

VOL. III

Lincoln. H. 267-268.

No. 4

THE
MAGAZINE OF HISTORY

WITH
NOTES AND QUERIES

Americanus sum: Americani nihil a me alienum puto

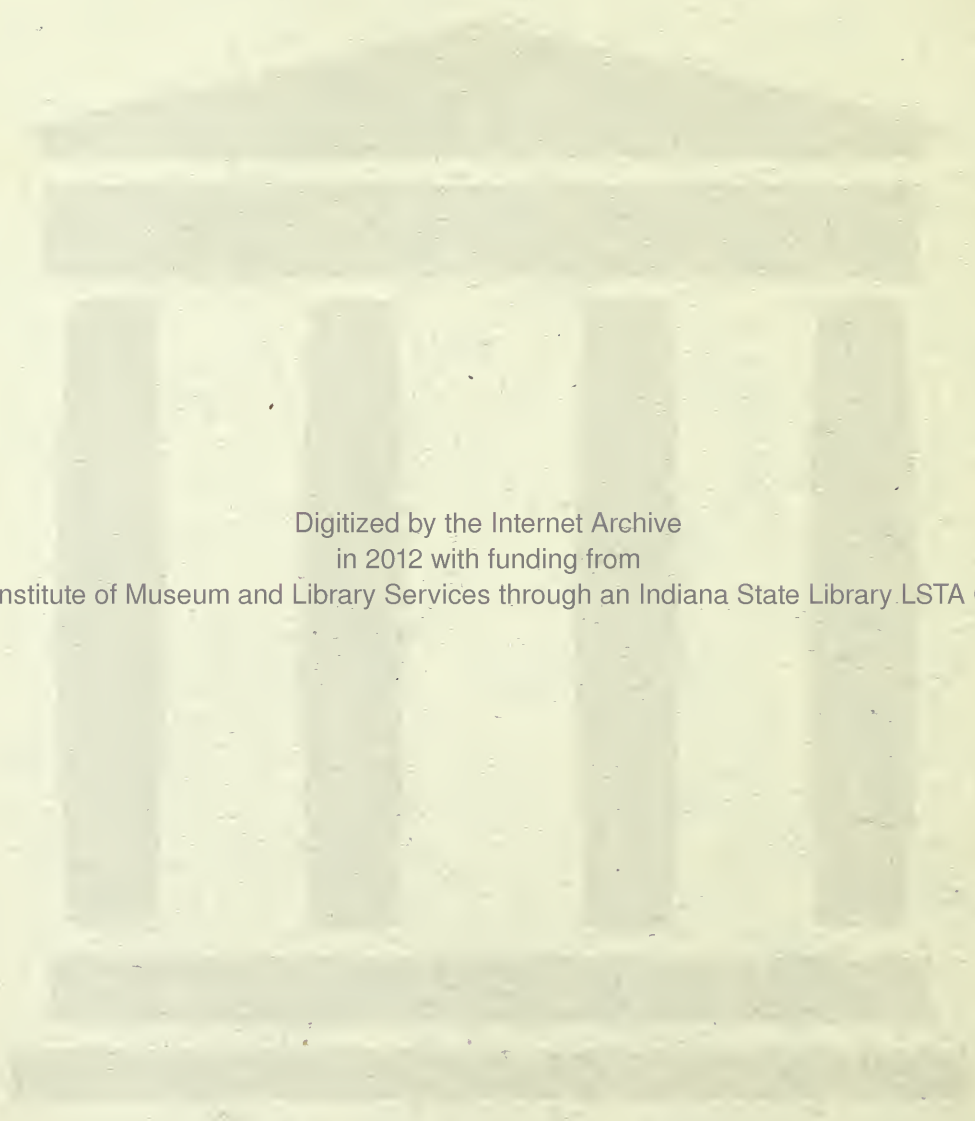
APRIL, 1906

WILLIAM ABBATT
141 EAST 25TH STREET, NEW YORK

Published Monthly

\$5.00 a Year

50 Cents a Number



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Entered as second-class matter, March 1, 1905, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y.
under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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LETTERS FROM VIRGINIA. 1774-1781

III

BUT in spite of his altered career Parker was still able to make occasional visits to Virginia. He dates one letter "off Norfolk, 21 Feb. 1776." Norfolk had been burned by Lord Dunmore on Jany. 1st, and this had reduced all of his relatives to poverty.

"What was left of Norfolk is now totally destroyed by the Rebels and the inhabitants of that and Princess Anne County ordered away from their plantations. We are informed Sir Peter Parker is on his way out, is to have the command here and convoys out a number of troops their appearance here will soon alter the face of affairs."

His brothers-in-law Messrs Aitchison and Jacob Ellegood had been tried for their British propensities the former allowed to return on bail to New Hampton the latter at Williamsburg on parole. He adds the news.

"Gen^l. Clinton called at N. York. It seems Gen. Lee was dispatched to the South when they knew Gen. Clinton departure. Lee had got to New York and is expected here. Washington has sent expresses to inform that a number of ships had left Boston and it was expected they were coming South. I believe it is so because last night old Coll. Colvin was brought on board this ship, there were some Rebel officers with him in a flag or truce boat from Hampton. Capt. Hammond stop'd them on board the Roebuck and sent to his Lo^{pp}. It seems they have a letter from the Committee of Safety offering to lay down their arms if all the acts of Parliament are repealed that have been made since 1763. If this is all it is doing nothing."

He continues. New York 6 June 1777.

“Several transports have lately arrived which has set everything in motion, all the troops that are going on the expedition are already embarked, the light horse are embarking this day. Washington’s head quarters is now at or near Bondsbrook, nine miles from Brunswick towards Philadelphia upon two mountains, his force supposed to be about 7. or 8000 men. McDougal is at Morris Town what force he has is unknown here, and Putnam commands at Parks Hill with about 2000 mostly militia. No account of Gen^l. Carleton the 27th May. This is the Rebel state of matters.”

The next letter is from Miss Jenny Steuart,² a little girl who had her first adventure in being detained by a British man-of-war. It is dated 24 Decr. 1777, and in the original it is wholly without stops.

“It has been a long-time since I have either had the pleasure of hearing from (or) of writing to you and have at last met with an opportunity and one which I never expected. After being on the Eastern shore almost three year, I was taken crossing the Bay and the Captain has promis’d to convey a letter to you. Our friends have been very much distress’d. I suppose you have heard of Norfolk being burnt. Poor M^{rs} Aitchison has lost a fond indulgent husband and a very affectionate mother and M^r Parker is in the army at New York. M^r and M^{rs} Inglis is at Philadelphia and I am on board the Emerald. M^{rs} Aitchison (and) M^{rs} Parker is in Princetown and I was going over to them when I was taken they have met with many losses but I hope it will all be repaid to them M^r Elligood is a prisoner in Virginia I have nothing more to say.”

The letters get more and more scanty now and in 1778 I can only trace two of interest; one dated S: Carolina near Georgetown, 1st June 1778 is from M^{rs} Winifred Baird about the death of her husband Archibald Baird.

“It is not in words to express the various distress I have undergone since my departure from London—this most barbarous war has Rob’d me of one of the best of husbands and a lovely infant whose death I shall ever lament. M^r Baird’s treatment was extraordinary,

² She married 7 Feb., 1788, Dr. John Cringan, of Richmond, Virginia, and died 26 April, 1789.

he was refus'd salt for his family, Physick for his Child (not a month old) by a sett of men called Patriots altho to many of them he had been a kind parent, his Rice lay rotting in the Barns of which not a person durst buy one ounce, his horses and carts seized for the public works in the space of five months last summer they carried of part of the Negroes three different times (and) still not satisfy'd. About ten days after I was informed of Mr Baird's death two constables came and presented me with loaded pistols, demanding the negroes to build forts at Charlestown. It galled me not a little to see the fortune Mr Baird had laboured for so many years bore of by the rude hand of oppression. With much difficulty I have got them returned. My Brothers and Friends all banished, my own health so much broken that it will oblige me to quit the country next spring." This letter was entrusted to "Mr Keith a Ruff Scotchman but (with) a good Hart and my very particular friend."

James Parker sends much news from New York in December. He was as we have seen "with the army" and evidently considered himself *en rapport* with everything.

"Washington" he writes "is at the house of one Wallace up the Rariton twelve miles from Brunswick. Lord Stirling is at Phills' hill the seat of Philip Van Horn about seven miles from Brunswick drunk 16 hours of the 24. Gen. Knox is at Mr 'Donalds at Pluck-em-in about eighteen miles from Brunswick with the artillery. The whole force those three generals have does not exceed two thousand seven hundred men, which with seven hundred men under General Maxwell at Elizabethstown, Newark and Van Vichhens on Rariton where Genl. Green is, are all the rebel forces in Jersey.

"Moilands³ Dragoons are gon to Lancaster in Pensylvania. The remainder of their forces is in Connecticut chiefly about Danbury where they have an Artillery park, the number is not known, but it is asserted that the whole Continental troops if all collected do not exceed eight thousand. Several of the Virginians are gone home much disgusted, only 450 remains of a Brigade which lately consisted of 900. . . . Thirty seven of Burgoyne's got in today and say many more are on the way. I talk'd with a sensible private of the 47th Reg. He says several of Buttlers men came amongst them as militia of the country and at

³ Moylan.

night conducted off several small partys he was in the rear division who crossed Hudson river the 28th Novem. their guards were very apprehensive of an attack from Coll. Buttler. He did not intend it. About 3000 left Boston 1200 of which were British. This small party escaped to Andover ironworks. A Sergeant O'Hays took the command, they put a vote to join Gen^l. Clinton or Buttler, that being carried they bound themselves by oath to stand by each other and abide by some rules which the Sergeant wrote down. The three first were that drunkenness, betraying the design, or lagging behind should be punished with death. They had three bayonets given them by a woman at whose house they called, about 30 miles from this they fell in with two negroes who brought them through and whom P. Henry very judiciously rewarded with 37 guineas.

I spent last evening at our Loyal Club where Gov^r Franklin and Coll. Beverly Robison both of y^r acquaintance were, they very kindly inquired for you, desiring their compliments when I wrote to you, we talk over *old* troubles with a fellow feeling and look forward for better times."

We get a glimpse of the women's life during this troublous time from Mrs Parker in a letter dated Princess Anne 3 Jany 1779. Her brother Mr Ellegood was still a prisoner and her husband had escaped—she hoped—to England.

"You will no doubt expect I should say something of our situation here. I shall not attempt to describe what we have suffered within these last three years, it would be impossible, nor do I wish to afflict my friends, (I know your Hearts have often bled for us) with an account of our misfortunes we have now I hope got over the worst of them by learning to bear them. . . . [we all] live together on Dear deceas^d. Mr Aitchison's plantation—It is a small house for two familys that have been used to be better accomodated but we are very thankful for such an Asylum, many of the poor inhabitants of Norfolk are greatly distressed for any house at all. We spin our own cloaths, milk, sew, raise poultry and everything we are capable of doing to maintain our selves. Everything has got to such prices here that we buy nothing that we can do without. Our girls are all dressed in their own spinning even little Molly, An assists, and your Jenny is as notable at the country work as if she had been brought up to it—it gives me great pleasure to see them

that once had other views submit to everything that is Necessary with so much cheerfulness and good nature tho' I am sorry our present circumstances prevents them from improving themselves by reading, writing, keeping polite company etc. . . . our cousins Newton and Jamieson live at Kemps, they have been greatly distressed for a tolerable house. They talk of building in poor Norfolk in the spring. Oh how it would afflict your tender heart my dear Friend to see that place, you who were a witness and often a partaker of our happiness."

Miss Jenny Steuart also describes the desolation of Norfolk in Nov. 1779.

"Mrs. Parker and myself have just been on a visit to that once agreeable place Norfolk. Nobody could conceive that did not see it how much it is altered. It shocks me exceedingly when ever I see it. There are a great many small huts built up in it. The inhabitants cannot be happy anywhere else." They had been cheered up by a flying visit from Mr Parker who had left the dangerous trade of following the army "he came here in a fleet. They made but a short stay with us and the fear of [our] being ill treated after they went away partly distroy'd the satisfaction we should have had in seeing him." And Parker himself was shortly afterwards again a prisoner.

Capt. Jacob Ellegood whom Lord Dunmore had appointed Colonel of the Militia of Princess Anne County, but who had been taken prisoner as we have seen, writes from New York Oct. 16, 1781.

"O! my good friend what might changes has your once favorite country of Vir^a. gone through. The very face of the country and even the very genius of its inhabitants are quite altered, many long and what were thought valuable friendships are now intirely desolv'd and persons that thought themselves a few years ago the best of friends are now the most inveterate enemies. Even the very near and dear tye between father and son are in many instances quite done away. . . .

I am sure there has no one given more convincing proofs of loyalty than I have yet as a Virginian I cannot but feel for the distresses of my poor unhappy native country, a country I once thought it my greatest happiness to be a native of, but now alas! that country which still contains all that is near and valuable to me in this life I durst not approach

but at the peril of that very life I received from it when I reflect that I was for five years and four months a prisoner in that very country that gave me birth and that I had not even the smallest indulgence that is granted to the unhappy slaves of that country I sometimes almost bring myself to think it is altogether a dream. . . .

Your old friend my Mrs Ellegood's behaviour on all her trying occasions dos her the greatest honour . . . I left her at her own house and in tolerable circumstances that is a plenty of bread and meat. but I hear she has been plunder'd of every thing God only knows if it be true how she is to subsist as I laid out almost my little all for her support. A French fleet of 30 sail of the line has lain in Lynhaven Bay for six weeks' past, it's probable they have not left much provisions in the country, but Mrs Ellegood was once plundered of every thing before and still made a shift to get the better and I hope she still will . . .

I am still on parole not yet exchang'd, my not being exchang'd prevents my going on our grand expedition to Virginia. we have now here a fleet of 25 sail of the line besides 3 of 58 (?) guns several 40^t. and many fine frigates, on board of which fleet his excellency Sir Henry go's in person with the flower of our army the troops all embark on board the men of war. The French fleet lie in a line from Old Plantation quite across the bay to block up York and James River. They consist of between 27 and 30 sail of the line and not in the very best condition. Our fleet have had a thorou repair and are in most excellent order and fairly man'd. I have not a doubt of success. It is my opinion the French do not mean to wait till our fleet get to the Capes but as they have the best intelligence as soon as our fleet puts to sea they will either meet us or go to the coast. I left York Town (V^{ia}) about 7 weeks ago, Lord Cornwallis had a fine army Glostre Town was well fortified, our works at York very strong, we had accounts from his Lordship a few days ago. he as well as his army write well and in high spirits, they consist of 6,100 effective men Rank and file besides 1,500 fine sea men and marines and more than 500 volunteers, he has also a large number of black men who answer very well in the works, they save the soldiers from a great deal of hard labour in short the garrison wants for nothing and what is better than all his Lordship is perhaps more beloved in the army than almost any man ever was . . .

The French made an attack on one of our redoubts at the upper end of York they got a very handsome drubing, their loss near 200 Kil'd

and wounded, ours little or non, almost every house in York is pulled down, poor Mrs Riddle I feel for her I was quarter'd at her house while I stay'd in York, her distress and many more must be horrid, that country for many miles round must be ruin'd. If the French fleet are beat from the Chousapeak you may rely that rebellion will soon be over to the South. I was long a prisoner with them and know the real sentiments of the people perhaps better than almost any man. The bulk of the people are quite against continuing the war, and if we get the command of the Bayard and of course the river a large army can not subsist any time in that country so that I think Mr Washington will take himself of as soon as our fleet gets in. It is very unlucky for me that I cannot go, I think it would be some thing in my way but my own feelings will not admitt of my going untill my parole is fully taken away," which, as well as his pious ejaculation "God send them success prays your friend and that my unhappy country may once more know the blessings of peace and a British government" from his point of view did him credit. Capt. Ellegood continues that he was attempting to get his due pay as a Lieut. Colonel commanding a Regiment—a very small compensation for five and a half years' imprisonment. "I was the first man in America that drew a sword for his Majesty I am now the oldest commissioned officer in his Majesty's American forces" but at that time had not succeeded except the advance of £200.

We hear from Captain Ellegood a year later when he writes from New York March 23, 1782 in happier vein "I am happy to acquaint you that neither my sisters nor Mrs Ellegood has suffered any loss by the Rebels since the misfortune of our army there, they have the good luck still to meet with some friends. Lord Dunmore is at Charles Town, and is soon to be round here indeed we expect him every day, and feel much for his Lordship's disappointment but I have still hopes to see him once more in his Government . . . tho' matters have not been so favourable for us sometime past as I could have wished."

He gives news of his soldier friends; how "J. P." [James Parker] was either a prisoner in old France or dead, and how "your Kinsman Lieut. Traill,"⁵ "a very good lad," is on Long Island on parole being

⁵ This was Jack Traill, Lieutenant 76th Regt., who succeeded to the estates of Westness and Woodwick in Orkney, his American cousin, Mary Traill, wife of Keith Spence, was grandmother of James Russell Lowell and his brother, Robert T(raill) S(pence) Lowell.

unable to obtain leave, though ill, to go to England. One wishes there were more of Capt. Ellegood's letters in this collection as he was a strong partisan and eventually like-most of Charles Steuart's friends, left Virginia. He went to Nova Scotia, "being unable to prevail upon himself to be reconciled to the constitution of his Country."

It is pleasing to find that Mr. and Mrs. Parker were reunited after their long absence; she writes in May, 1783.

"I had the pleasure lately of receiving a letter from my dear Mr. Parker, dated October 13th. It had been so long since I had heard from him that I almost despaired of having that happiness again," but he came home with Charles Steuart's assistance, and is henceforth known as Captain James Parker. In March, 1784, his wife was intending to join him, "it will be a severe trial to part with so many dear friends here [Eastwood, Va.] who have done everything they could to alleviate my misfortunes for these eight years past. . . . Still I shall never hesitate one moment to go where ever my dear Mr. Parker thinks will be most advantageous, and I fear we cannot live here without such insults as neither he nor I could bear. I hope he will soon fix on some plan that we may settle and spend the remainder of our days in peace together. It is impossible to express what I have felt for his situation many years," and with the reuniting of these two martyrs of the Declaration of Independence we may close our dipping into the correspondence of the last Receiver General of Customs in British North America.

A. FRANCIS STEUART.

EDINBURGH.

(Communicated by General James Grant Wilson.)

[N. B.—For the notes I am indebted to the Virginia Historical Society.—ED.]



THE PALISADES OF THE HUDSON RIVER

THE STORY OF THEIR ORIGIN, ATTEMPTED DESTRUCTION, AND RESCUE

(At the Decennial Meeting of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, held in the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, New York City, January 16, 1906, the writer gave a brief account of the origin of the Palisades of the Hudson River, the commencement of their destruction, and the movement for their rescue. At the request of the Editor of the MAGAZINE, he has supplemented this short address with additional data, and endeavored to tell a simple and consecutive story of the famous Palisades, which can readily be understood, in its geological part, by even a lay reader. The writer acknowledges his indebtedness to an article in the New York *Evening Post* of March 3, 1906, for paragraphs concerning the movement for the rescue of the Palisades, woven into the following article.)

IF, with some mighty sword, one could cleave the crust of the earth in an east and west line from Fort Washington, Manhattan Island, to and beyond Fort Lee, N. J., then remove the earth on the southern side of the cut and examine the vertical section on the north side, he would notice the rocks lying in the following order:¹ The west shore of Manhattan Island is composed of a comparatively hard stone called Hudson schist. Next west of that, underlying the Hudson River, is a softer stone called Stockbridge dolomite. Next west again is the west shore of the Hudson, composed of Newark sandstone at and below the level of the water, and of the hard Palisade rock above it. As one goes westward from the shore of the river toward the Hackensack Valley, the layers of sandstone and the Palisade rock dip gently downward. Before the Hackensack River is reached, and at a point about two miles west of the Hudson, the Palisade rock—or “trap rock” as it is commonly called,—takes a sudden bend downward and disappears almost vertically through the underlying sandstone (and associated shales) into the bowels of the earth. (In this description an effort has been made to use as simple language as possible, and it may be explained that “Newark sandstone” does not mean sandstone found only at Newark, N. J., but is a term applied to an extensive formation in northern New Jersey which can be favorably observed in the vicinity of Newark.)

The almost vertical face of the Palisades on the Hudson River at

¹ This order does not continue throughout the length of the river. North of Spuyten Duyvil Creek, for instance, Fordham gneiss forms the east bank of the Hudson.

Fort Lee has a height of about 333 feet. Toward the north it attains a height of 550 feet at the State line, and towards the south it dips until it disappears at sea-level at Bergen Point.

How many people who look at the Palisades and admire their beauty realize that they were once a molten mass of rock, glowing with the fierce heat of the fiery furnace from which they issued? Their geological history is as fascinating and dramatic as their beauty is picturesque, and while there is some uncertainty concerning the local geological events immediately preceding and succeeding, yet the story of the birth of the Palisades themselves is a comparatively simple one.

Geologists do not measure time by years, but by periods characterized by the forms of rocks and fossils found in them. The Hudson schist which forms the west shore of upper Manhattan was formed in Silurian time, so-called, millions and millions of years ago. It was originally a sort of sandy mud deposited approximately horizontally in shoal water. It was deposited on a softer rock called Stockbridge dolomite, which was an earlier formation, being late Cambrian or early Silurian. Between the time when the Hudson schist and the time when the Newark sandstone which now lies next to it were formed, there was a vast interval of time of which there is no record in the local rocks. We do not know exactly what happened in that period, but we do know that there were changes in the elevation of the land, and that tremendous side pressure caused the layers of rocks,—the schist, the dolomite, and other rocks—to be thrown up and down into huge folds and troughs; and that under the influence of air and water great masses of the surface were worn away. In these changes, the Hudson schist and Stockbridge dolomite were thrown out of their former horizontal position so that now, at the surface, the dolomite lies west of the schist in almost vertical layers.

After that had happened, and about 30,000,000 years ago, perhaps, in Triassic time, there was an extensive hollow or trough in northern New Jersey, connected with the sea. It had such a shallow depth of water that portions of it were covered and uncovered with the flow and ebb of the tide. The ocean was perhaps a hundred miles farther to the southeastward than now. The Hudson River did not then exist, and there was high (probably mountainous) land southeast of the site of the present Palisades, extending over the site of Manhattan Island, the harbor, and beyond to the ancient ocean shore.

The landscape of that time was adorned with plant life, including large ferns, cycads (resembling ferns in some respects and palm trees in others), and evergreens. In the sea and on land monstrous reptiles were rulers of animal life. The ichthyosaurus with his thick body, thirty or forty feet long, and eyes twelve to fifteen inches in diameter, sported in the ocean with his more slender sea-companion the plesiosaurus. On land, huge dinosaurs walked about on their hind legs, leaving the prints of their three-toed feet and long tails in the mud for us to look at in our museums to-day. In the air, strange-looking pterodactyls and other creatures flitted about, but no man saw them, for God had not yet created man, and we only know of their existence by their fossilized remains and impressions left in the rocks.

Under the action of the elements, the surface of the high land to the southeastward above referred to was gradually worn down, and the particles of disintegrated rock washed northwestward into the great trough. This supplied most of the material for the Newark sandstone. As the deposit gradually increased in thickness, the bottom of the estuary gradually sank, thus keeping it below water. This process continued for an enormous length of time, until sandstone from two to two and a half miles thick had been formed.

During the formation of this sandstone some exciting events occurred—exciting to the dinosaurs and pterodactyls. One day there was a frightful commotion in the estuary and neighborhood. There were rumblings and shakings of the earth, and up through some cracks under the water came issuing molten rock, which spread out on the bottom of the great trough, setting up a frightful boiling of the shallow water and sending up clouds of suffocating steam. Every intelligent dinosaur and pterodactyl probably took to the woods in fright. The molten rock cooled off, and subsequently became the Orange (Watchung) Mountains of New Jersey.

This episode, and probably some others like it, did not interrupt the deposit of sandstone, which went on until it attained the enormous thickness before mentioned.

At some period after the Orange Mountains' outflow a slightly different kind of disturbance occurred. There was a rumbling and shaking and heaving of the earth. More molten rock rose through a crack in the earth, about two miles west of the present Hudson River, but before

it reached the surface the overlying strata of sandstone yielded upward to the enormous pressure, and the lava moved eastward between the overlying and underlying strata. This trap rock sheet formed what we now call the Palisades. It was originally about 850 feet thick at Fort Lee and 1000 feet thick at Alpine, N. J. It extended eastward beyond the site of the river and Manhattan Island an unknown distance, gradually thinning out the farther it progressed.

Held in between the ponderous strata of sandstone and shales, the igneous rock radiated its heat into the overlying and underlying rocks, cooled off and solidified. Igneous rock like this, in cooling, forms joints (or lines along which it readily breaks) perpendicular to the plane of radiation. Therefore, as this trap-rock was an almost horizontal sheet, these joints are almost vertical, and as the exposed surface breaks off and wears away, the remaining cliff takes on the columnar appearance which gives it the name of Palisades.

When the Palisade rock was first intruded, it was hundreds and probably thousands of feet below the top surface of the overlying sandstone, and it was brought to light by a series of events covering more millions of years. There were changes in the elevation of the land, which rose and fell gradually and through long periods of time. Mountain chains were formed in the neighborhood and disappeared, and great masses of the earth's surface were worn away.

There was a time in the progress of these events, when what is now the top of the Palisades (being part of what geologists call the Schooley Plain), was practically at sea level. Everything above it had been worn away—sandstone hundreds or thousands of feet in thickness and about 500 feet of the Palisades rock. After the surface had been worn down to nearly sea level, the earth's surface in this vicinity began to rise again, and then the streams began to cut into and eat away the rock once more. The comparatively soft sandstone lying on the western slope of the hard Palisade rock wore away faster than the trap-rock itself, forming the Hackensack Valley. Along the line of the present Hudson River there was a fold of Stockbridge dolomite. This is a rock which disintegrates rapidly under the influence of water containing carbonic acid. The overflowing waters, therefore, cut down into this dolomite, while the hard trap rock on the west side and the Hudson schist on the east resisted, and thus was formed the Hudson channel. The reader interested in geological matters will be repaid by a study of the relation of river-

courses to dolomite formations. The location of the Spuyten Duyvil Creek and Harlem River is due to the presence of dolomite.

As the Hudson cut its way down through this soft rock, the adjacent trap rock broke off in vertical blocks along the joint lines, thus giving us the bold cliff which we see to-day.

The Hudson gorge appears to have been formed before the glacial period, and as the earliest relics of the human race are found in glacial deposits, the Palisades had probably taken substantially their present form before the advent of man. Judging by the rate of erosion of Niagara Falls (which were born with the retreat of the glacial ice), Prof. Hitchcock estimates the elapsed time since the glacial period to be about 19,000 years.

The events from the advent of man to the assault on the Palisades may, for present purposes, be covered in a few words: Adam discovered the earth. Columbus discovered America. Hudson discovered the North River. McAdam, a descendant of the old Adam, discovered how to construct roads with crushed stone. Carpenter Brothers, quarrymen, discovered the Palisades. And the people of New York and New Jersey discovered that one of the most beautiful features of the Hudson scenery was being ruined to supply road material for Havana, Cuba, for Central Park, New York, and for other localities.

The situation became so aggravated that public indignation rose to a high pitch and in many cases found eloquent expression. The late Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, in a letter published when the matter was before the New Jersey Legislature, said: "In all the world there is no such exhibition of the forces of nature, in that period when volcanic eruptions existed in that portion of the globe. It is the most priceless possession in the way of natural interest held by any State in the Union." Had these cliffs been left in the possession of private owners, to be torn to pieces by blasts, divested of their covering of trees, and lined by smoke-belching factories, this "priceless possession"—the natural adornment of our grandest river—would at no very distant period have been transformed into ragged stone heaps, offensive to the eye, with a value governed solely by the cubic foot price of trap rock.

After efforts to secure the coöperation of the Federal Government in a scheme of preservation had failed, and some legal steps to stop the blasting had produced no results, the New Jersey State Federation of

Women's Clubs took the matter up, and appointed a committee to lay the subject before the governor of New Jersey. Governor Voorhees candidly informed the committee that he did not believe anything could be done, as conflicting interests, public and private, would avail to defeat any appropriation by the State sufficient to carry out a practical plan of preservation. The ladies insisted, however, that an effort should be made, and the governor finally told them that if they would secure the passage by the Legislature of an act authorizing him to appoint a Commission to consider the matter, he would appoint two members of the Federation on that Commission. No difficulty was encountered in inducing the Legislature to pass such an act, as it carried no appropriation; it was approved by the governor in March, 1899, and the governor appointed as two of the five members of the Commission Miss Elizabeth B. Vermilye and Mrs. John Holland (*née* Cecilia Gaines). The other members of the New Jersey Commission were Franklin W. Hopkins, of Alpine; W. A. Linn, of Hackensack, and S. Wood McClave, of Edgewater. The only authority this Commission had was "to report on the present condition of the Palisades, and to suggest some remedy or remedies to preserve the Palisades from defacement and depredations."

Meanwhile, strong influences were working on the New York side of the line toward the same end; for, although only a small proportion of the columnar formation of the Palisades is within the State of New York, New Yorkers opposite the Palisades are the only ones so situated as to see them to advantage. One of the earliest instrumentalities organized in New York State for the preservation of the Palisades was the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, incorporated in 1895. Its charter expressly provides that the trustees may "act jointly or otherwise with any persons appointed by any other State, for purposes similar to those intended to be accomplished by this act,"—that is, the preservation of scenery—"whenever the object to be secured or purpose sought to be accomplished is within the jurisdiction of this and any other State, or can only be attained by such joint action." The founder of the Society, the late Hon. Andrew H. Green, "the Father of Greater New York," had the Palisades in mind when that section of the Charter was drafted.

On June 17, 1899, Governor Roosevelt of New York wrote to President Green of the "Scenic Society" (as it is called for brevity),

requesting him to appoint a committee of five to act in behalf of the State of New York in conjunction with the commission appointed by Governor Voorhees of New Jersey, to devise measures for the preservation of the Palisades. In accordance therewith Mr. Green appointed the following members of the Society as commissioners to represent the State of New York: Frederick W. Devoe, Frederick S. Lamb, Abraham G. Mills, George F. Kunz and Edward Payson Cone. Mr. Green, who was also president of the Niagara Falls State Reservation Commission, consented to be an honorary member of the commission.

During the next seven months the representatives of the two States held frequent conferences, with the result that they agreed upon a statement of facts, and on recommendations in relation thereto which they transmitted to their respective State authorities. The report of the commissioners of the Scenic Society in behalf of the State of New York, was transmitted to Governor Roosevelt, December 12, 1899, and by him to the Legislature.

Soon after the presentation of the Palisades report, the "Scenic Society" secured the introduction in and passage by the New York Legislature of a bill "to provide for the selection, location, appropriation and management of certain lands along the Palisades of the Hudson river for an interstate park and thereby to preserve the scenery of the Palisades." This bill provided for the appointment by the Governor of ten commissioners, five of whom should be residents of the State of New York, to be styled "Commissioners of the Palisades Interstate Park." The commissioners were empowered to select, and, subject to the provisions of the act, acquire such lands along the river front, from the New Jersey State line on the south to Piermont Creek on the north, as might be necessary and proper for the purpose of establishing a State park and preserving the scenic beauty of the Palisades; and to lay out and maintain the park "in such manner that it, together with such park as may be established by the State of New Jersey, shall form a continuous park, the intention of this act being to provide, in conjunction with the State of New Jersey, for the establishing of a park along the entire front of the Palisades from Fort Lee in New Jersey, to the termination thereof in this State, and thereby preserving the scenic beauty of the Palisades." On March 22, 1900, Governor Roosevelt signed the New York bill.

In February, 1900, the New Jersey Commission sent to Trenton a bill carrying out the same suggestion.

The appearance of this bill at Trenton aroused every private interest which conceived that some injury might be inflicted on it by such a scheme of public appropriation. At that time three concerns were actively engaged in quarrying along the frontage, the most extensive being the Carpenter Brothers, opposite Riverdale, whose operations had already begun eating into the upright cliff, jarring the country round, on both sides of the river, with the blasts. Other owners of cliff and riparian frontage saw in the proposed law means of depriving them of enhanced values which might be expected in the future. The influences usual in such cases were, therefore, set to work to defeat the bill. Some of the newspapers of Bergen County, which had shown a friendly spirit toward the policy of preservation, suddenly changed front, and the direful effect on the county taxes if all this property should be taken from the tax list was one of the arguments urged against the bill. The Commission was told later that the private interests opposing it were powerful enough at Trenton to have defeated any measure to which they would not give their consent.

The Commission made a stubborn fight for "all it could get," realizing that some compromise was necessary, and it secured the passage of an act, before the Legislatures adjourned that year, both at Trenton and Albany, under which the Palisades have actually been preserved. The principal compromise agreed to at Trenton was a limitation of the jurisdiction of the Commission in New Jersey to a line beginning 150 feet west of the high-water line of the Hudson River, and ending at the top of the cliff. The Commission recognized the fact that a complete preservation of the scenic beauty of the Palisades could not be effected if the water front was left subject to the erection of factories, but the private interests along the lower part of the frontage were powerful enough to defeat the entire scheme without this concession.

It may be added here that an amendment to the New Jersey act was secured a year or two later, which gave the Commission authority to acquire this 150 feet along the water front, except south of the southerly boundary of the Borough of Englewood Cliffs, and that a way has been devised by which the Commission may take title to any part of this southerly water front possession of which may be obtained.

On April 2, 1900, Governor Roosevelt named as five resident Commissioners of the ten Commissioners provided for in the act: George W. Perkins of New York City; D. McN. K. Stauffer of Yonkers; J. Du Pratt White, of Nyack; Ralph Trautman of New York and Nathan F. Barrett, of New Rochelle. Governor Voorhees accepted them as non-resident members of the New Jersey Commission and named five more resident Commissioners, whom Governor Roosevelt on May 18, 1900, appointed as non-resident Commissioners for New York State, namely: Abram S. Hewitt, of Ringwood; Edwin A. Stevens, of Hoboken; Franklin W. Hopkins, of Alpine; Wm. A. Linn, of Hackensack, and Abram De Ronde, of Englewood. The personnel of the New York and New Jersey Commissions was thus identical—a beautiful example of interstate harmony equalled only by the proverbial agreement of the Governors of North Carolina and South Carolina.

The Commission has remained unchanged since its original appointment except that to fill vacancies caused by death, Wm. H. Porter, of New York, has been appointed in place of the late Ralph Trautman and Wm. B. Dana, of Englewood, N. J., in place of the late Abram S. Hewitt.

The Commission organized as two corporate bodies, one for each State, but its work has been conducted practically as a single commission.

Here, then, was the legal machinery for acquiring—and so preserving—the Palisades. There was abundance of legal authority—to do what? Acquire title to 13.86 miles frontage of real estate, the title to which was held by many different owners, with varied views of its value, and a reasonable appraisal of which would run up to some hundreds of thousands of dollars, and no appropriation to pay for any of it. New York appropriated that year \$10,000, and New Jersey \$5,000 for the expenses of the Commission, and these appropriations constituted all the funds in sight.

Very soon after its organization the Commission decided on its policy. There should be as few expenses as possible. No offices were hired, and no salaried clerks or secretaries. The necessary survey of the Palisades frontage, showing the owners and their holdings, must be made, and such a survey was ordered at once, the New Jersey \$5,000 being devoted to this. Then it was determined *to stop the blasting*.

On its ability to effect this, the Commission rested largely its hope of being able to secure the funds to complete its work. It was the blasting opposite Riverdale on which centred the indignation of the public and the press, and the Commission felt that, if this blasting could be ended, success would so impress the idea of its practical character on the public that it would have an efficient backing when it asked for more funds.

Negotiations were at once begun with the Carpenter Brothers, and after months of discussion the sum of \$132,500 was agreed upon as a fair price for their tract and the buildings thereon. With other owners of large tracts an agreement was made that they would sell to the Commission their holdings between the base of the cliff and the river for \$500 an acre.

The Commission was then prepared to approach men of means in New York with this proposition: We can secure for the \$10,000 appropriated by New York an option on the Carpenter property at \$132,500, with a provision that the blasting shall stop on Christmas eve, 1900, and not be resumed before June 1, 1901. Will you agree to contribute the remaining \$122,500 needed to take title under this option if the Legislatures of the two States will appropriate enough money to enable the Commission to acquire the other property on which it has options between Fort Lee and Huyler's Landing? As soon as this proposition was laid before J. Pierpont Morgan by Geo. W. Perkins, he was so impressed with its practical character that he subscribed the whole of the \$122,500 himself on condition that the means should be found for saving the remainder of the Palisades.

With Mr. Morgan's generous gift behind them, the Commissioners paid the \$10,000 for an option on the Carpenter quarry until June 1, 1901, and on Christmas eve, 1900, blasting was stopped—never to be resumed, as events proved.

The press and such bodies as the Chamber of Commerce now urged on the Legislatures the making of appropriations to complete the good work, and the New York Legislature in the spring of 1901 made an appropriation of \$400,000, and that of New Jersey one of \$50,000 (the latter supplemented by some later appropriations for expenses). The conditions of Mr. Morgan's gift having thus been met, Carpenters' quarry was secured before the option expired and the acquisition of the rest of the Palisades has been making steady progress ever since.

The work of securing title to this property has been necessarily slow. There is a stretch of 111.02 miles in New Jersey, and of 2.84 miles in New York. The New Jersey frontage was found to be divided into 147 parcels, held by 112 owners. The width of the land between the river and the base of the cliff varies from 250 to 650 feet, making a total of about 974 acres in the jurisdiction of the Commission. A few owners have steadily refused to make what the commissioners consider reasonable terms, but even where a willingness has been shown to meet the commissioners, many complications have been encountered. When the survey was under way great confusion was found as regards boundary lines and ownership, titles often dating back through several generations of the same family. Undivided interests were encountered, with scattered owners, and there are some pieces to which title will have to be acquired by condemnation proceedings against unknown owners. In one case where one two-hundred-and-fortieth of two and a quarter acres had to be bought (for \$3.28), the deed was sent twice to the State of Washington before it was satisfactorily executed.

Since the publication of the last annual report a frontage of 4,605 feet has been purchased, and other contracts are almost ready for closing. The total holdings of the Commission now amount to 46,428.5 feet frontage, or about 500 acres, the cost of which, including buildings, riparian rights, etc., has been \$370,125. It is expected that all the parcels which can be obtained by friendly negotiations will be in the possession of the Commission by the close of the present year, and the necessary legal steps will then be taken to secure the rest.

The practical work of the Palisades Interstate Park Commission in acquiring title to the property under its jurisdiction, has gone on so quietly that only the comparatively few persons who have followed the annual reports understand its progress and its approach to completion.

The early efforts to preserve this stretch of cliffs proved so discouraging, and the work assigned to the Commission when appointed presented so many difficulties, that the success of the enterprise is a cause of something like national congratulation.

The law under which the Commission is acting gives it authority "to acquire, maintain, and make available for use as a public park" the land which comes under its jurisdiction, and "to lay out, construct,

and maintain roads, pathways, and boulevards upon, across, and over such park."

While the main object of the legislation regarding the Palisades was their preservation in their natural beauty, the study of the land within their control has given the commissioners a growing appreciation of its possibilities as a park. Very few persons, either in New Jersey or New York, have any idea of the character and possibilities of the tract between the river and the cliff. No thoroughfare runs through it for any considerable distance; it can be reached from above at only a few points, and no regular ferry lines connect it with New York City. In summer a small boat plies between the Alpine dock and Yonkers. Through the kindness of H. McK. Twombly, his tract north of Alpine has been placed at the disposal of the Fresh Air Fund of New York, and some twenty excursions every summer take barge loads of children to enjoy its outing facilities. There have been also two excursion grounds in the northern section under private control, with docks, pavilions, etc. One of these the Commission now owns, and title to the other will soon be taken. Aside from these points, which by no means include its most attractive features, the entire river front of the Palisades is terra incognita to the public.

To get some idea of its attractions it is only necessary, on a summer afternoon, to descend to the level of the river by the road leading down from Palisade Avenue, Englewood. This road extends north for more than a mile, and although it may now be classed as abandoned, it enables one to get a practical conception of the character of the territory at the base of the cliff. The land hereabout once nourished orchards and gardens, the protection of the cliff affording an average temperature several degrees higher than that of the summit. A few habitable houses shelter the remaining fishermen, and a neat schoolhouse now owned by the Commission, tells of days when there was a larger population.

A walk along this road will lead any visitor to confess that there is near New York no place to which this undercliff region can be compared. To match it in character one must go to the Catskills or the Adirondacks. The trees are Nature's trees, not those planted by man. The cliff gains in height as viewed from below. There is no dainty turf, with "keep off the grass" signs displayed, but there are not lacking little natural meadows, where one may sit and dream in the shade, and watch the river scene, and the wavelets rippling along the shore. If the road

extended all the way to the northern limit, one would find little waterfalls dancing over the rocks, groves of fine trees, and many a picturesque point at which to enjoy a day's outing or pitch a camper's tent.

It is the wish of the Commission to make this whole thirteen miles of natural park accessible to the public at the earliest date possible, and one of the first requirements to accomplish this must be the making of a roadway from the Fort Lee dock to a point south of Piermont. Foreseeing this, the Commission in 1903 employed Charles W. Leavitt, Jr., the well-known landscape engineer, to make a survey for such a drive. A route was found, which, while not in any way disturbing the natural beauty of the banks, as viewed from the river, will permit of much variety, the road now running close to the shore, now rising to points nearer the base of the cliff, which affords a wider view, and at places leading to the summit, so that one may drive north under the cliff and return by a route along the top. If this boulevard is constructed according to the plans in view, it will afford a drive, accessible from New York, superior in attractions to any that can be found in the existing parks, and entirely different from any of the latter.

The natural park, which will be thus opened up, will find many uses. As a recreation spot, unincumbered by the restrictions necessary in Central Park, it must prove attractive to thousands. Its advantages for campers, who reach it by rowboats, and for canoeists, are already appreciated, and every year the Commission receives requests for a growing number of permits to make use of it in this way. The boat clubs, which are being driven away from the crowded Harlem, will find boundless possibilities along this waterfront. The west shore, protected by the cliff, affording smooth water most of the days in the summer, and by its shoaling banks being well adapted to bathing, will in time be the scene of many a regatta, a view of which the higher points will so well provide.

It is very safe, therefore, to predict that, if means are found to carry out the Commission's plans, the Palisades will in ten years be a recreation ground which will attract thousands from New York, who do not now realize that such possibilities are so near at hand.

The success of the scheme "to preserve the Palisades" has stimulated a desire to extend the jurisdiction of the Commission over the mountain lands lying between Piermont and the State Reservation at

Stony Point. The latter Reservation is by law in the custody of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society. The Scenic Society advocated this extension of the jurisdiction of the Palisades Commission, partly for the purpose of permitting the extension of the proposed great scenic drive along the river, but also largely for the preservation of the Hook Mountain just north of Nyack. The Hook Mountain is geologically of the same formation as the Palisades, but it has a different contour, due to the following cause: What are commonly called the Palisades were formed, as we have shown by an *intrusive* sheet of molten rock, which rose part way to the surface through a crack in the earth's crust and then spread out almost horizontally between the layers of Newark sandstone and shales. In cooling, as before explained, it took on a columnar structure perpendicular to the plane of radiation. The planes of radiation being practically horizontal in this case, the Palisades present a vertical columnar appearance. The Hook Mountain, however, is an *extrusive* mass of igneous rock; that is, it came to the surface, cooled and crystallized differently, and so in the course of time has worn away to a different contour.

This mountain is a beautiful landmark. It is considerably higher than any point on the Palisades, being 730 feet high. It is now being blasted for trap rock by four companies, which employ about a thousand men, and have a large amount of capital invested.

In 1902, the New York Legislature passed a bill extending the jurisdiction of the Palisades Commission so as to include Hook Mountain, but Governor Odell vetoed it. In 1905, a new bill was introduced, but the trap-rock quarrymen were too powerful at Albany for the Scenic Society and other advocates, and the bill only passed the Assembly. On January 11, 1906, Senator Francis M. Carpenter of Mt. Kisco, Westchester County, introduced the bill again in a slightly modified form, and on February 16th, Hon. J. M. Wainwright of Rye, Westchester County, introduced it in the Assembly. In addition to the purely scenic reasons for preserving the Hook Mountain, the residents of Westchester County, who had suffered from the sound and shock of the terrific blasts across the river, had very practical reasons for sympathizing with the more immediate sufferers in Nyack.*

The decision of the matter rests on the view taken of the desira-

* Since this was written the bill has been passed by the legislature and is now in the Governor's hands.

bility of preserving in its natural beauty this fine peak, while not losing sight of the cost of the enterprise. The State spends millions of dollars to enlarge a canal to increase the business of New York. It spends other millions to complete a system of macadamized roads. It is proposed to spend additional millions to secure title to the whole Adirondack region. Is it not worth while to assume the expense necessary to acquire so fine a mountain, forming a part of the river boundary, and constituting a distinctive feature of the river scenery? The largeness of the force of men now engaged in cutting it to pieces proves that at no distant period it will, unless the State intervenes, be marred beyond reconstruction. The damage once done cannot by any expenditure be repaired. Shall protection be afforded while there is something to protect?

This is for the lawmakers to decide. Some of them have indicated an unwillingness to commit the State to the scheme even without an immediate appropriation, on the ground that a large sum must be provided in the future to carry it out. There is a possibility, however, that, if authority to take title for the public in the desired tract is granted, private contributions, as in the case of the Palisades, will supply at least a part of the purchase price.

EDWARD HAGAMAN HALL,
*Secretary of the American Scenic
and Historic Preservation Society.*



EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH ARCHIVES

ON THE FAMILIES OF HALEY, HALLEY, PIKE, ETC.

II

LIPSCOMBE'S History of Bucks, vol. 3, page 627, says: "Queen Mary granted (1554) to Wm. Walton of Shapwick, Somerset County; and Jeremie Hally of London, Gent.; their heirs & assigns forever, a piece of land with 'Church-House' in Saunderton, Bucks."

The printed lists of investors in the South Sea Company, have these four items:

- 1731; Richard Pyke, deceased, Parish of St. Catherine Cree. [This may be the same Richard Pyke mentioned in the deed dated 21st April, 1694.]
- 1734; Thomas Pyke, deceased, parish of St. Clement Danes, Strand.
- 1789; Sarah Halley, Spinster, % Benjamin Colborn, Bath, Somerset.
- 1730; Robert Hall & Edward Pyke, Middlesex.

Chancery proceedings, Queen Elizabeth's reign has:

- 1601; Andrew Smith, *versus* Edmund Pyke, London, for relief from a bond of agreement.
- 1590; Nicholas Street, *versus* John Pyke, *re* land in Dunster, Somerset County.

The *Times*, London, contained advertisements for next of kin to persons named below:

- 1886; 2nd Feb. Isaac Pike.
- 1867; 22nd May. Susannah Pike.

Among the voters of Directors in the South Sea Company lists, is: Isaac Pyke (1723), a subscriber of £500.

Clutterbuck's History of Hertfordshire, vol. 2, p. 414, in a pedigree of Leman family, Northaw (North-Hall) Herts, gives the following:

William Leman of London & Warboys in Huntingdon (died 1667).....	}	—	{	Rebecca, co-heiress of Edw'd Prescott a sulter of London (she died 1674-5)
<hr style="border: 0.5px solid black;"/>				
(Sir) Wm. Leman	John Leman—Elizabeth Haley died 1729 dr. of... Haley aged 91 of Edgeworth Bury, Middlesex	Thomas of London—Mary Hickford of London	Edward of Fenchurch Street, London—Mary Holt of London	

The Curate of Northaw Parish Church, "1683 to 1692; was Wm. Pyke."

Calendar of Treasury Papers, by Redington, 1708-1714 (page 533) says: "Dec. 18, 1713.. Petition of William Pyke, Joseph Boulton and James Pyke to Lord High Treasurer:—they were concerned in bringing over a certain leaf of the Palmetto tree from the Bermudas & West Indies to manufacture it here,—pray that no patent-monopoly be ceded of it to Mr. Zebella Master who seeks a patent of it."

The same volume contains (Sept. 18, 1712) Report of Sir Isaac Newton and Mr. Halley to the Lord High Treasurer: Had sent for Mr. Cawood *re* his invented instrument (on Navigation), a magnetic needle to stand North & South without variation; but found the results weak and uncertain, &c. (The document is handwriting of Sir Isaac Newton (1713) & dated from "Leicester fields," now Leicester Square, London).

The print-list of "Bank of England, unclaimed moneys," contains these three items:

- 1778; Ann Hayley, widow, deceased, of Hart Street, Bloomsbury, London; leaves one dividend unclaimed on consols.
- 1765; Ann Halley, Spinster, Waybridge, Surrey, leaves one dividend on consols.
- 1778; Elizabeth Pike of Rosoman's Row, Clerkenwell, a widow, leaves four dividends on ann. [? annuities] of 1777.

Joane Hally was left a bequest by her son John White, who was

buried in Westminster Abbey, Aug. 24, 1672. See 'Westminster Abbey Registers' pub. by Harleian Soc., London, 1876, page 177, note 6.

Anna Callendar formerly Hally was given a bequest by her kinsman, Gavin Drummund, Esq., who was buried *ibid.*, Feb. 22, 1773. (*Ibid.*, p. 416, note 4.)

Joan was name of second wife of the father of Dr. Edmond Halley.

Hallely pedigree and arms, in the 'Visitation of London,' vol. I., p. 342; Harleian Soc., London, 1880.

Richard Wroth married Kymborough, dau. of Halley of Midd. See the 'Visitation of Hertfordshire, 1634,' pub. by Harleian Soc., London, vol. XXII, for 1886, page 106.

John Pyke of the city of Bristoll had grandson, Walter Pyke, "4 yere old 1623." See 'Visitation of Gloucestershire,' Harleian Soc., vol. XXI., London, 1885, p. 161.

Pyke pedigree and arms in the 'Visitation of London, 1633-4,' Harleian Society, vol. XVII for 1883, page 183, which shows Edward Pyke of London, dyer, 1634.

The Rev. Septimus Buss, of Shoreditch vicarage, London, in a card postmarked Sept. 13, 1898, says: "We have searched for three months from Oct. 29, 1656, and . . . have not found the entry of the baptism of Edmund Halley."

Irish Series of State Paper Calendars by Mahaffy, in the Adventures for Land-Holding in Ireland: three receipts by the Treasurer, in all £100; "from Edmund Pyke, of London, Haberdasher" (one page each dated 1 April, 18 June and 13 July, 1642). The same authority shows a Certificate by John King, Edmund Pyke and Wm. Batt, dated 28 June, 1653; while separate volumes contain other items, viz:—"Lots were drawn in the Barony of Decies, province of Munster, by Mr. Pike & Co.," 1654; and, in the same year, a "Ratification of Draw for a Barony in Waterford County, Wm. Ball, Clement Cox, Catherine Smith, Edmund Pyke, Nathaniel Adams & Ephraim Smith." Underwritten and endorsed "DECIES."

The *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1761 (page 91) shows: 10 Feb. 1761; "a fire in Thames Street, opposite College Hill. The greater part of Mr. Pyke's meeting-house was also beat in & several persons in the ruins buried." In 1777, one Benjamin Pike, "hosier, Southwark," St. Thomas Street there, appears as a bankrupt.

In 1662, Walter Pike was a claimant for Irish Land Debentures with 120 other persons, account military service since 1649. He was in the Company of Capt. John Galland, and as satisfaction 5597 acres (Coleraine) and 2169 acres (in Kilconway) Antrim are allotted that company's share. (See Irish Series of State Paper Calendars above cited.)

Sir Edward Haley is in a list (1626) of Sergeant-Majors at 7/— daily, as one with seven others having claim for pay as over companies in Ireland. (*Ibid.*)

There is record, in 1653, of appointment by Henry Langhane, Citizen & Mercer of London, of Joseph Smith, Citizen & Draper of London, to draw for him in lots for some Irish Province & county; Munster. (*Ibid.*)

In the Home Office Papers by Roberts is a Warrant or License to take the name of "Pyke," to John Tweed, of Stoke, in County Suffolk, Esq., 16 April, 1774, while in another volume, by Redington is a record of the King's permission, 21 Nov, 1760, for Thomas Crouch, Esq., son of Crouch Pyke, Esq., Parish of St. George Martyr, London, to take name of "Pyke" for self & his heirs, according to will of John Pyke, Birdbrook, Essex.

The Treasury Papers by Shaw contain many interesting items, from which the following have been selected:

- 1740/1; Jan. 27. Warrant to Customs Commrs. to prefer Joshua Halley of the Sloop at Bridlington, Yorks, Commander instead of Robert Martin.
- 1740; Wm. Pyke, Mastor of small vessel "The Endeavor," to furnish two men to Navy.
- 1743; Mch. 29. Richard Haley mentioned as Purser of the "Norfolk" (H.M. Ship, Navy). Deceased.

- 1667; George Pyke is paymaster to Commissioners for bringing in Royal aids.
- 1734; Walter Pyke is mentioned, an Exciseman at Wandsworth in London.
- 1737; John Haley; Moneyer at the Mint, appraises the coining apparatus for Irish money.
- 1705/6; "Mr. Halley," controller of the Mint: [? Dr. E. Halley, 1696-97.]
- 1705/6; Henry Pike, late purser of H.M.S. "Dover."

Domestic Papers by Hamilton and Lomas mentions John Lord Poulett writing, Jan. 16, 1628, to the Duke of Buckingham, telling him "my nephew, Frank Hawley can advertise you how the soldiers are billeted in this County" (Hants). In the same work appears a statement that Colonel Sir Edward Hawley was killed at retreat from Isle of Rhé, in 1627.

"Jeremie sonn of Edmond Haylye baptized," 1656, May 18. *See* Registers of Hartshead Parish Church; Yorkshire Parish Register Society, vol. XVII. These collections contain many additional items, some of which (given next below) are selected:

- 1737; Sept. 28. Jeremiah Haley of Hightown in the Parish of Birstall, Carrier (buried).
- 1775; Aug. 13. Baptised William, son of Thomas Haley, Hightown, clothier.
- 1661; Sept. 7. Buried Nicholas Hayley.
- 1661; Sept. 26. Buried Grace Hayley, widow.
- 1656; June 22. Baptised Martha, dau. of Robert Haylye.
- 1671; May 15. Married, Josiah Halie & Mary Smithson.

EUGENE FAIRFIELD MCPIKE.

CHICAGO.

(*To be continued.*)

RE-MARKING WESTERN TRAILS

EZRA MEEKER, a pioneer and historian of the Northwest, has set out from Seattle with a yoke of red oxen and a "prairie schooner" to trace the old Oregon trail from The Dalles eastward to Indianapolis. "From The Dalles," he says, "I expect to go across the Blue Mountains to Pendleton, then to La Grande, up the Snake River to Fort Hall, and on through the South Pass in the [Rocky] Mountains. Then the trail goes down to Sweetwater, the North Platte, in Nebraska, and the Main Platte to its junction with the Missouri River." Beyond that point, of course, there was no definite trail. Its branches radiated fanwise, and made up the feeders to this main stream of emigration to the Northwest; the one over which Mr. Meeker plodded in 1852 extended to Indianapolis, tapping Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. Whatever may be thought of his fantastic reproduction of the trappings of the original trail-makers, everyone with something of the "prairie madness" in his blood, whether it comes from experience or from perusal of Parkman and the early travelers, will wish the old pioneer and his linch-pin wagon luck on the eight months' journey. It will, perhaps, serve to awaken interest in a movement which is surely of more than local interest—that to mark out definitely the old roads which led into the West before first-hand knowledge of them is lost.

"Trail Day" was observed last month in the Kansas public schools for two reasons: first, to teach the children the history of the Santa Fé trail, and, second, to popularize a movement to raise funds to mark the old road's course across the State. The young generation was asked to learn the "Emigrants' Song," which someone of the older generation wrote, and which begins:

"We cross the prairies, as of old
The Pilgrims crossed the sea,
To make the West, as they the East,
The homesteads of the free."

Not very good poetry, this, nor wholly sound logic, but it expresses something of the pioneer spirit when we remember that "free" meant only

absence of fences and paucity of neighbors. The vast majority of those who passed westward over the trails were real seekers after "elbow room." California's gold rush drew thousands, as did the report of the fortunes to be made in the fur trade of the Northwest and in traffic with Mexico, but these were movements of limited duration. The trails were open, in the case of the Northwest, practically after Lewis and Clark broke their way into the Oregon country in 1805; and, in the case of the route to Santa Fé, after Zebulon Pike showed the way only two or three years later. From those early dates until the railroad was pushed across the plains, these trails were the great highways of advancing civilization.

The marking of the Santa Fé trail should not be delayed much longer. Already in Kansas City there is a sharp dispute as to the exact course followed by the wagon trains across what is now the city. In the farming counties the plough has been at work for years levelling down the deep-worn ruts. To follow the trail step by step is practically impossible, though it can be picked up often enough to make its location certain. In Kansas alone there are 400 miles of the Santa Fé trail, and the Legislature of the State has recognized the importance of marking it by appropriating \$1000 toward the purchase of posts. Private enterprise, the efforts of various patriotic societies, and penny contributions from Kansas school children are expected to complete the fund necessary to do the work this spring. So far, the "Old Oregon Trail Monument Fund" is small; it will be one of Mr. Meeker's objects to increase it by lecturing as he travels eastward.

Another trail-marking project that has enlisted the attention of such intelligent students of the Southwest as Charles F. Lummis and George Wharton James is that to turn into a State road the old *Camino Real*, over which the Jesuit mission builders pushed up from Mexico to California at the time the trade with Santa Fé was developing. It is an opportunity that the California Legislature can hardly neglect. How the gold-hunters got into California is another story of intense dramatic interest; and the route of their caravans from "St. Joe" westward to Salt Lake and across the Sierras might be worth tracing for the benefit of those who would do laboratory work in American history.

Such projects appeal to the imagination as well as to the historic sense. Scenes like that pictured by Gregg, who made his first trip to Santa Fé in 1831, are described by many early travelers. Gregg's caravan had come to Round Mound of the San Carlos range of mountains

in what is now New Mexico. As it passed under the northern base of the mound, "it presented a very fine and imposing spectacle to those who were upon the summit. The wagons marched slowly in four parallel columns, but in broken lines, often at intervals of many rods. The unceasing 'crack, crack' of the wagoners' whips, resembling the frequent reports of distant guns, almost made one believe that a skirmish was actually taking place between two hostile parties." The camp, with the wagons drawn up in a square and chained wheel to wheel, the watchful guards on patrol outside the quadrangle, the occasional stampede, when horses, oxen and men were off together in a wild race across the prairie, the tragic days when the Indians attacked a train, and the lurid incident of Mountain Meadow—all these are suggested by the trail historian. Richard Burton's poem, "The Old Santa Fé Trail," though less vivid and specific than the early narratives, appeals with its broader sweep of fancy:

"It wound through strange scarred hills, down canyons long,
Where wild things screamed, with winds for company;
Its milestones were the bones of pioneers."

"The bones of pioneers" are, however, unsubstantial marks; real milestones are wanted. By providing them, the West will be doing American history a true service. It is an opportunity that should be seized upon by others besides Ezra Meeker or the more freakish enthusiasts of the region.

Evening Post, NEW YORK.



THE OLD SANTA FÉ TRAIL.

It wound through strange scarred hills, down canyons lone
Where wild things screamed, with winds for company;
Its milestones were the bones of pioneers.
Bronzed, haggard men, often with thirst a-moan,
Lashed on their beasts of burden toward the sea :
An epic quest it was of elder years,
For fabled gardens or for good red gold
The trail—men strove in iron days of old.

To-day the steam-god thunders through the vast,
While dominant Saxons from the hurtling trains
Smile at the aliens, Mexic, Indian,
Who offer wares, keen-colored, like their past :
Dread dramas of immitigable plains
Rebuke the softness of the modern man ;
No menace, now, the desert's mood of sand ;
Still westward lies a green and golden land.

For at the magic touch of water, blooms
The wilderness, and where of yore the yoke
Tortured the toilers into dateless tombs,
Lo! brightsome fruits to feed a mighty folk.

RICHARD BURTON.

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A NEW ENGLAND TOWN

IPSWICH IN THE MASSACHUSETTS COLONY

A MOST important addition to the literature of New England history is made by Mr. Thomas Franklin Waters in this volume.¹ Ipswich—the Agawam of 270 years ago—is one of the most picturesque towns in the Commonwealth, and aside from its attractions of location and scenery, is particularly rich in historical associations. No town in its early conditions more accurately typifies early New England life, and in the narrative of its struggles and development may be read that of a score of other settlements of the same period. “I have tried,” says Mr. Waters in his preface, “to tell accurately, but in readable fashion, the story of the builders of our town, their homes and home life, their employments, their Sabbath-keeping, their love of learning, their administration of town affairs, their stern delusions, their heroism in war and in resistance to tyranny.” To anyone familiar with the beautiful old town the book will have all the fascination of a romance.

Twelve years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Captain Harlow, master of the ship *Ordinance*, set his foot upon the Massachusetts shore at Agawam. It is possible that he was the first visitor, but as English ships were passing to and fro from the grants on the Kennebec some adventurer may have made a previous landing here. Captain John Smith landed there in 1614. He sets down in his history that the harbor was bad on account of the many sands at the entrance, and that it was too far from the deep sea, but adds, “Here are many rising hills, and on their tops and descents are many cornfields and delightful groves. On the east is an isle of two or three leagues in length, the one-half plaine marsh ground fit for pasture or salt ponds, with many fair, high groves of mulberry trees and gardens. There is also oakes, pines, walnuts and other wood to make this place an excellent habitation, being a good, safe harbor.”

¹ Ipswich in the Massachusetts Colony. A History of the Town, 1633 to 1700. In Two Parts. With Seven Appendices. By Thomas Franklin Waters, President of the Ipswich Historical Society. Printed by the Society.

It was apparently a favorite locality with the Indians, who had made large clearings on the slopes of the hills and planted them with corn. The pleasant situation, and the abundance of fish along the shores made it peculiarly attractive to the newcomers. The first settlers were not permanent. They built temporary cabins in the hunting and fishing seasons, and carried on their traffic with the natives in a peaceful manner and unmolested. The formal and permanent occupation and settlement of Agawam was in 1630. Ten years before, King James had granted to the council at Plymouth the whole country from the fortieth to the forty-eighth degree of latitude, reaching from Philadelphia to the Bay of Chaleur. No attempt under this grant was made at settlement, and on March 19, 1627, a patent was issued to Sir Henry Roswell and others, covering the territory bounded by a line three miles south of the Charles and reaching northward to a line three miles north of the Merrimac. This patent was confirmed by Charles I. by a royal grant to the representatives of the Massachusetts Bay Company on March 4, 1629, and on the 20th of the following June the ship *George*, bearing John Endicott and the first company of colonists, reached Salem. Other ships followed in quick succession and numerous settlements sprung up all about. Before this arrival there had been a number of squatter settlements at Agawam, but it was now ordered that no person should settle in any place within the limits of the patent without leave from the governor and assistants, or the majority of them. It was also ordered that "a warrant shall presently be sent to Agawam to command those that are planted there forthwith to come away."

In 1633 the General Court of Massachusetts undertook to people Agawam with settlers especially chosen to develop its possibilities. The leader of these settlers was John Winthrop, Jr., son of the Governor, who, though only twenty-seven years of age, was a man of judgment and practical sagacity. He was accompanied by twelve men, the names of only nine of whom have been preserved. These were Mr. Clark, Robert Coles, Thomas Howlett, John Biggs, John Gage, Thomas Hardy, William Perkins, Mr. Thorndike, and William Sergeant. The expedition started early in March, while the ground was yet covered with snow. During the summer they built rough, but comfortable, homes, and before the following winter had brought their families. They found many vegetables, common in England, growing wild or cultivated in the Indian gardens: turnips, parsnips, carrots, "both bigger and sweeter than is ordinarily to be found in England, with pumpkins, cucumbers, and leeks

and onions." Great abundance of lobsters were found, some of them weighing from sixteen to twenty-five pounds.

An order from the General Court forbade any person's taking up residence in Agawam without leave either from the Court or the original company, and during the year 1633 only one other man, Thomas Sellars, received permission to settle there. But the next year witnessed a great incoming. Rev. Thomas Parker, with a company of a hundred, came from Wiltshire, in England; but only a portion remained, Parker, with nearly half of his company, removing to Newbury, which was then unsettled. There was a steady growth in population, and in 1634 it was decreed that the name of the place should be changed from Agawam to Ipswich, after old Ipswich in England, "in acknowledgment of the great honor and kindness done to our people who took shipping there." Before that there was a movement to call the place Southampton and that name occurs in Smith's map of New England.

In 1635 the first mill for grinding corn was built by John Spencer and Nicholas Easton, who were also given liberty to build a fish weir upon the river on condition that they sold half their fish to the inhabitants at five shillings a thousand, more or less, as the market price varied. Before the mill was completed they became involved in the religious troubles incident to Mrs. Hutchinson's teaching and removed from the colony. The mill was finished, however, by Mr. Richard Saltonstall, who came from Watertown and built it in the vicinity of where the present old stone mill on Parker River now stands. Their meetinghouse was built a little later upon Meeting House Hill, now occupied by the First Church. The first death occurred in 1634, the young wife of John Winthrop living but a year after the settlement was begun. The company in England sent over in their ships seeds or cuttings of the peach, plum, filbert, cherry, pear, apple, quince and pomegranate, as well as potatoes for planting and hop roots for setting out. There was no sawmill in town until 1649, the planks and boards for building before that time having been done by hand. Every nail, hinge and bolt was forged out laboriously by the blacksmith.

The earlier houses were of necessity small and roughly constructed, but probably comfortable. They were all built of wood, even to the chimneys. Many windows were provided with oiled paper instead of glass; most of the roofs were thatched. Some of these houses were of one story in height and contained two or three rooms. The common dimensions

were from sixteen to twenty feet in length and fourteen feet wide, the height from floor to ceiling being from seven to eight feet. The ceilings were generally left unfinished. The furniture of these houses was in many cases far better than the houses themselves. Many of the settlers who had comfortable homes in England had brought their furniture with them. Mr. Waters tells us of one house which with the out-buildings was only inventoried at a hundred pounds, while the contents of a single chamber were appraised at over eighty pounds. In the larger houses of two stories, of the two rooms on the main floor one, called the hall, was at once the kitchen, the living-room, the dining-room, and even the sleeping-room. It was before the day of stoves, and the great fireplace with its broad hearth held principal place in this family room. Here was done all the cooking, and on the long iron bar which stretched across the chimney above the fire were strung pots and kettles of copper, brass or iron of various sizes. On the wall by the side of the fireplace hung the baking pans, spits, dripping pans, gridirons, and frying pans, the fire shovel, warming pans, with skimmers, skewers, ladles, and smoothing irons. On the other side, on open shelves, stood rows of pewter plates and platters of brassware which were kept clean and shining from daily scouring. Plates and platters of wood were common and leather bottles found place. Many of the things, which in modern farmhouses are relegated to the shed or barn, were found in many of the kitchens—meat barrels, washing tubs, buckets and implements for making butter and cheese.

For lighting purposes candles were in common use, yet there were other methods common in the poorer families. These were little torches made of pitch pine. Often a tin cup filled with fish oil with a twisted rag or wick lying over one side was used. The living must have been fairly generous, for the forests were filled with game and the sea with fish, while the numerous cattle afforded beef in plenty; still, in many homes, the early living was extremely frugal, consisting in the main of pea and bean porridge with hasty pudding and milk. The parlor had few adornments. It held a fireplace equally capacious with that of the kitchen. Its most conspicuous article of furniture was the best bed with its curtains and valance hanging from the cross pieces to the floor. In early New England wills we often see mention made of the best feather bed as one of the principal treasures of the household. Mr. Waters tells us that one of these with its bolster and pillows weighed 106 pounds. In the parlor, too, were kept the chests in which the goods were imported from

England, some of them quite elaborate and used for the storage of bed and table linen. There were rarely pictures on the wall or carpets on the floor. The sleeping rooms of the family above stairs were unfurnished and generally cold and cheerless, with the floor boards laid so loosely that the person above could look down through the cracks and see whatever was occurring below.

The dress of the people was not always so simple and coarse as one might suppose from their manner of life. Says Mr. Waters: "The elegance and expensiveness of both male and female dress in old England had been so great that a goodly degree of reaction and repression could find place and yet leave no small remnant of goodly and gay attire. Many fair English costumes found place in their chests and strong boxes that came over the seas, and the plain houses and plainer meetinghouses were laden on Sabbath days and holy days with bright colors and fine fabrics. The common dress of men was far more showy than the fashion of to-day. A loose-fitting coat called a doublet reached a little below the hips; beneath this a long, full waistcoat was worn; baggy trousers were met just below the knee by long stockings which were held in place by garters tied with a bowknot at the side. About the neck a falling bow found place, a broad, white collar, which appears in all pictures of the time, and a hat of conical crown and broad brim completed the best attire. A great coat, or heavy, long coat secured warmth in winter. The men generally had their rough suits of leather and homespun for the farm work, and delicate clothing for special occasions."

With the women the love of fine clothes was even greater and became so notorious that in 1634 the General Court took the matter in hand and forbade the wearing, under penalty of forfeiture, of silks, laces, girdles, hat bands, etc. Apparel already in use might be worn out, but the immoderate great sleeves, slashed apparel, etc., were to be curtailed and remodeled at once. The order had little effect, however, and in 1639 it was again issued, together with another relating to certain fashions among the men.

Transcript, BOSTON.

(To be Continued.)

RECOLLECTIONS OF A PECULIAR SERVICE

THIS account is so simple among annals of the Rebellion that it seems to lack essentials of interest. There are no plans of campaign, drawn battles, decisive victories—none of the stock elements of the genuine “war story”—only a simple sketch of a somewhat unique company’s service.

When Governor David Tod of Ohio was in Washington in October, 1863, Secretary Stanton expressed great concern for the personal safety of President Lincoln, more particularly while he was driving about the city, and while away from his family and secretaries.

Both Secretary and governor were impressed with a sense of danger to the life or liberty of the President, in his movements about the city at that time—indeed there had been anxiety much earlier, for in addition to the infantry company standing guard about the White House, a detachment of cavalry known as Scott’s Nine Hundred had for a time been on duty as an escort to the President. However, it had gone and none other had been assigned in its place, so on Mr. Stanton’s expression of anxiety, Governor Tod offered to recruit a cavalry troop of picked men and send them to Washington for such duty. (This by the Governor to me.)

Accordingly, on his return to Columbus, he began the work—the last of his recruiting during his official term. He decided on having one hundred men, six feet tall, of military experience if possible, and drawn from all parts of the State. On the 23d of December, the company, known on the roster as the “Union Light Guard,” Seventh Independent Troop, Ohio Cavalry, started for Washington, under command of Captain George A. Bennett, of Scott’s Nine Hundred, who had been selected by Secretary Stanton. Quarters, five minutes’ walk from the White House, had been provided. During the rest of that winter there was little call on the troop as an escort, and the time was utilized in drills. To some of the men, who had completed partial or full collegiate courses, there was little glory or satisfaction in two or three hours a day of rubbing the coats of those black horses! Enlistment for “special service”

had meant something more than this! But the horses enjoyed it, and looked so well when the time came, as to attract more attention than their riders. In June, 1864, the President changed his family residence to the cottage near the Old Soldiers' Home, four miles north of the White House, and then the Ohio mounted escort was called on to begin its duties by accompanying him on his drives from and to the White House. It was in that summer that Early came up to almost the very edge of the north side of Washington, threatening the city. The Soldiers' Home would have been particularly exposed had he made the attempt expected of him. For most of three days he was there, and every night as we went out with Mr. Lincoln, Secretary Stanton would send word to be especially vigilant, lest some knowledge the enemy might possess about his residence being so near their lines, might tempt a daring raid, with disastrous consequences.

For more than a year previous, Co. K, 150th Pennsylvania, had been guarding the White House, and during the summer were about the cottage also; but the two companies combined would probably have proved insignificant had any considerable force of determined men made a sudden dash on the place. I can account for their failure to do so, and to have burned Washington also at that time, only on the ground of their lacking definite knowledge of the number of troops available for defense—for, in my judgment, both objects could have been accomplished, especially on the first day of Early's arrival. Whether his force so employed could have escaped afterwards, may be doubted, but the loss inflicted would have been beyond estimate.

It was in the early autumn of that year when one morning on our ride in to the White House, "Tad" Lincoln, who alone was riding with his father, demanded that the carriage be stopped, and that one of the escort should climb a wayside tree and get him some persimmons! Mr. Lincoln acquiesced, and while the boy's wish was being gratified, the President turned to those nearest him and remarked upon some plowing doing nearby, and ended by saying: "I hope to see the day when our Western prairies will be plowed by steam, and I believe it will be done. I have always felt a great interest in that subject." The daily order of escort duty at this time was to leave the White House with the carriage late in the afternoon or evening, remain near the cottage all night, and return in the morning. The hour for going or returning varied from day to day, as the President might require. Occasionally after reaching the

cottage, urgent business would make it necessary for Mr. Lincoln to return to the White House, but *late* night trips were very rare. Every morning on the way in two stops were made—the first at the residence of Secretary Seward, who would come out to the carriage and sit, usually from five to twenty minutes in earnest conversation; the second at the War Department, where Mr. Stanton would come out in the same way. Often these morning conferences would appear very animated to the escort, drawn up at a respectful distance, and interpreting the nod of those heads and gestures of those hands as imagination might choose.

During that summer, while Early was near, the escort was hastily summoned one afternoon and we followed the President's carriage to one of the forts located north and west of the city. Arriving, it soon became apparent that Mr. Lincoln had come out to see a battle, or at least the movements of troops which would decide whether a battle would be necessary. He left the carriage and took a position on the embankment, near where guns were already firing at the enemy's line. In a very short time it was evident that someone from the other side had given this point some attention, for "thud," "thud" came balls into the earth nearby, from sharpshooters in a house about half a mile away, which was owned by Montgomery Blair or someone of his family and hence the gunners of our fort had not disturbed it. But, after urging the President to retire to a less exposed position, about which bullets came faster and closer, and the fact of ownership had been told him, he ordered or permitted, cannon to be directed against the house. This was done with such accuracy that the second or third shell went through the roof, and men could be seen fleeing from it in all directions. It was the afternoon when the Sixth Corps had arrived at the wharf more than four miles away, and without rest or delay and in plain view from his position at the fort, the President saw its line advance straight up to and after the enemy, who disappeared so quickly that the thinness and weakness of their line was very apparent.

It was also during this summer that Mr. Lincoln for two or three weeks made his trips to and from the Soldiers' Home as a cavalryman.

The horse I had ridden was selected for him on account of its proportions—a tall, leggy animal, rather nervous and wilful. This he rode for a few days, but finding it rather fatiguing and requiring too much attention, a quieter beast was found for him, the riding of which he

appeared to enjoy greatly. For some reason my horse would never afterwards carry me quietly or comfortably, so that after a time he was returned to the Cavalry Bureau *without prejudice*.

As 1864 drew to October, and the President remained at the cottage, Secretary Stanton communicated to the escort and guard a great and especial anxiety in regard to the safety of Mr. Lincoln. Neither officers nor men were informed as to the nature or source of danger, but all were constantly cautioned to be vigilant by day and night—and Mr. Stanton emphasized the necessity for caution along the route from White House to cottage. On this account it was ordered that at night the carriage should be completely shielded by the close order of men and horses on either side during the trip, so no person or missile could reach the vehicle without meeting obstacles. The coachman (Burke), who as late as 1888 was "captain of the watch" in one of the department buildings at Washington, was told to drive fast at a steady pace throughout the trip. It was on one such night trip that a sabre scabbard clanked against a carriage wheel, causing Mr. Lincoln to look out the window questioningly. I have always supposed that this incident gave rise to the report that he was more afraid of his escort than of anyone else!

All that autumn the roads and paths about the Soldiers' Home were picketed at night, and the whole escort kept ready to start at any call. One beautiful night about midnight, at this period of anxiety, I was crossing a field, returning from a visit to a picket who had fired at something that would not halt when challenged. I saw a man walking alone and leisurely across my path, and as I came up to him I saw it was Mr. Lincoln. Had it been earlier, I would not have spoken, but thinking I ought to know all going on at such an hour, I said: "Mr. President, isn't it rather risky to be out here at this time?" He answered: "Oh, I guess not—I couldn't rest, and thought I'd take a walk." He had passed the inner infantry guard and was forty or fifty rods from the cottage, and certainly in some danger from our men if from no other, on account of the anxious tension they were under. It was afterwards learned that at about this time a plot had been formed to abduct him—and if my company performed service of value at any time, it probably was during the six weeks preceding his second election.

About ten days after the election, the family returned to the White House for the winter—returning after dark with the escort around the carriage. During this evening I received my first strong impression of

Mrs. Lincoln's qualities and character. For some reason she was especially anxious and timid on returning to the White House, and requested that some men from the escort might be detailed to spend the night there, in addition to the regular guard. Accordingly, I took five or six men there about half past eight and asked her what disposition to make of them. She called me aside and told me of her fears in regard to Mr. Lincoln's safety—particularly that enemies might either have secreted themselves in the house, or had planned ready ways of access, to be used when the family had returned. I stationed the men about the halls and family rooms, with a "relief" resting very comfortably on carpets or sofas, and this arrangement continued for several nights. From what I saw and heard of Mrs. Lincoln then and later, I was convinced of her entire devotion to her husband and that in her place she had great anxieties and cares pertaining to her day and time there. From November, 1864, to March, 1865, the troop did little escort duty, but a detachment of eight or ten men was usually on duty in some capacity at the receptions of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln—a service very unpopular on account of the apparent "lackey" element in it.

At the inauguration, March 4, 1865, the escort was ordered on duty to attend the President's carriage in the line of procession from the White House to the Capitol and back, to start at eleven. Promptly at nine, the escort drew up in front of the portico, in full enjoyment of the honors—and a soaking rain, spoiling equipments and depressing spirits. Promptly at eleven, Mrs. Lincoln, Robert T. Lincoln and Senator Harlan (his future father-in-law), entered the carriage, proceeded to the west gate of the grounds fronting Pennsylvania Avenue, and waited twenty minutes. Then Mrs. Lincoln became impatient and asked if a way could not be cleared for the carriage to pass out and onward. Being assured that it could, she gave the order to proceed at once, which was done at a gallop, but at the expense of the marshals and aids, whose plans and efforts were thus demoralized. When the Capitol was reached, where Mr. Lincoln had already been for hours signing bills, made necessary by the closing of Congress and of his first term, escort, coachman, horses and carriage were in such a disgraceful state of muddiness that it was fortunate for the sake of appearances that an hour elapsed before the inaugural ceremonies ended and the return began.

It is probable that Mr. Lincoln never wished for a military guard or escort; at all events the call for it came from others, so far as I ever

knew. The question has often been asked: "How did it happen that, with a guard and escort provided, he was at Ford's Theatre that eventful night unprotected?" I reply: It had never been thought necessary for him to be guarded when going out for an evening in that way. It was understood that he preferred not to be accompanied in such fashion, when mingling with the people in such places—and in some way the alarm felt during the preceding autumn had lessened. At least the escort heard nothing of any especial apprehension and were as unprepared for the attack on him as people in Ohio were. It is true, however, that at almost any time a person with Booth's reckless determination could have reached and killed the President at the White House, or in his walks to the War Department, for it was an almost daily thing to see him walking alone, and leisurely to and from his interviews with Secretary Stanton; and it would have been easy for such an assassin to have met him there.

When the final funeral services were held at the White House, and the body removed to the Capitol, to lie in state for three days, the escort and guard companies were ordered to attend without arms—simply in the capacity of mourners, packed solidly in the "Blue Room," leaving only a narrow passageway along which passed to their places in the East Room, President Johnson, General Grant, the Cabinet, Supreme Court, Diplomatic Corps and others, all oppressed by the event, the presence of the dead and the sense of national lamentation. As we marched behind the coffin to the Capitol, every man felt it the most memorable day of his life. The coffin was put in the center of the Rotunda, where was enacted the most solemn and impressive scene I ever witnessed. The clergy officiating, members of the family (Robert T. Lincoln only, I think), the Cabinet and a few Generals. This little group gathered close around the coffin and was completely encircled by the two companies, while the final family service was completed. I doubt whether the Rotunda will ever again present so impressive a spectacle as when Rev. Dr. Gurley, standing at the head of the casket, invoked the support and benediction of God upon the people sustaining such a loss. I have never since entered the Rotunda without finding that scene pictured to my memory, more clearly defined than any of those actually on the walls. No words can fitly describe, no imagination reproduce it.

The troop remained nominally the "President's Escort" after Mr. Lincoln's death, but I believe never appeared upon the streets in that

capacity. It was in service until the middle of September, 1865. Eight of its enlisted men received commissions in other organizations. At three different times requests were made by its officers that the troop be ordered to active service, but each time they were told they were needed where they were. And in estimating their services, it is only just to remember that none of the men enlisted knew at the time of their enlistment what or where their service was to be.

A troop of little direct service of value, probably, but a most willing one.

GEORGE ASHMUN,

Late Lieut. 8th Ohio.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

[Read before Loyal Legion of Ohio.]



THE HUDSON AND JAMESTOWN CELEBRATIONS

THE year 1907 will be the three-hundredth anniversary of the first permanent English settlement in the New World and the one hundredth anniversary of the first successful application of steam to the navigation of the Hudson River. The former event will be commemorated next year in Virginia, while the celebration of the latter will be deferred two years and merged in the celebration in 1909 of the three-hundredth anniversary of Henry Hudson's epoch-making voyage up the river which bears his name.

Although the first planting of Anglo-Saxon civilization in America was made on what is now Jamestown Island, in the James River, the chief celebration will take place at Norfolk, some thirty-five miles from the historic spot. It will consist of exhibitions from different countries of the world, in the form of what is generally called a World's Fair. There will be an international naval display in Hampton Roads, and many other features of interest. Doubtless there will be an official pilgrimage to Jamestown Island, as there will be countless unofficial pilgrimages to that venerable spot by private citizens who appreciate the historical significance of Jamestown. Congress has appropriated \$250,000 for this celebration, the act permitting the spending of \$50,000 on a monument to be erected at Jamestown, if the site is donated. The American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society has been urging Congress to take Jamestown Island, comprising an area of about 1600 acres, for a Federal reservation, and to preserve it from the physical destruction threatened by the erosive action of the James River, and from desecration by a trolley syndicate which is trying to get and degrade it into a sort of Coney Island resort. There are many Americans who believe that Congress might well add to the quarter of a million dollars which is to be spent in transient pyrotechnics and feastings, another quarter of a million to preserve Jamestown itself as an everlasting monument to those great pioneers who gave the first permanent lodgment in the western hemisphere to the great civilization which now dominates it.

The joint celebration of the so-called "discovery" of the Hudson River by Henry Hudson and the first successful navigation of the river

by steam, by Robert Fulton, is in the hands of a New York State Commission created by Chapter 325 of the Laws of 1906 and entitled the "Hudson-Fulton Celebration Commission." This commission consists of about 250 leading citizens of the State of New York. At this writing it is not fully organized, but has elected as President General Stewart L. Woodruff; Vice-Presidents, Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, Major-General Frederick D. Grant, U. S. A., Mr. Morris K. Jesup, Hon. Levi. P. Morton, Mr. Wm. Rockefeller, Mr. Wm. B. Van Rensselaer, and Hon. Andrew D. White; and Secretaries, Col. Henry W. Sackett and Mr. Edward Hagaman Hall. The Commission has already held several public hearings to elicit suggestions as to the form of celebration, but has not yet decided upon any one form. The State has appropriated \$25,000 for the expenses of the Commission in making its plans. The City of New York has appropriated \$2,000,000 for a Hudson Memorial Bridge across the mouth of Spuyten Duyvil Creek. A permanent exposition at Verplanck's Point on the Hudson, opposite the famous Stony Point, is urged by many. And numerous other plans have been suggested. Doubtless these will take shape in the near future.

EDWARD HAGAMAN HALL.

NEW YORK CITY.



ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS

A GROUP OF ARNOLD LETTERS

- I. LETTER OF ARNOLD'S MOTHER TO HIM.
- II. LETTER OF ARNOLD TO HIS FIRST WIFE, MARGARET MANSFIELD.
- III. RECEIPT GIVEN BY THE FIRST MRS. ARNOLD.

No place is mentioned, but it seems to have been written from the West Indies, where, as history shows, he did much business. As almost all of Arnold's letters that have survived the vicissitudes of time are those written during the Revolution, and hence occupied mainly with military matters, it is not remarkable that there should be few or no personal allusions in them; but the present is very remarkable in two things: first, it is the only one I have ever seen in which Arnold speaks of a future state; and second, the only one in which he makes any mention of his children. At this time the oldest son (who was destined to become General James Robertson Arnold of the British Army), was only about five years old. In view of the frequent (though I think entirely erroneous) view that Arnold's treason was due to his second wife, Miss Shippen, it is an interesting speculation as to whether it would have occurred had Margaret Mansfield, the daughter of an ardent patriot, Sheriff Mansfield of New Haven, lived longer. Lossing, in his *Field-Book* says: "She is represented as a woman of the most fervent piety, exalted patriotism, gentleness of manners and sweetness of disposition." It is her autograph that is one of the scarcest of the Revolution, and we are fortunate in being able to quote a brief receipt in her writing, which formed part of the valuable collection once belonging to the wife of Professor Vincenzo Botta, which was sold at the great Sanitary Fair, in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1864.

Scarce as is her writing, it is almost equalled in that respect by the letters of the traitor's mother, Hannah Arnold, whose epitaph says she was: "a pattern of patience, piety and virtue." If the only letter of hers in print heretofore (that quoted by Miss Caulkins, in her *History of Norwich*) is a fair specimen, she would have been approved so, even

without the additional evidence afforded by that which we now print for the first time, and which formed a part of the same collection. It is written in a perfectly clear, but rather labored hand, as though the writer were not accustomed to letter-writing. Although his name is not mentioned, it is obviously addressed to her son Benedict, who at the time was not quite fourteen years old. As a specimen of the love and anxiety of a fond but discerning mother, it is certainly a most interesting item.

NORWICH, *August 30., 1753.*

DEAR CHILDE:

I but wright to let you know that your poor sisters are yet in ye land of ye living. But for 3 or 4 days past, we looked on mary as one jest stepping of ye banks of time, and to all apearance hannah jest behinde—but to ye surprize of all beholders marey is sumthing revived, but I am afrade what ye event will be—hannah is waxing weaker and weaker, hath not got up 1 hour this 7 days past; and her distemper increasing, what God is about to do with us I know not your father is verrey poor, aunt hide (Hyde?) is sick, and I myself have had a touch of ye distemper but through divine goodness itt is past of light with me—my dear, God seames to be saying to all, Children be ye allso reddy; pray take ye Exhortation, for ye call to you is verrey speaking: that God should smite your sisters and spair you as yet: pray improve your time and beg of God to grant his spirit, or deth may over take you unprepared, for his comition seams seal'd for a grate many, and for ought you know you may be one of them: my dear fly to Christ; if you donte know ye way tell him—he is ye way: he only is ye door—pleade for ye gidance of ye holey Spirit to gide you to that only shelter from deth eternal, for deth temporall wee all must try; sooner or later. fairwell, your distrest mother

HANNAH ARNOLD.

p. s.—give service to Mr. Coggeshall and wife and tell him I beg his prayers both private and publick for me and famaly that God would sanctify us all and prepair us for his holy will: and allso to Mrs. Hannah and beg her prayers; your groaning sisters give Love to you—God may meate you with this diseas wharver you be, for itt is his servant, but I would not have you come home for fear that should be presumption. My love to you—beg you would wright to us. I have sent you 1 lb. chocolat.

Jany. 21, 1774.

DEAR PEGGY:

Inclosed is Capt Sage's remit for Ten Joannes, & Jon Barrett's, which He is to sell in Turk's Island & remit you the proceeds—which I expect will be six Joannes more—this is all I could posably send you at Present. I hope those People I owe will rest easy untill I return, If not you must get Mr. Chauncey to put of (f) Matters untill I return, when they may all depend on being emediately paid.

I a few days since heard of the Death of Mrs. Babcock & Polly Austin, which surprised me Much—they were in the prime of Life & as likely to live as any of us, how uncertain is Life, how certain is Death; may there loud & affecting Calls, awakening us to prepare for our Own Exit, whenever it shall Happen. My Dear Life Pray by no means Neglect the Education of Our Dear Boys, it is of Infinite Concern, what Habbits & principles they imbibe when young. I hope this will find you all well, & that the Almighty may preserve you in Health & Happiness is the Sincere Prayer of
Dr Peggy

Your Loving Husband

BENED'T ARNOLD.

NEWHAVEN *July the 2d—1774.*

Rec'd of Hez. Howe Six Pounds in Cash, in Part of Eight Hogsheds of Rum Shipt By him to New York to Sell

1774

MARGARET ARNOLD.

(Mrs. Arnold was accustomed to attending to the affairs of her husband, when he was away, engaged in the West India trade. It is probably due to this that a few examples of her autograph are found, but they are exceedingly rare.)

THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRESIDE

CHAPTER V

AN IRRUPTION OF BOILED LOBSTERS

IT was many days before Catalina again saw master Sybrandt, who, sooth to say, shrunk from the usual consequences of a good deed, as skittishly as some worthies do from those of a bad one. Catalina said to the woman within her, "He is giving himself airs—he thinks I will send for him again—but he'll be very much mistaken this time—I hate such proud stupid people!" and she looked in the glass, and was right pleased at what she saw there. The reader must guess what it was, for I never betray a lady's secrets. When Sybrandt at last overcame his old enemy, and ventured into what to him was worse than the jaws of a hungry lion, Catalina, affronted at his long absence, under these particular circumstances, which seemed to indicate that he considered the saving of her life a matter of no sort of consequence, treated him with considerable disdain. Sybrandt, who could digest twenty folios of metaphysics easier than comprehend the mind of a woman, and who never dreamed that his absence or presence was noticed by any human being in the shape of a young female, became only the more proud, shy, embarrassed, and stupid at this reception. He thought to a certainty his cousin despised him, and he was one of those that never court favor where they expect contempt. Thus they continued to misunderstand each other, and thus, it was probable, would they continue to the end of their lives.

Not long after the adventure of the island, an incident occurred which occasioned a great sensation, not only in the city of Albany, but for many miles around. This was the arrival of a regiment of British troops from New York, in consequence of expected hostilities between France and England, whose wretched rivalry generally involved the four quarters of the globe in war and bloodshed. A large portion of the officers of this regiment were gay young men without families, and the belles and mothers of the belles in and about Albany, saw in the new

comers a mark on which to exercise the influence of the charms of the one and the arts of the other. One of the most mortifying results of the colonial state is, that it invariably generates on the part of the colonists a habit if not a feeling of inferiority, and on the part of the parent state a haughty arrogant disregard of propriety and decorum when among them. The men of the United Colonies, with the exception of perhaps those of Virginia and South Carolina, did not, in the days of which we are speaking, assert that proud equality which they are now authorized to maintain wheresoever they go; and the women, especially those who aspired to the *bon-ton*—with sorrow and mortification we record it—by the eagerness with which they sought, and the unconcealed vanity with which they received the attentions of gentlemen from the old country, contributed most materially to the depression of their own countrymen as well as the exaltation of foreign adventurers. Nothing indeed contributes so much to the relative dignity and virtue of the two sexes, as the estimation in which they hold each other. Where women are neglected by their countrymen, or where men are neglected by their countrywomen, in their admiration for strangers, the result will probably be the degradation of both in the eyes of each other and the estimation of those whose attentions they court. This silly habit of admiring foreign fashions, foreign countries, and foreigners, became so deeply implanted in the minds of the good provincials of the "Old Thirteen," that it still retains its influence in some degree, as may be perceived in the docility with which we are accustomed to give the preference to moderate talent in a stranger, over shining merit in a native; and to bow to the decisions of ignorant pretenders, the sole weight of whose opinions is derived from their passage across the ocean. Like wine which has made a voyage to China, opinions are held to be improved by a similar adventure; and folly becomes venerable when we can trace it to the reverend errors of declining age across the water. Hospitality ennobles a nation only when it springs from nobler motives than the silly vanity of entertaining people of more consequence than ourselves.

The colonel of the newly arrived regiment had attained that period of life when vanity and ambition take the place of love. He was gallant and well born; he tacked honorable to his name, and that alone was sufficient to consecrate him in the eyes of the provincial ladies. He belonged to that race of beaux which has long been extinct as a species, although we now and then see some vestiges in the remains of an old wreck of a soldier, whose wit and vivacity have survived his very self, and still

sparkle from the mere force of long habit. His name was Sydenham; he was somewhat of a coxcomb, and his exterior was prepossessing, especially in a red coat and epaulettes. His courage was undoubted; his principles not at all doubtful, for he held the point of honor to consist in meeting the consequences of his actions, good or bad, without flinching. He did not want for a reasonable degree of scholarship, and was not ignorant of books; but his greatest acquisition consisted in a consummate knowledge of the world, a manner which enabled him to be particularly pleasing whenever he chose, and a pliability of principles which made it singularly easy for him to choose the path most agreeable for the time being. The rest of the officers were nearly all alike, as much so as so many boiled lobsters. They all wore red coats, and all thought themselves of a different species from the honest burghers, whose wine they condescended to drink, and whose wives and daughters they favored with their attentions in proportion as the liquor was good, and the ladies handsome.

The mansion-house of the Vancours had ever been open to the footsteps of all respectable strangers, and especially to the military men who frequently sojourned there on their passage from New York to the frontier posts and back again. They came and went as they pleased, and were received and entertained with an easy hospitality, of which we see some remains still lingering in the Southern States, and making head against the silent inroads of heartless and selfish ostentation. Independently of the hospitality of the house, the situation of the elder Vancour as a public man, together with his extensive acquaintance with the interests of the colony, and his singular influence over the Indians, naturally made his house the resort of the principal officers of the government, with whom his opinions always had great weight.

Be this as it may, we soon find the colonel and his officers as it were domesticated at the old mansion-house, riding the colonel's horses, feasting on his excellent fare, drinking his old wine, pronouncing him a decent sort of an old curmudgeon, and never quizzing the good gentleman but at their messes. Colonel Sydenham singled out Catalina, *quo ad hoc*, as the object of his devoirs; and the others found rural deities among the daughters of the Van Ambrughs, the Van Outerstoups, the Volekmaars, and the Vervalens of the neighborhood, who could talk English with their eyes, if not with their tongues. It was not then the fashion to pay any other than the most respectful attentions to married dames; and if

it had been, there was something in the appearance, manners, and character of the good Madam Vancour, a staid and sober dignity and quiet self-possession, that gained even the respect of folly and impudence combined. One of the young officers of the regiment was complaining one day that he could not find anybody to fall in love with. "Why don't you make love to Madam Vancour?" said another, jestingly. "Madam Vancour!" replied he; "I should as soon think of throwing a glass of wine in the face of the king!"

The arrival and sojourning of these gay sparks created a mighty sensation in that part of the country, and in a little time produced great innovations in the simple habits of the people. Independently of the general laxity of morals which is so often the natural consequence of the roving, uncertain life of a soldier, and his freedom from the restraints of home, there is always attached to every considerable body of troops a train of vicious and worthless people of both sexes. Corruption follows in the rear of arms; and it is pretty certain that nothing makes more fearful inroads upon the moral virtues of the people than the association for any length of time with disciplined troops. One would suppose that the proverbial uncertainty of a soldier's life would generate habits of sobriety, reflection, and decorum; but so far from this, it is sufficiently evident that it produces quite a contrary effect. There is no period in which we see such careless, high-wrought, and high-seasoned conviviality as in an army the night preceding a battle, in which every man is to peril his life to the uttermost.

The rural deities of the shades, and the lazy river-gods, who slept in quiet in their crystal basins, save when the breaking up of the ice in spring or the swelling of the river in the pelting storm disturbed their repose, were anon astounded at the frolicksome racket of these newcomers. Heretofore not a dog dared bark after eight o'clock in their quiet retreats, except as a signal that the wild man or the wild beast was coming. But now, "preserve us!" as the good Dominie Stettinius exclaimed with lifted hands—"half the night was spent—yea, even to nine and ten o'clock—in dancings and junketings." The cows stood lowing in the sober twilight, in expectation of the dilatory milkmaid, who was peradventure adorning herself, as the victim was erst dressed in flowers, to be sacrificed to some gross heathen divinity, whose attributes were lust and sensuality. The sober Dutch lads, who whilom considered the dissipation of a Christmas sleighride the summit of delight, now were wont

to steal at midnight from the dormitory where the watchful cares of the good father had seen them "quietly inurned," to waste their time and health, and morals, and spend their money in revels, that the sun saw and blushed at when he rose above the golden tops of the eastern hills. The quiet intrinchments behind which our Dutch ancestors in other quarters so strongly and obstinately maintained their manners and habits, almost down to the present time, were gradually sapped or stormed, and the good Dominie Stettinius stood aghast to behold the backsliding propensities of the youths and maidens of his hitherto obedient, docile flock.

He forthwith took arms to oppose this mighty invasion of his hitherto peaceful domain—we mean such arms alone as comported with his age, his habits, and his sacred function. Casting aside the chastened zeal with which he had hitherto maintained and enforced obedience among his quiet, simple hearers, he arrayed himself in the mighty words of reprehension, threatening, and denunciation; learned, eloquent, and virtuous, he poured forth the stores of his intellect and the enthusiasm of his soul in strains of Doric and affecting simplicity, that would have done honor to the primitive reformers. But, alas! what can the tongues of angels do, when example, temptation, and opportunity knock at the threshold of the human heart, peep in at the windows, and whisper their seductions through the very keyholes? Some, doubtless—and especially the more aged people, whose passions reposed upon the memory of the past—were checked by the pious eloquence of the good dominie in their downhill career; but the young, the thoughtless, and the madcap boys and girls, many, very many of them long lived to rue the day that saw the regiment of red-coats pitch its white, innocent-looking tents among the rich meadows of the matchless Hudson.

CHAPTER VI

A BEAU OF THE OLD REGIME

COLONEL SYDENHAM was a veteran beau of the old school, which, after all, I think was not a little superior to the present standard of dandyism. There was a courtesy, a polish, a high-souled deference to the ladies, which, whether originating in vanity or a nobler feeling, was still the source of many agreeable qualifications, and formed a charming ingredient in social intercourse. The little stiffnesses

and formalities which accompanied this style of manners, were certainly preferable to the careless, and abrupt familiarity, or boorish neglect which a preposterous deference to fashion has since consecrated as high breeding and gentlemanly ease. The colonel had served in India, which was a fortunate circumstance, as it enabled him to ascribe his gray hairs, and the evident debility of his person, to the effects of a climate which, as he frequently observed, seldom failed to produce an appearance of premature old age. "I was gray at twenty," said the colonel, who would never use spectacles, or carry a walking stick on any occasion, though never man stood in greater need of both these useful auxiliaries. He was always deeply smitten with some youthful belle or other, whose attentions he delighted to monopolize, more from the gratification of an habitual vanity, than from a warmer and nobler sentiment. On the whole, however, he was a singularly agreeable man; and in spite of his age, always made a figure, and was welcomed in the society of both sexes. He was soon in special favor with high and low, rich and poor, young and old, with the single exception of the good Dominie Stettinius, who penetrated his easiness of principles, and was not inclined to consider good manners an equivalent for good morals.

The colonel early singled out Catalina as the object of his attentions. She was the fairest lady of the land in which he sojourned; she was unquestionably at the head of the beaumonde; and she was a great heiress in prospective, for she was the only child of a man who owned land enough to entitle him to vote at a German Diet. "If it should happen in the chapter of accidents," thought the colonel, "that this wood dove were to be softened by my cooing, she will be worth marrying—if not, there will be no harm done. I am too much of a traveller to pine at the wilful vagaries of a woman's heart." Accordingly he entered the field as Catalina's devoted servant; and as the strict rules of military etiquette forbade all interference with the commanding officer, the dapper majors, captains, lieutenants, and ensigns, always kept aloof while the colonel was making the agreeable to the young lady.

That the young lady was not pleased and flattered with the distinction of being the belle of the first military man in the neighborhood, who wore a red coat, and tacked honorable to his name, is what we will not say, for it would not be true. It would have been out of nature to be insensible to such honors; honors to which the gentle sex are prone to bow down, because they are restricted from gaining any other laurels

than those which they pluck from the brow of men. Their vanity and ambition can only be gratified by leading in chains the conquerors of others; by associating their name and their destinies with the master spirits who wield the powers of the earth, or with those who inherit distinction, as a fox does instinct, from a long line of ancestors. The colonel and Catalina were on the best possible terms, and in no long time, the good people of the neighborhood, who knew nothing of the attentions and courtesies authorized in the intercourse of the world, all agreed that it would be a match.

Among those who watched the progress of this intimacy with bitterness of heart, was Sybrandt Westbrook. The selfishness engendered by solitude and abstraction, inclined him naturally to jealousy of a most perverse and ridiculous kind. He persuaded himself that he neither had, or could ever have, any pretensions to Catalina; nay, he would have shrunk with shivering horror at the suspicion that she ever suspected that his solitary hours and silent reveries were full of her, and only her! Yet he could not endure the remotest apprehension, much less the sight, of any, the slightest marks of preference to another. When in her society, he kept aloof, and left her entirely to the attentions of other men; yet these very attentions cut him to the soul, and the recollection of them poisoned his solitary days and sleepless nights.

(To be continued.)



MINOR TOPICS

LINCOLN'S FIRST VISIT TO WASHINGTON

There were recently sold in New York two old Washington hotel registers possessing much political interest as concerning Abraham Lincoln. The first was the register of Brown's Hotel, 1847-48, containing the autograph signature of Abraham Lincoln, who registered at this Hotel on December 2, 1847, as a newly elected Congressman from Illinois.

The writing in Lincoln's autograph occurs under the date of Thursday, 2nd December, 1847, and is as follows:

*"A. Lincoln & Lady
2 Children*

*Illinois
Do."*

A close examination of the first line shows that Lincoln first wrote "*A. Lincoln & Family*," but changed the word "*Family*" to "*Lady*" (according to the fashion of the time), and added below the reference to his children. These children were his young sons Robert T. (still living) and William (who died in early childhood). The new Congressman and his family were assigned by the clerk to Room 15, and an entry written in the margin gives the amount which he was charged for the day he remained at the hotel. Another entry in the margin, "Mrs. Spriggs," is evidently a reference to the boarding-house to which he removed the following day. Brown's Hotel (now the Metropolitan) was at that time the leading hotel in Washington. It is interesting to note that Lincoln selected this hotel when he came to Washington in December, 1847, to take his seat in the Thirtieth Congress as the only Whig member from Illinois.

This highly interesting volume also contains the autograph signatures of hundreds of prominent men of the day, as well as the signatures of many men who became well known in after years.

The feature of the volume is, of course, the two lines in Lincoln's autograph, which contain an early and previously unknown signature

of the martyr President. The volume gives us, therefore, a positively unique piece of Lincoln history, not known to any of his biographers and unmentioned in any of his numerous lives and biographical sketches, making this hotel register in which Lincoln wrote his name the first time he came to Washington one of the most valuable and precious of extant relics of "The First American."

The second was the register of the same hotel from January to November 1860, and containing, among hundreds of famous autograph signatures, an extremely curious and wholly unknown signature of Abraham Lincoln.

Under the date of Wednesday, Sept. 5, 1860, occurs the following interesting and highly curious signature:

"Mr. Lincoln."

Although no place of residence is added, the two words are unmistakably in Abraham Lincoln's well-known hand, and give us a most important and thoroughly genuine Lincoln signature, and present us with a previously unknown episode in his political career.

Lincoln at this time was believed to be in Springfield, Ill., all his biographies stating that he remained in his home during his first presidential campaign. This undoubtedly authentic signature tells us, however, that he visited Washington in a quiet manner on an important political mission, and registered at this hotel (where he had stopped with his family in 1847), writing his name obscurely as "Mr. Lincoln," as if he desired to escape notice. This secret political visit is unknown to Lincoln's biographers, and the book is therefore a most important Lincoln item.

Scattered throughout this volume are hundreds of signatures possessing Civil War interest, among them being the names of many men who later became well known in both the Northern and Southern Armies. Notable among the Civil War signatures is that of Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth, whose name, "*E. E. Ellsworth, Col. Commanding U. S. Zouave Cadets, Governor's Guard of Illinois,*" is given under date of Saturday, August 4, 1860, when he registered at Brown's Hotel with his Zouaves. This signature, pathetically interesting and distinguished among the greatest names of the Rebellion, reminds us of the fact that he was one of Lincoln's closest friends, and that his body rested in the White House, by Lincoln's command, after his tragic death.

NOTES AND QUERIES

HENRY HUDSON "AS SHE IS (SPELLED)"

It is to be regretted that the owners of the Hudson River "Day Line" of steamboats appear determined to persist in their ill-advised action in naming their new steamboat *Hendrik* Hudson, instead of Henry. Many persons, including Mrs. Amelia E. Barr and the Editor of this Magazine, have unsuccessfully protested against the absurdity of prefixing a Dutch name to an English cognomen; but not even the fact that (as shown by a photograph just received in New York) the Dutch historian whose MS. of the original agreement between Hudson and the Dutch West India Company is preserved at the Hague uniformly writes his name "Mr. Henry Hudson," seems to avail anything. Will the next vessel be named the "Robertus" Fulton?

AMERICANS IN THE MIDDLE TEMPLE

Washington, D. C., May 10, 1906.

DEAR SIR: I have discovered that in the *American Historical Review* of July, 1904 (volume IX., p. 794-796) is a review by C. E. A. Bedwell of John Hutchinson's "*Catalogue of Notable Middle Templars*," London, 1902. In the course of this review, Mr. Bedwell mentions the "Signers" whose names appear in that catalogue.

Very truly yours,

WALDO G. LELAND.

("The remarkable feature in the *Catalogue* is its revelation of an indirect contribution by the Middle Temple to the history of the United States at a most vital period. Among those who signed the Declaration of Independence are to be found Thomas McKean, admitted May 9, 1758; Charles Carroll of Carrollton, admitted October 19, 1751, and called to the bar November 22, 1754; Thomas Heyward, admitted January 10, 1765; Arthur Middleton, admitted April 14, 1757; and Edward Rutledge, admitted January 12, 1767, whose elder brother John had been admitted October 11, 1754, and called to the bar February 8, 1760. The *Catalogue* also includes the names of John Dickinson, the "Pennsylvania Farmer"; Arthur Lee, who was also a member of Lincoln's Inn; William Livingston, admitted October 29, 1742; and Peyton Randolph, admitted October 13, 1739, and called to the bar February 10, 1743. There seems, then, to be substantial ground for the claim that by the legal training imparted under its auspices the Inn (and Temple) assisted to provide a sound foundation for the Federal Constitution and laws, as well as for those of the states." [*Am. Hist Review*, IX., p. 796].)

It has taken much time to discover the five "Signers" who were the only Americans that preceded Mr. Choate as members of the "Temple," but now that they are identified, two others, here-

tofore unsuspected, appear; in Appleton's *Cyclopedia of Am. Biography* we find that William Paca, "Signer," entered the Middle Temple Jan. 14, 1762, and was called to the bar in 1764—and that Thomas Lynch, "Signer," also

studied law "in the Temple, London."

Thus a positive list of six, and a probable seventh (assuming that Lynch completed his studies and was called to the bar) is established in this interesting matter.—[ED.]

BOOK NOTICES

MENTAL AND MORAL HEREDITY IN ROYALTY: a Statistical Study in History and Psychology. By FREDERICK ADAMS WOOD, M. D. One hundred and four portraits. 8vo. VIII.+312 pp. Price \$3 net. New York: HENRY HOLT & Co., Publishers, 1906.

It is now nearly forty years since Francis Galton in his "Hereditary Genius" gave the law of heredity to be that every child inherits one-half of his make-up from his parents, one-half of the remaining half from his grandparents, one-half of the remaining one-fourth from his great grandparents, and so on to infinity. In one instance Galton selected thirty-seven literary men and was unable to find eminent ancestors for nineteen of them.

Dr. Woods, a lecturer on biology in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, states that his aim is to get an insight into the proportionate influence played by heredity, environment, and free-will upon the mental and moral life of the race.

Highly scientific in methods, the extent and thoroughness of his researches are indicated in his introduction. "By starting," says he, "with the present King of England, and including all his ancestors to four generations, and then all the other descendants of these ancestors, all their wives and their ancestors, and stretching out in every direction by this endless-chain method, taking every one about

whom enough could be found to be satisfactory, I have at present obtained mental and moral descriptions of over six hundred inter-related individuals, including pretty completely the following countries of Europe: England (House of Hanover), Germany, France, the Netherlands, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Italy, Russia, Denmark, and Sweden. The period covered extends in general back to about the sixteenth century, but in the case of Spain and Portugal, to the eleventh century."

Having selected inter-related persons who lived in different countries, in different centuries, surrounded by widely different influences, and who have had different kinds of educational training and widely varying opportunities in life, Dr. Woods forms ten grades for mental and ten grades for moral qualities. By carefully noting the consensus of opinions given by biographers and historians, he places each individual in his grade.

He then proceeds to give a remarkably clear analysis of modern royalty. Out of over 800 inter-related members of the royal family, he finds twenty-five who possessed exceptional genius as leaders in the great movements of European history, and infers that there is no degeneration in modern royalty *per se*. His analysis further shows that there is a distinct correlation in royalty between mental and moral qualities. True of royalty, he infers it is true of mankind in general, and that the survival of the intellectually and morally superior tends to raise the average of all classes of mankind.

The book is a contribution to biological and psychological literature.

THE NORTH STAR. A Tale of Norway in the Tenth Century. By M. E. HENRY-RUFFIN. Illustrated by W. Dean Hamilton. 12mo, 356 pp. Boston: LITTLE, BROWN & Co., 1904.

The author, after having given several years of earnest study to the history and traditions of Scandinavia, wrote this Tale of Norway and of its hero, Olaf, before that country had dissolved its union with Sweden, yet, by a woman's keen intuition, she seems to have foreseen its glorious freedom and to have pointed out its future rulers.

The heroes of the story are Haakon, overlord of the North, and Olaf, the North Star, and ruler of Norway. According to report Prince Charles of Denmark, whom the Norwegians have called to the throne has assumed the name of Haakon VII., and promises to name his son and heir Olaf.

Familiar with the reign of Olaf Trygveeson and of his association with Leif Erickson, commander of a traditional voyage to America, Mrs. Ruffin has depicted the glorious aspirations of Norway's famous heroes.

The story thrills one with its vivid recital of impetuous valor and patriotism, of intense love and bitter hatred, of Viking prowess and extreme cruelty, and of woman's deep devotion and heartless treachery.

Olaf is simply admirable, and Carlyle's quaint description, "the wildly beautifullest man in soul and body that one has ever heard of the North," is true in every point.

To all who are interested in the Saga spirit of the Norse country, the book will prove unusually entertaining and instructive.

IPSWICH IN THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY COLONY. Part I.

Historical. A history of the town from 1633 to 1700, containing the letters of Major Samuel Appleton, lists of soldiers in the Indian wars, records and depositions of the usurpa-

tion period, and facsimiles of ancient documents, bearing many autographs of the early settlers. Part II. Houses and Lands. An account of the original grants of houselots and the successive owners of lands and houses, to the present time, illustrated with diagrams, ancient maps, and photographs of many ancient houses. With seven Appendices. By THOMAS FRANKLIN WATERS, President of the Ipswich Historical Society, Ipswich, Mass. Published by the IPSWICH HISTORICAL SOCIETY. 1905. Octavo, 586 pages. Price \$5.00.

Ipswich has been fortunate in her historians. The Rev. Dr. Felt's History (published in 1834), with its appendix (issued in September, 1859), holds a high place among the early local histories of Massachusetts towns; the genealogical compilations of Mr. Abraham Hammatt, published many years after his death, have afforded substantial aid to thousands of students in tracing Ipswich families; and the Antiquarian Papers of Rev. Augustine Caldwell are replete with local lore. These works have been supplemented by a great mass of material published by the local historical society, the county magazines and the local newspaper, until it would seem that little was left to be done except to publish in full the original records of the town.

The Rev. Mr. Waters, who has fitted himself for the task by years of diligent research in the town, county and state archives, has chosen to deal minutely with the beginnings and the growth of the town in the seventeenth century. He conveys in an interesting manner to his readers accurate pictures of the dress, of the home and of the religious life of the early settlers, their daily vocations and their achievements in civil, administrative and military affairs. The data that he has gathered from various sources has

been used in a scholarly fashion for the purpose in mind. He traces extensively the titles of the real estate, but has not attempted to compile a genealogical register of the families, believing that the vital records of the town soon to be published by the Essex Institution, will supply an acceptable substitute. If this volume is favorably received, he promises to continue the work in another volume.

It certainly deserves a favorable reception. No matter how much has been published be-

fore, it is to this volume that the inquirer must turn for the most complete account of the town during its first seventy years. Moreover, the mechanical work and the judgment and skill shown in the making of the book itself, are worthy of recognition, especially so when this book is compared with some of the former publications relating to the same town. The volume is well printed, on an excellent paper, has a splendid index, and is profusely illustrated with portraits, maps, facsimiles of old documents and views of ancient houses.

GENEALOGICAL

(All communications for this department, including genealogical publications for review, should be sent to George W. Chamberlain, 92 Front Street, Weymouth, Mass.)

MAYFLOWER PASSENGERS, 1620.

An alphabetical list of the passengers who came to America in the first voyage of the *Mayflower*, including those who died at sea and on Cape Cod and those who were born on the voyage. Those marked with an asterisk (*) are known to have living descendants to-day. Those marked with a dagger (†) are known to have come from Leyden to Southampton, and thence to Plymouth.

ALDEN:

John.*

ALLERTON:

Bartholomew, † *son of Isaac.*

Isaac.*†

John.†

Mary (Norris),*† *wife of Isaac.*

Mary,*† *daughter of Isaac.*

Remember,*† *daughter of Isaac.*

BILLINGTON:

Eleanor,* *wife of John.*

Francis,* *son of John.*

John.*

John, *son of John.*

BRADFORD:

Dorothy (May), † *wife of William.*

William (Gov.).*†

BREWSTER:

Love,*† *son of William.*

Mary,*† *wife of William.*

William (Ruling Elder).*†

Wrestling, † *son of William.*

BRITTERIDGE:

Richard.

BROWN:

Peter.*

BUTTEN:

William.

CARTER:

Robert.

CARVER:

John (Gov.).†

Katharine, † *wife of John.*

—, *maid servant of John.*

- CHILTON:
 James.*
 Mary,* *daughter of James.*
 —,* *wife of James.*
- CLARKE:
 Richard.
- COOKE:
 Francis.*
 John,* *son of Francis.*
- COOPER:
 Humility, *cousin of Edward and Ann Tilley.*
- CRACKSTON:
 John.†
 John,† *son of John.*
- DOTY:
 Edward.*
- EATON:
 Francis.*
 Samuel,* *son of Francis.*
 Sarah,* *wife of Francis.*
- ELY:
 —, *seaman.*
- ENGLISH:
 Thomas.†
- FLETCHER:
 Moses.†
- FULLER:
 Edward.*
 Samuel (Dr.) *†
 Samuel,* *son of Edward.*
 —,* *wife of Edward.*
- GARDINER:
 Richard.
- GOODMAN:
 John.†
- HOLBECK:
 William.
- HOOKE:
 John.
- HOPKINS:
 Constance,* *daughter of Stephen.*
 Damaris, *daughter of Stephen.*
- HOPKINS:
 Elizabeth,* *2d wife of Stephen.*
 Gyles,* *son of Stephen.*
 Oceanus, *son of Stephen.*
 Stephen.*
- HOWLAND:
 John.*
- LANGMORE:
 John.
- LATHAM:
 William.
- LEISTER:
 Edward.
- MARGESON:
 Edmund.
- MARTIN:
 Christopher.
 —, *wife of Christopher.*
- MINTER:
 Desire.
- MORE:
 Ellen, *sister of Richard.*
 Jasper.
 Richard.
 —, *brother of Richard.*
- MULLINS:
 Alice,* *wife of William.*
 Joseph, *son of William.*
 Priscilla,* *daughter of William.*
 William.*
- PRIEST:
 Degory.*†
- PROWER:
 Solomon.
- RIGDALE:
 Alice, *wife of John.*
 John.
- ROGERS:
 Joseph,*† *son of Thomas.*
 Thomas.*†
- SAMSON:
 Henry,* *cousin of Edward and Ann Tilley.*

- SOULE:
George.*
- STANDISH:
Myles (Capt.).*
Rose, *wife of Myles.*
- STORY:
Elias.
- THOMSON:
Edward.
- TILLEY:
Ann, *wife of Edward.*
Elizabeth,* *daughter of John.*
Edward.
John.*
—,* *wife of John.*
- TINKER:
Thomas.†
—,† *wife of Thomas.*
—,† *son of Thomas.*
- TREVORE:
William.
- TURNER:
John.†
—,† *son of John.*
—,† *son of John.*
- WARREN:
Richard.*
- WHITE:
Peregrine,* *son of William.*
Resolved,*† *son of William.*
Susanna (Fuller),*† *wife of William.*
William.*†
- WILDER:
Roger.
- WILLIAMS:
Thomas.†
- WINSLOW:
Edward (Gov.).*†
Elizabeth (Barker),† *wife of Edward.*
Gilbert, *brother of Edward.*

The foregoing list of 104 persons combines three lists in one from different sources, and is believed to include the latest authentic information.—GENEALOGICAL EDITOR.



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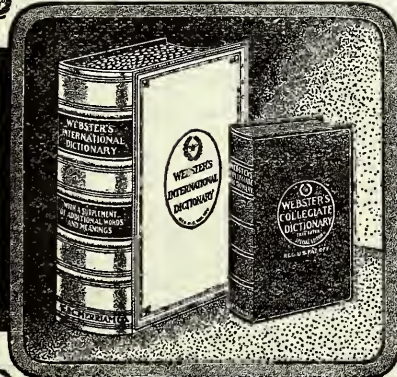
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