repeated complaints have come to him that some of the soldiers are in the practice of pilfering and plundering the inhabitants of their poultry, sheep, pigs, and even their cattle, from their farms. This marauding practice has often been prohibited in general orders, under the severest penalties, and some exemplary punishments have been inflicted. General Washington possesses an inflexible firmness of purpose, and is determined that discipline and subordination in camp shall be rigidly enforced and maintained. The whole army has been sufficiently warned and cautioned against robbing the inhabitants on any pretence whatever, and no soldier is subjected to punishment without a fair trial, and conviction by a court-martial. Death has been inflicted in a few instances of an atrocious nature, but in general the punishment consists in a public whipping, and the number of stripes is proportioned to the degree of offence. The law of Moses prescribes forty stripes save one, but this number has often been exceeded in our camp. In aggravated cases, and with old offenders, the culprit is sentenced to receive one hundred lashes or more. It is always the duty of the drummers and fifers to inflict the chastisement, and the drum-major must attend and see that the duty is faithfully performed. The culprit being securely tied to a tree or post, receives on his naked back the number of lashes assigned him, by a whip formed of several small knotted cords, which sometimes cut through the skin at every stroke. However strange it may appear, a soldier will often receive the severest stripes without uttering a groan, or once shrinking from the lash, even while the blood flows freely from his lacerated wounds. This must be ascribed to stubbornness or pride. They have, however, adopted a method which they say mitigates the anguish in some measure; it is by putting between the teeth a leaden bullet, on which they chew while under the lash, till it is made quite flat and jagged. In some instances of incorrigible villains, it is adjudged by the court that the culprit receive his punishment at several different times, a certain number of stripes repeated at intervals of two or three days, in which case the wounds are in a state of inflammation, and the skin rendered more sensibly tender; and the terror of the punishment is greatly aggravated. Another mode of punishment is that of running the *gauntlet*; this is done by a company of soldiers standing in two lines, each one furnished with a switch, and the criminal is made to run between them, and receive the scourge from their hands on his naked back; but the delinquent runs so rapidly, and the soldiers are so apt to favor a comrade, that it often happens in this way that the punishment is very trivial; but on some occasions a soldier is ordered to hold a bayonet at his breast to impede his steps.

March.—The present winter is the most severe and distressing which we have ever experienced. An immense body of snow remains on the ground. Our soldiers are in a wretched condition for the want of clothes, blankets, and shoes; and these calamitous circumstances are accompanied by a want of provisions. It has several times happened that the troops were reduced to one-half, or to one-quarter allowance, and some days have passed without any meat or bread being delivered out. The causes assigned for these extraordinary deficiencies, are the very low state of the public finances, in consequence of the rapid depreciation of the continental currency, and some irregularity in the commissary's department. Our soldiers, in general, support their sufferings with commendable firmness, but it is feared that their patience will be exhausted, and very serious consequences ensue.

May.—The officers of our army have long been dissatisfied with their situation, conceiving that we are devoting our lives to the public service, without an adequate remuneration. Our sacrifices are incalculably great, and far exceed the bounds of duty, which the public can of right claim from any one class of men. Our wages are not punctually paid; we are frequently five or six months in arrears, and the continental money which we receive is depreciated to the lowest ebb. Congress have established a scale of depreciation, by which the continental bills are valued at forty for one of silver, and at this rate they have resolved that all their bills shall be called in, and a new emission shall be issued, and received at the rate of one for forty of the old emission. But the public confidence in paper money is greatly diminished, and it is with extreme difficulty that proper supplies can be procured to serve the pressing exigencies of our army. I have just seen in the newspaper an advertisement offering for an article forty dollars a pound, or three shillings in silver. This is the trash which is tendered to requite us for our sacrifices, for our sufferings and privations, while in the service of our country. It is but a sordid pittance even for our common purposes while in camp, but those who have families dependent on them at home, are reduced to a deplorable condition. In consequence of this state of things, a considerable number of officers have been compelled to resign their commissions.* His Excellency General Washington is perplexed with an apprehension that he shall lose many of his most experienced and valuable officers; and knowing the injustice which they suffer, he has taken a warm interest in their cause, and repeatedly represented to Congress the absolute necessity of making such provision as will encourage the officers to continue in service to the end of the war. This subject he has pressed with such earnestness and solicitude, as at length to effect the desired purpose. Congress have resolved that all officers of the line of the army who shall continue in service till the close of the war, shall be entitled to half pay during *life*, and the depreciation of their pay shall be made good; and

* The British in New York counterfeited our paper currency by cartloads, and sent it into the country, with the sordid view of increasing its depreciation. The officers of the Jersey line addressed a memorial to their state legislature, setting forth "that four months' pay of a soldier would not procure for his family a single bushel of wheat; that the pay of a colonel would not purchase oats for his horse; that a common laborer or express rider received four times as much as an American officer." They urged that "unless a speedy and ample remedy was provided, the total dissolution of their line was inevitable." The officers of whole lines announced their determination to quit the service. The personal influence of General Washington was exerted with the officers in preventing their adoption of such ruinous measures, and with the states to remove the causes which led to them.

also that they shall receive a number of acres of land, in proportion to their rank, at the close of the war. This measure meets the approbation, and is satisfactory to those who are to be entitled to the provision; but it includes the officers of the line of the army, only; it is not extended to the medical staff, and they consider themselves pointedly neglected. Why are the officers of the line allowed this exclusive act of justice, a compensation for the depreciation of the currency? If it is just for the line, what reasons can be assigned why the staff officers should not be included, when the depreciation is known to be common to both? Equal justice should be the motto of every government. The officers on the staff have a right to think themselves treated with the most flagrant injustice.

A committee have arrived in camp from Congress, for the purpose of investigating the circumstances and condition of the army, and of redressing our grievances, if in their power.

On the evening of the first of January, 1781, the Pennsylvania line stationed in the vicinity of Morristown, having for some time previous evinced great dissatisfaction, broke out into open revolt. Below is a full narrative of this event, from the work from which the preceding extracts are made.

The Pennsylvania line of troops, consisting of about two thousand men, in winter-quarters in the vicinity of Morristown, have come to the desperate resolution of revolting from their officers. Though the Pennsylvania troops have been subjected to all the discouragements and difficulties felt by the rest of the army, some particular circumstances peculiar to themselves have contributed to produce the revolt. When the soldiers first enlisted, the recruiting officers were provided with enlisting rolls for the term of three years, or during the continuance of the war, and as the officers indulged the opinion that the war would not continue more than three years, they were perhaps indifferent in which column the soldier's name was inserted, leaving it liable to an ambiguity of construction. It is clear, however, that a part enlisted for three years, and others for the more indefinite term "during the war." The soldiers now contend that they enlisted for three years at furthest, and were to have been discharged sooner, in case the war terminated before the expiration of this term. The war being protracted beyond the time expected, and the officers knowing the value of soldiers who have been trained by three years' service, are accused of putting a different construction on the original agreement, and claiming their services during the war. The soldiers, even those who actually listed for the war, having received very small bounties, complain of imposition and deception, and their case is extremely aggravated by the fact, that three half joes have now been offered as a bounty to others, who will enlist for the remainder of the war, when these veteran soldiers have served three years for a mere shadow of compensation! It was scarcely necessary to add to their trying circumstances, a total want of pay for twelve months, and a state of nakedness and famine, to excite in a soldier the spirit of insurrection. The officers themselves, also feeling aggrieved, and in a destitute condition, relaxed in their system of camp discipline, and the soldiers occasionally overheard their murmurs and complaints. Having appointed a sergeant-major for their commander, styling him major-general, and having concerted their arrangements, on the first day of the new year they put their mutinous scheme into execution. On a preconcerted signal, the whole line, except a part of three regiments,

paraded under arms without their officers, marched to the magazines, and supplied themselves with provisions and ammunition, and seizing six field pieces, took horses from General Wayne's stable to transport them. The officers of the line collected those who had not yet joined the insurgents and endeavored to restore order, but the revolted fired and killed a Captain Billing, and wounded several other officers, and a few men were killed on each side. The mutineers commanded the party who opposed them to come over to them instantly, or they should be bayoneted, and the order was obeyed.

General Wayne, who commanded the Pennsylvania troops, endeavored to interpose his influence and authority, urging them to return to their duty, till their grievances could be inquired into and redressed. But all was to no purpose, and on cocking his pistol, they instantly presented their bayonets to his breast, saying, "*We respect and love you ; often have you led us into the field of battle, but we are no longer under your command; we warn you to be on your guard; if you fire your pistols, or attempt to enforce your commands, we shall put you instantly to death.*" General Wayne next expostulated with them, expressing his apprehension that they were about to sacrifice the glorious cause of their country, and that the enemy would avail themselves of the opportunity to advance and improve so favorable an occasion. They assured him that they still retained an attachment and respect for the cause which they had embraced, and that, so far from a disposition to abandon it, if the enemy should dare to come out of New York, they would, under his and his officers' orders, face them in the field, and oppose them to the utmost in their power. They complained that they had been imposed on and deceived respecting the term of their enlistment, that they had received no wages for more than a year, and that they were destitute of clothing, and had often been deprived of their rations. These were their grievances, and they were determined to march to Philadelphia, and demand of Congress that justice which had so long been denied them. They commenced their march in regular military order, and when encamped at night, they posted out piquets, guards, and sentinels. General Wayne, to prevent their depredations on private property, supplied them with provisions, and he, with Colonels Stewart and Butler, officers whom the soldiers respected and loved, followed and mixed with them, to watch their motions and views, and they received from them respectful and civil treatment. On the third day, the insurgent troops reached Princeton, and, by request of General Wayne, they deputed a committee of sergeants, who stated to him formally in writing their claims, as follows. 1st. A discharge for all those, without exception, who had served three years under their original engagements, and had not received the increased bounty and re-enlisted for the war. 2d. An immediate payment of all their arrears of pay and clothing, both to those who should be discharged, and those who should be retained. 3d. The residue of their bounty, to put them on an equal footing with those recently enlisted, and future substantial pay to those who should remain in the service. To these demands, in their full extent, General Wayne could not feel himself authorized to answer in the affirmative, and a further negotiation was referred to the civil authority of the state of Pennsylvania. General Washington, whose head-quarters are at New Windsor, on the west side of the Hudson, received the intelligence on the 3d instant, and summoned a council of war, consisting of the general and field officers, to devise the most proper measures to be pursued on this alarming occasion. Great apprehension was entertained that other troops, who have equal cause of discontent

would be excited to adopt a similar course. It is ordered, that five battalions be formed by detachments from the several lines, to be held in perfect readiness to march on the shortest notice, with four days' provision cooked; and measures, it is understood, are taken to bring the militia into immediate service if required.

Intelligence of the revolt having reached Sir Henry Clinton, he cherished the hope that, by encouraging a rebellion, and turning the swords of our own soldiers against their country and brethren, he should have it in his power to effect an object, which by his own arms he could not accomplish. He immediately dispatched two emissaries, a British sergeant, and one Ogden, of New Jersey, to the dissatisfied troops, with written instructions, that by laying down their arms, and marching to New York, they should receive their arrearages and depreciation in hard cash, and should be well clothed, have a free pardon for all past offences, and be taken under the protection of the British government, and no military service should be required of them, unless voluntarily offered. They were requested to send persons to meet agents, who would be appointed by Sir Henry Clinton, to adjust the terms of a treaty, and the British general himself passed over to Staten Island, having a large body of troops in readiness to act as circumstances might require. The proposals from the enemy were rejected with disdain, and the mutineers delivered the papers to General Wayne, but refused to give up the emissaries, preferring to keep them in durance till their difficulties could be discussed and settled. A committee of Congress was appointed, who conferred with the executive council of the state of Pennsylvania, and by the latter authority, an accommodation of the affairs with the revolters has been effected, by giving an interpretation favorable to the soldiers, of the enlistments which were for three years or during the war, declaring them to expire at the end of three years. The insurgents now surrendered the two emissaries into the hands of General Wayne, on the stipulated condition, that they should not be executed till their affairs should be compromised, or in case of failure, the prisoners should be redelivered when demanded. They were eventually, however, tried as spies, convicted, and immediately executed. A board of commissioners was now appointed, of whom three were deputed from the revolters, authorized to determine what description of soldiers should be discharged. The result is, that the soldiers have accomplished their views; the committee, from prudential motives, without waiting for the enlisting papers, complied with their demands, and discharged from service a majority of the line, on their making oath that they enlisted for three years only. The enlisting rolls having since been produced, it is found that by far the largest number of those liberated had actually enlisted for the whole war. Thus has terminated a most unfortunate transaction, which might have been prevented, had the just complaints of the army received proper attention in due season.

About the year 1788, quite an excitement was created in this section by the *Morristown Ghost*. One Ransford Rogers, a school-teacher from Connecticut, professed to have a "deep knowledge of chemistry." This, he pretended, gave him the power of raising or dispelling good or evil spirits, through whose agency he could obtain hidden treasures. There had long been a tradition among the superstitious of certain treasures being hidden in Schooley's mountain. Rogers, taking advantage of it, assured certain persons that there were immense sums deposited in this place, and that several persons had been murdered and buried with it, to keep guard; and, moreover, that it was absolutely necessary that their spirits should be raised and consulted, ere the money could be obtained. Rogers, having formed his dupes into a company, held secret meetings, and, by the exercise of considerable cunning, and through the assistance of some whom he let

into the secret, impressed them with a belief of his supernatural powers. He would frequently get them into lonely places at midnight, draw them into "a charmed circle," when compositions of gunpowder would mysteriously explode,—which trick wonderfully increased their confidence in his power. He pretended to converse with the spirits, from whom he ascertained it was necessary for each of the company to raise 12 pounds, and as much more as they could, in order to give to the spirits, before the treasure could be obtained. In this way he obtained upwards of \$1,300. In order to carry on the deception, and strengthen their faith, he appeared disguised as a ghost to various members of the company. On one occasion, having drunk too freely, he blundered so much that suspicion was aroused, and, "the ghost" being tracked to his residence, the whole plot exploded. Rogers was imprisoned, but, being bailed out, absconded to parts unknown.

DANIEL MORGAN, a distinguished officer in the American army in the war of the revolution, was a native of New Jersey, and, it is believed, was born at Morristown. "He removed into Virginia when quite young, for he had been residing there about 20 years when the war began. Little has been recorded of his family or his education; but it is said he was destitute of property, and drove a wagon some time for a living. In the expedition of Gen. Braddock against the French and Indians on the Ohio, which was undertaken soon after, he served as a private, at the age of 22 or 23, and was wounded. On a charge of contumacy to a British officer in this campaign, he is said to have received 500 lashes! One can hardly conceive of his surviving such a severe punishment, and perhaps there was some favor shown by the men who gave them. It is mentioned to his honor, that, in the war of the revolution, he was humane and generous in his treatment of the British officers who fell into his hands. After Braddock's unfortunate expedition he resumed his former occupation, and soon acquired property to purchase a small farm. For some years after he was 20, he was much addicted to boxing and gambling, but soon became frugal as well as industrious, and lamented the excesses of his early years; yet his boldness and courage were retained.

"When the war began, he was early appointed to command a troop of horse in Virginia; and with this company he marched to the American army at Cambridge, in the summer of 1775. Gen. Washington, who knew him well, had great confidence in his bravery and patriotism; and he detached him to join the expedition against Canada, the following autumn. No officer was more distinguished than Morgan on that memorable occasion; and when Arnold was wounded in the first assault, the command fell on him. Soon afterward, when Gen. Montgomery was slain, Morgan, with others, was taken prisoner. While in the hands of the British, he was offered the rank and pay of a colonel in that service, which he indignantly rejected. The following year Morgan was exchanged, and immediately joined the American army. Washington gave him command of a rifle corps, with which he was detached to the assistance of Gates, then opposing the British army in its advance from Canada. He bore a distinguished part in the battles which preceded the surrender of Burgoyne, near Saratoga, in October, 1777. When he joined the main army after that glorious event, he was employed by the commander-in-chief in several perilous enterprises, which he conducted with equal courage and judgment. In 1780, he found his health declining, and retired from the army,—but was again induced to join the army in the south, where the British were making depredations on the inhabitants. He now received a commission as a brigadier-general, and followed Gates into South Carolina. But Gates was obliged to retire without accomplishing any thing, for the British were far the most numerous.

Yet this did not discourage Morgan. He commanded in the attack on Col. Tarleton at the Cowpens, who was defeated; and Morgan, Col. Howard, Col. Washington, and Gen. Pickens, were honorably noticed by Congress for their brave conduct on that occasion. When Gen. Greene was afterward appointed to the command of the southern army, Morgan continued some time with him. The army was obliged to retreat, for want of men and provisions; and, it was said, Greene and Morgan did not agree as to the route best to be taken; and soon after, he retired from the army,—some said, in disgust, but others, with more probability of truth, (for on a former occasion he had yielded to Gen. Greene's opinion, and the latter had nothing arbitrary in his deportment,) that his state of health made it necessary for him to return to his family. Gen. Morgan served one term in congress, from Frederick co.; and he appeared in the field once more, having command of the Virginia militia, against the whiskey insurrection in Pennsylvania, in 1794. He died in 1799, the same year in which the death of Washington occurred."

The oldest graveyard at Morristown is in the rear of the 1st Presbyterian church. The following inscriptions are from monuments in this yard:

This monument is erected to the memory of Silas Conduct, Esq., who was born March 7th, 1738, and departed this life Sept. 16, 1801, in the 64th year of his age.

Thy fatal stroke, O Death! who can evade,
Or 'scape the terrors of thy dreadful shade?
The friend, the saint, the patriot, and the sage
Are turn'd to dust by thy relentless rage.

This tomb is dedicated to the memory of our beloved brother, Richard Brinckerhoff Faesch. He was second son of John Jacob and Elizabeth Faesch. Was born 19th of July, 1778, and departed this life 25th of October, 1820. Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets: or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

†
I. H. S.

Ici reposent les restes d'Elizabeth Madelaine Siette de la Rousseliere, épouse de Louis Paubel; née à St. Benoît, Isle de Bourbon, le 6me Août, 1763, et décédée à Bottle Hill, Nouveau Jersey, le 12me Mars, 1818. Sa grande piété et sa résignation à la volonté de Dieu font la consolation de son mari et de ses enfants, qui ne cesseront de la pleurer.

[Here repose the remains of d'Elizabeth Madelaine, wife of Louis Paubel; born at St. Benoit, Isle of Bourbon, the 6th of August, 1763, and died at Bottle Hill, New Jersey, March 12th, 1818. Her exemplary piety and resignation to the will of God, was the consolation of her husband and her children, who cease not to weep for her.]

The three following inscriptions are copied from those in Alden's Collection of Epitaphs:

Sacred to the memory of Colonel Jacob Ford, jun., son of Colonel Jacob Ford, sen. He was born 19 February, anno Domini 1738, and departed this life 10 January, A. D. 1777, and being then in the service of his country, was interred in this place with military honors.

In vain we strive by human skill	The friends who read our tombs and mourn,
To avoid the shafts of death.	And weep our early fall,
Heaven's high decree all must fulfil,	Must be lamented in their turn,
And we resign our breath.	And share the fate of all.

In memory of Colonel Chilion Ford, who departed this life on the 19 of October, 1800, aged 42 years, 9 months, and 23 days. He early showed his attachment to his country by entering into her service at the commencement of her struggle with Great Britain, and continued during the war an able and active officer in the artillery. He was a warm friend, a tender husband, a kind father, and an honest man.

In memory of the Reverend Doctor Timothy Johnes, who was born on the 24 day of May, A. D. 1717, and died on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1794, in the 78 year of his age and 54 of his ministry.

As a Christian, few ever discovered more piety; as a minister, few labored longer, more zealously, or more successfully, than did this minister of Jesus Christ.

PEQUANNOCK.

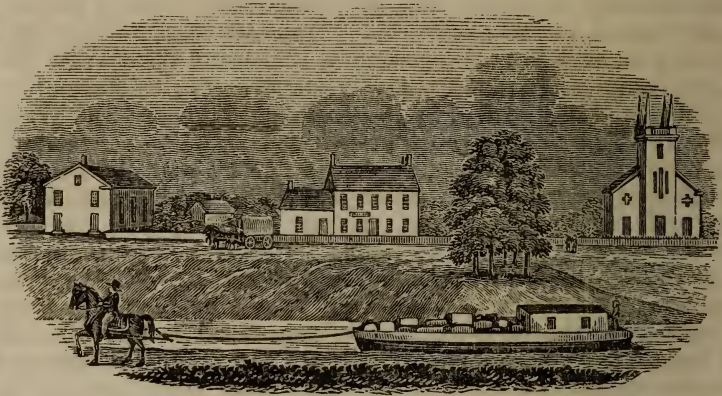
This township is named from the Pequannock tribe of Indians. It is the largest in the county, being 16 miles long, 11 wide, and containing an area of 74,000 acres. It is bounded N. by West Milford and Pompton, Passaic county; E. by Manchester, Passaic co., and Caldwell, Essex co.; S. by Randolph and Hanover, and W. by Jefferson. The surface is much broken up by hills, and agriculture is but little attended to, excepting in the eastern part, where there is an extremely fertile strip, known as the *Pompton Plains*, in the valley of Pompton river, which at some remote period was probably the bed of a lake. The plains are about 6 miles long, contain an academy and a Reformed Dutch church, and are inhabited by thriving, industrious agriculturists. The wealth of the township consists in the immense beds of iron found in the hills. In 1840 there were within its limits 2 forges, and there was produced 1,375 tons of cast iron, 3,283 of bar iron; there were employed in the business 241 men, and a capital invested of \$237,000. There are in Pequannock 22 schools, 873 scholars. Population 5,190.

Copperas was formerly made at the Copperas Works, at the Copperas mountain, in the NE. part of the township. The Green pond, on the summit of this mountain, is a favorite resort, abounding in fish, and surrounded by wild, romantic scenery. At Mt. Hope iron works, shot and shell were made for the American army in the war of the revolution.

The village of Pompton contains a Reformed Dutch church and a few dwellings. Montville lies in a deep valley, through which passes the Morris canal by 2 inclined planes. It contains a Reformed Dutch church and a few dwellings.

Rockaway, 9 miles N. of Morristown, is situated on undulating ground on both sides of Rockaway river, here the boundary line between Pequannock and Hanover, and also on the line of the Morris canal. It derives its name from the Rockawack tribe, who, when the country was first settled, dwelt in the vicinity. Before the war of the revolution there was here a Presbyterian church, a forge, a grist and saw mill. In the war, a part of Sullivan's army, on their expedition against the New York Indians, passed through this place. The soldiers encamped in an orchard belonging to James Jackson, on the E. side of the river, while the officers were billeted in the

four or five dwellings then constituting the settlement. From that period the village has grown to its present thriving condition, the greatest element of its prosperity being the extensive iron mines situated N. and W. of it. Since the Morris canal was constructed it has doubled in population. A post-office was established in 1791. In 1794 Joseph Jackson, Esq., was appointed postmaster under Washington, and continued in office nearly half a century, until 1842. Rockaway contains 2 churches, 4 stores, 1 grist, 1 saw, and 2 rolling mills, 1 steel furnace, 1 iron foundry, 1 machine shop, 2 forges, 3 blacksmiths, 2 cabinet and 2 carriage makers, and about 400 inhabitants.



View of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches, Rockaway.

The foregoing is a view of the churches in Rockaway, situated a few rods east of the centre of the village, on the line of the Morris canal. That on the left is the Methodist church, a neat edifice of wood, erected in 1834; the other, the Presbyterian, a handsome brick structure, built in 1832. From an interesting discourse delivered at the dedication of this church, Sept. 6th, 1832, by the pastor, the Rev. Barnabas King, the following facts, respecting the history of this society, were obtained. The first church built in the village was raised in 1752, although not completely finished until 1794. The first settled pastor was the Rev. James Tuttle, installed in 1768 over this church and the one at Parcipany. He died April, 1771. In April, 1784, Rev. Mr. Baldwin was installed over this congregation, and continued pastor eight years. "He was a worthy man, faithfully served the cause of his Lord and Master, but his efforts were weakened by unhappy differences of his people in regard to singing." From "the Brief History of the church at Rockaway," the following extracts show the common though singular feature, of a want of *harmony* in those whose peculiar duty it is to produce it. "That part of divine service pertaining to the singing of psalms, and what version of psalms should be

used in worship, having made great uneasiness and inquietude, in April, 1786, it was voted to appoint four choristers to set the tunes: that Benj. Jackson, Francis McCarty, and Jacob Lyon be appointed choristers, that they sing in the afternoon without reading the psalm *line by line*, and David Beeman to sing the forepart of the day, unless otherwise agreed on by Mr. Beeman and the other choristers; and that they sing any tunes that are sung in the neighboring churches, as they shall judge proper. . . . April, 1789, some further difficulty having arisen respecting the singing in church, it was voted at a parish meeting to have the psalm read *line by line*, or by *two lines*, in singing in future, except on particular occasions." At a parish meeting, May 14, 1792, "The mode of *singing* was again adjusted by the appointment of Benjamin Jackson, Russel Davis, and Daniel Hurd as choristers, and that they act discretionary when to sing *without reading the lines*." In January, 1793, the Rev. Mr. Carle was installed and ordained pastor over the church, and continued until his dismissal in 1801. Rev. Barnabas King was installed and ordained pastor Sept. 25, 1808; though he had previously, for a short time, supplied the pulpit.

R A N D O L P H.

Randolph was formed from Mendham in 1805. It is 7 miles long by 5 wide, and is bounded N. by Pequannock, E. by Hanover and Morris, S. by Mendham and Chester, and W. by Roxbury. The surface of the township is generally mountainous, Trowbridge mountain crossing it on the SE., and Schooley's mountain on the north. This is a manufacturing township, and in 1840 there were produced 900 tons of bar iron, and 100 of cast iron; 35 men were employed in mining, and a capital invested of \$100,000. It has 7 schools, 267 scholars. Pop. 1,792.

The village of Dover is 8 miles NW. of Morristown, in a beautiful valley enclosed by mountains of a romantic character, near the N. boundary of the township, and on the Rockaway river and line of the Morris canal. The annexed view was taken near the powder-house, about a quarter of a mile from the village centre. The large building on the right, near the spectator, is the Methodist church, erected in 1838; and that in the distance with a tower, the Presbyterian church, built in 1842. There is an academy, erected in 1829, in which formerly public worship was held. Dover has been a locality for the manufacture of iron for nearly a century. In 1792 it contained but 4 dwellings and a forge. During this year a rolling-mill was erected by Israel Canfield and Jacob Losey. In 1810, it contained 10 or 15 dwellings. In 1826, the village was incorporated, and about that time laid out into building-lots, since which it has rapidly progressed. There are 3 houses now standing that were here in 1792, viz.: the Beman, Augur, and Doty dwellings. The first tavern was commenced in 1808, in the building known as "the old tavern-house," when the Augur

dwelling was enlarged for that purpose. In 1820, the post-office was established. The Rockaway river here furnishes abundance of water-power; the fall in the two dams being $17\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and by the construction of a canal three quarters of a mile long, is capable



Northern view of Dover.

of much further increase. Dover has 2 rolling-mills, 1 chest for converting steel, 1 foundry and turning-lathes, machinery for the manufacture of spikes, rivets, nails, &c., 1 forging-shop with trip-hammers, 1 circular saw, 4 blacksmiths, 3 wheelwrights, 2 canal-boat yards, 1 saddler, 1 watchmaker, 1 cabinetmaker, 3 shoemakers, 1 tailor, 4 stores, 3 groceries, an academy, 2 churches, and about 400 inhabitants. When in full operation the iron-works employ about 50 men.

Hon. Mahlon Dickerson, late Secretary of the Navy, resides on a beautiful situation about 3 miles SW. of Dover. Adjacent is the celebrated Suckasunny iron mine, remarkable for its excellent ore. The deposits appear inexhaustible; it is highly magnetic, yielding by chemical process 82 parts in 100 of iron. Shafts have been sunk to the depth of 70, and drifts driven over 120 feet. The first ore obtained in the county was taken from this mine, from whence it was carried to Morristown, Hanover, and Essex co., in leathern bags on the backs of horses, to be manufactured. The land in the vicinity was first taken up in 1717 by Joseph Kirkbride; previously the ore was free to all. For the last 30 years it has been owned and skilfully wrought by the Hon. Mahlon Dickerson. In the adjoining fields, Indian axes, arrows, and other relics, are found, made from the ore.

ROXBURY.

Roxbury is 10 miles long, with a variable breadth of from 3 to 10 miles. It is bounded NE. by Jefferson, E. by Randolph, S. by

Chester and Washington, W. by Independence, Warren co., and NW. by Byram, Sussex co. There are in the township 9 stores, 1 forge, 2 fulling and 2 grist mills, 1 woollen factory, 1 tannery, 1 pottery; cap. in manufac. \$8,300; 14 schools, 587 scholars. Pop. 2,230.

Nearly the whole of its surface is covered by Schooley's mountain, excepting on the east, where the Suckasunny Plains occupy a tract two or three miles wide, and several miles long. On the summit of the mountain is Budd's pond, a small, but clear and beautiful sheet of water, a favorite resort for visitors at the springs, and for the baptismal rites of a Baptist church in the vicinity. The Morris canal passes through the township, and here finds its summit level at an elevation of 900 feet above the level of the sea. It is supplied by a feeder from an outlet of the Hopatcong lake. The project of the canal was originally conceived by Geo. P. McCulloch, Esq., of Morristown, while on a fishing excursion to this lake, and through his exertions this stupendous enterprise, so beneficial as an outlet to the manufactures of the country, but ruinous to the stockholders, was commenced and carried through. The natural obstacles were overcome by the adoption of a series of locks and inclined planes of great lifts, adapted to boats of great magnitude. The surveys were commenced in 1822, and the canal completed in 1836.

On Lake Hopatcong there is a regular causeway of stone, running from an island nearly across to the shore, a distance of about a quarter of a mile. It was no doubt made by the Indians, and was a work of great labor, the lake being very deep. The water is now a little above it, occasioned by the raising of the lake for the Morris canal. On the opposite shore are found great numbers of Indian arrows of beautiful shape, axes, and broken jars; and appearances indicate it was the site of an Indian village. Drakesville, on the Morris canal, Drakestown, on the S. boundary, and Flanders in the southern part, are small villages, the latter containing 20 or 30 dwellings. Stanhope, on the line of the Morris canal, and partly in Byram, Sussex co., 12 miles S. of Newton, and 16 NW. of Morristown, is a village containing 50 or 60 dwellings, and the manufacture of iron has been extensively carried on there. Suckasunny, 10 miles NW. of Morristown, is a small village in the E. part of the township, situated on the plains of the same name. After the surrender of Burgoyne, his park of artillery was deposited for safe-keeping in the Presbyterian church at this place. Some soldiers were also quartered there.

There were a few families of *Rogerines*, who located themselves in secluded spots on Schooley's mountain at the first settlement of the county, in the neighborhood of the springs, and also between Suckasunny plains and Hopatcong lake. This fanatical sect had their origin in Connecticut, some time previous to the revolutionary war. Tradition states that some 80 years ago, a company of them, men and women, came one Sabbath to the Presbyterian

church in Mendham, where they disturbed the congregation by their conversation, and the females by knitting, consequently they were thrust out of the church. The sect became extinct during the war of the revolution.*

JEFFERSON.

Jefferson was formed from Pequannock and Roxbury, in 1804. It is 12 miles long, 4 broad; and is bounded NE. by West Milford, (Passaic co.) SE. by Pequannock, SW. by Roxbury, and NW. by Hardiston, (Sussex co.) The surface is covered by mountains, excepting a long, deep, and narrow valley, in the east part, running the whole length of the township, through which courses the main branch of the Rockaway river. The scenery of the mountains enclosing the valley is bold and wild. There are not any villages in the township, but a small settlement at Berkshire valley, containing a Presbyterian church, and a few dwellings. There were in the township, in 1840, 11 iron-works, (587 tons of bar-iron produced, and a capital invested of \$40,150;) 5 schools, 175 scholars. Pop. 1,412. Agriculture is comparatively little attended to, the chief wealth consisting in iron and wood.

WASHINGTON.

This township is bounded N. by Roxbury, E. by Roxbury and Chester, S. by Lebanon and Tewksbury, (Hunterdon co.) and W. by Mansfield and Independence, (Warren co.) There are in the township 17 stores, 1 lumber-yard, 1 forge, 1 tannery, 4 flouring, 6 grist, 8 saw, 4 oil m.; cap. in manufac. \$127,900; 15 schools, 753 scholars. Pop. 2,451.

The greater portion of the township is covered by Schooley's mountain,† which rises to an elevation of 1,100 feet above the level of the sea, and 600 above the adjacent country. The south branch of the Raritan flows through the east part of the township. The land is there very rich, and was early settled upon by Germans. German Valley, Springtown, and Pleasant Grove, are small localities in this township. The last contains a Presbyterian church, and a few dwellings; the first a Presbyterian and a Lutheran church, and 12 or 15 dwellings. In the place stands a church, built in 1775, by Lutherans and Presbyterians. It has a singular, antiquated appearance, is constructed of stone, and stands in a graveyard containing tombstones, on some of which are inscriptions in German.

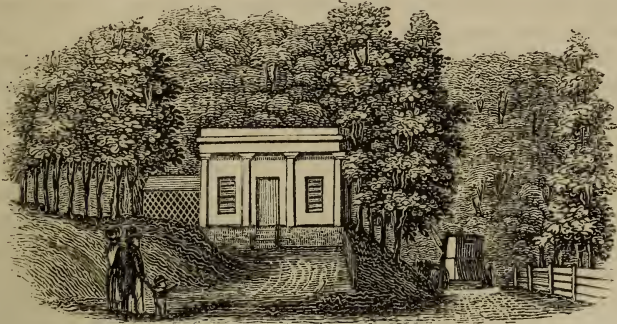
Hier ruhet in Gott der alle entschlafene CHRISTOPH KERN. Er ist geboren den 16ten December, 1728, und ist gestorben den 22ten Julius, 1796. Er brachte sein alter auf

* For an account of the origin of this sect, the reader is referred to the His. Collections of Connecticut, by the senior compiler of this volume.

† "Schooley's mountain, sometimes called Schugl's hills, derives its name from a family once proprietors of the soil thereabouts. The latter name is probably a corruption or abbreviation of the former."

67 Jahr, 7 monat, und 6 tage. Leichen text, Psalm lxxxiv., verse 11: "Denn ein tag in deinen vorhöfen ist besser, denn sonst tausend. Ich will lieber der thüre hüten in meines Gottes hause, denn lange wohnen in der Gott.losen hütten."

[Here rest in God the mortal remains of CHRISTOPHER KERN, who was born December 16, 1728, and died July 22, 1796, aged 67 years, 7 months, and 6 days. His funeral sermon was preached from the text of Psalm lxxxiv. 10: "For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand: I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness."]



Schooley's Mountain Spring House.

The celebrated spring on Schooley's mountain is on the western declivity of the eminence, in a deep defile, between two beautifully-wooded mountains, about 50 miles from New York, 22 from Somerville, and 20 from Morristown. This chalybeate was originally known to the Indians, and used by them for rheumatic complaints and cutaneous eruptions. It has been a place of fashionable resort for about forty years. Previously, visitors erected tents and shanties, for temporary accommodation. Now there are two splendid hotels, pleasantly embowered by trees, usually thronged in the summer months with strangers, drawn thither by various attractions, not the least of which is the fine bracing mountain air, and the delightful landscape scenery in the vicinity. The spring is a small rill, not larger in diameter than one's little finger, issuing from a rock by the roadside, covered by a small, neat, wooden structure, with a single apartment, and seats for visitors. The water is pleasant and cooling to the taste: while drinking, one scarcely perceives the difference from common water, the mineral taste being but slightly perceptible.

The learned Dr. Mitchill says it contains a small quantity of carbonated oxyde of iron, a little more of the muriate of lime, more than three times the amount of either of the carbonate of lime, with very small quantities of extractive matter, muriate of soda, muriate of magnesia, sulphate of lime, and silex. All the carbonic acid it contains is combined, and not free. On the combination of iron with this water, a few particulars may be mentioned. The water, which issues at the rate of about one gallon in two minutes and a half, is at first transparent, but soon be-

comes turbid on exposure to the air, and gradually deposits a fine ochre. Notwithstanding its ferruginous impregnation, the metal is so precipitated and modified by boiling, that the infusion of tea-leaves is not blackened or discolored at all; but is as good as that made with pure spring-water. When the hostess at the inn told me this, I was so incredulous that I offered to bet her a bonnet and a shawl that it would not turn out so. She declined the wager, but said she would make the experiment. Water from the spring was boiled, and employed for making an infusion of Chinese tea. There was no discoloration whatever: whence I found that, if she had had the courage to lay, I should have lost the stake. In like manner, when one of my friends requested me, a few years ago, to make some experiments on a bottle of water he had brought from the spring, I told him I would do so, and authorized him to bring as many persons as he pleased to witness the proceedings. The company assembled, and the tests for iron gave not the least indications of its presence. We were all puzzled and disappointed. Its virtues are more particularly extolled in cases of calculous concretion, and obstruction of the urinary passages. Though, in addition to its nephritic operation, it may be considered as a tonic to the stomach, and gently strengthening the digestive organs, like other chalybeates. So that, in connection with a change of air, exercise, diet, and way of life, it may be productive of excellent effects, in the cases of patients from the seacoast and crowded cities.

PASSAIC COUNTY.

PASSAIC COUNTY was formed from the northern part of Essex, and western part of Bergen cos., Feb. 7th, 1837. Its extreme length is 30 m., and its breadth varies from 2 to 16 m. It is bounded N. by Bergen co. and part of Orange co., N. Y., E. by Bergen and Hudson cos., S. by Essex and Morris cos., and W. by Sussex co. The surface is generally hilly, with broad and fertile valleys, excepting in the extreme southeastern part, where it is level. The county is watered by the Passaic, Pequannock, Ringwood, Pompton, and Ramapo rivers. The Paterson and Hudson railroad, 16½ miles in length, commences at Jersey city, enters the county on the southeast, and terminates at Paterson. It will eventually be extended into the state of New York, and connect with the New York and Erie railroad. The Morris canal, also, passes through the southern part of the county. In the northern part are large deposits of valuable iron ore, extensively used in the numerous forges of that region. There is an excellent quarry of red sandstone at the village of Little Falls. This county, although respectable in point of agriculture, derives its chief importance from its extensive manu-

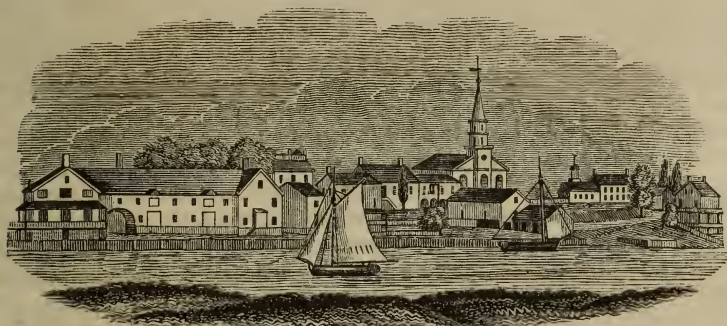
factories, principally located at Paterson. The county is divided into the five following townships:—

Acquackanonck,	Manchester,	Paterson,
Pompton,	West Milford.	

The population of Passaic co., in 1840, was 16,721.

ACQUACKANONCK.

Acquackanonck is about 7 m. long, with an average breadth of $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. It is bounded N. by Paterson and Saddle river; E. by Lodi,



Eastern View of Acquackanonck.

Bergen co., and Harrison, Hudson co.; S. by Belleville, Bloomfield, and Caldwell, Essex co., and W. by Manchester. The Paterson and Hudson railroad, and Morris canal pass through the township. The soil is generally fertile, and the surface mountainous and hilly on the west, elsewhere level. There are 8 stores, 1 cotton fac., 2 tanneries, 1 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$73,600; 1 academy, 3 schools, 130 scholars. Pop. 2,483.

The foundation of Acquackanonck was in March, 1679, when "Captahem, an Indian sachem, granted a deed for *Haquequenunck*, (afterward spelt 'Aqueyquinunke,') to Hans Diderick, Gerrit Geritson, Walling Jacobs, Hendrick George, and company, of Bergen; and another deed from the governor and council, for the same tract, with some small variation in bounds, is dated March 16th, 1684."

The village of Acquackanonck is situated on the west bank of the Passaic river, and on the line of the Paterson and Hudson railroad, 5 m. SE. from Paterson, 9 m. NE. from Newark, and 11 m. from New York. The Passaic river is navigable for sloops to this village, 15 m. from its mouth; beyond here, the river affords innumerable mill-sites in its meanderings to its source. A number of factories and mills are situated upon it, in its course through the township. The above view was taken on the east bank of the Passaic, just above the bridge, and shows the most dense part of the

village, together with the Reformed Dutch church, and the academy. In the west part of the place is another church, built of brick, and ornamented with a cupola, and a tablet upon its front bears the inscription, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.—1 Sam. vii. 12. The True Reformed Dutch church of Achquakanonk, erected A. D. 1825." There are also in the village 2 stores, and about 50 dwellings. A number of sloops are owned here, which trade with New York and other places. Blachley's mineral spring is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. west of the village, and Weasel is the name of a settlement extending several miles along the Passaic, in the north part of the township. An officer of the revolutionary army, who passed through Acquackanonck and Paramus in 1778, thus gives his impressions.

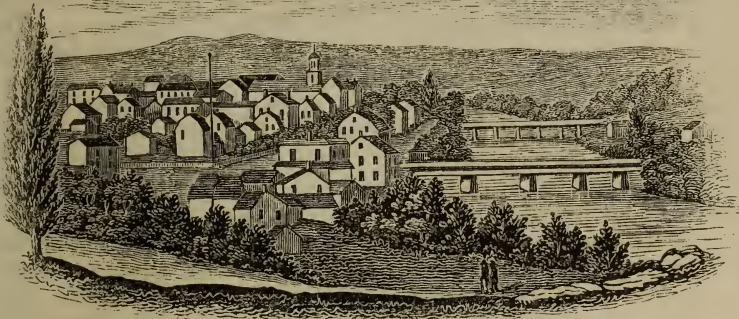
"These towns are chiefly inhabited by Dutch people; their churches and dwelling-houses are built of rough stone, one story high. There is a peculiar neatness in the appearance of their dwellings, having an airy piazza, supported by pillars in front, and their kitchens connected at the ends in the form of wings. The land is remarkably level, and the soil fertile; and being generally advantageously cultivated, the people appear to enjoy ease and happy competency. The furniture in their houses is of the most ordinary kind, and such as might be supposed to accord with the fashion of the days of Queen Anne. They despise the superfluities of life, and are ambitious to appear always neat and cleanly, and never to complain of an empty purse."

The village of Little Falls is on the Passaic river, 4 m. SW. of Paterson. It derives its name from the rapids in the river, which here descend 51 feet in half a mile, and may be used for turning machinery to a great extent. The Morris canal crosses the river by a beautiful stone aqueduct, of 80 feet span, and a height of 50 feet. The village contains 4 stores, several manufacturing establishments and mills, 1 Reformed Dutch and 1 Methodist church, and about 60 dwellings. There is here an excellent quarry of red sandstone, which was used in the construction of Trinity church, New York. From it has been carved some beautiful statuary, by Mr. Thom, the sculptor, a former resident of the village.

MANCHESTER.

Manchester was formerly part of Saddle River, Bergen county, and was taken from that township at the time of the formation of Passaic county. Its extreme length is 9, and extreme width 8 miles. It is bounded N. by Franklin, Bergen co.; easterly by Saddle River, Bergen co., and Paterson and Acquackanonck; S. by Caldwell, Essex co.; and westerly by Pequannock, Morris co., and Pompton. Pop. 3,110. It is generally hilly and mountainous, and well watered, being coursed on the west by the Ramapo and Pompton rivers, and on the south and east by the Passaic.

The village of Manchester, formerly called Totowa, is situated on the Passaic, in a romantic and picturesque region of country immediately opposite Paterson, with which it is connected by two bridges, and in a general description should be included as a part of that



South View of Manchester.

town. It contains several manufacturing establishments, a Reformed Dutch church, a church for colored persons, and about 1,600 inhabitants. The above view was taken on the summit of the quarry, a short distance south of the village.

Mead's Basin is a small settlement and depot on the Morris canal, in the SW. part of Manchester, where there are about a dozen dwellings. Goffle is a hamlet in the NE. part of the township.

A short distance from the village of Manchester are the Paterson Falls, anciently called Totowa Falls; a gentleman with the revolutionary army, after describing the falls, thus describes another natural curiosity then existing in this vicinity:

In the afternoon we were invited to visit another curiosity in the neighborhood. This is a monster in a human form. He is twenty-seven years of age, his face, from the upper part of his forehead to the end of his chin, measures *twenty-seven inches*, and round the upper part of his head is *twenty-one inches*; his eyes and nose are remarkably large and prominent, chin long and pointed. His features are coarse, irregular, and disgusting, and his voice is rough and sonorous. His body is only twenty-seven inches in length, his limbs are small and much deformed, and he has the use of one hand only. He has never been able to stand or sit up, as he cannot support the enormous weight of his head; but he is constantly in a large cradle, with his head supported on large pillows. He is visited by great numbers of people, and is peculiarly fond of the company of clergymen, always inquiring for them among his visitors, and taking great pleasure in receiving religious instruction. General Washington made him a visit, and asked "whether he was a whig or tory?" He replied, that he had never taken an *active* part on either side.

PATERSON.

Paterson was formed from Acquackanonck in 1831. Its population in 1840 was 7,598. The village of Paterson, the seat of jus-

tice for Passaic county, is on the Passaic river, 13 miles N. of Newark, and 17 from New York. The town plot lies partly on both sides of the river, and covers 36 square miles. It is governed by a mayor, recorder, common council, &c. This flourishing manufacturing town was established by a society incorporated in 1791, with a capital of \$1,000,000, which owed its origin to the exertions of Alexander Hamilton.

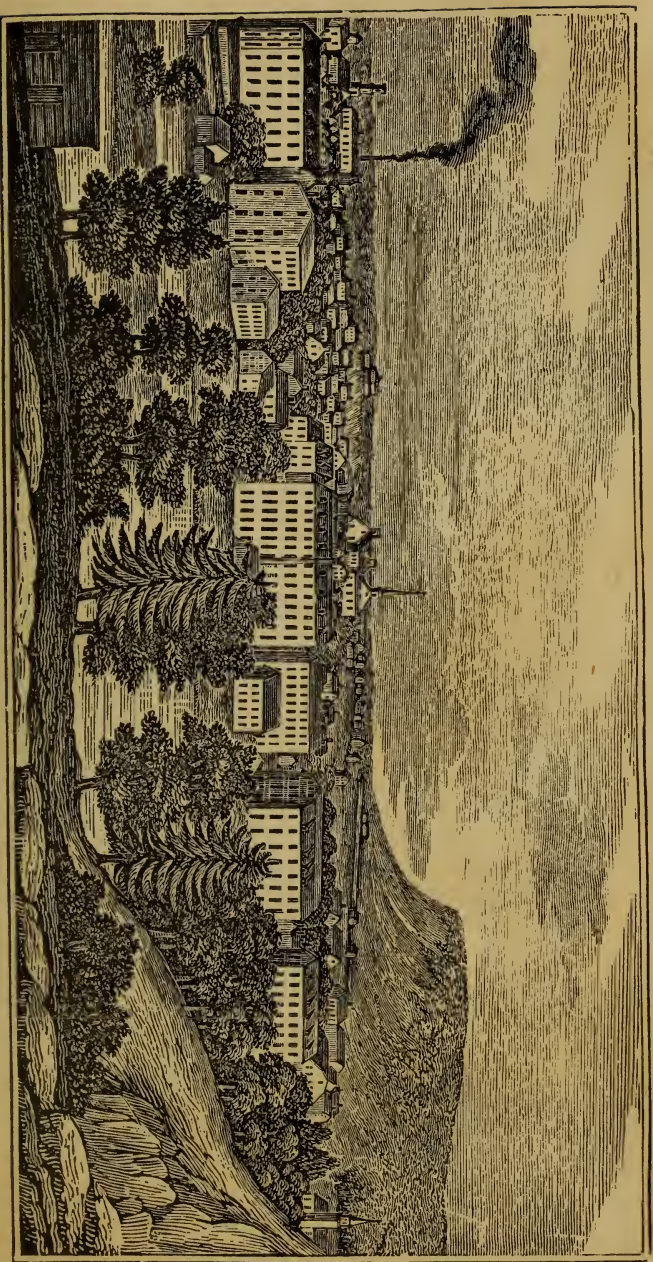
The general object of the company was to lay the foundation of a great emporium of manufactures. The prominent purpose of the society was the manufacture of cotton cloths. At this period the great improvements introduced in the cotton manufacture by Arkwright were but little known even in Europe, and in this country scarcely any cotton had been spun by machinery.*

The act of incorporation gave a city charter with jurisdiction over a tract of six square miles. The society was organized at New Brunswick in Nov. 1791, and the following gentlemen appointed as its board of directors, viz: William Duer, John Dewhurst, Benjamin Walker, Nicholas Low, Royal Flint, Elisha Boudinot, John Bayard, John Neilson, Archibald Mercer, Thomas Lowring, George Lewis, More Furman, and Alexander M'Comb. William Duer was appointed the principal officer. Having been duly organized, the society, in May, 1792, decided upon the great falls of the Passaic as the site of their proposed operations, and named it Paterson, in honor of Gov. William Paterson, who had signed their charter. There were then not over ten houses here.

“At a meeting of the directors, at the Godwin hotel, on the 4th July, 1792, appropriations were made for building factories, machine shops, and shops for calico printing and weaving; and a race-way was directed to be made, for bringing the water from above the falls to the proposed mills. Unfortunately, the direction of these works was given to Major L'Enfan, a French engineer, not more celebrated for the grandeur of his conceptions, than his recklessness of expense; and whose magnificent projects commonly perished in the waste of means provided for their attainment. He immediately commenced the race-way and canal, designing to unite the Upper Passaic with the Lower, at the head of tide, near the present village of Acquackanonck, by a plan better adapted to the resources of a great empire than to those of a private company.

“In January, 1793, Peter Colt, Esq., of Hartford, then comptroller of the state of Connecticut, was appointed ‘general superintendent of the affairs of the company, with full powers to manage the concerns of the society, as if they were his own individual property,’ Major L'Enfan being retained, however, as engineer; but he, after having spent, uselessly, a large sum of money, resigned his office in the following September. Mr. Colt, thus in

* The first cotton spun by machinery in America was at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, Dec., 1790, by Samuel Slater, an English emigrant, who may be properly styled “the parent of the American cotton manufacture.” As an evidence of the vast improvements in the manufacture and culture of cotton, it is stated that at this period good cotton cloth was *fifty cents* per yard. For a more full history of this subject, the reader is referred to the memoirs of Arkwright, Hargreaves, Cartwright, Slater, and Whitney, in the *Memoirs of Eminent Mechanics*, by the junior compiler of this work.



VIEW OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Episcopal and one of the Reformed Dutch churches are seen on the left; the First Presbyterian Church, the Court House, the Catholic and Methodist churches appear in the central part. Passaic river is seen in front of the factory buildings.

sole charge of the works, completed the race-way, conducting the water to the first factory erected by the society. The canal to tide-water had been abandoned before the departure of the engineer.

“The factory, 90 feet long by 40 wide, and 4 stories high, was finished in 1794, when cotton yarn was spun in the mill; but yarn had been spun in the preceding year, by machinery moved by oxen. In 1794 also, calico shawls and other cotton goods were printed; the bleached and unbleached muslins being purchased in New York. In the same year the society gave their attention to the culture of the silkworm, and directed the superintendent to plant the mulberry-tree for this purpose. In April of this year, also, the society, at the instance of Mr. Colt, employed a teacher to instruct, gratuitously, on the Sabbath, the children employed in the factory, and others. This was probably the first Sunday-school established in New Jersey.

“Notwithstanding their untoward commencement, and the many discouragements attending their progress, the directors persevered in their enterprise; and during the years 1795 and 1796, much yarn of various sizes was spun, and several species of cotton fabrics were made. But, at length satisfied that it was hopeless to contend, successfully, longer with an adverse current, they resolved, July, 1796, to abandon the manufacture, and discharged their workmen. This result was produced by a combination of causes. Nearly \$50,000 had been lost by the failure of the parties to certain bills of exchange purchased by the company, to buy in England plain cloths for printing; large sums had been wasted by the engineer; and the machinists and manufacturers imported, were presumptuous and ignorant of many branches of the business they engaged to conduct; and, more than all, the whole attempt was premature. No pioneer had led the way, and no experience existed in the country, relative to any subject of the enterprise. Besides, had the country been in a measure prepared for manufactures, the acquisition of the carrying-trade, which our merchants were then making, was turning public enterprise into other channels. The ruin of the company, under these circumstances, cannot now be cause of astonishment. But to this catastrophe the children of Mr. Colt, now deeply interested in the operations of the company, have the just and proud satisfaction to know, that their parent was in no way auxiliary. On closing their concerns, the directors unanimously returned him their thanks ‘for his industry, care, and prudence in the management of their affairs, since he had been employed in their service; fully sensible that the failure of the objects of the society was from causes not in his power, or that of any other man, to prevent.

“The cotton-mill of the company was subsequently leased to individuals, who continued to spin candle-wick and coarse yarn until 1807, when it was accidentally burned down, and was never rebuilt. The admirable water-power of the company was not, however, wholly unemployed. In 1801, a mill-seat was leased to Mr. Charles Kinsey and Israel Crane; in 1807, a second, and in 1811, a third to other persons; and between 1812 and 1814, several others were sold or leased. In 1814, Mr. Roswell L. Colt, the present enterprising governor of the society, purchased, at a depreciated price, a large proportion of the shares, and reanimated the association. From this period the growth of Paterson has been steady, except during the 3 or 4 years which followed the peace of 1815.

“The advantages derivable from the great fall in the river here, have been improved with much judgment. A dam of $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, strongly framed and bolted to the rock in the bed of the river above the falls, turns

the stream through a canal excavated in the trap-rock of the bank, into a basin; whence, through strong guard-gates, it supplies in succession three canals on separate planes, each below the other; giving to the mills on each a head and fall of about 22 feet. By means of the guard-gate, the volume of water is regulated at pleasure, and a uniform height preserved; avoiding the inconvenience of back-water. The expense of maintaining the dam, canals, and main sluice-gates, and of regulating the water, is borne by the company; who have expended, in raising the main embankment, and constructing the feeder from the river and new upper canal, and for works to supply water to the third tier of mills, the sum of \$40,000.

“The advantages which Paterson possesses for a manufacturing town are obvious. An abundant and steady supply of water; a healthy, pleasant, and fruitful country, supplying its markets fully with excellent meats and vegetables; its proximity to New York, where it obtains the raw material, and sale for manufactured goods; and with which it is connected by the sloop navigation of the Passaic, by the Morris canal, by a turnpike-road, and by a rail-road—render it one of the most desirable sites in the Union.”*

The first church incorporated in Paterson was the 1st Presbyterian church, in 1814. There was at that time a Reformed Dutch church at Totowa, now Manchester; and the services at that place were in the Dutch language. The united population of the two places was then about 1,500.

From a mere village Paterson has now got to be the second town in importance in the state. There are in Paterson 14 churches, viz: 2 Reformed Dutch, 2 Methodist, 2 Presbyterian, 1 Free Independent, 1 Episcopalian, 1 True Reformed Dutch, 2 Baptist, 1 Primitive Methodist, 1 Catholic, 1 *colored Episcopal*. There is a philosophical society of young men, who have a respectable library, and a mechanics' society for the advancement of science and the mechanic arts, with a library and philosophical apparatus. The Morris canal passes near the town. The Paterson and Hudson railroad gives it an easy access to the city of New York. This road will ere long be extended northward and united with the Erie railroad.

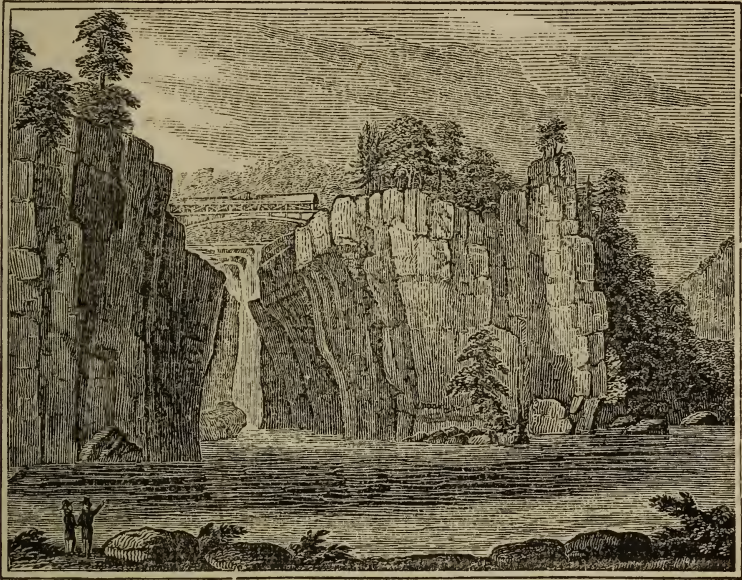
There were by the census of 1840, 104 stores; machinery manufactured, value \$607,000; 4 fulling-m.; 1 woollen fac.; 19 cotton fac., 45,056 spindles, with 2 dyeing and printing establishments, cap. \$926,000; 1 tannery; 2 paper fac.; 1 saw-m.; 2 printing offices; 2 weekly newspapers. Total capital in manufactures, \$1,792,500. 1 acad. 80 students; 16 schools, 1,006 scholars. Pop. including Manchester, about 9,000.

Paterson is celebrated as affording one of the most romantic waterfalls in the country, and the neighboring scenery is of a highly picturesque character. A late traveller thus describes this wonder of nature:

The fall in the river, which was originally 70 feet, has been increased to about 90 feet by a dam above. From this dam, a short sluice conducts the water into a basin or reservoir, partly prepared to the hands of the proprietors, and partly made by art and labor. A

* Gordon's Gazetteer.

causey has been raised across an immense chasm, walled in by rocks, presenting almost perpendicular sides from the bottom of the chasm to the upper edge of the precipice. The rocks, being of basaltic character, are of rectilinear form, and perpendicular in their position; and this accounts for the comparatively smooth sides of this immense excava-



View of the Passaic Falls, at Paterson.

tion. The causey serves two very important purposes: it is at once a dam which detains the water in the basin from which the milling power is drawn, and the bed of a turnpike road. Below the causey, the terrific chasm continues in its natural state, unchanged by human art, and, a few rods below, receives the remaining waters of the Passaic, after it has supplied the heavy demand of the mills. Branching off from the larger opening there is another, running nearly parallel with the river, which gradually diminishes to a mere crevice between the perpendicular sides of the rock. Into this crevice, or opening, the waters of the Passaic, suddenly turning from their course, leap and dash with an impetuosity which converts the whole mass into foam. It is an awful, grand, and terrific sight, even now; and we can readily imagine what it must have been when the whole flood of the river, swollen by rain and the melting snows, threw itself into the yawning gulf, from whose depths the bellowing thunders of the mighty flood, struggling for an outlet, and resisted by the walls of its prison-house, were reverberated by the surrounding hills with deafening roar.

The waters escape, and, rushing to the wide bosom of the immense chasm first described, hurry over its rocky bed until they are tranquilized in the passage over a less precipitous descent below the town. Some miles from Paterson, the river passes through the romantic and picturesque village of Acquackanonck, and soon reaches the immense flats which border the North river and the Bay of New York, on the Jersey side. Thence it moves slowly and sullenly along, as if unwilling to mingle its pure stream with the salt water of the ocean.

The short time allowed us for viewing this grand scenery, would not authorize us to form any conclusive opinions as to the causes which have produced the phenomena which present themselves at and near the Paterson Falls; and even a part of this brief space was devoted to the complicated works of human skill and ingenuity which the factories contain. But we were led to think that the deep ravine in the rocks, which we have described, has been made by the waters of the river, which originally fell into it at the place where the basin now is. The regular and uniform position of the rocks on its

sides does not warrant the supposition that the excavation was made by any convulsion of nature; and then nothing remains but to attribute it to the operation of water, from a stream often swollen into a flood of tremendous power, by rain and melting snow, during thousands of years in which it flowed in this channel.

The only facts which seem to oppose this opinion, are the evident appearances which indicate that the river once found an outlet a considerable distance below even the present falls; which, as we have said, is below the point at which we suppose it originally escaped over the rocky barrier. But, allowing our supposition to be right, it may be readily imagined that the river would gradually wear down the more yielding impediment of earth and stones directly in its course to the place at which it is presumed once to have found an outlet; and this outlet being subsequently blocked up by trees and earth, washed down by the river, the waters again found their way into the channel it had made in the rocks, but a little lower down than at the point from which it originally took its leap into the chasm. But these are speculations which, without the records of history, cannot be reduced to any certain conclusion. The Indians have left us no records: and, if they had, it is probable that most of the phenomena which now present themselves at the Falls of Paterson, existed at a long time anterior to that in which the red man,—whom the pale-faces have driven away or exterminated,—sung his war-song; but where the busy hum of industry is now heard, the splendid creations of civilized life surprise us by their number and variety, interest us by the complication of their design and structure, and astonish us by the magnitude and importance of their results.

From Alden's Collections, we take the annexed account of the death of Mrs. Cumming, who perished at this spot about 30 years since:

Mrs. Sarah Cumming, consort of the Rev. Hooper Cumming, of Newark, was a daughter of the late Mr. John Emmons, of Portland, in the district of Maine. She was a lady of an amiable disposition, a well-cultivated mind, distinguished intelligence, and most exemplary piety; and she was much endeared to a large circle of respectable friends and connections. She had been married about 2 months, and was blessed with a flattering prospect of no common share of temporal felicity and usefulness in the sphere which Providence had assigned her; but oh, how uncertain is the continuance of every earthly joy!

On Saturday, the 20th of June, 1812, Mr. Cumming rode with his wife to Paterson, in order to supply, by presbyterial appointment, a destitute congregation in that place, on the following day. On Monday morning, he went with his beloved companion to show her the falls of the Passaic, and the surrounding beautiful, wild, and romantic scenery,—little expecting the solemn event which was to ensue.

Having ascended the flights of stairs, Mr. and Mrs. Cumming walked over the solid ledge to the vicinity of the cataract, charmed with the wonderful prospect, and making various remarks upon the stupendous works of nature around them. At length they took their station on the brow of the solid rock, which overhangs the basin, six or eight rods from the falling water, where thousands have stood before, and where there is a fine view of most of the sublime curiosities of the place. When they had enjoyed the luxury of the scene for a considerable time, Mr. Cumming said, "My dear, I believe it is time for us to set our face homeward;" and, at the same moment, turned round in order to lead the way. He instantly heard the voice of distress, looked back, and his wife was gone!

Mrs. Cumming had complained of a dizziness early in the morning; and, as her eyes had been some time fixed upon the uncommon objects before her, when she moved with the view to retrace her steps, it is probable she was seized with the same malady, tottered, and in a moment fell, a distance of 74 feet, into the frightful gulf! Mr. Cumming's sensations on the distressing occasion may, in some measure, be conceived, but they cannot be described. He was on the borders of distraction, and, scarcely knowing what he did, would have plunged into the abyss, had it not been kindly ordered in providence that a young man should be near, who instantly flew to him, like a guardian angel, and held him from a step which his reason, at the time, could not have prevented. This young man led him from the precipice, and conducted him to the ground below the stairs. Mr. Cumming forced himself out of the hands of his protector, and ran with violence, in order to leap into the fatal flood. His young friend, however, caught him once more, and held him till reason had resumed her throne. He then left him, to call the neighboring people to the place. Immediate search was made, and diligently continued through the day, for the body of Mrs. Cumming; but to no purpose. On the fol-

lowing morning, her mortal part was found in a depth of 42 feet, and, the same day, was conveyed to Newark.

On Wednesday, her funeral was attended by a numerous concourse of people. Her remains were carried into the church, where a pathetic and impressive discourse, happily adapted to the mournful occasion, was delivered by the Rev. James Richards. Solemn indeed was the scene. A profound silence pervaded the vast assembly. Every one seemed to hang upon the lips of the speaker. In every quarter, the sigh of sympathy and regret echoed to the tender and affecting address.

POMPTON.

Pompton derives its name from the Pompton tribe of Indians. It is 11 m. long, with an average width of 5 m. It is bounded N. by part of Orange co., New York; E. by Franklin, Bergen co. and Manchester; S. by Pequannock, Morris co., and W. by West Milford. The surface is hilly and mountainous, and a good proportion of it covered with forest; the soil is mainly clay and loam. Iron ore abounds in the hills. The Ringwood river passes through the township from N. to S., and the Ramapo river courses partially on its E., and the Pequannock on its S. boundary. There are in the township 8 forges, 1 furnace, 3 grist-mills, and 6 saw-mills; 5 schools, 186 scholars. Pop. 1,437.

Ryerson's, on Pequannock river, in a fertile valley about 9 miles NW. of Paterson, contains 2 stores, a furnace, 3 grist-m., a Reformed Dutch church, an academy, and about 20 dwellings, considerably scattered. Ringwood, Boardville, and Whinokie, are localities on Ringwood river, where there are forges.

In the winter of 1780-'81, some of the Jersey troops were stationed part of the time at Pompton. After the successful mutiny of the Pennsylvania line at Morristown, a part of the Jersey brigade, composed chiefly of foreigners, revolted, on the night of the 20th of January, and demanded the same indulgence as that given to the Pennsylvania line. On receiving the information, Washington dispatched a body of troops, under Gen. Howe, to bring them to unconditional submission. Thatcher, who accompanied the detachment, thus minutely relates the circumstances:

Marched on the 27th, at one o'clock, A. M., eight miles, which brought us in view of the huts of the insurgent soldiers by dawn of day. Here we halted for an hour, to make the necessary preparations. Some of our officers suffered much anxiety lest the soldiers would not prove faithful on this trying occasion. Orders were given to load their arms—it was obeyed with alacrity, and indications were given that they were to be relied on. Being paraded in a line, General Howe harangued them, representing the heinousness of the crime of mutiny, and the absolute necessity of military subordination, adding that the mutineers must be brought to an unconditional submission, no temporizing, no listening to terms of compromise, while in a state of resistance. Two field-pieces were now ordered to be placed in view of the insurgents, and the troops were directed to surround the huts on all sides. General Howe next ordered his aid-de-camp to command the mutineers to appear on parade in front of their huts unarmed, within five minutes; observing them to hesitate, a second messenger was sent, and they instantly obeyed the command, and paraded in a line without arms, being in number between two and three hundred. Finding themselves closely encircled and unable to resist, they quietly submitted to the fate which awaited them. General Howe ordered that three of the ringleaders should be selected as victims for condign punishment. These unfortunate culprits were tried on the spot, Colonel Sprout being president of the court martial,

standing on the snow, and they were sentenced to be immediately shot. Twelve of the most guilty mutineers were next selected to be their executioners. This was a most painful task; being themselves guilty, they were greatly distressed with the duty imposed on them, and when ordered to load, some of them shed tears. The wretched victims, overwhelmed by the terrors of death, had neither time nor power to implore the mercy and forgiveness of their God, and such was their agonizing condition, that no heart could refrain from emotions of sympathy and compassion. The first that suffered was a sergeant, and an old offender: he was led a few yards distance and placed on his knees; six of the executioners, at the signal given by an officer, fired, three aiming at the head and three at the breast, the other six reserving their fire in order to dispatch the victim, should the first fire fail; it so happened in this instance: the remaining six then fired, and life was instantly extinguished. The second criminal was, by the first fire, sent into eternity in an instant. The third, being less criminal, by the recommendation of his officers, to his unspeakable joy, received a pardon. This tragical scene produced a dreadful shock, and a salutary effect on the minds of the guilty soldiers. Never were men more completely humbled and penitent; tears of sorrow and of joy rushed from their eyes, and each one appeared to congratulate himself that his forfeited life had been spared. The executions being finished, General Howe ordered the former officers to take their stations, and resume their respective commands; he then, in a very pathetic and affecting manner, addressed the whole line by platoons, endeavoring to impress their minds with a sense of the enormity of their crime, and the dreadful consequences that might have resulted. He then commanded them to ask pardon of their officers, and promise to devote themselves to the faithful discharge of their duty as soldiers in future. It is most painful to reflect, that circumstances should imperiously demand the infliction of capital punishment on soldiers, who have more than a shadow of plea to extenuate their crime. These unfortunate men have long suffered many serious grievances, which they have sustained with commendable patience; but have at length lost their confidence in public justice. The success of the Pennsylvania insurgents, undoubtedly encouraged them to hope for exemption from punishment. But the very existence of an army depends on proper discipline and subordination. The arm of authority must be exerted, and public examples be exhibited, to deter from the commission of crimes. The spirit of revolt must be effectually repressed, or a total annihilation of the army is inevitable. Sir Henry Clinton on this occasion had his hopes again excited; ever ready to profit by treachery or revolt, he dispatched an emissary to encourage the insurrection, and to make the most tempting offers to induce the mutineers to desert, and join the British standard; but the messenger himself frustrated his hopes, by delivering the papers to our own officers.

WEST MILFORD.

West Milford was formed from Pompton in 1834. It is situated NW. of Paterson 15 m. It is 13 m. long, with an average width of 7 m.; and is bounded N. by part of Orange co., New York, E. by Pompton, S. by Pequannock and Jefferson, Morris co., and W. by Hardiston and Vernon, Sussex co. There are in the township 10 forges, 2 tanneries, 2 grist-m., 5 saw-m.; 11 schools, 408 scholars. Pop. 2,108.

The surface is generally hilly or mountainous, and it is watered by numerous small streams. There are several small ponds in the south part,—their outlets flowing into Pequannock river: they are Mackepin, Hanks, Cedar, Buck, and Dunker's ponds. Long Pond, a favorite resort for anglers, extends from Orange co. into the N part. The manufacture of iron is extensively carried on in the township. New Milford is a thickly-settled agricultural vicinity, in the central part. There is at that place a Presbyterian church, and the surrounding country is fertile.

SALEM COUNTY.

SALEM COUNTY,* the southwestern county of the state, is bounded W. and S. by the Delaware river and bay, (the former merging into the bay a few miles from the southern termination of the county,) N. by Gloucester co., and E. and S. by Cumberland co. Its extreme length, N. and S., is 28 m.; breadth, E. and W., 25 m. The county was named by John Fenwick, and distinguished as his tenth, in 1675. The name and jurisdiction were settled by a proprietary law in 1694. In 1709-10, the boundaries were definitely fixed, and then included Cumberland co. within the limits; and in 1748, this latter county was formed from it. The prominent streams are Salem river, Alloways creek, Stow creek, on the line of Cumberland co., and Oldman's creek, on that of Gloucester co. Salem river rises in the eastern part of the county, and empties into the Delaware river $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles below Salem. It is navigable for shallows about 30 miles, and vessels of 100 tons come up as far as Salem. The county is of alluvial formation, and generally level; the soil, mostly light sand, occasionally mixed with clay or loam. That part bordering on the Delaware, is principally marshy land, strips of which extend many miles up the country, on the borders of Stow and Alloways creeks, and Salem river. The prevailing religious denomination in the county is the Friends; the Methodists and Baptists rank next in numbers. The trade of the county consists of wheat, rye, Indian corn, oats, and vegetables, for the Philadelphia market; lumber, wood, clover, timothy, and particularly herd-grass seed, large quantities of which are exported to New England. The following is a list of the townships, which are nine in number:—

Upper Alloways Creek,	Mannington,	Pilesgrove,
Lower Alloways Creek,	Upper Penn's Neck,	Pittsgrove,
Elsinborough,	Lower Penn's Neck,	Salem.

In 1810, the population of the county was 12,761; in 1820, 14,022; in 1830, 14,155; in 1840, 16,035.

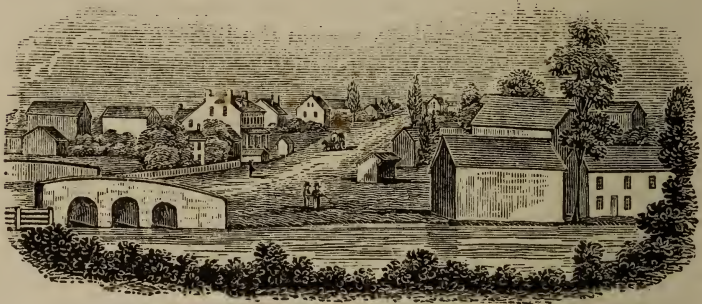
UPPER ALLOWAYS CREEK.

This township is about 8 m. in length, 7 m. in breadth, and is bounded NE. by Pittsgrove and Pilesgrove, SE. by Deerfield, Hope-well, and Stow creek, Cumberland co., SW. by Lower Alloways Creek, and NW. by Elsinborough. There are in the township 1

* A large portion of the historical matter relating to Salem co., and part of that of Cumberland co., is from the History of Salem, by R. G. Johnson, an 18mo of 173 pages published in 1839.

woollen fac., 6 grist-m., 7 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$29,800; 8 schools, 400 scholars. Pop. 2,235.

Alloways creek, which runs through the township, derives its appellation from an Indian chief, named Alloways, who lived in this country at the period of Fenwick's arrival, in 1675. The township was early settled. About the year 1748, a German Lutheran church, called Emanuel's, was established at Freasburg, the constituents of which are believed to have been all Germans. Their names were Freas, Trollenger, Meyer, Hahn, Born, Wentzell, Mackassen,



Northern Entrance into Allowaystown.

Heppel, Ridman, Dillshoever, Sowder, Kniest, Tobal, and others, with their families. These people worked at Wistar's glass-works, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles above Allowaystown, which are said to have been the first glass-works established in the Union. The church records were kept in German, until 1832, when the Rev. Mr. Harpel took the oversight of the same. In 1836, he was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Reynolds. In Sept. of the same year, he was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Duy, and he, in 1839, by the Rev. Mr. Town.

The above view of the northern entrance into Allowaystown, taken near Reeves and Brother's mills, which appear on the right of the engraving, shows the principal street in the place. This thriving village is at the head of navigation, on Alloways creek, 6 m. E. of Salem. It contains a Baptist and a Methodist church, several stores, and about 800 inhabitants. Ship-building is carried on here to a considerable extent; besides many small vessels, one or two large ships of 600 tons burden have been constructed. The white-oak of this region is said to be nearly equal, for ship timber, to the famous live-oak of Florida. There are a few localities in this township, known as Quinton's Bridge, Freasburg, Stockingtown, and Guineatown; the first of which contains 2 stores, a lime-kiln, and about a dozen dwellings.

The annexed account of military operations in this vicinity, in the revolutionary war, is from Johnson's History of Salem:—

It was about the 20th Feb., 1778, that a detachment of British troops

were sent from Philadelphia, by water, to Salem. They were in number about 500 men, under the command of Col. Abercrombie, of the 52d regiment. They came by water, and returned the same way, after remaining a few days, and helping themselves to whatever they wanted. It was generally believed that they were sent here on a reconnoitering party, and to ascertain the resources of the county.

On the 17th March, 1778, another British regiment, which had been selected from the 17th and 44th regiments in the city of Philadelphia, and mostly Scotchmen, under the command of Col. Charles Mawhood, and his majors, Simcoe and Sims, said to have been from 1,200 to 1,500 strong, marched into Salem early in the forenoon, having encamped the night before near Sharptown, and anticipating that they might surprise Col. Anthony Wayne, the commander of the Americans, before he was aware of their approach. But Wayne was too vigilant an officer to be surprised here. He made good his retreat without any loss. As soon as the town was in possession of the enemy, the tories hastened hither, and as many enlisted as to make up two companies, who were called refugees. British officers were put in command of them, and that they might be known from the foreign troops, whose uniform was red, these refugees were dressed in a uniform entirely different from the foreign, which was green, faced with white, and cocked hats with broad white binding around them.

Col. Mawhood, having now an addition of two companies to his regiment, composed of the most desperate and abandoned wretches that ever drew the breath of life, and obtaining from them all the necessary information, learned that our militia, under the command of Col. Benjamin Holmes, were about 300, who were posted on the south side of Alloways creek, at Quinton's bridge, about 3 miles from Salem, and were determined to hold good their standing there, and prevent him, if possible, from crossing into Alloways Creek township. He resolved, therefore, to beat up their quarters, and, as he publicly declared, *chastise the insolent rebels*, as he was pleased to call our people, for having the impudence to dare to show resistance to his majesty's arms. He sent out into the country around, and took from the farmers as many horses as to complete a troop, which he had immediately mounted with his best men, and attached it to the regiment. Col. Holmes, anticipating a visit from the enemy, went on an exploring party with some of his officers to Allowaystown, about 2 miles above Quinton's bridge, for the purpose of appointing a few trusty persons as videttes, with directions to advance on the road from thence towards Salem, and watch the motions of the enemy, lest he might send a detachment that way, cross the creek at the bridge there, and attack him from that quarter.

Col. Mawhood, on the 18th March, sent out Major Simcoe from Salem before daylight in the morning, with his battalion, who came undiscovered within half a mile of the bridge, and there placed his men in that ambuscade which proved so fatal to a portion of our militia but a few hours afterward. On the left of the main road leading to the bridge, and within half gunshot of it, there ran up a ravine leading from the creek, at that time a thick swamp, grown up with maples and bushes of every kind; this swamp continued its course to where the road made a short turn; at about half way between this turn in the road and the bridge on the Alloways creek, was a two-story brick house, with a barn and other outbuildings; this house was then in the occupation of Benjamin Wetherby; the main road to Salem ran close to the south end of the house, and the barn directly on

the opposite side, while the swamp, with its thicket of bushes, came within 80 or 100 feet of the north side of the house. In this swamp, dwelling-house, and barn, the British troops were secreted. The family were driven into the cellar. At the upper end of the lane, where the road made a turn, there were woods; from these, some few of the redcoats, (as the enemy were sometimes called,) with a small number of light-horsemen, would show themselves, and march down the road in a taunting manner, as if challenging our people to a contest, and now and then advance near to the brick house, and then retreat to the woods again.

During these petty manœuvres of the enemy, the spirit of our soldiers was excited to such a degree, as that there appeared to be an almost unanimous disposition in the militia to go over the bridge and chastise them. The most wary of the officers opposed the movement proposed, because the orders of the commanding officer had been peremptory, that they were to stand their ground, and defend the bridge to the last extremity, should the enemy attempt to force a passage in his absence.

During this parley among them, a little Frenchman by the name of Decoe, a lieutenant, who was full of fight, represented to Capt. William Smith, then the senior officer present, how easy it would be for them to go over and "drub those insolent rascals." Capt. Smith being equally animated, forthwith mounted his horse, and called upon his men to follow. They immediately obeyed and marched on, or rather huddled promiscuously along the road, with scarcely any military order. The decoying enemy, seeing the confused manner in which the militia were approaching them, feigned a retreat. Captain Smith, being in advance of his men, was calling upon them to hasten on, saying, "We will have them before they get to Mill-hollow,"—a ravine over which the then road leading to Salem passed, and about two miles from Quinton's bridge.

During this higgledy-piggledy marching, if I may so call it, no one thought, while passing, to examine either the barn, dwelling-house, or swamp in the rear of it. When the militia had advanced some yards beyond the house, the enemy rose up, and poured forth upon our people a most destructive fire, from the swamp, house, barn, and fences, under which many of them were secreted. The militia were thrown into confusion. It was at this moment that Capt. Smith displayed great bravery and presence of mind in attempting to rally his men, but they were so completely surprised that he could not form them into line. The light-horse from the woods now came dashing among them; but their horses, being untrained, soon frightened at the clash of arms and report of guns, and could not be brought within striking distance of the sabre, except in a few instances. Our people retreated fighting in small squads, and although at first surprised, and attacked in flank and rear, they made good their retreat across the bridge, but with the loss of between thirty and forty of their comrades.

Col. Hand, of the Cumberland militia, being informed by Col. Holmes that the enemy were in Salem, put his regiment in motion, and was hastening to join Holmes at Quinton's bridge, and by an unforeseen Providence, as designed, he arrived there at the very moment when the enemy was dealing death and destruction among our people. Immediately on his arrival, he placed his men in the trenches which our soldiers had but a little while before left, and opened upon the pursuing enemy such a continued and well-directed fire, as soon put a stop to their career, and saved our people

from being cut to pieces. Hand had with him two pieces of artillery, which, when they opened, soon obliged the enemy to face about. Capt. Smith had some of his hair shot away from the back part of his head, a bullet grazed his loins, and his horse received two bullets in him, yet he carried his rider safe over the bridge, and then fell dead under him.

One extraordinary act of consummate bravery and desperate daring during the fight, deserves to be recorded. It was that which was performed by Andrew Bacon, of the militia, a man whose life was protracted until he was past eighty years of age before he died. After our militia had effected their retreat across the creek to their works, Bacon seized an axe, and set to with all his might, with a determination to cut down the draw of the bridge, as it was apparent the design of the enemy was to beat and drive our soldiers from their trenches, if possible; he persevered in chopping, (while the enemy were directing their shot at him,) until he cut away the draw, and rendered it impassable; as he was hastening to the trenches, he received a wound, which, poor fellow, rendered him a cripple for life. The enemy being now foiled, notwithstanding all their exertions to cross the creek, and seeing the draw of the bridge cut away and destroyed in their presence, were reluctantly obliged to give up the contest, and return to Salem.

Colonel Mawhood, exceedingly chagrined that Major Simcoe, with his fine battalion, could not drive our people from their intrenchments, was determined not to permit them to bid defiance to his majesty's arms any longer, and resolved on the morrow to make one desperate effort, with all his disposable force, to dislodge the militia from their stronghold, and crush them for their insolence. Our troops being well aware that the pride of the enemy was excessively mortified in being thus foiled by a raw and undisciplined militia, in their attempt to take the bridge, employed the remainder of the day in strengthening their breastworks and other defences—in administering all the comfort in their power to their wounded comrades, and in burying of the dead. Their feelings being now wrought up to the highest pitch, on that night they entered into the most solemn resolutions, that no "British soldier should eat bread or set his foot on that side of the Alloways creek," as long as there was a man left to defend it. Accordingly, as it was anticipated, on the next morning about ten o'clock the whole British force appeared, approaching in battle array.

They imagined that they would strike terror into the hearts of our people by playing upon all their martial instruments of music, as they boldly advanced to the foot of the causeway in columns of battalions, where they displayed and formed their lines on the edge of the marsh. The refugees were there in the ranks on the right of the British regulars, and many of them were recognized by our people, as men who had been inhabitants of our own county, then in arms against their own neighbors.

Previous to the approach of the enemy, Cols. Holmes and Hand had placed their men under cover in their intrenchments, both up and down the creek, as far as the discharge of musketry would tell with good effect. The creek running circularly towards the enemy, and from the position in which their line was then formed, they became exposed to the certain and destructive fire from our people in front, and on both flanks. In this position were they when our militia opened upon them such a well-directed and destructive fire, that, brave as they were, they could not long stand it. They then saw, to their woful disappointment, that they could make no

impression upon our people ; they were not to be intimidated, for they felt themselves secure under cover and upon a high bank, with the creek between them, and the bridge destroyed. For the enemy to make a desperate effort to advance through the marsh to the edge of the creek, would answer no good purpose, but only expose themselves to certain destruction. In their attempt to penetrate along the causeway to gain the bridge, they were so galled by the incessant fire poured in upon their left flank from what is now the ship-yard, as well as assailed by small-arms and the two pieces of cannon in their front, that they were thrown into confusion, were obliged to retreat back to Salem, and leave the small village of Quinton's bridge in the possession of our gallant militia.

The next day a detachment of the enemy marched through a little settlement called Guineatown, near to Allowaystown, situated at the head of the tide-water, but returned, not venturing to cross the bridge there.

Mawhood now set about accomplishing the errand which he had been sent to perform—which was to plunder the farmers of all the hay, grain, cattle, horses, and, indeed, of every thing that might be of benefit to the British. He therefore sent out his men and pressed into his service all the teams that he could obtain, and set them to work under the supervision of a military guard in transporting every thing he found necessary to the vessels, which had been sent for that purpose ;—the like in number have never been seen at one time in our creek, either before or since. These productions of the farmers were carried to Philadelphia, where they were very much wanted—that city being the head-quarters of the enemy. The foragers were directed to explore Elsinborough, Lower Mannington, and Salem, where he was sure no resistance could be offered to them. He directed a strong party to attend the foragers into the township of Lower Penn's Neck. The bridge over the main creek, and road leading from Salem into the Neck, was situated about two miles higher up than where it now crosses.

Captain Andrew Sinnickson lived at that time in Penn's Neck, and being notified of the party approaching, hastily collected together as many of his men as could be mustered, came upon the guard and their foragers, (in what was then called the Long Lane,) and after a severe contest the enemy was routed, and in the mêlée the commanding officer lost his hat and cloak, and was obliged to flee to Salem without them. The next day Capt. Sinnickson sent a flag into the town, with the hat and cloak belonging to the unfortunate officer, with something like this laconic message : “ *That he had to regret the sudden departure of the officer, the owner of these articles, but hoped that if he intended another visit into that township he might have the pleasure of detaining him, until they became better acquainted.* ”

Below is the letter of the British commander to Col. Elijah Hand, written a day or two after the affair at Quintin's Bridge, together with the reply :

COLONEL MAWHOOD, commanding a detachment of the British army at Salem, induced by motives of humanity, proposes to the militia at Quintin's Bridge and the neighborhood, as well officers as private men, to lay down their arms and depart, each man to his own home. On that condition, he solemnly promises to re-embark his troops without delay, doing no further damage to the country ; and he will cause his commissaries to pay for the cattle, hay, and corn that have been taken, in sterling money.

If, on the contrary, the militia should be so far deluded, and blind to their true interest and happiness, he will put the arms which he has brought with him into the hands of the inhabitants well affected, called Tories ; and will attack all such of the militia as re-

main in arms, burn and destroy their houses and other property, and reduce them, their unfortunate wives and children, to beggary and distress. And, to convince them that these are not vain threats, he has subjoined a list of the names of such as will be the first objects to feed the vengeance of the British nation.

Given under my hand, at head-quarters, at Salem, the twenty-first day of March, 1778.

C. MAWHOOD, Colonel.

“Edmund Keasby, Thomas Sinnickson, Samuel Dick, Whitten Cripps, Ebenezer Howell, Edward Hall, John Rowen, Thomas Thompson, George Trenchard, Elisha Cat-tel, Andrew Sinnickson, Nicholas Kean, Jacob Hufty, Benjamin Holmes, William Shute, Anthony Sharp, and Abner Penton.”

COLONEL HAND'S REPLY.

SIR: I have been favored with what you say humanity has induced you to propose. It would have given me much pleasure to have found that humanity had been the line of conduct to your troops, since you came to Salem. Not denying quarters, but butchering our men who surrendered themselves prisoners, in the skirmish at Quintin's Bridge, last Thursday; and bayoneting, yesterday morning, at Hancock's Bridge, in the most cruel manner, in cold blood, men who were taken by surprise, in a situation in which they neither could nor did attempt to make any resistance, and some of whom were not fighting men,—are instances too shocking for me to relate, and I hope for you to hear. The brave are ever generous and humane. After expressing your sentiments of humanity, you proceed to make a request, which I think you would despise us if complied with. Your proposal that we should lay down our arms, we absolutely reject. We have taken them up to maintain rights which are dearer to us than our lives; and will not lay them down till either success has crowned our arms with victory, or, like many ancient worthies contending for liberty, we meet with an honorable death. You mention that, if we reject your proposal, you will put arms in the hands of the tories against us. We have no objection to the measure, for it would be a very good one to fill our arsenals with arms. Your threats to wantonly burn and destroy our houses and other property, and reduce our wives and children to beggary and distress, is a sentiment which my humanity almost forbids me only to recite; and induces me to imagine that I am reading the cruel order of a barbarous Attila, and not of a gentleman, brave, generous, and polished, with a genteel European education. To wantonly destroy will injure your cause more than ours; it will increase your enemies and our army. To destine to destruction the property of our most distinguished men, as you have done in your proposals, is, in my opinion, unworthy a generous foe; and more like a rancorous feud, between two contending barons, than a war carried on, by one of the greatest powers on earth, against a people nobly struggling for liberty. A line of honor would mark out that these men should share the fate of their country. If your arms should be crowned with victory, (which God forbid!) they and their property will be entirely at the disposal of your sovereign. The loss of their property, while their persons are out of your power, will only render them desperate; and, as I said before, increase your foes and our army. And retaliation upon tories, and their property, is not entirely out of our power. Be assured that these are the sentiments, and determined resolution, not of myself only, but of all the officers and privates under me.

My prayer is, sir, that this answer may reach you in health and great happiness.

Given at head-quarters, at Quinton's Bridge, the 22d day of March, 1778.

ELIJAH HAND, Colonel.

The annexed plan of the “Affair at Quinton's Bridge,” is a reduced copy of one drawn by Lieut. Col. Simcoe, accompanying his Military Journal. Col. Simcoe was the celebrated commander of a partisan corps, in the revolution, called the “Queen's Rangers,” and late in life was lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada, at which time, although a gentlemanly man, he was noted for his prejudices against the United States. His journal has been republished at New York the present year, (1844,) by Bartlett & Welford. The following is Major (afterward Lieut. Col.) Simcoe's account of his operations in the vicinity of Salem:

An expedition was formed under the command of the late Colonel Maw-

hood, consisting of the 27th and 46th regiments, the Queen's Rangers, and New Jersey Volunteers; they embarked the 12th of March, and fell down the Delaware. On the 17th, the Queen's Rangers landed, at three o'clock



Plan of the Affair at Quinton's Bridge, 18th March, 1778.

REFERENCES.—A. The rebels in their works. B. Detachment of the 17th of Infantry masking the Bridge. C. The Light Infantry of the Rangers ambuscaded in a house. D. A detachment commanded by Capt. Saunders in ambuscade. E. Huzzars and Infantry of Queen's Rangers in the wood. F. Detachment of the 17th, retreating in view of the enemy. G. Rebels passing the bridge. H. Sally of the Light Infantry and pursuit of the Rangers. I. Flight of the enemy.]

in the morning, about six miles from Salem, the Huzzars carrying their accoutrements and swords. Major Simcoe was directed to seize horses, to mount the cavalry and the staff, and to join Colonel Mawhood at Salem; this was accordingly executed. Major Simcoe, making a circuit and passing over Lambstone's bridge, arrived at Salem, near which Colonel Mawhood landed. The Huzzars were tolerably well mounted, and sufficient horses procured for the other exigencies of the service; Colonel Mawhood had given the strictest charge against plundering; and Major Simcoe, in taking the horses, had assured the inhabitants that they should be returned, or paid for, if they did not appear in arms, in a very few days; and none but officers entering the houses, they received no other injury. The Queen's Rangers' infantry were about two hundred and seventy, rank and file, and thirty cavalry; Colonel Mawhood gave directions for the forage to take place on the 18th. The town of Salem lies upon a creek of that name which falls into the Delaware nearly opposite Reedy island; the Aloes, or Allewas [Alloways] creek, runs almost parallel to the Salem creek, and falls into the Delaware to the southward of it; over this creek there were three bridges: Hancock's was the lower one, Quintin's that in the centre, and Thompson's the upper one. Between these creeks the foraging was to commence; the neck, or peninsula, formed by them was at its greatest distance seven, and at its least four miles wide. The rebel militia was posted at Hancock's and Quintin's, the nearest bridges, which they had taken up

and defended by breast-works. Colonel Mawhood made detachments to mask these bridges, and foraged in their rear: the officer who commanded the detachment, consisting of seventy of the 17th infantry, at Quintin's bridge, sent information that the enemy were assembled in great numbers at the bridge, and indicated as if they meant to pass over whenever he should quit it, in which case his party would be in great danger. Colonel Mawhood marched with the Queen's Rangers to his assistance: he made a circuit so as to fall in upon the road that led from Thompson's to Quintin's bridge, to deceive any patrol which he might meet on his march, and to make them believe that he directed it to Thompson's, not Quintin's bridge. Approaching the bridge, the Rangers halted in the wood, and Col. Mawhood and Major Simcoe went to the party of the 17th, but in such a manner as to give no suspicion that they were part of a reinforcement; the ground was high, till within two hundred yards of the bridge, where it became marshy; immediately beyond the bridge the banks were steep, and on them the enemy had thrown up breast-works; there was a public house very near the road, at the edge of its declivity into the marsh, on the Salem side. Colonel Mawhood asked Major Simcoe "whether he thought, if he left a party in the house, the enemy would pass by it or not?" who replied, "that he thought they would be too cowardly to do it; but at any rate the attempt could do no harm, and, if he pleased, he would try." Colonel Mawhood directed Major Simcoe to do so, who accordingly, profiting by the broken ground of the orchard which was behind it, and the clothing of his men, brought Captain Stephenson and his company into the house undiscovered; the front windows were opened, and the back ones were shut, so that no thorough light could be seen; the women of the house were put in the cellar, and ordered to be silent; the door was left open, and Lieutenant M'Kay stood behind it, with a bayonet, ready to seize the first person whose curiosity might prompt him to enter; the Queen's Rangers were brought into the wood near to that part where it ended in clear ground, and two companies, under Captain Saunders, were advanced to the fences at the very edge of it, where they lay flat. Colonel Mawhood then gave orders for the detachment of the 17th, who were posted near the house, to call in their sentinels and retreat up the road in full view of the enemy. This party had scarcely moved, when the enemy laid the bridge and passed it; a detachment of them went immediately across the marsh to the heights on the left, but the principal party, about two hundred, in two divisions, proceeded up the road; Captain Stephenson, as they approached the house, could hear them say, "Let us go into the house," &c., but they were prevented, both by words and by action, by the officer who was at their head: he was on horseback, and spurring forward, quitted the road to go into the field, on the right, through a vacancy made by the rails being taken for fires; his party still proceeded up the road, and the first division passed the house; the officer, his sight still fixed on the red clothes of the 17th, approached close up to the fence where Captain Saunders lay; he did not immediately observe the Rangers, and, it is probable, he might not, had he not heard one of the men stifling a laugh; looking down he saw them, and galloped off; he was fired at, wounded, and taken. The division that had passed the house attempted to return. Captain Stephenson sallied, drove them across the fields. Captain Saunders pursued them. The Huzzars were let loose, and afterward the battalion, Colonel Mawhood leading them. Major Simcoe directed the 17th back to the house, with the grenadiers and Highlanders of the Rangers, ready to force the bridge, if ordered; the enemy, for a moment, quitted it; Colonel Mawhood

thought it useless to pass it. Some of the division, who passed the house, were taken prisoners, but the greater part were drowned in the Aloes creek. The officer who was taken proved to be a Frenchman. The Rangers had one Huzzar mortally wounded; and what was unfortunate, he was wounded by a man whom in the eagerness of the pursuit he had passed, given quarters to, and not disarmed; the villain, or coward, was killed by another Huzzar. The corps returned to Salem.

The rebels still occupying the posts at Quintin and Hancock's bridge, and probably accumulating, Colonel Mawhood determined to attack them at the latter, where, from all reports, they were assembled to near four hundred men. He intrusted the enterprise to Major Simcoe, and went with him and a patrol opposite to the place; the Major ascended a tree, and made a rough sketch of the buildings, which, by conversing with the guides, he improved into a tolerable plan of the place, and formed his mode of attack accordingly. He embarked on the 20th, at night, on board the flat-boats; he was to be landed at an inlet, seven miles below Aloes creek, when the boats were immediately to be returned, and by a private road he was to reach Hancock's bridge, opposite to which, Major Mitchell was detached with the 27th regiment, to co-operate with him. Major Simcoe foresaw the difficulties and dangers, but he kept them to himself: every thing depended upon surprise. The enemy were nearly double his numbers; and his retreat, by the *absolute orders* to send back the boats, was cut off; but he had just confidence in the silence, attention, and spirit of the corps. By some strange error in the naval department, when the boats arrived off Aloes creek, the tide set so strong against them that, in the opinion of the officer of the navy, they could not reach the place of their destination till mid-day. Major Simcoe determined not to return, but to land on the marshes at the mouth of the Aloes creek; there were good guides with him: they found out a landing place, and after a march of two miles through marshes, up to the knees in mud and water, labors rendered more fatiguing by the carriage of the first wooden planks they met with, to form bridges with them over the ditches, they at length arrived at a wood upon dry land. Here the corps was formed for the attack. There was no public road which led to Hancock's bridge, but that which the Rangers were now in possession of; a bank, on which there was a footway, led from Hancock's to Quintin's bridge. Hancock's house was a large brick house; there were many store-houses round it, and some few cottages. Captain Saunders was detached to ambuscade the dyke that led to Quintin's bridge, about half a mile from the quarters, and to take up a small bridge which was upon it, as the enemy would probably fly that way, and if not pursued too closely, would be more easily defeated. Captain Dunlop was detached to the rear of Hancock's house, in which it was presumed the rebel officers quartered; directed to force it, occupy and barricade it, as it commanded the passage of the bridge. Different detachments were allotted to the houses supposed to be the enemy's quarters, which having mastered, they were ordered to assemble at Hancock's; a party was appropriated to relay the bridge. On approaching the place, two sentries were discovered; two men of the light infantry followed them, and, as they turned about, bayoneted them; the companies rushed in, and each, with proper guides, forced the quarters allotted to it. No resistance being made, the light infantry, who were in reserve, reached Hancock's house by the road, and forced the front door, at the same time that Captain Dunlop, by a more difficult way, entered the back door; as it was very dark, these companies had nearly attacked each other. The sur-

prise was complete, and would have been so, had the whole of the enemy's force been present, but, fortunately for them, they had quitted it the evening before, leaving a detachment of twenty or thirty men, all of whom were killed. Some very unfortunate circumstances happened here. Among the killed was a friend of government, then a prisoner with the rebels, old Hancock, the owner of the house, and his brother. Major Simcoe had made particular inquiry, and was informed that he did not live at home, since the rebels had occupied the bridge. The information was partly true; he was not there in the day-time, but unfortunately returned home at night. Events like these are the real miseries of war. The roads which lead to the country were immediately ambuscaded; and Lieutenant Whitlock was detached to surprise a patrol of seven men who had been sent down the creek; this he effected completely. On their refusal to surrender, he fired on them. Only one escaped. This firing gave the first notice of the success of the enterprise to the 27th regiment; with so much silence it had hitherto been conducted. The bridge was now laid; and Major Simcoe communicated to Colonel Mitchell that the enemy were at Quintin's bridge; that he had good guides to conduct them thither by a private road, and that the possession of Hancock's house secured a retreat. Lieutenant-Colonel Mitchell said that his regiment was much fatigued by the cold, and that he would return to Salem as soon as the troops joined. The ambuscades were of course withdrawn, and the Queen's Rangers were forming to pass the bridge, when a rebel patrol passed where an ambuscade had been, and discovering the corps, galloped back. Lieutenant-Colonel Mitchell, finding his men in high spirits, had returned, purposing to march to Quintin's bridge; but being informed of the enemy's patrol, it was thought best to return. Colonel Mawhood, in public orders, "returned his best thanks to Major Simcoe and his corps, for their spirited and good conduct in the surprise of the rebel posts." Two days after, the Queen's Rangers patrolled to Thompson's bridge; the enemy, who had been posted there, were alarmed at the approach of a cow the night before, fired at it, wounded it, and then fled; they also abandoned Quintin's bridge, and retired to a creek, sixteen miles from Aloes creek. Major Simcoe, making a patrol with the Huzzars, took a circuit towards the rear of one of the parties sent out to protect the foragers; a party of the enemy had been watching them the whole day, and unluckily, the forage being completed, the detachment had just left its ground and was moving off; the enemy doing the like, met the patrol; were pursued, and escaped by the passage which the foragers had just left open. One only was taken, being pursued into a bog, which the Huzzars attempted in vain to cross, and were much mortified to see above a dozen of the enemy, who had passed round it in safety, within a few yards; they consisted of all the field officers and committee-men of the district. The prisoner was their adjutant. The enemy, who were assembled at Cohansy, might easily have been surprised; but Colonel Mawhood judged, that having completed his forage with such success, his business was to return, which he effected. The troops embarked without any accident, and sailed for Philadelphia.

LOWER ALLOWAYS CREEK.

The extreme length of this township is about 13 m., with an average width of 6 m. It is bounded N. by Upper Alloways Creek, E. by Stow Creek and Greenwich, Cumberland co., S. by the Delaware, and W. by Elsinborough. A great portion of the township is marsh. Pop. in 1830, 1,222; in 1840, 1,252.

Canton, 9 miles from Salem, contains 2 stores, a Baptist church, and about 30 dwellings. Hancock's Bridge, upon Alloways creek, 5 miles S. of Salem, has about 40 dwellings, and a Friends meeting-house. This society first built a house of worship in 1685. The leading men of the association were Richard Hancock, John Denn, Jeremiah Powell, Nathaniel Chamney, &c. A Presbyterian church, now extinct, was founded at Logtown in 1750. The families were Moore, Sayre, Woodruff, Grier, Padget, Wood, &c.



View of an Ancient Dwelling at Hancock's Bridge.

The above is a view of an antiquated brick dwelling, standing in the village, a few rods from the bridge over the creek, and known as Baker's tavern. In 1778, when the British were in this county, a party of them surprised, at night, a small body of Americans in this house, who had been stationed there to guard the bridge. The account given by Major Simcoe, who commanded the enemy, is given on p. 424 of this volume. The following is from Johnson's History of Salem:—

Massacre at Hancock's Bridge.—That night, the murdering party being selected, went, as directed, in boats, down Salem creek to the river—thence to Alloways creek—thence up the same to a suitable distance from Hancock's Bridge, where they were to land, and being favored by the darkness of the night, were to attack the picket in the house in which they were stationed as their head-quarters, and put every man to death they found there. In that house, the property of Judge Hancock, were he, Charles Fogg, a very aged man, Joseph Thompson, and — Bacon, all Quakers; a few others beside the guard, composed of a full company of men, were those persons in that house on that ill-fated night, all wrapt in sleep, worn down with watching, nature exhausted, and many of them doomed to sleep the long sleep of death. The hellish mandate was issued at head-quarters—"Go—spare no one—put all to death—give no quarters." These refugees, only to be associated with their brethren, the imps of the infernal regions, did their best, and glutted their worse than savage passions in the innocent blood of their unoffending neighbors. They killed and desperately mangled, with fiendish ferocity, such

whom they saw writhing under the severity of their wounds, and thus destroyed more than two thirds of all who were within that house.

It was currently reported, and that report believed to be true, that a negro man, who went by the name of Nicholson's Frank, and a man from Gloucester co., called Jonathan Ballanger, were the two persons who attended this murdering expedition as pilots.

Ballanger came to the house of John Steward, (a farmer, near Hancock's Bridge,) armed, that very same night, some time before day. Steward said, "that he soon discovered, from the looks and conversation of Ballanger, that some evil was about to be done." With some persuasion, he prevailed upon him to go into the room and lie down. When he went in, he turned the key in the door, nor did he open it until about daylight in the morning. When Ballanger came out of the room he stayed but a few minutes, and went away, carrying with him his musket. "A short time after he had left the house, the report of a gun was heard in the direction in which Ballanger had walked, and by the side of the fence along which he had gone but a few minutes before, was found Reuben Sayres, mortally wounded, being a distance of not more than one-fourth of a mile from Steward's house."

Ballanger was not seen by any person after he left Steward's, until several years afterward. The suspicion of the murder of Sayres could be fixed upon no one but him. Immediately after the massacre of the picket and private citizens, the refugees returned to Salem over the bridge, the draw of which they laid. Ballanger and the negro, no doubt, returned by water with the boatmen. It could have been none of the refugees who were at Hancock's. The circumstantial evidence against Ballanger was most assuredly of the very strongest kind, amounting pretty near to positive. Public opinion was decidedly against him, for he was known to be a rank tory, and from the very hotbed of toryism—of those who secretly traded with the British while they occupied Philadelphia. It was but a short mile from Hancock's Bridge to where Sayres was found weltering in his blood; he had escaped thus far towards the woods or marshes, in his flight from the murdering refugees. Not a single individual of the enemy was seen anywhere near to the field where Sayres was found. The murderer was always believed to be none other than Jonathan Ballanger.*

A few names of some of those desperate villains, the refugees, which I here mention, ought never to be forgotten. One fellow, who usually bore the name of Proud Harry, a plasterer by trade, an insolent, swaggering scoundrel, a braggadocio; another, by name Jo. Daniels; another, if possible, worse than Satan himself,—his name was John Hanks. This fellow was brought up from a boy in the family of Morris Beesley. The son of Morris, whose name was Walker, belonged to that company of militia. Hanks, with another villain, rushed upon young Beesley to kill him. He begged of Hanks, in the most pitiable manner, to protect him, and spare his life; he urged upon him their friendship and intimacy; their having grown up from boys together. All his entreaties were in vain; the murderer heard his pleas, and then very sternly told him, that for their former intimacy alone he was determined to kill him, and then stabbed him and left him. The poor youth lived long enough to tell this tale of woe to those people who came to take care of the dead and wounded.

Another instance I will mention, of a militia-man whose name was Darius Dailey, who, escaping from the house, was pursued by two of the refugees; while running, he saw an English soldier; he made towards him as fast as he could, calling out to him at the same time to save him; crying out, "Oh, save me, save me, soldier—I am your countryman! Save me, save me—I am a Scotchman—I am your countryman!" The very name of countryman, even coming from the mouth of an enemy, and in the midst of slaughter, struck the tender fibres of the stern soldier's heart. He immediately put himself in an attitude of defence, and stopped the pursuing refugees, and told them that he should protect the man at all hazards—that he had surrendered himself to him, and that he was his prisoner. When his flurry had in some measure subsided, Dailey gave

* The following amusing anecdote was communicated to the compilers by Thomas Gordon, Esq., of Trenton:—Some years after this, a son of Sayres, master of a small vessel navigating the Delaware river, in bringing his vessel up to a wharf below Philadelphia, in a very dark evening, being a little intoxicated, accidentally fell overboard, but was humanely rescued by a person who happened to be on the wharf. As soon as he had sufficiently recovered, he discovered in the face of his deliverer a son of Ballanger, the murderer of his father. He swore he would not owe his life to such a d—d rascal, immediately threw himself into the river, and it was with no little difficulty and risk that his life was, a second time, saved from a watery grave.

his name to the soldier—the soldier his name to Dailey. They were both almost struck speechless with astonishment; they now found that they had been bosom friends and schoolmates together, when boys, in Scotland. Dailey was conducted a prisoner, with a few others, to Salem, whose lives had been spared by the English soldiers.

The names of the officers of that unfortunate company of militia, who were so dreadfully cut to pieces on that dreadful night, were Carleton Sheppard, captain—Benjamin Curlis, 1st lieutenant—Andrew Lowder, 2d lieutenant—William Bresbey, ensign.

ELSINBOROUGH.

This is the smallest township in the county, being but 7 m. long, and 3 m. wide. It is bounded N. by Salem and Lower Penn's Neck, S. and E. by Lower Alloway's Creek, and W. by the Delaware. It has 2 schools, 85 scholars. Pop. 526.

A fort was anciently erected by the Swedish governor, Printz, at Fort Point, on the eastern bank of Salem river, near its mouth, somewhere between the years 1642 and 1652. This fortress was called by them Helsingborg, from which the name of the township is derived. The Indian name of the place was *Wootsessungsing*. The fortification commanded the Delaware, and enabled the Swedes to compel the Dutch to strike the flag from the masts of their vessels. It became untenable, from the great multitude of musquitoes, and was nicknamed *Myggenborg*, or Musquito Fort.

Col. Mawhood, the British commander, after his failure of intimidating the militia of this county, in March, 1778, and chagrined by his want of success, sent a party of soldiers from Salem on an excursion into this township. They went to the farm of Col. Holmes, about 4 miles from Salem, drove his wife and family out of doors, pillaged his property, and set his dwelling on fire. This gentleman was a strong and influential whig, and so dreaded by the enemy, that Lord Howe offered £100 for him, dead or alive.

MANNINGTON.

Mannington was originally named East Fenwick, and afterward changed to its present appellation, from the Indian word *Maneto*. It has an average length of about 8 m., and an average width of 5 m. It is bounded N. by Upper Penn's Neck and Pilesgrove, S. by Salem, S. and E. by Upper Alloways Creek, and W. by Lower Penn's Neck. In Mannington is an excellent nursery of fruit, belonging to Samuel Reeve, Esq., which contains about 20,000 fruit trees, of every variety. The township is one of the most fertile in this part of the state. It has 7 schools, 169 scholars. Pop. 2,064.

Mannington Hill is situated on a slight elevation in the central part of the township, and contains 6 or 8 dwellings. During the American revolution, a small party of the enemy, at night, broke into a house occupied by a Mr. Ambler in this village. The family consisted of the old gentleman and wife, and two girls. The party

on entering, threatened to murder them if they lifted their heads from under the bed-clothing. After rifling the rooms of the valuables, they decamped. This dwelling has been rebuilt, and is now occupied by Mr. Joseph Shepard.

UPPER PENN'S NECK.

This is the northernmost township of the county. Its extreme length is about 9 m., with a width of 7 m. It is bounded NW. by the Delaware river, NE. by Woolwich, Gloucester co., S. by Mannington and Lower Penn's Neck, and SE. by Pilesgrove. The soil is light, and produces large quantities of vegetables for the Philadelphia market, which is the main source of the wealth of the township. It has 3 schools, 133 scholars. Pop. 1,854.

Peddictown, on Oldman's creek, 3 miles in a direct line from the Delaware river, has about 50 dwellings, a Friends meeting-house, and near it a Methodist church. Sculltown, originally named Lockerton, from a Mr. Lock, is at the head of navigation on Oldman's creek, 18 miles from its mouth, and on the line of Gloucester co. It contains 2 stores, about 40 dwellings, and a Methodist church. It is a thriving village, and large quantities of lumber and grain are exported. Penn's Grove, a landing on the Delaware for steamers, is a flourishing village which has sprung into existence within a few years; it contains about 25 dwellings.

LOWER PENN'S NECK.

This township is 8 miles long, with an average width of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It is bounded N. by Upper Penn's Neck; E. and S. by Salem river, which divides it from Mannington, Salem, and Elsinborough; and S. and W. by the Delaware river. Large quantities of vegetables are raised for the Philadelphia market. The soil is rich, and on the margin of the Delaware and Salem rivers are large strips of meadow. On the bank of the Delaware, 7 miles NE. of Salem, is a small settlement called Kinseyville, where there is a ferry to New Castle, two miles distant, on the opposite side of the river. It has 5 schools, 185 scholars. Pop. 1,219. Fort Delaware is an island opposite this township, which was formed by the sinking of a New England vessel on a sand-bar.

The Swedes built a fort at Finn's Point in this township. Fenwick, among other unexecuted projects, conceived the plan of laying out a town at this spot, to be called "Finnstown Point." Lasse Hendricks, Stephen Yearnans, Matthias Spackleson, and Erick Yearnans were Swedes, at that time living there, from whom Fenwick purchased 1,000 acres, called Pumpians Hook, opposite Delaware. Erick Yearnans he appointed bailiff over the bailiwick of West Fenwick, now Penn's Neck. Another

town was to have been laid out at the cove, in Upper Penn's Neck, to have been named "Bout-town Finns."

The Episcopal church in this township was originally a Swedish church of the Lutheran order. Abraham Lidenius was appointed the first pastor over this church in 1714. He returned to Sweden in 1724, and two years after Petrus Tranberg and Andreas Windrufwa, in 1726, divided their services between this church and Raccoon, now Swedesboro. Two years later Windrufwa died, and Tranberg officiated alone until his death, in 1748. The same year John Sandin succeeded, and died in a few months. He was succeeded by John Lidenius, the son of the first pastor. In 1759 Andreas Borell was sent from Sweden as Provost of the American Swedish churches. John Wicksell officiated from 1763 to about 1764, when he returned to Sweden. His successor, the venerable Nicholas Collin, D. D., was the last of the Swedish ministers, and officiated until about the close of the American revolution. He was succeeded by Samuel Grey, and he by the Rev. Mr. Higby. In 1789, under the Rev. John Wade, a vestry was chosen, and the church organized as a Protestant Episcopal church. In 1808 the present substantial brick church was erected in place of a wooden one fast decaying.

Like the Swedish churches in America, this mission was supported by the Swedish king, and a glebe attached to each station. The glebe attached to this church was a farm in Piles Grove. The following is a list of the Swedes dwelling in Penn's Neck previous to 1680, who, it is supposed, belonged to this church: Erickson Yearneans, two brothers Hendricks, Spackleson, Nielson, Giljeanson, Cornelius, Pederson, Oulson, Senexson, Picters, Jacquette, Wooleyson, Barkleson, Jacobson.

The Presbyterian church of Penn's Neck was founded about 1748. In 1778 the Rev. Samuel Eakin, the first minister of whom we have any record, took charge. The families composing the congregation were the Nevils, Philpots, Lippincotts, Lambsons, Dunns, Wrights, Stanleys, Burdens, Healys, Congletons, and others.

Eakin continued until the close of the American revolution. They were then occasionally supplied until the Rev. Nathaniel Harris took the oversight in 1797, who continued until he removed to Trenton, in 1800. He was succeeded by the Rev. David Edwards, who remained until 1805. Since then the meeting-house has gone to decay. There is a Methodist church in the township.

The Rev. Samuel Eakin, the pastor of the Presbyterian church in the American revolution, was an extraordinary man, and considered scarcely inferior to the celebrated Whitefield. He was a strong whig, and the idol of the soldiers. Wherever there were military trainings, or an order issued for the soldiers to march, he was, if in his power, always there to address them, and by his eloquence would excite their emotions of patriotism to the highest pitch.

PILESGROVE.

This township derived its name from James Piles, anciently a large landholder here. It is 8 miles long, 5 broad, and is bounded NE. by Woolwich, Gloucester co.; SW. by Mannington, and Upper Alloways creek; SE. by Pittsgrove, and NW. by Upper Penn's Neck. The surface is level, and soil clay and loam, and productive in wheat, rye, oats, and corn. Pop. in 1830, 2,150; in 1840, 2,477.

Woodstown derives its name from Jackanias Wood, an early settler. It is on the north bank of Salem river, 9 miles NE. of Salem. It contains about 100 dwellings, 6 stores, 2 Friends meeting-houses, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist, and 1 African Methodist church. The lands in this region have been much improved within the last

12 years by the use of marl, which abounds here. In the marl-pits, near the village, sharks' teeth and the bones of the fossil crocodile are found. The public building shown on the left of the engraving is the Friends' meeting-house, a substantial brick edifice. The large tree in the road, fronting the dwelling beyond, now going to decay, was standing in the American revolution. According to



Central View in Woodstown.

tradition, a party of British soldiers once stacked their arms against its trunk. The township was principally settled by Friends. In 1726 a meeting was established at Woodstown by David Davis, and others. Sharptown, on Salem river, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles west of Woodstown, has a Methodist church and about 50 dwellings. Eldridge's Hill, 1 mile NE. of Woodstown, contains a few dwellings.

PITTS GROVE.

This township was formed from Pilesgrove, and named after Sir William Pitt. It is 12 miles long, $6\frac{1}{2}$ broad; and is bounded N. by Franklin and Woolwich, (Gloucester co.,) S. by Deerfield, (Cumberland co.,) and U. Alloway's creek, E. by Millville, (Cumberland co.,) and N. by Pilesgrove. It is centrally distant from Salem 16 miles. Large quantities of sumach-leaves are annually gathered in this township, dried, pulverized, and sent to market. Land formerly considered nearly valueless, and thrown out in common, has become, within the last few years, among the best, by the use of marl of an excellent quality. There are in the township 6 stores, 1 woollen fac., 5 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; 7 schools, 270 scholars. Pop. 2,390.

Pittstown, Centreville, and Daretown are small villages in this township. The Presbyterian church was the first established in the township. "It was organized 30th of April, 1741. Their pastor

was the Rev. David Evans, a native of Wales. The covenant was signed by the following members, believed to have been heads of families :

Isaac Vanmeter,	Francis Tully,	Richard Sparks,
Henry Vanmeter,	Jeremiah Garrison,	John Craig,
Cornelius Newkirk,	Eleazer Smith,	William Miller,
Abraham Newkirk,	William Alderman,	Peter Haws,
Barnet Dubois,	Hugh Moore,	James Dunlap,
Lewis Dubois,	John Rose,	Jacob Dubois, jr.
Nathaniel Tarbel,	Simon Sparks,	Joshua Garrison,
Garrell Dubois,	Thomas Sparks,	Joast Miller.
John Miller,		

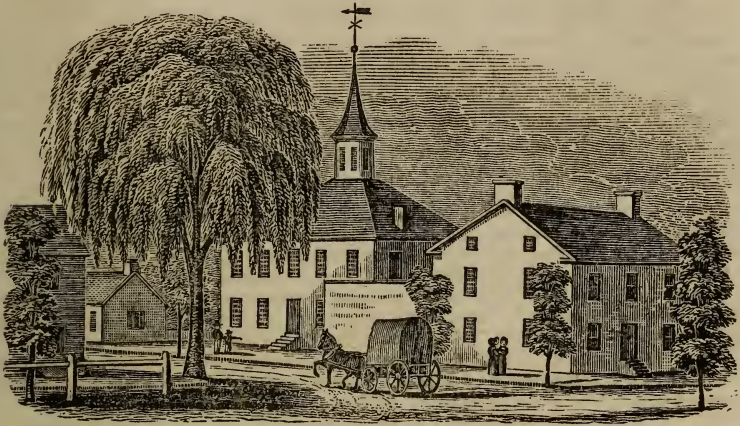
The successors to the Rev. David Evans were Nehemiah Garrison, William Schenck, — Glassbrook, Isaac Foster, — Laycock, — Carll, — Clark, Geo. W. Janvier." A Baptist church "was founded about the year 1743, by several families, who emigrated from New England: such were the Reeds, Elwells, Cheesemans, Paullins, and Wallaces. The Rev. Mr. Kelsey took the oversight of the congregation. After Mr. Kelsey left, Mr. Sutton, and other ministers, afforded occasional supplies. Rev. William Worth then took the charge, and the congregation increased considerably under his ministration, until he became deeply engaged in land speculations, in the back country; and, the opinion becoming current that he had become tinctured with Universalism, the congregation dwindled away almost to nothing. The constituents were John Mayhew, Esq., Jacob Elwell, John Dickinson, Cornelius Austin, Samuel Brick, and their families."

SALEM.

Salem, the seat of justice for the county, is on the east bank of Salem river, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from its mouth, 65 miles S. of Trenton, and 34 SE. of Philadelphia. The township is level, in form nearly circular, and about 2 miles in diameter. It is bounded on the N. and E. by Mannington, S. by Elsinborough, and W. by Elsinborough and Lower Penn's Neck.

On the right of the engraving is the jail, a plain stuccoed building. The brick edifice, with a cupola, is the courthouse; and the small building, partially seen in the distance, is the clerk's office. There are 8 houses for divine worship in the town, viz: 2 Friends, 1 Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist, and 2 African Methodist. A large Gothic structure, formerly used as a masonic hall, stands in the central part of the village. There are also in the town the Salem Bank, a market, 2 fire-engines, 2 public libraries, a lyceum, an academy, a newspaper printing-office, 17 stores, 3 hotels, and about 250 dwellings. Population, in 1830, was 1,570; in 1840, 2,006. Salem is well built, the houses neat, the streets

beautified with trees, and its general appearance thriving and pleasant. Considerable business is done here, and a daily communication had, by steamers and stages, with Philadelphia.



View of the County Buildings, Salem.

Although the first successful settlement made in the state, by the English, was in Elizabethtown, in 1665, yet the first attempt at settlement by them was made in this vicinity. In 1641, some English families, (probably emigrants from New Haven, Conn.,) embracing about 60 persons, settled on Ferken's creek, (now Salem.) About this period, the Swedes bought of the Indians the whole district from Cape May to Raccoon creek; and, in order to unite these English with the Swedes, the Swedish governor, Printz, who arrived from Sweden the year after, (1642,) was to "act kindly and faithfully toward them; and as these English expected soon, by further arrivals, to increase their numbers to several hundreds, and seemed also willing to be subjects of the Swedish government, he was to receive them under allegiance, though not without endeavoring to effect their removal." In 1654, the Swedes were compelled to yield their possessions on the Delaware to the Dutch, and they in turn submitted to the English, soon after the reduction of New Amsterdam, (New York,) in 1664.

In 1664, the Duke of York conveyed to John, Lord Berkeley, and Sir George Carteret, the province of New Jersey. The claim of Lord Berkeley was then an undivided half, subsequently known as West Jersey; which was, in 1673, purchased for £1,000, by John Fenwick and Edward Byllinge, members of the society of Friends. The conveyance was executed to Fenwick, in trust for Byllinge. This tract was afterward divided into 100 parts, called *tenths*; nine of which belonged to the latter, and one to the former.

"In 1675," says Smith, "Fenwick set sail to visit the new purchase, in a ship, from London, called the Griffith. Arriving after a good passage, he landed at a pleasant, rich spot, situate near

Delaware, by him called *Salem*; probably from the peaceable aspect it then bore." "He brought over with him three daughters, Elizabeth, Anna, and Priscilla; also John Adams, the husband to Elizabeth, with three children, Elizabeth, Fenwick, and Mary. Also Edward Chamneys, the husband of Priscilla, with two children, John and Mary; with his ten servants, viz: Robert Turner, Gervas Bywater, William Wilkinson, Joseph Worth, Michael Eaton, Eleanor Geere, Ruth Geere, Zachariah Geere, Sarah Hutchins, and Ann Parsons. The servants of Edward Chamneys were Mark Reeve, Edward Webb, and Elizabeth Waites."

Fenwick, well knowing that it would greatly advance his interest here if he could effect a purchase in a friendly and peaceable manner with the natives, convened their chiefs, and a contract was entered into with them for the sale of all their right and title to the lands now known by the name of Salem and Cumberland counties.

The first purchase was for the lands included within Salem and Old-man's creeks,—which creeks were called by the Indians Mosacksa and Forcus. The grant to these lands was made by the chiefs Tospaminkey and Henaminkey.

The second purchase was for all the lands lying between Forcus creek, (or, as it was afterward called, Game creek, or Fenwick's river, and now Salem creek,) and the Canahockink creek, now called Cohansey; and by some of the first settlers it was called Cohanzick, from a chief who resided on the south side thereof. This grant was from the chiefs whose names were Mahoppony, Allaways, Necomis and his mother Necosshehesco, Myhoppony, and Shuccotery. Of all the water-courses within the county of Salem, only the names of six are recollected which at this day retain their primitive or Indian names: they are—1st,—the Allaways; 2d,—the Necomis, the run at the side of which are the marl-pits now the property of John Dickenson, Esq., near Sharptown; 3d,—the Mahoppony—that branch of Pledger's creek opposite to Clayton Wistar's house, and on which there was formerly a tide-mill; 4th,—the Mackinippuck, on which Richard Seeley's mill stands, 2 miles NW. of Greenwich; 5th,—the Manimuska, the branch on which is built the village of Port Elizabeth; 6th,—a small branch of Morris river, called Menantico, situate about half way between Millville and Port Elizabeth.

The third purchase was from the Canahockink, now Cohansey, to the Wahatquenack, now Morris river. The grantors were, Mahawskey, Mohut, who styles himself the king, Newsego, Chechenaham, Torucho, and Shacanum. So far as information has been obtained, the tract of country included within the bounds of Old-man's creek and Morris river, was purchased from these chiefs for the following-described goods, viz: 4 guns, powder, and lead; 10½ ankers of rum, equal to about 336 gallons; some shirts, shoes, and stockings; 4 blankets; 16 match-coats; 1 piece of match coating, and other English goods. This purchase was made in the years 1675 and '76.

Emigrants were now arriving, and Fenwick having become the chief proprietor of this large tract of country, which he called Fenwick's colony, sales were rapidly made of large as well as small tracts of land, and so continued until his death, which took place between the months of August, 1683, and April, 1684.

The following is extracted "From the First General Order, as agreed upon by Fenwick and the first purchasers:"

And as for the settling of the town of New Salem, it is likewise ordered that the town be divided by a street; that the SE. side be for the purchasers, who are to take their lots of 16 acres as they come to take them up and plant them, as they happen to join to the lots of the purchasers resident, who are to hold their present plantations, and all of them to be accounted as part of their purchases; and the other part, on the N. and by E. and by S., is to be disposed of by the chief proprietor for the encouragement of trade,—he also giving, for the good of the town in general, the field of marsh that lieth between the town and Goodchild's plantation; and,

Lastly, we do leave all other things concerning the setting forth and surveying the said purchases, unto the chief proprietor, to order as he sees fit.

Signed accordingly, the 25th day of the 4th month, 1676.

FENWICK.

Edward Wade, John Smith, Richard Noble, Saml. Nicholson, John Addams, Hypolite Lefevre, Edward Champnes, Richard Whitacar, William Malster, Robert Wade.

IMPROVEMENTS AND TRADE IN THE COUNTRY.

Tide-mills and Wind-mills.—Many of the emigrants brought out with them hand-mills for the purpose of grinding their grain, but the settlers soon found it essential to their existence to turn their attention to the immediate erection of grist and saw mills. Accordingly, there was a horse-mill erected for the grinding of grain, near what is now called Kent's corner, in the upper part of the town of Salem. Of water-mills, the first kind made use of were tide-mills. They were located in this now called Salem county, in several places,—such as at Mill creek, in Elsinborough, Mill-hollow, near Salem, Mahoppony creek, in Mannington, formerly Hill Smith's, Cooper's creek, in Beesley's Neck, on the south side of Allaways creek, and at Carney's point, in Upper Penn's Neck. There were also 3 wind-mills,—one near the old wharf in Salem, in Bradway-st., another at Kinseyville, in Penn's Neck, and the third on the farm of Samuel L. James, Esq. The first saw-mill was erected by William Hampton, in the year 1682.

Salem a Port of Entry.—Salem, about the year 1682, by the increase of population, had, by this time, become a place of some foreign trade,—so much so, that it was made a port of entry for vessels entering and clearing therefrom, by exacting from all vessels under 100 tons, one shilling for entering and one shilling for clearing, and all vessels of more than 100 tons, double that amount.

Market.—The same year, a weekly market was by law to be held on every Tuesday, near what we now call the old wharf, then called the tower landing, and which had been heretofore designated for the market-place. The grain, provisions, and other articles brought into the town, must be carried there, and no sale take place before 11 o'clock; and should any person buy any goods or provisions before that hour, any informer causing the offender to be convicted of the offence, would receive the half, and the other half go for the public use.

Fairs.—Fairs were established by law, to be held in Salem on the 1st and 2d May, and the 20th and 21st October, annually, at which all persons were at liberty to buy and sell all manner of lawful goods, wares, and merchandise, and also were to be free from arrest for the two fair days, and for two days before and two days after the fair. But after some time this privilege came to be abused,—so much so, that a town meeting was held on the 15th April, 1698: "It being then taken into consideration, that since fairs have been held in this town, that foreigners do flock from other parts,—not only of this county, but of the neighboring province,—do sell liquor by retail during the time of such fairs, thereby encroaching upon the privilege of the inhabitants of this town, who only are authorized, and none else, to sell by retail as aforesaid:

"Be it therefore enacted, that no person or persons, from and after the date hereof, do presume to sell liquors by retail during the time of the fairs, so held or to be holden,—either at the place of the fairs, or within the limits thereof,—but the inhabitants of this town only. And that whosoever persons presuming, contrary to this act, to sell liquors as aforesaid, shall, upon information, be found guilty of the said breach,—shall forfeit all liquors found in his custody at the said place of fair, or anywhere within the limits of this town or creek, to be seized by virtue of a warrant from the burgess of this town; whereof one half of the said goods is to be allowed to the informer, and the other half to the burgess.

"Signed, with consent of the meeting, nemine contradicente.

"Wm. HALL, Burgess."

Salem Incorporated.—In 1695, the town of Salem became incorporated, and the office of burgess was created, by which that officer was clothed with authority to hear and determine causes under 40 shillings,—was empowered to grant tavern licenses, and revoke them as he might see fit,—and to punish all persons who might be convicted before him of rudeness, profaneness, and vicious practices. The office of burgess was continued from 1693 to 1703. In the month of March, 1693, the officers first chosen under their act of incorporation, were John Worledge, burgess, Benjamin Acton, recorder, John Jeffery, bailiff, Richard Johnson, surveyor of the streets, bridges, and banks. All freeholders were required to be punctual in their attendance at all their meetings. Absentees were fined from ten pence up to five shillings.

There were five burgesses during the proprietary government of ten years, whose names were—John Worledge, Jonathan Beere, Wm. Hall, Richard Johnson, and Thomas Killingsworth.

Act passed May 12, 1696.—An act to qualify officers who are not free to take an oath.—Whereas some persons, out of a principle of conscience, have not freedom to take oaths: Be it enacted by the Governor, with advice of his Council, and consent and agreement of the representatives in this present Assembly, met and assembled, and it

is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That their not having freedom to take oaths shall not disable or incapacitate them for want thereof to hold or enjoy any office of the government within this province, whether magisterial or ministerial, to which he or they are duly elected, nor exclude him or them from any right or privilege which any of his majesty's subjects are capable to enjoy, he or they signing the declaration of fidelity, and profession of the Christian faith, following, to wit :

By virtue and in obedience to the said act of Assembly, we, whose names are subscribed, do sincerely promise and solemnly declare, that we will be true and faithful to William, King of England, and the government of this province of West Jersey. And we do solemnly profess and declare, that we do from our hearts abhor, detest and renounce, as impious and heretical, that damnable doctrine, that princes excommunicated or deprived by the Pope, or any authority of the see of Rome, may be deposed or murdered by their subjects, or any other whatsoever; and we do declare that no foreign prince, prelate, state or potentate, hath or ought to have any power, jurisdiction, superiority, pre-eminence or authority, ecclesiastical or spiritual, within this realm.

The Christian Belief.—We profess faith in God the Father, and in Jesus Christ his eternal Son, the true God, and in the Holy Spirit, one God blessed forevermore. And we do acknowledge the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, to be given by divine inspiration.

Here follow the names of the officers of the town of Salem, who subscribed the above faith or creed.

Justices.

Jonathan Beere,	1697	Reyneer Van Hyst,	1700	John Bacon,	1703
Richard Darking,	1698	John Holmes,		Thomas Woodruff,	1706
Obadiah Holmes,	1699	William Rumsey,	1702		

Burgesses.

William Hall,	1697	Richard Johnson,	1699	Saml. Hedge, Jr.,	1703
Jonathan Beere,	1698	Jept. Woodruff,	1700	Thos. Killingsworth,	1706
Wm. Hall, Recorder.		Hugh Middleton, Sheriff.		Saml. Hedge, Clerk and Coroner.	
Saml. Hedge, Recorder,					1702.

1697.—Fairs were established at Cohansey, and to be held there on the 24th and 25th April, and 16th or 17th October, with the same privileges as Salem.

Visits and refreshments.—In those very early days, neighbors usually paid friendly visits to each other, with a portion of their family, more generally in the winter than at other seasons of the year. They commonly spent a few hours of the afternoon and a part of the evening together, in the most sociable manner; and while the men would be talking over their farming affairs, and discussing the market value of the articles they had for sale, their wives and daughters would not be sitting in silence, but chattering freely about their yards of homespun linen and linsey woolsey, while their nimble fingers gave rapid motion to their knitting needles; for be it known, that in those early times it would have been considered a stigma in a woman to have been sitting idle, while all the rest were employed in knitting. That kind of innocent and rural amusement afforded the most perfect zest to their evening's gratification; and instead of tea, coffee and chocolate, as the fashion is now-a-days for our usual refreshment, they were regaled with plenty of good dough-nuts, cheese, fine cider, or home-made beer.

Annexed are the histories of the religious denominations at Salem, from Johnson's History.

Friends at Salem.—Shortly after Fenwick, and those who were of that denomination called Friends, had arrived from England, (which was on or about the 12th December, 1675,) and had settled themselves and their families, they resolved to associate together, and organize a meeting to be held in the town of Salem, twice in every week, for divine worship, and also once in each month for church discipline. Among those associators were John Fenwick, Robert Zane, Saml. Nicholson, Edward Wade, Samuel Hedge, John Thompson, John Smith, and Richard Guy. During the first five years of their residence, they held their religious meetings in private houses. In 1680, they purchased a house of Samuel Nicholson, and had it fitted up for their better accommodation. In 1700, they erected a brick house on that lot now their burying-ground, at a cost of £415 13s. 2½d.

In 1772, the Friends found themselves under the necessity of providing more amply

for their accomodation, and purchased a lot of land fronting on Fenwick street, and opposite to South street, on which they erected the present commodious and extensive brick building. The architect was William Ellis.

Methodist Episcopal church in Salem.—This church was consecrated in 1784. The constituents were, Henry Firth, Cornelius Mulford, Hugh Smith, John M'Claskey, Benjamin Abbot, Isaac Vaneman, John Murphey, Levi Garrison.

Salem Protestant Episcopal church.—I cannot say at what precise time the Episcopal church at Salem was instituted, but I have reason to think that worship of that order was held there in a wooden building, a considerable time before the brick building was erected, which was about the year 1720. I am inclined to believe that Doctor Dyer, Doctor Alexander Gaudovitt, John Kidd, and William Wetherby were members of the church previous to the erection of the brick building; and after that, I am induced to think that the first wardens were Benjamin Veining and Joseph Coleman. There were other active members, such as George Frenchard, John Holbrook, John Rolph and others not now recollected.

About the year 1772, the edifice being much dilapidated, and the wood-work gone to decay, the congregation resolved upon having it put into a complete state of repair; accordingly a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions to procure such a sum of money as might be considered sufficient to complete the work. That committee was composed of Edmund Wetherby, Robert Johnson, Thomas Sinnickson and John Carey, Esquires, who contracted with John Maxwell, the carpenter, to complete the building.

The names of ministers who, through the lapse of years, officiated in that church were, as now recollected, the Rev. Messrs. Coleman, Allen, Pearson, Wixcell, Thompson, Parker, Grey, Higby, Cadle, Smith.

Baptist church in Salem.—At the first settling in and about the town of Salem, there were but few Baptist families. The most prominent were those of Judges Holmes and Killingsworth, at whose houses their meetings were held. Killingsworth lived on and then owned the property now in the possession of the Keasbey family; and Holmes lived at Allaways Creek, on the farm some years ago belonging to the late Stephen Willis, but now the property of George Hall. After the death of Holmes and Killingsworth, meetings were held by ministers from Cohansey, at the house of Samuel Fogg, near Quinton's bridge—at Daniel Smith's, Edward Quinton's, and Abner Sims'. In 1743, the Baptist meeting-house was built at Mill-hollow, and in 1757 the church was constituted, and the following named persons were the constituents, to wit: Job Sheppard, the honorable Edward Keasbey, Esq., Edward Quinton, Samuel Sims, Daniel Smith, Temperance Quinton, Sarah Sims, Catharine Sheppard, Kerenhappuch Blackwood, Sarah Smith, Prudence Keasbey, Phebe Smith, Rachel Sneathen, and Patience James. The Rev. Job Sheppard then became their pastor, but lived only two years; he left eleven children,—their names were Elnathan, Belbe, Elizabeth, Rebecca, Job, Daniel, Katharine, Martha, Kcsiah, Ruth, and Cumberland. Some of these married into the families of the Pedricks, Townsends, Grays, Bowens, Mulfords, Kelseys, Matlocks, and have helped materially to populate the township of Allaways Creek. Rev. Mr. Sheppard was succeeded by Rev. John Sutton, and he by Rev. Abel Griffith—he by William Worth, and he by Rev. Peter Peterson Vanhorn.

The congregation having greatly increased, it was thought necessary to build a new house; accordingly subscriptions were put into circulation, and that large and commodious brick building was erected on York street, in the town of Salem, in 1787—when the Rev. Dr. Isaac Skillman, a graduate of Princeton college, became their pastor in 1791, and so continued until his death. The pulpit was supplied for some time by the Rev. Obadiah Brewen Brown, now of Washington city—then by Rev. Thomas Brown—then by Rev. Horatio G. Jones—then by Rev. Joseph Sheppard.

Judge Holmes, spoken of above, died in 1701, leaving four sons, of whom the youngest settled here; his name was Benjamin; his first wife was a Smart, his second wife an Elgar, by whom he had six children; and from them descended several children, and from them the name has been perpetuated to the present time.

Extracts from the County Records.

The first court of sessions began at Salem on 17th day of September, 1706.

Sept. 1609.—Court orders, that no ordinary keeper in this county shall be allowed to trust any transient person, or laborer, or single person, above ten shillings, upon penalty of losing their debts. Grand Jury present that an assessment be laid on the county, for

repairing courthouse and prison, and finding constables' staves, paying for wolf and panthers' heads, hawks, woodpeckers, blackbirds and crows; the value of £100 to be paid in money, wheat, butter, or cheese, at money price.

June, 1712. Gregory Empson, attorney. Grand Jury present Edmond Morphey, for holding John Quinton under the water until almost drowned; fined 5s. with costs.

December, 1713. Timothy Brooks, of Cohansey, Anabaptist preacher, came into court and took the oaths, and signed the declaration according to law, and did acknowledge and did allow of the thirty-nine articles excepted in an act for exempting her majesty's Protestant subjects, dissenting from the Church of England, from the penalties of certain laws made in their majesties' reign, May 24, 1689.

September, 1713. The grand jury present Eliza Windsor, with force and arms upon the body of Elizabeth Rumsey, wife of Isaac Rumsey, of Salem, in the peace of God and our said lady the queen, then and there being, an assault did make, and her with a paddle over the head did strike, and also over the neck, and her collar bone did break, to the great damage of the said Elizabeth Rumsey, &c.

Nov. 17, 1716. Mary Hawk, of Cohansey, spinster, was publicly whipped in the town of Salem, by order of the justices.

1727. By order of court, the whipper's fees for whipping at the public whipping-post, be five shillings—in the house of correction, two shillings and sixpence.

1729. Ruled and ordered by the court, that each respective public house keeper within this county, take for their several measures of liquors hereafter named as followeth, and no more, viz.: For each nib of punch, made with double-refined sugar and one gill and a half of rum, ninepence—for each nib made with single-refined sugar and one gill and a half of rum, eightpence—for each nib made of Muscovado sugar and one gill and a half of rum, sevenpence—for each quart of tiff, made with half a pint of rum in the same, ninepence—for each pint of wine, one shilling—for each gill of rum, threepence—for each quart of strong beer, fourpence—for each gill of brandy or cordial, dram, sixpence—for each quart of metheglin, ninepence—each quart cider royal, eightpence—each quart of cider, fourpence,

Eatables for men—for a hot dinner, eightpence; for breakfast or supper, sixpence.

For horses—2 quarts oats, threepence; stabling and good hay, each night, sixpence; pasture, sixpence.

Dec. Court, 1717. Ordered by the court, that the garret or upper part of the jail be for the use of a house of correction for the use of said county, and a whipping-post be erected therein.

1718 Upon application of Richard Johnson, that Thomas Hill had lodged in his hands, being a magistrate, a remnant of silk, quantity 5½ yards, which the said Thomas secured with a certain person to him unknown, upon suspicion of the said person being a pirate, which person afterwards made his escape from the said Thomas—

Ordered, That the piece of silk in the hands of Richard Johnson, late sheriff, be delivered to John Rolph, Esq., collector of his majesty's custom, to be by him disposed of for his majesty's use.

~~and then to receive her parramony~~

February, 1733-4. Ordered by the court, that Mary Kelly, for abusing the judge, Mr. Acton, in her misbehavior to him in the execution of his office, do receive ten lashes on her bare back, for her contempt, at the public whipping-post.

In the revolutionary struggle, the inhabitants* of this section took a decided stand in favor of the whig cause. When the Bostonians were suffering from the oppressions of General Gage, at a meeting held Oct. 13th, 1774, by the inhabitants of this county, it was "resolved, that Grant Gibbon, Esq., who was known to be one of the most popular and efficient men of the county, and a patriot in whom the public had unbounded confidence, be the man who should take the burthen and trouble in soliciting relief from our people." Gibbon succeeded in collecting about \$700, a large sum at that time, which was sent for the relief of the distressed of that city.

* Among these were some of the prominent Friends. The following gentlemen, officers of militia, belonged to this society, besides others not recollected, viz: Thomas Carpenter, quarter-master, Major Edward Hall, Whitten Cripps, and John Smith, Adjutant.

As mentioned on page 416, of this volume, the enemy from Philadelphia made two incursions into this county in the war of the revolution. Annexed are a few facts from Johnson, additional to those already given, relating to their entrance into this town.

On Sunday, the 15th March, 1778, Col. Mawhood put his picked regiment on board of his transports at Philadelphia, and dropped down to Billingsport, and there landed his men, (the transports went on to Salem, and by them the regiment returned to the city,) and then marched up to the Salem road at Mantua creek bridge, (the only place where he could cross the creek,) where he was opposed on Monday, the 16th of March, by Capt. Samuel Hugg, with his artillery, and other of our militia; the names of several from our county now recollected, were, Parker, Barrett, David Wetherington, John Carns, and the venerable James Johnson, who died but a few years ago. In that skirmish two or three of the enemy were killed.

Our people then retreated, until they came to the farm now the property of Mr. Tonkins, where they halted, and cannonaded the enemy. That estate then belonged to Dr. Otto, who was a colonel. The British burnt all his property during the fight, and, as a monument to that skirmish, there stood but a few years ago a large black oak tree in the middle of the road, and nearly opposite to the house of Tonkins, with the marks of the cannon shot visible upon it. Our people being overpowered by numbers, fled off from the main road, and gave up the contest.

After the fight at Doctor Otto's, the enemy came down and encamped for the night near Sharptown, and came into Salem early in the forenoon.

SLAVERY.—There is reason to suppose there were slaves in the families of the early Swedish settlers in this county. And there is no doubt the Dutch imported and sold them wherever they could find purchasers. After the English came, considerable numbers were imported from the West Indies, and disposed as merchandise to the agriculturists. "As early as 1696, the Friends in their yearly meetings brought the subject of trading in negroes before their society, and to their credit it is believed, were the first religious sect that advised its members to desist from and discourage the future importation of them. From about that time the traffic in slaves became the subject of notice in their annual meetings, until about the year 1758, when they passed a resolution denying the right of membership to any of their people who should persist in detaining a fellow-creature in bondage after that time; but the resolution was not strictly complied with until many years afterward."

SOMERSET COUNTY.

SOMERSET, the most central county in the state, was early settled by the Dutch, and set off from Middlesex co., in 1688. In the preamble to the act, it was stated: "Forasmuch as the uppermost part of the Raritan river is settled by persons whom, in their husbandry and manuring their land, forced upon quite different ways and methods from the other farmers and inhabitants of Middlesex, because of the frequent floods that carry away their fences on the meadows, the only arable land they have, and so by consequence of their interest is divided from the other inhabitants of the said county: Be it therefore enacted, &c." Its bounds have been altered at different times, and in 1838, by the formation of Mercer co., when the S. portion of Nottingham township was annexed to that county. Somerset co. is about 25 m. long, with an average

breadth of about 15 m., and is bounded N. by Morris co., E. by Essex and Middlesex, S. by Mercer co., and W. by Hunterdon co. It is well watered by the Raritan and its branches. The Delaware and Raritan canal enters at its SE. corner, and following up the valley of the Millstone river to its junction with the Raritan, there pursues the valley of that river to New Brunswick. The surface of the county is diversified; the central and SE. portion tolerably level, the S. and SW. hilly, and the NE. quite mountainous. The soil of the hills is mostly clay and stiff loam, the plains sandy loam, and the mountain valleys limestone. The county is generally fertile, particularly in the valleys, and produces a variety of crops. It is divided into the following seven townships:—

Bedminster,	Bernard,	Bridgewater,	Franklin,
Hillsborough,	Montgomery,	Warren.	

Somerset co. had in 1810, a population of 14,728; in 1820, 16,508; in 1830, 17,689; in 1840, 17,451.

BEDMINSTER.

This township is about 7 m. long, by 4 m. wide, and is bounded N. by Chester and Mendham, Morris co., E. by Bernard. S. and SW. by Bridgewater, and W. by Readington and Tewksbury, Hunterdon co. There are in the township 5 saw-m., 6 grist-m., 9 schools, 254 scholars. Pop. 1,589.

It is well watered by the N. branch of Raritan, Lamington river, and their tributaries. Its surface is hilly, soil fertile, and well-cultivated. Lamington, Pepack, Little Cross Roads, and Greater Cross Roads, are small settlements, neither of which contains over 12 or 15 dwellings. At the first is a Presbyterian, and near the last, a Reformed Dutch church.

Pluckamin, in the S. part of the township, 6 m. NW. of Somerville, lies at the base of a high mountain, from the summit of which is a very extensive view of a large extent of fertile country. There are here, a tavern, 2 stores, several mechanics, an academy, a Methodist church, and 35 dwellings. This was a noted place in the war of the revolution. On the 4th of Jan., 1777, the day after the battle of Princeton, the American army, then on their march to Morristown, halted here. In the winter of 1778-9, part of the American army lay at this place.

In the village burying-ground is the grave of the gallant Capt. Leslie, of the British army, who fell mortally wounded at the battle of Princeton. The particulars of the death of this unfortunate officer, are thus given in the Custis's Recollections of the Life of Washington:—

It was while the commander-in-chief reined up his horse upon approaching the spot in a ploughed field where lay the gallant Col. Harslet mortally wounded, that he perceived some British soldiers supporting a wounded officer, and upon inquiring his name

and rank, was answered Capt. Leslie. Dr. Benjamin Rush, who formed a part of the general's suite, earnestly asked, "A son of the Earl of Leven?" to which the soldiers replied in the affirmative. The doctor then addressed the general-in-chief: "I beg your excellency to permit this wounded officer to be placed under my care, that I may return, in however small a degree, a part of the obligations I owe to his worthy father for the many kindnesses received at his hands while I was a student at Edinburgh." The request was immediately granted; but, alas! poor Leslie was soon "*past all surgery.*" He died the same evening, after receiving every possible kindness and attention, and was buried the next day at Pluckemin, with the honors of war. His troops, as they lowered his remains to the soldier's last rest, shed tears over the remains of a much-loved commander.

A plain monument marks the spot, bearing the following inscription:—

In Memory of the
 Hon. Capt. WILLIAM LESLIE,
 of the 17th *British Regiment*,
 son of the Earl of Leven,
 in SCOTLAND.
 He fell January 3d, 1777, aged
 26 years, at the Battle of
 PRINCETON.
 His friend, Benj. Rush, M. D., of
 PHILADELPHIA,
 hath caused this stone
 to be erected, as a mark
 of his esteem for his
 worth, and respect for
 his noble family.

Two days after the battle, Gen. Washington (says Wilkinson, in his Memoirs) sent his aid, Col. Fitzgerald, into the British camp with a flag of truce. He was courteously received, and introduced to the principal officers. The recital of Capt. Leslie's death, and the respect with which his body had been treated, affected one of the British generals so sensibly, that he retired to a window and shed tears; and when Col. Fitzgerald returned, he sent his acknowledgments to Washington.

The annexed account of the celebration at this place, Feb. 18th, 1779, of the anniversary of the alliance with France, was published at the time:

The anniversary of our alliance with France was celebrated on the 18th ultimo, at Pluckemin, at a very elegant entertainment and display of fireworks, given by General Knox, and the officers of the corps of artillery. It was postponed to this late day on account of his Excellency General Washington's absence from camp. General Washington, the principal officers of the army, Mrs. Washington, Mrs. Greene, Mrs. Knox, and the ladies and gentlemen, for a large circuit around the camp, were of the company. Besides these, there was a vast concourse of spectators from every part of the Jerseys.

The barracks of the artillery are at a small distance from Pluckemin, on a piece of rising ground, which shows them to great advantage. The entertainment and ball were held at the academy of the Park. About four o'clock in the afternoon, the celebration

of the ALLIANCE was announced by the discharge of thirteen cannon, when the company assembled in the academy to a very elegant dinner. The room was spacious, and the tables very prettily disposed, both as to prospect and convenience. The festivity was universal, and the toasts descriptive of the happy event, which had given certainty to our liberties, empire, and independence. In the evening was exhibited a very fine set of fireworks, conducted by Col. Stevens, arranged on the point of a temple, one hundred feet in length, and proportionally high. The temple showed THIRTEEN arches, each displaying an illuminated painting. The centre arch was ornamented with a pediment, larger than any of the others; and the whole edifice supported by a colonnade of the Corinthian order.

The illuminated paintings were disposed in the following order:

The 1st arch, on the right, represented the commencement of hostilities at Lexington, with this inscription:—"The scene opened."

2d, British clemency. Represented in the burning of Charlestown, Falmouth, Norfolk, and Kingston.

3d, The separation of America from Britain. A magnificent arch broken in the centre, with this motto: "By your tyranny to the people of America you have separated the wide arch of an extended empire."

4th, Britain represented as a decaying empire, by a barren country, broken arches, fallen spires, ships deserting its shores, birds of prey hovering over its mouldering cities, and a gloomy setting sun. Motto:

"The Babylonian spires are sunk,
Achaia, Rome, and Egypt mouldered down;
Time shakes the stable tyranny of thrones,
And tottering empires crush by their own weight."

5th, America represented as a rising empire. Prospect of a fertile country, harbors and rivers covered with ships, new canals opening, cities arising amidst woods, splendid sun emerging from a bright horizon. Motto

"New worlds are still emerging from the deep,
The old descending in their turns to rise."

6th, A grand illuminated representation of LOUIS the sixteenth. The encourager of letters, the supporter of the rights of humanity, the ally and friend of the American people.

7th, The centre arch. THE FATHERS IN CONGRESS. Motto: "*Nil desperandum republicæ.*"

8th, The American Philosopher and Ambassador extracting lightning from the clouds.

9th, The battle near Saratoga, 7th Oct., 1777.

10th, The Convention of Saratoga.

11th, A representation of the sea-fight, off Ushant, between Count D'Orvilliers and Admiral Keppie.

12th, Warren, Montgomery, Mercer, Wooster, Nash, and a crowd of heroes who have fallen in the American contest, in Elysium, receiving the thanks and praises of Brutus, Cato, and those spirits who in all ages have gloriously struggled against tyrants and tyranny. Motto: "Those who shed their blood in such a cause shall live and reign forever."

13th, Represented peace, with all her train of blessings. Her right hand displaying an olive branch; at her feet lay the honors of harvest; the background was filled with flourishing cities; ports crowded with ships, and other emblems of an extensive empire and unrestrained commerce.

When the fireworks were finished, the company returned to the academy, and concluded the celebration by a very splendid ball.

The whole was conducted in a style and manner that reflects great honor on the taste of the managers.

The news announced to congress from the Spanish branch of the house of Bourbon, arriving at the moment of celebration, nothing could have so opportunely increased the good-humor of the company, or added to those animated expressions of pleasure which arose on the occasion.

BERNARD.

This township is about eight miles long, six broad, and is bounded N. by Mendham, Morris co.; E. by Morris, Morris co., from

which it is separated by the Raritan river; SE. by Warren, SW. by Bridgewater, and W. by the north branch of Raritan, which divides it from Bedminster. The face of the township is generally mountainous or hilly, and the soil fertile and under good cultivation. It has 1 fulling-m., 9 saw-m., 5 grist-m., 2 woollen fac., 4 tanneries; cap. in manufac. \$37,939; 7 schools, 231 scholars. Pop. 2,059.

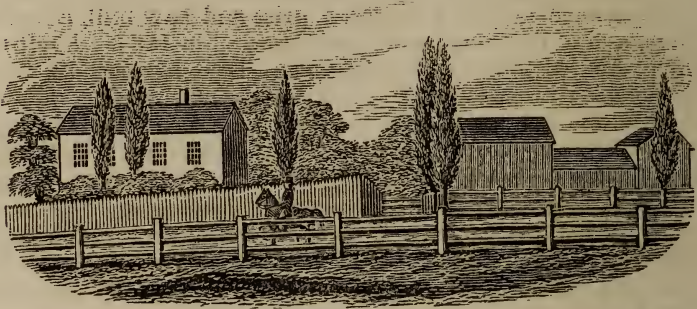
Liberty Corners, 8 miles NE. of Somerville, is a village containing 1 temperance tavern, 2 stores, a grist and saw mill, about 20 dwellings, and a Presbyterian church, erected in 1838. Logtown, Vealtown, and Millington, are hamlets. Baskingridge, 12 miles NE. of Somerville, and 8 SW. of Morristown, is a place of some historic interest, and is noted for the prominent men who here have had their dwelling-place. It is beautifully situated on a high ridge commanding an extensive prospect to the east, overlooking a large tract of lowland in the adjoining county, known as the Morris co. Swamp. It contains 4 stores, several mechanics, an academy, a Presbyterian church, and 40 dwellings. The academy was formerly in high repute when under the care of the Rev. Dr. Brownlee and Rev. Dr. Finley.

Baskingridge was early settled by Scotch Presbyterians, and a log church erected about the year 1700. In 1749, a wooden structure was built. In 1839, this was destroyed, and the present elegant brick church, ornamented by a handsome spire, was erected on its site. The Rev. John Cross, supposed to have been a native of Ireland, was the first settled clergyman. He was succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Lamb, who died in 1749, and in 1751 his place was filled by the Rev. Samuel Kennedy, a distinguished Scotch divine, who continued until his decease in 1787. In 1795 the celebrated Dr. Finley, the projector of the African colonization scheme, took the pastoral charge, and remained until 1817, when he accepted the office of President of Athens College, Georgia. The year after, the Rev. Dr. Brownlee, the well-known controversialist, came here and remained until he was appointed a professor in Rutgers' College. From 1826 to 1834, the clerical office was filled by the Rev. John C. Vandervort. He was succeeded by the Rev. John Anderson, and he in turn, in 1836, by the Rev. Oscar Harris, its present pastor.

The annexed is a view of the house where Gen. Charles Lee, who ranked next to Washington in the army, was taken prisoner by a party of British cavalry under Col. Harcourt. It is on rising ground, at the SE. entrance of the village. At that time it was a tavern kept by Mrs. White, a widow lady, and went by the name of "*White's Tavern*." It has since been somewhat altered, and is now occupied as a private dwelling.

This event took place on the morning of Dec. 13, 1776, a few days after Washington's retreat through New Jersey to the western bank of the Delaware. Lee had been frequently ordered to join the main army with his troops. He slowly obeyed, rather manifesting to act independently and annoy the rear of the British army; and in opposition to the judgment of Washington, he proposed to

establish himself at Morristown. On being again urged, he was reluctantly proceeding towards the Delaware, when he was taken prisoner. At this time his troops lay at Vealtown, two miles distant; but he had with him a small guard as a protection to his person.



General Lee's Quarters, Baskingridge.

The following detailed account of this event is given by General James Wilkinson, in his Memoirs, who was with Lee at this time.

General Lee wasted the morning in altercation with certain militia corps who were of his command, particularly the Connecticut Light-horse,* several of whom appeared in large full-bottomed perukes, and were treated very irreverently. The call of the adjutant-general for orders also occupied some of his time, and we did not sit down to breakfast before 10 o'clock. Gen. Lee was engaged in answering Gen. Gates' letter, and I had risen from the table, and was looking out of an end widow, down a lane about one hundred yards in length, which led to the house from the main road, when I discovered a party of British troops turn the corner of the avenue at full charge. Startled at this unexpected spectacle, I exclaimed, "Here, sir, are the British cavalry!" "Where?" replied the general, who had signed the letter in the instant. "Around the house;" for they had opened files and encompassed the building. General Lee appeared alarmed, yet collected, and his second observation marked his self-possession: "Where is the guard?—d—n the guard, why dont they fire?" and after a momentary pause, he turned to me and said, "Do, sir, see what has become of the guard!" The women of the house at this moment entered the room, and proposed to him to conceal himself in a bed, which he rejected with evident disgust. I caught up the pistols which lay on the table, thrust the letter he had been writing into my pocket, and passed into a room at the opposite end of the house, where I had seen the guard in the morning. Here I discovered their arms, but the men were absent. I stepped out of the door, and perceived the dragoons chasing them in different directions,† and receiving a very uncivil salutation, I returned into the house.

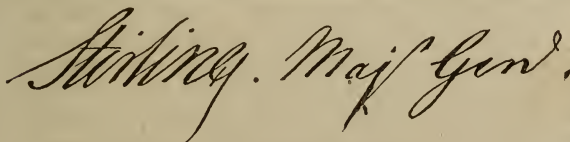
* One wanted forage, another his horse shod, another his pay, and a fourth his provisions, &c., to which the general replied, "Your wants are numerous; but you have not mentioned the last—you want to go home, and shall be indulged, for you do no good here."

† A respectable elderly lady, now a resident of Baskingridge, (July, 1842,) and who at the time Lee was taken lived in this vicinity, states that two of the guard retreated about 40 rods in a northwesterly direction. They were pursued, overtaken, and refusing to surrender, were killed. The cavalry, from fear of alarming the American troops in the vicinity, by the report of their fire-arms, used their sabres only, and hacked them so terribly that it was found very difficult to remove their bodies to the graveyard, and they were put in boxes and interred in the field where they fell.—*Note by the compilers of the Hist. Collections.*

Too inexperienced immediately to penetrate the motives of this enterprise, I considered the *rencontre* accidental, and from the terrific tales spread over the country, of the violence and barbarity of the enemy, I believed it to be a wanton murdering party, and determined not to die without company. I accordingly sought a position where I could not be approached by more than one person at a time, and with a pistol in each hand, I awaited the expected search, resolved to shoot the first and the second person who might appear, and then to appeal to my sword. I did not long remain in this unpleasant situation, but was apprized of the object of the incursion by the very audible declaration, "*If the General does not surrender in five minutes, I will set fire to the house;*" which, after a short pause, was repeated with a solemn oath; and within two minutes I heard it proclaimed, "*Here is the General, he has surrendered.*" A general shout ensued, the trumpet sounded the assembly, and the unfortunate Lee, mounted on my horse, which stood ready at the door, was hurried off in triumph, bareheaded, in his slippers and blanket-coat, his collar open, and his shirt very much soiled from several days' use.

What a lesson of caution is to be derived from this event, and how important the admonition furnished by it! What an evidence of the caprice of fortune, of the fallibility of ambitious projects, and the inscrutable ways of Heaven! The capture of General Lee was felt as a public calamity; it cast a gloom over the country, and excited general sorrow. This sympathy was honorable to the people, and due to the stranger who had embarked his fortune with theirs, and determined to share their fate, under circumstances of more than common peril. Although this misfortune deprived the country of its most experienced chief, I have ever considered the deprivation a public blessing, ministered by the hand of Providence; for if Gen. Lee had not abandoned caution for convenience, and taken quarters two miles from his army, on his exposed flank, he would have been safe; if a domestic traitor,* who passed his quarters the same morning on private business, had not casually fallen in with Col. Harcourt, on a reconnoitering party, the general's quarters would not have been discovered; if my visit and the controversy with the Connecticut Light-horse had not spun out the morning unseasonably, the General would have been at his camp; if Col. Harcourt had arrived an hour sooner, he would have found the guard† under arms, and would have been repulsed, or resisted until succor could have arrived; if he had arrived half an hour later the General would have been with his corps; if the guard had paid ordinary attention to their duty, and had not abandoned their arms, the General's quarters would have been defended; or if he had obeyed the peremptory and reiterated orders of General Washington, he would have been beyond the reach of the enemy. And shall we impute to blind chance, such a chain of rare incidents? I conscientiously reply in the negative; because the combination was too intricate and perplexed for accidental causes, or the agency of man. It must have been designed. . . . So soon as Lieutenant Col. Harcourt retreated with his prize, I repaired to the stable, mounted the first horse I could find, and rode full speed to General Sullivan, whom I found under march toward Pluckamin.

One mile southeast of Baskingridge formerly stood the mansion and farm of Lord Stirling. His country seat was one of the most splendid in the state. He had a fine garden, a park stocked with deer, and prided himself upon his elegant horses. The annexed biographical sketch is from the *Encyclopædia Americana*:



Fac-simile of Lord Stirling's Signature.

William Alexander, Lord Stirling, a major-general in the service of the United States during the revolutionary war, was born in the city of New York, but passed a portion of his

* Col. J. W. Drake of Mendham, in conversation with one of the compilers of this volume, stated that the individual who acted as a guide to Col. Harcourt's party was a Mr. Macklewaith, an elder of the Presbyterian church at Mendham. While walking in the road, he was suddenly surrounded by a party of British cavalry, who pressed him into their service.

† The morning being cold, and the sun bright, they had left their station, crossed the main road, and were sunning themselves on the south side of a house about 200 yards from the tavern, which enabled Harcourt to cut them off from their arms.

life in New Jersey. He was generally styled through courtesy *Lord Stirling*, in consequence of being considered by many as the rightful heir to the title and estates of an earldom in Scotland, from which country his father came, though the government refused to acknowledge the son's claim when he repaired to Great Britain in pursuit of this inheritance. He was early remarkable for his fondness for mathematics and astronomy, in which sciences he made considerable progress. Throughout the revolution he acted an important part, and distinguished himself particularly in the battles of Long Island, Germantown, and Monmouth. In the first, he was taken prisoner, after having, by a bold attack upon a corps commanded by Cornwallis, effected the escape of a large part of his detachment. In the second, his division, with the brigades of Generals Nash and Maxwell, formed the *corps de reserve*; and in the last he commanded the left wing of the American army. He was always warmly attached to General Washington, and the cause which he had espoused. He died at Albany, January 15th, 1783, aged 57 years, leaving behind him the reputation of a brave, discerning, and intrepid officer, and an honest and a learned man.

HENRY SOUTHARD was born on Long Island in Oct., 1747. When he was eight years of age his father, Abraham Southard, removed to the then colony of New Jersey, and settled at Baskingridge, where the family have since continued to reside. The son received but an ordinary English education, and when a young man hired out as a common laborer for thirty cents a day, and by untiring industry collected sufficient to purchase a farm. His energy and talents distinguished him from the mass, and he was early appointed a justice; and in upwards of nine hundred cases upon which he decided, in the course of his experience, four appeals only were made. In the war of the revolution he entered the service, and contributed a share toward the attainment of our independence. Among the earliest members of the state legislature, subsequent to the adoption of the federal constitution, in 1789, he usefully served in that body for nine years, when he was elected a representative in congress. This post of honor he held by successive re-elections for 21 years, when in 1821, admonished by the growing weight of years, he voluntarily retired, having then passed the ordinary limit of threescore and ten. A short time previous his distinguished son had been elected a member of the senate, and they had the pleasure of meeting in the joint committee of the two houses, upon whom, as a *final* resort, had devolved the settlement of the famous Missouri question; a circumstance probably without a parallel in our political history. He died on the 2d of June, 1842, at the advanced age of 95 years, up to within a few days of which he had been blessed with the full possession of his mental faculties. Until within three years of his decease, he had never worn glasses, or used a staff, and was accustomed to a daily walk of three miles. Were it not for his silvery hair hanging in clusters down his neck, one would not have supposed him to have been over fifty years of age. His memory was strong; he could not only recollect every question which had come before congress, while a member, but mention the different speakers and their very arguments.

SAMUEL L. SOUTHARD, a distinguished son of the above, was born in Baskingridge, June 9, 1787. At an early age he was graduated with high honor at the college of New Jersey, and soon after went to Virginia, where he spent several years, studying law, and at the same time supplying his deficiency of fortune by his labors as a private tutor. Admitted to the bar in Virginia, he returned to his native state, where, after passing through the requisite period of study, he received, in 1814, his license as counsellor. He rose rapidly to the highest rank in his profession. In 1815, he especially distinguished himself by his argument upon the celebrated steamboat case, which was discussed by counsel before the legislature of New Jersey. On this occasion, Mr. Fulton, who was interested in procuring the repeal of a law which had been enacted by the legislature two years before, had brought with him to Trenton the most distinguished talent of the New York bar; and Mr. Southard, then a very young man in comparison, was employed by Col. Ogden and Mr. Dod, the adverse parties, as their counsel. Mr. Southard's argument, upon this exciting occasion, was of so brilliant a character, that, upon its conclusion, a universal testimony of applause burst from a crowded auditory, and it was with difficulty that the becoming order of a

legislative hall could be restored. From this time his position in the foremost rank of the men of promise in New Jersey was unquestioned. In the latter part of the same year he was elected a member of the House of Assembly of the legislature, from the county of Hunterdon, his residence being at that time at Flemington; but he had been only a week in the house when he was placed, at the early age of 28, upon the bench of the Supreme Court of New Jersey. In this high station he remained until 1821, when he was elected to the U. S. Senate, having little more than reached the age necessary for a seat in that body. His talents here had a wider sphere, and he soon earned for himself so distinguished a reputation, that, in 1823, President Monroe, by the unanimous consent of the senate, conferred upon him the appointment of Secretary of the Navy. Upon the accession of Mr. Adams to the chief magistracy, Mr. Southard, at his earnest solicitation, remained at the same post, and continued to discharge its duties until the close of Mr. Adams' administration. The promptitude and energy with which he administered the affairs of the navy were soon visible in their effects throughout the service, and are yet remembered by those who have at heart the interests of this arm of our national defence. The late South Sea expedition owes its first conception to him.

Upon his return to New Jersey, at the close of Mr. Adams' administration in 1829, he was immediately appointed by the legislature attorney-general of the state; and before the expiration of his term of office he was elected governor. From this post he was transferred again, in 1833, to the United States Senate, and immediately took his rank among the most conspicuous members of that body during the most brilliant period of its history. Five years later he was reinvested with the same office for another term of six years, only one half of which had expired at the time of his lamented death. In 1841 he was elevated by the senate to the office of president *pro tempore*, and by the subsequent removal of Vice-president Tyler to the executive chair, rendered vacant by the death of President Harrison, he became the permanent presiding officer of the senate. The dignity and propriety with which he presided over the deliberations of this body won for him the respect of all parties. The untiring, self-sacrificing zeal with which he devoted himself to the duties of the office, doubtless hastened the progress of the disease which terminated in his death. He was compelled at length to retire from his post, and on the 26th of June, 1842, he expired at Fredericksburg, Va., among the relatives of his wife.

It is the lot of few men to leave behind them a more enviable reputation than Mr. Southard's. He filled successively every high station of honor and trust to which his native state could raise him; and was never found wanting under any responsibility laid upon him. In the various relations of public and private life, his deportment was such as to win for him the devoted attachment of very many and the respect of all. Every generous and noble enterprise found in him an earnest and eloquent advocate. His services on behalf of the oppressed Indians, and his cordial support of the Colonization and the Bible society, will not soon be forgotten by the friends of humanity. It was peculiar to him to carry into the advocacy of whatever seemed true and right a sincerity and warmth of feeling, which gave unusual power to his argument, and imparted great grace to his benevolence. As a public speaker he belonged to the first class. His appearance, his manner of speaking, and his style of thought corresponded admirably with each other. In person he was not above the common size; but the bold

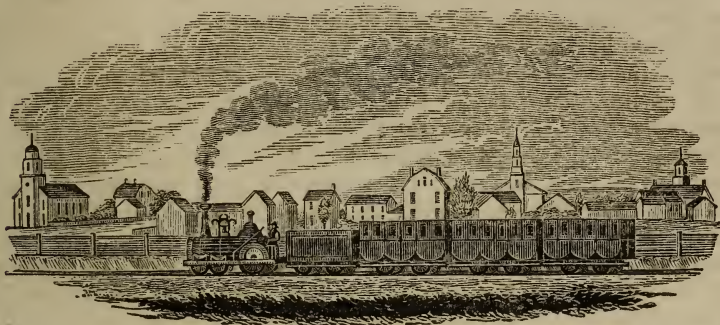
features of his face, his deep-set and piercing eye, and his lofty and expanded brow, indicated a marked character. His voice, though not highly cultivated, possessed great compass and power, and seemed especially adapted to give expression to the impassioned earnestness which formed one of the most striking features of his oratory. His method of argument possessed the same direct and forcible character which marked his appearance and manner. His conceptions were always clear and distinct; he saw his subjects under a strong light, and he seldom failed to place them in the same light before others. The clearness of his mental vision, and the sincerity and depth of his convictions, manifested by the distinct statement and lucid order of his arguments, and aided by the simple earnestness of his manner, gave him always great power over his audience, and placed him in the highest rank of our public speakers. He possessed that warm and susceptible temperament, which is the natural soil of strong passions, but he was capable beyond most men of exercising self-control under the most trying circumstances. The following incident directed his attention, early in life, to the importance of subduing the temper and holding it under subjection to the decisions of reason. When about eleven years of age his mother struck him for some impropriety of conduct; he became enraged, and left his home with the intention never to return. He had not proceeded far before he began to reflect upon the rashness and wickedness of his conduct, and, seating himself by the way-side, he wept long and bitterly, and rose up to return home, beg his mother's forgiveness, and promise her that his temper should never again become his master. How well he kept this way-side vow they can testify who saw him amid the trying scenes of heated political warfare, and under the still more trying inflictions of private wrong and injury. His warmth of manner, even when he was most impassioned, seemed to be no more than the fitting expression of what was due to the subject or the occasion. He carried with him the air of a sincere and earnest man, with a mind devoted to great objects, and endowed with uncommon power to discern right ends, and the best methods of attaining them. His reputation is a rich, an invaluable legacy to his native state; her citizens will benefit themselves by remembering him who in his life-time was known as New Jersey's "favorite son."

BRIDGEWATER.

Bridgewater is bounded N. by Bedminster and Bernard, NE. by Warren, SE. by Piscataway, Middlesex county, S. by Raritan river, separating it from Franklin and Hillsborough, and SW. by Readington, Hunterdon co; greatest length 13, breadth 11 miles; surface on the NE. mountainous, soil fertile. There are in the township 16 stores, 3 woollen fac., 5 tanneries, 5 grist-m., 2 saw-m; cap. in manufac. \$69,050. Pop. 3,983.

Somerville, the county-seat, is pleasantly situated in the valley of the Raritan, about a mile N. of that stream, on the New Brunswick and Easton turnpike, 10 miles from the former, and 28 NE. of Trenton. This village is principally built on a single street, running in an easterly direction. The annexed view was taken on the line of the railroad, near the depot, and shows the prominent public build-

ings. On the extreme right, the building with a cupola is the courthouse; the one next with a spire is the First Reformed Dutch church, both of which structures are brick. The Methodist church is seen in the background immediately to the left of the large pri-



Southern View in Somerville.

vate dwelling, near the centre of the engraving; and the 2d Reformed Dutch church is shown on the extreme left. There are also here an academy, the county jail, 2 newspaper printing-offices, 3 hotels, 9 mercantile stores, several mechanical and manufacturing establishments, and about 1,500 inhabitants. The village is flourishing, handsomely built, and bears evidence of refinement and taste. The railroad from Elizabeth Port to the Delaware river has been constructed as far as this place, a distance of 24 miles, and is much travelled in the summer by visitors to the Schooley's mountain spring.

In 1840, a very liberal charter for a company was granted by the legislature, for the purpose of bringing into use the water-power of the Raritan, at a spot situated near Somerville. The company was incorporated under the name of "The Somerville Water Power Company," with a capital of \$200,000, and a right to increase it one half. The company have now so far accomplished their enterprise as to be prepared for leasing water-rights. A canal or race-way has been completed, and the water let in and ready for use. A village plot has been laid out, and several mills already erected. From the liberal inducements offered by the company, the amount of water-power, and its favorable situation for market, this spot may become at no distant period a thriving manufacturing village. The Hon. Garret D. Wall is its President.

The village of Somerville is of modern date. In the American revolution a tavern was kept on the site of the Somerville House. After the burning of the courthouse at Millstone, Oct., 1779, by the British, this place was made the county-seat, and about the year 1784 a courthouse and jail were built of logs. The former stood about twelve rods east of the present courthouse, and the latter on the site of the lower tavern. There were then but three or four

dwellings here. In 1798, the present courthouse was erected. Up to 1809 or '10, the place was called *Raritan*. From that period it has borne its present name, and has rapidly increased from a mere hamlet to a thriving village.

The following facts relating to the early history of this region, and of the oldest church in this vicinity, are derived from a discourse delivered by the Rev. Abraham Messler, July 21, 1832, at the laying of the corner-stone of the Reformed Dutch church of Raritan.

It is supposed that the first settlements along the Raritan were made between the years 1664 and 1670, a short time after the settlement of Elizabethtown, which was the first place settled by the English in East Jersey. These settlers were probably Dutch and French Protestants or Huguenots, who first emigrated to Long Island, and thence, allured by the beauty and fertility of the valleys of the Raritan and Millstone, to what was then an unbroken wilderness, inhabited by the Naraticongs, a powerful tribe of Indians who principally dwelt on the north side of the Raritan.

The church of Raritan, (supposed to be one of the oldest religious societies in this section of the state) was organized March 9th, 1690, by the Rev. Mr. Bartholf, who, on the preceding day, preached, administered the sacrament, and baptized three children. These services were held previous to the erection of any place of worship. It is supposed that the first church in this district was built on the rise of ground a little beyond the junction of the North and South branches of the Raritan. That church appears to have been called *North Branch* in the records, and was for a long time under the same pastor with Raritan and Millstone.

The first house dedicated within the bounds of the present congregation is believed to have been built about the year 1730, or perhaps earlier, on the banks of the Raritan, a short distance below the residence of the late Michael Van Veghten, which was their place of worship for nearly half a century. From its organization until 1720, the church was only occasionally supplied with ministerial services. In the beginning of 1720 the Rev. Theodorus J. Frelinghuysen came from Holland, and it is inferred that the churches of Millstone and North Branch were then in existence, and constituted with this the charge of this pastor.

He is said to have been "a great blessing to the Reformed Dutch church of America. He was an able, evangelical, and eminently successful preacher. He left five sons, who were all ministers, and two daughters married to ministers." He continued pastor about twenty-seven years.

In 1747 a call from the congregations of Raritan, North Branch, and Millstone was sent to the classis of Amsterdam for approval on the Rev. John Frelinghuysen, a son of the above. This call was approved, and having been ordained in Holland, he landed in America in 1750, and assumed the pastoral charge. The ministry of this zealous and gifted man was of short duration. He died in 1753, at the age of 25 years. In October, 1758, the Rev. Jacob R. Hardenburgh, a young man just finishing his studies, was installed over the five congregations of Raritan, North Branch, Millstone, New Shannack, and Bedminster. In this extensive and laborious charge he continued until Oct., 1761, when Millstone and New Shannack called the Rev. John M. Van Harlingen, and Mr. Hardenburgh retained the remainder.

In the year 1779 a British troop of horse, under Col. Simcoe, wantonly burnt the church, leaving the congregation in a state of destitution until 1784, when they united with the freeholders of the county and built the old courthouse. They contributed half the expense, on condition of using it for religious worship.

During the time they were without a place of worship, it is understood that Mr. Hardenburgh preached in what was called the *Court Martial House*, a small building which stood on the rise of ground along the turnpike, below the village, and is now called Mt. Pleasant. It was subsequently moved to the spot now (July, 1832) occupied by the house and store of Judge Gaston, and was then used for a court-room and church.

In 1781, Mr. Hardenburgh accepted a call from the churches of Mombaccus and Hurley, N. Y., and from thence afterward became President of Rutgers' College, where he

died in 1792. He was regarded as one of the fathers of the Dutch church in America. July 4, 1784, the Rev. Theodorus Frelinghuysen Romeyn was installed pastor over the churches of Bedminster and Raritan. He preached half the time in Dutch and half in English, which was the beginning of English preaching in these congregations. He died the following year, and was succeeded in the same congregations by the Rev. John Duryea. In 1788, the house which was rebuilt in 1832 was erected under the superintendence of Andrew Ten Eyck as manager, and Messrs. Rynier Veghte, Abraham Van Nest, Peter D. Vroom, John Hardenburgh, Robert Bolner, and Jacobus Winterstein, as a committee. In 1789, the consistory resolved that from henceforth their transactions should be recorded in the English language. All the previous records were in Dutch. In 1798, the Rev. John Duryea removed to the pastoral charge of the church in Fairfield, and the congregation remained without a pastor until 1809, when the Rev. John S. Vredenburgh became the pastor of the Raritan church alone, and remained until his death in Oct., 1821. From 1826 to Aug. 5th, 1831, Rev. Richard D. Van Kleek was settled over the congregation. In 1832 the Rev. Abraham Messler took the pastoral charge.

The Methodist church was built in 1832. The 2d Reformed Dutch church was dedicated in 1834. Its first pastor was the Rev. Chas. Whitehead. The Rev. Talbot W. Chambers was settled in Dec., 1839.

About two miles SW. of Somerville, on the old York road, stands an antiquated stone mansion over a century old, now the property of Ferdinand Van Derveer, Esq.; once owned and occupied by the Hon. William Paterson, deceased. He was a friend of Aaron Burr, who, when a student at Princeton, part of the time made his home here, and after graduating, pursued his studies in the old mansion. Here the late venerated Stephen Van Rensselaer of Albany found his accomplished lady, a daughter of Judge Paterson.

In a wild and romantic ravine in the mountains, about four miles from the courthouse, is a noted rock called "*Chimney Rock*." It is a singular, pyramidal-shaped stone, fifteen or twenty feet high, on the summit of a bold and nearly perpendicular ledge, over a hundred feet in height. Its base is laved by a mountain stream, flowing through the dell,

"With woods o'erhung, and shagged with mossy rocks,
Whence, on each hand, the gushing waters play,
And down a rough cascade white dashing fall."

At the base of the mountain, two miles N. of Somerville, is the Bridgewater copper-mine, now closed, but once wrought with considerable spirit, though unprofitably. "The ore," says Prof. Rogers in his Geological Report, "is usually very rich, being characterized by the large proportion of massive red oxyde which it contains. There has also been found a good deal of native copper, and also the green carbonate and green phosphate, together with a minute quantity of native silver."

The annexed inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard at Somerville:—

Sacred to the memory of GEN. JOHN FRELINGHUYSEN, who died on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1833, in the 58th year of his age. A life of active usefulness and humble piety was distinguished by the affectionate esteem of his fellow-citizens. His native county often bestowed upon him the public tributes of its confidence. Religion was with him a matter of pervading principle. He felt it to be his great business, and whether in the halls of legislation, amid the cares of official duty, or at his own domestic altar, in all his ways he sought to acknowledge GOD, and show forth the praises of his Redeemer. Long will the grateful recollection of his kindness be cherished by the sons

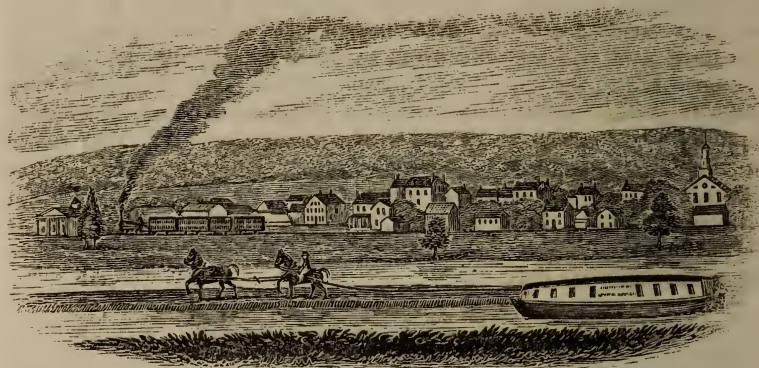
and daughters of affliction. His heart and hand were always open to their claims. To his bereaved widow and children remain the rich consolations of his exemplary life, and the precious assurance that for him to die was gain.

This monument is erected by the Raritan congregation in memory of their three deceased pastors, whose remains are here deposited.

REV. JOHN FRELINGHUYSEN. The first pastor and missionary in this their then wilderness Zion, departed this life about 1754, aged 25 years: amiable in disposition, pious in character, zealous in the work of his Master, successful in gaining friends and winning souls, much beloved, much lamented.

REV. THEODORUS FRELINGHUYSEN ROMEYN. Departed this life in August, 1785, aged 25 years. A short but faithful ministry. Mysterious Providence! that one so useful, so filled with love to God and man, should so early be taken. It is the Lord.

REV. JOHN S. VREDENBURGH, departed this life Oct. 4, 1821, aged 45 years, 6 months, and 13 days. He was prudent, amiable, and devoted to the service of God. He labored successfully in the Gospel ministry 21 years, sowing much seed, and watering it with his tears. His work being finished, the Lord of the harvest came and gathered in many souls which will appear as crowns of his rejoicing in the last day. What I do, thou knowest not now. But thou shalt know hereafter.



Southern View of Bound Brook.

North Branch and Bound Brook are also villages in this township. The former is situated 4 miles NW. of Somerville, on the road to Easton, and on the north branch of the Raritan. There are there 2 stores, a mill, tannery, several mechanics, about 20 dwellings, and a handsome Reformed Dutch church. As appears from their own records, this religious society was organized as early as 1719. Formerly this church was intimately connected with the one at Somerville. The first record of an election, for elders and deacons, is in 1751. They were John Van Nest, Peter Montfort, elders; and Abraham Dumont, deacon.

The village of Bound Brook is on the line of the Elizabethtown and Somerville railroad, and the New Brunswick and Easton turnpike, 4 miles east of the county seat. It derives its name from the brook which runs just east of the place, and forms the bounda-

ry line between Somerset and Middlesex counties. The village is about a mile in length, and the upper part is called Middlebrook. The above view was taken from the residence of Mr. John Staats, on the southern bank of the Delaware and Raritan canal and Raritan river, which last is crossed by a substantial wooden bridge, a few rods to the right of where the drawing was taken. The lower part of the village only is shown. On the right is seen the Presbyterian church, a neat wooden structure. There are here a Presbyterian church, an academy, 10 stores, several mechanics, 2 grist-m., 2 tanneries, 1 apothecary, 1 hay-press, 2 lumber-yards, 2 coal-yards, 4 taverns, 80 dwellings, 90 families, and 566 inhabitants. This is a thriving place, and at certain seasons a very large business is done in the purchase of *grain*, as uncommon facilities are furnished for freighting to New York, either by the canal or railroad.

Bound Brook has been settled over 150 years. It is alluded to in Smith's History, published in 1765, as then being a village. The Presbyterian church has been organized more than a century. The first clergyman was the Rev. Israel Read. At what time he was settled is not known. He died Nov. 28th, 1793. The Rev. David Barclay was ordained Dec. 3d, 1794, and dismissed in April, 1805. The Rev. Selah Strong Woodhull was ordained Dec., 1805, and dismissed Nov. 25, 1806. Mr. W. was afterward settled over the Dutch church at Brooklyn, L. I., and was transferred to New Brunswick, and became a professor in the Theological Seminary of the Dutch church. The Rev. James Patterson was ordained Aug. 9, 1809, and dismissed Oct. 20, 1813. He went to Philadelphia, and was settled over the First Presbyterian church, Northern Liberties, where he died. The Rev. William A. McDowell was ordained April 6, 1814; dismissed the succeeding October; went to Morristown, and is now secretary of the board of missions of the Presbyterian church. The Rev. John Boggs was installed Jan. 6, 1816; dismissed Feb. 5, 1828. The present pastor, the Rev. R. K. Rodgers, was installed in the pastoral office May 5th, 1830. The present church was erected in 1829, the former having been taken down. The old church was built about the year 1760.

In the winter of 1778-79, a portion of the revolutionary army was barracked in this vicinity. The head-quarters of Washington were at Middlebrook. We here make two extracts from Thatcher's Military Journal; the first relating to the manner of living among the troops, the last giving an account of a military execution.

February. Having continued to live under cover of canvass tents most of the winter, we have suffered extremely from exposure to colds and storms. Our soldiers have been employed six or eight weeks in constructing log-huts, which at length are completed; and both officers and soldiers are now under comfortable covering for the remainder of the winter. Log-houses are constructed with the trunks of trees, cut into various lengths, according to the size intended; and are firmly connected by notches cut at their extremities, in the manner of dovetailing. The vacancies between the logs are filled in with plastering, consisting of mud and clay. The roof is formed of similar pieces of timber, and covered with hewn slabs. The chimney, situated at one end of the house, is made of similar but smaller timbers; and both the inner and the outer side are covered with clay plaster, to defend the wood against the fire. The door and windows are formed by sawing away a part of the logs, of a proper size, and move on wooden hinges. In this manner have our soldiers, without nails, and almost without tools, except the axe and saw, provided for their officers and for themselves convenient and comfortable quarters, with little or no expense to the public. The huts are arranged in straight lines, forming a regular, uniform, compact village. The officers' huts are situated in front of the line, according to their rank—the kitchens in the rear; and the whole is similar in form to a tent encampment. The ground, for a considerable dis-

tance, in front of the soldiers' line of huts, is cleared of wood, stumps, and rubbish; and is every morning swept clean, for the purpose of a parade-ground, and roll-call of the respective regiments. The officers' huts are in general divided into two apartments, and are occupied by three or four officers, who compose one mess. Those for the soldiers have but one room, and contain ten or twelve men, with their cabins placed one above another, against the walls, and filled with straw, and one blanket for each man. I now occupy a hut with our field-officers, Col. Gibson, Lieut. Col. Brent, and Maj. Meriweather.

April 20th. Five soldiers were conducted to the gallows, according to their sentence, for the crimes of desertion and robbing the inhabitants. A detachment of troops, and a concourse of people, formed a circle round the gallows; and the criminals were brought in a cart, sitting on their coffins, and halters about their necks. While in this awful situation, trembling on the verge of eternity, three of them received a pardon from the commander-in-chief, who is always tenderly disposed to spare the lives of his soldiers. They acknowledged the justice of their sentence, and expressed their warmest thankfulness and gratitude for their merciful pardon. The two others were obliged to submit to their fate. One of them was accompanied to the fatal spot by an affectionate and sympathizing brother, which rendered the scene uncommonly distressing, and forced tears of compassion from the eyes of numerous spectators. They repeatedly embraced and kissed each other, with all the fervor of brotherly love, and would not be separated till the executioner was obliged to perform his duty; when, with a flood of tears, and mournful lamentations, they bade each other an eternal adieu—the criminal trembling under the horrors of an untimely and disgraceful death, and the brother overwhelmed with sorrow and anguish for one whom he held most dear

FRANKLIN.

This township is about 14 miles long, with an average breadth of 4 miles, and is bounded NE. by Piscataway, (Middlesex co.,) SE. by North and South Brunswick, (Middlesex co.,) NW. by Bridgewater, W. by Hillsborough, Montgomery, and Princeton, (Mercer co.) The Raritan river runs on its N. and NE. line, and the Millstone river on its western. The Delaware and Raritan canal follows the valleys of those streams, within the township. Its soil is fertile, and surface undulating, excepting in the southern part, which is hilly. There are, within the limits of Franklin, 14 stores, 5 lumber-yards, 2 fulling-m., 2 tanneries, 2 grist, 3 saw m.; cap. in manufac. \$78,400; Rutgers' college, 1 academy, 11 schools 275 scholars. Pop. 3,878.

The city of New Brunswick is partly in this township, comprising all that portion north of Albany-st., embracing the railroad depot, college buildings, &c. Kingston is on its south, and Six Mile Run village on its southeast boundary. Middlebush is a small settlement, in the central part. Griggstown is a small settlement in the southwest part, on the line of the Delaware and Raritan canal, where there are about a dozen dwellings. About a quarter of a mile south of it, in a ridge of trap-rock, is the Franklin copper-mine, formerly extensively worked; one of the shafts having been sunk 190 feet. It is now in a dilapidated state.

HILLSBOROUGH.

This township is about 12 m. long, 5 wide; and is bounded N. by Raritan river, separating it from Bridgewater, S. by Mont-

gomery, E. by Millstone river, dividing it from Franklin, and W. by Amwell, Hunterdon co. Its soil is fertile, and surface level or undulating, excepting on the SW., where the Rock or Nashanic mountain extends over a considerable portion of its territory. There are in Hillsborough 9 stores, 1 tannery, 1 pottery, 1 flouring-m., 6 grist-m., 5 saw-m., 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$22,100; 10 schools, 256 scholars. Pop. 2,863.

Weston, Flaggtown, Blackwells, South Branch, and New Shan-nack, contain respectively a few dwellings, and the latter a Reformed Dutch church, which has been in existence about a century. Millstone, 6 m. S. of Somerville, is situated on the W. bank of the river of the same name, in the immediate vicinity of the Delaware and Raritan canal. It is a place of considerable business, and large quantities of grain are bought and stored here. There are 4 stores, 3 taverns, several mechanics, 3 storehouses for grain, an extensive lumber-yard, an academy, a Reformed Dutch church, and about 45 dwellings. The church, built in 1828 on the site of a former one, is a handsome edifice of wood, painted white, with a spire, and partially surrounded by a grove of towering Lombardy poplars. Millstone was early settled, and it is supposed that the church was founded as early as 1720. It was, with that of North Branch and Raritan, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Theodorus J. Frelinghuysen. The oldest record existing of an election for elders and deacons, is for the year 1751: they were Simon Van Arsdale, L. Dorlant, John Wyckoff, elders; Isaac Van Nuysse, Jacob Van Arsdalen, and William Williamson.

The first courthouse in Somerset co. stood about 12 rods W. of the old bridge in Millstone. In the latter part of Nov. 1779, a party of British troops, under Lieut. Col. Simcoe, of the Queen's American Rangers, landed near Amboy, from New York, and proceeded thence into this county, burnt some stores at Bound Brook, 18 boats at Van Veghten's bridge, the church at Raritan, and the courthouse at this place. On their return, they were attacked by a party of Americans in the vicinity of New Brunswick. Col. Simcoe's horse was shot near De Mot's tavern, about 2 miles west from that city, and both horse and rider came to the ground. A militiaman was in the act of piercing Simcoe through the body, when his bayonet was knocked up by James Schureman, (see page 313.) and he was taken prisoner. Among their pursuers was Capt. G. P. Voorhies, of the 1st Jersey regiment, a very brave man, who having, in his ardor, got ahead of his comrades, the enemy turned upon him. In attempting to leap a fence on George's road, at the end of the town lane, a mile SW. of New Brunswick, his horse caught and hung on the rails. The British, on coming up, hacked him terribly with their swords, and he was brought into the town by his comrades, on a feather bed, groaning and senseless: he died in a few hours. The militia in pursuit killed three, and took six prisoners, ere the enemy arrived at South Amboy; and had not their retreat been covered by a large body of troops, who landed

from ships previous to their embarkation, the whole of them would have fallen into their hands. Dr. Ryker, Mr. John Polhemus, with several others, were made prisoners by the covering party of the enemy.

The following is Lieut. Col. Simcoe's account of this expedition, as given in his Military Journal :

On the 25th of October, by 8 o'clock at night, the detachment, which had been detailed, marched to Billop's Point, where they were to embark. That the enterprise might be effectually concealed, Lt. Col. Simcoe described a man, as a rebel spy, to be on the island, and endeavoring to escape to New Jersey : a great reward was offered for taking him, and the militia of the island were watching all the places where it was possible for any man to go from, in order to apprehend him. The batteaux and boats, which were appointed to be at Billop's Point so as to pass the whole over by *twelve o'clock* at night, did not arrive till *three o'clock* in the morning. No time was lost. The infantry of the Queen's Rangers were landed : they ambuscaded every avenue to the town. The cavalry followed as fast as possible. As soon as it was formed, Lt. Col. Simcoe called together the officers : he told them of his plan,—“that he meant to burn the boats at Van Vacter's bridge, and, crossing the Raritan at Hillsborough, to return by the road to Brunswick, and, making a circuit to avoid that place as soon as he came near it, to discover himself when beyond it, on the heights where the Grenadier Redoubt stood while the British troops were cantoned there, and where the Queen's Rangers afterward had been encamped ; and to entice the militia, if possible, to follow him into an ambuscade which the infantry would lay for them at South river bridge.” Maj. Armstrong was instructed to re-embark as soon as the cavalry marched, and to land on the opposite side of the Raritan, at South Amboy. He was then, with the utmost dispatch and silence, to proceed to South river bridge, 6 m. from South Amboy, where he was to ambuscade himself, without passing the bridge or taking it up. A smaller creek falls into this river on the South Amboy side : into the peninsula formed by these streams, Lieut. Col. Simcoe hoped to allure the Jersey militia. In case of accident, Maj. Armstrong was desired to give credit to any messenger who should give him the parole of “Clinton and Montrose.” It was daybreak before the cavalry left Amboy. The procuring of guides had been by Sir Henry Clinton intrusted to Brigadier Skinner : he either did not or could not obtain them ; for but one was found who knew perfectly the crossroad he meant to take, to avoid the main road from Somerset-courthouse, or Hillsborough, to Brunswick. Capt. Sandford formed the advance guard, the Huzzars followed, and Stuart's men were in the rear,—making, in the whole, about eighty. A Justice Crow was soon overtaken : Lieut. Col. Simcoe accosted him roughly, called him “Tory,” nor seemed to believe his excuses when, in the American idiom for courtship, he said “he had only been sparking,” but sent him to the rear guard, who, being Americans, easily comprehended their instructions, and kept up the justice's belief that the party was a detachment from Washington's army. Many plantations were now passed by, the inhabitants of which were up, and whom the party accosted with friendly salutations. At Quibbletown, Lieut. Col. Simcoe had just quitted the advance guard to speak to Lieut. Stuart, when, from a public-house on the turn of the road, some people came out with knapsacks on their shoulders, bearing the appearance of a rebel guard. Capt. Sandford did not see them till he

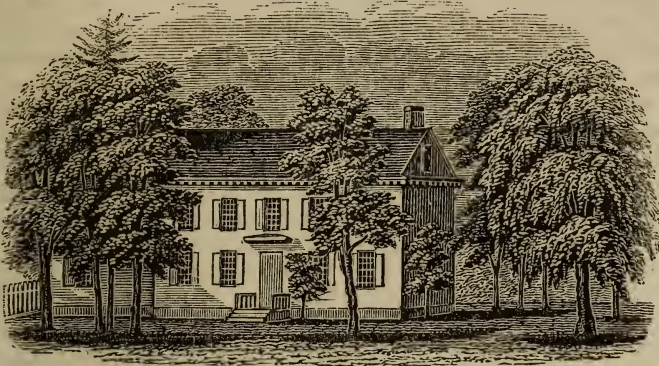
had passed by, when, checking his horse to give notice, the huzzars were reduced to a momentary halt opposite the house. Perceiving the supposed guard, they threw themselves off their horses, sword in hand, and entered the house. Lieut. Col. Simcoe instantly made them remount; but they were afraid to discover some thousand pounds of paper money which had been taken from a passenger, the master of a privateer,—nor could he stay to search for it. He told the man “that he would be answerable to give him his money that night at Brunswick, where he should quarter,”—exclaimed aloud to his party, “that these were not the Tories they were in search of, although they had knapsacks,”—and told the country people who were assembling around, “that a party of Tories had made their escape from Sullivan’s army, and were trying to get into Staten Island, as Iliff (who had been defeated near this very spot, taken, and executed) had formerly done; and that he was sent to intercept them.” The sight of Justice Crow would, probably, have aided in deceiving the inhabitants; but, unfortunately, a man personally knew Lieut. Col. Simcoe, and an express was sent to Gov. Livingston, then at Brunswick, as soon as the party marched. It was now conducted by a country lad whom they fell in with, and to whom Capt. Sandford (being dressed in red, and without his cloak) had been introduced as a French officer. He gave information, that the greater part of the boats had been sent on to Washington’s camp, but that eighteen were at Van Vacter’s bridge, and that their horses were at a farm about a mile from it. He led the party to an old camp of Washington’s, above Bound Brook. Lieut. Col. Simcoe’s instructions were, to burn these huts, if possible, in order to give as wide an alarm to the Jerseys as he could. He found it impracticable to do so,—they not being joined in ranges, nor built of very combustible materials. He proceeded without delay to Bound Brook, from whence he intended to carry off Col. Moyland; but he was not at Mr. Vanhorn’s. Two officers who had been ill were there: their paroles were taken, and they were ordered to mark “sick quarters” over the room door they inhabited, which was done; and Mr. Vanhorn was informed that the party was the advance guard of the left column of the army, which was commanded by Gen. Birch, who meant to quarter that night at his house,—and that Sir H. Clinton was in full march for Morristown, with the army. The party proceeded to Van Vacter’s bridge. Lieut. Col. Simcoe found 18 new flat-boats, upon carriages: they were full of water. He was determined effectually to destroy them. Combustibles had been applied for, and he received, in consequence, a few port-fires: every huzzar had a hand-grenade, and several hatchets were brought with the party. The timbers of the boats were cut through: they were filled with straw and railing, and some grenades being fastened in them, they were set on fire. Forty minutes were employed in this business. The country began to assemble in their rear; and, as Lieut. Col. Simcoe went to the Dutch meeting,—where the harness, and some stores, were reported to be,—a rifle-shot was fired at him from the opposite bank of the river. This house, with a magazine of forage, was now consumed,—the commissary and his people being made prisoners. The party proceeded to Somerset Courthouse, or Hillsborough. Lieut. Col. Simcoe told the prisoners not to be alarmed, that he would give them their paroles before he left the Jerseys; but he could not help heavily lamenting to the officers with him, the sinister events which prevented him from being at Van Vacter’s bridge some hours sooner,—as it would have been very feasible to have drawn off the flat-boats to the South river, instead of destroying them. He proceeded to Somerset Courthouse. Three loyalists,

who were prisoners there, were liberated. One of them was a dreadful spectacle: he appeared to have been almost starved, and was chained to the floor. The soldiers wished, and it was permitted, to burn the courthouse. It was unconnected with any other building, and, by its flames, showed on which side of the Raritan he was, and would, most probably, operate to assemble the neighborhood of Brunswick at its bridge, to prevent him from returning by that road. The party proceeded toward Brunswick. Alarm guns were now heard, and some shots were fired at the rear,—particularly by one person, who, as it afterward appeared, (being out a shooting, and hearing of the incursion,) had sent word to Gov. Livingston, who was at Brunswick, that he would follow the party at a distance, and every now and then give a shot, that he might know which way they directed their march. Passing by some houses, Lieut. Col. Simcoe told the women to inform four or five people who were pursuing the rear, “that if they fired another shot, he would burn every house which he passed.” A man or two were now slightly wounded. As the party approached Brunswick, Lieut. Col. Simcoe began to be anxious for the cross-road diverging from it into the Princetown road, which he meant to pursue, and which having once arrived at, he himself knew the by-ways to the heights he wished to attain, where having frequently done duty, he was minutely acquainted with every advantage and circumstance of the ground. His guide was perfectly confident that he was not yet arrived at it; and Lieut. Col. Simcoe was in earnest conversation with him, and making the necessary inquiries, when a shot, at some little distance, discovered there was a party in the front. He immediately galloped thither; and he sent back Wright, his orderly sergeant, to acquaint Capt. Sandford “that the shot had not been fired at the party,”—when, on the right at some distance, he saw the rail fence (which was very high on both sides of the narrow road between two woods) somewhat broken down, and a man or two near it, when, putting his horse on the canter, he joined the advance men of the Huzzars, determining to pass through this opening, so as to avoid every ambuscade that might be laid for him, or attack, upon more equal terms, Col. Lee, (whom he understood to be in the neighborhood, and apprehended might be opposed to him,) or any other party; when he saw some men concealed behind logs and bushes, between him and the opening he meant to pass through, and he heard the words “Now, now,” and found himself, when he recovered his senses, prisoner with the enemy, his horse being killed with five bullets, and himself stunned by the violence of his fall.

Col. Lee, the celebrated commandant of the Virginia Lighthouse, thus speaks, in his memoirs, of the skill displayed in this affair:

This enterprise was considered, by both armies, among the handsomest exploits of the war. Simcoe executed completely his object, (then deemed very important,) and traversed the country from Elizabethtown Point to South Amboy, 55 miles, in the course of the night and morning,—passing through a most hostile region of armed citizens—necessarily skirting Brunswick, a military station—proceeding not more than 8 or 9 miles from the legion of Lee, his last point of danger, and which became increased from the debilitated condition to which his troops were reduced by previous fatigue. What is very extraordinary, Lieut. Col. Simcoe, being obliged to feed once in the course of the night, stopped at a depot of forage collected for the continental army, assumed the character of Lee’s cavalry, waked

up the commissary about midnight, drew the customary allowance of forage, and gave the usual vouchers, signing the name of the legion quarter-master, without being discovered by the American forage commissary or his assistants. The dress of both corps was the same—green coatees and leather breeches ; yet the success of the stratagem was astonishing.



The Frelinghuysen Mansion.

The above is a view of the mansion in Millstone, which was the residence of the late Hon. Frederick Frelinghuysen. It was accidentally destroyed by fire a few months after the drawing was taken for this work. The annexed biographical sketch was furnished by a friend. It is very brief, and by no means does justice to the subject of it ; but it is the best that could be obtained at this late day, as all his cotemporaries, those who knew much of his revolutionary history, are no more.

FREDERICK FRELINGHUYSEN was born on the 13th April, 1753, and died 13th April, 1804, aged 51 years. When only 22 years old, and in 1775, he was sent by New Jersey to the continental congress ; which place he resigned* in 1777. He was next a captain of a corps

* The following is a copy of a letter from Mr. Frelinghuysen to the speaker of the House of Assembly of New Jersey, giving his reasons for not wishing to serve any longer in Congress. It is full of the spirit of '76, patriotic and unassuming.

SIR :—Agreeable to the appointment of the legislature, I repaired to Philadelphia in the month of January last, and have since that time attended Congress until the public business intrusted to my care in the county of Somerset rendered my absence unavoidable.

It is needless for me to remind the honorable legislature, that I did with great reluctance accept of the appointment of a delegate for this state in Congress. I was then sufficiently sensible that the trust was too important for *my years* and *abilities*. I am now fully convinced that I should do injustice to my country did I not decline that service.

In doing this I am conscious to myself that I am merely actuated by motives for the public good, well knowing that whatever may be my abilities, they will be useless to the state in the supreme council of the nation, and that the other appointment with which the legislature of New Jersey have been pleased to honor me in the county of Somerset, is more than sufficient to employ my whole attention.

I might add some other circumstances which render my situation here peculiarly disagreeable, but I fear the evils which might arise from my opening myself on this subject, would more than counterbalance any good it might probably answer. I trust, how-

of artillery, a volunteer company to the congress, for one year. He was at the battles of Trenton and Monmouth. He afterward actively engaged in the war as a colonel in the militia of his native county of Somerset. In 1793, after repeatedly receiving the testimonials of public confidence in various state and county offices, he was chosen to a seat in the Senate of the United States, and continued in that station until domestic bereavements, and the claims of his family, constrained him to resign in 1796. In the western expedition, he was selected by the commander-in-chief to the command as major-general of the New Jersey and Pennsylvania troops. He stood among the first at the bar of New Jersey, as a civilian. He died beloved and lamented by his country and friends, and left for his children the rich legacy of a life unsullied by a stain, and that had abounded in benevolence and usefulness. He was the son of the Rev. Mr. John Frelinghuysen, who had died many years before him, and who was, with four brothers, all ministers of the gospel, the descendant of the Rev. Theodorus J. Frelinghuysen, a devoted minister, who came last from Holland in 1720, and preached the gospel in the counties of Somerset, Middlesex, and Hunterdon, in the state of New Jersey. His labors were greatly blessed to the conversion of many souls to God. His son John was settled at Raritan in New Jersey; his son Theodorus at Albany in New York. The other three sons died soon after they had entered upon their ministry. Gen. Frelinghuysen left three sons, John, Frederick, and Theodore, of whom only the last-named survives, and is now the chancellor of the University of New York.

The following epitaph is copied from a monument in the family burying-ground near Millstone :

Entombed beneath this stone lie the remains of the Honorable FREDERICK FRELINGHUYSEN, Esq., Major-General of the military forces, and Representative in the General Assembly of this his native state. Endowed by nature with superior talents, he was beloved by his country. From his youth he was intrusted with her most important concerns. Until his death, he never disappointed her hopes. At the bar he was eloquent, in the Senate he was wise, in the field he was brave. Candid, generous, and just, he was ardent in his friendships, constant to his friends. The patron and protector of honorable merit, he gave his hand to the young, his counsel to the middle aged, his support to him who was feeble in years. To perpetuate his memory his children have raised

ever, the representatives from New Jersey will not think it impertinent in one who has faithfully endeavored to serve his country to declare to them, that the interests of America loudly call on them for *extraordinary vigilance*.

I shall say nothing respecting the amazing expense of attending at Congress, and my inability to support it; I am determined not to complain until the last farthing of my little fortune is spent in the service of my country, and then perhaps I shall have the consolation to see poverty esteemed as the characteristic of an *honest man*.

I conclude with observing, I am particularly moved to wish for a release from the appointment, as it has been hinted to me that my colleague, Mr. Fell, is exceedingly uneasy that he is so often left alone to manage the weighty affairs of state, and that he has even expressed himself with warmth and temper on the subject in his letters to the legislature. I shall only say, that I am ready at all times to give an account of my conduct to those who appointed me.

I trust the legislature will take into consideration and gratify my request, of being excused from further attendance at Congress.

I am, sir, your most obedient and most humble servant,

The Hon. CALÉB CAMP, Esq.

FRED. FRELINGHUYSEN.

this monument, a frail memorial of their veneration for his virtues, and of their grief for the loss of so excellent a father. He died on the 13th of April, 1804, aged 51 years.

MONTGOMERY.

This township is about 8 miles long, 5 wide, and is bounded N. by Hillsborough, S. by Princeton, Mercer co., E. by Franklin, and W. by Hopewell, Mercer co. The soil is fertile, and surface on the S. and NW. hilly, elsewhere generally undulating. There are in Montgomery 7 stores, 1 fulling-m., 1 woollen-fac., 1 tannery, 3 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$5,800; 7 schools, 212 scholars. Pop. 1,482.

Harlingen is a pleasant village, 9 miles from Somerville, and 8 from Princeton; it contains 2 stores, a tavern, several mechanic shops, about 20 dwellings, and a Reformed Dutch church, in which worship a large congregation. Blawenburg contains a store, about 12 dwellings, and a Reformed Dutch church. Stoutsberg, partly in Hopewell township, contains 1 store and 8 or 10 dwellings. Rocky Hill, on the Millstone river and Delaware and Raritan canal, 14 miles from Somerville and 4 from Princeton, contains a store, tavern, a grist, a saw and a fulling mill, and about 20 dwellings.

General Washington wrote his farewell address to the American army, Nov. 2, 1783, at a dwelling now standing in Rocky Hill, at that time the residence of Judge Berrian. Congress was then in session at Princeton, and the President addressed him in a complimentary manner. The following remarks are extracted from Sparks' Life of Washington.

To this address Washington replied in the presence of Congress, and then retired. A house was provided for him at Rocky Hill, where he resided, holding conference from time to time with committees and members of Congress, and giving counsel on such subjects as were referred to his consideration.

A large part of the officers and soldiers had been permitted during the summer to retire from the army on furlough, and Congress issued a proclamation on the 18th of October, discharging them from further service, and all others who had been engaged to serve during the war. The army was thus in effect disbanded. A small force only was retained, consisting of such troops as had been enlisted for a definite time, till the peace establishment should be organized.

This proclamation was followed by Washington's farewell address to the army, a performance not less admirable in its principles and objects than his circular to the States. To his cordial and affectionate thanks for the devotedness of the officers and soldiers to him through the war, and for the manner in which they had discharged their duty, he adds seasonable advice as to their conduct in resuming the character of private citizens, and in contributing to the support of civil government. 'Let it be known and remembered,' said he, 'that the reputation of the federal armies is established, beyond the reach of malevolence; and let the consciousness of their achievements and fame still incite the men who composed them to honorable actions; under the persuasion that the private virtues of economy, prudence, and industry, will not be less amiable in civil life, than the more splendid qualities of valor, perseverance, and enterprise, were in the field. Every one may rest assured, that much, very much of the future happiness of the officers and men will depend upon the wise and manly conduct which shall be adopted by them, when they are mingled with the great body of the community. And although the General has so frequently given it as his opinion in the most public and explicit manner, that unless the principles of the Federal Government were properly supported, and the powers of the Union increased, the honor, dignity, and justice of the nation would be lost forever; yet he cannot help repeating, on this occasion, so inter-

esting a sentiment, and leaving as his last injunction to every officer and every soldier, who may view the subject in the same serious point of light, to add his best endeavors to those of his worthy fellow-citizens toward effecting these great and valuable purposes, on which our very existence as a nation so materially depends.'

It was at this period that Dunlap, the painter, then a mere youth, was a guest of Mr. Van Horne, a gentleman then residing in this vicinity. He has left us some interesting reminiscences of Washington, which are given with great simplicity and naturalness. He says:

Before I left Princeton for Rocky-hill, I saw, for the first time, the man of whom all men spoke—whom all wished to see. It was accidental. It was a picture. No painter could have grouped a company of military horsemen better, or selected a background better suited for effect. As I walked on the road leading from Princeton to Trenton, alone, for I ever loved solitary rambles, ascending a hill, suddenly appeared a brilliant troop of cavaliers, mounting and gaining the summit in my front. The clear autumnal sky behind them equally relieved the dark blue uniforms, the buff facings, and glittering military appendages. All were gallantly mounted—all were tall and graceful, but one towered above the rest, and I doubted not an instant that I saw the beloved hero. I lifted my hat as I saw that his eye was turned to me, and instantly every hat was raised and every eye was fixed on me. They passed on, and I turned and gazed as at a passing vision. I had seen him. Although all my life used to the "pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war"—to the gay and gallant Englishmen, the tartan'd Scott, and the embroidered German of every military grade; I still think the old blue and buff of Washington and his aids, their cocked hats worn side-long, with the union cockade, their whole equipment as seen at that moment, was the most martial of any thing I ever saw.

A few days after this incident I took up my abode at Mr. John Van Horne's, by invitation, within a short distance of the head-quarters of the commander-in-chief. He frequently called, when returning from his ride, and passed an hour with Mrs. Van Horne and the ladies of the family, or with the farmer, if at home. I was of course introduced to him. I had brought with me materials for crayon painting, and commenced the portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne; these were admired far beyond their merits, and shown to all visitors. I had with me a flute and some music books. One morning as I copied notes and tried them, the general and his *suite* passed through the hall, and I heard him say, "The love of music and painting are frequently found united in the same person." The remark is common-place, but it was delightful to me at the time.

The assertion that this great man never laughed, must have arisen from his habitual, perhaps his natural reservedness. He had from early youth been conversant with public men and employed in public affairs—in affairs of life and death. He was not an austere man either in appearance or manners, but was unaffectedly dignified and habitually polite. But I remember, during my opportunity of observing his deportment, two instances of unrestrained laughter. The first and most moderate was at a *bon mot*, or anecdote from Judge Peters, then a member of congress, and dining with the general; the second was on witnessing a scene in front of Mr. Van Horne's house, which was, as I recollect it, sufficiently laugh-provoking. Mr. John Van Horne was a man of uncommon size and strength, and bulky withal. His hospitable board required, that day, as it often did, a roasting pig in addition to the many other substantial dishes which a succession of guests, civil and military, put in requisition. A black boy had been ordered to catch the young porker, and was in full but unavailing chase, when the master and myself arrived from a walk. "Pooh! you awkward cur," said the good-natured yeoman, as he directed Cato or Plato (for all the slaves were heathen philosophers in those days) to exert his limbs—but all in vain—the pig did not choose to be cooked. "Stand away," said Van Horne, and throwing off his coat and hat, he undertook the chase, determined to run down the pig. His guests and his negroes stood laughing at his exertions and the pig's manifold escapes. Shouts and laughter at length proclaimed the success of the *chasseur*, and while he held the pig up in triumph, the big drops coursing each other from forehead to chin, over his mahogany face, glowing with the effect of exercise, amidst the squealing of the victim, the stentorian voice of Van Horne was heard, "I'll show you how to run down a pig!" and, as he spoke, he looked up in the face of Washington, who, with his suite, had trotted their horses into the court-yard unheard amidst the din of the chase and the shouts of triumphant success. The ludicrous expression of surprise at being so caught, with his

attempts to speak to his heroic visitor, while the pig redoubled his efforts to escape by kicking and squeaking, produced as hearty a burst of laughter from the dignified Washington, as any that shook the sides of the most vulgar spectator of the scene.

WARREN.

Warren was formed from Bedminster and Bernard in 1806. It is centrally distant NE. from Somerville 7 miles; and is about 8 miles long by 4 wide. It is bounded NW. by Morris, Morris co., and Bernard; SE. by Piscataway, Middlesex co., and Westfield, Essex co.; E. by New Providence and Westfield, Essex co., and W. by Bridgewater and Bernard. Pop. 1,601. This township is mountainous. A range of mountains runs through it in an easterly direction, enclosing a long fertile valley known as Washington's Valley. In the winter of 1778-9, a part of Washington's army, then in a suffering condition, encamped there. The headquarters were then at Middlebrook. There are now to be seen remains of the log huts, built by the soldiers on the lands of Isaac Bolmar and John Martin. On a mountain in the SE. part of the township, near the line of Westfield, is a noted rock, known as *Washington's Rock*, described on page 201 of this volume.

SUSSEX COUNTY.

SUSSEX is the NW. county of the state. It was formed from Morris county in 1753. In 1824, its limits were reduced by the erection of Warren county from its southern portion. It is 27 miles long, and 21 broad. It is bounded northerly by Orange co., New York; easterly by Passaic and Morris cos.; southerly by Warren co., and westerly by Delaware river. The central portion of the county is generally level or undulating. The Blue mountains run through the western part, and the Wawayanda and Hamburg mountains are in the NE. part of the county. The SE. portion is also mountainous. The county is watered by the Paulinskill, Pequest, Flatkill, Wallkill, and other smaller streams. There are in the county many small ponds, some of which are on the summits of the mountains. Several of them are called the White Ponds, from the fact of their shores and bottoms being covered with small white shells. Sussex county is one of the most interesting mineral tracts in the world. Iron ore and zinc are found in the mountains of the east, and marble and many rare minerals exist in the county. A large amount of capital is invested in the iron manufacture. This also is one of the best agricultural districts in the state. The principal products are wheat, corn, and particularly butter, of which large quantities are sent to the New York market. The county is divi-

ded into the following eleven townships. Several of them were formed into precincts as early as 1754.

Byram,	Frankford,	Green,	Hardiston,
Montague,	Newton,	Stillwater,	Sandiston.
Vernon,	Walpack,	Wantage,	

The population of the townships now composing Sussex county in 1810, was 12,644; in 1820, 16,617; in 1830, 20,346; in 1840, 21,769.

BYRAM.

This township is 11 miles long, breadth across its southern end, 7 miles; bounded on the E. by Hardistown and Jefferson, Morris co.; S. by Roxbury, Morris co., and westerly by Newton and Green. The surface is mountainous, and the township is rich in iron, and abounds in rare minerals. There are 4 stores, 4 forges, 2 grist and 5 saw m.; cap. in manufac. \$34,360; 8 schools, 224 scholars. Pop. 1,153.

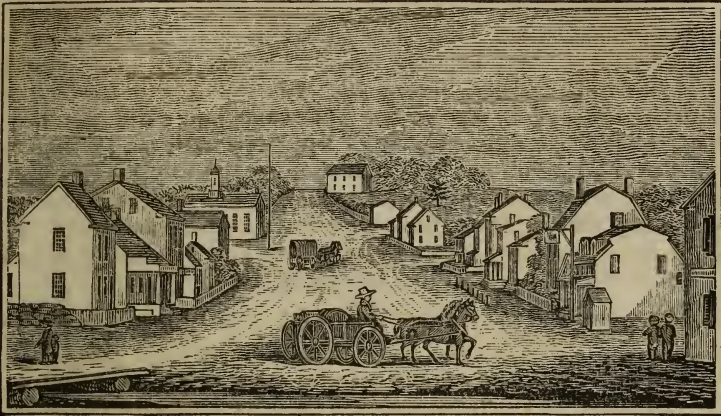
Stanhope, 11 miles S. of Newton, on the county line, and on the Morris canal, is a village containing 50 or 60 dwellings, where the manufacture of iron has been extensively carried on. Waterloo, formerly called Andover Forge, is on the line of the Morris canal, and contains a forge, a store, a grist and saw mill, and about 15 dwellings.

FRANKFORD.

Frankford has an average length of 9, with a width of 5 miles. It is bounded N. by Wantage, E. by Hardiston, S. by Newton, and W. by Sandiston. The northwestern part of the township is generally uneven and stony, but is very productive. The southeastern part is more level, abounding in limestone. The soil throughout the township is very fertile, and well adapted to the growth of corn, wheat, rye, buckwheat, oats, potatoes, &c. The attention of the farmers for the last several years has been particularly directed to the making of butter, which is the leading item of the produce sent to market. They send also to market (New York city) large quantities of pork and flour. About two miles SE. of the village of Branchville, on a farm recently owned by William A. Gustin, Esq., a quarry of marble was discovered a few years since. It has been pronounced by competent judges a good article. It is of the green serpentine order, and some of the specimens are very beautiful. The quarry is supposed to be very extensive, but has not yet been opened to any considerable extent.

Culver's Gap is a pass through the Blue mountains, over which runs the stage-road from Newton to Milford, on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware. There are in the township 5 stores, 1 forge,

1 furnace, 6 grist, 8 saw m.; cap. in manufac. \$45,405; 13 schools. 307 scholars. Pop. 2,410.



Central View in Branchville.

Branchville is on the road from Newton to Milford, 7 miles NW. of the former, and also on a branch of the Paulinskill, which empties into the main stream about one and a half miles south of the village. It is formed by the outlets of Culver's and Long ponds, two beautiful sheets of water in the western part of the township, and affords fine facilities for manufacturing, there being a fall of about 300 feet in two miles. Branchville was originally settled in 1690, by William Beemer, but nearly all the buildings have been erected since 1830. It contains 4 stores, an academy, a free church, 3 grist and 2 saw m., 2 taverns, 1 cloth-dyeing and dressing establishment, 1 carriage manufactory, 1 harness and 2 cabinet makers, 2 blacksmiths, 2 weavers, 1 cooper, 32 dwellings, and about 200 inhabitants. Augusta, two miles E. of Branchville, contains a Presbyterian church, and 15 or 20 dwellings. Coursenville, 4 miles N. of Augusta, contains a store, a grist-mill, and a few dwellings.

For the following communication relating to the township, the compilers are indebted to a gentleman now residing in Branchville.

There are several places in this township which show evident traces of having been once inhabited by Indians, though they had entirely evacuated it prior to the establishment of any permanent settlement by the whites. The first white settlers came principally from Connecticut, and located themselves in the southeastern part of the township, about the year 1700. Among the earliest settlers were Isaac Colt, Robert Price, and John Gustin. There were also several German families who settled here at about the same time. Among them was Isaac and John Dewitt, and William Beemer.

Robert Price, one of the first settlers above named, when a small boy, was taken a prisoner by the Indians at one of the massacres in the eastern states. He and his mother were both marched off

together, and she being somewhat conversant with the language of the savages, soon learned from their conversation and gestures that she was herself to be dispatched, and immediately communicated the intelligence to her son. She told him that he must not cry when they killed her, or they would kill him too. She marched only a few rods further before she was killed, and the boy was eventually adopted by one of the squaws as her child, she having lost her own a few days previous. He lived with the Indians until he was over 21 years old, and was then rescued by his friends. It was a long time before he became thoroughly reconciled to civilized society, and he sometimes expressed a desire to return to the Indians, but the feeling gradually wore away. Several years after his release, he removed to this township.

Some years since there resided in the northern part of this township a certain Mr. C., more familiarly known among his acquaintances as "Uncle Philip." He was of German descent, and his father was among the earliest settlers of the township. Uncle Philip, take him all in all, was no doubt the most singular specimen of human nature the township ever produced. He was an implicit believer in witchcraft, ghosts, hobgoblins, or any other creature of superstition of which he ever heard. No story, however marvelous or improbable, could stagger his credulity, except that of the world's turning round upon its own axis. This he hooted at as preposterous and impossible, a mere speculation of bookish men; and nothing did Uncle Philip hold in more sovereign contempt than all "*book learning*." But it is not strange that Uncle Philip discarded the Newtonian system—he had a system of his own. He believed there were "more things in heaven and earth" than such philosophers ever "dreamed of," and that the art of magic was indispensable to the development of truths pertaining to the material or immaterial world.

His perpetual brooding over dark mysterious subjects aided in giving a countenance, naturally far from prepossessing, a still more wild and unnatural expression. An artist, desiring to personify superstition, could not have chosen a better model. His long lank form, bent and misshapen—his swarthy, lantern-jawed, unshaven visage—dark shaggy brows—a deep-set, wild and wandering eye, which seemed ever and anon looking out for spectres—and then his costume, constructed with utter disregard to fashion, set off with a cap of colossal proportions, rudely fashioned from the skin of some hairy uncouth animal, ornamented with its long bushy tail dangling over his shoulders—the whole forming as grotesque and singular an outline as the wildest imagination could conceive. And his manners were quite as eccentric as his external appearance.

He seemed to regard almost every person with distrust, suspecting them of being leagued with witches and evil spirits against himself. Whenever he started upon a hunting excursion, he studiously avoided all contact with any person, fearing, as he said, that they would put a spell upon his gun; and if, despite all his efforts to avoid it, he should meet any person whom he deemed at all suspicious, he would give up his hunt in despair. Near the close of his life, however, he discovered a composition which he regarded as an infallible remedy for those evils. A very small quantity of this composition stored away in his pocket, afforded, as he believed, perfect immunity from all the spells and machinations of demons and witches combined.

Among his superstitious acquaintances Uncle Philip was as completely sovereign, as was the knight of the burning girdle among the sorcerers and magicians of Egypt. If there was a spell or a charm to be broken, a witch to be chastised, a demon to be exorcised, blood to be stopped, a burn to be cured, or any other extraordinary thing requiring the aid of magic, Uncle Philip was the man. No case was sufficiently desperate or mysterious to resist the restoring influence of his potent wand, provided, always, that a sufficient quantum of faith was exercised by the patient. All the troubles and misfortunes he suffered were charged upon the witches.

Many were the fantastic tricks played upon Uncle Philip by the mischievous youngsters of the neighborhood upon the credit of the witches. They very unjustly subjected the old man to frequent annoyances. Often would they "make night hideous" by surrounding his dwelling and serenading him with horns, kettles, drums, bells, &c., merely that they might hear Uncle Philip the next day tell how the witches had used him. He gave it

out that he could find stolen goods by dreaming out the spot where they were deposited; and often did he, on attempting to begin his work in the morning, find his axe, his flail, or his ox-yoke, or one of the wheels of his wagon among the missing, and after he had dreamed over his loss for several days, and searched every nook and corner, his property would come back to him. He once started from home upon a journey about sundown, intending to drive all night, and so he did; but having fallen asleep during the night, he awoke at day-break the next morning before his own door. Loudly did the old man berate the evil spirits for this manœuvre, though many suspected that another kind of *spirits* had done the mischief.

Uncle Philip was a most inveterate star-gazer. By studying them minutely, he professed to be enabled to foretell coming events, the state of the weather, &c. In order to facilitate his *heavenly* studies, he at one time erected a sort of scaffold, supported by four posts sunk a few inches in the ground. On the top of this scaffold, he placed a wooden trough of sufficient dimensions to contain his body. Here, stretched out upon his back, he pursued his researches for several evenings uninterrupted, and was so highly elated with the invention, that he could not be persuaded to relinquish it for his bed until very late at night. All went on swimmingly with Uncle Philip, until on a certain evening, after his family had retired for rest, they were suddenly aroused by a terrible crash, succeeded by several groans, and on running out, found Uncle Philip's scaffold flat upon the ground, and himself making a pretty terrible ado among the ruins. He proved to be pretty severely, though not dangerously, injured. The story of his disaster was soon told. A certain mischievous *old sow* that Uncle Philip had for some time suspected of being *bewitched*, was rubbing herself against one of the posts that supported the scaffold, which being but slightly fixed in the ground, gave way, and of course brought Uncle Philip and his trough both suddenly upon *terra firma*. So suddenly did the account of Uncle Philip's misfortune circulate for miles around him, and so general and universal was the laugh enjoyed at his expense, that it completely cured him of his star-gazing propensity, and he shunned the society of his neighbors for several months after the event; and until his death nothing could sooner cause a frown upon his countenance, than any allusion to the stars.

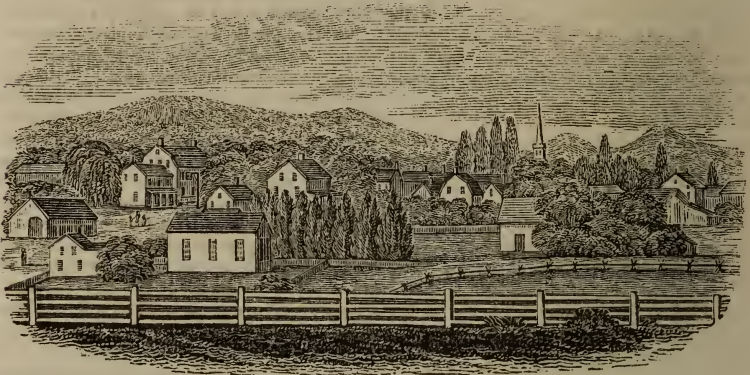
GREEN.

Green was formed in 1824 from Hardwick and Independence, Warren co. It is 6 miles long, with a width of from 2 to 4 miles, being the smallest township in the county. It is bounded NE. by Newton, SE. by Byram, SW. by Hardwick and Independence, Warren co., and NW. by Stillwater. It has 2 grist-m., 1 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$5,200; 5 schools, 110 scholars. Pop. 777. The surface on the SE. is mountainous; elsewhere, hilly or undulating. The Pequest river runs through it, and there are several small ponds scattered on its surface, among which are Grass, Hunt's, and Reading ponds. Greenville, 7 miles south of Newton, is a small village, containing about 20 dwellings.

HARDISTON.

This township is nearly triangular in form: it measures across its N. side $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles, its SE. $12\frac{1}{2}$, and its W. 14 miles. It is bounded northerly by Wantage and Vernon, SE. by West Milford, Passaic co., and Jefferson, Morris co., and W. by Byram, Newton, and Frankford. The township contains 10 stores, 3 furnaces, 6 forges, 8 grist-m., 13 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$68,075; 15 schools, 403 scholars. Pop. 2,831. The Wallkill flows N. through the central part of the township. A great portion of it is mountainous.

The Hamburg or Wallkill mountains cover its eastern portion, and Pimple hill, a high eminence, is in the western part. The township is considered one of the most interesting mineral tracts in the Union. Inexhaustible quantities of iron ore and zinc exist in the mountains on the east. There was in 1840 invested in the iron business in this township a capital of \$116,955.



View of Sparta.

The flourishing village of Sparta is on the Wallkill, near the western line of Hardiston, 7 miles E. of Newton. The above view was taken near the female seminary. The large building to the left near the spectator is the Methodist church; the spire of the Presbyterian church appears in the distance. This is one of the most pleasant villages in this part of the state. The dwellings are neat, many of them ornamented with shade trees, and the surrounding scenery is of a bold and picturesque character. It contains 5 stores, an academy and a female seminary, 2 churches, 2 taverns, 2 grist-m., 6 forges for making bar iron, an anchor-factory, a fulling and clothing factory, a variety of mechanics, and about 400 inhabitants.

The following notice of this village, written in Aug. 1843, is from the Newark Daily Advertiser:—

This village of classic name has indigenou merits. We have made it the place of our summer rustication, and shall ever remember it with pleasure. It is with places as with heroes, many a one goes uncelebrated merely for want of a poet; and the presence of a Lycurgus is only wanted to render this modern Sparta more famous, as it is beyond question more picturesquely located, than its ancient namesake at the foot of Mount Taygetus. The "Daily" must serve the place of both lawgiver and poet, and spread its fame abroad.

Nature here wears some of her most bewitching charms, and enterprise is fast adding to the attractions of art. Within a brief period the village has doubled in size. The Wallkill, which rises near, (and which empties into the Hudson at Kingston,) with two or three other never-failing streams, turn the wheels of 4 forges, 1 anchor-factory, 1 fulling-m., 3 saw-m., 1 shingle-factory, and 2 flour-m.: and many valuable mill-seats yet invite occupancy. One of the flour-mills is the largest in Sussex co., and is the property of Mr. Morris, a citizen, and brother of the Mayor of New-York. Much may be said, too, of the agreeableness of this vicinity. It has, in addition to its unsurpassed

beauties of scenery, an ornament of which any rural town in our country might justly be proud, in a well-conducted Female Seminary. The fitness of the location, the elegance of the building, and the experience of the Principal, (Mrs. Dayton,) conjoin to make it attractive to those who would have their daughters acquire health with learning. I am happy to find that Mrs. D. is not unknown to some of your citizens. The edifice stands on high ground at the southern extreme of the valley in which Sparta lies. For several miles is seen stretching up between beautiful hill-sides a charming vale, its bosom studded with living lakes and green clusters of trees. To see, is to be delighted with the prospect.

From a clear summit near by may be seen Newton and Augusta, surrounded by the just now blooming buckwheat hills of Sussex, and in the distance, though distinctly visible, the Delaware Water Gap and the Wind Gap of the Delaware, the Turnpike Gap, (scarcely less admirable,) between Newton and Milford, and the blue hills of Pennsylvania and New York. At the base of the summit lies a lake of remarkable beauty. No part of our country more abounds in beautiful lakes. Some of these are peculiar as containing white shells; and this reminds me of the mineralogical and geological interest of the locality. Prof. Rogers, of Philadelphia, has made repeated visits, and Dr. Samuel Fowler has enriched the cabinet of the college of New Jersey with a few thousand specimens gathered here. He has also favored the Female Seminary of the place in the same way.

This is the only locality of zinc in our country. A rich vein extends 4 miles, as we know by its out-croppings. Companies from Boston and New-York have made efforts to purchase it, but European labor is too cheap to permit them to pay a price worth naming, and work it. Should a rupture occur between Europe and America, or should regulations be made in trade so that this mine can ever be worked, it will prove an immense source of wealth to the possessors.

Reader, when you would escape from "Vanity Fair" to enjoy nature in her most luxuriant retirements, come to Sparta. It is one of her banqueting halls, where she keeps holiday the summer through. For the languid frame and the sick heart, there is nothing like the pure elastic air, the reviving atmosphere of these mountain solitudes, where every breeze visits the senses as if laden with the renovating spirit of life. You will here learn, too, what few seem to know, that the most charming parts of New Jersey are the least frequented.

Ogdensburg, 3 miles N. of Sparta, contains 15 or 20 dwellings. Franklin is about 5 miles N. of Sparta, and 11 from Newton. It is a thriving place, where the iron manufacture is extensively carried on. Large quantities of pig iron are made, hollow-ware, stoves, &c. It contains 2 forges, a cupola and a blast furnace, a grist and 2 saw mills, a neat Baptist church built of stone, and 36 dwellings.

MONTAGUE.

This township is situated upon the Delaware, in the NW. corner of the state, centrally distant NW. from Newton 16 miles. It is $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, with an average width of 6 miles. It is bounded N. by part of Orange co., N. Y., E. by Wantage, S. by Sandiston, and W. by the Delaware. There are 4 grist-m., 1 saw-m., 6 schools, 143 scholars. Pop. 1,025. The eastern part is mountainous, being covered by the Blue mountains, the western and middle portion level or undulating, and extremely fertile. It is well watered by numerous streams, and a fine bridge crosses the Delaware below Milford, Pennsylvania.

The following account of an Indian incursion into Montague, in the war of the revolution, was verbally communicated to the compilers by a resident, the Hon. Isaac Bonnell.

One morning about daylight, a party of about 30 Indians crossed the Delaware in canoes, and attacked a dwelling occupied by a family by the name of Jobs,* where they killed and scalped three young men of the family, and took the remainder prisoners. From thence they crossed Shimer's brook, to the dwelling† of Capt. Abraham Shimer, about fifty rods north. The Captain, who was of German extraction, and a very brave man, had with him 5 or 6 negroes; and, as he had incurred the deadly hatred of the Indians, his capture was the prominent object of their incursion. One or two of the savages had entered the house, ere the inmates were apprized of danger. The negroes instantly rushed upon them and forced them out. The captain, at that time in bed, was alarmed by his slaves. He immediately ordered the doors and windows of the lower story to be barricaded, and stationed the negroes at them armed with axes, while he, with the only gun in the house, went up stairs, placed a feather-bed against the window, leaving one pane of glass uncovered, through which he fired at the Indians. They returned the fire, and one of their balls entered through the same pane,‡ and grazed the captain's face. Shimer shot one of them, breaking his thigh, and he was borne off by his companions. A small fort, at that time occupied by militia, stood on the banks of the Delaware. Tidings had been conveyed to them of the approach of the Indians; but thinking it was false, they paid no attention to it, until hearing the firing at Shimers, they came to the rescue. A skirmish ensued, and the Indians retreated across the Delaware, abandoning in their haste all their prisoners, among whom was one of the captain's negroes.

A few days after, the same party attacked a house a few miles N., belonging to Mr. Patterson. They captured that gentleman and his two sons, one five and the other seven years of age, and then returned to their country on the Niagara frontier. Mr. Patterson, being carelessly guarded, had several opportunities of escaping, but as he hoped to save his sons, he continued with them until within one day's journey of their villages, where he knew a cruel death awaited him. In the night, when the Indians were asleep, he took two horses which they had taken from him, and escaped. The second day, being without food, he killed one of them. The other, alarmed at the scent of blood, broke loose, and Mr. Patterson going in pursuit, not only lost him, but was unable to find the spot where his slaughtered companion lay. In the course of this day he heard the Indians yelling in pursuit. He however eluded them, and travelled on by the sun for five days, without any food excepting buds and roots, and a snake and a toad he had killed, when he arrived at the head-waters of the Susquehanna. There

* The dwelling now occupied by Joseph Westbrook.

† This house is at present the residence of Jacob Hornbeck. It is the first two-story house ever built in the township.

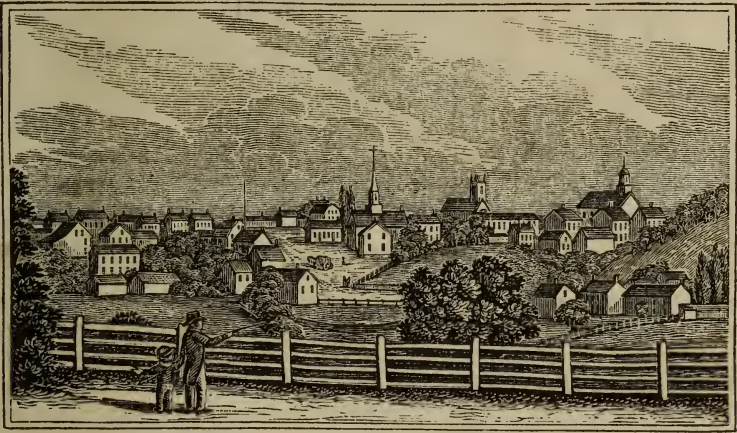
‡ This pane of glass remained in the window until the summer of 1842, when the house was repaired.

he crooked a pin for a hook, and attaching it with a worm at the end of a line made of the bark of slippery elm, caught five fish, and ate them raw. This appeased his hunger, and gave him strength to construct a rude raft, on which he floated down to the Wyoming settlements, and from thence returned home.

The sons were adopted by the Indians, became domesticated among them, and thoroughly savage in their habits. Elias, the youngest, when a man, returned to this part of the country and married, still retaining many of his Indian customs. Here he resided until 1838, when he and his wife left for the Tuscarora reservation.

NEWTON.

Newton is about 13 m. long; breadth on the E. end 9 m., and on the W. about 1 m. It is bounded N. by Frankford, E. by Har-



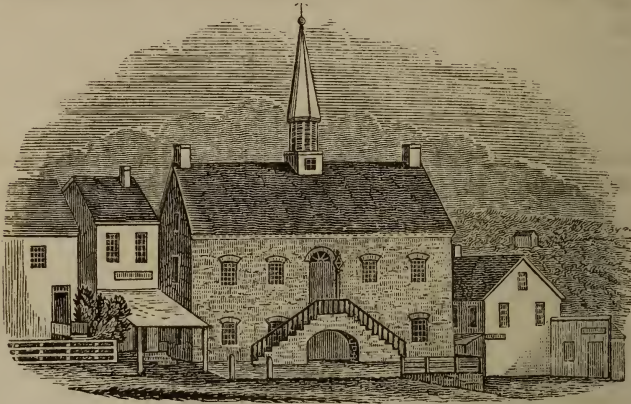
North View of Newton from the Milford Road.

diston, SE. by Byram, SW. by Green and Stillwater, and W. by Sandiston. The central part is level, and on the SE. and NW. hilly. The township is very fertile, and is watered by the Paulinskill and the Pequest. There are 5 grist-m., 7 saw-m; cap. in manufac. \$91,325; 3 acad. 155 students; 5 schools, 537 scholars. Pop. 3,857.

Newton, the seat of justice for Sussex co., is in the central part of the township; 68 miles from Trenton, 56 from New York, 40 from Easton, and 98 from Philadelphia. It is pleasantly situated in a beautiful amphitheatre of encircling hills, on ground gently sloping to the NE. and E., and terminating in what is called the "Bog Meadows," which in very foggy weather appear like a vast expanded sheet of water, covering many hundred acres, and extending almost to Lafayette, a distance of nearly 5 miles, through

which, fed by numerous springs, runs one of the branches of the Paulinskill, a stream originally known to the Indians by the singular cognomen of the *Tockhockonetcunk*.

The above view of Newton was taken on the stage road to Milford, about a quarter of a mile north of the village. The spire on the left is that of the courthouse, the Episcopal church is shown next to it, and the Presbyterian church on the right. The Methodist church is not seen from this point. Newton contains the coun-



View of the Courthouse, Newton.

ty buildings, 3 churches, 4 taverns, 9 stores, 4 groceries, 2 cabinet, 3 wagon, and 6 harness makers, 4 blacksmiths, 3 tailoring establishments, 7 milliners, 1 tannery, 2 jewellers, 2 apothecaries, a bank, 2 newspapers, the New Jersey Herald and Sussex Register,* and a population of 912, viz: white males 410, white females 472; colored males 15, colored females 15. There are also a lyceum and a public library, 3 academies and grammar-schools, and 4 other schools; and only 2 white persons over 20 years of age who cannot read and write. These, with a large temperance society numbering about 400 members, with well-conducted sabbath-schools, speak favorably for the morals and intelligence of the population. The place is remarkably healthy, and the adjacent country furnishes many choice attractions, where the mineralogist, botanist, naturalist, and man of leisure, will find much to instruct and amuse.

The village of Newton might have been better located a quarter of a mile SW. of its present site, but for a mistake on the part of the legislature. The act authorizing the building of a courthouse for Sussex co., passed in 1761, required it to be erected within half a mile of Henry Harellocker's house, then the only dwelling within

* This newspaper was established in 1813, and is the oldest in what is now Warren and Sussex counties.

the limits of what is now Newton village. By that proviso, it became necessary to build the courthouse where it now is, or in a less favorable place: for Harelocker lived where Amos Petit now resides. If it had been run out in any other direction, the location would, owing to the unfavorable form of the ground, have been still worse. As it was, it is slyly intimated that the 40 chains did not quite reach the present site; but inasmuch as it would have been inappropriate to put his majesty's *officina justitiæ* exactly at the foot of a hill, and precisely *over* a stream of water, three or four chains were thrown in for *good measure* and the building placed partly up the hill-side. A few other buildings were in a short time put up in the neighborhood of Harelocker's plantation, and in 1765, the unique courthouse, a massive stone building, devoid of ornament, was finished. It faces the village green, at that time covered with woods, and, although somewhat dilapidated, promises to last another generation. Previously, the village of Johnsonburg, in the present limits of Warren co., was the seat of justice for the county. It was then called "*the log jail*," from a jail there constructed of logs. Newton has gradually grown up since the construction of this edifice, deriving its chief support from the agricultural interests of the surrounding country.

What is now called Spring-st., because it leads out from the village in the direction of the Big Spring, was formerly called the Gallows Road, on account of a number having been hung along that road. The two most frequently spoken of, on account of the aggravated nature of their crimes, and the peculiarly hard circumstances attending them, are Mary Colc and Peter Brakeman,—the former hung on the right hand side of the road, just below Dr. Stuart's residence, by Sheriff Green, in 1811, in what is still called the Mary Cole field. This wretched woman killed, or aided in killing, her venerable mother, and concealing the body under the hearth. Her husband was privy to the murder, and, as many believe, the prime mover in the fiendish plot, actuated by a desire to get possession of his aged mother-in-law's property; and that he got his ignorant wife, the partner of his guilt, when detection was certain to overtake them, to assume the unnatural act,—assuring her that they could not hang a woman. Soon after the murder, they moved away; and the family who went into the house, before long smelt the putrefying body, and search disclosed the accursed deed. They lived about a mile north of Lafayette, in the woods. He was acquitted. 'Tis said, that on seeing her husband smile at the gallows, the poor woman said, "Ah! I could tell something that would change that smile into tears."

Peter Brakeman was hung further down, in a hollow near Moore's pond, by Sheriff Darrah, in June, 1820, for murdering a pedler by the name of Nichols, with whom he had travelled from Montrose, Susquehanna co., Penn., in the character of a friend, but evidently with the intention of taking his life from the first, to possess himself of three or four hundred dollars, which he knew he had. They were seen in different places together, prior to the murder,—stayed 2 or 3 days at Predmore's tavern, Lower Lafayette,—played the game of 31, played cards, stopped together at Sparta, were seen in company 4 or 5 miles further on. After that, Brakeman stopped alone at a tavern 2 miles still further, (Woodspout,) called for supper, but took some lunch and went on, not waiting for the supper. They were bound for Philadelphia. Shortly afterward, a boy going along the turnpike after the cows, with a little dog, the dog ran into the woods by the road side, and, almost in plain sight, began to bark. The boy went to see what he had got,—when the body, shockingly mangled, met his view. A large knife, and an ugly club which Brakeman carried, were found beside the body. The club he cut in the beach woods, and carried with the large end down. Some persons spoke to him about it, as a barbarous-looking weapon: 'twas generally noticed. He was a large, stout man, over 6 feet high. Went to Philadelphia, and back to Montrose, where, some time after, he was taken, in his school-room. Shirt and stockings of the pedler were in his possession.

It made a great excitement at the time of his apprehension and trial. The body of

the pedler was disinterred, and taken into the courthouse, to see if he would put his hand on it,—many thinking that if he did, and was guilty, blood would gush forth at his touch. He seemed much affected at the sight, wept, called him a dear friend of his, and freely put his hand on the bare body. No blood started therefrom, and this was considered, by not a few, full evidence of his innocence. A pretended confession was published after his death; but the better opinion is, that only Brakeman, the pedler, and God, *positively* know the perpetrator of the crime. Circumstances were strong against him,—so strong as to require the forfeit of his life.



Moody's Rock.

For the annexed account of Moody the tory, and for the historical matter relating to Newton, the compilers are indebted to Nelson Robinson, Esq.

Two miles south of the village of Newton, and half a mile west of the stage-road leading to New York, are two adjacent bodies of water, known as the Big and Little Muckshaw; the former lying immediately south of the latter, with which, in high water, it forms a communication of several yards in width. Below these two ponds, to the south and east, a marsh extends, for quite a distance, in many places abounding in stagnant pools, and noxious weeds, or foul swampy shrubs, very difficult, if not totally impossible to be traversed. On the west of this marsh, a point of land juts forward, bounded northward by the southern margin of the Big Muckshaw, eastward by the marsh itself, upon which it abruptly fronts, and on the west, for considerable distance, by an inlet of the pond, and a piece of marshy ground below; while to the southward it runs off into a ridge of irregular rocks, thickly shaded by a dense growth of trees, which for many a long year have concealed the gloomy haunts within.

This is one of the numerous spots in New Jersey, around which hangs an interest, a traditionary celebrity, that is destined to endure as long as the great principles for which her patriots of the revolution valiantly struggled shall animate their offspring to noble and virtuous enterprise. It was here that an instrument of foreign tyranny found shelter for himself and his loyal followers, in those days of peril. Hence, like a band of hungry wolves, they broke loose from their den, in the darkness of midnight, to commit their depredations upon those who rallied around the standard of liberty, and bade defiance to the wrath of the oppressor. To this wild and secure retreat, when danger threatened, did the tory leader, and his company of active associates, resort; and the political hypocrites of those times nourished them there, and kept them advised of what was going on amongst the friends of the colonists.

Some time since, I visited this place, out of curiosity, to see what kind of a spot it was that afforded protection to the king's arms during that memorable period, and acknowledged the royal dominion till his hirelings could no longer maintain one poor inch of Jersey soil in subservience to his regal will. Entering the woods from the stage

road, after a short walk, I crossed between the two Muckshaws, on a foot-log, and sauntered along the western shore of the Big Muckshaw, skirted with woods; till, having traced the gentle curvations of its crystal waters to their extreme southern marge, and passed down a piece along some low, wet, marshy ground beyond, I managed to cross over at length to the woody and elevated point of land, in quest of which I had started. Pursuing a narrow, winding path, that led through gloomy woods, and over and amidst rough, precipitous crags, it suddenly began to descend, by a kind of flight of natural stairs, constructed by the hand of Deity, out of the rough and solid limestone. After a gradual descent, the marsh on the east side comes close upon the path, which then bends suddenly round to the NNE.; the steep rocks towering above, on the left hand, and the deep mire and water hemming up the right against all approach or escape. Following this narrow pass about forty-five yards from where it thus suddenly bends to the northward, a large cavern is found, where it is said, upon good authority, that Bonnel Moody and his party harbored, for some time, during the revolutionary war. Hence it is well known, in the neighborhood, as Moody's Rock.

This cavern is formed by the cliffs shelving over, like an arch, fifteen feet deep, from front to rear; eighteen feet high inside, in front, and gradually arching back till it meets the foundation, and consequently diminishing in height as it recedes; and fifty feet in length, from north to south. The path still leads on from this past some minor caverns, about one hundred yards, where the steep, almost perpendicular crags, run into the marsh, and then shoot off to the NW.; forming an elbow almost impossible to climb around, even with the utmost caution and coolness. I did, however, contrive to get round this seemingly impassable obstacle, and discovered an incursion into the massive wall, like a crescent; menacing cliffs hanging overhead, and loose, detached fragments of stone under foot. One, in particular, here attracted my attention. That was a large flat rock, standing up edgewise, about ten feet long, six high, and three and a half feet thick, with a passage between it and the main chain of rocks, three feet wide. In that passage, behind that impregnable shield, Moody might have defied the bullets of his adversaries, though they whistled around him as thick as hail. Just beyond this, the waters of the Muckshaw dash against the towering rampart, and render an approach from that direction out of the question; and make the entrance already described the only available one to Moody's lurking-place. Twenty brave men could have made an effectual stand there against a legion of assailants. Nothing but starvation could have subdued men thus guarded, on every side, from attack. The selection speaks well for the judgment of the formidable personage who fastened upon it as his refuge in the hour of danger.

Numerous clefts and fissures were visible, along the craggy front of these towering rocks; from which occasionally the modest little hare-bell would greet my eye, or the golden solidaga, the fern, or a red-cedar, apparently growing on the barren surface of the rock itself, and necessarily diminutive, on account of the scanty sustenance provided for its support.

Some bones of sheep and of fowls, and also pieces of pipes, were found in or near the main cavern: one pipe-stem, very snugly stuck in a chink, seemed to have been put there by some one who was tarrying there, at leisure, some time or other.

A lofty pine-tree grew up from the extreme point of rocks, previously described, at about 100 yards north of the cavern; wheeling around whose evergreen summit, or perched upon whose verdant boughs, were to be seen two loquacious crows; the only living creatures that appeared to dwell thereabouts, and to me seeming like watchful sentinels, keeping guard over the *moody* spot.

This irregular range of rocks rises above the marsh, receding westward by three successive elevations, somewhat after the fashion of so many rough and rudely-defined steps, the summit of which is 100 feet or more above the surface of the water; and still west of this are gloomy woods, dark defiles, misshapen crags, and a wild and dismal scenery, well calculated to awaken in the mind ideas of a romantic and unusually exciting character.

From the brow of these rocks, screened by some of their vertical projections, and the dense foliage of the overhanging trees, Moody could safely watch the coming of an enemy, from nearly every direction. From the northeast, east, and southeast especially, whence an attack might much the most probably be expected, no movement could occur unnoticed by him. All along, in these three courses, a miry swamp, about twenty rods wide, at that time undoubtedly covered over with stagnant water, and choked up by shrubs and reeds, extends, and prohibits a nearer approach than two opposite points of land, on its eastern edge; the one running up from the south, the other from the north,

and the two separated, almost immediately in front of the cavern, by a continuation of the marsh eastward, and an outlet of the Big Muckshaw, also about five rods wide, from point to point.

South of this, two or three miles, along the Pequest, was a tory neighborhood, whither Moody resorted clandestinely, with his attendants; and whence supplies were secretly furnished them, when the keen lookout of the whigs above rendered it impolitic for them to be prowling about far from their retreat.

Many stories are related about this man, most of which are undoubtedly true; though perhaps some of them have been colored, and a little exaggerated, by frequent telling.

It is related that, one cold night in winter, he suddenly entered the dwelling of Mr. Ogden, who had, a short time previous, moved up from the lower part of the state, and located himself in the vicinity of the present village of Sparta. He robbed the house of considerable valuable plate, and searched for money; but was disappointed in not obtaining the amount he appeared to have anticipated being in the old gentleman's possession. He then took him out back of the house, and forced him to take an oath not to make known his visit until sufficient time had elapsed for himself and party to escape pursuit. One or more hired men, however, who had been cooped up in the upper part of the log-house, and who were not bound by their master's oath, immediately upon their departure sounded the alarm; and a small party of the neighbors forthwith gave chase. They came very near overtaking them next morning; for they tracked them through the snow to where they had lain in their blankets over night, and where their fires were still burning when discovered. They tracked the plunderers to Goshen, in the state of New York, and there recovered some of the booty which had been taken away. The whigs in and around Newton would occasionally get incensed at Moody, on account of his daring acts, and prepare schemes to catch him; the endeavors to put which into successful operation were termed "Moody hunting."

On one of these occasions, they supposed they had got their wary antagonist cooped up in the house of an individual suspected of being tinctured with toryism, and who lived near what is now called Eden Farm, about three miles ENE. of Newton village. Here they searched every nook and cranny, stuck pitchforks into the hay and straw heaps, but no Moody was discovered; who nevertheless afterward emerged from beneath the floor, where he had been snugly packed away in straw, to tarry until his hunters had withdrawn from the premises.

There is an old lady, now residing in this village, who, according to report, one dark and stormy night, although but in the early part of her teens then, mounted a horse, and rode some 12 or 16 miles, to warn him of a plan to apprehend him, which was shortly to have been put in execution.

On another occasion, just as the whigs were on the point of springing upon him and his band, a negro conveyed intelligence of their designs, and Moody, with his men, narrowly escaped; the bread which was baking for him, and the other provisions which were prepared, falling into their hands. After this he left this section altogether.

About midnight, once, he made his appearance by the jailer's bedside, and demanded the key of the jail. This the jailer had previously declared he would not surrender to him, if the old tory should attempt to release the prisoners; but his wife said, "Poor Jemmy trembled like a leaf, and handed over that key without resistance." He then unlocked the doors, and set the prisoners at liberty; two of whom were condemned to death. After this he paraded his men in front of the jail, and commanded three long, loud cheers to be given, as he proclaimed a general jail-delivery, in the name of King George the Third.

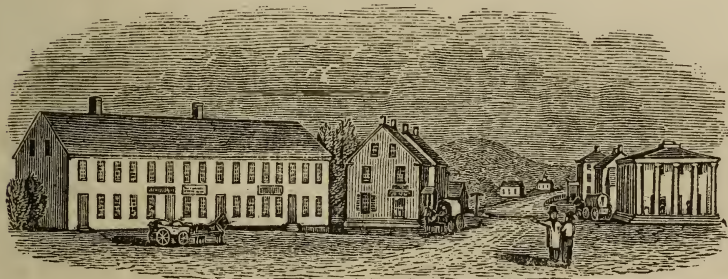
An old rusty key, supposed to be the one obtained by Moody, was found, some few years since, in the woods, on a hill, just to the left hand as you enter the village from the north. One of the prisoners, after his release, being unacquainted with the village and the surrounding country, wandered about all night, within its precincts; and in the morning secreted himself in an old hollow log, in the woods then standing upon the hill, just out of the village, and running along the western side of Love-lane.

A party out after raccoons, in that direction, hearing their dogs bark steadily, in one spot, hastened thither, and, instead of a 'coon, found they had holed a man; whom, upon examination, they concluded to make game of, and therefore marched him back to his old quarters. He was subsequently hung, in front of the jail, where the surrogate's office now stands; being then condemned to die, for robbing a gentleman's house and self, in the neighborhood of Belvidere. In this matter Moody was actually more just than the law, and the prisoner's cause better than his fortune; for it eventually turned out that he was innocent of the crime imputed to him.

He died asserting his innocence, and declaring his firm belief that time would vindicate him from the charge. The tormented wretch, who had actually committed the deed, and brought death upon a guiltless head, finally, on his deathbed, acknowledged his own criminality, and exculpated the other from all blame.

While the American army lay at Morristown, and an officer was drilling some troops not long enlisted, a man, very shabbily dressed, mounted on an old broken-down nag, one day was seen riding carelessly along before the lines, like a simple-hearted and rather soft-headed rustic, not over-well supplied either with worldly sense or substance. Suspicion at length induced the belief that there was more about that old horse, and his awkwardly-inquisitive rider, than at first view one would conjecture. One of the soldiers thought he had seen that face before, and that a recognition was only prevented by the deep disguise of a crafty spy, thus openly reconnoitring their ranks. A horseman was soon dispatched to escort him back. Moody, for he was the suspicious character on whose track he was sent, shot him dead as he came up to him, dragged him into the woods out of sight, and once more narrowly escaped, by secreting himself in a contiguous swamp. It is said that he and a companion, in attempting to cross over the river into New York, to the English, were arrested at length, conveyed to Morristown, and there hung, as traitors and spies. This last is somewhat doubtful, but still it may be true.

Moody is believed to have been originally from Kingwood township, in the county of Hunterdon, and employed by the British to obtain recruits, in this section, of such as were favorable to Great Britain. He likewise was to act as a spy upon the movements of the whigs, and to check and overawe them, by a show of opposition in their midst; by making divisions and difficulties close at hand, and thereby drawing off their attention and assistance from the colonial army.



Central View in Lafayette.

Lafayette received its name at the time of the late visit of the Marquis de Lafayette to America, and was the first place in the Union named after that nobleman. It is situated upon the line of Newton and Frankford, and is divided into two portions, called respectively Upper and Lower Lafayette. The above view was taken in the lower village, which is compactly and neatly built. Lafayette contains 4 stores, a large grist and a saw mill; 2 iron foundries, one of which, "the Lafayette Factory," employs about 40 men; an academy, 1 Baptist and 1 Methodist church, and 43 dwellings.

The first mill built in the county was erected in this place many years before the revolution. It was a grist-mill constructed of logs. In olden times an Indian war-path leading to the Minisink settlements passed through the SW. part of the village, by what is called the *Indian Spring*, and through the *Indian Field*, where flints and other relics are occasionally found. When Washington with his

army left Morristown for Newburg their route lay through this village. On the road between here and Newton, on the farm of Mr. William English, is the grave of a soldier who died on the march.

In the summer of 1842 there died in this vicinity an eccentric negro man, called *Col. Joe*, at the advanced age of 113 years. Some thirty or forty years since the colored people were accustomed to annually assemble from 40 or 50 miles around, generally on the 4th of July, on the banks of the Delaware, to the number of two or three hundred, and have military parades. The colonel, being a leading man among them, and having served in the French and revolutionary wars, was generally appointed commander; an office he filled with due military pomp and dignity. In the evening, after the parade, the females would join, and a general dance and frolic close the festivities of the day. The colonel had been a slave, but at the time of his death was free. He was a character of considerable notoriety, had an uncommon talent for relating stories, and as his life was one of varied incident, his biography would doubtless furnish an amusing if not instructive chapter.

Andover, 6 miles S. of Newton, contains a store, grist-mill, a Baptist church, and a few dwellings.

SANDISTON.

The average length of this township is about 7 miles, breadth 6 miles; bounded NE. by Montague; SE. by Wantage, Frankford, and Newton; SW. by Walpack, and W. by the Delaware. There are in Sandiston, 9 schools, 279 scholars. Pop. 1209.

The Blue mountain runs through the eastern part; the other portions of the township are generally level and fertile. The two main branches of the Flatkill enter the township on the north, and unite near the southern boundary. Dingman's bridge crosses the Delaware from this township. Peter's Valley in the western part, 14 miles NW. of Newton, is a thriving village, containing a Methodist church and 15 or 20 dwellings.

STILLWATER.

Stillwater was formed from Hardwick, Warren co., in 1824. It is 7 miles long, with an average width of 5 miles; bounded NE. by Newton, SE. by Green, SW. by Hardwick, Warren co., and NW. by Walpack. There are in the township, 3 stores, 4 grist-m., and 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$32,675; 12 schools, and 300 scholars. Pop. 1476.

The surface is generally hilly, and the Blue mountain runs on the NW. boundary. New Paterson, on Swartwout's Pond, 5 miles W. of Newton, is a small but thriving village which has sprung into existence within a few years. It contains a store, an extensive

tannery, 2 saw-mills, and about 20 dwellings. Stillwater, 7 miles SW. of Newton, on the Paulinskill, contains 2 stores, a large grist-mill, an academy, a Presbyterian church, and about 20 dwellings.

Swartwout's Pond,* a beautiful sheet of water, near the NE. boundary of the township, is about 3 miles long, and 1 broad. It derives its name from a man by the name of Swartwout, who in the time of the French and Indian war lived close to the northerly edge of the pond, in what is now a rich and beautiful plain, just south of the village of New Paterson. Swartwout was an officer in the British colonial service, and by reason of his active service against the French and their Indian allies, drew upon himself the vengeance of the latter.

At that time only a few dwellings (log-houses) were to be found in the township of Stillwater; and perhaps none, exceedingly few at any rate, in Newton, and the other townships of Sussex county, excepting Sandiston or Montague, and even there it was not populous. A few families had recently settled in Stillwater, the Hunt, Harker, and Shafer—possibly a few others in the neighborhood—but almost strictly speaking, this county was a wilderness.

One of the Hunt family, and the head of the Harker family, father of Mr. Samuel Harker, who still lives on or near the old homestead, and who is quite a sensible old man, had gained the particular ill-will of the Indians for taking strong ground against them. It appears that a party of Indians from Pennsylvania had determined on capturing these three men, viz: Thomas Hunt, Harker, and Swartwout. They accordingly crossed the Delaware, near where Dingman's bridge now is, and in the evening reached the log-house of Hunt; having travelled about 15 miles on the Jersey side of the river.

They were discovered before they reached the house, soon enough for a young man, Thomas Hunt, and a negro, (the only persons then in the house,) to shut and fasten the door, and secure themselves from immediate capture. The negro was faithfully occupied in his legitimate calling, of sawing cat-gut before a good cheerful fire, for the edification, probably, of his young companion, and his own amusement, when these prowling sons of the forest disturbed their quietude and silenced the merry strains of the violin, and that, too, most effectually; for no sooner was Cuffee aware of his danger, than he threw his fiddle into the fire, and awaited in trembling suspense the result of the unwelcome visit.

The Indians finally succeeded in gaining admittance, by threatening to burn down the house and those in it, unless they soon found peaceable entrance. They proceeded with their captives to Harker's, the elder brother of Hunt, whom they came to take, being away from home attending to his duties as an officer of the colonial troops. There were about a dozen men at this time at Harker's, his own help, and some who had been on a frolic during the day. The Indians, on reconnoitring, thought it imprudent to attack them, and went away. They were discovered to have been at the house the following morning, by their tracks in a newly ploughed field, and their number, by the same means, ascertained to be thirteen.

From Harker's they returned towards the Delaware, by a route around the southerly end of the Great Pond, when in five miles they arrived at Swartwout's residence. In this the cunning of the Indians was evinced.

* Communicated by Nelson Robinson, Esq. of Newton.

Meditating Swartwout's destruction when they started, they passed by to commence their depredations further off from their homes first, so as to arouse no antagonists between themselves and the river to cut off their retreat; and perhaps the chance of Swartwout's discovering them at an earlier hour in the evening, if he had then approached his house, and being thereby enabled to do some serious execution among them, might have been another reason for delaying their plans against him. But having, stealthily and unnoticed, passed through the forests to the extent of their proposed incursion, and accomplished their object as far as practicable, they trace their way back, leaving their outrages all behind, and not on ground which they must repass.

Mrs. Swartwout, soon after their approach to the house, without a thought of danger, went out to the milk-house, and was instantly shot down. Swartwout himself, being thus apprized of his danger, sprang for his loaded rifle and musket successively, and killed two or three and wounded others, before he was captured. After which they conveyed him to a place about one mile NW. of his dwelling, and fastened one end of his entrails to a tree, (the stump of which was shown to me,) and then he was tortured to death, after having been compelled to witness the cruel destruction of a large family of children, except two, a son and a daughter. They beat him, lacerated him, and forced him to wind out his bowels around the tree by walking around it. What devils at revenge!

After this horrid display of savage ferocity the party proceeded on their return. On recrossing the Delaware one of them lost his rifle, which slipped from his grasp between the logs of the raft; and the depth of the water, together with their haste to get out of the white man's reach, obliged them to leave it there, where it must still remain, the only rifle yet known to be in our midst, loaded by one of these warriors of the forest, who, about a century ago, dealt out ruin and wide-spread desolation among the pioneers of these then untamed wilds.

Hunt and the negro were taken to the French in Canada, whence the negro made his escape shortly after back to this country. Hunt was three years after exchanged for some French captives. He returned here, lived to an advanced age, and related the perils of his boyhood many a time to knots of listeners, who would gather around him to hear the thrilling account of days gone by.

He said after his capture he was for a time at a loss to know how to get along with the Indians, but he thought he would try to please them by acting as near like them as he could in eating and other respects. This succeeded, and they consequently treated him well. The little son and daughter of the murdered Swartwout were brought up by the Indians. The girl married a chief among them, and the boy, becoming attached to the Indian life, chose to live with them. Upon arriving at manhood, he having learned about his parentage, visited the home of his youth; but civilization had lost its charms for the adopted child of the woods, and he returned to spend his days with the inhabitants of the forest—an Indian in all, save birth, features, and complexion.

VERNON.

The greatest length of this township is 11 m.; breadth 9 m. It is bounded NE. by part of Orange co., N. Y.; SE. by West Milford,

Passaic co. ; SW. by Hardiston, and W. by Wantage. There are 2 forges, 3 grist-m., 4 saw-m. ; cap. in manufac. \$14,210 ; 12 schools, 371 scholars. Pop. 2,395.

The greater portion of the township is covered with the Wawayanda, Wallkill, and Pochunk mountains, on the summits of which are several small lakes. They are very lofty, and contain abundance of iron-ore. The township is well watered by numerous streams, of which the Wallkill flows on its western boundary. Near the south part of Vernon commences the marshy tract, known as "the drowned lands of the Wallkill;" so called from being annually submerged by freshets. The valley of this stream is narrow, until it crosses into the state of New York, where the marsh extends five miles in width, through which the river flows, with a scarcely perceptible current. No successful effort has been made to wholly drain this tract: Wherever it has been done, it discloses a soil of rich vegetable mould. The following is part of a published article on the mineralogical character of this region, by Dr. Samuel Fowler, a scientific gentleman of this vicinity :

Perhaps in no quarter of the globe is there so much found to interest the mineralogist as in the white crystalline calcareous valley, commencing at Mounts Adam and Eve, in the county of Orange and state of New York, about three miles from the line of the state of New Jersey ; and continuing thence through Vernon, Hamburg, Franklin, Sterling, Sparta, and Byram, a distance of about 25 miles, in the county of Sussex, N. J. This limestone is highly crystalline, containing no organic remains ; and is the great imbedding matrix of all the curious and interesting minerals found in this valley. When burned, it produces lime of a superior quality. A considerable quantity of this stone is burned into lime, near Hamburg ; and, when carted to the towns below, as Paterson, Newark, &c., is sold for \$1 per bushel. It is principally used in masonry—for whitewashing, cornice-work, and wall of a fine, hard finish ; and is considered superior to the best Rhode Island lime. Some varieties, particularly the granular, furnish a beautiful marble. It is often white, with a slight tinge of yellow, resembling the Parian marble, from the island of Paros ; at other times clouded black, sometimes veined black, and at other times arborescent.

Hamburg is a flourishing manufacturing village, on the south boundary of the township, 13 miles NE. of Newton. It contains 1 forge, 1 blast-furnace, 2 large grist-m., 2 saw-m., 4 stores, an academy, a Baptist church, and about 40 dwellings. Vernon is beautifully situated, between the Pochunk and Wawayanda mountains, in the northern part of the township. It contains 2 stores, 1 grist and 1 saw m., 3 blacksmiths, 3 wagon-makers, 1 tannery, a few dwellings, and a Methodist church. The surrounding country is peopled with thriving agriculturists ; and, from the village, an extensive and beautiful prospect is had, to the north, of the adjoining county of Orange.

WALPACK.

This township has an average length of 8 miles, with a width of 3 miles. It is bounded NE. by Sandiston, SE. by Stillwater, SW. by Pahaquarry, (Warren co.,) and NW. by the Delaware.

There are in the township 2 grist, 2 saw m.; cap. in manufac. \$10,075; 4 schools, 120 scholars. Pop. 728.

The Blue mountain covers a large part of the eastern portion; between this and the Delaware the soil is fertile, and productive in wheat. The Flatkill runs centrally through the township, and empties into the Delaware, at the southern boundary. Van Camp's brook, which takes its rise from a pond, on the summit of the Blue mountain, courses through the southern part. Flatbrookville is a small village at the junction of the Flatkill with the Delaware, 18 miles west of Newton. It contains a store, a grist and saw m. and about 20 dwellings.

WANTAGE.

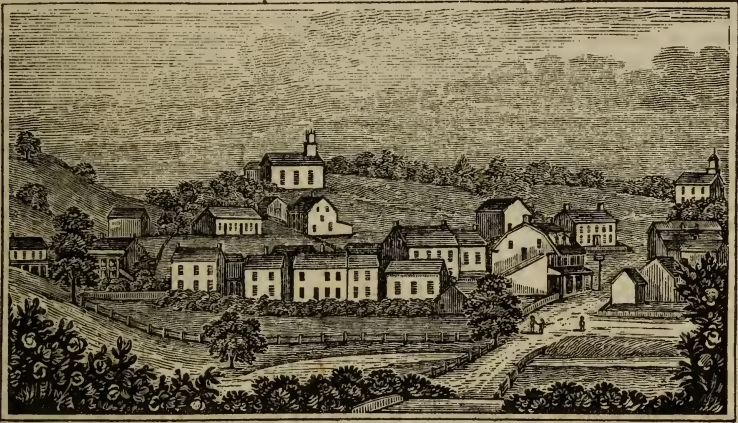
Wantage is 11 miles long, and about 7 broad. It is bounded N. by part of Orange co., (New York,) E. by Vernon, S. by Hardiston and Frankford, and W. by Montague. The Walkill river, which runs on the eastern boundary, and its branches, water the township. The township contains 11 stores, 10 grist, 8 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$73,925; 22 schools, 573 scholars. Pop. 3,908.

There are also in Wantage nine churches—3 Presbyterian, 3 Baptist, 1 Congregational, 1 Methodist, and 1 Unitarian. On the Clove creek there are, within a distance of less than 5 miles, 4 valuable mill-establishments; at each of which there is a grist-m., plaster-m., and saw-m. There are also a fulling-m., carding-fac., and clover-m., at the lower establishment, which is near the village of Deckertown.

The following description of this township was communicated for this work by a gentleman now residing there.

Wantage comprises that portion of the general Kittanny valley which lies between the Pochunk mountain on the east, and the Blue mountain on the west. This part of the great valley just named is not a level surface, but traversed from north to south by several ranges of low hills, with vales of considerable width between. These sub-valleys are drained by two streams, which unite near the Walkill, and empty into that river. These streams run almost exactly in opposite directions, and together form nearly a straight line from north to south through the township. The northern stream flows from a romantic and beautiful pond near the New York state line, and runs south through the exceedingly rich valley, called the Clove, a distance of 6 or 7 miles to the village of Deckertown; here it meets and unites with the Papakating, (commonly called "The Peper-cotton,") a stream of about equal length and size, but rising southward in the adjoining town of Frankford. This stream runs almost due north until it unites with the Clove creek just described, after which it turns east, and after running about a mile, empties into the Walkill. The natural scenery of this region is rarely surpassed. The Pochunk on the east is a low oval-shaped mountain, clothed, in many places, with cultivated fields to the summit. The Blue mountain, on the opposite side of the general valley, is higher and more precipitous. From many points on both these mountains the most lovely prospects of rural scenery appear. From the farm of Joseph Little, Esq., on the top of the Pochunk, is one of the best of these views. From this spot, the eye comprehends at one glance about 75 miles of the length of the Blue mountain. This extensive view stretches north nearly to the Catskill, and south to the Delaware Water Gap. Intermediate of this picturesque margin, is spread out the entire width of the Kittanny valley. This vast landscape is continuously intermingled with woodlands and flourishing fields. Villages and farm-houses are thickly dotted over the whole.

The season when this prospect is most lovely is, when "the fields are white unto harvest,"—or rather yellow and green, for these are the predominant colors at that delightful period. The beholder gazes on the commingled hues—the deep green meadow covering the long and narrow vales, meandered through by the pure and glittering streams that flow slowly and silently between their low and grassy banks. Along the gently sloping hill-sides, and on their summits, the fields of ripe grain present their hues of waving gold. Again, the numerous flocks of large and glossy cattle are luxuriating in the pastures of deep and blooming clover. All these rich charms of nature are spread out, like a painted canvass, over the entire township. This region is celebrated for the vigorous health and blooming beauty of its young females, which is thought to arise, in some measure, from their pastoral occupation in the employment of the *dairy*. At the approach of evening, flocks of those beautiful daughters of industry are seen going forth to milk the large droves of cows, so that the romantic lover of classic simplicity might imagine that he was transferred on the backward car of time to the sunny plains of ancient Mantua.



Southwest View of Deckertown.

The thriving village of Deckertown is situated 13 miles N. of Newton, on the E. bank of the Deep Clove river. The above view was taken near the residence of Matthew H. Cooper, Esq., at the southwestern entrance into the village. The Presbyterian church is seen on the left, and the Deckertown academy on the right. There is a Baptist church near the village, and the village itself contains 4 stores, 1 fulling, 1 clover, 1 saw, and 2 grist mills, a variety of mechanic shops, about 50 dwellings, and a population of near 500. Beemersville, 5 miles W. of Deckertown, contains 3 stores, a grist and a saw mill, 1 Baptist and 1 Presbyterian church, and about 20 dwellings. The Clove is an agricultural vicinity $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. of Deckertown, where there is a Presbyterian church.

The annexed items, relating principally to this section of country, were furnished by Mr. William Rankin, the principal of the high-school at Deckertown.

In the latter part of the 17th century, some Huguenots, or French protestants; who had been exiled to Holland, emigrated to America, and passing up the Hudson river, settled at the mouth of the Wallkill river, near the present site of Kingston. In after years, individuals from this settlement, which was composed of French and Hollanders in their explorations, passed down the Mamakating valley to the Delaware river, and form

ed a settlement at the mouth of the Navisink. About the year 1740, a man by the name of Peter Decker, a Hollander by descent, passed over the Kittanny or Blue mountain, from the Navisink settlement, in pursuit of good land upon which to settle. He descended into the valley, now the town of Wantage, and selecting the place where Deckertown now stands, built a house, probably the first white man's abode in the township. This house stood near the site of the present tavern of Horace Vibbert, Esq. This Peter Decker, the original pioneer of Wantage, was grandfather to the present Bowdewine Decker, Esq., of the Clove, and was the predecessor of almost all the large and respectable connection of people of the same name now in the township. A short time after Decker, two other individuals of the Navisink settlement also crossed the Blue mountain in pursuit of tillable land; these were by the names of Winfield and Courtright. After making diligent search throughout the Wantage valley, they could find, as they supposed, but little land fit for cultivation; exhibiting an instance of the Hollander's error, in judging of the quality of land in a country differing in aspect from his own. It seemed these low Dutch people, on first coming to this country, thought no land worth cultivating but level flats. Winfield selected a spot of about eleven acres on the farm now owned by Thomas I. Ludlum, Esq. This he supposed might be worth clearing for the purpose of growing wheat and corn. Courtright found 5 acres nearer the mountain, which he thought might also pay the labor of cultivation. From this time emigrations continued to be made into this valley, and additions to the infant settlement.

In the year 1770, a few Baptist families from the New England states settled where Hamburg now is, and built the first houses there. They were of the names of Marsh, Hart, and Southworth. They selected one of their number, a Mr. Marsh, to be their preacher, and thus laid the foundation of the first Baptist church in the county. In 1777, the Rev. Mr. Nicholas Cox, from Philadelphia, became the preacher in this Baptist church. Two houses of public worship had now been erected, one at Hamburg, and the other at Augusta. In about 1782, the house at Hamburg was taken down and rebuilt on the site where the present Baptist church stands, near the village of Deckertown. In 1783, the Rev. Mr. Finn became pastor of this church; in 1785, the Rev. Silas Southworth; in 1816 the Rev. Mr. Hall; in 1821, the Rev. Mr. Hagan; in 1826, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher; in 1832, the Rev. Mr. Jackson; in 1837, the Rev. Mr. Moore; in 1840, the Rev. Mr. Fay; in 1842, the Rev. Mr. Leach.

During the French and Indian war, a Mr. Crowell, yet living in this township, being about 88 years old, remembers that, when a child, his father was called out in defence of the settlement against the Indians, who were lurking through this then thinly populated region, for the purpose of massacring helpless and unprotected families. His mother was left alone with some small children; in the dark night, as they were preparing to go to bed, suddenly the dog broke out with that peculiar and terrific kind of barking which was but too well known by the settlers to be caused by the scent of Indians. This venerable old man yet distinctly remembers that moment of thrilling interest, when his mother, 'turning pale as a cloth,' (as he expresses it,) earnestly urged him, a small boy, to run out into the woods and hide, that he might save his life, for she could not escape with her infant children, but must remain in the house and be murdered with them; but the little boy, refusing to go, clung round his mother's neck in floods of tears, declaring that he would die with her. The Indians, however, through cowardice, or for some other reason, did not approach the house.

During the revolutionary war, there lived near the mouth of the Navisink a Mr. Van Etten. He was a blacksmith, and on a certain day was working in his shop with his black man, who was helping him, when they beheld a party of hostile Indians approaching! What was to be done? The negro was not in much danger, for the Indians scarcely ever murdered negroes, but the master! There was but a moment. The black man urged him to creep up the chimney, which, being an old-fashioned one, was large. In a moment the Indians entered the shop, eagerly looking round for its owner, but paying very little attention to the black. At length, despairing of finding a victim, they commenced investigating the fixtures in the shop. After hammering a while on the anvil, one of the party caught hold, and began blowing the bellows, starting the smoke and dusk briskly up the chimney. Stop, stop, stop, stop that *blaw-mock*, (as Pompey and his master called the bellows in Dutch,) expostulated the faithful black, at the same time catching the Indian by the arm. The savage took it all in good part, relinquished his hold on the handle of the bellows, and in a few minutes, with all his party, carelessly left the premises. When the Indians were clear gone, Mr. V. crawled down from his sooty retreat, thanked Pompey for his faithful conduct, and both, well satisfied with the result of the enterprise, set in to finish their day's work.

At a time when the Indians were known to be prowling through the woods with hostile intentions, a settler in the town of Wantage, being in need of provision for his family, ventured into the forest in pursuit of game with his gun and dog. He unfortunately lost his knowledge of courses, and wandered in the woods, unable to find his way home, till night came on. He crept into a large hollow tree, with his gun and dog. When all were about prepared to go to sleep, the dog became suddenly agitated, and broke forth in violent barking. The man well knew that this unguarded conduct of his fellow-lodger would betray their retreat to all Indians within a mile round. To cut the throat of the dog would be the only effectual barrier to his dangerous indiscretions. But then this would be dishonorable, and not very just; for, although the barking was ill-timed, he knew it was certainly well meant. So he resorted to expostulations and entreaties with the dog, and to holding his mouth shut. At length all became pretty quiet again. Many anxious hours had now passed away in listening to every rustling motion of the surrounding bramble—when suddenly again the dog's every nerve quivered; and as he uttered a loud bark and growl, a most terrific snort of a horse echoed through the gloomy woods. This sent a most thrilling panic through the very souls of the old oak's trembling tenants; for the Indians were known frequently to travel through the forest on horseback. All was fearful expectation and watchful anxiety, till day-break brought relief by exhibiting several horses feeding at a distance on the natural grass of the woods, and enabling the lost wanderers, during the course of the day, to find their way safely home.

A Mr. Decker had gone out into a field which lay some distance from his house, and on elevated ground. Ere he was aware, two Indians were creeping stealthily around him, intending to intercept his retreat homeward, and capture him. On his making an attempt to escape, both Indians fired their guns at him, but fortunately missed. A chase now commenced of some quarter of a mile—Decker to reach his house, and the Indians to overtake him previous to his gaining that point. The family of Decker observed the pursuit, but did not at once recognise the characters, when the eldest son, a boy of 14 years old, eyeing narrowly the foremost of the three individuals, exclaimed, "That's dad!" and quick as lightning snatched the old loaded musket, ran into an orchard towards which the chase was proceeding, and placed himself behind a tree, by which the runners soon passed. One of the Indians was now almost at the heels of Decker. As they passed the boy behind the tree, he *pulled trigger*, but the old musket snapped. Instantly the Indian stopped, hearing the snap of the gun, and looking round about, not discovering the boy, yet apprehensive that danger was nigh, he turned and fled, leaving Decker to reach his house and family in safety.

The additional particulars given below respecting the history of Wantage were furnished by an aged and worthy clergyman of the place.

The early settlers of this town are of a mixed origin, some of German, and others of New England descent. It would perhaps be as near the truth to say, that some of the first families that emigrated to this region were descended from the confines of France and Germany, claiming an alliance with both countries, or either, as the locality of their ancestors might determine.* We are thus brought into close affinity with the Huguenots and Waldenses, as well as the Pilgrims of New England, and the well-known Wallkill marks the line, and commemorates the name of freemen of whom the world was not worthy. One hundred years carries us back to the period when the fierce Algonc tribes claimed our fertile fields as their own hunting-grounds, and dense forests waved in primitive glory, and the deer, the bear, and panther bled, where now milk and honey flow.

The lady by whose side I now sit, (Mrs. Catharine Vanauken,) well remembers, and relates with intense feelings, the famous battle of Minisink, that clad in the weeds of mourning the young colony, stretching from Wantage over Orange co., N. Y., along the foot of the Kittanny mountain.

* As the family names of Neapos, Consauls, Winfields, Vananwigens, Wildrichs, Westfalls, Westbrooks, Jobes, Shumars, Deckers, Vanaukens, Fitzworths, Meddaughs, Cuddabachs, and others, sufficiently indicate.

This massacre of the whites was announced in the morning, when the settlement on the Navisink, where three states join, was assembled to pay their last respects to a deceased neighbor. As the procession left the Ma-hak-a-mack meeting-house, the smoke of their barns and dwellings, mills and church, just vacated by the pastor and his little flock, sufficiently marked the track of a savage band approaching with hostile intent. The name of Brant, their leader, was a terror to the whites, as when the lion is known to prowl about an African hamlet. But an occurrence took place here which shows that a spark of sympathy still glowed in the fierce warrior's heart. His party had invaded the school where, at a stroke, the hopes of the settlement were to be crushed and annihilated. Jeremiah Vanauken the teacher was taken from the house, and, at about half a mile, killed. Some of the little boys were already cleft with the tomahawk; others had betaken themselves to the woods for concealment from the merciless pursuers, while their little sisters stood by the wayside, near the corpse of their teacher, trembling and weeping, not knowing whether death or captivity awaited them, when suddenly a brawny Indian approached, and with his brush of black paint dashed it across their aprons, bidding them to "hold up the mark if they saw an Indian, and they would be safe," and with a savage yell he plunged into the forest and disappeared. It was Brant. The little ones were safe. The Indian saw the mark, and passed on. But their brothers, could not this sign be made to avail for them too? It could, by a process simple, innocent, and childlike, that would render their own escape doubly joyous, and that beguiled many an after hour of sweet contemplation, and still lights up with expressions of delight the countenance of my respected informant, after the lapse of more than half a century. The dispersed children were soon found and collected, over whom their little sisters threw their outer garment, and again held up their apron, the palladium of safety, while the Indians passed and repassed. They were spared, to the joy of their parents and friends. Mrs. Catharine Vanauken's mother, Leah Vanauken, escaped the fury of the Indians by concealing herself in a ditch.* The next day left the bones of some 80 of the inhabitants of Minisink to bleach in the valley of the Delaware. This occurred in July of 1781, about 62 years ago. After about 40 years had elapsed, in 1822, their bones were collected, and, on the 4th of July, interred at Goshen, Orange co., N. Y.

Would it not be well for our young ladies to spend a little time in reflecting upon the perils, the toils, and hardships, endured by their fathers and mothers, to gain the patrimony, the luxuries, refinements, and privileges, with which their daughters are now so richly blessed? Think of the day when females put on their hats and paraded in the forts thrown about their dwellings—when they beat the drum, when they handled the rifle, at least to awe their savage foes, and when they rode miles as an express, through the lonely forest of the Kittanny, to give the alarm to the distant settlements upon the east of the Blue mountain, while their fathers, husbands, and brothers, were facing the dangers of an Indian warfare. Could such reflections fail to inspire the sentiments uttered by the Psalmist, "Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowler; the snare is broken, and we are escaped?"

* Elijah Vanauken, father of D. Vanauken, was wounded slightly; his uncle James Vanauken, and his own brother Jeremiah, were killed.

It is about 60 years since the first church in Wantage, then known as the Clove church, was organized under the preaching of Rev. Von Ben Schoten, whose congregation then embraced Wantage, Montague, and Minisink. Perhaps few settlements can be named where the gospel has been preached with more success, and this region may be added to the many other instances recorded to attest that the covenant mercies of God have continued to roll down the line of the Huguenots, Waldenses, and Pilgrim Fathers, in a manner that fully verifies the promise of Him who said to Abraham, I will be "a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee."

Although Wantage has long been celebrated for the wealth of its inhabitants, it has not until recently fostered literature within its own precincts. Formerly, the wealthy citizens who wished to educate their sons and daughters, sent them off to boarding-schools in some different section of the country. Common schools were also in a low condition. No select school of any permanency had been sustained in the township until near the close of the year 1833, when an enterprise was undertaken by Wm. Rankin, in the village of Deckertown. A few circumstances relative to the establishment of the school at Deckertown, will serve to throw light on the subject of education in this region. When the above-named gentleman proposed to open a select school in the central and main village in this township at the time mentioned, so little interest was felt in the proposal, that he could procure no room but a small building about 14 feet square, in an inconvenient part of the village. This, however, he rented, and commenced his first term with a single scholar; and this lone pupil was not of the state of New Jersey, but from New York. This discouraging commencement did not arise from want of knowledge of, or confidence in the teacher, for he had been favorably known in the county for several years previous as a classical instructor. Neither was it because the inhabitants were averse to education; but it stands as an illustration of the strength of habit on communities, and the difficulty of breaking over the barriers of long-continued custom. They had never fostered education within their own limits, and therefore they had no faith in this infant institution. It was universally looked on as a romantic and totally impracticable undertaking. But the school went on, and for the first week with one scholar only, who accompanied his preceptor to and from the school-room at regular hours, resembling a hen with one chicken. However, before the ensuing spring, the school numbered 20 scholars. One anecdote further concerning this school at its commencement,—when the school had been in operation about 2 months. The teacher had locked the school-room door one evening, and walked out of the village, and did not return till about eleven o'clock; he was surprised to see his school-room lighted, knowing that he had left it locked. Upon approaching a window, he perceived the room to be filled with well-dressed, gentlemanly-looking men; some standing, others seated round a table, which was almost covered with money of various kinds—all giving profound attention to the game that was in progress with cards. He then unlocked the door, and stepped in; no seeming notice, however, was taken of him, and after observing the scene for a few minutes, he observed to a *gentleman* standing near him, that he would be thankful if, when they were done using the room, they would leave it in good order. He then retired, and in the morning, upon returning, found the room divested of men, money, and table, the door locked—all in good condition. He subsequently learned that this room had been the regular meeting-place of an extensive circle of gamblers, who met from time to time pursuant to their own appointments. They had assembled in the evening, found the door locked, obtained a key, opened the door, carried in a table, and constituted the last regular-built gambling scene that has, and, it is hoped, that ever will disgrace the village of Deckertown.

The following is extracted from an advertisement in the Sussex Register of May 22, 1843, and will serve to show the results of an institution which, ten years ago, we have seen struggling, under such adverse circumstances, for existence.

"The Principal of the school at Deckertown commenced his career of instruction in this county about fifteen years ago, and since that period the youth that have been under his charge number about one thousand. Few years within this time have elapsed, without more or less of his pupils becoming prepared to enter college, or commence professional studies; and a large proportion of the schools in the surrounding country have been, and are, conducted by teachers qualified from the same source of instruction. Few cases occur of a bias of mind so strong and exclusive towards a particular pursuit, as is evinced by this individual in his favorite occupation of instructing youth. This

has been manifested from the increasing zeal and ardor which has existed in this institution for the last year, to keep pace with the most recent and best methods of instruction, and to cultivate an acquaintance with the most useful and interesting developments of science."

WARREN COUNTY.

WARREN COUNTY was originally the southern part of Sussex co.: it was formed into a distinct county in 1824. It is about 32 miles long, with an average width of about 13 miles. It is bounded NE. by Sussex co., SE. by Hunterdon and Morris cos., and W. by the Delaware river. The county is well watered by many streams emptying into the Delaware; among which are the Musconetcong, Pohatcong, Lopatcong, Pequest, and Paulinskill. The surface of the county is generally mountainous or hilly, with fertile valleys intervening. The most prominent ranges are the Blue mountain on the NW., and the Musconetcong on the SW. boundary. There is a great variety of soil in the county, generally fertile; and in the valleys of some of the streams peculiarly so. Lime is much used as a manure; and some parts of the county are very productive in wheat. As a whole, this is one of the best agricultural districts in the state; and husbandry is in an improving condition. The Morris canal commences at Philipsburg, on the Delaware, runs through the SE. tier of townships, and leaves the county at its NE. angle. The following is a list of the townships, which are ten in number:

Franklin,	Hope,	Mansfield,
Greenwich,	Independence,	Oxford,
Hardwick,	Knowlton,	Pahaquarry.
Harmony,		

The population of the county, in 1830, was 18,627; in 1840, 20,366.

FRANKLIN.

Franklin was recently formed from Mansfield and Greenwich. It is about 5 miles square; bounded NE. by Mansfield, SE. by Bethlehem, (Hunterdon co.) W. by Greenwich, and NW. by Harmony. There are in the township 6 schools, 440 scholars. Pop. 1,348.

The surface is mountainous, with broad fertile valleys. Broadway and New Village, on the line of the Morris canal, in the NW. part of the township, contain each about 20 dwellings. Asbury, a flourishing village on the Musconetcong creek, about a mile from the base of the Musconetcong mountains, and 12 miles from Belvidere, in a fertile limestone valley, contains 2 stores, 1 plaster, 1

saw, 1 fulling, and 2 grist m., a woollen factory, several mechanics, a Methodist church, and about 40 dwellings. In olden times there was a grist-mill on the north side of the creek, and a dwelling on the site of Van Antwerp's mill; and the place was called *Hall's Mills*. In 1800, the corner-stone of the old Methodist Episcopal church was laid, by the venerable Bishop *Asbury*, in honor of whom this village received its name. This was a small edifice, only 28 by 30 feet. It having been long in a dilapidated state, a new and handsome church, 38 by 48 feet, has recently been erected, with a neat steeple, and dedicated on the 22d of December, 1842.

The following inscription, to the memory of one of the founders of this village, was copied from a monument in the graveyard adjoining the Methodist church :

Sacred to the memory of Col. WILLIAM McCULLOUGH, who departed this life Feb. 9, 1840, aged 81 years, 1 month, and 19 days. He was a friend and promoter of internal improvements; a member of the legislative council, for a number of years; served upwards of thirty years as one of the judges of the court of common pleas, in Sussex and Warren counties. He attached himself to the Methodist Episcopal church in the year 1786, and continued a useful member until his death. His end was peace.

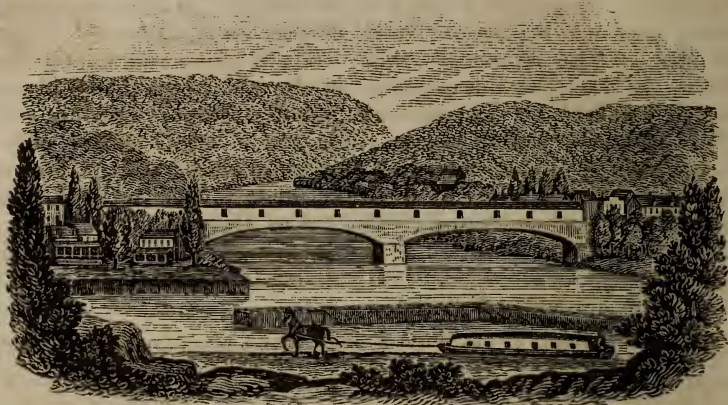
There is an excellent mineral spring near the NE. line of the township, said to nearly equal that of the celebrated Schooley's mountain, though not much frequented.

GREENWICH.

Greenwich is about 7 miles long, 6 wide; and is bounded N. by Harmony, E. by Franklin, SE. by Alexandria, (Hunterdon co.) and W. by the Delaware river. There are in the township 17 stores, 4 flouring-m., 6 grist-m., 8 saw-m., 4 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$127,900; 13 schools, 911 scholars. Pop. 2,902. Its surface is mountainous, with fertile valleys.

Philipsburg, where the Morris canal connects with the Delaware, is a village containing about 35 dwellings, on the Delaware river, at the base of a high hill, opposite Easton, Penn., and 13 miles S. of Belvidere. The annexed view was taken from Lehigh hill, a bold bluff on the Pennsylvania side. Immediately beneath is seen the Lehigh river, at its junction with the Delaware and the Pennsylvania canal, which connects with the coal-regions of that state. Further on is the bridge across the Delaware—a splendid structure, with stone piers, erected at an expense of about \$80,000. On the right, part of Philipsburg, and on the left a portion of Easton, are shown. In the distance the Delaware is seen, for several miles, until lost to view by high, picturesque mountains. The scenery in this vicinity is uncommonly bold and beautiful.

Stewartsville, a flourishing village, 13 miles from Belvidere, contains a neat academy, used as a place for public worship, several mechanic shops, stores, &c., and about 45 dwellings. Finesville, where there is a church, open to various denominations, near the



View of the Bridge across the Delaware, at Philipsburg.

SW. corner of the township, and Hughesville, both on the Musconetcong creek, are small manufacturing villages, each containing about 20 dwellings. Reigle's Mills, Middleville, and Kennedy's, are smaller places. At the latter is a substantial stone Presbyterian church. Bloomsbury, 16 miles from Belvidere, on the county line, is described on page 243 of this volume.

HARDWICK.

Hardwick is about 10 miles long, with an average width of 4; and is bounded NE. by Stillwater and Green, (Sussex co.)—which two townships, previous to the formation of this county, were part of Hardwick—SE. by Independence, W. by Hope and Knowlton, and NW. by Pahaquarry.

The face of the township is uneven, and the soil in the valleys fertile. The Blue mountain skirts on the NW. boundary, and the land in that section is stony. There are in the township 3 stores, 1 cotton factory, 2 tanneries, 6 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$32,800; 16 schools, 769 scholars. Pop. 1,957.

Johnsonburg is near the centre of Hardwick, on the stage-road from Newton to Easton, Pa., 15 miles from Belvidere, and 10 from Newton. In olden times it was the seat of justice for Sussex co., and at an early period was called "*the Log Jail*," from the circumstance of the jail being constructed of logs. Through the influence of a large landholder, a member of the legislature, the county seat was removed to Newton about the year 1765. The village contains 2 stores, a grist-mill, a tannery, a coach manufactory, several mechanics, an Episcopal church, free for other denominations, and about 200 inhabitants. Marksboro, on the Paulinskill, contains a grist, saw, clover, and plaster mill, a cotton

factory, a Presbyterian church, and about 20 dwellings. The *White Pond* lies near this place: its sides and bottom are covered with a small white shell composed about one half of lime, and considered by some an excellent manure. Paulina, 2 miles W. of Marksboro, on the same stream, contains a store, tavern, grist-mill, carding-machine, tannery, &c., and 10 or 12 dwellings. The first white inhabitants who settled this township were the Greens, Hunts, Shafers, Dyers, Armstrongs, Wilsons, Lundys, &c., many of whose descendants still remain.

HARMONY.

Harmony was formed from Greenwich and Mansfield in 1839. It is about 6 miles long, 5 broad, and is bounded N. by Oxford, SE. by Franklin, S. by Greenwich, and W. by the Delaware river. The surface is generally hilly, and the soil in the valleys fertile. There are in the township, 2 flouring-m., 3 grist-m., and 4 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$30,360; 6 schools, 386 scholars. Pop. 1,602.

In the central part of the township, on the road from Belvidere to Easton, 7 miles from the former, and 5 from the latter, is a small village where there is a large Presbyterian church and about 20 dwellings. This village is divided into two parts, called, respectively, Upper and Lower Harmony. Roxburgh, on the same road, 4 miles south of Belvidere, contains about a dozen dwellings, a foundry, grist-mill, &c.

HOPE.

Hope was formed from Oxford and Knowlton in 1839. It is about 7 miles long, and 5 wide; bounded N. and NW. by Knowlton, E. by Hardwick and Independence, SE. by Mansfield, and SW. by Oxford. The surface is mountainous, and the soil, in the valleys of the Beaver brook and Pequest river, is fertile. Cap. in manufac. \$4,150; 6 schools, 311 scholars. Pop. 1,690.

The first settlers in this region were Mr. Samuel Green and family, from Long Island. He was the first surveyor employed in this vicinity, and came here about the commencement of the French and Indian wars. The family were on friendly terms with the Indians, who, being grateful for their kindness, warned them of the approach of hostilities, so that they temporarily removed until the war was over.

The annexed engraving shows the appearance of the village of Hope, as seen from the Jenny Jump mountain, an elevation of 600 or 800 feet. The notch or depression in the distant mountain is the Delaware Water Gap, distant 12 miles. The village is 16 miles from Newton, and 9 from Belvidere. It contains 1 Methodist, 1 Christian, and 1 Episcopal church, 7 stores, many mechanic shops,

and about 60 dwellings. The churches and many of the other buildings are constructed of blue limestone. The Episcopal church, erected in 1832, is one of the most elegant specimens of the Gothic style of architecture in the state.

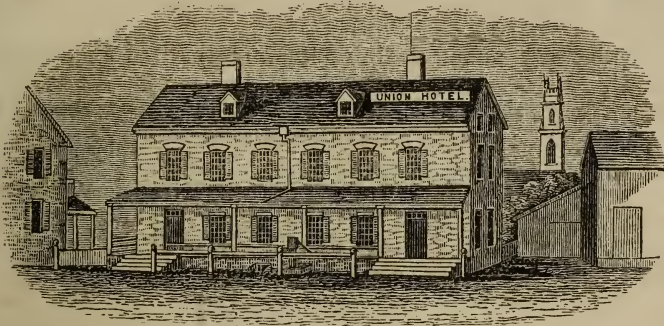


Hope, from Jenny Jump Mountain.

Some years since an act of incorporation was obtained for an association called the "Warren County Mining Company." They commenced operations at a locality in the mountain about 3 miles from the village. A shaft 100 feet in length was sunk at an angle of 45 degrees. After working it, at various times, at considerable expense, it was abandoned. It seems they were deceived by iron pyrites in that locality, a substance which, from its resemblance to gold, has often misled those unacquainted with mineralogy.

In 1769, the Moravians from Bethlehem, Penn., purchased a tract of about 1,000 acres at this place of Mr. Green, who lived in a log house on the hill, a few rods from the Christian church. The Moravians who removed here were remarkably honest in all their dealings; but by trusting too much to the honesty of those with whom they had business, suffered in their pecuniary affairs. In 1805 or '6 they returned to their settlements at Bethlehem and Nazareth. While here, they erected a church and a tavern, which last stood where the Christian church is now erected, and was burnt a few years since. The annexed engraving is a representation of the Union Hotel in the village, built of limestone. This structure was erected in 1781, and was originally the Moravian church, being surmounted with a cupola, which has since been taken down, and a portico added.

The United Brethren, or Moravians, derive their origin from the Greek church, in the 9th century. The society, as at present, was placed on a permanent foundation in 1722, by Count Zinzendorf, a German nobleman. At the commencement of the last century, after more than two hundred of their congregations had been de-



Hotel at Hope, (the Ancient Moravian Church.)

stroyed or dispersed by persecution in Moravia, a small remnant found refuge on his estates in Saxony, and through his patronage built Herrnhut, now their largest settlement. Count Zinzendorf, the instrument of renewing their church, was subsequently consecrated one of their bishops, and from thenceforward devoted his life to the cause. Individuals of all religious denominations united with them, and gave rise to such diversity of sentiment, that it was considered judicious to unite upon some general rules of agreement. Accordingly, under the guidance of the count, certain articles of union were concurred in, which, omitting the distinctive doctrines of the various Protestant denominations, adopted only the generally admitted fundamental truths of scripture. The United Brethren, therefore, object to being considered as a separate sect, inasmuch as their own peculiarities arise principally from their social organization. Individuals of all Protestant denominations, consequently, have always been freely admitted into their communities without renouncing their peculiar creeds. Discussions relating to the Trinity, and other speculative truths, are carefully avoided; but they make the merits of the Saviour the principal theme of their discourses, and the only ground of salvation. High-wrought emotions, engendered by momentary impulses, are not considered as sure tests of piety as a daily upright and humble deportment. The Moravian church is Episcopal, and has a liturgy; but their bishops possess no pre-eminent authority.

The brethren early turned their attention to this country, with a view of propagating the gospel among the Indians. In 1735, they temporarily established themselves in Savannah, but abandoned it and returned to Pennsylvania, in consequence of being obliged, if they remained, of taking up arms with the Spaniards against the

English. Here it was, it is believed, that the great founder of Methodism, John Wesley, became acquainted with them, from whom he imbibed some of his peculiar sentiments. In 1741, they settled near the forks of the Delaware. Count Zinzendorf, then on a missionary tour in America, visited this place at Christmas, in that year, and lodged in a log-house, attached to which was a stable. From this circumstance the name of *Bethlehem* was given to the settlement.

The count was undoubtedly pre-eminently fitted for a pioneer in the cause. He is represented to have been one of the most extraordinary divines that have appeared since the reformation—a man of fervent piety, powerful imagination, original genius, and extensive acquirements, and a sound, though perhaps eccentric theologian. In his portrait, he is dressed in a plain, single-breasted coat, a mantle partially thrown over the shoulder, and a white cravat gathered in a simple fold; the hair dark, smoothly parted on the left side, and hanging in graceful ringlets down the neck and shoulders; the forehead high and even; eye penetrating; nose long and aquiline; mouth large, but well formed, and the general expression highly intellectual, denoting purity of thought and benevolence. When here, he travelled much among the Indians, generally on horseback, but not unfrequently on foot. Once or twice he narrowly escaped being slain by them.

No people have probably done so much in the cause of missions, in proportion to their means, as the Moravians. The sufferings and devotedness of their missionaries have been without a parallel: and many interesting anecdotes are given of them. They have gone forth, single-handed and unknown, among the slave population of the West Indies, the sour, licentious hordes of Greenland, and the savages of our own country. In some instances *ten*, in others nearly *fifty* years have elapsed ere they saw any fruit; yet they continued to labor, full of faith, and struggling against misrepresentation, suffering, and loss of life.

The total number of missionaries, with their wives, employed in 1838, was 230. These had 51,000 souls under their care, of whom 16,000 were communicants. Owing to their simple mode of living, and the practice in some instances of supporting themselves by personal labor, this great scheme of missionary effort has been conducted on a very economical scale. The annual outlay of the society for the support of their forty-two stations, pensions to retired missionaries, and widows, and the education and apprenticing of their children, and other expenses, amounts to about \$50,000.

There are at present in the United States several societies of Moravians, besides their independent communities; but as they do not come under their social regulations, cannot in the fullest sense be considered as belonging to them. Their communities are at Bethlehem, Nazareth, and Litiz, in Pennsylvania, and at Salem in North Carolina.

Bethlehem, their largest town, has about one thousand inhabitants,

who are mainly of German descent, and speak and worship in that language. The village is romantically located, compactly built, and combines the attractions of both town and country. Their government is administered by a board elected biennially. The land belongs to the society, and is let out for building lots and other purposes, at a trifling annual rent. This enables them to keep their village free from all unworthy persons; but they ever admit the temporary residence of such as are willing to conform to their external regulations. The inhabitants are engaged in the usual mechanical, mercantile, and agricultural employments; and some have acquired considerable property. It was formerly the custom here, and is still in Germany, to have separate establishments for such as had not families, viz: the *single brethren's house*, for young men and apprentices, where they lived and carried on their respective employments,—the *sisters' house*, for the abode of unmarried females, and the *widows' house*. But as the society has increased in wealth, the necessity for them has vanished, and it is believed they do not now exist anywhere in the Union.

The young of both sexes were not then generally allowed to associate. When a young man wished to marry, he would hand in the name of the lady to the board of elders. If judged improper, from pecuniary disability, or other reasons, recourse was had to *the lot* to decide the question. This was always entered upon with solemnity, and preceded by prayer. If favorable, the young lady had the privilege of refusal. In extraordinary cases it is even now resorted to: for instance, when a young lady receives proposals of marriage from a missionary, and is undecided, she sometimes requests the lot to be taken.

Meetings are held every evening in the week. Sunday mornings the litany is read, and a sermon delivered in the church; services are also performed in the evening. Certain festival days, such as Easter, Pentecost, Christmas, &c., are celebrated. As usual among the Germans, great attention is paid to music; almost every dwelling has its piano, and it forms one of the most interesting features of their public worship. Before the Lord's supper they have a *love feast*, when all assemble expressly to listen to vocal and instrumental music, interspersed with hymns, in which the congregation join, while they partake of a cup of coffee, tea, or chocolate, and light cakes, in token of fellowship and brotherly union. Easter morning is devoted to a solemnity of a peculiar kind. At sunrise the congregation assemble in the graveyard; a service, accompanied by music, is celebrated, expressive of the joyful hopes of immortality and resurrection, and a solemn commemoration of those who in the course of the last year have gone to heaven.

Soon as a person dies, the event is announced by solemn instrumental music, from a band stationed in the church tower. Different tunes are played, signifying the age, sex, and condition of the deceased; so it is then usually known who is dead. These *death hymns*, sounding, as they often do, upon the still morning or evening

air, must have a singularly melancholy effect upon the hearer, reminding him that he too is mortal. Their funeral services are usually performed in church; from thence the congregation march to the grave, preceded by a band of music. If the deceased is a female, the ladies follow first after the coffin; if a male, the reverse. They consider death as no evil, but the entrance to eternal bliss, and therefore do not mourn for friends, nor wear insignia of grief. In alluding to the departed, they use the expression, "heim gehen," signifying that they have *gone home*. The graveyard, like most of this denomination, is laid out as a garden, and planted with trees, under which are seats for visitors. The graves are devoid of the disagreeable coffin-like shape of our own; but resemble flower-beds, and in many cases are covered with myrtle and other ornamental plants. The monuments are small slabs laid horizontally upon the graves, the inscriptions uppermost, and bearing simply the name, age, and place of decease.

The following interesting particulars respecting Count Zinzendorf's visit to this country, are from Chapman's History of Wyoming.

Upon his arrival in America, Count Zinzendorf manifested a great anxiety to have the gospel preached to the Indians; and although he had heard much of the ferocity of the Shawanese, formed a resolution to visit them. With this view he repaired to *Tulpehocken*, the residence of Conrad Weiser, a celebrated Indian interpreter, and Indian agent for the government, whom he wished to engage in the cause, and to accompany him to the Shawanese town. Weiser was too much occupied in business to go immediately to Wyoming, but he furnished the count with letters to a missionary by the name of Mack, and the latter, accompanied by his wife, who could speak the Indian language, proceeded immediately with Zinzendorf on the projected mission.

The Shawanese appeared to be alarmed on the arrival of the strangers, who pitched their tents on the banks of the river a little below the town, and a council of the chiefs having assembled, the declared purpose of Zinzendorf was deliberately considered. To these unlettered children of the wilderness it appeared altogether improbable that a stranger should brave the dangers of a boisterous ocean three thousand miles broad, for the sole purpose of instructing them in the means of obtaining happiness *after death*, and that too without requiring any compensation for his trouble and expense; and as they had observed the anxiety of the white people to purchase lands of the Indians, they naturally concluded that the real object of Zinzendorf was either to procure from them the lands at Wyoming for his own uses, to search for hidden treasures, or to examine the country with a view to future conquest. It was accordingly resolved to assassinate him, and to do it privately, lest the knowledge of the transaction should produce a war with the English, who were settling the country below the mountains.

Zinzendorf was alone in his tent, seated upon a bundle of dry weeds which composed his bed, and engaged in writing, when the assassins approached to execute their bloody commission. It was night, and the cool air of September had rendered a small fire necessary to his comfort and convenience. A curtain formed of a blanket and hung upon pins was the only guard to the entrance of his tent. The heat of his small fire had aroused a large rattlesnake which lay in the weeds not far from it; and the reptile, to enjoy it more effectually, crawled slowly into the tent and passed over one of his legs undiscovered. Without, all was still and quiet except the gentle murmur of the river at the rapids about a mile below. At this moment the Indians softly approached the door of his tent, and slightly removing the curtain, contemplated the venerable man too deeply engaged in the subject of his thoughts to notice either their approach, or the snake which lay extended before him. At a sight like this, even the heart of the savage shrunk from the idea of committing so horrid an act, and quitting the spot, they hastily returned to the town, and informed their companions that the *Great Spirit* protected the white man, for they had found him with no door but a blanket, and had seen a large rat-

lesnake crawl over his legs without attempting to injure him.* This circumstance, together with the arrival soon afterward of Conrad Weiser, procured Zinzendorf the friendship and confidence of the Indians, and probably contributed essentially toward inducing many of them at a subsequent period to embrace the Christian religion. The count, having spent twenty days at Wyoming, returned to Bethlehem, a town then building by his Christian brethren on the north bank of the Lehigh, about eleven miles from its junction with the Delaware.

In the village burying-ground at Hope are the graves of about 40 or 50 of the Moravians. A slab of gray stone about two feet long is placed horizontally over each grave, each with a simple inscription recording the name, birth, and death; the following is a copy of two of the inscriptions:

<p>No. 33. CONRAD OMENSETTER, Born December 18th, 1740, In Germany. Departed July 2, 1792.</p>

<p>MARIA SALOME BLUM, Born June 11, 1718. In Hope, Departed Aug. 30, 1778.</p>
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INDEPENDENCE.

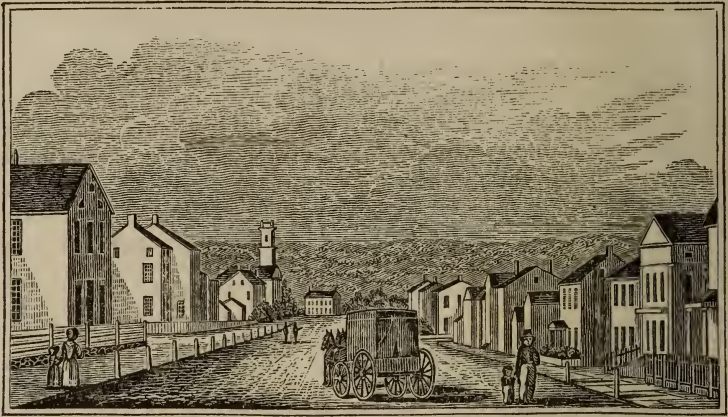
Independence is 8 m. long, 6 broad; and is bounded NW. by Hardwick, NE. by Green and Byram, Sussex co., E. by Roxbury and Washington, Morris co., S. by Mansfield, and W. by Hope. There are in the township 11 stores, 1 furnace, 6 flouring-m., 3 grist-m., 1 oil-m.; cap. in manufac. \$65,650; 13 schools, 580 scholars. Pop. 2,284.

The "Great Meadows" is a tract 5 m. long by 2 wide, in the W. part, which is drained by the Pequest river. The Musconetcong, with its fertile valley, is in the eastern part of the township, and the Morris canal enters the co. near the NE. corner of the township.

Hackettstown, on the Musconetcong creek, 17 m. NE. of Belvidere, was founded previous to the American revolution, and derives its name from Mr. Samuel Hackett, a large landholder. A Presbyterian church was erected in 1763, as appears from the date on the gravestone of Mr. Nathaniel Foster, who, with two others, was accidentally killed at the raising of the building. Just after the war, there were ten dwellings in the place. It gradually increased from that period until 1830, since which it has nearly doubled in population. The annexed view was taken in the main street of the village, which is about half a mile in length, and, being thickly studded with stores, mechanic shops, and dwellings, has a thriving, business-like appearance. On the left, near the spectator, is seen a part of the Methodist church, built in 1833, and the spire in the

* This circumstance is not published in the Count's memoirs, lest, as he states, the brethren should think the conversion of a part of the Shawanese was attributable to their superstition. The author received the narrative from a companion of Zinzendorf, who afterward accompanied him to Wyoming.

distance is that of the Presbyterian church, a handsome building of wood, with pillars in front, erected in 1819, on the site of the old one. Schooley's mountain, 3 m. from the village, appears in the



Central View in Hackettstown.

background. Hackettstown contains a woollen manufactory, a cupola furnace, 2 large flouring-m., 2 taverns, (one of which is large, and capable of accommodating many guests,) 1 tannery, about 25 mechanic shops of various kinds, 6 mercantile stores, 91 dwellings, and about 700 inhabitants. The Morris canal runs three quarters of a mile W. of the village, at the base of Bucks Hill, a bold eminence, deriving its name from the deer formerly abounding there. The land in the vicinity of the village is fertile, under excellent cultivation, and is valued at from \$50 to \$100 per acre.

The following inscriptions are copied from monuments in the graveyard adjoining the Presbyterian church at Hackettstown :

This marble, sacred to the memory of Rev. JOSEPH CAMPBELL, D. D., was erected by the congregation of *Hackettstown, N. J.*, who enjoyed his able and faithful labors in the gospel ministry upwards of 31 years. Though extensively honored for his literary and scientific attainments, and respected for his piety, he was yet a man of great humility, and wore as his daily and most distinguishing habit, the "ornament of a meek and quiet spirit." He was licensed to preach the gospel A. D. 1808, ordained in 1809, and departed this life Sept. 6th, A. D. 1840, in the 65th year of his age, "full of faith and the Holy Ghost."

Sacred to the memory of William Stewart, who departed this life Feb. 17th, 1810, in the 72d year of his age. For 32 years, he was a ruling elder in the church, highly revered and esteemed by all its members for his edifying life and conversation. And his care in instructing the youth of the congregation, while destitute of a pastor, will long be remembered by the friends of Zion. With truth it may be said, here lies the affectionate husband, the kind father, the devout Christian.

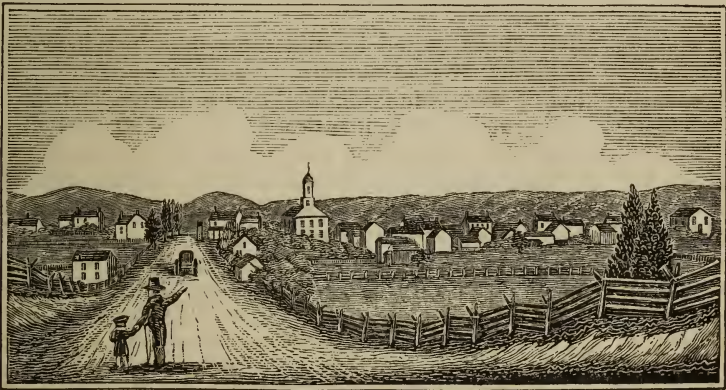
In God's own arms he left the breath
That God's own Spirit gave ;
His was the noblest road to death,
And his the sweetest grave.

Danville, on the road to Hope, on the western line of the township, 5 m. from Hackettstown; contains about 16 dwellings, several mechanics, and a Presbyterian church built of stone. Vienna, 1 m. E. of Danville, on the same road, is a village of about the same size. Alamuche and Warrentown are also small settlements in the NE. part of the township, containing each about a dozen dwellings, and some mechanic shops, mills, &c. In the N. part of the township is a Friends meeting-house.

MANSFIELD.

Mansfield is 11 m. long, 5 wide, and is bounded NW. by Hope and Oxford, NE. by Independence, SE. by Musconetcong creek, separating it from Hunterdon co., and SW. by Franklin. There are in the township 8 stores, 1 tannery, 1 grist-m., 3 saw-m.; cap. in manufac. \$66,950; 12 schools, 1,027 scholars. Pop. 3,057.

The Pohatcong creek, and the Morris canal, pass lengthwise through the township. The valleys of the Musconetcong and Pohatcong, in this township, are extremely fertile. Large quantities of limestone are burnt and used in manuring the land in this region, and the appearance of the farms and dwellings indicates a more than ordinary degree of prosperity.



South View of Washington.

The village of Washington is in the SW. part of the township, 8 m. SE. of Belvidere, and 12 from Easton. This place is of recent origin. Previous to 1811, there were not any dwellings here excepting a few small huts. In that year, the brick tavern was erected by the late Col. Wm. McCullough, of Asbury. A year later, the dwelling now owned by Mr. Gershom Rustin was built; since which the village has grown up, and progressed to its present prosperous condition. Washington is principally built on a single street, running E. and W. The annexed view was taken

on the hill S. of the village, on the road to New Hampton. On the extreme right is seen the Methodist church, a substantial brick structure, erected in 1825. In the central part of the view is the Presbyterian church, also of brick, and ornamented with a handsome spire. The corner-stone of this edifice was laid July 4, 1837. Previously, the congregation worshipped in a stone church erected about half a century since, now unoccupied, and standing half a mile S. of the village. Before it was built, a log church stood on its site. There are several mechanic shops, stores, &c., in the village, and about 40 dwellings in it and vicinity. The Morris canal runs about half a mile N., where there are two store-houses and several dwellings. The village being new, well built, and pleasantly situated in a fertile valley, has a cheerful, thriving appearance. Beatty's town, (in the fertile valley of the Musconetcong,) Newberg, Changewater, Anderson, and Port Colden, (where there is a Baptist church,) each contain from 10 to 25 dwellings.

OXFORD.*

Oxford is 9 m. long, 6 wide, and contains about 50 square miles, bounded on the N. by Knowlton and Hope, on the E. by Mansfield, on the S. by Harmony, and on the W. by the Delaware river. There were in the township, in 1840, 12 schools, 822 scholars. Pop. 2,853.

A ridge of gneiss, here called Scott's mountain, but in Sussex known as the Hamburg or Iron mountain, running nearly SW. and NE., forms a kind of irregular table-land along the eastern side of the township, having a general elevation of about 600 feet above the level of the sea, but sometimes rising 200 or 300 feet higher. A great part of this high land is yet occupied by forests of chestnut and oak, but is almost all capable of cultivation, and, when manured with lime, yields very good crops. Along the foot of Scott's mountain extends a narrow valley of limestone, separating it from a low gneiss ridge, an extension of Jenny Jump mountain, remarkable only for the singular effect which it has had upon the limestone in its vicinity, which has been converted into a beautiful marble, in some places pure white, and at others resembling rose-colored feldspar, speckled with crystals of epidote, mica, and other minerals. NW. of this ridge lies a valley of limestone, about two miles wide, which is followed by a ridge of clay slate, crossing the Delaware a short distance above Belvidere, and running nearly parallel with it to the upper end of the township, having part of the way a narrow belt of rich alluvial land between it and the river. The limestone is generally of a grayish blue color, and belongs to what is called the ancient secondary formation. It forms a good building-stone, and yields excellent lime. Some varieties

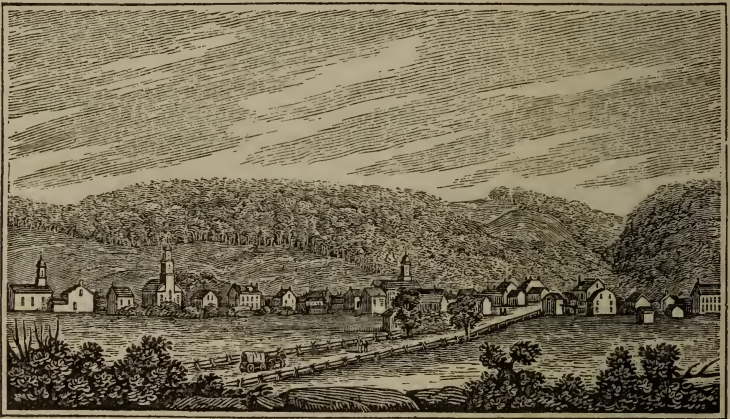
* Note.—The compilers are indebted to the Hon. J. P. B. Maxwell for the article on Oxford township, excepting that part giving the history of the Presbyterian church.

contain a large proportion of magnesia, and then form a good water cement. The soil over the limestone is very fertile. The slate is of a coarse quality, suited only for building-stone or flags. The soil upon it is lighter and thinner than that on the limestone, but, with the aid of lime, yields good crops. Iron ore in the form of red hematite is found, in connection with the limestone, near the Foul rift, but has not been mined to any extent on the Jersey side. It is of an excellent quality, and large quantities are taken out on the Pennsylvania side of the river. Scott's mountain is remarkable throughout its whole extent for the quantity of valuable minerals with which it abounds. The only ore of much importance in this township, is iron ore, found in the form of a black magnetic oxyde, in great abundance and of the finest quality, near Oxford Furnace. It yields about 60 per cent. of a remarkably tough iron, well calculated for the manufacture of gun-barrels, cutlery, and machinery. Black oxyde of manganese, plumbago, and sulphuret of iron, are also found in Scott's mountain, but not in sufficient quantities to be of value. Quartz crystal, asbestos, crystallized epidote, and some other curious minerals, are also found in different parts of the township.

There are in Oxford township 2 Baptist, 2 Episcopalian, 2 Methodist, and 2 Presbyterian churches; 8 grist-m., 7 saw-m., 3 iron foundries, and 1 blast furnace. As agriculture is the chief occupation of the people, they are mostly scattered about on farms; and the villages are generally very small, and consist merely of a few houses collected at a mill or cross-roads. Besides Belvidere, the county town, Oxford township contains the villages or hamlets of Bridgeville, Butzville, Oxford Meeting-house, Oxford Furnace, Ramsaysburg, Rifton, and Sarepta. Bridgeville, on the Pequest, 3 m. above Belvidere, consists of a store, tavern, and ten or a dozen houses and shops. Butzville, on the Pequest, 5 m. above Belvidere, has a Methodist church, (incorporated March 31, 1841,) a tavern, and 2 or 3 houses. Oxford Meeting-house, 2 m. E. of Belvidere, contains a Presbyterian church, a grist-m., saw-m., tannery, tavern, schoolhouse, and about a dozen houses and shops. The church is one of the oldest establishments in the county,—the present frame building having been erected in 1785, in place of a log church which had been used for many years previous. Oxford Furnace, 5 m. E. of Belvidere, has an iron furnace, grist-m., store, and half a dozen dwelling-houses. The furnace was established nearly 100 years ago. It now yields about 800 tons of pigs per annum. The mines are less than half a mile from the furnace. Ramsaysburg, on the Delaware, 5 m. above Belvidere, consists of an Episcopalian church, a Baptist church, a tavern, 2 stores, and a few scattered houses. The Episcopalian church, St. James's, is the oldest of that denomination in the county, having been established at least as early as 1785. Rifton, at the Foul Rift falls, on the Delaware, 1½ m. below Belvidere, has a grist-m., a saw-m., and 4 dwelling-houses. The river falls 6 feet at the Little rift, and 16 at the Foul rift; and a canal of a mile in length would form a

water-power almost unequalled in the state. Sarepta, on Beaver brook, a branch of the Pequest, 3 1-4 m. NE. of Belvidere, has an iron foundry, grist-m., and saw-m., and 4 dwelling-houses.

The first settlement in the township was made by two men named Axford and Green, probably about 1730. The tradition is, that on coming into the country they ascended Rattlesnake hill, and there climbed a tree, to survey the country and fix upon a spot for their residence. Axford's attention was attracted by the natural meadows at Oxford Furnace, while Green preferred the banks of the beautiful little lake which still bears his name. The descendants of both these adventurers may still be found around the places of their original settlement. The name of Axford was very generally pronounced Oxford, and it is probable the township took its name from him.



Belvidere, from near the Washington Turnpike.

Belvidere, the county-town of Warren, is beautifully situated on both sides of the Pequest river, at its junction with the Delaware, in lat. 40° 47' N., and lon. 1° 50' E. from Washington; 65 miles W. of New York, 65 N. of Philadelphia, and 13 above Easton. It has a courthouse, clerk's and surrogate's offices, a bank, 3 churches, (Methodist, Presbyterian, and Episcopalian,) 4 schools, (and an academy now building,) 2 printing-offices, at which weekly papers are published—the "Belvidere Apollo," (whig,) established in 1824, and the "Warren Journal," (dem.) established in 1833—4 hotels, (one new and very large,) 3 grist-mills, (one of which is very large,) two saw-mills, (one of them double,) 3 board-yards, 2 iron-foundries; 3 clergymen, 7 lawyers, 3 physicians; 12 stores; 1 apothecary, 1 baker, 3 butcher, 3 blacksmith, 2 cabinet-maker, 2 carpenter, 1 chairmaker, 4 confectioner, 2 hatter, 2 harness-maker, 6 milliner, 7 shoemaker, 2 sash-maker, 2 silversmith, 1 silver-plater, 2 stonecutter, 1 tinsmith, and 2 wheelwright shops; 162 dwelling-houses, and upwards of

1,000 inhabitants. There are two bridges across the Pequest, one of stone, the other wood; and a covered wooden bridge, 630 feet long, supported on stone piers and abutments, across the Delaware. The latter was built in 1835, partly destroyed, by a freshet, April 11, 1836, and rebuilt in the year following; the entire cost being about \$25,000. The Pequest river falls about 50 feet, in the last mile of its course, affording a heavy water-power; a part only of which is at present occupied. The Delaware, here 600 feet wide, falls twenty-two feet within a mile and a half; below where half its waters may be used for manufacturing purposes. These two water-powers together are greater than those at Paterson, and far exceed any others in the state.

Two railroads, terminating at Belvidere, have been chartered and surveyed; one an extension of the Somerville railroad, and the other called the Belvidere Delaware railroad, following the course of the river to Trenton. The estimated cost of the former is about \$800,000, and of the latter \$1,000,000. As these roads would connect, at Belvidere, with the Susquehanna and Delaware railroad, passing through the immense coal-beds of the Lackawanna and Susquehanna, and with it, and the Leggett's Gap railroad, form a chain of roads extending to the western part of the New York and Erie railroad, thus making a line of communication from New York to Lake Erie considerably shorter, over lower grades, and at less expense than that by the eastern part of the New York and Erie Railroad,—it is altogether probable that one or both will be constructed, as soon as confidence is sufficiently restored to induce the prosecution of such works; and, should either be built, the immense water-powers of Belvidere must render it a place of great importance.

From the number of arrow-heads and other relics found here, it is evident that Belvidere was a favorite resort of the Indians; but nothing is known of its history previous to the settlement of the whites. The first settler was Robert Patterson, who established himself here, it is believed, about the middle of the last century. Shortly after, a small blockhouse was erected, on the north side of the Pequest, some 30 or 40 yards east of the present toll-house of the Belvidere Delaware bridge. Some time previous to the revolutionary war, a battle was fought, on the Pennsylvania side of the river, between a band of Indians, who came from the north, and the Delawares residing in the neighborhood, aided by the whites; in which the latter were defeated, and driven to the Jersey side. In 1792, the village consisted of a grist-mill, on the site now occupied by the "old mill," a saw-mill on the opposite side of the Pequest, and six dwelling-houses. No part of these buildings now remains, except the stone foundation of the old mill. At that time, the principal part of the land north of the Pequest was owned by Maj. Robert Hoops, who gave the place its name, probably from the beauty of its situation; while that on the south side, including the water-powers, belonged to the celebrated Robert Mor-

ris, who soon after (Nov. 15, 1798) entailed it upon his daughter, the wife of Charles Croxall, and her children. This entail, during its continuance, greatly retarded the prosperity of the place. In 1824 Belvidere was chosen as the county-seat for the newly-formed county of Warren, and the courthouse and offices were, during the year 1825, built on land granted for that purpose by Garret D. Wall, Esq., then owner of the Croxall estate. The commissioners assigned by the legislature to locate the county buildings, were Nathaniel Saxton, Esq., of Hunterdon, Col. M'Courry, of Morris, and Thomas Gordon, Esq., of Trenton.

The *Wesleyan chapel* (Methodist) was incorporated Aug. 9, 1825, and built in that and the following year. The *Presbyterian church* was incorporated Feb. 26, 1830, built in 1833 and 1834, and organized Nov. 25, 1834; at which time the Rev. Isaac N. Candee was installed pastor. Mr. Candee resigned his charge March 26, 1840, and the Rev. James Clark, the present pastor, was installed April 29, 1840. *Zion church* (Episcopalian) was incorporated Sept. 30th, 1833, built in 1835 and 1836, and consecrated, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Doane, Sept. 14, 1836. When first incorporated the congregation was under the charge of Rev. R. H. Freeman, missionary. Rev. Henry Tell was appointed missionary in 1835, and the church built under his care. He left in the spring of 1841, when Rev. John H. Hanson was appointed, who remained one year. From the spring of 1842 to the summer of 1843, there was no regular minister, services being performed by the Rev. Mr. Jaques, of Hope. The present incumbent, Rev. David Clarkson, was appointed missionary in the summer of 1843.

The First Presbyterian Church of Oxford.—In the year 1744, the Rev. James Campbell preached the gospel in the first Presbyterian congregation of Oxford, in the county of Morris, (now Warren.) Oxford was then called Upper Greenwich. The Rev. David Brainerd, Indian missionary, preached sundry times for said congregation. The Rev. Daniel Lawrance officiated sundry times. About the year 1749, the said congregation put themselves under the care of the New Brunswick presbytery, and made application for supplies. In 1755 the Rev. Thomas Lewis officiated, as a stated supply, for some time. In 1764 the congregation elected three men, who were set apart as elders, by the Rev. Benj. Hight. About the same time a call was given to the Rev. John Rosebrough to officiate, in connection with Greenwich and Mansfield, (Woodhouse.) He continued at Oxford one third of his time for the space of five years. Afterward several supplies officiated, until the year 1775, when Rev. John Debow was engaged, first as a supply, and afterward received a call for Oxford and Mount Bethel. In 1777 the Rev. Philip Stockton accepted a call, in connection with Knowlton and Mansfield, and continued some three or four years. In 1787 the Rev. Asa Dunham accepted a call for Oxford and Mount Bethel. About this time the church which now stands appears to have been built; previous to which, a building of hewn logs had stood near the present site. Rev. Mr. Dunham continued several years, after which supplies officiated until 1805, when Rev. David Barclay received a call. In 1819 Rev. Lemuel F. Leake received a call; in 1830 Rev. Mr. Candee; in 1835 Rev. Robert Love; in 1839 Rev. John J. Carroll; in 1842 Rev. James McWilliam, the present pastor—he being the first whose ministerial services have been engaged for the whole time, excepting the Rev. Mr. Candee, previous to the organization of the new church at Belvidere.

A small academy was built on the north side of the Pequest, in 1821 or 1822; and a large one has just been commenced on the south side.

The Belvidere Bank was chartered Feb. 13th, 1830, and went into operation Jan. 1, 1831—capital \$100,000. It divides seven per cent. per annum, and has a surplus of nearly \$19,000. In 1837, a company of the citizens purchased a part of the water-powers of the Pequest, and built a dam and canal, by which a tier of mill-sites, with a fall of 18 feet, was formed in the centre of the town; but, owing to want of capital, only three of these sites are yet occupied.

P A H A Q U A R R Y .

Pahaquarry, the NW. township of the county, was formed from Walpack, Sussex co., in 1824. It is long and narrow, being 12 miles long, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ wide, and is bounded NE. by Walpack, Sussex co., SE. by Hardwick and Knowlton, and SW. and NW. by the Delaware river. It has not any villages, and is very thinly settled, having a population of only 370, being the smallest of any township in the state. It derives its name from a town belonging to the Minisink tribe, anciently standing there.

Pahaquarry is the most secluded township in New Jersey, lying in a nook between the mountains and the Delaware. The Blue mountain, running its whole length, occupies all its surface except a narrow fertile strip on the river, nowhere over 80 rods in width, but extending the whole length of the township. The mountain and river scenery is uncommonly beautiful and sublime; and the Delaware Water Gap is partly in the township, in its southern portion. On the Jersey side of the Gap is a place where the ledge comes boldly down to the road-side, called the *Indian Ladder*, which a few years since, before the road was constructed, came down perpendicularly to the water's edge and prevented the inhabitants from having a free communication with other parts of the county. In olden times the Indians had there a kind of ladder made of an upright tree; afterward a rope ladder was made by the whites; but it was a dangerous place to get over, being 30 or 40 feet in height, and only surmountable by foot passengers. On the summit of the Blue mountain are two beautiful lakes, probably on land over a 1,000 feet above the level of the Delaware. Near one of them is a chalybeate spring, called "the paint spring," which deposits ferruginous ochre. "In the valley," says Prof. Rogers in his report, "which divides the mountain into two ridges, at the Water Gap, and about two miles and a half from the river on the Jersey side, a spot has been found containing very excellent hematite iron ore. In what quantity the ore exists has not yet been ascertained; though the impression prevails that the Blue mountain contains, in many places, iron ore in sufficient quantity to justify a more minute examination. There are current throughout this Blue mountain region various stories of localities of silver and other precious minerals; but such tales will only be listened to by the over-credulous, as every thing in the geological structure of the district must indicate to persons at all versed in mineralogy and mining, the very slender probability of there existing in this place any mineral treasures of this nature." At an early period in the settlement of the country several openings were made into the western base of the Blue mountain in search of copper ore.

On the farm of Abraham Van Campen, Esq., near the blacksmith shop of Mr. Andrew Ribbles, in the central part of the township, there was once an Indian burial-place. Many skeletons and relics

have been ploughed up, such as guns, kettles, blankets, crucifixes, bell-buttons, beads, pipes, &c. A few years since the skeleton of what is supposed to have been an Indian chief, was disinterred. He was found wrapped in a blanket, in a sort of stone coffin, and buried in his war costume, decked with beads and all the paraphernalia of savage splendor. A gun lay on each side, with the breech at his feet and the barrel across his shoulder. Over these lay his arms, with the hands folded across his breast, under which lay two spoons crossed. Behind his neck was his tobacco-box and ammunition. Several crosses were placed on his body; among which, on his breast was a large brass one, nicely cast, bearing on one side the figure of Christ, and on the other, one representing his ascension.

The following, from Hazard's Register, throws some light on the early settlements on the Delaware, in this section of country. It is extracted from two letters written by Samuel Preston, Esq., and dated Stockport, June 6th and 14th, 1828.

MEENESINK, MINE HOLES, &c.—In 1787, the writer went on his first surveying tour into Northampton county; he was deputy under John Lukens, surveyor-general, and received from him, by way of instructions, the following narrative respecting the settlement of Meenesink, on the Delaware, above the Kittanny and Blue mountain:

That the settlement was formed a long time before it was known to the government in Philadelphia. That when government was informed of the settlement, they passed a law in 1729, that any such purchases of the Indians should be void, and the purchasers indicted for "forcible entry and detainer," according to the laws of England. That in 1730, they appointed an agent to go and investigate the facts; that the agent so appointed was the famous surveyor Nicholas Scull; that he, James Lukens, was then N. Scull's apprentice to carry chain and learn surveying. That he accompanied N. Scull. As they both understood and could talk Indian, they hired Indian guides, and had a fatiguing journey, there being then no white inhabitants in the upper part of Bucks or Northampton county; that they had very great difficulty to lead their horses through the *Water Gap* to Meenesink Flats, which were all settled with Hollanders; with several they could only be understood in Indian. At the venerable Samuel Dupuis' they found great hospitality and plenty of the necessaries of life. J. Lukens said that the first thing that struck his admiration was a grove of apple-trees, of size far beyond any near Philadelphia. That as N. Scull and himself examined the banks, they were fully of opinion that all those flats had at some very former age been a deep lake before the river broke through the mountain, and that the best interpretation they could make of *Meenesink* was, the *water is gone*. That S. Dupuis told them when the rivers were frozen he had a good road to Esopus, (now Kingston,) from the *mine holes*, on the mine-road some hundred miles. That he took his wheat and cider there for salt and necessaries, and did not appear to have any knowledge or idea where the river ran, Philadelphia market, or being in the government of Pennsylvania.

They were of opinion, that the first settlements of Hollanders in Meenesink were many years older than William Penn's charter, and as S. Dupuis had treated them so well, they concluded to make a survey of his claim in order to befriend him if necessary. When they began to survey, the Indians gathered around; an old Indian laid his hand on N. Scull's shoulder, and said, "*Put up iron string, go home;*" they then quit and returned.

* * * * *

I had it in charge from John Lukens to learn more particulars respecting the mine-road to Esopus, &c. I found Nicholas Dupuis, Esq., (son of Samuel,) living in a spacious stone house in great plenty and affluence. The old mine-holes were a few miles above, on the Jersey side of the river by the lower point of Paaquarry Flat; that the Meenesink settlement extended 40 miles or more on both sides of the river. That he had well known the mine-road to Esopus, and used, before he opened the boat channel through Foul Rift, to drive on it several times every winter with loads of wheat and cider; as also did his neighbors to purchase their salt and necessaries in Esopus, having then no other market or knowledge where the river ran to. That after a navigable channel was opened through

Foul Riffs they generally took to boating, and most of the settlement turned their trade down stream, the mine-road became less and less travelled.

This interview with the amiable Nicholas Dupuis, Esq., was in June, 1787. He then appeared about 60 years of age. I interrogated as to the particulars of what he knew, as to when and by whom the mine-road was made, what was the ore they dug and hauled on it, what was the date, and from whence or how came the first settlers of Meenesink in such great numbers as to take up all the flats on both sides of the river for forty miles. He could only give traditional accounts of what he had heard from older people, without date, in substance as follows :

"That in some former age there came a company of miners from Holland, supposed from the great labor expended in making that road, about one hundred miles long, that they were very rich, or great people in working the two mines, one on the Delaware, where the mountain nearly approaches the lower point of Paaquarry Flat, the other at the north foot of the same mountain, near half way between the Delaware and Esopus. He ever understood that abundance of ore had been hauled on that road, but never could learn whether lead or silver. That the first settlers came from Holland to seek a place of quiet, being persecuted for their religion. I believe they were *Arminians*. They followed the mine-road to the large flats on the Delaware; that smooth cleared land, and such an abundance of large apple-trees, suited their views; that they 'bona fide' bought the improvements of the native Indians, most of whom then removed to Susquehanna; that with such as remained, there was peace and friendship until 1755."

I then went to view the Paaquarry mine-holes. There appeared to have been a great abundance of labor done there at some former time, but the mouths of these holes were caved full and overgrown with bushes. I concluded to myself if there ever had been a rich mine under that mountain, it must be there yet in close confinement. The other old men I conversed with, gave their traditions similar to Nicholas Dupuis, and they all appeared to be grandsons of the first settlers, and generally very illiterate as to dates or any thing relating to chronology.

In the summer of 1789, I began to build on this place, there came two venerable gentlemen on a surveying expedition. They were the late Gen. James Clinton, the father of the late De Witt Clinton, and Christopher Tappan, Esq., clerk and recorder of Ulster co. For many years before they had both been surveyors under Gen. Clinton's father when he was surveyor-general. In order to learn some history from gentlemen of their general knowledge, I accompanied them in the woods. They both well knew the mine-holes, mine-road, &c., and as there was no kind of documents or records thereof, united in the opinion that it was a work transacted while the State of New York belonged to the government of Holland, that it fell to the English in 1664, and that the change of government stopped the mining business, and that the road must have been made many years before so much digging could have been done. That it undoubtedly must have been the first good road of that extent ever made in any part of the United States.

KNOWLTON.

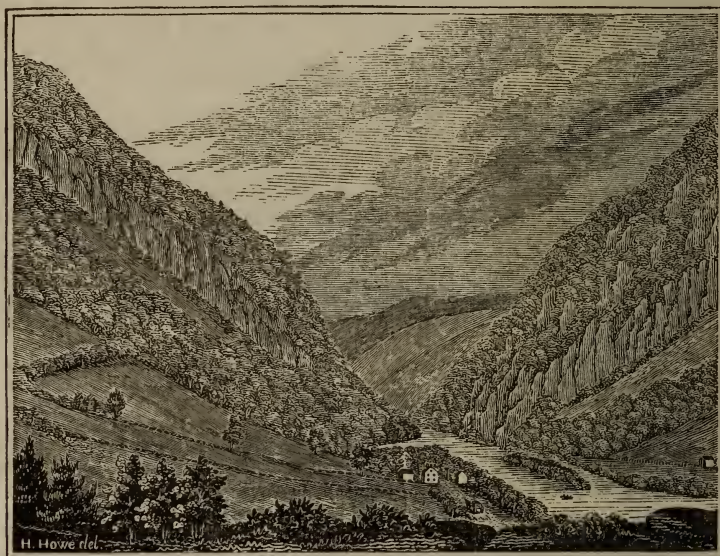
Knowlton is 9 miles long, 7 wide, and is bounded NW. by Pahaquarry, E. by Hardwick, SE. by Hope, S. by Oxford, and W. by the Delaware river. There are in the township 16 schools, 769 scholars. Pop. 2,310.

The Blue mountain forms its NW. boundary; its surface is elsewhere generally hilly, abounding in many *knolls*, from which the township is said to have derived its name. The Paulinskill runs centrally through Knowlton and empties into the Delaware just S. of the village of Columbia.

Columbia, on the Delaware river, 9 miles NW. of Belvidere, contains a large saw-mill, several mechanic shops, a Methodist church, and about 25 dwellings. Knowlton Mills, upwards of a mile NE. of the above, on the Paulinskill, contains a large grist, a saw, and a clover mill, and a few dwellings. Blairstown, formerly called

Gravel Hill, contains a store, a grist-mill, several mechanics, a tannery, 15 or 20 dwellings, 1 Methodist and 1 Presbyterian church. Centreville, Walnut Valley, and Sodom respectively contain a few dwellings.

The passage, in the Blue or Kittanny mountain, through which the Delaware river winds, is partly on the boundary of this township. It is supposed by geologists that this deep, winding chasm was wrought by some mighty convulsion of nature, clearing the rocks and opening a passage for the river, which previously flowed through some other channel. The annexed description, by the junior compiler of this volume, was published in September, 1842, and entitled "A Day at the Delaware Water Gap."



Southern entrance of the Delaware Water Gap.

This wild and romantic pass is usually approached from the south. At a great distance in this direction the Blue mountain is seen running southwesterly in one unvarying line, for perhaps 50 miles, crossing into Pennsylvania and forming the boundary of the horizon. The range rises nearly 2,000 feet, and forms an unbroken chain, excepting where two deep notches appear to be cut through the mountain. The first, the Water Gap, through which the Delaware forces its passage; the second, the Wind Gap, fourteen miles southwest of the former, in Pennsylvania, over which winds a stage-road.

A week since last Wednesday, I left the fine village of Belvidere for the Water Gap, and will now endeavor to describe my adventures at that interesting spot. For several days previous, I had a distant view of the Blue mountain with its deep chasm, and longed to

" Visit those lonely regions, where, retired
From little scenes of art, great Nature dwells
In awful solitude."

On that day my wish was gratified. As I approached, the mountain apparently grew higher and more precipitous, and the chasm deeper and more appalling; but not until I had ascended an eminence half a mile south of the opening, did the scene burst upon

me in all its vastness. From this point I took the sketch represented in the accompanying engraving.

On each side of the Gap the mountains are seen rising to the height of nearly one third of a mile, their sides clothed with the towering hemlock and other forest trees. In many places huge ledges of rock, hundreds of feet high, stand frowning forth; and on the Jersey or right side descend precipitously to the water's edge. In the distance the mountains appear lower, more graceful, and, curving around to the left, shut out a further prospect. From between, the Delaware comes winding down in all her majesty, like one vast sheet of liquid silver, and giving the finishing touch to a landscape of surpassing grandeur.

As evening approached, I proceeded to the tavern seen at the base of the mountain. Supper was soon ready. Capacious dishes, filled almost to overflowing with a desirable variety, were piled promiscuously in "country fashion" on the board. While helping myself liberally to the good things, and partaking of the best of coffee, the landlady, a hale, robust, elderly woman, amused me with stories of rattlesnakes and other reptiles that infest these regions, until I almost trembled at the thought of ascending the mountain on the morrow.

After dark, I went into the Gap, and there witnessed a novel method of fishing. Several lines were stretched across the river, at that place about forty rods wide, to which were attached smaller ones with hooks. Once in an hour or two, the fishermen would row across the stream, take in their lines, gather the fish, and then reset them. Not wishing to join in so unscientific a method of angling, I seated myself alone on a fallen trunk, under some trees, beside the river bank. I shall never forget that moment. On the opposite side, high in air, in gloomy grandeur, arose the Jersey mountain; its rough, craggy precipices, and deep, fearful chasms, just discerned through the blackness of night, were reflected boldly on the surface of the river, which appeared dark and unfathomable as eternity. A few stars were twinkling far away above the mountain, and here and there, on the other bank, a light from some solitary dwelling cast rays across the blackened waters. Immediately behind me, lay the fishermen in grotesque postures around a huge fire, the warm light of which illumining the leafy canopy over my head, enhanced the wild sublimity of this Alpine scene.

The next morning, in company with the landlady's son, and a small dog as a protection against snakes, I crossed the river, and commenced the toilsome ascent of the Jersey mountain. At first, I experienced slight trepidation, momentarily expecting to hear the low, terrific warning of a rattlesnake, or feel the sting of some malicious pilot, as he darted from a jutting rock into my face; but our little cur going ahead, snuffing and smelling among the stones in search of these reptiles, set an example of fearlessness that his superiors were glad to copy. We at length arrived at the summit, when was presented a scene of glory. To the south it was

"A gaily checkered, heart-expanding view,
Far as the circling eye could shoot around."

A vast expanse was spread out in the luxuriance of vegetation; diversified with hills, valleys, woodlands, cultivated fields, and here and there a dwelling. Through this lovely landscape gently wound the Delaware; the gurgling of its passing waters in the vale in soft murmurs reached the heights above. To the north, up the gorge, the scene was wild. On the left, the Pennsylvania mountain came abruptly down to the water's edge. To the right and front, the eminence we were on curved around, and enclosing the river in a basin, imparted to it the similitude of a lake, as it lay below, deep and sombre in the shadow of encircling hills. Still further on, the whole background was filled with long ranges of irregularly peaked mountains; those near, fresh in their livery of green; those beyond, assuming a deep blue color, and then becoming fainter and fainter, until mellowing away like indistinct clouds afar off in the horizon.

Descending, I recrossed the river to the tavern, where I had stayed the preceding night. Buckling on my knapsack, I walked upward through the gap. At the distance of half a mile, the river turns suddenly to the left, and then soon again resumes its former course. In a mile or more, the mountains grow less bold, although still lofty; and the stream wider, until it expands to its full breadth. Numerous verdant isles now appear, graced with massy trees, whose branches bend as if to kiss the passing waters. The hills recede from the river; cultivated farms and dwellings present themselves, and the scene changes its wildness to one of enchanting beauty. I walked on for several miles, and was finally rowed in a boat across the river to a neighboring farm-house, where I was to pass the night. The rays of the departing sun gilding the summits of

the mountains, and the lengthening shadows in the valley and across the waters, told that night was near. While enjoying the prospect, my mind was filled with pleasing retrospections of the few past hours; and as I sat in that little skiff, gliding over the placid surface of the Delaware, I felt that this had been one of the happiest days of my life.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

SHAWUSKUKHKUNG, (*Wilted Grass*).—BARTHOLOMEW S. CALVIN.

In the year 1832 a grant of \$2,000 was obtained from the legislature of New Jersey by an aged Indian representing the Delaware tribe. His name was Bartholomew S. Calvin. His appellation among his own people was *Shawuskukhkung*, or *Wilted Grass*. He had received his education at Princeton College, and in early life kept a school, both for whites and Indians, at Edge Pillock, where he was often visited by Mr. Samuel Allinson, author of *Allinson's Laws of New Jersey*, who considered him an intelligent and worthy man. The following is a brief summary of the nature of the claims on which this grant was founded, and of the Delaware branch of the Lenni Lennappi tribe.

When this country was first visited by Europeans, that part of New Jersey south of the Raritan, was occupied by the Delaware Indians. Their right of ownership was recognised by the English, and large purchases were from time to time made, as the demands of the settlers required. Most of their lands were thus sold prior to the year 1758, when a treaty was held at Crosswicks, at which the whole of their remaining claims were extinguished, except a reservation of the right of fishing in all rivers and bays, and of hunting on all unenclosed grounds. A tract containing 3,000 acres was purchased for them at Edge Pillock in Burlington co., where the scattered remnant of the tribe, amounting only to 60 persons, were settled. They continued here until 1802, when at the invitation of their "Grandson," the Stockbridge tribe, they removed to New Stockbridge, near Oneida lake. Years rolled on until the westward tide of emigration had again surrounded them with a white population, whose cupidity rendered their situation very uncomfortable. At length, in conjunction with several other tribes, they purchased of the Menomonic Indians a tract of land near Green Bay, in Michigan Territory, extending a considerable distance on both sides of Fox river. The Delawares and the Stockbridges have here formed a joint settlement, called Statesburgh, and depend almost entirely on agricultural pursuits for a subsistence. A missionary and schoolmaster have been sent among them by the Boston Missionary Society, whose labors have been blessed, and a number of them have become hopefully pious. Drunkenness has become rare among them, and a temperance society in 1832 numbered upwards of 100 members.

Of the Delawares, there remained, at the time in question, but about 40 at Statesburgh, and these, cherishing a tradition respecting their fishing and hunting rights in New Jersey, delegated B. S. Calvin to obtain from the Legislature compensation for their relinquishment. In presenting his claims, he accompanied them with a petition in his favor, signed by a considerable number of respectable citizens, and the following address written with his own hand, he being then 76 years of age.

ADDRESS

MY BRETHREN,—I am old, and weak, and poor, and therefore a fit representative of my people. You are young, and strong, and rich, and therefore fit representatives of your people. But let me beg you for a moment to lay aside the recollections of your strength and of our weakness, that your minds may be prepared to examine with candor the subject of our claims.

Our tradition informs us, and I believe it corresponds with your records, that the right of fishing in all the rivers and bays south of the Raritan, and of hunting in all unenclosed lands, was never relinquished, but on the contrary was expressly reserved in our last treaty, held at Crosswicks, in 1758.

Having myself been one of the parties to the sale, I believe in 1801, I know that these rights were not sold or parted with.

We now offer to sell these privileges to the state of New Jersey. They were once of great value to us, and we apprehend that neither time nor distance, nor the non-use of our rights, has at all affected them, but that the courts here would consider our claims valid were we to exercise them ourselves, or delegate them to others. It is not, how-

ever, our wish thus to excite litigation. We consider the state legislature the proper purchaser, and throw ourselves upon its benevolence and magnanimity, trusting that feelings of justice and liberality will induce you to give us what you deem a compensation.

And as we have ever looked up to the leading characters of the United States, (and to the leading characters of this state in particular,) as our fathers, protectors, and friends, we now look up to you as such, and humbly beg that you will look upon us with that eye of pity, as we have reason to think our poor untutored forefathers looked upon yours, when they first arrived upon our then extensive but uncultivated dominions, and sold them their lands, in many instances, for trifles in comparison as "light as air."

From your humble petitioners,

BARTHOLOMEW S. CALVIN,

In behalf of himself and his red brethren.

The whole subject was referred to a committee, before whom the Hon. Samuel L. Southard voluntarily and ably advocated the claims of the Delawares, and at the close of a speech which did him honor as a man and an orator, he remarked, "*That it was a proud fact in the history of New Jersey, that every foot of her soil had been obtained from the Indians by fair and voluntary purchase and transfer, a fact that no other state of the union, not even the land which bears the name of Penn, can boast of*"

The committee reported favorably, and the legislature acted accordingly. The sum he received (\$2,000) was indeed not large, yet it was all he solicited; and considering the nature of the claims, it must be regarded as an act of beneficence as much as of justice. It was, however, but the crowning act of a series in which justice and kindness to the Indians have been kept steadily in view. The counsels of Barclay and of Penn, (the former a governor and the latter a proprietor of the colony,) seemed to have influenced their successors, and it is with feelings of honest pride that a Jerseyman may advert to the fact, that the soil of his state is unpolluted by a battle with the Indians, that every acre of it has been fairly purchased, and that claims, deemed by many imaginary, have been listened to with respectful attention.

The following letter of thanks was addressed to the legislature by Calvin, and read before the two houses in joint meeting on the 14th of March. It was received with shouts of acclamation.

TRENTON, March 12, 1832.

"Bartholomew S. Calvin takes this method to return his thanks to both houses of the state legislature, and especially to their committees, for their very respectful attention to, and candid examination of the Indian claims which he was delegated to present.

The final act of official intercourse between the state of New Jersey and the Delaware Indians, who once owned nearly the whole of its territory, has now been consummated, and in a manner which must redound to the honor of this growing state, and, in all probability, to the prolongation of the existence of a wasted, yet grateful people. Upon this parting occasion, I feel it to be an incumbent duty to bear the feeble tribute of my praise to the high-toned justice which, in this instance, and, so far as I am acquainted, in all former times, has actuated the councils of this commonwealth in dealing with the aboriginal inhabitants.

Not a drop of our blood have you spilled in battle—not an acre of our land have you taken but by our consent. These facts speak for themselves, and need no comment. They place the character of New Jersey in bold relief and bright example to those states within whose territorial limits our brethren still remain. Nothing save benisons can fall upon her from the lips of a Lenni Lenappi.

There may be some who would despise an Indian benediction; but when I return to my people, and make known to them the result of my mission, the ear of the great Sovereign of the Universe, which is still open to our cry, will be penetrated with our invocation of blessings upon the generous sons of New Jersey.

To those gentlemen, members of the legislature, and others who have evinced their kindness to me, I cannot refrain from paying the unsolicited tribute of my heart-felt thanks. Unable to return them any other compensation, I fervently pray that God will have them in His holy keeping—will guide them in safety through the vicissitudes of this life, and ultimately, through the rich mercies of our blessed Redeemer, receive them into the glorious entertainment of his kingdom above."

It ought not to be omitted that Calvin was educated at Princeton at the expense of the Scotch Missionary Society, and there remained in the pursuit of his studies till the commencement of hostilities between the colonies and the mother country, when he shouldered his musket and marched against the common enemy.

From sentiments which the compiler* of these notes respecting him has heard him express, he infers that the principles which he cherished in old age would not admit of taking human life in war.

INDIAN NAMES, WITH THEIR SIGNIFICATION.†

Assiscunk Creek, (at Burlington city.)—Muddy or dirty creek.

Alloways Creek, (Salem county.)—So named from a chief of that name who resided upon it.

Absecumb Bay and town, (Burlington county.)—A beach or place of swans, from the number which resorted there.

Acquackanuck Village, (Passaic county.)—Where gun blocks were made or procured for pounding corn.

Burlington City.—Heckewelder said the Indians called this place *Tschichohocki*, which means ancient cultivated land, or the oldest planted ground: they said here was built their first town on the river.

Burlington Island, (partly above the city.)—This was by the natives called *Matinacunk*, and by this name it was given by the Legislature of West Jersey, in 1682, to the town of Burlington, for the support of a free school. It contains about 320 acres, and, with the fisheries, yields an annual income of from 1,000 to 1,500 dollars.

Blue Mountain, (Warren county, &c.)—*Kittaning* or *Kittanny*, as usually written; but it has been subject to almost as many variations, and even other names, as there are manuscripts or books in which this range is mentioned. The true orthography is *Kituteny*, meaning the main or chief town. The *Minsees*, or more properly called the *Minsies*, at a very early period retired to the northerly side of this mountain, where they erected their towns on the low lands upon each side of the river, whence the name extended to, and included the mountain. These low lands still retain the name of the *Minisink*, the place of settlement, or habitation of the *Mensies*. In an old survey of the Vaucampen tract, made in 1718, this mountain is called *Pohoqualin*, which signifies the termination of two mountains, with a stream between, as at the Water Gap; and hence also the name of the township of Palaquary.

Bloomfield Village, (Essex county.)—This place was called by the natives *Wassessing*, crooked place, elbow-like—from a remarkable crook or bend in Third river.

Criswicks, (Burlington on the creek, between Burlington and Mercer counties.)—Criswicks village.—The house of separation. It was a custom among the Indians to cause their young women at certain periods to separate themselves from the men, and go to a nut made for their reception at some distance, and there to remain a certain number of days, before they were permitted to return. One of these places was upon a high bank of the creek where the village now is, and hence the name of the creek.

Egg Harbor Bay, (Atlantic county.)—So named from the number of gulls' eggs which were found there in the salt meadows.

Hoboken, (Hudson county.)—A tobacco-pipe; frequently used in a symbolic sense to express crookedness, and is here so used in reference to the form of the river shore.

Hackensack River, (Hudson county.)—The stream which unites with another in low level ground almost imperceptibly.

Kinderkamack, (Bergen county.)—There is a tradition, that in a war between the whites and the Indians, the latter were driven and sought refuge in a secret place where they might repose for the night in safety, but the whites, hearing the crowing of a cock early the next morning, and thereby suspecting their place of retreat, came upon them by surprise, and took them prisoners. The Indians, attributing their misfortune to that cause, named the place, *Where the cock crowed*.

Matchaponiz Creek, (Middlesex county.)—Bad bread; denoting a poor country, not producing any thing to make good bread.

Manalapan Creek.—This is in contradistinction to the above, denoting good bread, or good country.

Manasquan River, (Monmouth county.)—An enclosure with a house therein; perhaps a fort or place of defence on this river.

Manahocking Village, (Monmouth county.)—Good corn-land; the creek received its name from this.

Musconetong Creek, (Hunterdon and Warren.)—A rapid running stream.

Navisink Bay, (Monmouth county.)—Fishing place.

Perth Amboy City, (Middlesex county.)—Amboy, from *Emboli*, hollow in the inside, like a bowl; there being a depression in the ground a little north of the city. Perth was prefixed in honor of the Earl of Perth, (John Drummond,) one of the proprietors of this place.

Piscataway Township, (Middlesex county.)—It is getting dark; the Indians probably arrived here in the evening, or in foggy weather. The same name occurs in several of the other states.

Passaic River, (Essex county, &c.)—A valley; comparative, in respect to its opposite the Hackensack, which, from its flowing a considerable distance through meadow, is without a valley.

Pompton Village, &c., (Morris county, &c.)—Crooked-mouthed. This probably refers to the manner in which the Ringwood and Ramapo rivers pass down and discharge themselves into the Pompton river near this place.

Pequanock River, (Morris county, &c.)—Dark river.

Ramapo River, (Passaic county.)—So named from the number of round ponds which discharge into it.

Raritan River, (Somerset county, &c.)—Forked river.

Shamong Village.—The place of the large horn.

Suckasunny Village, (Morris county.)—Black or iron stone creek; from the creek commonly called Black river—abounding in iron ore.

Totawa Falls, (at Paterson.)—To sink or be forced down under water by weight.

Tuckahoe River, (between Cape May and Atlantic counties.)—Where deer are shy—difficult to come at.

Whippany Creek, (Morris county.)—Arrow creek; where the wood or willow grows, of which arrows were made.

* This article was communicated for this work by William J. Allinson, of Burlington.

† Communicated for this work by Thomas Gordon, Esq., of Trenton.

NEW COUNTIES AND TOWNSHIPS TO 1852.

CAMDEN COUNTY.

CAMDEN county was formed from the western part of Gloucester county, in 1844. Its average length is about twenty-six, and its breadth about ten miles. It is bounded north-westerly by the Delaware river, easterly by Burlington county, south-easterly by Burlington county, and westerly by Gloucester county. The county is divided into eight townships, viz. :

Camden,	Waterford,	Union,	Washington,
Newton,	Gloucester,	Delaware,	Winslow.

The history of the several townships will be found under the head of Gloucester county. According to census of 1850, Camden county contained 4,090 dwellings, 4,252 families, 731 farms, and 25,422 inhabitants.

OCEAN COUNTY.

Ocean county was formed from the south part of Monmouth county, in 1850. Its extreme length, from north to south, is about forty miles, its average breadth about half that distance. It is bounded north by Monmouth county, east by the Atlantic ocean, and westerly by Burlington county. The county is divided into six townships, viz. :

Dover,	Jackson,	Stafford,
Brick,	Plumsted,	Union.

The soil is light, level and mostly covered with pines. The population is sparse, and principally located near the sea coast. According to the census of 1850, they contained 1,758 dwellings, 1,791 families, 379 farms and 10,032 inhabitants.

NEW TOWNSHIPS.

ATLANTIC.

Atlantic county was formed from Shrewsbury, Freehold and Middletown, in 1847, bounded north by Middletown, Bariton and Marlboro, west by Freehold and Marlboro, south by Howell, and east by Shrewsbury. It is about six miles in length and breadth. Colt's Neck, (*see page 364,*) is situated in the central part of the township. Population in 1850, was 1,493.

BELVIDERE.

Belvidere was set off from Oxford in 1844. In 1850, population 1,001. (*See page 502.*)

BLAIRSTOWN.

Blairstown, formerly the eastern part of Knowlton, was set off in 1844. Its average length is about seven and its breadth about eight miles, bounded north-west by Pahaquarry, west by Knowlton, east by Hardwick and Frelinghuysen, and south by Hope. Population 1,405.

BRANCHBURGH.

Branchburg, formerly the western part of Bridgewater, was set off as a township in 1845. It is nine miles in length, averaging about two and a-half in breadth, bounded north by Bedminster, west by Readington, and east by Bridgewater and Hillsborough. Population 1,137. The village of North Branch is in its township, (*see page 452,*) and is connected with Somerville by the railroad.

BRIDGETON.

Bridgeton, formerly the southern extremity of Deerfield, set off as a township in 1845. Bounded north by Deerfield, south by Fairfield and Millville, and west by Cohansey town and Creek, six miles long and about three in breadth. Population 2,446. (*See page 137.*)

COHANSEY.

Cohansey was set off from Hopewell in 1841. It is but a little over two miles long and about one wide, and is bounded by that township on every side, except on the east where it is bounded by Cohansey Creek separating it from Bridgeton. Part of the village of Bridgeton is within its limits. Population 1,034. (*See page 137.*)

EAST AMWELL.

East Amwell, divided from the eastern portion of Amwell in 1846. It is about six miles long and five broad, bounded north-west by Rariton, south-west by West Amwell, south by Hopewell in Mercer County, and westerly by Hillsborough, Somerset County. Population 1,330. Ringoes village is on the western border. (*See page 242.*)

WEST AMWELL.

West Amwell, formed from the western part of Amwell in 1846. Is about six miles long averaging about four in breadth. Bounded north by Delaware, west by Delaware river, east by East Amwell, and south by Hopewell in Mercer County. Population 1,173.

FRANKLIN.—(*Hunterdon County.*)

Franklin was set off from Kingwood, in 1845. It is six miles long and nearly four broad; bounded north-west by Bethlehem and Alexandria, south-west by Kingwood, south-east by Rariton, and north-east by Clinton. Population 1,564. Fairview or Quakertown, is situated near the central part of this township. (*See page 249.*)

FRELINGHUYSEN.

Frelinghuysen was set off from Hardwick, in 1848. It is about five and a half miles long, averaging four and a half wide; bounded north by Hardwick, south by Independence, west by Blairstown and Hope, and east by Stillwater and Green, in Sussex county. Population 1,277. Johnsonburg is situated in the central part of this township. (*See page 490.*)

HOHOKUS.

Hohokus, the northern part of Franklin, Bergen county, was set off in 1849. It is about eight miles long, and six wide, bounded north-east by the New York State line, south by Franklin, east by Washington, and west by Pompton. The Patterson and Ramapo Railroad passes through this township. (*See page 72.*)

LAMBERTVILLE.

Lambertville, Hunterdon county, was set off from Amwell, in 1849. Population 1,417. For a description of the village, see page 241.

LAFAYETTE.

Lafayette was set off from Newton and Frankford, in 1845. It is seven miles long, and averages four in breadth, bounded north-west by Frankford, south-west by Newton, and easterly by Hardiston and Sparta. Population 928. The village of Lafayette (*see page 477*) is in the central part of this township.

MARLBORO.

Marlboro was set off from Freehold, in 1848. It averages nearly seven miles in length and breadth, and bounded north-west by South Amboy, north-east by Rariton, and south by Manalapan, Freehold and Atlantic. Population 1,554.

MANALAPAN.

Manalapan was set off from Freehold, in 1848. The extreme length of the township is nine miles, and the extreme breadth, five, bounded north-west by Monroe and South Amboy, easterly by Freehold and Marlboro, and south-west by Millstone. Population 1,902. The Monmouth battle grounds are within the limits of this township.

MEDFORD.

Medford, the eastern part of Evesham, was set off in 1847. It is thirteen miles long and five broad, bounded north by N. Hampton, west by South Hampton, east by Evesham, south by Washington and Waterford in Camden county. Population 3,022. Medford village is in the central part. (*See page 105.*)

MILLSTONE.

Millstone was set off from Upper Freehold, in Monmouth county, and Monroe, in Middlesex, in 1844. It averages upwards of six miles in length and breadth, bounded north-west by Monroe and E. Windsor, westerly by Manalapan, and south-west by Jackson and Freehold. Population 1,675.

OCEAN.

Ocean, the eastern part of Shrewsbury, was set off in 1849. It is fourteen miles long and four broad, bounded west by Shrewsbury, south by Howell, and east by the Atlantic Ocean. Population 3,767. Long Branch, a popular watering place, is in the northern part.

PLAINFIELD.

Plainfield, formerly the south-west extremity of the township of Westfield, was set off in 1847. Population 2,446. The village of Plainfield is within its limits. (*See page 199.*)

PLUMSTED.

Plumsted was set off from Jackson, in 1845. It is nine miles long and two broad, bounded north by Upper Freehold, south-east by Dover, and westerly by Hanover, Burlington county. Population 1,613.

ROCKAWAY.

Rockaway was set off from Pequannock and Hanover, in 1844. Its extreme length from north to south is fifteen miles, average breadth upwards of six; bounded west by West Milford, Passaic county, and Pequannock, south-west by Randolph, and westerly by the Green Pond mountain, dividing it from Jefferson. Population 3,139. The village of Rockaway is in the south part of this township, (*See page 397.*)

SOUTHAMPTON.

Southampton was set off from Northampton, in 1845. It is *thirty* miles in length, from north-west to south-east, with average breadth of about four; bounded north-east by Pemberton, south by Washington, west and north-west by Medford and Northampton. Population 3,545. Vincent-town is in the North part of this township. (*See page 118.*)

WESTHAMPTON.

Westhampton was set off from Northampton, in 1850. It is about six miles long and three broad; bounded north and north-east by Burlington and Springfield, south by Northampton and west by Willingboro. Population 1,507.

WASHINGTON.

Washington, Warren county, was set off from Mansfield, in 1849. It is five miles long and five broad, bounded north-east by Mansfield, north-west by Oxford, south-east by Franklin and south-west by the Musconetcong, dividing it from Lebanon and Bethlehem in Hunterdon county. Population 1,567. Washington village is situated in the central part. (*See page 499.*)

WAYNE.

Wayne was set off from Manchester, in 1847. It is seven miles long and upwards of four broad; bounded north-east by Franklin in Bergen county, west by Pompton river, separating it from Pequannock, in Morris county, and south by Caldwell, in Essex county. Population 1,164.

UPPER PITTSGROVE.

Upper Pittsgrove was set off from Pittsgrove, in 1846. It is about seven miles long and five broad; bounded north-east by Franklin, Gloucester county, south-east by Pittsgrove, southerly by Deerfield, Cumberland county, and U. Alloways creek, and north-west by Pilesgrove. Population 1,657.

SPARTA.

Sparta was set off from Hardiston, Frankford, Newton and Byram, in 1845. It is about seven miles long and six broad; bounded north-east by Hardiston, north-west by Lafayette, west by Newton, south by Byram and south-east by Jefferson, in Morris county. Population 1,921. The village of Sparta (*see page 468,*) is in the central part of the township.

BEVERLY, was incorporated in 1850.

PHILIPSBURG, Warren county, incorporated a township in 1851.

WALL, set off from Howell, Monmouth county, in 1851.

SHAMONG, formed from Southampton and Washington, Burlington County.

UNION, formed from North Harrison, annexed to Bergen County. } Incorporated 1852.

HUDSON, formed from North Bergen.

DELAWARE, Camden Co., set off from Waterford, 1844.

HARRISON, Gloucester Co., do. Woolwich and Greenwich, 1844.

WINSLOW, Camden Co., set off from Gloucester, 1845.

RARITAN, Monmouth Co., do. Middletown, 1848.

T A B L E

OF THE

POST OFFICES IN NEW JERSEY,

WITH THE POST MASTERS, JANUARY, 1851.

FROM BOWEN'S UNITED STATES POST OFFICE GUIDE.

Absecon, *Atlantic*, Jonathan Pitney.
 Allamuchy, *Warren*, Henry S. Harris.
 Allentown, *Monmouth*, John C. Vanderbeck.
 Allowaystown, *Salem*, David Bowen.
 Anderson, *Warren*, Jonathan Pidcock.
 Andover, *Sussex*, Alexander McDaniels.
 Aquackanock, *Passaic*, William L. Andrus.
 Arnetytown, *Burlington*, John Darby.
 Asbury, *Warren*, Abraham N. Carpenter.
 Augusta, *Sussex*, George G. Bowman.
 Baptistown, *Hunterdon*, William H. Slater.
 Bargaintown, *Atlantic*, Job Frambes.
 Barnegat, *Monmouth*, James James.
 Barnsboro', *Gloucester*, Charles Ballinger.
 Baskenridge, *Somerset*, Elias H. Dayton.
 Bass River Hotel, *Burlington*, Isaiah Adams.
 Beatyestown, *Warren*, James Fisher.
 Beekman's Mills, *Somerset*, Charles Corle.
 Beemerville, *Sussex*, J. H. Beemer.
 Beeseley's Point, *Cape May*, Joseph D. Chalton.
 Belleville, *Essex*, John W. Dow.
 Belvidere, c. h., *Warren*, Israel Harris.
 Bergen, *Hudson*, Wm. H. Boyd.
 Bergen Iron Works, *Monmouth*, J. H. Vanhise.
 Bergen Point, *Hudson*, Joshua Van Name.
 Berkshire Valley, *Morris*, John Hardy.
 Bethelam, *Hunterdon*, Edwin N. Ball.
 Bevans, *Sussex*, James C. Bevans.
 Beverly, *Burlington*, Charles C. McElroy.
 Blackwoodtown, *Camden*, Amos C. Stevenson.
 Blairstown, *Warren*, John J. Blair.
 Blawenburg, *Somerset*, Cornelius S. Stryker.
 Bloomfield, *Essex*, Horace Dodd.
 Bloomingdale, *Passaic*, William G. Smith.
 Bloomsbury, *Warren*, Joseph C. Smith.
 Boonton, *Morris*, John Hill.
 Bordentown, *Burlington*, P. L. Suydam.
 Bound Brook, *Somerset*, John H. Vorhees.
 Branchville, *Sussex*, Henry McDanolds.
 Bridgeboro', *Burlington*, John F. Norcross.
 Bridgeport, *Gloucester*, George Fries.
 Bridgeton c. h., *Cumberland*, Stacey C. Kirkbride.
 Bridgeville, *Warren*, George Titman.
 Broadway, *Warren*, David A. Simanton.
 Brotzmanville, *Warren*, Jacob Brotzman.
 Brown's Mills, *Burlington*, Byron Boodman.
 Buena Vista, *Atlantic*, George B. Cake.
 Burlington, *Burlington*, James Watts.
 Caldwell, *Essex*, John McChesney.
 Camden, *Camden*, Charles Bontemps.
 Camptown, *Essex*, George O. Day.
 Calno, *Warren*, Samuel Shoemaker.
 Canton, *Salem*, George Githens.
 Cape Island, *Cape May*, George W. Hughs.
 Cape May c. h., *Cape May*, E. Townsend, Jr.
 Carpenter's Landing, *Gloucester*, S. Lock.
 Cedar Creek, *Monmouth*, Charles W. Bunnell.
 Cedarville, *Cumberland*, Harris Brooks.
 Centreton, *Salem*, Ethan Trenchard.
 Centreville, *Hunterdon*, William Taylor.
 Chanceville, *Monmouth*, Henry Morford.
 Chapel Hill, *Monmouth*, Cornelius S. Mount.
 Chatham, *Morris*, William R. McDougal.
 Cheesquakes, *Middlesex*, Nathaniel Hillyer.
 Cherryville, *Hunterdon*, W. Large.
 Chester, *Morris*, John Hunt.
 Chew's Landing, *Camden*, Joshua Sickler.
 Cinnaminson, *Burlington*, Micajah Dobbins.
 Clarksboro', *Glocester*, Mary Ann Sailer.
 Clarksburgh, *Monmouth*, Charles Allen.
 Clarkesville, *Hunterdon*, William A. A. Hunt.
 Clinton, *Hunterdon*, Pet-r Van Pelt.
 Clove, *Sussex*, William Benjamin.
 Clover Hill, *Hunterdon*, George W. Nevius.
 Cokesburgh, *Hunterdon*, Oliver W. Farley.
 Cold Spring, *Cape May*, Joseph Eldridge.
 Colesville, *Sussex*, Wm. T. Owen.
 Colt's Neck, *Monmouth*, Tunis Statesir.
 Columbia, *Warren*, John J. Vankirk.
 Columbus, *Burlington*, John W. Wright.
 Cookstown, *Burlington*, Joseph M. Reever.
 Coursenvell, *Sussex*, John W. Pellett.
 Cranberry, *Middlesex*, Abraham V. N. Voorhees.
 Cranberry Prairie, *Mercer*, John Simison.
 Cross Keys, *Camden*, Joseph Nicholson.
 Crosswicks, *Burlington*, Lewis C. Hartman.
 Croton, *Hunterdon*, Johnson Gary.
 Danville, *Warren*, Oliver O. Emmons.
 Deckertown, *Sussex*, J. A. Whitaker.
 Deerfield Street, *Cumberland*, George Benson.
 Dennis Creek, *Cape May*, John L. Chance.
 Denville, *Morris*, David Menagh.
 Dias Creek, *Cape May*, Charles K. Holmes.
 Dividing Creek, *Cumberland*, Samuel Sloan.
 Dorchester, *Cumberland*, Isaac A. Owen.
 Dover, *Morris*, John M. Loosey.
 Downsville, *Monmouth*, Joseph Holcomb.
 Drakestown, *Morris*, Jesse M. Sharp.
 Drakesville, *Morris*, Richard Salmon.
 East Creek, *Cape May*, John Wilson.
 Eatonton, *Monmouth*, John P. Lewis.
 Eatontown Landing, *Monmouth*, Wm. Haynes.
 Edinburgh, *Mercer*, Abram Van Hise.
 Elizabethport, *Essex*, Jeremiah Robinson.
 Elizabethtown, *Essex*, John J. Bryant.
 Elmer, *Salem*, John Johnson.
 English Neighbourhood, *Bergen*, Wm. H. Tracy.
 Englishtown, *Monmouth*, Isaiah Disboro'.
 Estelville, *Atlantic*, John Hogan.
 Everittstown, *Hunterdon*, Baltes Pickel.
 Ewing's Neck, *Cumberland*, Joel S. Robinson.
 Fairmount, *Hunterdon*, Jacob E. Whitenack.

- Fairton, *Cumberland*, George S. Whittear.
 Fellowship, *Burlington*, Aaron Fortiner.
 Fillmore, *Monmouth*, Wm. Jackson.
 Fishing Creek, *Cape May*, Leonard Cummings
 Flagtown, *Somerset*, Nicholas Williamson.
 Flanders, *Morris*, Rhee Nichols.
 Flatbrookville, *Sussex*, Jacob Smith.
 Flemington c. h., *Hunterdon*, John R. Holcomb.
 Forked River, *Monmouth*, Daniel P. Pierson.
 Franklin, *Essex*, Sebastin Duncann.
 Franklin Furnace, *Sussex*, Joseph C. Wilson.
 Franklinville, *Gloucester*, Samuel Porch.
 Fredon, *Sussex*, Isaac V. Coursen.
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