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# COLONEL JOHN BAYARD

(1738-1807)

AND THE

## BAYARD FAMILY OF AMERICA

THE ANNIVERSARY ADDRESS BEFORE THE NEW YORK GENEALOGICAL  
AND BIOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY, FEBRUARY 27, 1885

BY

GEN. JAS. GRANT WILSON  
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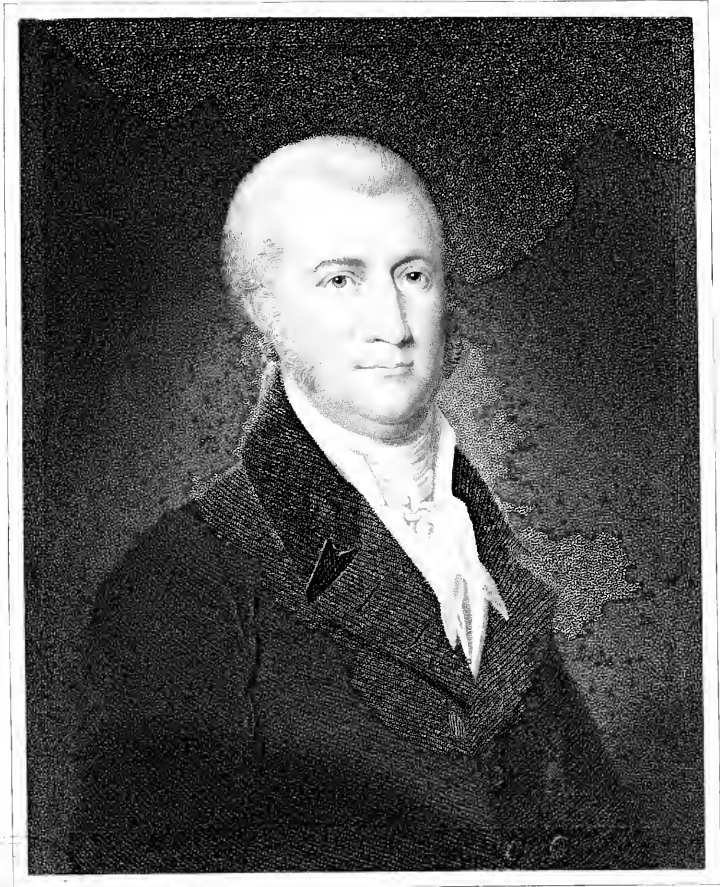
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*J. S. Bayard*







*Dr Howard with the author's compliments. August. 1885.*

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MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Five years ago to-night I had the honor of appearing in this place to deliver the annual address of 1880. On that occasion I selected for my subject Commodore Isaac Hull, the most skilful naval officer of either service engaged in the war of 1812-15 between the United States and Great Britain. In response to the invitation to address you, with which I have been honored a second time, and remembering what that grim Scotchman Carlyle said to me the summer before he died, that "biography is the most universally pleasant no less than universally profitable of all reading," I have selected for my subject this evening—which happens to be the anniversary of the birth of Longfellow—one who was a faithful asserter of his country's cause when America rose "to repel her wrongs and to claim her destinies:" a patriot alike spotless in private and public life, and a personal friend of Franklin, Hamilton, Lafayette, and Washington. A truer servant of his country than the subject of the paper to which I invite your attention, did not live in those trying times—

"Of soul sincere,  
In action faithful, in honor clear."

Among the hundred thousand Huguenot fugitives driven from France by the edict of Nantes, and by the religious persecutions which preceded that barbarous Jesuit edict of October 25, 1685, were many who fled as the Pilgrims had done to Holland; others sought refuge in the New World, and their descendants were such men as John Bayard, Elias Boudinot, James Bowdoin, Peter Faneuil, and John Jay. *evocation of the*

The annals of the American Army and Navy, of the Church and State, and of Commerce have all in turn been illustrated by the Huguenot name

\* A portion of this address was read before the New Jersey Historical Society, at Newark, May 16, 1873, and published in their volume of Proceedings for that year.

of Bayard; but, with a single exception, by none perhaps rendered more celebrated than by the patriotic Christian statesman, soldier, merchant, and philanthropist, Colonel Bayard, a man of singular purity of character, "personally brave, pensive, earnest, and devout," and a member of a family which has in the course of two centuries intermarried with the Washingtons, of Virginia; the Bassetts, Carrolls, Howards, and Wirts, of Maryland; the Kembles, Kirkpatricks, Stevenses, and Stocktons, of New Jersey; the DeLanceys, Jays, Livingstons, Pintards, Schuylers, Stuyvesants, and Van Rensselaers, of New York; and the Bowdoins and Winthrop, of Massachusetts. Four of the Bayards have occupied seats in the United States Senate almost continuously during the present century—a larger and longer representation than has yet been made by any other family. Several of Colonel Bayard's sons and grandsons distinguished themselves in other walks of life, and a great-grandson, General Bayard, of New Jersey, won an enviable reputation as a gallant young cavalry leader in our late war, before he fell on the disastrous field of Fredericksburg.

The same ship that brought to the Western World and landed in New Amsterdam, as New York was then called, in the month of May, 1647, the last of the Dutch governors of the New Netherlands, had also on board Stuyvesant's beautiful wife, and his stately sister Anna, widow of Samuel Bayard. This lady was accompanied by her daughter, Catherine, and three sons, Petrus, Balthazar, and Nicholas. These brothers are the ancestors of the American Bayards, and from the first named is descended Colonel John Bayard, of Bohemia Manor, Maryland.

It has been a long-cherished tradition in the family that the father of Samuel Bayard was a French Protestant divine and professor, who, with his wife, Blandina Condé, a lady of rank, fled from Paris to Holland during the religious troubles which disturbed their native land in the sixteenth century.\* It has also been believed that he was a kinsman of the brilliant knight, *sans peur et sans reproche*, who bore the name of Pierre du-Terrail, Seigneur de Bayard, among the most illustrious soldiers of the armies of Francis the First, of France. It may be so; but my belief is that tradition is worth little, and that she is the mother of lies, genealogically speaking. While sojourning, a few summers since, at the Hague, I endeavored, with the aid of the king's librarian, to obtain some trace of the Rev. Balthazar Bayard, and to discover the missing family link, but without success. Among the few Bayards of whom we did find information was a certain Captain Martin Bayard, of Ghent, but a native of France, who was second to no young soldier of his day in chivalric deeds of daring. With his Walloon troopers he thundered upon the enemy, like the brilliant chevalier, visor down and lance in rest :—

“ They quitted not their harness bright,  
Neither by day, nor yet by night :  
They lay down to rest,  
With corselet laced,  
Pillowed on buckler cold and hard :  
They carved at the meal  
With gloves of steel,  
And they drank the red wine through the helmet barred.”

\* A sixteenth-century painting preserved in New York, and believed by its possessor to be the portraits of the Rev. Balthazar Bayard and his wife, Blandina Condé, is probably a representation of the Rev. Balthazar Stuyvesant and his wife, Margaret Hardenstein. The clergyman is represented with a Bible and skull, his wife with book and chair, ready for church, and both more resembling natives of Holland than of France.





It is very possible that this second Bayard\* of the good city of Ghent, who disappears from history in 1576, when he was made prisoner, after slaying several of the enemy, may have been the ancestor of Samuel Bayard, who died previous to 1647, in which year, as has been already stated, his family took ship for New Amsterdam, where they arrived on the eleventh day of May.† Of Samuel Bayard, whose standing in society may be inferred from the marriage connection which he made with the sister of Director-General Stuyvesant, who married his only sister Judith Bayard, so that they were doubly brothers in law, I was unsuccessful in obtaining any information beyond the fact that he was an opulent merchant of Amsterdam; but of his wife we know that she was the daughter of the Rev. Balthazar Stuyvesant, of Friesland, by his first wife Margaret Hardenstein, that she was a person of imposing presence, highly educated, with great business capacity, and possessing a somewhat imperious temper not unlike that of her worthy brother with the wooden leg.‡ Madame Bayard was accompanied by a tutor who, however, soon after their arrival was discharged as being unfit for the position, and henceforth she herself assumed the duty of instructing her children, teaching them among other things French, English, and Dutch. Her proficiency as a preceptor is proved by the fact that her youngest son, Nicholas, while still a youth, was appointed to a position, the records of which were required to be kept in the Dutch and English languages.§

Petrus, the eldest son of Samuel Bayard, who was named after his uncle Stuyvesant, married, November 4, 1674, Blandina Kierstede, daughter of Dr. Hans Kierstede and Sarah Roelofs, and granddaughter of Jans Roelofs and his wife, the celebrated heiress Annake Jans. They resided on the north-east corner of Broadway and Exchange Place,|| where their children, Samuel, Petrus, and Sarah, were born, the eldest being named after his grandfather. Petrus, or Peter Bayard, in 1667 purchased land in Ulster County, N. Y.,

\* In Holland the name is written Bayert and Baycart, while it appears in ancient New York documents as Baird, Liart, Biard, and Byard. On the title-page of a unique copy of a Journal of the Late Actions of the French at Canada, London, 1693, it appears as Colonel Nicholas Beyard, he and Lieutenant Colonel Charles Lodowick being the joint authors. This interesting Bayard *brochure* is included in the valuable Americana of Mrs. John Carter Brown, of Providence. I have also met with the name written Belard.

† They embarked in the Princess, accompanied by three vessels, the Great Gerrit, the Zwoel, and the Raet. In the same ship was William Beckman, a native of Statfelt, in the province of Overijssel, Holland, the progenitor of the New York family of that name. During their long and boisterous voyage some sixteen men were lost overboard.

‡ The exact date of Anna Bayard's birth is not known, but she was younger than her brother, immortalized by Irving as "Peter the Headstrong," in Knickerbocker's solemn and veracious History of New York, who was born in 1602. Madame Bayard was greatly respected by the public and well known for her many acts of charity and kindness. In 1657 she interfered in the case of the Quaker, Robert Hodgson, who was unjustly and severely treated by the Governor. She was full of compassion, and at her prayers and righteous indignation, Stuyvesant relented, Hodgson's (or Hodshone's, as it is written) fine was remitted, and he was released from prison, but he was banished from the Colony. Owing to Madame Bayard's action in this case, no Quakers were from that time forward so cruelly persecuted in the New Netherlands as Hodgson had been. The original spelling of her name was Stuyfsant. In a list of members of the Church at Berlicum in Friesland where her father officiated, is this entry: "July 19, 1622, on a Friday, an I Balthazar Stuyfsant with my wife and children come to live at Berlicum." The name is derived from *stuyven*, to stir or raise a dust, and *sant*, being the same in both the Dutch and English. His wife died at Berlicum, May 2, 1625, at the age of fifty. Two years later he married Stientie Pieters of Harlem, and of this marriage there was born Balthazar and three others. Stuyfsant left Berlicum for Diefgyl in Guerland in 1634, where he died and was buried in the summer of 1637. The good clergyman and his aristocratic and arbitrary son, attained to the same age—four score years.

§ A large painting is preserved in the family, of Samuel and Anna Bayard and their four children at their country-seat at Alphen, a small town of South Holland, on the old Rhine, and some seven miles from Leyden, where Peter was born. The picture was probably painted just previous to Bayard's death, *circa* 1640. Another family portrait in the possession of Edward F. De Lancey, and formerly owned by Sir James Jay, painted about 1600, is that of Anna Maria, daughter of Balthazar Bayard, who married Augustus Jay.

|| His brother Balthazar lived in the adjoining house; his youngest brother, Nicholas, in the High Street, and his sister, Madame de Meyert, in Smith's Valley, near the present Centre Street. Their aunt, the Widow Stuyvesant, resided on the Bowerie road, "beyond the Fresh Water." Balthazar married Maria Lockermans in 1664, and Nicholas married Judith Varlet in the year 1666. Their descendants in the male line are, I believe, extinct, while those of the elder brother are numerous.

and December 27, 1675, received from Governor Andros, a grant of an island of six hundred acres in the Delaware River, which on May 4, 1879, he purchased from the Indian owners. The deed\* describes it as Bompjis Hook Island (now known as Bombay Hook), and it is signed with the mark of a turtle, that being the sign of the Delaware chiefs. As readers of Cooper's "Last of the Mohigans" will remember, the discovery of the turtle tattooed on the breast of Uncas saved his life. The joining of the son of the chief in this deed of quit claim would seem to indicate the existence of a law of entail among the Indians. Abandoning his purpose of building and residing on his new purchase, Peter Bayard cast in his lot with a company of religious colonists, called Labadists, disciples of Jean de Labadie, a French enthusiast, holding the doctrines of the Dutch Church, but adopting other opinions and practices not recognized by the Reformed Church, and, in 1684, assisted them in the purchase and occupancy of the four necks of land which have ever since been known as the Labadie Tract.† He, however, soon after disposed of his share of the property and returned to New York, where, according to his family Bible,‡ he died in 1699, possessing, in addition to the property already described, what is now known as number one Broadway, which then extended to the Hudson. It was sold by the Bayards in 1745, with lots two and three, to Captain Kennedy, afterwards Earl of Cassilis, the witnesses being Philip Van Cortlandt and Peter Schuyler. From the rear windows of the spacious mansion which he soon after erected, there was a fine view of the New Jersey hills. Among other cherished family souvenirs is a small volume of French poems, beautifully bound, with clasps, which was presented to Madame Bayard in the year 1664. She survived her husband, and died on her birthday in 1702.

The year before his father's death, Samuel Bayard removed from New York to Bohemia Manor, Cecil County, Md., and purchased, with his brother-in-law, Hendrick Sluyter, one of the four necks of land that origin-

\* For an official copy of the original deed I am indebted to the courtesy of the Secretary of State, Thomas Francis Bayard, who succeeded his great-grandfather Bassett, his grandfather Bayard, his uncle Richard H. Bayard, and his father, as a member of the United States Senate. I desire also to acknowledge my indebtedness for data kindly contributed by F. D. Stone, Editor of the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography; by Miss Jay; by Dr. Allibone, and William Nelson of Paterson, N. J.

† Bayard was admitted a member of the Dutch Church, August 30, 1674, and opposite his name on the margin of their records are the words, "Labadist *gevoorden*," meaning simply, became a Labadist. Opposite to the name of another person who joined the Labadists are written the words, "*L'Item Layvo *huyert*!*" The Labadist Dinker, of Holland, who met Bayard in New York, writes under date of June 4, 1680: "Visited by Ephraim (son of Augustine Herrman, proprietor of Bohemia Manor), and one Peter Beyerart, a deacon of the Dutch Church, a very good soul, whom the Lord had begun to trouble and enlighten."—Neill's Founders of Maryland, Albany, 1856, p. 157.

‡ This large and heavy folio Bible, now in the possession of his descendant, Mrs. James Grant Wilson, of New York, was printed at Dordrecht, in 1699, and is illustrated with curious copperplate engravings and maps. The title-page to the Old Testament is missing, but the volume is otherwise perfect, and in the original binding, with strong brass clasps and corner-pieces. The record is written in Dutch, of which the following is a translation:

1. My father, Petrus Bayard, died in New York, in the year 1699.
2. My honored mother, Blandina, died in New York, in the year 1702.
3. Samuel Bayard, eldest son of Petrus Bayard, was born in the year 1675.
4. His wife, Susanna Bouchelle, was born in the year 1677.
5. Our daughter, Anna Maria, died January 12, 1716.
6. My late honored husband, Samuel Bayard, died on Thursday evening, November 23, 1721, at ten o'clock, and rested in the Lord, where he forever reaps in joy what he hath here sown in sorrow. Amen.
7. My honored mother, Anna Margarita Condé, died on Saturday morning, December 29, 1721, at nine o'clock, and blessed, rests forever in the Lord Jesus Christ.
8. My honored brother, Hendrick Sluyter, died on Sunday evening, February 4, 1722, at eight o'clock. And has entered forever into the rest of the Lord, whom now he shall with all his saints, unceasingly thank, honor, and praise to all eternity. Amen.
9. My honored uncle, Jacobus Sluyter, died on Friday, April 14, 1714, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and happy, rested in the Lord, after having fought the good fight. Thus he has received the reward of a faithful servant for which he now gives God praise, honor, and glory, and shall to all eternity. Amen.







ally constituted the Labadie Tract.\* In 1716, they divided their possessions, Bayard having previously erected on his share what was then and has ever since been known as the "Great House," a large and substantial brick mansion. Here he brought his wife Susannah Bouchelle, and after her death his second wife, Elizabeth Sluyter, the writer of the record in Peter Bayard's Bible. She survived her husband, who died in 1721, and at her death their son James—the other children being Peter, Samuel, and Mary Ann †—inherited the "Great House." He married Mary Asheton, and had three children—two sons and a daughter, who died in her seventeenth year. She was engaged to the Rev. John Rodgers, who, four years later, married her cousin Elizabeth Bayard. The sons, John Bubenheim and James Asheton, were twins, their ages differing half an hour. These twin-brothers became objects of the most tender solicitude to their accomplished grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Bayard, who strove from the earliest dawn of reason to imbue their minds with sentiments of honor and piety. "It is," says Michelet, "a universal rule that great men resemble their mothers, who impress their mental and physical mark upon their souls." In this instance, although I do not presume to class the twin-brothers among great men, the

\* His cousin Samuel, son of Nicholas Bayard, purchased in 1711 a part of the Island of Weehawken. His grandson, Colonel William Bayard, espoused the Loyalist side in the Revolution, and the Hoboken property was confiscated. It was purchased in 1784 by Colonel John Stevens (1749-1838) and by the marriage of his son Edwin A., with a descendant of Peter Bayard, the property came back to the Bayards. The original deed now hangs on the walls of the principal apartment at Castle Point, the residence of Mrs. Martha Bayard Stevens. In the writer's possession is an earlier document on heavy yellow parchment and in excellent preservation endorsed as follows, by Samuel Bayard's father: "Deed of Sale from Tadis Michielson and Anna his wife of the Land at Wiehaaken—Nicholas Bayard." The document reads as follows, a few words being illegible:

To all Christian People to whom This present writing shall come, Tadis Michielse of Wiehaken within the County of Bergen in the Province of East New Yorke, Youm an, and Anna his wife send Greeting in our Lord God Everlasting:—Knowyee that the said Tadis Michielse and Anna his wife for and in consideration of the sum of ten shillings currant money of New York before signing and delivery hereof to them in hand paid by Col<sup>o</sup> Nicholaes Bayard of the City of New York, Merchant, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged and thereof and of every part and parcell thereof do acquit, Exhonorate and discharge the said Col<sup>o</sup> Nicholaes Bayard, his heires and assigns for ye same: Have given, granted, Bargained, sold Transferred and confirmed by these presents do give grant Bargaine sell Transport and Confirme unto the said Col<sup>o</sup> Nicholaes Bayard, his heires and assigns forever all that thine farme and plantation scrtuat lying and being at Wiehaken within the County of Bergen aforesaid containing twenty three acres of upland in length along the Foot of the hill, twenty two cheines Northeast and Southwest in breadth, at , and eightene cheines, and at the northend foure cheines bee it more or lesse. Bounded on the south by his owne Meddow, east by hudson's river, north by a small Brooke and west by the Mountaine: a parcel of Meddow containing sixteen acres lying on the Southwest side of said Land, in breadth ten cheines and in length sixteen cheines, bee it more or lesse. Bounded on the west by the hills, east by hudson's river, south by the small creeke called the Northwest bounds of hoboken Creek and north by its own upland, together with all the howses outhouses, barnes stabells, orchers, trees, fences, woods & underwood, as also all the right, titel Intrust property claim & demand whatsoever which the said Tadis Michielse and Anna his wife in right of the said farme have had or ought to have in and to the Commens and undivided pasture & woodland belonging to the said Corporation of Bergen and adjasent farmes &c together with all profits, commodities and appurtenances therinto belonging or in any wise apputaining and all the estate, right titel intrust property claime and demand whatsoever of them—the said Tadis Michielse and Anna his wife of, in, or to the same or any part thereof: To Have and To Hold the said farme or plantation and meddow together with all the howses, outhouses barnes, stalcls, orchers, trees, fences, woods & underwoods as also all their right & titel to the undivided pasture & woodland as aforesaid together with all and singular the hereditements and appurtenances unto ye said Nicholaes Bayard, his heires and Assignes to the sole and on y proper use benefit and behove of him, the said Nicholaes Bayard his heires and assigns forever—and the said Tadis Michielse and Anna his wife do for themselves, their heires, Exec s & adminrs covenant grant and agree to & with said Nicholaes Bayard his heires and assigns that hee the said Nicholaes Bayard his heires and assigns shall peaceably and quietly have hold occupy and ye aforesaid farme and peece of meddow with their appurtenances freed & cleared of all & all mamnor of former bargaines sales enfeofments, dowries, judgements executions and all other incombriences whatsoever to bee at any time hereafter warranted and defended by ye said Tadis Michielse and Anna his wife and their heires against all persons whatsoever by those present. In Wittnesse whereof the said Tadis Michielse and Anna his wife have hereunto sett their hands & seales this twentieth of March in the sixth . . . year of the Reigne of our Sovereign Lord and Lady William and Mary by the grace of God King and Queene of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, defender of ye ffaith and in the year of our Lord God, one thousand six hundred ninety and four.

Tadis Michielson

Anna Michielson,

Sealed and delivered in ye presence of us

hur X marke

Jacob Mayle Jr, Gerrit Onckollag:

and sworn to before Clars Arondson, one of the Justices for the County of Bergen.

† Mary Ann Bayard married Peter Bouchelle, whose sister was married to Colonel Peter Bayard, brother of James and Samuel.

sons appear to have passed by one generation, and to have inherited their grandmother's mental and physical characteristics rather than those of their maternal parent.

John Bubenheim Bayard was born in the "Great House," on Bohemia Manor, August 11, 1738. His father, who by adding commercial enterprise and industry to the successful cultivation of his large estate, had accumulated what at that primitive time was considered a handsome property, died without a will, and being the eldest son, John became, by the Colonial laws of Maryland, entitled to all the real estate. Such, however, was his affection for his brother, that no sooner had he inherited the property, than he conveyed one-half of it to him.\* It was at this period, I may mention *en passant*, that he abandoned the use of his middle name, received from John Bubenheim, who spoke of James Bayard as his "well-beloved friend." The twin-brothers were educated at the Nottingham Institution, in Maryland, conducted by the Rev. Samuel Finley, D.D., afterward President of the College of New Jersey at Princeton. One of the elder brother's descendants † remembered often hearing her grandfather relate the story of his school discipline. On Monday morning of every week the master went into the chambers and gave each boy a sound, able-bodied thrashing to brace them up through the ensuing seven days. Young America of 1885 would neither approve, nor, I imagine, submit to Dr. Finley's old-time Irish methods of instruction.

Having completed their course at the academy, which acquired and maintained a high reputation, and survived their weekly whippings, the brothers continued their classical studies at Bohemia Manor, having for their private tutor the Rev. George Duffield, who, a few years later, became an eminent Presbyterian divine. ‡ At eighteen the brothers left their Maryland home for Philadelphia, "the genealogical centre of the United States," as Dr. Holmes wittily calls the Quaker City, John to enter the counting-house of John Rhea, a rich and highly respected merchant, while James began the study of medicine with Dr. Thomas Cadwalader. At the age of twenty-one John Bayard married Margaret Hodge, § and in the course of a few years he was recognized as one of the leading merchants of Philadelphia. When only twenty seven his name appears among the first signers of the non-importation agreement of October 25, 1765, to which was appended the signatures of three hundred and seventy-five merchants of Philadelphia. This interesting document, the "First Declaration of Independence," is preserved by the Pennsylvania Historical Society. In the autumn of 1759 Mr. and Mrs. Bayard made a tour to New York ¶ and Boston, which, in the

\* While the writer was in England in 1879, the late Lord Durham died, leaving two sons—twin-brothers—so marvellously alike, that the elder had to be marked for identification. By the English law of primogeniture the eldest inherited both the title and the property. This troubled the kind and considerate father, and he determined that the one who had the bad fortune to come into the world thirty minutes after his luckier brother, the present Lord Durham, should have a handsome provision made for him in spite of the law of entail. He therefore built and laid out a charming residence, which the dilatory twin, the Hon. Frederick W. Lambton, now owns and enjoys, together with a comfortable income.

† Mrs. Mary Kirkpatrick How, the eldest and last survivor of the six children of Chief Justice Kirkpatrick. She died at New Brunswick, N. J., March, 17, 1882, in the eighty-ninth year of her age.

‡ "Yesterday I received a letter from your brother Samuel informing me of the death of my old friend and tutor the Rev. Dr. Duffield."—Colonel Bayard to his daughter, February 6, 1799, addressed "Miss Jane Bayard, at New Rochelle. Honored by Dr. J. R. B. Rodgers."

§ Daughter of Andrew Hodge, of Philadelphia, and an aunt of the late Professor Charles Hodge, LL.D., of Princeton, N. J. Another daughter soon after married Dr. James Asheton Bayard.

¶ FROM PHILADELPHIA TO NEW-YORK.—Philadelphia stage wagon and New-York stage boat perform their stages twice a week. John Butler, with his wagon, sets out on Mondays from his house, at the sign of the Death of the Fox, in Strawberry-alley, and drives the same day to Trenton Ferry, when Francis Holman meets him and proceeds on Tuesday to Brunswick, and the passengers and goods being shifted into the wagon of Isaac Fitzrandolph he takes them to the New Blazing Star, to Jacob Fitzrandolph's, the same





estimation of their friends, was as great an event, as a trip in our day to the heart of Russia. They were the guests of Colonel William Bayard, of New York, at his estate on the North River, celebrated for its

“ Moss'd trees that have out-liv'd the eagle,”

and of Balthazar Bayard, a Boston kinsman, who married Mary, sister of Governor Bowdoin, of Massachusetts.

John Bayard early became a communicant of the Second Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia, then under the charge of the Rev. Gilbert Tennent, and was chosen a trustee and ruling elder. The famous George Whitefield, in his seventh and last visit to this country, in 1769, met Mr. Bayard, whom he had known as a child and a youth, while visiting his grandmother. They made several tours together, and when Whitefield preached in the vicinity of Bohemia Manor, he was accompanied by his friend Bayard and was his guest, occupying an apartment which was ever afterward known as “ Whitefield's room.” So greatly attached was the gifted preacher to his admiring friend Bayard that he often expressed a wish to have his remains deposited in the family burial-place at Bohemia Manor, should it be his lot to die in America.\*

Dr. James Asheton Bayard, a man of spotless character, and already of good reputation as a physician, died January 8, 1770. The violence of his brother's grief was so great as to produce a serious illness which confined him to his bed for several days. By degrees it subsided into a tender melancholy, which for years after would steal across his mind and tinge his hours of domestic intercourse and solitary devotion with pensive sadness. When the widow was soon after laid by the side of her husband, John Bayard adopted their children,† educating and treating them in all respects as his own, of whom, by the way, he had a most abundant supply—no less than nine sons, and five daughters. Of these, however, only eight attained to mature years.

John Bayard was among the first to raise his voice in opposition to the attempt of Great Britain to tax and otherwise oppress the American Colonies. He heard his country's call, and it moved his noble nature like the blast of a trumpet. He gave his time to the public weal, acting on the recommendation of the sacred writer, “ Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might.” Whoever else quailed in view of the approaching struggle, Bayard never for a moment gave way to doubt of ultimate success, he never despaired,

“ Nor bate a jot  
Of heart or hope; but still bears up and steers  
Right onward.”

He took an active part in all the questions of the day, which in any way affected the interests of the Colonies. He was a member of the Provincial Congress held in July, 1774, the calling of which compelled the Assembly to appoint delegates to the General Congress; and was one of the sixty citizens chosen on the 12th of November, to see to the fulfilment on the

day, where Rubin Fitzrandolph, with a boat well fitted, will receive them and take them to New-York that night. John Butler, returning to Philadelphia on Tuesday with the passengers and goods delivered to him by Francis Holman, will again set out for Trenton Ferry on Thursday, and Francis Holman, &c., will carry his passengers and goods with the same expedition as above to New York.—*From the Pennsylvania Journal, May 24, 1759.*

\* He died at Newburyport, Mass., and was buried there, October third, 1770.

† Jane Bayard, John Hodge Bayard, and James Asheton Bayard.

part of Philadelphia, of the articles of Association entered into by that body. In January, 1775, he was a member of the Convention of the Province, the ostensible object of which was the encouragement of domestic industry, while it really was meant to exercise a supervision of the conduct of the Assembly. John Adams tells us that Bayard early joined the Sons of Liberty,\* and in his diary mentions him as one of a Committee of that Association who, with Doctors Rush and Mifflin, intercepted at Frankford, near Philadelphia, the members of Congress of 1775, from the North, as they came, for the purpose of influencing them to choose Washington as Commander-in-Chief of the Army. At the commencement of the war, the Assembly of Pennsylvania was not in favor of Independence, but the people were bent upon it, and a great public meeting took place in Philadelphia in 1776, the object of which was to compel the members of the Legislature to declare for independence or resign. "On the twenty-fourth of May," says Bancroft, "a town meeting of more than four thousand men was held in the State House yard to confront the instructions of the Tories as well as of the Assembly against independence, with the vote of the Continental Congress against oaths of allegiance and the exercise of any kind of authority under the Crown. It was called to order by John Bayard, Chairman of the Inspection Committee for the County of Philadelphia; a patriot of singular purity of character and disinterestedness, personally brave, earnest, and devout."† In the same year his firm of Hodge & Bayard was engaged in furnishing arms to Congress, and a privateer fitted out by him and his friend, General Roberdeau, of Philadelphia, was among the first to capture a valuable British prize. Bayard was appointed, with others, by the Committee of Safety to superintend the erection of powder mills. In June, he attended, as a member, the meeting of the "Committee of Conference" held in Carpenter's Hall, to decide upon the manner in which a convention should be called to alter the Constitution of the Province: it was this body that announced its "willingness to concur in a vote of the Congress," declaring the independence of the Colonies. In September, Bayard was appointed one of the Council of Safety by the Constitutional Convention, to which position he was reappointed by the Assembly the following year, his associates being such men as Benjamin Franklin, David Rittenhouse, Anthony Wayne, Robert Morris, Daniel Roberdeau, Joseph Reed, and John Cadwalader. In October we find him presiding at a public meeting in the State House grounds, at which the merits of the new State Constitution were debated, and in the month following he took his seat as a member of the Assembly, in the first session of that body held under the new instrument.

When the echoes of the guns of Lexington and Concord were heard in Philadelphia, three battalions of infantry were organized among the leading gentlemen and merchants, and Bayard was chosen Colonel of the second, the first being commanded by Colonel Jacob Morgan, and the third by Colonel John Cadwalader, who, as senior officer, was assigned to the command of the brigade, including three battalions of infantry, and a troop of light horse,‡ commanded by Capt. Samuel Morris, and known as

\* This patriotic association organized in 1776, adopting Colonel Barré's designation, calling themselves Sons of Liberty. Its organization extended throughout the Colonies from Massachusetts to South Carolina, and included such men as Francis Dana, John Bayard, William Paca, and Samuel Chase.

† History of the United States. Centenary Ed. Boston, 1876, vol. v., pp. 264.

‡ These troops did not belong to the regular Army, but were known as the Philadelphia Associators. John Cox was Lieutenant Colonel, and William Bradford Major of the second battalion. A history of the First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry from 1774 to 1874, has been courteously sent to me by its present











the Philadelphia City Cavalry. Christopher Marshall in his diary gives us a glimpse of this corps:

"1775, June 8th.—I rose before 5, breakfasted and went on the Commons past 7, came back past 9· then by 10 went again and stayed till past 2, viewing the parade of the three battalions of Militia of the City and Liberties, with the Artillery company (with two 12 pounders and four 6 pound brass field pieces), a troop of Light Horse, several companies of Light Infantry, Rangers, and Riflemen;—in the whole above two thousand men, who joined in one brigade, and went through their manual exercises, firings, and manœuvres in the presence of General Lee, the Continental Congress, and several thousand spectators."

Colonel Bayard was in camp with his command at Amboy, in August, 1776, as we learn from a private letter written by William Bradford, Major of his battalion, who says: "This night I intend sleeping in Camp. We have got a very agreeable Mess, which consists of Dr. Duffield, Colonel Bayard, Colonel Cox, myself, Dr. Shippen, Dr. Jackson, Dr. Phile. We are in the house of the Chief-Justice, who has left part of his Furniture and Two Servants."

Early in the winter of 1776-77, Bayard was in the field with his battalion. From his camp at Bristol he writes, under date of December 13th, to the Council of Safety: "We are greatly distressed to find no more of the militia of the State joining General Washington at this time; for God's Sake what shall we do; is the cause deserted by our State, and shall a few Brave men offer their Lives as a Sacrifice against treble their number without assistance? For my own part, I came cheerfully out, not doubting we should be joined by a number sufficient to drive our Enemy back with Shame, Despair, and Loss. . . . I am far from thinking our cause desperate. If our people would but turn out. . . . If I thought I could be of any service I would leave my Battalion and come down for a little while: for God's sake exert yourselves."

Bayard saw active service in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Princeton. His battalion was a part of the force led by Washington in person at Princeton, to resist the attack on General Mercer's demoralized brigade. In this battle Major Bradford, of Bayard's battalion, was severely wounded, and his friend, Mercer, killed. Washington personally complimented Colonel Bayard for his gallantry, and on the good conduct of Cadwalader's command, where all the field officers acquitted themselves admirably, and where their example was followed by the inferior officers and privates.

Adam Hubley wrote from Bordentown, January 4, 1777: "The enemy had a vast number killed at Princeton. Our Philadelphia Associators behaved like brave soldiers on this occasion. They fought the enemy for some considerable time, regular, in platoon fires, and repulsed them twice. . . . A number of the Associators fell." Another authority states that "they behaved like heroes, and pressed the British so close that they were at bayonets' points."

Bayard's love of country is well illustrated by two incidents that occurred at the London Coffee House,\* which was standing till August, 1883,

Captain, General E. Burd Grubb, who was present with his soldierly command at the celebration of the completion of the Washington Monument, Saturday, February 21, 1885. The Associators were first organized as a regiment of eleven companies in 1747, with Abram Taylor as Colonel, Thomas Lawrence, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Samuel McCall, Major.

\* It was built about the year 1702, established as an "Exchange" in 1754, and was a place of great importance, commercially, politically, and socially, in old Philadelphia.

the oldest building in Philadelphia, with the single exception of the residence of Letitia Penn, and one which has played an important part in the military and civil history of Pennsylvania. William Allen, Jr., son of the King's Chief-Justice of Pennsylvania, who afterward commanded Allen's Loyal Legion, meeting Colonel Bayard at the Coffee House, said to him, "I will shed my blood in opposition to Independence." "And I," answered the sturdy patriot, "will fight for it."\* To another bitter Loyalist Bayard said, "I have a wife and a dozen children to provide for, but I will spend my last shilling to secure my country's liberties, and I will spend my life also, if necessary."

On March 13, 1777, Bayard was appointed a member of the State Board of War, and four days later he was elected speaker of the House of Assembly. To this position he was re-elected in the following year. In December, 1777, we find Colonel Bayard, in company with James Young, visiting Washington's camp to report on the condition of the Pennsylvania troops, and their letters to President Wharton give a distressing account of the army previous to the occupation of Valley Forge.† In 1780 Bayard was one of a committee to report the causes of the falling off of the revenues of the State, and in the following year he was a member of the Supreme Executive Council. In 1785 he was elected a member of the Continental Congress, whose meetings were then held in New York City. His associates in that body included, among others, his friends, General St. Clair and Judge Wilson, of Pennsylvania; James Monroe, General Henry Lee, and Colonel Grayson, of Virginia; Gerry and Rufus King, of Massachusetts; Ellery, of Rhode Island, and Pinckney, of South Carolina.

Before the capture of Philadelphia by the British, in September, 1777, Colonel Bayard dispensed a generous hospitality to the many distinguished characters, civil and military, whose duties called them to that city. John Adams, after dining with him, writes, "I shall be killed with kindness in this place. We go to Congress at nine, and there we stay, most earnestly engaged in debates upon the most abstruse mysteries of state, until three in the afternoon; then we adjourn, and go to dine with some of the nobles of Pennsylvania at four o'clock, and feast upon ten thousand delicacies, and sit drinking Madeira, claret, and Burgundy, till six or seven, and then go home fatigued to death with business, company, and care." In another letter to Mrs. Adams he says, "This will go by Colonel Bayard, a gentleman of the Presbyterian persuasion in this city, of excellent character, to whom I am indebted for a great many civilities." Others who shared Bayard's hospitality were Hancock, the President of the Congress, who had entertained him in Boston; Samuel Adams, who shared with Hancock the

\* "September 4th, 1776. Yesterday high words passed at the Coffee House: William Allen, Jr., declaring that he would shed his blood in opposition to Independency, and Colonel John Bayard in the support of Independency. Allen's behaviour was such that William Bradford immediately complained to Samuel Morris, Jr., as a member of the Committee of Safety, of the abuse offered by Allen to the Public." Christopher Marshall's *Diary of Events in 1774-1781*. [The Bradford mentioned above "entered into active service in July, 1776, as Major of the Second Battalion of the Pennsylvania Militia, of which the excellent John Bayard was Colonel; General John Cadwalader commanding the brigade. His son, nineteen years afterwards the accomplished Attorney-General of the United States under Washington, was in the same brigade, though not in the same regiment with him." Wallace's *Life of Bradford*. Philadelphia, 1884, pp. 121.]

† Writing December 4th, Bayard says: "There are above one-third that have neither breeches, shoes, stockings, or blankets, and who, by that means, are rendered unable to do duty, or indeed to keep the field. It is truly distressing to see these poor naked fellows encamped on bleak hills; and yet, when any prospect of an action with the enemy offers, these brave men appear full of spirit and eager for engaging." In view of an army composed of such men, well might Patrick Henry prophetically exclaim, "We are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us."







honor of being excepted from a royal pardon: Elbridge Gerry, afterward Vice-President of the United States; General Lord Stirling; Lafayette, who enjoyed his host's good French—a somewhat rare American accomplishment a hundred and more years ago; Livingston, of Livingston's Manor on the Hudson; and the New Jersey delegation, consisting of Richard Stockton, Hopkinson, the wit and poet, and Witherspoon, the President of Princeton College. Another frequent guest at his residence in Arch Street, between First and Second, was James Wilson, one of the signers of the Declaration, and, like Dr. Witherspoon, a native of Scotland; and Hayward and Middleton, of South Carolina, who, similarly to John Bayard and Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, sacrificed his fortune in the cause of his country.\*

From an unfinished autobiography written a few years before her death by Colonel Bayard's eldest daughter, we obtain some original information concerning her father and his family. Mrs. Kirkpatrick writes: "About this time (the beginning of the Revolutionary War), our public affairs assumed an alarming appearance. War was approaching with all its terrors. My father engaged in the cause of his country with all the ardor of patriotism. He was the Colonel of a battalion of the city, but did not enter the United States Army. He afterward was a member of the Assembly. This was a conspicuous station and exposed him to the ill-will of the British. The duties of his office drew him from home and caused additional cares to my mother. Though a delicate woman and placed in trying circumstances, she possessed firmness of mind, and on perilous occasions showed much energy and intrepidity.

"My father purchased a farm in what was considered a very safe part of the country. It was eighteen miles from the city, on the Schuylkill. This he designed as a retreat for his family in case the enemy should attack Philadelphia.

"The first alarm that I remember was when it was reported that Roebuck was in the Delaware and would soon make an attack. I recollect the commotion in the house, boxes piled up in the parlor, furniture packing, and the confusion and the alarm through the house. The Roebuck! the Roebuck! † resounded; but what this was, I had no idea. Many of the family ran up-stairs to look out of the trap-door in the roof. I followed on but saw nothing; neither, indeed, was the vessel in sight; but the idea of a man-of-war approaching so near, filled all the town with consternation.

"The family was removed to Plymouth, which from that time became our residence for several successive years. The house was very plain and stood on the road-side, but the views round it were beautiful and became the favorite walk. There was a fine open wood, quite clear of underbrush, through which the path lay. Here the children delighted to ramble; the high banks of the river were often resorted to for the beautiful views they afforded of the opposite side, where stood a small stone church called the Swede's Church, and which gave the name to the ford—the Swede's Ford; afterwards more known by being the passage of a part of the British party.

\* Apropos of dinner parties, an invitation to dine with General and Mrs. Washington during his presidency in 1776, was found behind a mantle piece when Colonel Bayard's residence in New Brunswick was undergoing repairs, some sixty years after that date. There was also found at the same time a notice of a meeting of the Philadelphia Society of Pennsylvania, of which Bayard was elected a member in 1767.

† The Roebuck was an English frigate of 44 guns, commanded by Captain Hammond. Some of her cannon balls fired at Christina during May, 1776, are to be seen in the Historical Society of Delaware.

“Owing to the progress of the war, and New Jersey being so much the seat of hostile operations, the College of Princeton was vacated. My brother James, among the others, had to return home. He procured a horse, and took what was supposed to be the safest road to avoid the enemy. Unfortunately, he fell in with a party of marauders who seized him and inquired his name. When he told them, they immediately pronounced him a rebel and the son of a rebel; though, from his youthful appearance, it was evident he had never borne arms. But this availed nothing. They pinioned his arms and brought him to Philadelphia and committed him to prison, where a fearful doom awaited him. As soon as the sad news was brought to Plymouth, my mother determined to go immediately to the city. My father was at Lancaster, where the Assembly was sitting, and she had no one to assist her; but her maternal love gave her energy. I do not remember hearing through whose influence she obtained a safe conduct, but she hastened forward and made application to the commanding officer. For some days she suffered a most anxious suspense. She met unlooked-for kindness from a Quaker lady—Grace Hastings—which she mentioned with gratitude. It was a Christian act for a Tory to aid a Whig in those troublesome times. Application was made to our Commander-in-Chief, and arrangements were made for the release of her beloved son, and she returned home to her interesting charge. It was a tedious space till he was released. His return occasioned a gleam of joy in the midst of those gloomy days. Several years afterwards he pointed out to me the place where he stood (it was a gate by the road side) waiting to hear his doom, a halter was around his neck, and the intelligence had not come whether life or death was the sentence. The messenger appeared in the distance. The moment was awful. But in a few minutes he was set at liberty,\* and joyfully set off for his home.

“On another occasion, my mother was placed in very trying and agitating circumstances. My father was absent, attending to his official duties at Lancaster, where the Assembly met as a place of safety removed from the seat of war, and she had a large family to provide for. A division of the British army was moving to Philadelphia by way of the Swede’s Ford; the road to be passed was the one on which our house stood. This alarm caused great consternation, as such a course was not expected and no preparation was made for escape. An invitation was sent from a friend who lived at Potts Grove for her to bring her family there. Mr. Andrew Caldwell was the name of this kind friend, of whom I retain a grateful recollection. My mother engaged a few wagons to carry the furniture to places of safety, but could not, on such short notice, dispose of all the family stores. They had to be left for the plunder of the soldiery. She took her small children with her, and mournfully departed from her home, not knowing what would befall her asylum. As she went in the morning, in the evening the enemy arrived and took possession of the house which was so commodiously situated. They found much that was gratifying, and some things which proved amusing in the way of destruction. The library was a thing which could do them no good; they found many religious books, and concluded they belonged to some Presbyterian parson, and, of course, a rebel. They made a pile of them and amused themselves in shooting at them in all directions, the fragments and some few vol-

\* His release on the ground of being a non-combatant returning from college, was demanded in a letter to Sir William Howe, which appears in the correspondence of Washington. *Life Sparks’ Life*, vol. v., pp. 219.





urnes remaining scattered over the court-yard. Another thing excited their ire. It was the likenesses of our distinguished men. They tore them down and to increase their fury, saw behind them, with their faces to the wall, some of the royal family, and, of course, the American heroes had to share the fate of the unfortunate books. The wine was a great prize, and proved the means of saving the house which was doomed to destruction. But the officer, in gratitude for this unlooked-for luxury, instead of ordering the house to be burnt, wrote a very polite note to my father, thanking him for his entertainment.

“It was reported that the house was burnt and everything destroyed. This gave occasion to a friend—William Bell—to give evidence of his great affection and gratitude to my father. As soon as he heard this sad report, he made an offer to divide his property and give half of all he possessed to his friend, saying, ‘I owe all I have to your kindness, for you took me into your employ when I had nothing.’ Such noble conduct is worthy of lasting remembrance. The sacrifice, happily, was not requisite. The house remained and the losses were not so great but that they might soon be retrieved.

“A more retired residence was procured for the winter, which was rendered very agreeable by the near neighbourhood of President Reed’s family. There had long been a very intimate association between the two families, which continued through life. My father said, next to his brother, Joseph Reed was his dearest friend. The children participated in this friendly intercourse, and memory retains some of the pleasures of that early period when we lay together.

“The succeeding summer, I think, the family was removed for greater safety to the Manor House in Maryland. There were some of the ancient slaves still remaining in these quarters, as it was termed, and my father took the kindest care of them in their old age. I have some remembrance of them. The oldest man among them still went to the tobacco-field, and, sitting on a three-legged stool, would diligently look for the worms and destroy them. He called my father by the accustomed name of Johnny. ‘Massa Johnny, oh, I carried him many a day in my arms.’ Old Sarah was his wife. All I recollect of her was a large wen on her arm, so that she could do little to help herself. But she was kindly cared for till her removal from earthly bondage.

“The succeeding winter was passed in Philadelphia. I have scarcely any recollection of that period. But in the spring we all returned to Plymouth, which was now repaired and furnished anew. My father engaged a teacher and had a little cottage on the opposite side of the road fitted for a school-room. He admitted a few of the neighbors to enjoy this privilege with his family. It was a great matter in those days of desolation to have such a resource. It was a subject of great delight to me to have a little friend with me, and many a pleasant ramble we had together through the woods and down on the banks of the beautiful Schuylkill. Her father was a physician and lived about a mile off; but, accompanied by a brother, she used to attend punctually. I had a brother also, and it was our practice to go generally half-way home with them to a little brook which crossed the road. On a small knoll was a large hawthorn bush under which we often sat down to rest or amuse ourselves. The brook was so shallow that it was safely waded, or else we stepped along the rails of the fences. The boys generally performed the

first method and we the latter. Many years afterward, when I revisited the scenes, all the features of the place were altered. A fine broad stone bridge was erected over this little brook—the bank, our favorite seat, was levelled down, and no trace remained of the thorn bush. I could not hail the improvements with the same feeling as those simple objects, impressed on my childhood's memory. I was often allowed to spend days with my friend Rachel Shannon, and the places of our resort are still fresh in my recollection. Her father, Dr. Shannon, had a mill on the Schuylkill, which in our holiday time we often visited. About the middle of the stream, which spread out widely just at this place, was a small island studded with fine, spreading trees. To gain that island as a play-ground, was the object of our earnest desire. There was a small boat belonging to the mill, and one day we persuaded the mill-boy to paddle us over. The current was too strong for our little lad, and instead of reaching the island, as enticing as Calypso's, we were carried down in our frail bark to the mill-race! Happily, the miller was near, and flew to our rescue, or in a few moments we should have been crushed under the water-wheel. So graciously did Providence preserve us from the effects of our folly, I believe this adventure settled our minds about visiting the island.

“With this friend, I kept up a very kind intimacy. I attended her marriage as bridesmaid, the first time I sustained that office. She was married to a son of General St. Clair,\* and continued to live with her parents. I never saw her but once after our removal to New Jersey.

“In the autumn we left our favorite retreat, and went to pass the winter in Philadelphia. My father took a large house in Water Street, not far from my grandmother's. At that time this street, now altogether one of business, was occupied by many of the most respectable families, and Third Street was thought to be quite high up. The growth of the city has been very great since those early days. My mother's health was very declining. Some recollection of her sick room still abides, and has been ever since a painful thought—a gentle reproof that I preferred sliding on the ice to sitting by my sick mamma! I have always felt it as *the* sin of my childhood.

“I remember also, some time this winter, that I was invited to a tea-party at President Reed's, and great preparations were made about my dress. Goods of every kind were scarce and high, as commerce had not yet revived. Therefore a dress of my mother's was to be made up for me. It was an India muslin, which was an article rare and much admired. A pair of red shoes also were procured. Our coachman, Lancaster, one of the Maryland servants, carried me on his shoulder, his strong arm supporting my limbs. I felt as safe there as if seated in a carriage. This was the first party I was ever at, and it appeared very gay and beautiful to me, especially seeing the young ladies dancing. Miss Patty, the eldest daughter, was my friend, and I was much attached to her. The intimacy with this family has marked every period of my life. Our parents were attached by mutual esteem, and friendship descended to their children. Alas! the last link is broken! ‘All who live long must outlive those they love and honor.’ This I find by my own experience. I have survived all my early friends.”

In the year 1780, Colonel Bayard lost his beautiful wife, whose portrait, as well as his own, has been transmitted to posterity by Benjamin West,

\* General Arthur St. Clair (1734-1818) married at Boston, May 14, 1760, Phebe, daughter of Balthazar Bayard and his wife Mary Bowdoin. She brought her husband £14,000, a large dowry for those days.







and Charles Wilson Peale.\* She was taken from him April 13th, in the fortieth year of her age. Devoted to the care of her large family and to her sister's children, ever happy in the exercises of devotion and the offices of charity, her life was tranquil, exemplary, and useful. As well by her instruction as her example, Mrs. Bayard

“Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way.”

May 5, 1781, Colonel Bayard married Mary, widow of John Hodgson, of South Carolina, and daughter of Mrs. Mary Grant,† who became the second wife of the Rev. Dr. John Rodgers. Mrs. Bayard died suddenly August 13, 1785, and like her predecessor at the age of forty, leaving a son who soon followed his mother to the home appointed for all living. Two years later Colonel Bayard married Johannah White, a sister of General Anthony W. White, of New Brunswick, who survived her husband for a period of twenty-seven years, and in 1788, having retired from active business in Philadelphia, and having been compelled, by the sacrifices made in behalf of his country, to part with his estate at Bohemia Manor, he removed to New Brunswick. Here Colonel Bayard became indenized and built a beautiful house, and here he occupied the same high social position which he had held in Philadelphia. At that period no place in New Jersey, and few in the country, could boast of a more distinguished society than his adopted home. At Colonel Bayard's house, in Albany Street, were frequently entertained, while they were passing and repassing between Philadelphia and New York, many of the great leaders of that era. Washington, Wayne, Koskiusko,‡ and other illustrious revolutionary soldiers were welcome guests, as was Elias Boudinot,§ one of the presidents of the Continental Congress; Chief Justice Jay; old Dr. Rodgers, with his buzz-wig, and well polished silver-buckled shoes, and knee breeches; and the patroon of that period—the Van Rensselaer of Van Rensselaers—who came in his own coach and four from his Albany Manor House. At Colonel Bayard's board; at that of his brothers-in-law, Governor Patterson, of the United States

\* West's noble full length portraits, painted in 1750, were temporarily deposited by one of Colonel Bayard's sons at Joline's Hotel, Princeton, N. J., in the year 1832. When called for they could not be found, and have never been seen since. The pictures were removed from their frames in Philadelphia and forwarded on wooden rollers. Peale's fine pictures, three-quarters length, are in the possession of Judge A. K. Cogswell, of New Brunswick, a great-grandson of John Bayard. A copy of Peale's portrait of Colonel Bayard is to be seen in the collection of the College of New Jersey, and another is owned by Mrs. Edwin A. Stevens, who kindly loaned it to the Society on the occasion of the address on her ancestor. It was engraved for the *Missionary Magazine and Evangelical Intelligencer*, in the third volume of which it appeared in 1807, accompanied by an extended biography of Bayard. The same volume also contained a good portrait and sketch of his father-in-law, the Rev. Dr. John Rodgers.

† An admirable portrait of this lady, whose family name was Antrobus, and a native of Manchester, England, was painted by Charles Wilson Peale. It was in the possession of Mary Rodgers Bayard, wife of the Rev. Francis M. Kip, D. D., and granddaughter of Colonel Bayard, who died at New Brighton, S. L., February 5, 1885.

‡ The writer has in his possession a curious pen and ink drawing made by the Polish patriot while sojourning in New Brunswick, N. J., signed “Koskiusko,” and presented by him to Colonel Bayard's eldest daughter. Another most interesting memorial of the hero was shown to the writer at Moscow, in August, 1883. It was a fine painting, representing the Emperor Paul, soon after his coronation in 1796, giving Koskiusko his freedom, and offering him his sword, which latter he declined, saying, “I have no need of a sword. I have no country now to defend.”

§ He and his daughter, Mrs. Bradford, widow of Washington's second attorney-general, in travelling from Philadelphia or Burlington to New York, always halted at Colonel Bayard's, and after his death, at Chief Justice Kirkpatrick's. Bayard's granddaughter, Mrs. Cogswell, in a private journal thus alludes to their visits at her father's: “Dr. Boudinot and Mrs. Bradford usually made ‘a progress’ spring and fall, and they failed not to stop, coming and going, at our domicile. Still I hear the rumble of the old coach up the hill. I see the gouty old gentleman descend, then madame followed by her trunks and boxes. Then the finery she condescended to show us. Then the dinner in Mammy Sally's best style. Then the long wearing through the day of ceremony, the breakfast, the farewell, and the coach, coachman, footman, and agreeable visitors departed.” Mrs. Bradford survived her husband fifty-eight years, and died at Burlington, N. J., November 30, 1853.

Supreme Court, and General White, of the United States Army; at the French minister's summer residence; at Dr. Moses Scott's; at Chief Justice Kirkpatrick's; at Garnett's, the friend and correspondent of Akenside; at Colonel Neilson's; at the Smiths of Ross Hall, and at many others, there were in those hospitable times frequent gatherings at dinner, tea, and supper parties, of a select circle of choice spirits, arrayed in the handsome costume of those days, when a gentleman's dress differed from that of his tailor or servant.\* Colonel Bayard was born too soon to relish the freedoms of democracy, and there hung about him, as about most of his class, a little of the *chevaux de frise* of formality and stateliness pertaining to his time. He was like his friend Hamilton, a high-toned Federalist, and one of the class of gentry who looked upon themselves less as the representatives of the people than as their guardians and protectors, and who endeavored to preserve what they deemed to be necessary distinctions in society. Bayard's stateliness of manner was, however, brushed aside in the presence of his family and intimate friends. In his gayer moments, when his benevolent countenance was brightened with its half playful, half pensive smile, he would entertain his guests with touches of wit and humor and an occasional anecdote. Some of these have been handed down to us. I may perhaps be permitted to relate several of his stories.

Colonel Bayard was on a visit to the President's house in Princeton on one occasion, when a most amusing passage at-arms occurred between Doctors Nesbit and Witherspoon—both Scotchmen, both wits, and both Presidents—the former perhaps more lively and exuberant; the latter more keen. Doctor Nesbit had intimated beforehand that at dinner he would turn the laugh on Witherspoon; but though he was on the *qui vive*, no opportunity presented itself. Afterward the venerable signer of the Declaration stooped to light his pipe at the fire, and, rising, struck his head against the mantel. "Oh!" cried he, "how my head rings." "Do you know the reason?" quickly asked Nesbit. "Why, no, sir." "It's because it is empty." "Why, Dr. Nesbit, would your head not ring if you were to knock it in that way?" "Oh! no, sir." "And do you know the reason?" said Witherspoon; "It's because it is cracked!"

Another was of the painter, Gilbert Stuart, and Talleyrand, with both of whom Bayard was acquainted. The artist was as remarkable for the vigor of his language as for the strength with which he portrayed with his pencil. While pursuing his profession in New York his studio was open, on stated days, to receive visitors, and among others came Talleyrand-Perigord. Stuart, a great physiognomist, fixing his keen eyes upon him attentively, remarked to a friend, with violent emphasis and gesture, "If that man is not a great villain, the Almighty does not write a legible hand!"

A third anecdote was told, of one of his New Jersey clerical friends, whose negro, called Jack, had a deadly quarrel with a neighbor's slave, known by the name of Cuffy. Jack fell dangerously ill, and his master urged him to forgive the said Cuffy. Jack replied that Cuffy was a "mis'ble mean nigger," and he could not forgive him. "I tell you, Jack," said the clergyman, "that you must forgive him, or God will not forgive you your many sins." "Well, massa," said poor Jack, "if I *die*, I forgive him, but

\* Horace Binney, of Philadelphia, told the writer that he remembered Colonel Bayard. "He was above all a gentleman," he said, and described his appearance as "of medium size, with hazel eyes and light brunette complexion, with a half playful, half melancholy smile, but ever kind and courteous; who always dressed in the gentlemen's costume of those days and wore his hair powdered, as represented in Peale's portrait," which he had seen and pronounced "an admirable likeness."





if I live, Cuffy, look out! Sum day you tink a big mule kick you, an' it wont be no mule nuther!"

One day, related Bayard, while Whitefield, who could make himself heard by thirty thousand people, was preaching from the balcony of the Court House, in Philadelphia, he cried out: "Father Abraham, who have you got in Heaven—any *Episcopalians*?" "No." "Any *Presbyterians*?" "No." "Any *Baptists*?" "No." "Have you any *Methodists*?" "No." "Have you any *Congregationalists*, or *Independents* there?" "No—no." "Why, who have you there?" "We don't know those names here; all that are *Christians*, believers in Christ; men who have overcome by the blood of the lamb and the word of His testimony!" "Oh, is that the case? Then God help me,—God help us all to forget party names, and to become Christians in deed and in truth."

The last but one of Colonel Bayard's anecdotes which I will introduce here, as related by a granddaughter, was of one of his son-in-law's Scottish ancestors, Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick, of Closeburn Castle,\* who, on meeting for the first time with the Duchess of Queensbury, of Drumlanrig Castle, also in Dumfriesshire, was greatly irritated by her patronizing airs—her family being of recent origin, while his was among the most ancient in Scotland, dating back to the ninth century. The patience of the proud old patrician Baronet was at length exhausted by the insufferable airs of the parvenu Duchess, and he turned on her saying, "Madame, Closeburn was in ruins before the first stone of Drumlanrig was laid!"

Among Colonel Bayard's many revolutionary anecdotes was one of his friend, General Muhlenburg—an old time incident and one of the most thrilling of the war. What was said of the old ballad of Chevy Chase by Sir Philip Sidney, was true of Bayard's story. It stirred up the heart blood like the sound of a trumpet. Here it is: When the struggle began Muhlenburg was the rector of a parish in Virginia. On a Sunday he administered the Communion of the Lord's Supper to his congregation, stating that in the afternoon he would preach a sermon on the duties men owe to their country. At the appointed hour the church was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse was founded upon the text from Solomon, "There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon breathed with patriotic ardor: every sentence and intonation exhibited the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing a moment at the close of his discourse, he repeated the words of his text, and then in tones of thunder exclaimed, "*The time to preach is past: THE TIME TO FIGHT HAS COME!*" and suiting the action to the words, he threw from his shoulders the episcopal robes, and stood before his excited congregation arrayed in military uniform. Drumming for recruits was commenced on the spot. Muhlenburg drew from his pocket a colonel's commission from the Continental Congress, and it is said that almost every man of suitable age enlisted forthwith. Nearly three hundred men were enrolled and immediately organized into the Eighth Virginia, or German regiment, of which Muhlenburg was the Colonel.

Colonel Bayard was, in 1790, elected Mayor of New Brunswick, and the people further showed their appreciation of his character by naming in his honor one of their thoroughfares, Bayard Street. A few years later he was appointed Presiding Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Somerset

\* Closeburn and Glamis Castles are the two oldest in Scotland, both having been built for more than eight hundred years.

County. He was elected a trustee of the College of New Jersey in 1778, and continued to act as such for thirty years, rarely omitting to attend the annual meetings. At the commencement exercises of 1783, Colonel Bayard sat on the stage by the side of Washington, who in that year honored the occasion by his presence.\* For nearly two score years he regularly attended, as a delegate, the meetings of the General Presbyterian Church. Dr. Alexander (1772-1851), in describing the great men in the Assembly of 1791, says: "Colonel Bayard was there and took an active part in business, receiving much deference, as he had occupied high civil offices." † Thirteen years later, writing from Philadelphia to his eldest daughter, then in Washington, Colonel Bayard says: "The General Assembly will, I expect, rise on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week, when I shall gladly return home. My time is so much occupied by attendance on the Assembly that I have as yet seen but little of our relatives here." ‡

The present capital of Passaic County, New Jersey, was founded in 1791, and named in honor of Bayard's brother-in-law, Judge Paterson, by Alexander Hamilton and John Bayard, and an incorporated company formed with a capital of \$1,000,000, the object of which was to manufacture cotton cloth. The company was organized at New Brunswick and was known as "The Society for Establishing Useful Manufactures." Among Colonel Bayard's associates were William Duer, General Philip Schuyler, Elias Bondirof, Archibald Mercer, Colonel John Neilson, and Alexander Hamilton. The movement was, however, found to be premature, and was abandoned in 1796. When it began in 1791, there were ten dwellings and a small church; to-day Paterson is a busy city of sixty thousand inhabitants. Nearly one-half of that number are engaged in the manufacture of silk, so that it may be properly called the Lyons of America.

In 1803, Colonel and Mrs. Bayard spent a week with General Van Rensselaer § at Albany, being their last visit to the Manor House. During their sojourn the late Edward Ellice, known as the first Commoner of England, who was for more than half a century a member of Parliament, arrived in Albany in company with John Jacob Astor. The Patroon entertained them at dinner, inviting Governor George Clinton, Generals Schuyler and Gansevoort, Chancellor Lansing, and other distinguished citizens to meet them. The guests, when summoned to dinner, in passing through the broad hall to the dining-room, found the household servants arranged on either side of the hall, who, following the guests, took their places behind their chairs, each gentleman having a sable attendant. Colonel Bayard described the entertainment as one of the most enjoyable, and by far the finest that he had ever attended, even in the hospitable and historic Manor House now, alas, no longer occupied by the Van Rensselaer family.

Near the close of 1806, Colonel Bayard's health gradually declined, and

\* On his first visit as President of the United States to Mount Vernon, there, to cast off the cares of public life and to enjoy the pleasures of the country during the recess of Congress in the summer of 1790, Washington halted at New Brunswick to dine with his old comrade, Colonel Bayard. Mrs. Boyd, the last survivor of his children, but a few years before her death in 1869, visited the house still standing in Albany Street, and pointed out the room where, on her return from school with her sister, she saw the General and her father pledging each other's health from the contents of a handsome punch-bowl, in which the other gentlemen present joined, and where she was spoken to by Washington in a kindly manner, appropriate to a schoolgirl of eleven summers. The large punch-bowl is in the possession of Bayard's great-granddaughter, Mrs. Jas. Grant Wilson, of New York.

† Life of Archibald Alexander, D.D., by his son, Dr. J. W. Alexander. New York, 1854, pp. 96.

‡ MS. letter to Mrs. Kirkpatrick, dated Philadelphia, May 22, 1804.

§ His second wife, Miss Cornelia Patterson, was the daughter of Governor Patterson and the niece of Colonel and Mrs. Bayard. The Patroon's eldest son's wife was Harriet Elizabeth, daughter of William Bayard, of New York City, whose wife, a great beauty, was painted by Gilbert Stuart. She died at the Manor House, January 17, 1854, in the ninety second year of her age.







during his last illness he often spoke of his brother. Awakening from sleep one night, he said: "My dear brother, I shall soon be with you," and to his wife and children he remarked, "Death has no terrors for me." As he approached nearer the grave he said, while sitting up supported by two daughters: "I shall soon be at rest. I shall soon be with my God. O glorious hope! How precious are the promises of the Gospel! It is the support of my soul in my last moments." He could say no more, but his looks and arms directed toward heaven expressed everything, and the last whispered words which escaped from his dying lips were, "Lord Jesus!" On January 7, 1807, the Christian patriot passed peacefully away, in the perfect possession of all his mental faculties:

"He gave his honors to the world again,  
His blessed past to heaven, and slept in peace." \*

Three days later he was laid in the burial-ground of the First Presbyterian Church, of which he was for sixteen years a trustee and ruling elder, and where many of his kindred now sleep by his side under the shade of a graceful cypress planted by his son-in-law, Chief-Justice Kirkpatrick, who wrote the following truthful inscription, still to be seen on his well-preserved monument:

The tomb of  
JOHN BAYARD,  
Formerly a citizen of Philadelphia,  
Lately of this city.  
BENEVOLENT, LIBERAL, PATRIOTIC.  
He was chosen by his Country to fill her first offices,  
His integrity and zeal justified the choice.  
Generous in his temper, sincere in his friendship,  
Eminent for every social virtue,  
He possessed the esteem of all who knew him.  
Kind, gentle, affectionate,  
As a Husband and Father.  
He enjoyed the confidence and love of a numerous  
Family, who erect this monument to his  
Revered Memory.  
Devoted to the religion of Christ,  
He was long a distinguished member of the Church;  
An ardent friend of youth,  
He zealously promoted the interests of Learning,  
Works of Piety, of Charity, and Benevolence  
Were his delight and daily employment.  
But his hope was in  
JESUS.  
Full of this hope,  
He departed hence in triumph,  
On the 7th day of January 1807,  
In the 69th year of his age.

\* The last letter received and read by Colonel Bayard, the day before his death, was the following, written by the Rev. Dr. Tennent, then residing in Montgomery County, Pa., some ten miles north of Philadelphia:  
ABINGTON, January 5, 1807.

MY DEAR FRIEND AND BROTHER: We are distressed to hear of your declining health and that your much longer continuance here is a matter of anxious uncertainty to your many friends. The measure of our days is with the Lord, and beyond the appointed time we cannot continue. I trust that the Lord has given you such views of the Celestial Glory that you will be willing to obey his call whenever it shall be given. And may you, my dear friend, in your views of futurity be not only willing to go, but be desirous to be absent from the body, that you may be present with the Lord! To the disciple prepared for his great change, death is gain—happy indeed will the current year be to you if it shall waft you from this world of sin to the sinless city of God. It would give us pleasure to see you, but we cannot. We will still hope and pray for your recovery; that you may regain strength and continue longer with your friends before you go hence. But if the Lord shall take you from us before another interview, we shall try to follow after and meet you in that land where the friends of Jesus shall be forever together. Accept our love and best wishes for all good for both worlds. Present our love and sympathy to Mrs. Bayard and your children, with all other friends, and assure yourself of the unalterable friendship of

COLONEL JOHN BAYARD.

Your affectionate brother,

WILLIAM M. TENNENT.

In describing Colonel Bayard's character, the praise of which was "in all the churches," his eldest daughter writes: "The example which our parent has set us should be ever in our minds. Though engaged in the busy and tumultuous scenes of life, he never remitted his attention to religion. Neither politics, nor the pursuit of wealth and power, nor the attractions the world presented to allure, ever turned him from the principles he embraced in youth. He could not be accused either of enthusiasm on the one hand, nor melancholy or superstition on the other. He possessed a cheerful and benign temperament, which softened the trials and adversities weighing on many periods of his life. His heart, naturally tender and ardent, was thus sustained in constant equanimity. The difficult eras of his life were adorned with bright and peculiar virtue. His impetuosity of temper required strong principle to subdue, and the undeviating gentleness and forbearance that he exercised, were most admirable and worthy of imitation."\*

Colonel Bayard was certainly "a patriot of singular purity of character," at once so devout and humble, so just and generous, that he was respected and beloved by all who had the happiness to know him. No man, I think, ever more completely embraced the words of Matthew Arnold, "sweetness and light," than John Bayard, whose fragrant memory is a precious legacy to his children, and children's children. "The glory of children are their fathers." In the words—applied to another—of the greatest of living men,† who expressed to the speaker his belief that the chevalier Bayard was the most beautiful character of his age: "Over the tomb of such a man many tears might fall, but not one could be a tear of bitterness. These examples of rare intelligences, . . . with their great duties greatly done, are not lights kindled for a moment, in order then to be quenched in the blackness of darkness. While they pass elsewhere to attain their consummation, they live on here in their good deeds, in their venerated memories, in their fruitful example. . . . His exact place in the hierarchy of bygone excellence it is not for us to determine; but none can doubt that it is a privilege which, in the revolutions of the years, but rarely returns, to find such graces and such gifts of mind, heart, character, and person united in one and the same individual, . . . for the instruction and admiration of mankind."

In conclusion, I wish to say a few words concerning James Asheton Bayard, the nephew and adopted son of Colonel Bayard, and the most eminent member of the Bayard family of America. He was the second son of Dr. Bayard, who died at the early age of thirty-three, and was born in Philadelphia, July 28, 1767. His education was intrusted to a young clergyman of Picqua, in Lancaster County, but eventually he returned to his uncle's roof in Philadelphia, and pursued his studies under the direction of a private tutor, until his admission into Princeton College. He was graduated at seventeen, and from the early development of those talents and that diligence which distinguished him in after-life, he won the highest honor of the institution. He studied law in the office of his uncle's intimate friend, President Reed, and after his death, in 1785, continued his legal studies under Jared Ingersoll, afterward Attorney-General of Pennsylvania, being admitted to the bar of Delaware, where he had decided to

\* *The Light of Other Days: Sketches of the Past, and other Selections from the Writings of Mrs. Jane Kirkpatrick*, edited by her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Cogswell. 1856, pp. 55.

† William Ewart Gladstone on Prince Albert, 1884.









practise, before he was of age. In 1795 he married Ann, daughter of Governor Bassett, of Delaware,\* and in the following year he was elected a member of Congress, where he almost immediately won the position of the leader of the Federal party. Mr. Bayard particularly distinguished himself in conducting the impeachment of William Blount, of North Carolina, who was expelled from the Senate in 1797, for having instigated the Cherokees and Creeks to assist the British in conquering the Spanish territory in Louisiana.

Bayard's influence, combined with that of Hamilton, contributed powerfully to the election of Jefferson over Burr, in their memorable contest for the Presidency; and in the debate which preceded the repeal, in March, 1802, of the judiciary bill, he displayed consummate ability in defence of the system, which was, however, overthrown. He declined the post of Minister to France, tendered to him by John Adams when he was only thirty-three, although it had been more than intimated to him, by those who were influential in Mr. Jefferson's counsels, that if Mr. Bayard would go abroad he would not be recalled by the new administration. His letter to the President, declining the mission, *first*, because it would take the "outfit" and the "infit" of money from the Treasury without the length of service that both were intended to be applied to; and, *secondly*, because the turn he had given to events in the late Presidential election might cause his motives to be questioned, if he retained office under Jefferson, has always been a source of great pride to his family.

In 1804 Bayard was transferred to the Senate, where he remained until selected by Mr. Madison as one of the Commissioners to negotiate a peace with Great Britain, under the mediation of the Emperor Alexander of Russia. He accordingly sailed from Philadelphia, in company with Albert Gallatin, in May, 1813, arriving at St. Petersburg in July. All hope of peace through the good offices of the Emperor being abandoned, in the following January Mr. Bayard proceeded, by way of Berlin, to Holland, where, after spending several months in England, he joined the other commissioners, consisting of John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, Jonathan Russell, and Albert Gallatin, taking an active part in negotiating the treaty of peace signed in December, 1814, at Ghent, and which bears the name of that town.† Immediately after the ratification of the treaty, Bayard was

\* Richard Bassett was a member of the United States Senate in 1790-93; Governor of Delaware in 1798-1801; and United States District Judge in 1801-2. He died in September, 1815.

† When Bayard and the other commissioners, on the part of the United States, and Lord Gambier, Henry Gouldburn, and William Adams, on the part of Great Britain, were endeavoring to come to an understanding on the important questions of the navigation of the Mississippi River and the fishery privileges, the British plenipotentiaries sought to alarm the Americans by informing them of the invincible army which was moving on New Orleans, supported by a powerful fleet. They dwelt on the gallantry and daring of Sir Edward Pakenham, laid much stress upon the superb character of his troops, which they truthfully declared were the flower of the British army, veterans of the victorious Peninsular campaign, and Lord Gambier gleefully remarked, "New Orleans will soon be in our possession, and the free navigation of the Mississippi assured to us." This greatly nettled Mr. Clay, who had determined never to concede the point as to the great river, which with prophetic eye he saw must one day become the grandest commercial highway on the globe, and so, with the instinct of the true Kentuckian, he at once offered to wager Lord Gambier that the British army would never capture New Orleans, and that Pakenham would be disastrously defeated. "For," said he, "I am informed that General Andrew Jackson, from Tennessee, has gone to New Orleans, and I have the most implicit faith in his ability to cope with your army." Lord Gambier joyfully accepted the wager, which he fixed at a hundred guineas. When the news of the rout of the British army at Chalmette and of the death of Pakenham was received in Europe, Lord Gambier approached Clay at a grand ball—given in honor of the success of the negotiations at Ghent—and handing him the hundred guineas, said: "Mr. Clay, I believe there are three kinds of beings under the special care and protection of Divine Providence—lunatics, drunkards, and the American people." With an acquaintance of all the American and British signers of the Treaty, and an intimate friend of Mr. Bayard, Count Pahlen, who recently died at ninety-seven, the writer passed many pleasant hours at Cannes in February, 1883. Pahlen was present at the above-mentioned ball in Paris, and had previously become intimate with Bayard at Washington, where the venerable man had spent the winters of 1810-11 with his elder brother, the Russian Minister.

appointed and confirmed as Minister to Russia, but declined on the ground that he had no wish to serve the administration except when his services were required for the good of his country, at the same time expressing his willingness to co-operate in the formation of a commercial treaty with Great Britain.

Mr. Bayard left Ghent on January 7, 1815, and proceeded to Paris, designing to remain there until it should be necessary to repair to London to assist, with the other members of the mission, in negotiating the commercial treaty with which they had also been charged. Before the time arrived he was seized with an alarming illness, and returning home, accompanied by his friend Clay, reached Wilmington on the first day of August. Providence, which saw fit to remove him in the maturity of his great powers and his career of usefulness, kindly permitted him to realize the final wish of his heart, to embrace once more his wife and children, and to breathe his last in his native land. He died August 6, 1815, at the same age as the great original of his name, who was mortally wounded on the bloody field of Biagrasso. Thus cut off suddenly

“ ——— in the prime of honorable days,  
In the full noon of reputation's blaze,”

he was eminently

“ Rich in the esteem of all his fellow-men,  
With love and reverence known in life's familiar ways.”

James Asheton Bayard was a tall, well-proportioned, erect man, of light complexion, light hair, of handsome face, intelligent and manly expression, and of courteous and dignified manners. His portrait was painted by Adolphe Uhic Wertmuller, a Swedish artist,\* who also successfully delineated the face and figure of Washington. Bayard was one of whom, as of his uncle, it might truly be said, that nature, education, mind, heart, and habit, had combined to make a gentleman. His eloquence was lofty and commanding, and he stood second to no man in either the House or Senate. He left an enviable and unblemished reputation, and is still regarded as the glory of Delaware, as his illustrious namesake of the sixteenth century was then, and is still called, the pride and glory of France.

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#### DESCENDANTS OF COLONEL JOHN BAYARD.

THE following list of Colonel Bayard's children and adopted children includes all those who attained to years of maturity, and who were the issue of his first marriage with Miss Margaret Hodge, and her sister's marriage with his twin brother, Dr. James Asheton Bayard. By his second wife, *née* Mary Grant, Colonel Bayard had one son who died in infancy, and by his third wife, Miss Johannah White, he had no issue. She survived her husband for many years, and died at New Brunswick, N. J., June 26, 1834.

1. JAMES ASHETON, named after his uncle, Dr. Bayard, was born May 5, 1760, married Eliza, daughter of Dr. John Rogers and Elizabeth Bayard ;

\* Wertmuller's portrait, now in possession of Bayard's grandson, the Secretary of State, was engraved for the "National Portrait Gallery." It is the only existing likeness except a medallion made, in 1807, by St. Memin.







had two sons, James Asheton and Walton, and died at sea on his return from South Carolina in June, 1788.

2. ANDREW, named after his maternal grandfather, was born February 24, 1762, married a daughter of Colonel Charles Pettit, of the Revolutionary army; had Sarah, John, Elizabeth, Theodosia, James, and Charles. Andrew Bayard was an eminent merchant and for many years the President of the Commercial Bank of Philadelphia. He died in Philadelphia in 1833.

3. JOHN MURRAY, born March 11, 1766, married Margaret Carrick, of Tom's River, N. J., and removed to the estate of Weston at Millstone, Monmouth County. Had one daughter, Jane, who married A. H. Stevens, M.D., of New York. He died at Weston, April 9, 1823.

4. SAMUEL, born January 11, 1767, married Martha, daughter of Lewis Pintard and Susan Stockton, sister of the Signer, and had Lewis Pintard, Susan, Maria, Samuel John, William Marsden, Elizabeth Juliet, and Caroline Smith. At twenty-four years of age he was appointed Clerk of the United States Supreme Court. He was sent to England by Washington after the ratification of the treaty negotiated by Jay, to prosecute the claims of American citizens. On his return he filled various important offices, and he was the author of an Abstract of the Laws of the United States, Notes to Peake's Law of Evidence, Letters on the Sacrament, and a Funeral Oration on the Death of Washington. He died in Princeton, N. J., May 11, 1840.

5. JANE, named after maternal grandmother, was born July 12, 1772, married Andrew Kirkpatrick, for twenty-four years Chief-Justice of New Jersey, November 1, 1792; had Mary Ann Margaret, John Bayard, George Littleton, Jane Endora, Elizabeth, Sarah, and Charles Martel. Mrs. Kirkpatrick was a benevolent Christian lady of many accomplishments, including fine literary culture. She died at New Brunswick, February 16, 1851.

6. NICHOLAS, an eminent physician, born October 8, 1774, married Ann Livingston, daughter of Nicholas Bayard, of New York, and his wife, Catharine Livingston; had Nicholas, Jane, and Margaret. He died at Savannah, Ga., where he practised successfully for a quarter of a century, November 21, 1821.

7. MARGARET, born February 26, 1778, married Samuel Harrison Smith; had Julia, Susan, John Bayard Harrison, and Anne. Mrs. Smith, whose husband was the editor and proprietor of the *National Intelligencer*, was like her sister, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, a highly educated lady, well known in the best society of Washington. One of her works is entitled "A Winter in Washington." She died at Washington, D. C., June 7, 1844.

8. ANNA MARIA, born March 22, 1779, married Samuel Boyd, a prominent lawyer of New York; had Bayard, Elizabeth, Anna, and Isabella. She died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Hepburn, in Orange County, N. Y., in November, 1869, the last survivor of Colonel Bayard's children.

#### DR. BAYARD'S CHILDREN ADOPTED BY COLONEL BAYARD.

1. JANE, born about 1763; never married; died after passing middle age. To distinguish them, the cousins were known in Colonel Bayard's household as "Big Jane" and "Little Jane," the latter the doctor's daughter.

2. JOHN HODGE, born about 1765, settled in Cumberland, Md., and died unmarried, about 1820.

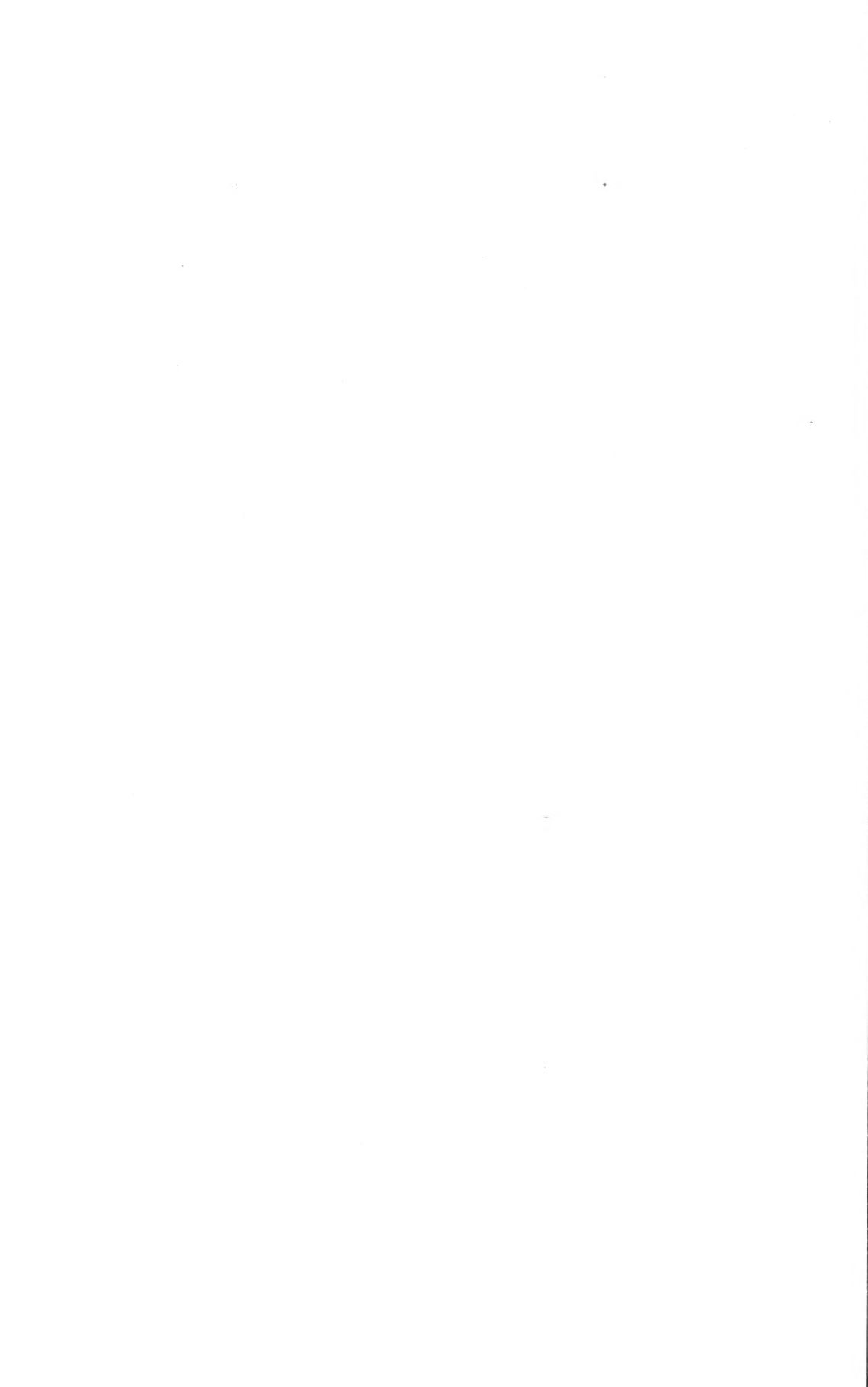
3. JAMES ASHETON, born July 28, 1767, married in 1795 Ann Bassett, daughter of Senator Bassett, of Delaware, had Richard H., who married Miss Carroll of the Signer's family; Caroline; James Asheton,\* who married Miss Francis, of Philadelphia; Edward, who married Miss Johnson; Mary, and Henry M. Of these only Dr. Edward Bayard, of New York, and the youngest son survive. He died at Wilmington, August 6, 1815.

\* His son, the Secretary of State, who is connected with that dead and gone worthy Sir Philip Francis, the author of "Junius," has in his possession a letter addressed by Sir Philip to his American kinsman, Colonel Turbott Francis, the Secretary's great-grand-uncle. The Englishman writes to the Philadelphia Colonel concerning some property in Maryland. "I am determined to keep a little freehold in America," he says. "At present I am bound to the Ganges, but who knows whether I may not end my days on the banks of the Ohio? It gives me great comfort to reflect that I have relatives who are honest fellows in almost every part of the world. In America the name of Francis flourishes. I don't like to think of the quantity of salt water between us. If it were claret I would drink my way to America."







































































































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